

and said, "If I said I had good intentions and just wanted to let everyone know that you have the Lane family's support, would you believe me?"

"No," I did not even think before answering right away. I may never believe his words anymore for the rest of my life.

I trusted him when I was little, but after that, he forced my mother to her death and killed Cecilia's parents. After that, Cecilia and I were put under house arrest in a basement. From then on, I swore that I would never believe him again.

## Chapter 117

A trace of bitterness flashed across Tyler's face, but it faded quickly. He resumed smiling and said faintly, "It's not important whether you believe me. What's important is that I can't leave you. Wanda, let's go back to the old life we had, alright?"

He spoke of it very casually, but I had goosebumps listening to him. The past was a nightmare to me. If I had to go back to that life, I would rather choose death.

"Does it mean that things between us will only end if I die?" The healing wound deep in my heart started to hurt again.

His gaze flickered and radiated with murderous intent, but it quickly disappeared as he held my hand. He smiled and said faintly, "You won't die if you have me with you. I won't leave you, so you must live well."

I went silent. The despair in my heart began to spread boundlessly.

"Leave Theo. He's not worthy of you. I'll

me as prey to spend his pastime. He would not do anything to me for now. At least I would be temporarily safe.

Tyler drove me to the front of the villa. Coincidentally, Theo's car also just came back.

Seeing our car, he sat in the car and did not step down. He just silently looked in our direction.

Even though there was some distance between us, I could feel the coldness in his stare.

Tyler also realized that Theo was a distance away and held down my hand that was about to unfasten the seat belt. He smiled maliciously and said, "Theo is right there looking at us. What will he think if you don't get out of the car after a long time?"

I glanced at him and spat out, "Lame." I struggled to get out of the car.

Tyler reached his hand out to lock the doors. That smile was still on his face, but it was spooky. "Do you want to try? Let's see if he'll care about you or get jealous."

"Do you want me dead, Tyler?" I was about to have a breakdown as I looked at that malicious face of his.

"Don't you dare. I'm your brother. I only want to confirm for you whether he's worthy or not." Tyler lowered his face and leaned over.

My hands were being held by him and I could not move. I helplessly watched his face lean closer. I tried hard to turn my head away but still could not avoid him.

His thin cold lips fell lightly on me as he planted a kiss on the side of my mouth. He immediately curled his lips and smiled, provokingly looking at Theo.

"You're crazy!" I was extremely furious and scolded him.

"Yes, I'm crazy. And not just a little," Tyler spoke slowly without getting angry.

Theo suddenly got out of the car and slammed the car door heavily as he left.

"Let go of me." I insisted with a cold but angry voice.

He ignored me. With a smile, he said

ignored me. With a smile, he said proudly, "Look, he doesn't even love you. He doesn't care at all that you're being affectionate with other people. Why should you hold on to someone like that?"

Tyler had learned the skills of killing and condemning people. I still had some expectations earlier but now...

However, I did not want to let Tyler see what was deep inside my heart. I chuckled and said, "It's not important whether he loves me or not. What's important is that I love him. I can't leave ..."

I was not done with my words when there was suddenly a dull noise from outside of the car. The whole car started to shake.

I raised my eyes in a panic just to find out that Theo was standing right in front of the car. His gaze was fierce. He was holding a hammer in his hands and smashed it heavily on Tyler's expensive car.

## Chapter 118

I never knew President Grant, who held such a high status, would do such a childish thing.

Perhaps this was human nature. Everyone had many different sides to them. Whether it was Tyler, Theo, or me, we would all do unimaginable things.

The car that was worth tens of millions was being smashed but Tyler did not even frown one bit. He remained calm and unruffled in his seat with one hand supporting his head. He looked sideways at Theo, his eyes carrying a profound smile.

Their eyes met. One pair was cold while the other was hot. One was smiling happily while the other was ice-cold like frost. No one wanted to read each other through their gaze, but no one wanted to show their weakness first.

