

# **The Wrong Woman #Chapter 11 - Read The Wrong Woman Chapter 11**

Chapter 11

Had something gone wrong with his background check on her after all?

Joe was the only one who responded in delight at the thought of discovering an expert in that matter. He asked Suzanne, "Mrs. Morrison, were you a chemistry major?"

Suzanne's eyes were filled with emotion. However, her mind had gone completely blank. She shook her head and said softly, "I've forgotten everything."

"Forgotten everything?" A look of pity came over Joe's face at once. "Then, how did you know about Azurium and Rhenium? And you even know the antidote to the poisonous gas too!"

Suzanne thought about it for a while. Then, she said matter-of-factly, "It's like knowing that you must use salt when cooking and bait when fishing. It's common knowledge."

The fact that Suzanne called all of that "common knowledge" was enough to send Joe to his

knees in awe.

A small distance away, Lucas and Cole returned with some of their subordinates and fed the poisoned staff some alkaline water.

A few moments later, they stopped throwing up, and the pain in their abdomens also ceased. Although some of them still felt quite dizzy, it was still evident that the antidote had worked

like a miracle.

Cole brought the alkaline water over to Nathan and gave it to him politely. He said, "General Morrison, this water is quite effective. Please give it to Ms. Hoffis."

Sally gritted her teeth. She was furious that Suzanne had stolen the show despite the incident that had just happened. "I won't drink it!"

Nathan frowned. He asked softly, "Why not?"

Sally started crying again as she kicked up a fuss.

'Nate, I won't drink this kind of concoction! Suzanne didn't even graduate from middle school, so she's no different from an illiterate person! There's no way she knows anything about these things!'

If Suzanne hadn't graduated from middle school, it meant that she had only graduated from elementary school! Everyone was shocked. Some of them even looked at Suzanne in disdain.

+15 BONUS

Suzanne felt a dull throb in her heart. She felt upset, but there was nothing she could say to fight back.

So she put on a calm demeanor and said nonchalantly, "I see that Ms. Hoffis is very headstrong. After all, a person with integrity would never accept charity handouts.

"Keep it up, Ms. Hoffis. I'm rooting for you!"

That said, Suzanne left without looking back. Her slim figure somehow looked sad and lonely as she disappeared.

Sally pouted and started to grumble. "Nate, what was Suzanne trying to say?"

Nathan's face was turning darker and darker. He remained silent and didn't reply to Sally.

Why couldn't she even understand a simple statement like that?

Cole explained it to her patiently. "Ms. Hoffis, Madam said a person of integrity would never accept charity handouts, which means something like a proud beggar would never take food from people they think are looking down on them.

"In other words, if you think that Mrs. Morrison is looking down on you, then you can keep being stubborn and not drink the water."

"What? Nate! She made fun of me! She called me a beggar!" Sally cried in anguish as she began to sob on the bed.

Everyone was at a loss for words.

Nathan was more worried about his destroyed Azurium and Rhenium, especially the latter, which was so rare and hard to obtain that even money couldn't buy it. He felt a massive headache coming.

He massaged the spot between his brows and said coldly, "Cole, watch her until she drinks the water."

Then, he stood up and left.

Sally immediately began throwing a fuss. She yelled after him, "Nate, wait! Where are you going? I'm feeling really bad! You can't leave me here alone like this!"

Nathan kept on walking as if he hadn't heard her. If anything, he started walking a little faster than before.

Since Sally had caused such a huge mess and even made a big scene complaining, everyone there was starting to get tired of her.

+15 BONUS

As soon as Nathan left, no one bothered about her anymore and went back to their jobs. The doctors and nurses went to help the other patients, whereas Joe and the other researchers went to clean up the mess in the lab.

Lucas glanced at Sally for a brief moment before hurrying after Nathan.

Only Cole was left. He also put on a long face as he stood there, waiting for Sally to drink the alkaline water in his hands. He even tried to comfort her and talk some sense into her.

"Ms. Hoffis, General Morrison has a lot of things to take care of, especially after this blunder. Don't make him worry even more. Drink this."

Sally saw that nobody else was giving her any more attention. She felt antsy.

She was also starting to feel queasy and uncomfortable, so she snatched the glass from Cole and feebly drank from it.

Cole sighed in relief.

All sorts of thoughts ran through his mind. Was this really the woman that Nathan had harbored a crush on for more than a decade?

Nathan had such terrible taste. Now that he thought about it, he realized Sally couldn't even hold a candle to Suzanne.

Chapter 12

It was dark and quiet that night.

