

as I did not want to waste any more time.  
“What can I do for both of you today?”

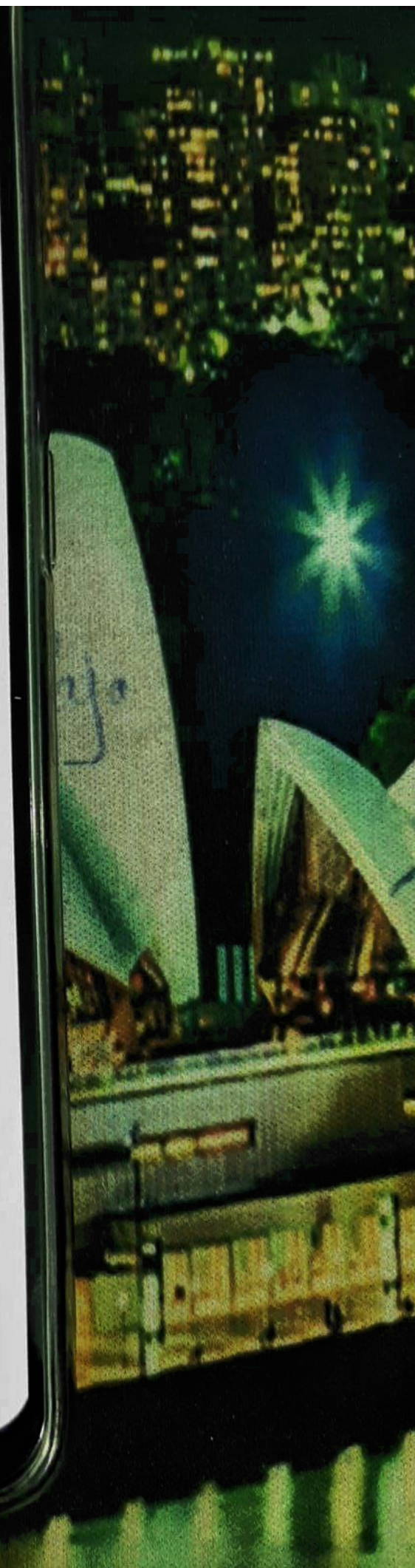
Grayson replied, “The thing is, even though we’ve found our daughter, Petra has always felt a strong sense of familiarity with you since the first time she saw you. She can’t stop herself from worrying about you. Of course, I feel the same way as well. So, we’d like to recognize you as our god-daughter if you don’t mind.”

I raised my eyebrows. I had a feeling that things were not as simple as they seemed.

I smiled and replied, “It’s an honor for you both to be fond of me, but it doesn’t seem too appropriate to make me your god-daughter. You’ve only just found your daughter. It’d be better to shower her with parental love to make it up to her. I’m going back to work if there’s nothing else.”

I was about to stand up after saying that.

“Miss Lane, please hold on.” Petra’s expression looked terrible as she said, “I guess you already know about Cindy’s relationship with Mr. Grant, right?”





## Chapter 138

I finally knew why they had come looking for me.

I sat down again. I smiled calmly and said, "Yes, I know it very well. Petra, did you come here today to convince me to divorce Theo so your daughter can be together with him?"

I was being straightforward. The expressions made it seem like they were having a hard time. There was even a trace of guilt on Petra's face.

"I'm sorry, Miss Lane. We made a mistake. Please forgive us for pampering our child. But we know that there's no relationship between you and Mr. Grant. That's why we decided to come looking for you."

I nodded my head. "I understand. You've just found your daughter and wish to grant her all her wishes.

"But, both of you should know that this is between me and Theo. If you'd like us to divorce, you should've looked for him





instead. If he agrees, I'll have nothing to say."

Both of them looked at each other. Petra then lowered her voice and pleaded with me, "Please forgive us, Miss Lane. We just can't stand watching Cindy crying at home every day."

I laughed. "As a parent, you gave in to her and came looking for me just so she won't lose her lover. Likewise, I'm going to fulfill my duties of being a parent as well. For the sake of the baby in my womb, I'm not going to give up on my marriage unless Theo is the one who proposes a divorce."

Grayson took a black card out from his pocket and placed it in front of me. He said, "I know you're worried about your life with the baby in the future if you leave Theo's side. We've already made arrangements for you. There's no credit limit for this card. You can use it to travel abroad. You can live in any city or country."

