

Chapter 121

"Wanda, can't you talk nicely?" Theo spoke. His facial expression looked terrible.

I turned to look at him and smiled. "President Grant, you're right. How dare I not talk nicely? Otherwise, if President Grant is unhappy, I might lose my life with just one push."

"You..." He looked at me. At last, he fell silent but still looked extremely unhappy.

Cindy, who was standing beside, said, "Wanda, don't blame Theowy. I'd like to apologize to you on behalf of him..."

"I'm tired. Can you please get out of here!" I refused to hear another word from Cindy and drove them out. Then, I turned around, unwilling to even look at them.

Cindy still wanted to talk, but she was dragged out of the ward by Theo.

I felt depressed all of a sudden when I saw them leave. Despite having survived the fall and operation, I was sad.

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I stayed in the hospital for the next few days, living a life of isolation. No one knew that I was in the hospital.

I watched the news every day, so I was still able to know what was going on outside.

For example, Xander held a press conference and admitted he was in a relationship. Yes, he did it to clear my name. He pretended to have a girlfriend and said she was not in the entertainment industry.

Although he had managed to clarify the matter regarding him being involved with a rich madam, news of him being in a romantic relationship still affected him badly as he was a celebrity, after all. He was defamed every day. Some fans even began to turn their backs against him, creating a controversy out of it.

It seemed that Tyler had also moved to Salt City to develop his career. Although he had not come looking for me these days, I knew it was impossible for me to escape him.

After Cindy found her parents, she



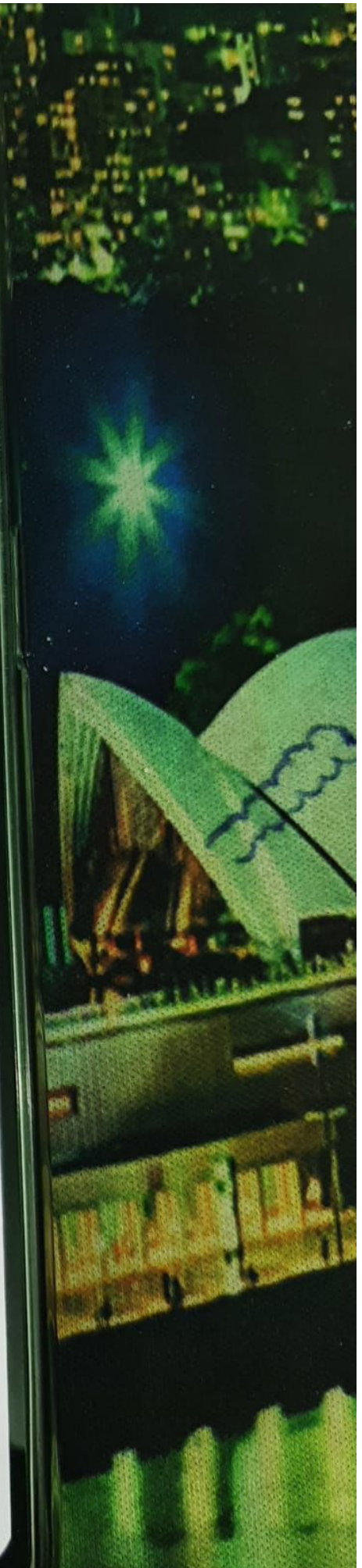
After Cindy found her parents, she returned to her new family and earned herself a high status. She began her new life as a princess. Now, there was no need for her to buy fame anymore. Her name would be on the trending list every day.

In short, a lot of things had happened but I was not concerned about any of them.

All those matters were somehow related to me, but I had no interest in worrying about them.

I had been in the hospital for almost ten days. After counting the days, the baby was almost four months old. The baby bump was showing now. The doctor said the baby was incredibly lucky after experiencing many ups and downs. The baby was still growing healthily. It was a blessed child indeed.

However, every time I looked at my baby bump, it was hard for me to be happy. I had been thinking of getting an abortion all this time. There were many times when I thought that it was the child's fault that I ended up like this. If it had not been for the baby, I could have divorced Theo and live a life of my own.



Theo and live a life of my own.

I knew I had psychological issues and I was mentally ill. However, there was no way to stop me from overthinking.

Miss Woods would deliver meals for me, and Theo also came to visit me every day. Even so, every time he came, we would either fight or I would completely ignore him.

Slowly, he started visiting less and less.

I grew even more lonely and quiet. Many times, I would just sit on the bed for the whole day. Without saying a word, I would just space out.

Today, I was finally discharged from the hospital. After Theo handled my discharge procedures early in the morning, he fetched me back home.

When we were on the road, I felt like I was in another world. After staying in the hospital for more than ten days, it turned out that I was no longer used to busy and packed roads.

I closed the window, keeping myself isolated from the hustle and bustle outside the car window.

Theo shot me a sidelong glance and said nothing. He quietly switched on the air conditioner, sped up a little, and drove away from the city.

