

...en emotionally unstable lately. Do you think that she might have gotten sick?" Behind him came Miss Woods' lowered voice.

I froze. It was true that it had been increasingly harder to control my emotions recently.

Back in my bedroom, I closed the door and lay down on the bed. I felt bad and did not understand what was going on with me. In the past, Theo had treated me worse but I could always put up with it, so why was I acting this way now?

The uneasiness I was feeling made me panic, and I suddenly wanted to talk to someone. I took out my phone and sent a message to Cecilia. [Are you okay over there?]

It was laughable that I could not even tell her directly that I just wanted to talk.

Soon, Cecilia messaged me back. [Mm-hmm. The air here feels spectacular and the view is amazing. I've been eating local fruits and it's mango season, so they taste especially good. I'll send some mangoes to you to try.]

I could see that Cecilia was very happy

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While messing around, we barely prepared the ingredients for the lasagna.

Theo rolled out the lasagne sheets while I stacked the sheets and meat. Soon, the lasagna for three was almost done.

After the lasagna was placed into the oven for quite a while, Theo's phone rang. He looked at it and said, "I'm going to take this call. I'll be right back. When it's done, you can go ahead and eat it first."

As I looked at the cheese bubbling on the lasagna, I suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

If he had to go elsewhere to take the call, the only person who could be calling him was Cindy.

I could not help but gaze at the courtyard, only to see him leaning against the wall. He had one hand in his pocket and a soft look on his face as he chatted happily.

I felt even more uncomfortable. I could

I felt even more uncomfortable. I could not control my emotions any longer. I reached out and knocked over the portion of lasagna that I had taken out of the oven onto the floor. The lasagna splattered all over the floor and made a loud noise.

I did it on purpose but I did not understand why I did something so extreme.

Since it was loud, it shocked everyone. Miss Woods was close by and was the first to run over. When she looked at the mess, she asked worriedly, "Did you hurt yourself?"

At the same time, Theo came running in and wrapped his arms around me. He grabbed my hands and made sure they were okay. "Did you get hurt?"

"No." I drew back my hands and looked at the lasagna lying on the floor. I suddenly felt that everything was meaningless as I turned around and went upstairs.

"Young Master, you should take Young Mistress to the hospital. I think that she's been emotionally unstable lately. Do you

mangoes to you to try.]

I could see that Cecilia was very happy over there.

I was infected by her happiness and felt a lot more relaxed. I sent her back a reply. [How's your appetite? Is your food staying down or are you getting morning sickness?]

[My appetite has also been exceptionally good. I feel so at home in this place. I also learned a few recipes that my landlady taught me. I've planted vegetables in the garden. You can eat them when you visit next time! I'll cook them for you and I guarantee the food will amaze you!]

I was envious of how carefree Cecilia was and gently typed out a message. [I'm glad you're happy.]

Just as I was about to put the phone down, I got a call from Cecilia.

The moment I answered her call, her worried voice sounded. "Wanda, you don't seem right. Have you not made up with Theo yet?"

My nose felt sore. I could not believe she actually sensed it. It was no wonder she was my best friend. After being silent for

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actually sensed it. It was no wonder she
●s my best friend. After being silent for
a long time, I finally said, "Cecilia, I seem
to have changed. I've become a bit
unreasonable."

I knew that Theo had changed a lot, but I
was becoming more and more impatient
with him. It got so bad that whenever I
saw them talking on the phone, I would
get annoyed and lose control of myself.

I disliked how I was acting but I could not
do anything about it.

"Is it about Theo? Don't think too much
about it. It's probably because you're
pregnant and becoming more sensitive."
She comforted me.

"I don't know. I feel like I'm trapped in a
huge net and the more I struggle, the
more trapped I feel. It feels like I can't
breathe and I feel so tormented that I
wish I could just slap myself."

"Wanda, you're pregnant, so you mustn't
get too emotional about things. You need t
o keep your emotions in check. How
about this? I'll ask Jerome to go back.
Since he understands your situation, he
should be able to help you."

"Oh, well, I would like to see Jerome..."

should be able to help you.

● "Okay," I replied. There was no one else more suited to deal with this than Jerome.

Jerome was my coursemate in university, and because he had the same last name as Cecilia, the three of us were really good friends.

After we graduated, he went abroad to study psychology. Since I was an introvert, I had not been in contact with him for a long time. After my marriage, I started keeping to myself a lot more but Cecilia had always been in contact with him.

The bedroom door opened and Theo walked in with a plate.

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I told Cecilia, "Take care of yourself over there. I'll come over to see you when I'm free."

"Okay! I'll be waiting. Take care!" After a pause, she continued, "And don't tell Mason that I'm here."

I agreed and hung up the phone.

"The lasagna is done. I tasted it and it's really good." Theo placed the plate on the table and scooped up some for me. "Try it."

I opened my mouth and took a bite. It was tasteless. I could not even tell what I was eating.

He picked up another spoonful but I shook my head. I did not want it anymore because I had no appetite for it.