A long while later, Tyler's smiling eyes squinted as he said, "Smashing the car is boring. How about we involve some real

action?”

“Sure,” Theo replied in a deep voice. He shifted his dark eyes a little and stared at my thin lips as he said, “Get out of there. Don’t get splattered by the blood.”

“Yeah, Wandy, you stay aside and watch how I’ll help you teach him a lesson.”

Tyler agreed as well and opened the car door.

I...

I never thought that there would be a time when both of them would agree with each other.

I looked up to see two men who carried disdain that was targeted at the other person in their eyes. I could not help but smile. Men were hilarious when they became childish. At that moment, they were like ants in each other’s eyes—the kind that you could easily squash.

I was too lazy to deal with their confrontation, so I got out of the car and left.

Perhaps it was the smashing of the car that alerted Miss Woods who was in the

house. She switched on all the lights in the yard and ran out in a rush. The scene in front of her made her nervous. She immediately asked, "Do you need me to call anyone, Young Master?"

"No. Take Madam to the garden and let her sit and watch." Theo's dark eyes looked low-spirited and his voice was indifferent.

He wanted to make me watch the show? I smacked my forehead and said, "You take your time. I'm not going to watch. It's not good for the baby. I'll wait for you at home."

Maybe it was my words that made him feel better. Theo's expression was no longer as cold and his tone softened as well. He said lightly, "Then you should head back first. I'll be back soon."

His happiness made another person unhappy. Tyler, who was smiling a while ago, suddenly looked gloomy. His face looked dull, and he swung his fist while aiming it at Theo's face.

Theo's reaction was quite fast for a sudden attack. He raised his hand and



raised another fist to fight back.

Both took turns flinging their fists and beating each other with their utmost strength. From the looks of it, it would take a while to tell the outcome.

I pulled Miss Woods with me and scurried into the house. Miss Woods was very worried. She kept looking back and anxiously asked, "Shouldn't we find someone to help Young Master? I think that man is giving some quite heavy hits."

"Let them be. They won't die." I went inside the house and closed the door to block out the fighting sounds. Since they loved using force to solve problems, I would let them get enough of it. At least they could vent out their frustrations.

"What happened? Who's that man and why did he come to our house to fight with Young Master?" Miss Woods was still nervous.

"It's nothing, Miss Woods. Is there something to eat at home? I'm getting hungry." I did not eat a single thing at the party earlier and my stomach was

growling.

“Yes, yes. I’ll bring it over.” Miss Woods went to the kitchen with a smile when she heard I wanted to eat something. She then quickly brought out three dishes and a bowl of stew.

I was surprised. She prepared so much food even in the middle of the night.

Looking at how confused I was, Miss Woods chuckled and said, “It was Young Master who called me to prepare the food beforehand. He said you would be hungry when you came back. Although he’s usually cold, he’s still concerned about you.”

Miss Woods’ words made me feel sad. He was not concerned about me, he was concerned about the child in me.

I ate my meal silently when suddenly, the sound of a flower pot shattering came from outside. From that sound, I knew the fight had gotten serious. Miss Woods said with great anxiety, “Young Master has never fought with anyone before. He might be at a disadvantage. How about we call the police?”

“Should I call the police?”

“No, Theo won’t let himself suffer.”

Neither one of them was good at fighting, so neither could take advantage of the other.

The noise outside the door continued until I slowly finished my meal. Then, I heard the sound of a car leaving. A while later, Theo walked in.

## Chapter 119

Miss Woods, who was paying attention to all the commotion outside, quickly approached Theo and exclaimed with fright, "Why are your injuries so serious? Quickly get them checked in the hospital."

I looked up to see the corner of his mouth still bleeding and his eye was bruised. The rest of his face had patches of black and blue. The back of his right hand was blood red, but it was uncertain whether the blood was his or Tyler's.

Although he was badly hurt, he did not show one bit of exhaustion. He remained tall and straight with a cold aura. He glanced at me and finally said, "It's okay. They're just some minor injuries."