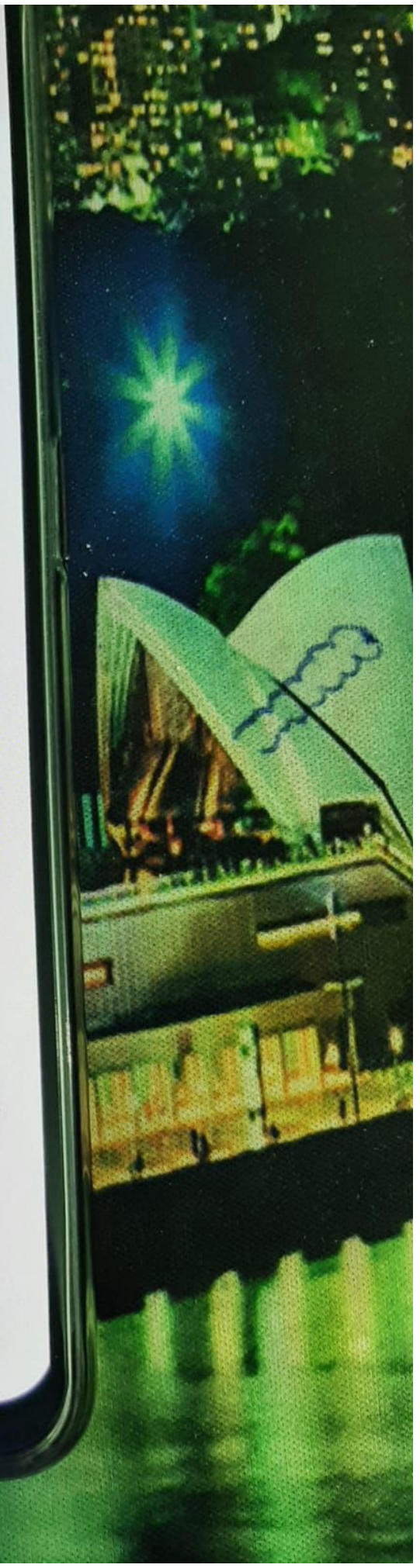
It was breezy and the scenery was beautiful in the suburbs. Theo rolled down the windows and slowed down the car. He intended to let me enjoy the scenery.

I looked at the beautiful scenery outside the window, and my thoughts were drifting far away. I mumbled, "Theo, I don't feel like myself anymore."

Ever since the day I met him, I slowly began to lose myself as I fell for him. From the very beginning, there was tolerance and grievances. Then, there was selfishness and paranoia. Now, there was indifference. How did I end up like this?

The calmness, elegance, and magnanimity that I once possessed were all gone.

Theo shot a glance at me with his profound gaze, his brows slightly furrowed. He said in a deep voice. "



found gaze, his brows slightly furrowed. He said in a deep voice. "You've been working too hard, which is making you feel depressed. Stop thinking about your work. Just wait for me to finish handling the matters at hand, then I'll take you out for a walk."

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I shook my head gently. "The matter of the spokesperson hasn't settled yet, as well as the acquisition case. I've been handling it all this while. I don't want to give up halfway."

In fact, the biggest reason was that I was reluctant to go anywhere. I even hated going to crowded places.

"Alright. Just tell me if you're tired. I'll ask someone to replace you." Theo did not persist.

I leaned on the window and kept quiet. Recalling what I had done these 20 past years, it seemed that I had been living a life of fear. Before I got married, I was overwhelmed by tons of stuff. After I got married, I lived my life fearfully and cautiously.

There was no sweet romance. I did not get to enjoy the feeling of loving someone and being loved either.

What a failure! I could not help but shake my head as I smiled bitterly at the

thought of this.

"What are you laughing at?" Theo was confused and asked me.

"Nothing. I just thought of something funny." He wanted to talk to me but I had no intention to.

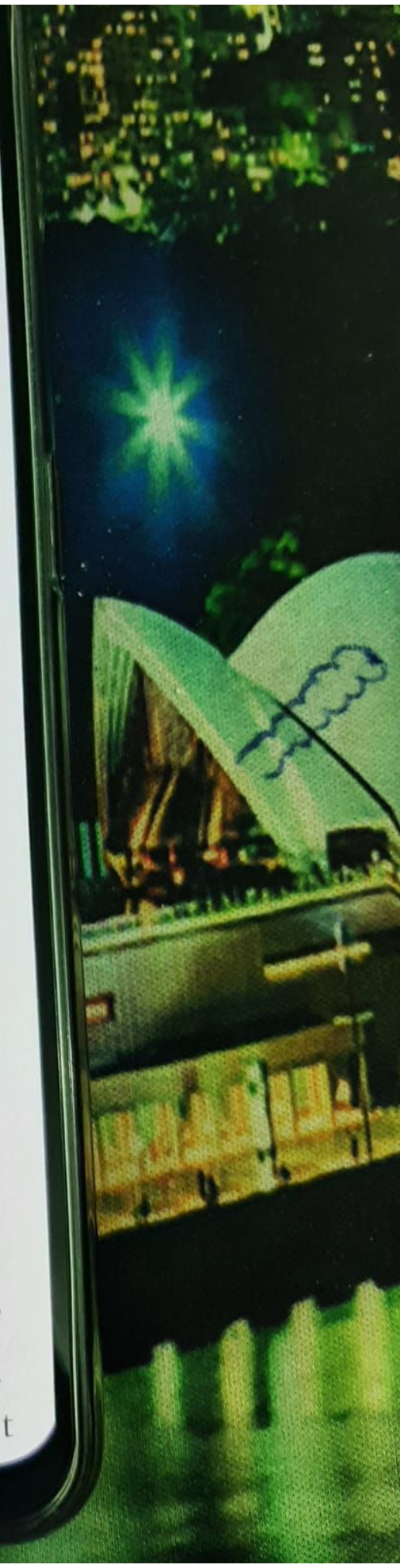
It became quiet in the car again.