He did not insist and just put down the spoon on the plate. He sat on the edge of the bed without saying anything. He just sat quietly with me.

sat quietly with me.

I felt bored, so I picked up a book to read. When Theo saw that I was reading, he went to the study to get some documents and came back to accompany me.

After a long time, my phone rang. It was a foreign number, and I assumed it was Jerome. 'Cecilia sure works fast.'

Theo stared at the number and looked a little suspicious but did not say anything. He just pretended to be absorbed by his work and buried his head in his files.

I got up and went to the balcony to pick up the phone.

"Holy sh*t, woman, what took you so long to answer the phone?" Even though I had not seen him for years, Jerome was still the same.

I had not heard his voice for a long time but the sense of familiarity immediately overwhelmed me. I could not help myself and said, "Jerome, how are you?"

"I'm doing good, but I'm a little sad that you haven't contacted me. I know you're married now so I didn't want to bother you. If Cecilia hadn't texted me today, I would've thought that you had

1. If Cecilia hadn't texted me today, I would've thought that you had disappeared from this world or something." Jerome sounded a bit disgruntled.

I felt a little bad about it. I did not want to ignore my friends on purpose, but I was just an introvert by nature. After I got married, I felt even more unhappy, so I did not keep in touch with any of my friends except Cecilia.

Jerome continued nagging and did not wait for my answer. He continued, "Cecilia told me that you're still in Salt City and you've been a little moody lately. What's going on? Problems with your marriage?"

I did not say anything. I had not seen him in years, so I did not know how to bring it up. Instead, I asked, "Are you coming back soon? Let's meet up!"

"I was planning to go back next year, but Cecilia told me about your situation and it sounds pretty serious. How about this? Let me finish up my work here and I'll come back to see you in a few days.

Wanda, you know that you're depressed, so you must learn to release your

● You must learn to release your emotions. You can't let another attack happen again, okay?"

I massaged my aching brow bone and said softly, "I know."

"You must take good care of yourself. You know how bad it can get. It might just kill you." His tone was solemn.

I knew he meant well, so I just nodded obediently. "I'll try my best to control it."

When I saw Theo put down the documents in his hand and walk toward the balcony, I told Jerome, "We'll talk more when you get back. I'm hanging up now."

"Damn, you really haven't changed one bit. You're always the first to hang up," Jerome roared over the phone.

I ignored him and hung up the phone. Theo came to my side and looked at me indifferently. "Are you done with your work?"

He nodded, took me into his arms, and kissed me on my forehead. He said, "Let's move to another place. What do you think?"

think?"

"Where do you want to move to?" Salt City was where Grant Corporation was established and the base of its large headquarters.

"Whaldorf City. I'm planning to start expanding the company over there."

He sat down on a lounge chair on the balcony, pulled me onto his lap, and rubbed my stomach as he spoke.

"Salt City isn't bad, but it's not as good as Whaldorf City. Since it's the capital, it'll be good for the company's expansion. I also want our children to be born in a better place so that they can get a better education in the future."

Whaldorf City was the best in everything with a better economic outlook and location. If Grant Corporation wanted to expand, Whaldorf City was definitely a good choice. I knew that Theo had been preparing this for years.

I furrowed my eyebrows and said, "Didn't you previously say that now isn't the best time to go? Why do you suddenly want to move? Wouldn't that be bad for the company's expansion?"

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● the company's expansion?"

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"Since the decision has been made, it's just a matter of time. Everything is difficult at the beginning, so it's to be expected. At the moment, we're not looking to move the entire headquarters yet. I just want to go and familiarize myself with the environment at the new branch. Zedd and the rest will still stay here in the headquarters."

I nodded and did not say anything else. After all, I did not know much about the company and he must have his own considerations for doing so.

Since I had stayed in Salt City for many years, it seemed like a good idea to move to another city and check out a new place too.

For the next few days, I stayed at the villa and did not go out. Theo did not go to the office as well because he was still recovering from his injuries. In addition to his work, he spent every day at home with me.

with me.

The days passed by peacefully.

Early this morning, Theo had to go to the office for something. Since I had been staying home for a long time, I was bored and decided to drive around the city alone.

Since Cecilia was not around, I had no one to shop with me. I had no choice but to pass time by window shopping.

However, I did not expect that I would run into Xander at the mall.

Although he was trying to hide his identity by wearing a cap and sunglasses, I was able to recognize him right away. He had a woman with him and when I took a closer look, it was the same woman who left after getting pissed last time.

Unlike the last time, the two of them were talking and laughing today. They looked quite intimate and they seemed to get along well. I was in awe that a big star like Xander actually dared to wander around the city like this without fear of getting caught by the paparazzi.

Probably because I was staring for too long, Xander eventually noticed me. At first, he was stunned, but after, he smiled

g, Xander eventually noticed me. At first, he was stunned, but after, he smiled happily. He shook off the woman and walked toward me. "When did you come back? Why didn't you tell me? Are you here alone? Are you here to shop or just to grab a bite?"

I held onto my forehead and wondered which question among the series of questions I should answer first.