After taking a bath, Suzanne went out to her balcony and sat in one of the rattan chairs while scrolling through the messages on her phone.

Ken, the guy who had held her hostage, had been killed on the spot. The hostages in Technive had all been rescued safely. Nathan's team had also caught the rest of the perpetrators and handed them over to the police.

Suzanne's bag and phone had been found. But she discovered that her own brother had transferred all the money she had saved for the past three years. \*

As of now, Suzanne didn't have a single penny to her name. The only thing she had left was her phone.

After she had lost her memories back then, she met Vera, who had treated her as family and insisted on taking Suzanne with her wherever she went. That was how Suzanne had ended up being Vera's nurse.

She had no friends, and her relatives only made her life even more difficult and miserable. Now that she was in a pickle, she didn't know who to ask for help with lending her some

money.

As Suzanne fell into deep thought, the door suddenly opened. She composed herself and

turned to look at the door.

She saw Nathan's silhouette as he closed the door. All of a sudden, Suzanne found herself starting to feel nervous again.

She got so anxious that she immediately averted her eyes and lowered her head. She then tapped on a random book in her reading app and started to read.

Nathan's firm footsteps eventually grew louder. Each step he took felt like a throb in Suzanne's heart. She found it harder and harder to breathe.

Nathan's figure walked past her field of vision.

Suzanne looked up and saw Nathan leaning against the balcony railing, facing her. She suddenly felt intimidated.

There was a hint of suspicion in Nathan's eyes as he stared at her.

+15 BÓNUS

She felt her heart skip a beat, and she asked softly, "Why are you staring at me like that?" Nathan replied with a question. "Did you really forget everything three years ago?"

“Yeah,” Suzanne responded.

Nathan pressed his lips into a thin line and thought for a while. Then, he asked her again, “How much do you know about Azurium?”

Data and information about Azurium began appearing in Suzanne’s mind, as if they had been etched into her brain.

She said, “Azurium is mostly used in biochemical weapons and is considered a common raw ingredient.

“Its electron properties make it very susceptible to chemical reactions with other elements, which means it can cause huge, deadly explosions when combined appropriately with...”

Nathan held out his hand and frowned. “Wait, wait. Stop for a moment there.”

Suzanne immediately stopped talking.

Nathan felt like he understood every word Suzanne had said, but put together, he just couldn’t make heads or tails of it—especially when Suzanne went into details about the chemical properties.

He asked her, “Did you just call Azurium a ‘common’ chemical?”

Suzanne’s eyes were big and round as she nodded honestly.

Nathan chuckled coldly.

The Norvanian military had spent 80 million dollars on just five ounces of Azurium for research purposes. They were trying to create even more powerful biochemical weapons to defend the country.

How could Suzanne call it a “common” chemical?

The stunt Sally had pulled at the lab earlier meant that the military had lost 80 million dollars for nothing.

Money wasn’t the problem here. The problem was the destroyed Azurium, which could barely be purchased in its purest form, even with a lot of money.

Nathan’s face was grim. He said, “I don’t think chemistry classes in middle school covered anything on Azurium. How did you know about it?”

+15 BONUS

Suzanne simply shook her head.

Nathan said, "I'll have people look into your past and background once again."

Suzanne just chuckled bitterly and lowered her eyes, saying nothing in return. However, her

heart sank

Her past wasn't something she was proud of. There was no need for him to continue looking into it. It would only make him hate her more.

Nathan said, "I'm here to pass you a message from Dr. Lawrence. He wants you to work at the lab."

Suzanne slowly scrolled on her phone, repeatedly reading the same few words on her screen without understanding any of them.

"But I don't know anything, so how am I supposed to do any research? I was just lucky that I came across something I was familiar with this time."

Nathan kept quiet.

Suzanne looked up at him and said, "Actually, I like reading, and I have a good photographic memory. Maybe I had just come across an article about Azurium in the past. That might be

all."

Today's Bonus Offer

X

GET IT NOW

+15 BONUS

Chapter 13

Chapter 13

Suzanne then pointed at the bookshelf in the room and said, "I've finished reading all the books on your shelf in the past few days."

Nathan asked her again, "Are you not even going to consider it?"

Suzanne lowered her eyes. “No. I’ll leave tomorrow morning. I might never come back here again.”

Nathan didn’t bother trying to convince her anymore.

Π

He just walked past her and entered the room, slowly unbuttoning his shirt as he said, “When we’re home, don’t bring up the divorce with Grandma. It’ll only aggravate her illness.”

Suzanne couldn’t help tightening her hold on the phone. She held it so tightly that she trembled.

