

Chapter 106

"It's fine, Petra. It's always a pleasure to have you over. Please, come in." I moved over and invited Petra in.

I brought her into the living room and ordered Miss Woods to serve some pastries and tea for her. I apologized again. "Petra, you're here to talk to Theo, right? Let me give him a call."

Petra had arrived at the door. I assumed that she was here to talk business with Theo.

"No, it's fine. I came here today to see you because I wanted to talk to you."

From the moment we entered through the door, Petra had been staring at me with her beautiful eyes while smiling.

I did not know why she was looking for me, but I knew it was not going to be a brief conversation. However, before she told me what she was here for, there was not much I could say.

Embarrassed by her stare, I coughed lightly and said, "Petra, you take such

Embarrassed by her stare, I coughed lightly and said, "Petra, you take such good care of your skin. Your skin and your body look even better than models'."

When women had nothing to talk about, those were the magic words to break the awkwardness. It always instantly brought them closer.

"I guess that's the most prized thing for a woman, huh? To be able to take care of their body. But sometimes having good skin is based on genetics, so I suppose I have to thank my parents for it. I don't really do much to my skin. Mrs. Grant, your skin looks impeccable too. It looks so supple. I'm sure it's mostly genetic too, right?"

"I'm a country girl, so I have tougher and rougher skin. It's nothing compared to yours." I smiled lightly, lifted my cup of tea, and said, "Oh yes, thank you for your help last time. I wanted to thank you in person, but I didn't want to disturb your rest."

"That was nothing. It's not even worth mentioning, Mrs. Grant. Don't worry about it." Petra took a sip from her cup of tea and said, "Did you say that you're a

tea and said, "Did you say that you're a country girl? That's a surprise. Where did you come from? What do your parents do for a living?"

"A small, insignificant county town. My father passed on early, so I grew up only with my mother, but she also passed away a few years ago. Oh yeah, we've been talking for so long but I still don't know why you came to see me." I did not feel like talking about my past, so I digressed.

Perhaps realizing my bluntness, Petra hurriedly said, "Mrs. Grant, please don't mind me. To be honest, I found you to be familiar and felt close to you when I saw you the last time. I couldn't help myself and asked you too many questions. I came here today because I've been thinking about you, so I came to see you."

I could not help but feel doubtful. However, she had already said that she was just here for a chat. When I saw her earlier, I thought it was because of Xander. After all, Xander was her son. It was normal for her to come over and ask questions after such a big scandal happened.

happened.

I smiled and said, "Maybe it's because of my personality. I've gotten that a lot. Previously, Xander also told me that I reminded him of you. But some people have also told me that I bear a resemblance to Miss Reed. Oh yeah, you were close to Miss Reed, right?"

I saw the two of them shopping together the previous time, so I figured they must be very close.

Petra smiled and did not say anything more. Instead, she just quietly sipped her tea.

After a long time, she took out a beautiful invitation from her bag and said with a smile, "It's my birthday today, so some of my friends are going to celebrate it with me. Mrs. Grant, why don't you join us with Mr. Grant?"

I took the invitation with both hands and said, "I'm honored to be invited by you, Petra. I'll make sure to go with Theo."

"I heard that you two have been married for a few years, so you guys must be very close, right?" Speaking of Theo, Petra asked.

asked.

"We're alright," I replied faintly, not saying anything more.

Perhaps Petra noticed my attitude because after she sat for a while, she suddenly said that she had something to do and got up to leave.

As I gazed at her back, I fell into deep thought. I could not help but doubt the whole thing. Petra did not seem like a busybody and I would have never imagined that she would just randomly come over for a visit.

"Young Mistress, was that Petra?" Miss Woods asked as she came over.

"Do you know her too?" I did not expect Miss Woods to be so in the loop to even know someone from the fashion industry.

"Many years ago, she came to the old mansion once and begged Old Madam Grant to help her look for her daughter. It's been years and I'm still not sure if her daughter was ever found. She looked quite pitiful at that time. Old Madam Grant has been on the lookout for her all these years, but there are just too many people in the world! How sad." Miss

...ople in the world! How sad." Miss Woods sighed.

It turned out that Petra was having a hard time looking for her daughter. It was hard to imagine an influential person like her losing her wits and going around begging for help.