The woman followed behind him and looked at me warily. I put on a smile. "I'm here to get some things. What a coincidence!"

"Isn't it? I called you some time ago but my calls never got through. After that, I found out that you were traveling and weren't in Salt City. Since it's noon, let's have lunch together."

After Xander said that, he pulled me by the hand and walked forward. When I noticed that the woman beside him had linked his other arm, I could obviously tell what she meant. Hence, I pulled my hand back and said, "Go ahead, I've just eaten."

I was not that bored that I would go and b

●as not that bored that I would go and b
e their third wheel.

"Come with me. I have something to talk t
o you about." Xander did not let go of my
hand and continued pulling me forward.

The look on the woman's face changed as
she spoke up aggrievedly, "Xandy,
today's my birthday. You promised that
you'd hang out with me. Miss Lane
probably has something to do. Let's not
disturb her."

Xander clearly looked unhappy and
turned around to look at her. He furrowed
his brows and said, "I have something to
talk to her about. Go back first."

The woman glared at me before looking a
t Xander sadly. "I begged you for such a
long time before you finally agreed to
watch a movie with me. And Aunt Petra
also said that you should keep me
company today."

"Do you think threatening me with her
will work?" Xander got slightly angry,
and the look on his face sank. He shouted,
"I'm giving you two choices. Either you g
o and watch it yourself, or go home!"

and watch it yourself, or go home!

After he said that, he pulled me away.

The woman got anxious and trotted up to him while pulling on him. "Sorry, I didn't mean it. I won't bother you guys anymore. I'm just going to wait outside. Xander, you can watch the movie with me after you guys finish talking, okay?"

Love always made people feel inferior. When I saw how aggrieved the woman was, I felt bad. I broke free from Xander's grasp and said, "Let's meet again another day. I still have some things to do, so I have to go."

After I said that, I did not give Xander a chance to speak before I walked away without even looking back.

There was nothing I wanted to buy so after walking around, I headed to the exit. I saw Xander standing there, looking inside with an anxious look on his face.

I could not help but go forward and pat him on the shoulder. "Didn't I say that we'll talk another day? You should spend the day with your girlfriend since it's her birthday."

birthday."

"She's not my girlfriend. Let's go and find a place to sit and talk." Xander dragged me and walked toward the dining area in the mall.

I was not a nosy person and since he had said so, I did not ask anything else. 2

Xander took me up the fourth floor to a high-end steak restaurant. I followed him and was about to go in with my head lowered when I suddenly noticed that his gaze seemed a little strange.

I was curious, so I followed his gaze and looked inside.

Near the window, Theo was dressed in a blue hand-made suit, sitting elegantly. Even the way he cut his steak made him look very graceful and gentlemanly.

In front of him sat a woman with a sweet smile, but it was not Cindy.

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I knew who this woman was. She was Nadia Sherman, the secretary who took care of the flowers and plants in Theo's office.

I frowned and turned to Xander. "Let's go somewhere else."

It was normal for the president and his secretary to eat together, but if I suddenly went in, it might seem that I was here on purpose and it would be awkward for everyone.

Xander looked at me with a cheeky grin and said, "You've caught him red-handed, so why don't you want to go in?"

After he said that, I did not realize what he meant and asked casually, "What do you mean I've caught him red-handed?"

He put his hand over his forehead. "Well, as long as you're happy." After he said that, he gave me a 'You're an idiot' look.

The entire floor was full of restaurants and it would not be hard to find another

The entire floor was full of restaurants and it would not be hard to find another place to eat. I pointed to a paella place in front and said, "Let's go there. It looks pretty good."

At that moment, my phone rang. When I grabbed my phone and looked, it was Theo calling.

I could not help but look up and his deep gaze was looking straight at me. He said in a deep voice, "Come in." Theo's expression looked cold, but I could not tell what he was feeling.

"It's fine. I don't want to disturb you." Since Xander said he wanted to talk to me, it would be inconvenient if we went in.

He stood up and walked over to the window. He had one hand in his pocket, and his dark eyes narrowed slightly. He stared at Xander and me. His voice carried a hint of coldness as he said, "Would you be disturbing me or would I be disturbing you guys?"

"Both." Since he saw me but was not coming out, it meant that he must have something important to discuss with his secretary and could not leave. If we went i

retary and could not leave. If we went in rashly, we would be disturbing them.

He had a cold smile and looked slightly angry. Even though we were looking at each other through the glass window, I still felt his bone-chilling aura. I hurriedly said, "I have to go. Enjoy your meal."

After I said that, I hung up the phone and did not look at him again. I turned around and pulled Xander forward.

After entering the restaurant, I looked down and ordered the food while Xander used his hands to prop up his chin. He looked at me thoughtfully without saying a word.

"Do I have something on my face?" I looked up and asked after being stared at by him for a long time.

He looked at me cheekily. "You're calm. Aren't you afraid that the woman will be another Cindy?"

He picked up the glass of water in front of him and gently sipped it. I looked at him and said, "Didn't you say you have something important to tell me?"

something important to tell me?"