50+

She simply couldn’t hold her emotions back and said, “I’m sorry, but I noticed a photo of a little girl in one of your books. There was something written on the back. It said, ‘My one true love, Sally Hoffis.’”

Nathan paused, his hands still in the midst of undoing his buttons. His entire body turned rigid as he froze in place.

His eyes turned dark. He said nothing.

Suzanne felt a deep, throbbing pain in her heart. She didn’t know how to describe it. Since there was nothing she could do about it, she pretended not to be bothered by it.

She said calmly, “If I’m not mistaken, you’ve always wanted to marry Sally, right?”

It took a long time for Nathan to snap back to reality and continue unbuttoning his shirt.

He said nonchalantly, “I liked her when I was young. But she left to study abroad when she was 14 years old, and we lost touch afterward.

“It’s been more than a decade since I last saw her. She still feels like a stranger to me, even though she’s been back for a year now.”

Then, Nathan went into the bathroom and shut the door behind him while he washed up for bed.

Nonetheless, Nathan’s words didn’t comfort Suzanne enough. She was still hurting inside.

+15 BONUS

In fact, Suzanne couldn't help thinking that she was the third wheel. After all, Nathan and Sally had known each other since they were kids, and they had both liked each other for a long time.

If Suzanne hadn't suddenly appeared out of the blue, Nathan would have married Sally by now. So what was the point of her struggling and trying to keep this marriage afloat?

The cold breeze hit Suzanne's face, making her heart grow cold.

She went back into the room and dimmed the lights. She wanted to go to bed before Nathan came out of the bathroom.

Usually, she would be able to fall asleep after lying still for a while. But she couldn't fall asleep that night, no matter how hard she tried. Maybe it was because Nathan was there.

As soon as she closed her eyes, her mind would start wandering elsewhere.

About 15 minutes later, she vaguely heard the sound of the bathroom door opening. Nathan walked toward her and carefully got into bed.

Then, the entire room was plunged into darkness.

The man she loved was lying just a few feet away from her, and yet she felt as if they were both separated by an ocean.

Suddenly, Nathan's phone buzzed with a notification.

Suzanne stiffened. Her hearing senses were heightened in the dark.

Nathan felt for his phone and tapped on the notification. It was a voice message from Sally.

He played the message. Sally's soft, sickeningly sweet voice sounded in the room. "Nate, I'm scared. Can you come here and stay with me?"

Nathan then took his phone and pulled the covers away. He stood up, left the room, and closed the door behind him.

As all of this happened, Suzanne was still wide awake, even though her eyes were closed. She had heard Sally's voice message. She had also noticed how Nathan couldn't wait to be with Sally.

She forced herself not to feel upset about it, repeatedly telling herself that it wasn't worth it. He wasn't worth her getting upset over.



However, no matter how much Suzanne tried to convince herself, she still felt the sharp pain in her heart. Her tears wouldn't stop falling from her eyes either, wetting the pillow under her head.

+15 BONUS

She turned to her side and pulled the blanket over her head. She then bit down on her arm fiercely, not letting herself sob out loud.

The pain in her heart was even more painful than the bite on her arm.

Suzanne's shoulders continued shaking under the covers as she sobbed silently and uncontrollably.

+15

Chapter 14

Chapter 14

Nathan left the room and walked down the corridor before he reached his study. He turned on the lights and called Sally.

He had come all the way here so that he wouldn't disturb Suzanne, who was already fast asleep.

When the call connected, Sally's saccharine voice sounded at once. "Nate, why aren't you here yet? I'm scared!"

Nathan felt tired. He asked her gently, "What are you scared of?"

Sally tried using her coquettish voice with him. "I'm just really scared, okay? Just come here and stay with me!"

"It's

Nathan looked at the clock and saw that it was 11:00 pm, so he rejected her straight up. too late, so it's inappropriate for me to be there. I'll send someone to guard your door, okay?

"There's nothing to be scared of. Just go to sleep. I'm taking Suzanne back to Phoenicia early tomorrow morning."

Sally immediately pouted and said unhappily, "Isn't Lucas supposed to be dropping her back? Why do you have to do it?"

Nathan sat down at his desk and held his head in his hand. He explained patiently, "She's my wife, so I need to be a good husband to her. It's the very least I can do for her."

Sally sounded anxious on the phone. "But Nate, she's dirty! You can't sleep with her!"

Nathan's face turned dark. He frowned as he replied sternly, "Sally, you can't talk badly about other people behind their backs like this. Everyone's past should always be respected."