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Without thinking much about it, I drove out and received a message from Theo while I was on the way there. He asked me to wait for him in the Greek restaurant near the office.

It was a private restaurant. From the alley, it looked just like an ordinary courtyard. If Theo had not sent the address, I would not have been able to find it.

Soon after I arrived, a young man came out and asked me if I was Miss Lane. I told him yes and he proceeded to lead me into a very sophisticated-looking private room. He told me that Mr. Grant had ordered our meal and I just had to wait for a moment.

Right after I sat down, my phone rang. When I looked at the caller ID, my heart jolted and I almost dropped my phone to the floor.

I knew what was to come could not be avoided.

Tyler finally appeared.

My entire body trembled as my hands squeezed the phone. I stared at his number, and an image of Tyler's face popped up in my head.

For a moment, I almost wanted to reject the call. However, I knew very well that if he was looking for me, he was not going to stop. I knew that hanging up the phone would not solve the problem.

I suppressed my fear, and after I calmed myself down, I answered the phone. I asked in a shaky voice, "Where are you? What do you want?"

"You don't have to be so nervous, Wandy. I was just thinking about you." At the other end of the line came Tyler's playful laugh.

I had always been afraid of his laugh. It made him seem like he was plotting something. I said in a deep voice, "Tyler, it's been so many years. We're not kids anymore. We have our own lives, so can't we just live our own lives and mind our own businesses?"

It was hell when I was with him and I had

It was hell when I was with him and I had to work really hard to escape that prison. I had no intentions of going back to how I lived before this.

"Wandy, we'll always be family and we're destined to cross paths. Do you know how much pain I've been in all these years without you? I... can't stay away from you. I need you," Tyler said those words that were heavy with emotions and tinged with affection.

However, they meant something else in many years.

The helplessness and fear I was feeling almost broke me. I asked in a trembling voice, "What do you want?"

Tyler was like a ghost as his presence only made others afraid and suffocated.

"You should know very well what I want!" He finally got angry. After he said that in a cold voice, he hung up the phone.

Before I could react, I received a message from him. [Wait for my notice.]

As I looked at those heart-stopping words, my heart sank and my face turned pale. I froze and did not know what to do.

pale. I froze and did not know what to do.

When Theo arrived, he was worried when he saw how stunned I looked. "You don't look so good. Are you not feeling well?"

I shook my head. I calmed myself down and said, "It's nothing. I probably just didn't sleep well yesterday."

Since Tyler was already here, I knew it was impossible to hide it anymore. I knew that I must find a way to solve this problem once and for all. Otherwise, Cecilia and I would never be able to live in peace.

"Let's eat lunch and you can go back to rest for a while when we're done." Theo placed some pitta bread in front of me.

"Theo, there's something..." I was in no mood to eat and wanted to ask Theo for help.

Unfortunately, his phone suddenly rang. When he saw that his phone was ringing, he gestured for me to wait. Then, he got up and went outside to answer the call.

I had no choice but to lower my head and eat.

Half an hour later, he finally came back

Half an hour later, he finally came back with an apologetic look on his face as he said, "Something came up at the office and I have to go back immediately. Take your time to finish the food before you go back. I'll come back to pick you up in the evening. We'll be going to a party."

I was preoccupied with my thoughts and was in no mood to go to a party. I whispered, "I'm not feeling well."

He looked at me. "Are you feeling that sick? Do you want to go to the hospital?"

I shook my head. "I'll be fine if I rest for a while. I just don't feel like going out. Is the party important?"

After all, Theo was a businessman and had social engagements. It was necessary for him to bring me along since I was his wife. Most importantly, wives getting together was also a way of striking a business deal.

His brows furrowed tightly. After he pondered for a moment, he said, "It's nothing. You can go back and rest. I have to go now." ①

After he said that, he got up and went out. He looked like he was in a hurry from the

He looked like he was in a hurry from the way he walked. It seemed that there was indeed something urgent.

I was supposed to ask Theo for help, but even after leaving the place, I did not even have a chance to say what was on my mind.

With a sigh, I got up and helplessly left.

Just after I arrived home, I received a message from Tyler. [Go outside. Someone's here to pick you up.]