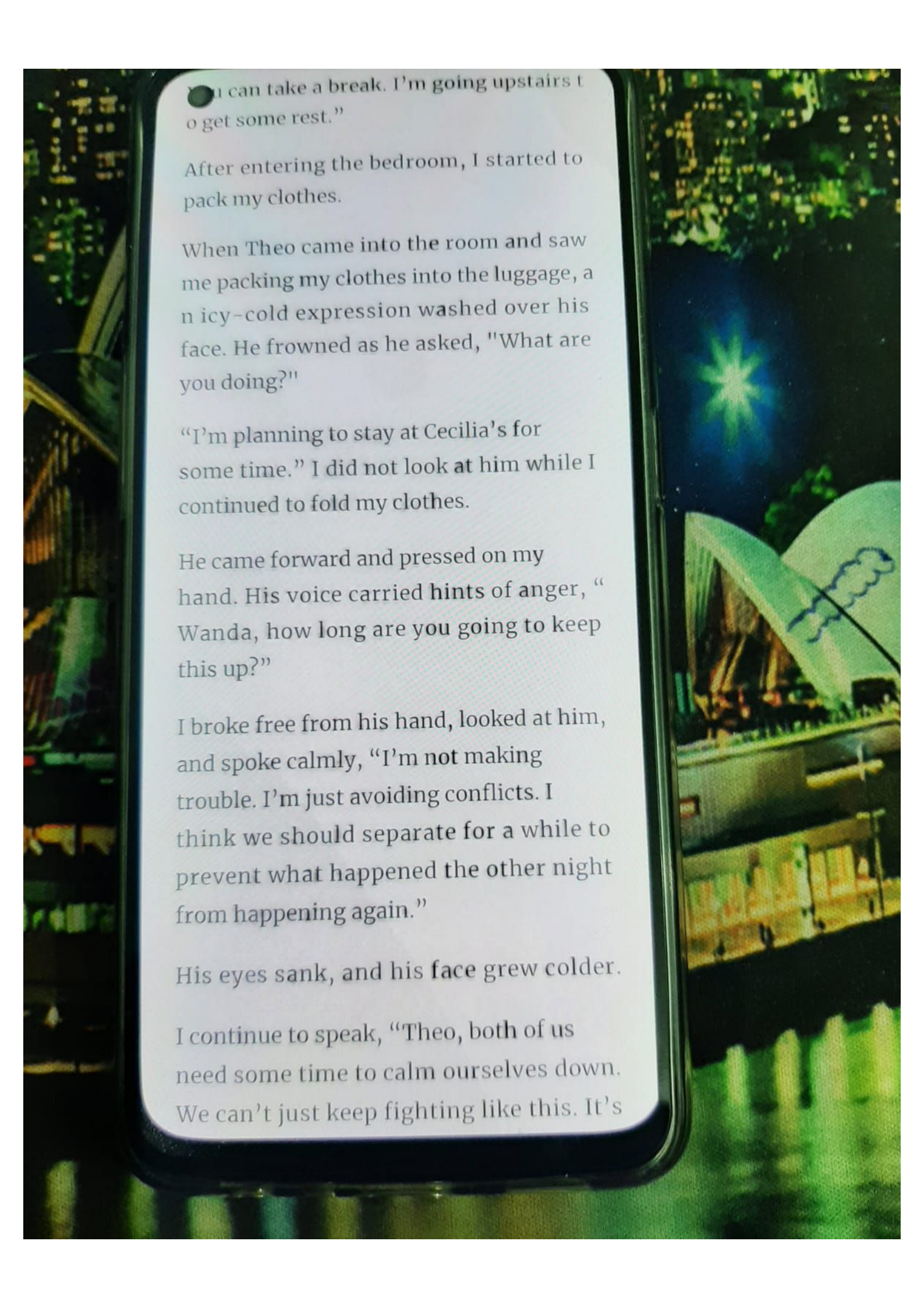
Miss Woods came out of the villa to welcome me. "Madam, you're finally back. There's some chicken soup in the pot. Let me get you some."

"Miss Woods, didn't you just deliver some soup for me in the morning? I don't want to drink more just yet." I smiled.

"Alright. Drink it later. The young master restructured the garden and added some outdoor lounge chairs. He even planted new rare and precious plants. Do you want to take a look at the place?" Miss Woods looked at me with a smile.

I knew she was worried about my depressed mood recently. She was afraid that I might get bored at home. I held her hand and said, "Miss Woods, I'm fine. You can take a break. I'm going upstairs t



The background of the page is a colorful illustration of a night scene. On the left, there's a house with a porch and some trees. In the center, a bright star or moon shines in a dark blue sky. On the right, there's a large, stylized tree or structure with a blue cloud-like shape. The overall color palette is dominated by blues, greens, and yellows.

