

Chapter 110

I lowered my eyes, and my palms were sweating. However, I could only be at his mercy.

In an instant, I felt a cold, piercing look. I looked up and saw Theo's dark brown eyes on me, his gaze then falling on my exposed shoulder.

It felt like I was being shot by an arrow and my shoulder burned with pain.

"Hello, President Grant." Tyler, who was beside me, spoke with an indifferent tone.

"President Lane, it's been a while since I last saw you." Theo looked up and stared at Tyler as he answered him.

With a sharp gleam that came from the clash, both men's eyes sharpened. 'Do the two of them know each other? That's a surprise.'

After a long time, Theo was the first to reduce the intensity of his cold aura. He looked at me and asked, "President Lane, who is this beside you?"

"My fiancée," Tyler replied frankly, his fox eyes smiling and staring at Theo.

I opened my mouth wide in shock. I did not expect that Tyler would spout such nonsense. I froze in place, not knowing what to do.

"Oh? But I heard that you swore off women. What a surprise. When did you get a fiancée?" Theo continued staring at me and pretended to ask even though I could feel the chill in his eyes.

Tyler changed his position and held my hand as he turned his head. He stared at me with a light smile on his face as he replied, "It's true that I swore off women, but it was only because I was waiting for my princess."

Theo's eyes turned cold and he emitted a dangerous aura. He emphasized every word when he said, "So should I be calling you Mrs. Lane, then?"

Every word that slid through his teeth was uttered with anger.

My heart was in turmoil. I had wanted to talk to Theo about Tyler but never found

the opportunity. I never thought that all of this would happen on an occasion like this.

I broke away from Tyler's hand and walked up to Theo. I looked at him and said, "Theo, listen to me..."

Before I could finish my sentence, a crisp voice sounded from behind me. "Theowy."

In the distance, Cindy was wearing a sexy red evening dress with her hair pulled up high. She looked luxurious. I could not help but sigh to myself. 'Now this is a real princess.'

Soon, Cindy approached and naturally took Theo's arm. She said intimately, "What are you doing here? I've been looking for you for so long."

When the two of them stood together, they looked like a gorgeous couple. I could not help but take a step back. My eyes felt a little sore.

"Miss Lane, you're here too?" Cindy glanced at me and asked as if she had just only seen me. She sounded like a stranger and did not seem as pretentious as before.

Tyler stood beside me without moving and grabbed my hand which was trembling a little.

Cindy glanced up at Theo before looking at me again. She asked, "Is this gentleman... your friend?"

She intentionally said that with a strong implication so that people who heard it would begin having wild imaginations.

I was silent and did not answer her. I knew that I would embarrass myself if I explained to her now.

Tyler gave Cindy a disgusted look and took my hand. "Wandy, let's go in."

It was not that Tyler had sworn off women but he was actually disgusted by women. Since he was eight years old, he was disgusted by every woman except me.

This was the exact reason why I could never escape from him for the rest of my life. I could never escape from this hell.

Behind him came Cindy's doubtful voice, "Theowy, is that Inforder's President Lane? No wonder Aunt Petra told me that all the people here tonight are bigwigs. I

can't believe he and Miss Lane actually go way back."

'So Inforder is owned by Tyler?' The company had become very famous in the past few years.

The birthday party had not yet started. Petra was wearing an evening gown that she designed herself. The dress outlined her perfect figure very well, making her look elegantly dignified and graceful.

She was obviously in her 50s, but she looked like she was 30. Her age only made her look more mature and graceful. The saying about how years never defeated beauty? That was Petra.

When she saw us enter from afar, Petra pushed her way through the crowd while holding her glass. She smiled elegantly, "President Lane, I'm glad to see that you've decided to honor us with your presence! I'm so glad you came."

"Happy birthday, Petra!" Tyler narrowed his eyes slightly. His voice was flat without a trace of emotion.

"Thank you." Petra took a sip of her wine before her gaze landed on my face. She

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before her gaze landed on my face. She
said, "President Lane, you should
introduce us. Is this your wife?"