His raging fire to gossip was immediately put out by me. His interest faded and he straightened up. He said lazily, "Theo's going to Whaldorf City to expand his business. Do you know that?"

I nodded. "Yes, he told me."

He did not look surprised and continued, "Grant Corporation has been planning to expand to Whaldorf City since a few years ago, so it's not surprising. It's just that based on Theo's steady character, this whole move seems a bit hasty. There's also another thing that's very strange."

"What is it?" I looked up and asked indifferently.

"My mother is also preparing to move her company to Whaldorf City," he said with his arms crossed and a look of deep thought on his face.

When I saw how unhappy he looked, I could not help but say, "Isn't that good? Whaldorf City is the capital city. It's the top in the economic and trade sector. If her company moves there, it means that there's a good development prospect and it'll be beneficial to you!"

It'll be beneficial to you!"

He rolled his eyes at me. "Do you think I'm worried about that? Silly, I'm worried about you. Think about it, Cindy and Grayson are both in Whaldorf City. Plus, my mom is moving the company there. If Theo's also moving there in a hurry at this time, what do you think it means?" 1

I took a sip of water and said, "It means that everyone has good foresight and their companies are doing well."

"You..." Xander pointed at me and got so angry that his face turned red. "Are you really that stupid or are you just pretending to be stupid? It's fine that my mother's moving there. After all, her daughter and her lover are over there, so of course she would move there."

"But it's a different story for Grant Corporation. They've monopolized the entire Salt City's economy and are growing bigger and faster than ever, so why do they suddenly want to relocate regardless of the consequences? It's obvious how much of an impact it'll have on the company. Theo knows about this but still insists on doing so. Why do you think that is?"

think that is?"

"Why?" I put down the glass of water and could not help but ask.

"Idiot, of course, it's because of the people."

I was a little confused. "What people?"

"I guess what they say about pregnancy brain is real."

Xander shook his head and said helplessly, "My guess is that there's someone behind this. And I think that that person is none other than Cindy's father, Grayson. His daughter is still not over your man. I don't think I need to say more about why he's doing this, right?"

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After he said that, he fixed his gaze on me and looked at me with a heartbroken expression.

I was not sure what he was trying to say, but admittedly, what he said made sense. Even so, I was not that bothered by it.

That was because I had already thought about all this when Grayson threatened me last time.

I looked out the window and faintly said, "It's his decision. There's nothing much I can do about it."

"What's wrong with you? Aren't you going to do anything about it? What you have to do now is gain yourself a foothold and make sure you get your part of the deal before he leaves. You know how much of a shrewd Grayson is. You have to be ready in case he does anything malicious."

After going in circles for a long time, I finally understood what Xander meant. I knew that he was concerned about me, so

knew that he was concerned about me, so I did not say anything more.

The waiter served us our food. I happened to be a little hungry, so I lowered my head and began to eat.

I had not eaten out for a long time, so I had quite an appetite.

"Wandy, are you taking my words seriously?" When he saw me eating, Xander slapped his forehead anxiously. "You look like you're going to be wiped out by them sooner or later. Even though you're not worried, I'm worried as hell for you."

I placed a lobster on his plate. "Everything you said is only hypothetical. We're not at that point yet. Anyway, we should fill our bellies first!"

Everything I owned was Grant Corporation's. As someone who had nothing, I had nothing to fear.

If Theo was really going to move to Whaldorf City because of Cindy, the worst that could happen would be a divorce. I was prepared for that, so what was there to fear?

When Xander saw what I was like, he was completely speechless. He cracked open the lobster leg with a lot of strength and angrily said, "You might think I'm being nosy, but wait till you're crying."

I just smiled faintly and said nothing.

He looked at my stomach and said, "Even if you don't care about what happens to you, you should at least fight for your child. You know, the baby will blame you in the future."

I frowned. Although I knew his intentions came from a good place, I did not like how he was being. I looked at him and said, "I can take care of my own child. Even if I don't have much money for him in the future, I still have you."

When he heard what I said, he was overjoyed and put down his cutleries. He still had a jerk-like smile on his face. "If you can finally think straight and leave Theo for me, I'll treat your child like my own. I'll let him get whatever he wants and I promise that the two of you will live better than how you're living now."

I...

I did not know what to say to him, so I just buried my head in my meal and turned a deaf ear to him as I ate.

I was embarrassed, but that did not mean Xander was embarrassed. He smiled as if nothing was wrong. With a wide grin, he continued talking.

"If you don't want to leave Theo, that's fine. I can be your son's godfather. That way, we'd still be a family and I'll treat him as my own son. When I'm free, I can take both of you out and..."

My phone that was on the table saved me in the nick of time. I picked it up and saw that it was Theo calling. I did not want to answer it at first, but I did not want Xander to continue talking about this, so I decided to just answer the call.

"Where are you eating?" His voice was cold, and the horror of it penetrated through the phone.

"I'll come home right after I'm done." I ignored his question because I did not want him to come over now.