Sally burst into tears at once. "Nate, you've slept with her, haven't you? I heard that she has STDs. Do you think you might have contracted it from her?"

Had Sally been someone else, Nathan would have lost his temper by now. But she was Sally Hoffis, the woman he'd had a crush on for more than a decade.

Nathan just remained calm and explained patiently once more. "Sally, whether I sleep with her or not has nothing to do with love.

away. Don't

"I don't love her. So it goes without saying that I wouldn't sleep with her think too much about it. Also, don't talk bad about other people like that anymore."

1/4

"Well, since you love me so much, why won't you sleep with me then?" Sally asked teasingly, trying to make a joke out of the situation to test the waters.

Nathan's face darkened once more. This time, he truly lost his temper with her.

His voice turned low as he chided her. "Sally Hoffis, is this the only thing you've learned after studying abroad for ten years? Who taught you this?"

Sally could tell that Nathan was angry with her. She hurriedly backtracked and used her cute voice again. "Nate, I was just kidding."

Nathan said sternly, "I don't have the time to kid around with you. Go to sleep immediately. Someone will be guarding your door tonight. Tomorrow morning, Cole will arrive with a counselor for you."

"A counselor for me? What for?" Sally was astonished.

Nathan simply replied, "Think about it yourself."

After hanging up, Nathan immediately called his subordinates to send someone to guard Sally's home. He also arranged for the counselor to see her the next day.

By the time he finished arranging everything, Nathan felt exhausted. He leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes to rest.

He thought about what Sally had been like when they were younger. She had used to be cute, kind, and smart. Even though she had been a crybaby, she had never kicked up a fuss over anything.

Sally had been chubbier when she was younger. However, she had a very cute and likable character, especially when she pouted.

Nonetheless, she had always known her limits and how to read the room. In other words, she had been a little girl whom everyone loved and admired from the bottom of their hearts.

But now, Nathan wasn't too sure anymore.

Early the next morning, Nathan was the first to wake up.

"Suzanne, wake up."

Suzanne could hear a man's magnetic and captivating voice in her ear. It was low and hoarse and tugged at her heartstrings, making her drunk with desire.

+15 BONUS

"Suzanne, get up."

She then felt someone nudging at her arm. Only then did she finally stir awake.

She noticed that she was sleeping on a broad and firm chest that was incredibly warm and cozy. She blinked sleepily as she looked up at the person.

Suzanne immediately caught sight of Nathan's handsome face, which was staring back at her with a pained expression. His eyes were narrowed at her.

Her thoughts cleared immediately. It was only then that she realized she was half-sprawled over Nathan's body.

Her arms were hooked around his neck, and she had one leg pressed up against his crotch. It looked like she was trying to seduce him.

All at once, Suzanne jumped off his body like she got an electric shock. She sat up quickly and moved over in bed, apologizing profusely the entire time.

“I’m so sorry! I—I didn’t mean to do it. I was asleep, and I had no idea that I went overboard.

I’m sorry, I’m so sorry.

She had only hugged him in her sleep, and yet she was behaving like a little child who had done something wrong. She looked shy and embarrassed as she apologized to Nathan.

After all, she was a dirty whore who didn’t deserve so much as to even touch Nathan.

When Suzanne pulled away, Nathan inexplicably felt empty all of a sudden.

He didn’t know if the tent in his pants was regular morning wood or if it had been caused by the feel of Suzanne’s body against him. Regardless of what it was, he just knew he was hard

as fuck

Nathan cleared his throat and responded coldly, “There’s no need to apologize.”

Suzanne hung her head. She suddenly remembered that Nathan had gone out to see Sally the night before. She didn’t know when he had come back here.

When she thought of that, she immediately felt upset and miserable.

Nathan pulled the covers aside and got out of bed. “Go and wash up. I’ll drive you back to Phoenicia after breakfast.”

Suzanne was stunned momentarily. “You... You’re sending me back to Phoenicia?”

“Yeah.”

+15 BONUS

Nathan opened the closet and started taking his clothes off.

His back muscles were ripped. In fact, they protruded from his back so much that he looked like a living sculptor, drawing her in like a moth to the flame.

Suzanne felt her cheeks turning hot. Her heart beat wildly against her chest. She quickly turned around and exclaimed shyly, “W—Why are you changing in front of me?”

Nathan was just about to take his pants off when he heard what she said. He froze at once.

He was used to living with a bunch of other men, so he was usually very open about little things like this. He had never paid much attention to his habits before this.

Nathan didn't reply to her. Instead, he took his pants into the bathroom and came back out a few moments later, fully dressed.