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Before Tyler could speak, I immediately said, "Happy birthday, President White. You look stunning today. I'm Wanda Lane."

She was taken aback but still smiled. "So you're Miss Lane. Forgive me for not recognizing you. You look too beautiful tonight."

She was indeed a smooth and slick woman. She saw Tyler and me together so she addressed me as 'Miss Lane' instead of the usual 'Mrs. Grant'.

"It's mainly because I always look sloppy," I said gently.

During the conversation, Petra's gaze fell on Tyler's hand that was holding mine. "You both know each other?"

Tyler glanced at me, eyes filled with pampering. He laughed. "Of course. We've known each other for over ten years."

Petra was waiting to speak. The hall that

was lively earlier quieted down and everyone looked toward the main entrance.

I, too, turned my head around in curiosity and saw a group of people in black walking in. They were led by a middle-aged man with an extraordinary presence. He was wearing sunglasses.

The man carried a huge bouquet of roses in his arms and slowly made his way toward Petra.

"That man is Grayson Louis. Everyone fears him wherever he goes," Tyler whispered softly in my ear.

Petra smiled lovingly as she went up to him and received the roses. The looks that they gave each other certainly made it seem that they were more than friends.

I could not help but wonder. "What's their relationship?"

"An ill-fated relationship," Tyler said faintly.

I was even more confused. "Didn't Petra only get married twice? The first time she had a daughter. After the divorce, she got

...the divorce, she got
married to Xander's dad. Who is this
Grayson Louis?"

"It's all just a show to fool others." Tyler
sneered as he spat out some sarcastic
words.

At that moment, Theo and Cindy walked
over. Petra tugged Grayson along and
walked toward them.

He did not even notice what Petra said.
Grayson looked at Cindy as his eyes
suddenly became hot with tears
flickering in them. He looked surprised as
if he had regained something he lost.

"Cindy is the daughter Petra has been
searching for. She's also Grayson's
daughter," Tyler said in a low voice
beside me.

I was shocked. Cindy was Petra's
daughter? The news was indeed
surprising.

There had not been any news about this
before.

Since the crowd in the hall was too big,
Petra and Grayson did not stay with
Cindy for long. They started making their

way toward Tyler. Grayson spotted me standing beside Tyler and his eyes became bright as though he could not believe it.

Petra looked like she knew what he was thinking about and whispered a few words into his ear, only then did his gaze return to normal. However, he was still looking at me with disbelief on his face.

Tyler let go of my hand and went up to greet Grayson.

I found an opportunity and quickly looked for Theo in the hall. I saw him talking with Cindy earlier, but he had disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Arriving at the buffet section, I saw a dazzling lineup of all sorts of pastries. I took a plate and grabbed a piece. It seemed that I was quick to get hungry now. I would want to eat after seeing food.

Holding the dessert, I walked toward the balcony outside and sat there.

Unexpectedly, I saw a familiar figure.

Xander was holding a glass of wine while leaning against the railing. He was rarely this lackluster and seemed to have

I suddenly thought about the press conference that Heidi mentioned this morning. I forgot to follow up on the matter because of Tyler's appearance today. Come to think of it, it must have been handled properly since Xander was showing up here.

I put the plate down, walked up to him, and said, "From today onward, you have a younger sister. Why do you still look like you have so many things on your mind?"

"It has nothing to do with me." Xander looked at me and said, "That woman, Cindy, is unlikable. If I had to acknowledge a sister, I'd rather it be you."

I rolled my eyes at him and said, "What do you think this is? If it were that simple, President White wouldn't have searched for her for so many years."

He looked at me as if I were an alien. "Should I say that you're foolish or stupid? Do you think my mother is so free that she could organize a special dinner to

acknowledge a sister, I'd rather it be
you."

I rolled my eyes at him and said, "What do you think this is? If it were that simple, President White wouldn't have searched for her for so many years."

He looked at me as if I were an alien. "Should I say that you're foolish or stupid? Do you think my mother is so free that she could organize a special dinner to help solve your problems and even personally invited you to her birthday party?"

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