"Where are you?" He raised his voice and

"Where are you?" He raised his voice and I could hear him suppressing his anger.

I did not say anything because I hated how aggressive he was being.

"Do you want me to get the mall to broadcast a message?"

It was a blatant threat, and he was as overbearing as always. The most awful thing was that it worked.

"I'm at the paella place." I hung up the phone angrily after that. I was a little angry with myself for falling for it every time even though I knew it was a threat.

Within five minutes, Theo walked in and sat down next to me naturally. He rested his long arm on the back of my chair, looked at the food on the table and said, "Have you eaten your fill?"

I nodded my head. I was done and satisfied with my meal.

Xander looked at him with a forced smile, and his thin lips parted as he said, "President Grant, do you time how long it takes you to eat as well? You sure are a busy man."

busy man."

Theo did not turn his head to look at him, and his pair of deep eyes stared into mine. He replied indifferently, "Meh."

Xander was known to have a sharp tongue in the entertainment industry, but he usually took it down a few notches when he was with me. Theo ignoring him made him want to unleash his sharp tongue, so he spoke up with a provocative look.

"Is that lady earlier even 18 yet? Who would've thought that you enjoy younger girls? You can't even eat a meal without landing yourself in trouble. Aren't you afraid that you'll make your side lady cry if you're here?"

sat quietly with me.

I felt bored, so I picked up a book to read. When Theo saw that I was reading, he went to the study to get some documents and came back to accompany me.

After a long time, my phone rang. It was a foreign number, and I assumed it was Jerome. 'Cecilia sure works fast.'

Theo stared at the number and looked a little suspicious but did not say anything. He just pretended to be absorbed by his work and buried his head in his files.

I got up and went to the balcony to pick up the phone.

"Holy sh*t, woman, what took you so long to answer the phone?" Even though I had not seen him for years, Jerome was still the same.

I had not heard his voice for a long time but the sense of familiarity immediately overwhelmed me. I could not help myself and said, "Jerome, how are you?"

"I'm doing good, but I'm a little sad that you haven't contacted me. I know you're married now so I didn't want to bother you. If Cecilia hadn't texted me today, I would've thought that you had

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"I'm doing good, but I'm a little sad that you haven't contacted me. I know you're married now so I didn't want to bother you. If Cecilia hadn't texted me today, I would've thought that you had

●ndy, we've made a deal. Once the child is born, I'm going to be his godfather, but I don't mind him calling me 'Daddy' as well. I think it would be more affectionate."

I quickened my steps. The farther I got from that psycho, the better.

My car was parked in the mall's underground parking. The moment I got in, the passenger door opened and Theo got in. He sat down with a darkened look on his face.

'Isn't it office hours?' From the looks of it, it seemed that he was going home with me.

"Are you going back to the office or home?" I asked.

His eyes were covered with frost as he looked straight ahead. His perfect side profile hardened, and his face turned gloomy. It was as if his body was saying, 'I'm angry and very unhappy.'

I felt a little helpless. Since he was not going to say anything, I assumed he was going home. Hence, I said awkwardly, "You should put on your seat belt."

"You should put on your seat belt."

He had one arm on the car door and the other was rubbing his chin. He looked completely indifferent.

When I saw that he was ignoring me, I had no choice but to shut up and drive back to the villa.

When we were in the courtyard, Miss Woods was tending the garden. Upon seeing us coming back together, she looked happy. "Why did you guys come back together? Young Mistress, did you pick Young Master up from work? That's right, that's how a couple should be, going out and coming back together. If Old Madam Grant were still alive, she'd be very pleased." ①

Theo had a sullen look on his face and did not say anything. I knew I should keep quiet too, so I just gave her a slight nod.

Perhaps Miss Woods was getting older, but she seemed to be rambling on and on in recent years. Besides that, she always brought up Grandma Grant, so I guessed that it was because she was getting lonelier.

"You must be tired from shopping all

"You must be tired from shopping all day, right? I still have some chicken soup simmering in the pot. Do you want some? I can start preparing dinner right away." Miss Woods put down her scissors and headed toward the house.

"She just ate. We'll eat dinner a little later!" Before I could say anything, Theo spoke first.

After he said that, he grabbed my wrist and went upstairs. He was a little forceful, and my wrist turned slightly red from all the pulling.

After he went inside the bedroom, he slammed the door closed and pressed himself onto me in an overbearing manner. My heart tightened. I knew that he had been suppressing his feelings the entire journey home and now, he was going to explode.

As I looked at his tall and majestic figure pressing onto my body, I felt a little scared. I could not help but say, "Theo, what are you going to do?"

"Don't you know what I'm going to do?" Theo's gaze darkened and he looked angrier. Even though his breath was hot, i

grier. Even though his breath was hot, it still made me shudder from the chills I felt.

"My children calling someone else their daddy? Wanda, you've been acting out lately and it's time to cheer up your husband." He raised his hand and cupped my chin, forcing me to meet his eyes. 1

I was speechless and blamed Xander for spouting nonsense. However, I felt that it still did not justify Theo's anger.