It was only then that Suzanne remembered they had been in the middle of a discussion. She stood before him and asked quietly, "Wasn't Lucas supposed to be dropping me back today?"

Nathan's eyes were on his wrists as he buttoned his sleeves up. "Lucas is busy today," he answered.

"What about Cole?" Suzanne asked.

"He couldn't take the day off."

Suzanne said, "You have hundreds, if not thousands, of subordinates to do your bidding, and you can't find a single one of them who's free to drop me back?"

Nathan's eyes dimmed. He looked at Suzanne with a puzzled look on his face.

Suzanne was shocked by the look in his eyes. She asked faintly, "If no one else can do it, you can just buy me a train ticket back."

Nathan wasn't pleased. He smirked and asked her back in return, "Why can't I be the one to take you back?"

Today's Bonus Offer

Chapter 15

Suzanne lowered her head and mumbled, "I thought you wanted to spend time with Sally."

Her voice was quiet and cautious. But Nathan caught the trace of displeasure and grievance in it, and it made his heart soften.

He didn't like that feeling. "I wasn't going to," he said coldly.

Suzanne took a deep breath and let it go.

He could drop her off if he wanted to. She could get him to finalize the divorce when they got home anyway and end her suffering.

Suzanne took a shower and changed her clothes. Then, she took her phone and handbag and followed Nathan to the cafeteria for breakfast.

The cafeteria was packed that morning. Everyone they passed greeted them politely.

“Good morning, General Morrison, Mrs. Morrison.”

Nathan didn't return any greetings. There were just too many people.

In contrast, Suzanne greeted everyone who greeted her with a smile, saying, “Good morning.”

Everyone liked Suzanne, as she had been polite and friendly while she had been at the military base. Plus, she had been very helpful during the poisoning incident.

Suzanne made her way to a table and waited there while Nathan got them food. He came back with two servings of breakfast and placed one of the trays in front of Suzanne.

He began eating without waiting for her acknowledgment.

When he looked up again, he found Suzanne picking the crust off her toast, only eating the crumbs. 1

She separated her eggs, eating only the whites and leaving the yolk. She also picked out the croutons in her salad before eating it.

Nathan's heart skipped a beat. He frowned at her questioningly. “You have the same bad habits as she does.”

Suzanne swallowed a mouthful of salad. “Who?”

“Sally,” Nathan said, smiling. “Does every girl have the same bad habits?” he asked

+15 BONUS

brazenly.

Suzanne hadn't been in a good mood to start with, so the mention of Sally made her lose her appetite entirely.

She put down her fork. “I'm done.”

Nathan didn't notice anything wrong at all. “Don't waste the food.”

Suzanne felt the weight in her chest get heavier. She pouted for a moment, trying to quell her displeasure. She picked up her fork, speared the crusts of her toast, and stuffed it in her mouth.

She forced herself to eat all the food that she didn't like, including every single piece of crouton in her salad.

In Nathan's eyes, her sulking was adorable.

After breakfast, Suzanne got into the car with Nathan. It turned out that he was only accompanying her—he had gotten a driver to drive them.

The drive to Phoenicia took at least six hours. They didn't speak much during the journey except during their brief stops for food at rest stops.

After a few hours, they arrived in Phoenicia.

Nathan broke the silence first. "Do you want to go to the Morrison Residence or to Shovale first?"

Shovale was a luxury retirement center for the rich and powerful. Vera had Alzheimer's. She didn't want to live in the Morrison Residence, as she had forgotten everyone except Nathan. Suzanne had been taking care of her for the past three years as her nurse.

After Suzanne had married Nathan, Vera had refused to pay her any wages and didn't allow her to stay in Shovale, effectively forcing Suzanne to live with Nathan in Morrison Residence.

However, Nathan didn't live in the Morrison Residence either.

The Morrises were a big family. Without Nathan, Suzanne felt uneasy staying with them. That was why she had returned home, only to be betrayed by her own brother and sold to

After a moment of thought, she said, "Drop me off at East No. 3"

+15 BONUS

Nathan was puzzled. "You're going home?"

"Yeah," Suzanne replied impassively.

Nathan didn't press on. After all, he didn't really care about where Suzanne wanted to go. He still had to get back to base to deal with his work.

Half an hour later, Suzanne asked them to stop at a general store just before they arrived at their destination.

She went into the store and spent all the money on her credit card to buy a sack and a baseball bat.

When she came back with her purchases, Nathan raised an eyebrow in question, but he didn't say anything.

The driver started the engine and continued driving toward the slums.