I can take a break. I'm going upstairs to get some rest."

After entering the bedroom, I started to pack my clothes.

When Theo came into the room and saw me packing my clothes into the luggage, an icy-cold expression washed over his face. He frowned as he asked, "What are you doing?"

"I'm planning to stay at Cecilia's for some time." I did not look at him while I continued to fold my clothes.

He came forward and pressed on my hand. His voice carried hints of anger, "Wanda, how long are you going to keep this up?"

I broke free from his hand, looked at him, and spoke calmly, "I'm not making trouble. I'm just avoiding conflicts. I think we should separate for a while to prevent what happened the other night from happening again."

His eyes sank, and his face grew colder.

I continue to speak, "Theo, both of us need some time to calm ourselves down. We can't just keep fighting like this. It's

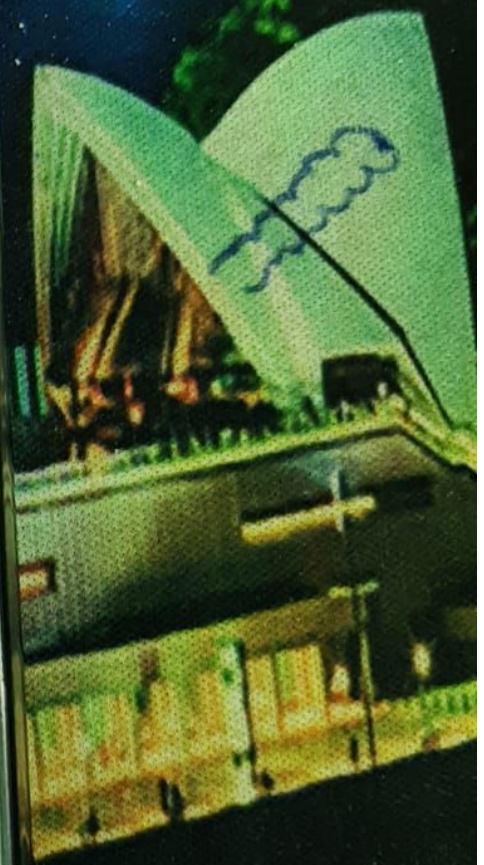
not an option for us. I've learned to look at the bright side now. If you're not in love with me, then I shall learn how to let it go."

"What did you say?" He dashed forward all of a sudden. Then, he reached his hands out and leaned on the edge of the bed, trapping me under his body. His eyes were red, and he sounded annoyed. "Don't you dare try letting go."

I had no idea why he was so agitated all of a sudden. I was forced to lay under him and looked into his reddened eyes. I spoke faintly, "Theo, do you think it's fun to fight with each other every day? It's tiring for both of us, and it's bad for the baby. I'll take care of the baby in my womb. I'll never interfere with you and Cindy from now on."

"Wanda." He raised his voice, and I could sense the threat of violence. "How many times have I told you? I have nothing to do with Cindy. You're moving out in such a hurry, is it because of Tyler?"

I was depressed. "Do you always think that I'm the one being unreasonable? You're right, and so is Miss Reed. Hence



...that I'm the one being...
● You're right, and so is Miss Reed. Hence
it's always my fault?"

"Is it the time to talk about who's right
and who's wrong now?" He looked at me,
slightly impatient.

I fell silent and ignored him. I got up and
walked out the door, leaving the clothes
behind.

He came over, grabbed me, and threw me
on the bed. Then, the door slammed shut.
He said with a sulky expression. "I'm not
going to stop you from leaving. But, you
can only go after you give birth to the
baby."

