

Married At First Sight

Married At First Sight Chapter 3174—"Mr. Lewis." Ainsley was greeted with a smile, then walked over, walking behind Duncan's wheelchair, intentionally or unintentionally. Duncan's secretary thought she was going to push Duncan, so she let go of her hand and gave up her position.

Ainsley naturally took over the position of secretary and pushed Duncan into the president's office.

The two secretaries followed the two bosses in silence.

"Ms. Girard, I can do it myself. There is no need to push." Duncan didn't want Ainsley to push him. He already said that the wheelchair he was using was automatic, and he could control the wheelchair to move forward very easily.

Ainsley smiled. "I didn't contribute much. Mr. Lewis, you controlled everything by yourself."

She was not wearing a women's suit today but was wearing regular clothes. She let down the bun she usually wore and let her hair hang down. Because her husband passed away, she rarely wore bright jewelry.

Today, she took out the dazzling jewelry that she wore every day when her husband was still alive. With exquisite makeup, she looked like a girl in her early twenties.

You couldn't even tell that she was in her thirties and had a nine-year-old son.

When she went out in the morning, her son complimented her on how beautiful she was today.

Her parents-in-law looked at her, dressed like this, and hesitated to speak.

Ainsley knew what her parents-in-law were thinking. She heard everything her parents-in-law said last night.

She secretly selected and observed Duncan for such a long time that only Duncan was suitable for her.

It was not easy to explain that she was the third party in the relationship between Duncan and Liberty, so she kept it secret and waited to see how Duncan would react.

As long as Duncan reacts, she will be called a mistress, and she will compete fairly with Liberty.

If Duncan only admired and regarded her as a client and partner in business cooperation, she would give up and not be the third party who interferes with other people's feelings.

If she gave up on Duncan, she would never consider getting married in the future.

She would take good care of the company, raise her son, provide for her parents-in-law until they were old enough, and wait until her son grew up to take over. Then she could retire, meet up with a group of old sisters, and travel around the world.

Occasionally, if she feels upset, she can go to Cowherd's shop to spend money.

No love, no marriage, no relationships.

Ainsley was telling the truth. She put her hands on the wheelchair just for fun, and she didn't need to push Duncan away.

Arriving at Duncan's desk, Ainsley let go of her hand.

Seeing Duncan getting up, Ainsley instinctively went to help him.

"Ms. Girard, you don't need to help me. I'll do it by myself. I insist on doing rehabilitation every day. Although I haven't fully recovered yet, I can still stand up and walk two steps."

Duncan rejected Ainsley's support.

Ainsley had no choice but to retract her hand, but she still looked at Duncan with concern.

Duncan stood up slowly, then grabbed the desk and walked around to sit down on the black swivel chair.

Seeing him sit down, Ainsley followed suit.

Duncan's secretary pushed the wheelchair aside, next to the desk, for Duncan's convenience.

"Ms. Girard, do you always want warm water or coffee?" Duncan asked politely.

Ainsley replied, "I didn't sleep well last night. I'm a little sleepy now. Give me a cup of coffee to refresh me. I have to drink two or three cups of coffee every day to survive until I go home at night."

She was too tired.