

# The Wrong Woman

## Chapter 7

The subordinate responded politely, “Yes, sir.”

Nathan sighed in resignation. He intended to keep his promise, but he couldn’t understand what Suzanne meant by a faithful husband.

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Suzanne’s injuries healed completely after three days.

It had also been three days since Nathan had gone to see Sally. Suzanne hadn’t so much as caught a glimpse of him after that.

Her mood worsened, so she decided to visit the training base to pick up some self-defense skills.

Her womanly figure stood out in a place full of men.

Not too far away, Sally appeared alongside Special Assistant Lucas Vega.

She pouted, displeased. “It’s been three days. Why hasn’t Nate come back?”

Lucas replied, “General Morrison had some important matters to take care of, but he should be back today.”

Sally’s eyes glinted coldly when she saw Suzanne practicing self-defense. “What’s she doing here?”

“Madam—” Lucas started.

Sally immediately cut him off. “Pfft, as if she deserves that title. That woman’s a scheming bitch and is willing to do anything to achieve her goals. She’s just making Nate miserable.”

She leaned closer to Lucas and continued speaking ill of Suzanne. “She used to be an escort and slept around a lot. Besides ...”

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On the training ground, Suzanne was sweating profusely, but the workout had lifted her spirits.

“Thanks a lot.” Suzanne nodded to the coach who had been helping her. “I’d like to learn a few more moves. Could you teach me?”

The coach smiled warmly. “Of course.”

Just then, Lucas strode over angrily and sneered at Suzanne. “I’ll teach her.”

Suzanne was perplexed.

However, the coach greeted Lucas respectfully. “Hello, Mr. Vega.”

Lucas patted the coach’s shoulder and gestured for him to step aside.

Suzanne sensed some animosity from Lucas, especially given the glare he was giving her, but she had no idea why since she didn’t know him.

“What would you like to teach me, Mr. Vega?” Suzanne asked politely.

Lucas intended to stand up for Nathan. He replied coolly. “Close combat.”

Suzanne had no choice but to face his lesson head-on.

With that, Lucas took advantage of the opportunity to toss Suzanne around. She quickly felt like her body was screaming in pain.

The soldiers watching from the sidelines felt sorry for her, but they couldn’t do anything to help her.

After being thrown down again, Suzanne’s body was completely sore. She clenched her fists and said, “I’m done.”

“We’ve barely started.” Lucas pulled her up and locked his arm around her neck from behind. “If someone holds you in a chokehold from behind, what should you do?”

Suzanne could care less about thinking about how to break free. All she knew was that she was struggling for air.

Right then, her eyes landed on Sally, who stood nearby. Sally shot Suzanne a challenging look, smiling tauntingly at her.

Suzanne immediately realized why Lucas was treating her like this. As she was in a daze, she heard Lucas say, “You should step on your opponent’s feet and pry their thumb away.”

Suzanne followed his instructions but failed. She tumbled to the ground in pain once more.

She felt utterly embarrassed. She felt like a fool who had been put on display like a monkey. She bit her lip and clenched her fists in anger.

Suddenly, she felt a firm hand wrap around her arm and pull her up.

She steadied herself back on her head. She was shocked when she realized that Nathan was the one who had helped her up.