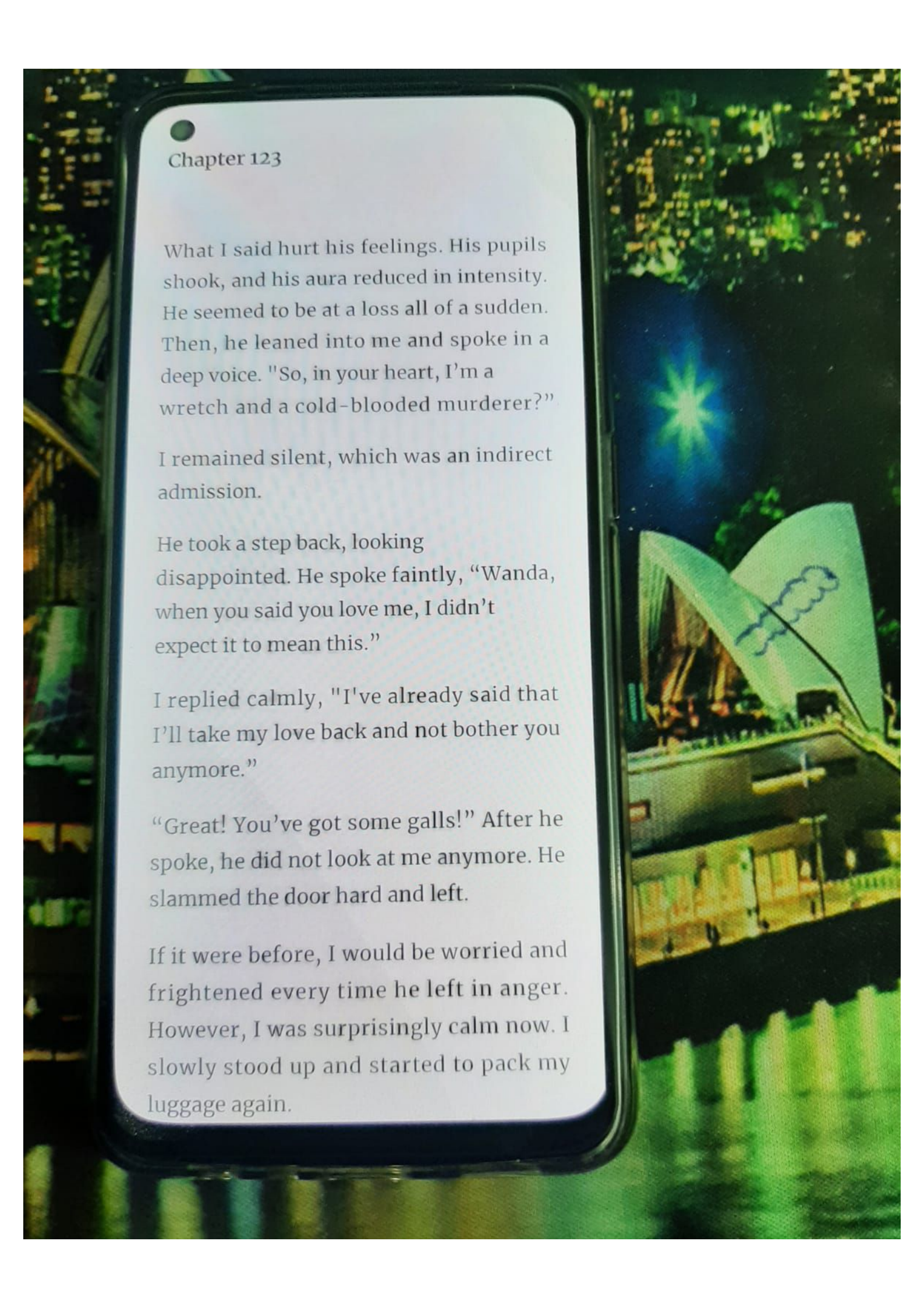
I was furious and sneered. "So, in the
end, what you care about is the baby. I
said I'll take good care of the baby. But
since you care about the baby so much,
why did you try to cause me to miscarry
over and over again?"

His facial expression changed,
immediately darkening. There were
traces of guilt in his bottomless dark eyes.

I looked at the complicated expression
and continued to speak, "Staying here is
traumatic for me. I'm afraid that if I don't



●d continued to speak, "Staying here is traumatic for me. I'm afraid that if I don't leave here, the baby and I will die because of your wrath one day."

The background of the page is a night scene. In the foreground, there is a body of water reflecting the lights. In the middle ground, a boat with a white sail is visible. The sail has a blue cloud-like pattern on it. In the background, there are trees and a bright, star-like light in the dark sky. The overall scene is dark with some highlights from the lights and the moon.

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What I said hurt his feelings. His pupils shook, and his aura reduced in intensity. He seemed to be at a loss all of a sudden. Then, he leaned into me and spoke in a deep voice. "So, in your heart, I'm a wretch and a cold-blooded murderer?"

I remained silent, which was an indirect admission.

He took a step back, looking disappointed. He spoke faintly, "Wanda, when you said you love me, I didn't expect it to mean this."

I replied calmly, "I've already said that I'll take my love back and not bother you anymore."

"Great! You've got some galls!" After he spoke, he did not look at me anymore. He slammed the door hard and left.

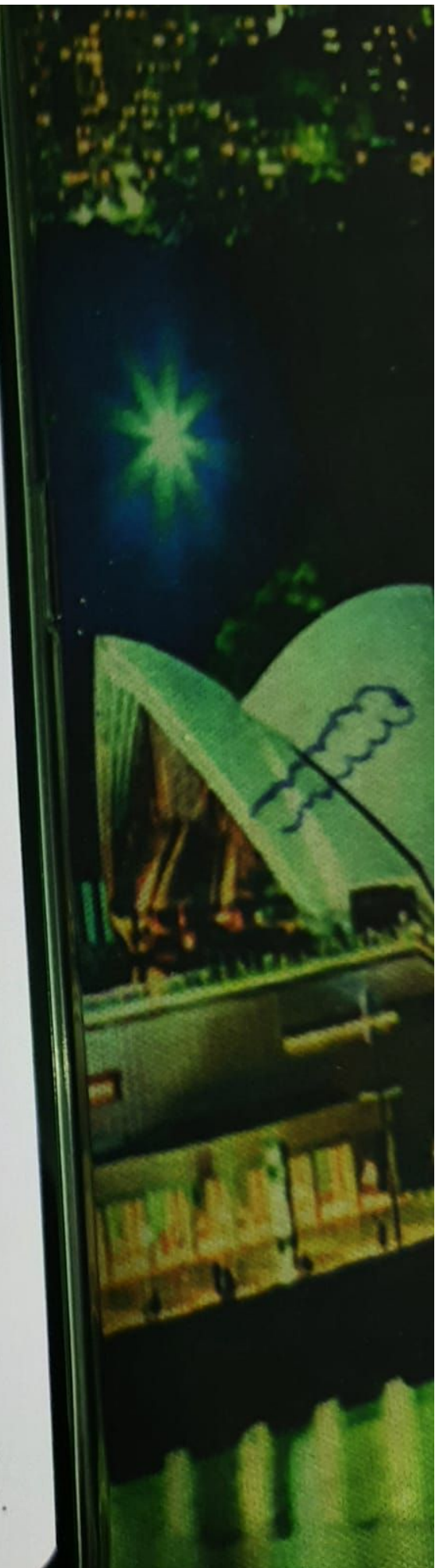
If it were before, I would be worried and frightened every time he left in anger. However, I was surprisingly calm now. I slowly stood up and started to pack my luggage again.