Heh, I could not help but sneer. They were definitely from the same family. This was their way of getting rid of





somebody. Previously, Cindy had offered me a card as well and asked me to leave. Now, it was the same story again.

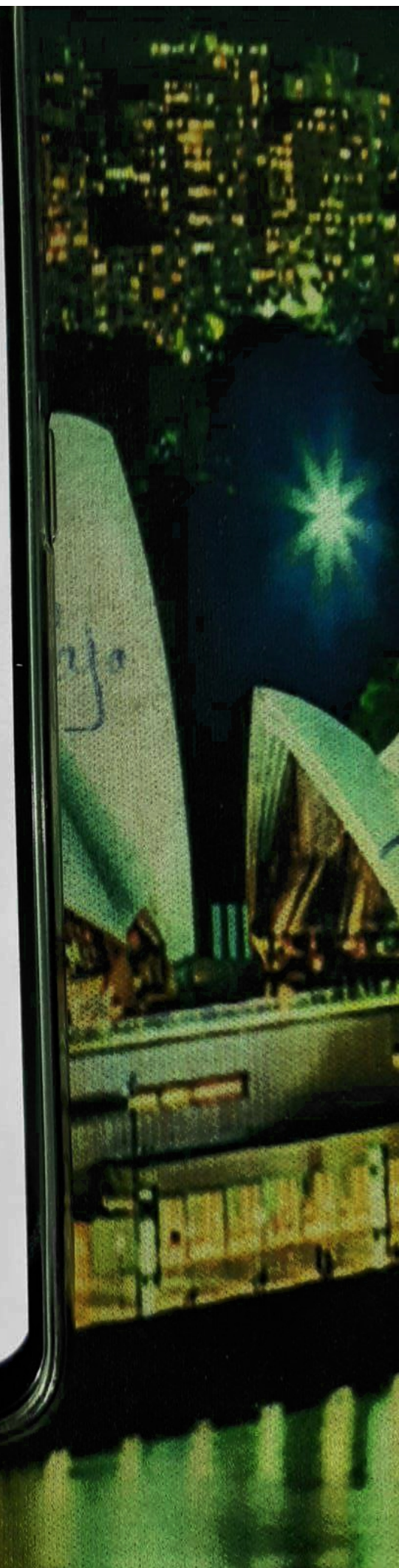
Sure enough, they thought money was everything.

I looked at the black card on the table, smiled, and asked, "Petra, you were looking for your daughter for so many years. You must know that a complete family is more important than money. Although my family isn't as wealthy as both of you are, what matters to me the most is that the baby has a complete family."

I paused for a moment and continued to say, "If both of you are willing to spend a fortune for Theo's sake, then I believe you also know that he has great potential and a bright future ahead of him. If that's the case, why should I lose my family for a card?"

Both of them looked each other in the eye. There was something unusual with their expressions.

I ignored them and continued, "I'm envious that Miss Reed has such great





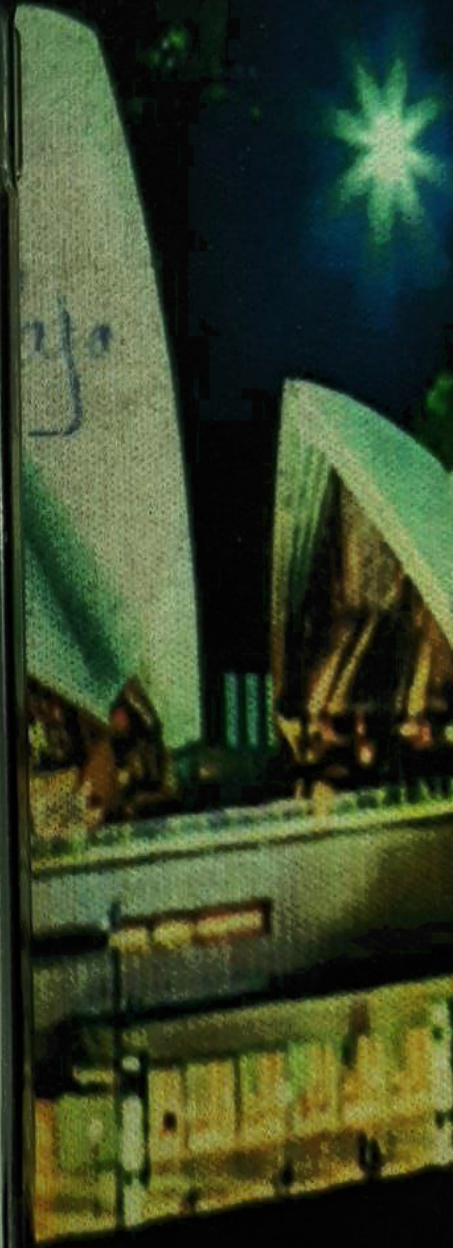
parents, but at the same time, I've learned how to be a good mother from both of you. So, I'm sorry that I can't accept your request."

