

## Chapter 136

There was a mild pain piercing my chest. I pursed my lips and did not say anything. Could we really be happy and spend our lives together?

"Theo, do you love me?" It took me a while to ask this question. There was no answer to this question. It was not something that could be expressed with words, but it was a question that every woman would struggle with.

He was startled for a moment. Then, he lifted his hand to touch my face and asked gently, "Do you love me?"

Me?

His question caught me off guard. It had been a long time since I thought about this seriously.

I had once loved him deeply.

I remembered that I fell in love with him at first sight. When I married him, I thought I was the happiest woman in the whole world. After all, not everyone could

●ole world. After all, not everyone could marry the one they truly loved.

After we got married, my love wore out as he would be cold and distant to me from time to time. However, I had been holding on and persevering.

Yet, my affection for him in these three years was unreturned. It seemed that my heart was changing. I even had thoughts about leaving him even though it might be hard for me if I really left him one day.

Even though he was still in my heart, I was no longer as sad as before. It was clear that no matter how passionate my love for him was before, it had worn out with time.

There was another possibility—I was not in love with him as much as I was back then!

He pulled a long face when I kept quiet. The darkness in his eyes grew as he hugged me tightly, saying gently, “There's still a long way to go. We still have a lot of time to love each other.”

Was there a lot of time? I dared not to think about it.



"Theo, I'm hungry. I'm craving your home-cooked noodles," I suddenly said after a long pause.

"I'll get you some milk. Having noodles in the middle of the night is bad for your stomach." He stood up and began to put on his clothes.

"No. I only want noodles." When I saw he was unwilling to cook for me, I became stubborn again and spoke in an unpleasant tone.

"Alright, alright, alright. My honey bunny, stop fussing. I'll cook for you right now." After he said so, he put on his clothes and went downstairs.

Actually, I was not really hungry. I just wanted to order him around all of a sudden. I guessed it was like what people often said, pregnant women would behave unreasonably. I did not expect that I would be messing around like this one day too.

Theo's phone rang. He had left it on the bedside table. I lifted my head to see who was calling. It was Cindy.



Damn, it was in the middle of the night now. What the hell was wrong with her?

I ignored it at first, but she refused to give up. She kept making calls after calls. I could not stand it any longer and answered it. "Theo is making me supper. If you're looking for him, try calling later."

"Wanda, why are you the one answering the call? Why are you with Theowy at this late hour? And why is he making you supper?" Cindy yelled hysterically at me when she heard my voice.

I could not help but laugh. Sometimes, I thought Cindy was a princess living in her own world, refusing to see the truth. I said, "We're husband and wife. Is it strange for us to be together? We're also going to sleep on the same bed together later."

"How shameless of you to pester Theowy like this!" Cindy scolded as she cried.

"Why is it considered shameful for us to sleep together? He even asked me to satisfy his needs. Oh, yes, we even took a bath together. So what do you mean by that?"



I hung up the phone without waiting for her to answer. I did not intend to annoy her, but she kept bothering me. I was really tired of her.

Right after I hung up, I turned around and saw Theo standing at the door while holding a bowl of noodles.

I had no idea if he heard me. I waved the phone in my hand. "Your phone kept ringing. It was so noisy that I helped you answer it."

He put the bowl on the table. He placed a pillow behind my back, then handed me the bowl of noodles. He said, "What did she say?"

I ate a mouthful of noodles. It tasted good. Then, I replied to him, "I don't know. I didn't ask. I asked her to call back later."

I just annoyed her and had no idea why she was calling.

It was a hot night and I was having warm noodles. Suddenly, I felt cold all over. I lifted my head and met Theo's cold eyes. I did not understand why he had changed to another person all of a sudden.



to another person all of a sudden.

“You... What’s wrong?” I could not help but say.

It took him some time to reply, and when he did, his voice was deep. “As my wife, shouldn’t you be mad at me if another woman keeps calling me in the middle of the night? Does this mean you don’t give a sh\*t about me?”

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I could not help but almost swear at him. It was said that it was hateful when a woman was being unreasonable, but it was the same for men.

Previously, he would always complain that I was being unreasonable whenever I was unhappy. I was in a good mood today, so I did not kick up a fuss about it with him. However, he was now complaining because I was not angry at him.

I put down the bowl of noodles and spoke slowly, "So, do you think that I should be mad at you and make a scene?"

"You should be mad at me, but you shouldn't kick up a fuss." He looked serious and acted like he had every right to be behaving this way.

"Theo Grant, don't you feel ashamed?" I picked up the pillow behind me and threw it at him. "Fine. I'm angry now. You have to sleep outside."

After I spoke, I covered myself with the



After I spoke, I covered myself with the blanket to sleep.

“No way. Even if one of us is mad, we still have to sleep together.” He shamelessly squeezed onto the bed and wrapped his arms around me again.

I pursed my lips and ignored him. There was nothing I could say that would get through to him.

After a while, his phone rang again. He stood up and answered the phone. His voice was cold. “Cindy, why are you calling me at this hour?”

“Theowy, can you come over to keep me company? I’m scared to be alone at home.” On the other line of the phone, I could hear Cindy’s pitiful sobs.

I did not expect that Theo would press on the speakerphone.

Did Cindy not follow Petra back to their house? Why was she alone again?

“Call Zedd. Wanda is pregnant and she’s in a bad mood. I have to keep her company at home every night.” His voice was calm.

After he said that, he did not wait for





Cindy to reply. He hung up the call and switched off his phone.

“I’m not in a bad mood and I don’t need you to keep my company!” I said angrily.

I knew if I continued to speak, something bad would happen. Hence, I might as well shut up and pretend to sleep right away.

I slept soundly until the next day in the morning. When I woke up, Theo was not in the room. He always went to work early. I did not mind it, though. I got down from the bed and washed up. After having breakfast that was prepared by Miss Woods, I drove to the company.

I was not surprised to run into Petra and Grayson who were in front of the company. However, what surprised me was that they were here to look for me.

Now that they had found their daughter, they had no reason to keep in touch with me. Although I was confused, I still politely brought them to the coffee shop opposite the company.

“Is there anything you’d like to drink?”

“Anything is fine. I’ll leave you to order



for us." Petra was wearing a loving smile on her face as usual.

I ordered a cup of coffee for each of them and a glass of juice for myself.

"It's only been a few days but it seems like your baby bump has gotten bigger. The baby is growing now. You must eat nutritious food," Petra looked at my belly and spoke caringly.

"Thanks for your concern, Petra." I remained polite and distant, waiting for them to start talking. They certainly did not come here to look for me just to advise me on my diet.

"Petra, the more I look at her, the more she looks like you when you were young." Grayson had been staring at me for a while. He then turned his head to say to Petra.

"I know, that's why I always have this familiar feeling with her," Petra smiled and replied.

I...

I had no idea how to continue the conversation. I went straight to the point