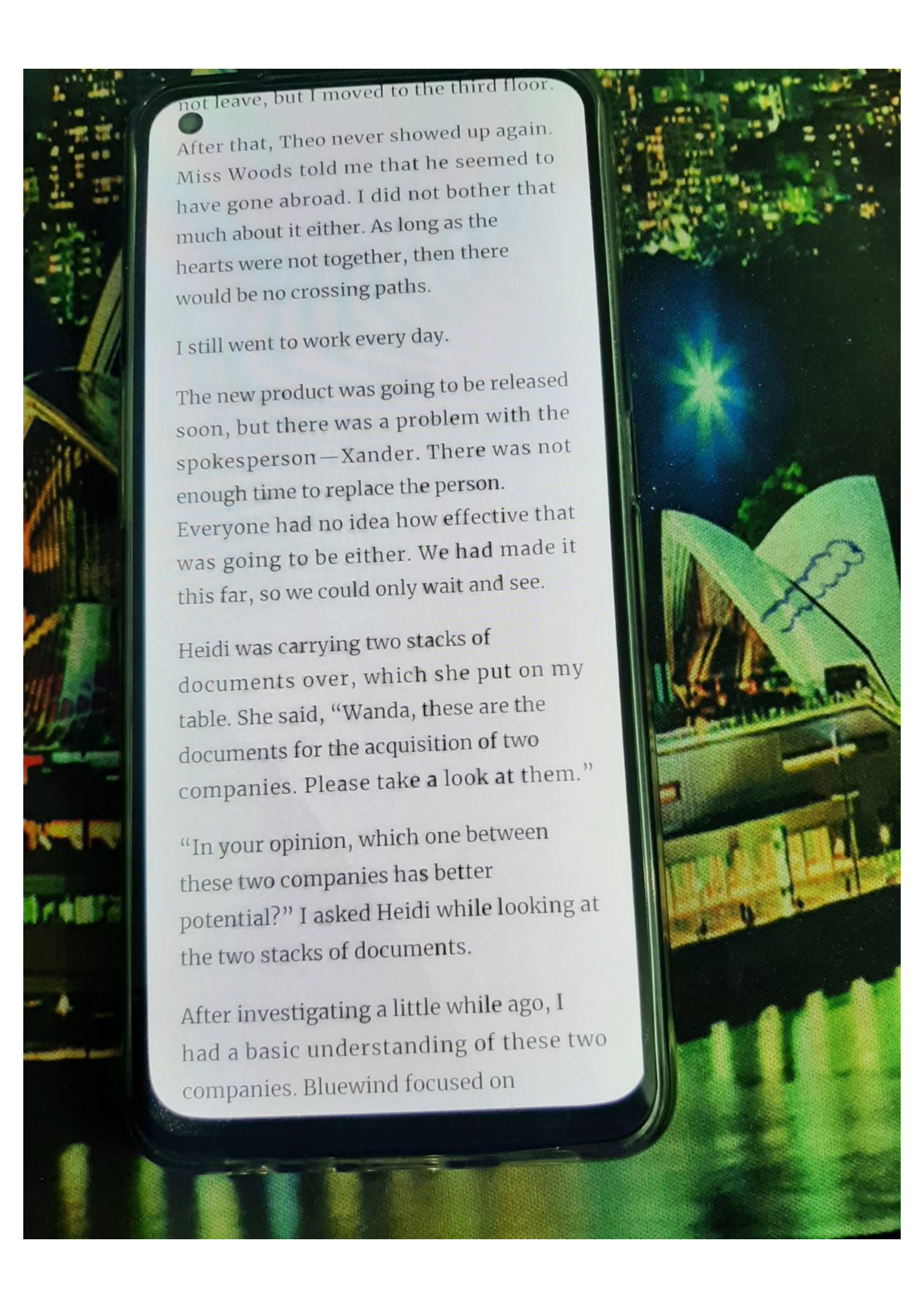
Miss Woods brought the chicken soup upstairs. When she saw me leaving, she panicked and pulled my hand, refusing to let me go. "Madam, you're pregnant. It's dangerous for you to be outside. Don't be mad at the young master. He's just fierce on the outside, but he really cares about you. When you were in the hospital, he would secretly visit you every night and stay till the morning. He even restructured the garden especially for you. He said you would be able to take a walk in the garden after you came back."

I froze for a moment, but I was immediately relieved. He only cared about the baby. I said, "Miss Woods, I'm just staying at my friend's place for a while. Everything will be fine."