Petra's face alternated from red to pale. At last, she forced out a bitter smile. "How rude of us not to have considered this. We've gone too far. Please forgive us, Miss Lane."

"I understand that you'd like to make things up for Cindy, but please don't hurt someone's family to show how much you love her. I've made myself very clear. Please return." After saying that, I stood up and walked out.

Petra came after me. Her face was a little pale as she said, "Miss Lane, you may take this card first. Since Theo doesn't love you, then why are you even carrying his child and tying yourself up?"

She shot a glance at me and continued, "You're still young. There are endless possibilities for you in the future. If you're willing to listen to our advice, I'm willing to recognize you as my god-daughter. I can guarantee that you'll be able to live the same life Cindy is now.





Please consider it."

I was so pissed that I laughed. Everyone said that Petra was a person with high EQ and she was good at dealing with people. Never did I expect that she would have such skewed thinking. She would normally pretend to be noble and kind, but in reality, she was more despicable than anyone else.

"Petra, my impression of you was really wrong. I thought you were kind-hearted, but I never thought that... Let's not even talk about being your god-daughter, even if I'm your biological daughter, I'd never acknowledge you."

Then, I shook her grip off of me. I was disgusted at the thought of being around someone like her, even if it was only for one more second.

Petra was wearing high heels. She lost her balance when I broke free from her grip. She fell with her bottom hitting the ground.

I looked at them coldly while Grayson helped her up. I suppressed the hatred in my heart and said, "I'm sorry. I didn't





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liped her up. I suppressed the hatred in my heart and said, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to make you fall."



## Chapter 139

Grayson was pulling a long face and spoke in a deep voice, "Miss Lane, we're just giving some friendly advice. Don't go too far."

"Am I going too far? Even though you're powerful and influential, you're both too old to be pulling tricks like this. Please don't attempt to turn everything upside down." Anger surged in my heart, and I heard myself being rude.

"Since you're unwilling to listen to our advice, you may leave. Don't blame us for playing dirty after this." The expression on Grayson's face changed, and he spoke in an authoritative tone.

"Fine by me." Even though he looked scary, I had become immune after dealing with Tyler and Theo for so many years. Scary men could no longer scare me.

I left the coffee shop right away. I was a little unsure about Grayson's threat. After all, his network of people was complicated. Still, I did not take the



threat to heart.

Once I entered the company, Xander called. "Wandy, it's been a while since we last met. Would you like to join me for lunch?"

"No, I'm busy." I was in a bad mood, and my tone sounded annoyed.

"Is Theo that short of money to exploit a pregnant woman's labor? Why don't you stand by my side? I'm willing to become the child's father. Even if I'm not as rich, I'll make sure you can live a comfortable life."

"Oh, by the way, where's your father?" What Xander said reminded me of Petra. That woman was really something. She had several men swarming around her, and every one of them was rather impressive.

This topic caught Xander off guard. He kept quiet and took a while to respond. "Why are you suddenly asking about this?"

"Nothing. I'm just curious." It was out of pure curiosity.

"Come over to my house. I'll make



something for you to fill up your stomach. I'll satisfy your curiosity as well."

"Never mind. I'm hanging up now. I still have work to do." Then, I was about to hang up.

"Wandy, you seem to be treating me colder and colder. I feel sad, unhappy, depressed..." Xander said in an aggrieved tone.

I held my forehead and thought that I had indeed been too tired to talk to people recently. I had not been keeping in touch with him as well. I said, "I'll treat you to a surf and turf dinner when I'm free."

"You promised! I'll be waiting." I could hear the excitement in his voice like a child who got to eat candy.

After some small talk, I hung up the phone.

I entered the office and saw Heidi sitting there with a long face.

It was such a rare scene to find her behaving this way at work. I could not help but ask, "What's wrong? It's still