I looked up and stared into his frighteningly cold brown eyes as I tried to force a smile. "He only said that to drive a wedge between us. Couldn't you tell? Don't fall for his trick."

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"No, I couldn't tell!" After he said that, he lowered his head and bit me hard on the lips.

He was heavy-handed all of a sudden and it hurt, so I shouted angrily, "Theo, are you an idiot? Can't you see that he's spouting nonsense and deliberately trying to make you angry? I can't believe you're the president of a big company yet let someone push you around like a foolish king."

Clearly, I was the one who caught him having lunch with someone. However, now it was him calling me out. I felt aggrieved and looked up at him, staring fiercely.

He laughed and lowered his head again, whispering beside my ear in a deep voice, "Since you say that I'm a foolish king, I won't disappoint you."

After he said that, he picked me up and put me on the bed. He looked at me from above. "I shall excuse you from the death

above. "I shall excuse you from the death penalty, but you'll live a sufferable life. Your punishment is to serve me well."

Without waiting for my answer, he kissed me lightly.

"No, the doctor said we need to be gentle with the baby.

"The doctor said that the fetus has gone through several dangerous events and that special care needs to be taken in the later stage of pregnancy."

It was true. The last time I went for a maternity check-up, the doctor specifically mentioned that it would be a critical time during my second trimester and I should have less intercourse.

My understanding was that we were not to have intercourse at all.

He looked at me with a deep expression. He stared at me as his thin lips slightly parted. "Is that what she said? Should I call and ask?"

"If you don't mind, go ahead and ask." I stared at him, unafraid. I was sure that he would not call the doctor specifically for this.

this.

He rolled over, sat up on the bed, and took out his phone when my phone rang.

I looked at the caller ID on the phone on the bedside table. It was Tyler. My heart tightened instinctively as I glanced at Theo a little sheepishly.

He frowned, and his eyes looked darker than before. Obviously, he had seen Tyler's name as well.

The phone kept ringing. Not answering it felt like I was making the elephant in the room bigger, so I braced myself and got out of bed. I picked up the phone and was about to go outside to answer it.

"Answer it here," Theo said, his voice sounding a little eerie and domineering.

"Theo, I have the right to privacy." I looked at him. Even though it was just a phone call, I resented how domineering he was being.

"I always answer the phone on speakerphone when I'm with you. Out of fairness, you should do the same." He was unmoved and said matter of factly, even reaching out to answer the call on speakerphone. 1

speakerphone.

I was speechless, but the call was already connected. I could not say anything else to him. The only thing I could do was pray silently that Tyler would not say anything strange or else I would not be able to explain myself.

"Mr. Schuman? What is it?" Without waiting for Tyler to speak, I took the lead. I was polite and formal.

I could see Theo's face soften compared to earlier, so I breathed a sigh of relief.

"Can I only call you when there's something important?" Tyler's voice came through. He sounded as languid as ever and with a bit of frivolity. "Have dinner with me tonight."

His tone was domineering, leaving no room for discussion. He was merely informing me, which was the same as how Theo was like.

I was a little upset and immediately refused. "I'm busy and don't have the time. If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up now."

I was about to hang up the phone when Tyler's slow, low voice came through, "

ler's slow, low voice came through, "Even Jerome is coming back here. Were you just going to hide it from me?"

I was stunned and subconsciously looked at Theo. His brows were furrowed tightly as he pursed his thin lips. His eyes darkened a few shades compared to just now.

"There's nothing for me to talk about."

"Wandy, I know everything about you. There's no need for you to hide anything from me. I even know why Jerome left this place back then."

Chapter 208

After he paused for a while, he continued, "You guys have never been in contact all these years, so you suddenly contacting him must mean that your situation is getting worse. It also means that you're unhappy in your marriage. You're suffering and living a bad life. Why didn't you tell me any of that?"

Tyler spoke very slowly, and every word he said hammered my heart.

I felt so angry that I could not stop myself from yelling, "How I'm living right now has nothing to do with you and it's none of your business!"

After I said that, I hung up the phone before he had a chance to reply.

The indescribable anger inside my heart surged through my body. I was so angry that I could not stand it any longer.

Though, I had to admit that Tyler did know me very well. Every word he said hit me deep inside my heart and I had nowhere to hide. I could not control my emotions any longer and felt like I was

emotions any longer and felt like I was going to explode.

Theo did not say anything but just looked at me with a prying look, as if he wanted to see through me.

The room became terribly quiet, and even the air felt like it was pressing down on me.

I knew Theo was angry, but I did not feel like explaining anything to him at this moment. I was afraid that if I said anything, we would end up quarreling again. Hence, I decided to just lay down on the bed and stare at the ceiling.

After a long time, he reached over and took me into his arms.

This was not the first time he did that. It had always been this way after the kidnapping incident.

My phone rang again.

I massaged my temples. 'Is today some kind of special occasion?'

This time, before I could reach out and grab my phone, Theo picked it up and pressed the answer button right away.

His actions were forceful, showing his

His actions were forceful, showing his discontent.