"No, that won't do. You're having a baby now, so you need to take responsibility for him. Otherwise, you'll regret it in the future." Miss Woods was still pulling on me, refusing to let go. No matter what I said, she was not going to let me leave.

I had no choice but to compromise. I did not leave, but I moved to the third floor.





not leave, but I moved to the third floor.

After that, Theo never showed up again. Miss Woods told me that he seemed to have gone abroad. I did not bother that much about it either. As long as the hearts were not together, then there would be no crossing paths.

I still went to work every day.

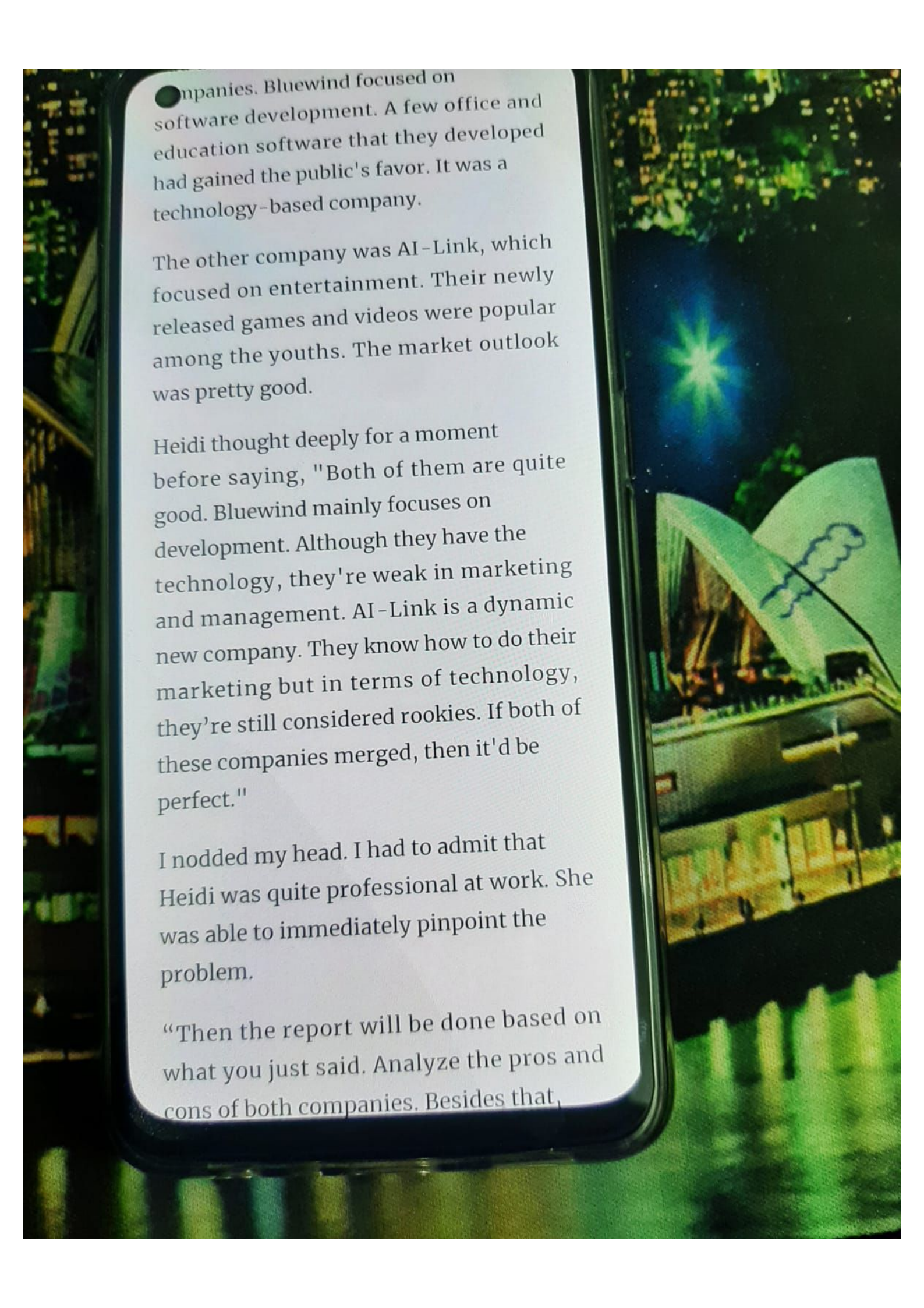
The new product was going to be released soon, but there was a problem with the spokesperson — Xander. There was not enough time to replace the person.

Everyone had no idea how effective that was going to be either. We had made it this far, so we could only wait and see.

Heidi was carrying two stacks of documents over, which she put on my table. She said, “Wanda, these are the documents for the acquisition of two companies. Please take a look at them.”

“In your opinion, which one between these two companies has better potential?” I asked Heidi while looking at the two stacks of documents.