Miss Woods found a first aid kit to treat his wounds.

I finished the last bit of chicken soup, put the bowl down, looked at Miss Woods, and said, "I'm done. I'll go up first."

Theo's dark eyes sank, and his face

became even gloomier.

I pretended not to see it and got up to go upstairs.

Miss Woods looked at me for a moment, hesitating to say something. In the end, she just shook her head without saying anything. She continued to treat the wounds on Theo's face.

If it were in the past, I would surely have gone over to treat his wounds, but I did not want to do it now. I would continue to hold a grudge against him for stealing my DNA and giving it to President White.

It was true that I had hidden something from him, but he did the same thing as well and many times over.

This probably explained the term 'marital dissension'.

When I came out of the bathroom, Theo was on the balcony smoking. His tall and slender figure could be seen standing there. The sight of him like this looked lonely and cold.

I glanced at him before retrieving my gaze. I sat on the edge of the bed and

started wiping my hair.

A long time later when he had smoked enough, he turned around and came back to the room. He was chilly all over, and his deep eyes were a little gloomy. He said in a deep voice, "Don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

"There's nothing to explain." I showed him my side profile, not wanting to talk to him.

He got angry. He raised his hand and grabbed my chin, saying, "What kind of relationship do you guys have?"

I raised my head and stared at him coldly. With a faint voice, I said, "Nothing."

"Wanda Lane!" He raised his voice, and his tone was furious as he sneered. "Do you think I'm a kid? There's nothing going on between you two but you rejected me to attend the party with him? You must've not expected it to be Petra's birthday and that you would bump into me there, huh?"

"Yeah, I didn't expect it to be Miss Reed's recognition party. If I knew beforehand, I wouldn't have interrupted you both.

Theo, you should be very happy. It's all you've ever wanted. Let's proceed with the divorce procedures tomorrow. After all, with Miss Reed's status now, she's the most worthy to stand beside you."

"... What do you mean?" Theo was taken aback, and his grip loosened.

"It's exactly as you think." I took the opportunity to escape. I opened the room door and headed out.

I would go crazy if I continued staying in the same room with him in such a situation.

"Wanda, speak clearly. What did you mean just now?" Theo caught up with me from behind.

I ignored him and continued running forward.

"You stand right there!" He reached out and grabbed my bathrobe with some force.

I struggled desperately.

However, we both forgot that I had only put on my bathrobe after taking a shower. After he pulled me like that, I felt

myself getting unrobed as I lost balance without warning. The next thing I knew, I was already rolling down the stairs.

“Ah!” I screamed in shock.

“Wanda...” Theo became flustered and screamed as he stumbled while following behind me.

However, everything was too late.

I had already fallen downstairs after landing on my back. My head was dizzy, but I was very conscious. I could feel the constant flow of heat under me.

The child might be gone!

I closed my eyes in pain. How should I describe this? It was a little painful but it did not come from elsewhere on my body; it came from my heart.

It was the kind of pain that felt like I was stuck somewhere tight and it was an unbreathable pain.

Crash! Theo was so flustered when running after me that he fell beside me as well. Regardless of the pain, he got up and immediately wanted to help me.



and immediately wanted to help me.

“Don’t touch me,” I spoke faintly as I stared at him coldly.

He was taken aback when he saw the blood at the bottom of my body. His face turned pale, and he trembled when he tried to reach out to wipe it. However, he did not seem to dare to do it. He was helpless and had no idea what to do.

I had never seen Theo being so weak and helpless before. He was scared witless.

“What happened?” Miss Woods ran out of her room. When she saw the scene, she cried out, “Call 120 now!”

## Chapter 120

Only then did Theo take out his phone in a hurry. His voice was quivering, "Someone fell down the stairs and she's pregnant. There's a lot of blood. I need an ambulance, quick, now!"

After hanging up the phone, he stumbled back upstairs and came back down with some clothes and towels in his hand.

