

Chapter 102

I was sweating because I did not expect him to read the news reports which referred to me as 'mysterious rich madam'.

The whole thing was my fault and I could not help but sigh. "Theo, we've been together for so many years. You should know me by now. You're the only man for me."

"Heh, you overestimate me, Wanda. How could I possibly know you? You're conceited and always go too far. You have your own opinion about everything. When have you ever prioritized me?" He laughed coldly, his face overcast. His dark eyes were gloomy and chilly.

I knew he was angry, but I could not stand him speaking grimly and coldly to me. He knew very well what had happened between me and Xander but he just wanted to use it as an excuse to make things difficult for me.

I was not happy, so I could not be bothered to be polite. "Theo, you should

watch what you say. We've been together for years. Who's the one who always goes too far? What about your incident with Miss Reed? Isn't that just as bad? Did I ever say anything about that? You know that the news isn't true, so why don't you just listen to my explanation?"

When I saw that he was not saying anything, I continued, "You should know very well how you've been treating me all this while. If it weren't for the baby that I'm pregnant with, you would've probably kicked me out of the house by now."

The more I spoke, the more wronged I felt. My tears could not help but fall.

He was silent and looked at me with a chill in his eyes, not saying a word.

His silence gave me a burst of courage. I wiped away my tears and continued, "Don't look at me like that. Everything I said is the truth. I know you don't love me and Grandma was the one who forced you to marry me. But this is just a stumbling block, Theo. I've been with you for three years and love you tenderly. But you? All you want to do is kick me out and

you? All you want to do is kick me out and force me to divorce you."

I was so emotional that I started crying. Although there was an element of acting, everything I said was the truth.

Theo put down his phone, grabbed a tissue from the table, and handed it to me. His face darkened as he said, "You're going to end up eating your snot at this rate."

I did not take the tissue he offered me and let my tears and snot slide down my face.

I paused and continued to vent, "Clearly, someone's trying to frame me. It's fine if you don't want to help me, but to mock me and speak sarcastically to hurt me? You think I'm hurting your reputation, but have you ever thought about how many times you've hurt me in the past three years? Or how wronged I feel?"

I sobbed and continued, "When this happened, I was afraid and wanted to explain it to you, but you blocked me before you knew what actually happened. You even changed the locks to our house so that I couldn't come back."

o that I couldn't come back."

When I cried and told him that I was wronged, Theo's face finally eased up and he looked at me with a smile.

When I saw that he was not angry anymore, I decided to strike while the iron was hot and continued, "Theo I know that you've always wanted to kick me out of the house, but even then, you should divorce me first so that I can marry someone else and my child will have someone to call 'Dad'."

"Shut up! Are you done?" He suddenly spoke with a voice full of anger, "Who would want to marry you?"

"Why not? You don't want us, so why do you care if I remarry or not? Since I'm disliked, I'd better leave and not be a bother to you."

After I said that, I got up and pretended to leave. I had exhausted all my methods and said everything I wanted to say, even if I should not have. It was his choice whether he wanted to forgive me. There was nothing else I could do.

He grabbed my hand and said, "You must be tired from all the crying, so you're

...ried from all the crying, so you're probably hungry. Let's have dinner!"

"Yes, yes. Have your dinner first, Young Mistress. I made your favorite dishes." Miss Woods came out at the right time to be the peacemaker.

When I saw that we were back to being on good terms, I knew I should not push it anymore. When I stood there without moving or saying anything, Theo got up and pulled me toward the dining room.

The entire dinner felt awkward. Theo did not say a word and would put food on my plate from time to time. I could not refuse, so I just buried my head and ate silently.

Since Miss Woods rarely ate with us, she got me a bowl of chicken soup as she said, "Pregnant women should have enough nutrition. Otherwise, it might affect the child's intelligence. And make sure your mood is always good. Don't cry too much if you want your child to be smart and have a good personality."

Although I knew that Miss Woods was talking nonsense, I just listened to her quietly and nodded.

quietly and nodded.

Theo's eyes were slightly narrowed and he looked like he was thinking about something, but I did not know what was on his mind. Even so, it seemed that he had calmed down a little.