"It's Cecilia. I brought you some fruits that I picked myself. Come down and get them. I'm at your door." It was Cecilia's voice.

"She's busy." I was about to say something when he answered first.

Perhaps due to Theo's abruptness, Cecilia was silent for a long time before she continued, "The driver is right outside the door. It won't take long."

"We're in bed." Theo's voice was low, and his tone was tinged with suppressed anger.

Not only was I speechless, but I guess Cecilia was also taken aback by his bluntness. She did not say anything for a long time and finally hung up in the end.

Theo had a dark expression on his face. He turned the phone off and threw it onto the sofa.

Knowing that he was angry, I did not say anything either.

The entire house seemed chilly.

The entire house seemed chilly.

He kissed my forehead lightly and whispered, "Go take a shower, you're sweaty."

"I don't feel like moving. I'm too tired." I lay there, unmoving. At this point, I was too out of breath to even walk, let alone exercise. It felt like my bones were about to fall apart.

"Come on, be a good girl. It'll be uncomfortable if you fall asleep like this.

"After he said that, he got up and carried me across the room into the bathroom.

I closed my eyes and did not move as he patiently helped me clean my body. After that, he dried me with a towel and carried me back to the bed before going back into the bathroom to take a shower.

I was tired and sleepy, so I soon fell asleep. Right before I fell asleep, a thought came to my mind. 'Gentle Theo is nice! If only he can always be this gentle and considerate.'

Chapter 209

I fell into a deep sleep. While I was still groggy and in a daze, I could feel Theo hugging me while giving me a few kisses on my forehead.

When I woke up, there was no one beside me in bed. I looked at the time and realized I had slept for several hours.

I got up and walked out the door. Theo was in the study. He seemed to be on the phone, so I did not disturb him and went downstairs.

Miss Woods was cleaning up when she saw me coming downstairs. She immediately rushed into the kitchen to bring out the meal she had saved for me.

I was a little hungry, so I ate a small plate of pasta with a lot of vegetables in one sitting. I even finished a bowl of soup.

There was thunder and lightning outside, accompanied by the sound of rain when the doorbell suddenly rang. I was a bit surprised because who would come over during such heavy rain?

during such heavy rain?

Miss Woods was busy in the kitchen and did not hear the doorbell, so I got up and opened the door myself.

It turned out to be Nadia, who held an umbrella as she stood at the door with a smile on her face.

She was a really vibrant and pretty girl. She was young, and her face was full of collagen.

In addition to that, she had a good figure, an outstanding aura, and dressed very well. She was dressed in a white maxi dress and a formal blazer. She looked demure with an elegant air to her and slight naughtiness. She looked both youthful and mature. She was very charming.

When she saw me, she was slightly stunned but quickly put on a smile. "Hello there, Mrs. Grant. I'm here to deliver some documents to President Grant."

After she said that, she passed the documents to me and looked behind me. I heard footsteps coming from the stairs and assumed it was Theo coming down.

"Come in." I stood to the side and let her in.

It was raining and thundering outside. The whole sky was gray. I could not help but wonder why Theo would get her to deliver the documents when it was unsafe for her to drive over in this weather.

"President Grant, these are the documents you asked for." Nadia came forward with the documents. She had a sweet smile on her face.

Theo furrowed his brows and looked a little unhappy. "Why did you come? Where's Keith?"

Nadia was stunned, and her eyes darkened for a moment before she smiled again. "Secretary Lang had a family emergency, so I came instead."

Miss Woods placed a glass of water on the table and said to Theo, "Young Master, Young Mistress doesn't have much of an appetite so she didn't eat much just now. She likes it when you make her a peanut butter and jelly sandwich. Why don't you make one for her later?"

make one for her later?"

Theo and I both froze as we looked at each other at the same time.

'I didn't have much of an appetite? Did I not have a lot of pasta just now?' I was slightly confused.

Theo was calm. He nodded and said okay.

The look on Nadia's face changed. After she looked at Theo, she got up, and bid farewell. Theo then brought the documents upstairs.

I looked at Miss Woods and whispered, "When did I ask for a peanut butter and jelly sandwich?"

Miss Woods came over and looked at me furiously. "Are you blind or something? Didn't you see how that woman looked at your husband? Why didn't you do anything?"

I suddenly realized what Miss Woods meant.

I could not help but laugh and say, "Miss Woods, it's not that big of a deal. She's Theo's secretary and she's here for work. It's nothing."

it's nothing.

Miss Woods was not convinced and insisted, "I've always been able to tell these kinds of things. I'm very sure that she's interested in Young Master. Let me tell you, you have to be on your guard. When you're free, you should go to the office and take a walk around the place. It wasn't an easy task getting rid of Miss Reed, so don't let someone else take advantage of the situation."

I laughed and did not say anything. Although Miss Woods meant well, I felt that she was overthinking it. After three years, I understood Theo. Although he was not devoted, he was never a player. ¹

After all these years, there was no other woman around him apart from Cindy.