I looked at him very calmly. My vision was blurry.

However, I still saw his fear and helplessness. I did not pity him but found it amusing instead. If I had known this earlier, would I have bothered in the beginning?

He used the towel to wipe the blood under me, but it was pointless. It started flowing again right after every wipe.

All he could do was help me put some clothes on, carry me off the floor, and rush out the door.

I could obviously feel that his hands were trembling hard, but his pace was quick. H

struggling hard, but his pace was quick. He ran a long distance.

His breathing slowly became heavy, but he did not give up and continued running.

Sirens were finally heard from a distance away. The ambulance was here at last.

His body suddenly became weak and he almost lost his balance. Several doctors and nurses immediately put me on a stretcher. They carried out emergency first aid on the spot and only then were we ready to head to the hospital.

“You’re the patient’s family member, right? What are you doing there in a daze? Get in the vehicle, quick!” the doctor said to Theo who stood there motionless the whole time.

He wiped his face and got into the ambulance. He still looked gloomy and was silent, not uttering a word.

Was he crying?

I was like a bystander throughout the whole process, coldly watching as everything happened in front of me without even feeling any pain or fear. My nerves were all numb. It did not matter if

the child could survive, but the distance between Theo and I was undoubtedly getting bigger. There was no way to fix this now.

He was hugging his head the whole time in the ambulance, not looking at me.

“Don’t worry, we’ve performed first aid on her. We’ll do our best to save her and the child. It’s pointless to worry now. You should have taken good care of her since she’s a pregnant lady. How could you have let her fall?” The doctor consoled when he saw Theo getting nervous.

The words of comfort were... better left unsaid!

Theo’s body trembled even more.

We reached the hospital in no time, and I was sent into the surgery room. I was awake the whole time until they gave me anesthetics. After that, I did not remember anything anymore.

By the time I woke up again, I was pushed out of the surgery room.

Theo had stood outside the door the whole time. When he saw the door open, h

whole time. When he saw the door open, he immediately came over to check on me. He looked miserably pale as he asked the doctor in a small voice, "Is she okay? Why does she look unwell?"

"Don't worry, the mother and the child are fine. But the fall was not light. I'm afraid she'll have to spend some time in the hospital. It wasn't easy for Mrs. Grant to be pregnant, Mr. Grant. She's had one too many accidents happening to her. What is it with you young people? Do you think being pregnant is a joke?"

Only then did I realize that this was the same doctor who treated me when I came to the hospital for bleeding previously.

Theo did not say anything and only nodded slightly. He looked a little tired. It had only been a few hours but he seemed to have aged.

After returning to the ward, I was tired and fell into a deep sleep as the anesthetics were still in my bloodstream.

I woke up the next day and it was almost noon.

The nurse was changing the IV bag when I heard quarreling from outside the door.

I was puzzled and asked the nurse, "Who's quarreling outside?"

The nurse glanced at me and said timidly, "Miss Reed wants to come in but Mr. Grant isn't allowing her, so she's crying outside."

From the looks of the nurse's eyes, I bet she had guessed the relationship between the three of us. After all, Theo and Cindy were famous in Salt City. It was difficult for the nurse to not know seeing as they came here so often.

I sighed and said, "Let them in, then!"

The nurse was taken aback. She immediately nodded and went out.

Soon, Theo walked in and looked at me with a concerned expression. He looked at me with worry and consideration in his eyes. Cindy followed behind him, her reddened eyes making her look like she had been crying for a long time.

I despised Cindy's tears. After all, this was one of her usual tricks.

Upon entering the ward, she looked at me with concern and asked, "Wanda, are you

● on entering the ward, she looked at me with concern and asked, "Wanda, are you alright? I heard you fell. I was scared to death when I got the news."

She looked me straight in the eye and said she was concerned, but I could still see the traces of a smile in her gaze.

I sneered and said, "I'm sorry to disappoint you guys, but I'm doing very well."