After eating, I sat there with some hesitation. Earlier, he told me to have dinner before I left. However, if I left now, all my effort would be wasted. If I did not, he would just continue to ignore me and it would be very awkward.

Chapter 103

At the most critical moment, Miss Woods ' came over to help again. "You should walk more instead of being cooped up at home. Young Master, why don't you go and take a walk with Young Mistress? She's been complaining about the pain on her feet and they're starting to look a little swollen."

Theo, who was about to go upstairs, glanced at me and said, "Let me change my clothes first."

I looked down at my feet and whispered, "Miss Woods, my feet aren't swollen."

"Silly, I'm just making up an excuse for you. Anyway, they'll get swollen in the future and I know you'll complain about the pain soon. Let this be a secret between us." After she said that, she gave me a wink and turned around to clean up the dishes.

Soon after, Theo had changed his clothes and he came downstairs. He looked at my feet and asked, "Is it really painful?"

...et and asked, "Is it really painful?"

I nodded guiltily and said softly, "It's probably some built-up fluid. I can ice them later and they'll be fine."

He furrowed his eyebrows, turned away slightly, and said faintly, "Let's take a walk outside."

After he said that, he lowered his head and chose a pair of flats for me. I put them on and went outside with him.

Outside, the sun was setting and the air was fresh. We rarely went out to take a walk together after dinner. It was nice.

Theo held my hand along the way and walked very slowly. He did not say anything as well, so I kept my mouth shut and quietly let him pull me forward.

At this time, not saying anything was better than having one of us speak. Although both of us were not talking, it felt warm and also very romantic.

Suddenly, the ringing of a phone broke the initial quietness.

It was my phone. Theo's eyebrows slightly narrowed and he seemed somewhat unhappy.

I took out my phone and saw that it was Xander calling. I could not help getting worried because if he was calling at this hour, it must mean there was trouble!

If I did not answer my phone now, I would be even more worried. Hence, I had no choice but to answer the call. I asked, "It's late. Why are you calling me at this hour?"

"I've asked someone to remove the trending news from Guegel. If this affects Grant Corporation's endorsement, I'm willing to waive the spokesperson fee and do it for free." Xander spoke very seriously from the other end of the phone.

I was caught off guard by his sudden change in behavior, so I stammered, "No, it's fine. Just take care of the trending news because I don't want this thing to go on any longer."

"If this doesn't die down, I'll hold a press conference. Don't worry, since I told you I like you, I'll make sure you never get hurt." As Xander spoke, he suddenly started joking around.

Theo stood in front of me with a cold look

on his face. Even though he could not hear what Xander was saying, he was obviously getting a little impatient.

"Okay, I got it. If that's all, I'm hanging up now. You should rest early. It's another work day tomorrow." After I said that, I hurriedly hung up before he could say anything else.

After I hung up the phone, I said embarrassedly, "That was Xander. He told me that he's dealt with the trending news and he'll hold a press conference if necessary."

Theo did not say anything and just turned around. He spat out coldly, "Let's go home."

After he said that, he led the way toward the villa even though we had just started our walk. Since he had already started walking, he was far away and I had no choice but to follow him back resentfully.

When I got back to the house, Theo went inside to take a shower. I looked around and luckily, my things were still here. He had only changed the locks and did not throw my things away.

The man took a quick shower. In less than ten minutes, Theo came out with his hair dripping wet. He had only a bath towel around his waist. His perfect figure and the water droplets dripping from his six-pack abs and chest made him look sexy as hell.

I thought it was strange. I rarely saw him working out, but his body looked like a male model's. His sculpted muscles looked utterly perfect.

"Aren't you going to take a shower?" Theo's voice pulled me back from my daze. I froze for a moment before I blushed and went into the bathroom.

When I got out of the shower, Theo was already half-lying on the bed, reading a book.

I grabbed a towel and wiped my hair. Without a word, he got up and took the hairdryer to dry my hair for me.

I sat there quietly while he helped me.

While I was enjoying him helping me dry my hair, he would carefully ruffle every inch of my hair. At that moment, I felt the illusion of him cherishing me.

ish of my hair. At that moment, I felt the illusion of him cherishing me.

Soon, my hair was dry. When I lay down, he sat up, lifted my foot, and put it on his lap. He said, "Is it still swollen and painful?"