After investigating a little while ago, I had a basic understanding of these two companies. Bluewind focused on



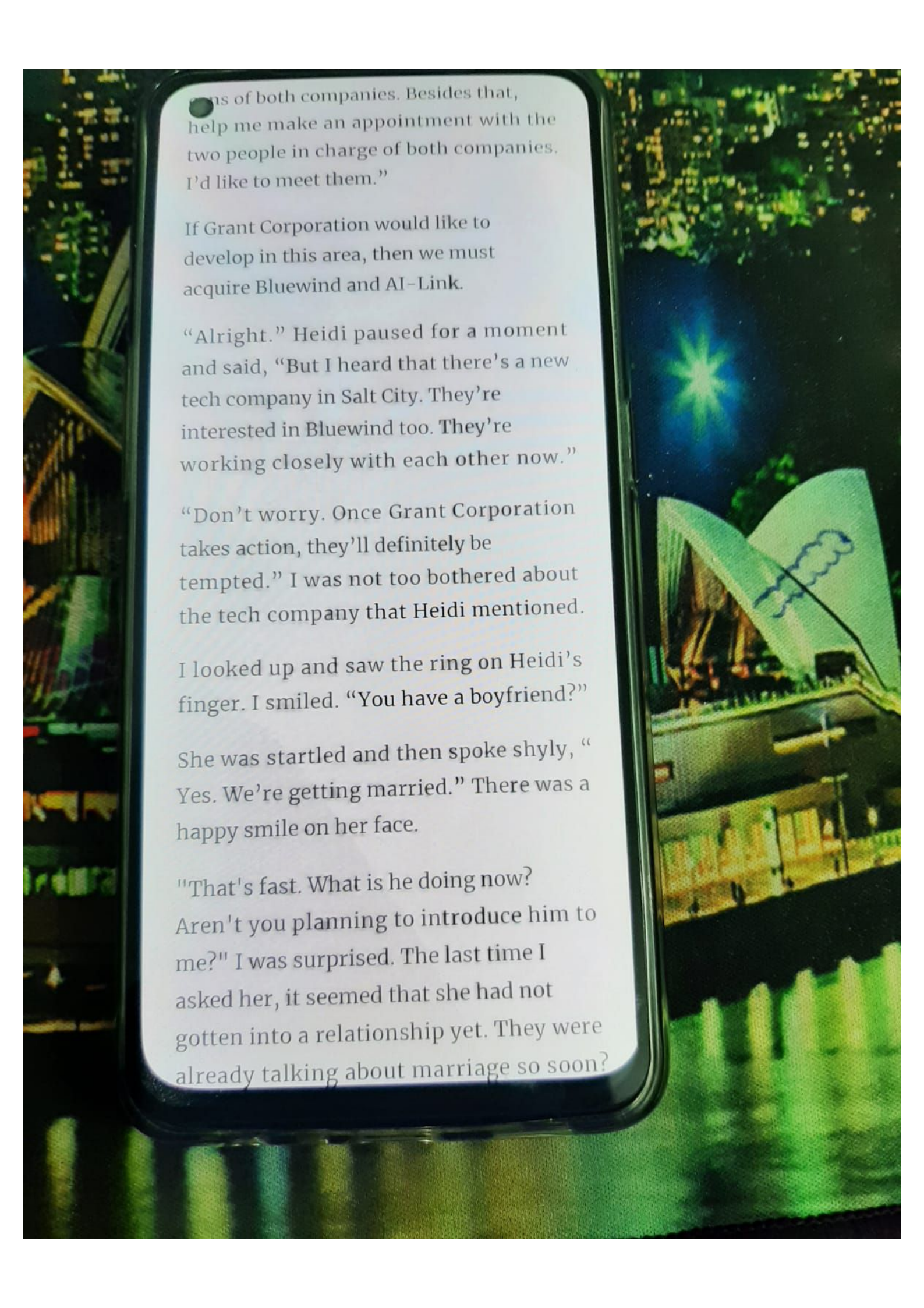
Companies. Bluewind focused on software development. A few office and education software that they developed had gained the public's favor. It was a technology-based company.

The other company was AI-Link, which focused on entertainment. Their newly released games and videos were popular among the youths. The market outlook was pretty good.

Heidi thought deeply for a moment before saying, "Both of them are quite good. Bluewind mainly focuses on development. Although they have the technology, they're weak in marketing and management. AI-Link is a dynamic new company. They know how to do their marketing but in terms of technology, they're still considered rookies. If both of these companies merged, then it'd be perfect."

I nodded my head. I had to admit that Heidi was quite professional at work. She was able to immediately pinpoint the problem.

"Then the report will be done based on what you just said. Analyze the pros and cons of both companies. Besides that,



ns of both companies. Besides that, help me make an appointment with the two people in charge of both companies. I'd like to meet them."

If Grant Corporation would like to develop in this area, then we must acquire Bluewind and AI-Link.

"Alright." Heidi paused for a moment and said, "But I heard that there's a new tech company in Salt City. They're interested in Bluewind too. They're working closely with each other now."

"Don't worry. Once Grant Corporation takes action, they'll definitely be tempted." I was not too bothered about the tech company that Heidi mentioned.

I looked up and saw the ring on Heidi's finger. I smiled. "You have a boyfriend?"

She was startled and then spoke shyly, "Yes. We're getting married." There was a happy smile on her face.

"That's fast. What is he doing now? Aren't you planning to introduce him to me?" I was surprised. The last time I asked her, it seemed that she had not gotten into a relationship yet. They were already talking about marriage so soon?