After Miss Woods saw how unbothered I was, she did not say anything else. She turned to leave and went back to her bedroom.

After sleeping the entire afternoon, my entire body felt a little sore. Since it was raining, I could not go out for a walk, so I could only walk along the corridor surrounding the garden. Fortunately, Theo connected the back corridor to the

Theo connected the back corridor to the garden previously, so it was like a small area that I could go for a stroll.

When I came back, there was a peanut butter and jelly sandwich on the dining table.

I could not help but stare at it. When I turned around, I saw Theo sitting on the sofa, intently reading a book.

'Miss Woods went back into her room long ago, so did he make the peanut butter and jelly sandwich?'

I initially thought it was just a casual remark from Miss Woods and he was just responding to her. I did not expect that he would actually make it for me.

When he saw that I had come back, he looked at me with a smile and said, "Try it and tell me if you like it."

Chapter 210

I froze, touching my somewhat bulging stomach as I stood there without moving.

"Go on and eat it. It'll get soggy if you leave it out for a long time." He urged.

I had no choice but to go to the table. I picked it up and took a few bites of it. It did taste better because he was the one who made it, but I had eaten too much just now and was stuffed. Hence, I could not finish it.

I could not help but look up at the sofa. Theo was still buried in his book, his handsome and well-defined profile looking soft. He seemed to gleam under the sunlight.

There were many sides to him. Outside, he was always cool and cocky, exuding an irresistible charm. At home, he would become gentle after unloading everything.

No matter which side of him, he was always as dazzling and made it hard for people to take their eyes off him

people to take their eyes off him.

"I know I'm handsome, but don't get sappy when it's time to eat dinner. Your peanut butter and jelly is getting cold." He knocked on the table as he smiled with his eyes.

I was startled and came back to my senses. I panicked and asked, "When did you get here?"

He was sitting on the sofa by the window earlier, reading a book. 'When did he come over? I didn't even notice it.'

"When you were not eating and busy staring at me. Have you just realized how handsome I am?" He raised his attractive eyebrows, and the corners of his lips curled into a faint smile. 1

'What a... narcissistic man. Who compliments themselves like that?'

I blushed and lowered my head. I looked at the toasted peanut butter and jelly sandwich that I only had a few bites off before embarrassingly saying, "It's too much. I had my fill just now. I don't think I can finish this."

I felt bad and didn't want to look at him (

felt bad and did not dare to look up. 'Will he think that I don't like it because I didn't finish the sandwich that he specially made for me?'

I immediately continued, "It's because Miss Woods made me drink a big bowl of soup just now. If I eat like this all the time, I'm going to turn into a pig soon."

At the end of my sentence, I pouted and was a little dissatisfied. Recently, he always made Miss Woods make me eat all sorts of food and it really felt like he was fattening me up like a pig.

"It's true. You are turning into a little fat pig." He looked at my face and chuckled softly. Then, he reached over and took the peanut butter and jelly sandwich.

"Really? Is my face getting so plump already?" The look in his eyes made me terrified. Recently, all I had been doing was eat, sleep, wake up, and eat again. I had not looked at myself in the mirror but I vaguely felt that I was getting curvier.

"It's fine. You're pregnant. It's normal to gain a little weight." He brought the peanut butter and jelly sandwich into the

peanut butter and jelly sandwich into the kitchen while saying in a light-hearted manner.

'What exactly do I look like now?!' I was getting desperate! It seemed that I had to really pay attention and control my diet in the future. I had to eat less and exercise more. I did not want to grow into a round ball because of my pregnancy.

When he saw that I was pulling my hair, he came over and patted me on the shoulder. "You're not fat. Don't worry. When the rain stops, I'll go out for a walk with you. It's best to take a slow stroll for an hour or more every day during the second trimester as this can help your body recover."

I froze. 'When did he become an expert?' He actually spoke like an expert.

When he noticed that I was confused, he waved the book in his hand. "I'm not making it up. I read it from this book."

It was 'The Pregnancy Encyclopedia'. It turned out that this was the book he was reading seriously on the sofa just now. I had thought it was for work.

When he saw how surprised I looked, he

When he saw how surprised I looked, he was a little embarrassed and coughed lightly. "From now on, I'll take some time out to walk with you every day."

"I never thought you'd read this kind of book." I was smiling with my eyes. I could not believe it because the men in the Grant family had always been male chauvinists. In their opinion, these were trivial things that were reserved for the nannies and women. They had nothing to do with them.

His face slightly turned red. "Pregnancy takes a long time and I didn't know what to do. Mason recommended these books to me, and since I had nothing to do at home, I read them to pass time."

It was rare for him to get a little embarrassed. It was as if I had found out about his secret.

I understood that this was his male chauvinist thinking bugging him, so I just laughed. "That's good. Maybe I'll read it sometime to learn something too."

He nodded and said, "It's not raining anymore. I'm going to go upstairs to put on thicker clothes and then we can go for a

thicker clothes and then we can go for a walk outside."

"It's been raining today. Can we do it another day?" I was too lazy to move and was extremely tired after my stroll just now.