

Chapter 21

Seeing my expression change, Mason continued, “I thought my first meal with you would be quite dull. I did not expect it to be much better than I imagined.”

I smiled helplessly. I supposed it was my silent character that made Mason think that way.

I was not a talkative person, so I did not know what to say. I simply said, “I need your help for something, Doctor Mason. Will you help me?”

He raised his eyebrows and leaned his long body back to look at me. “No wonder you suddenly invited me out to dinner. Tell me, what do you need help with?”

“I.. I need an abortion!”

He stared at me for a long time before

saying in a joking tone, “I am Theo's good friend. You are trying to get me into trouble.”

I looked at him and smiled. “Because you are his good friend, you would not want to watch Cindy kick a fuss every day that would make things difficult for him, right? Also, did you not always hope that you could help bring them together?”

He did not say anything. His perfect brows furrowed, and he stared at me with eyes as dark as night. He was trying to read if there was truth in my words.

I swirled my cup and continued slowly, “Furthermore, you are very well versed in the field of medicine. I would like you to prescribe some medicine to restore my body too.”

He froze, looking at me in surprise.

I smiled but did not say anything. My

expression was calm as I let Mason continue staring at me.

After a long while, he smiled and said plainly, "I will do it!"

"Thank you, Doctor Mason!" There was no need to say much when dealing with smart people like him. Just gazing at me, he knew what I meant in my words.

When the waitress finally served the dishes, he glanced over at me and said, "I did not expect you to be this smart. I have underestimated you."

I smiled. "This is the best solution. Cindy will not kick a fuss ever again, and Theo will not need to trouble himself to choose his child or his lover."

He nodded, seemingly satisfied with my arrangement. After eating a few mouthfuls of food, he asked casually, "So when do you plan to leave?"

My hand that was picking up food

stopped for a moment. I looked up at Mason in shock. I had only made a small move, but he already knew about my final move. It was too terrifying.

“Do not look at me like that. Is it not quite obvious?” He was quite calm and continued eating slowly.

That was true. It was the move that Mason was happy to know. That was why he was willing to help me.’

Putting down the spoon in my hand, I looked out of the window and said softly, “Soon. I just haven't decided where to go yet.”

He had already finished eating by then. He put down his spoon and took a napkin to wipe his mouth elegantly. He said, "How about you go to Rosella City? It is more comfortable there and easy to settle down."

It was indeed a good choice. Rosella City focused a lot on education. Although it

was not as prosperous as Salt City, it was a slow-paced city filled with educators and scholars.

I held up my drink and smiled. "You have given me an excellent suggestion. Thank you."

He nodded. "I hope you can treat me to a meal in Rosella City next time as well."

I smiled, unsure how to answer him.

After we had finished the meal, I was supposed to treat him. However, he got up to settle the bill on his own. I did not fight him for it. Considering his status, he would not need a woman to treat him to a meal.

It was getting late, and I was ready to go home. Before I left, I asked, "Can the surgery be scheduled for tomorrow?"

Since the decision had been made, it was better to get it done and over with.

“The day after tomorrow. I will need to get ready.” He stood up, picked up his coat, and walked out.

“Okay. I will wait for your call.” It was not my place to say anything else.

“You have to think it through. Are you really not going to let Theo know?” He spoke again as we stood outside of the entrance together.

“Yeah.” I paused for a moment before continuing, “Cindy has not fully recovered yet. Anyway, it is not a big deal, so I will spare him the trouble.”

He frowned and drove off without saying another word.

I just stood there for a long time before driving back to the villa.

I reached the garage very quickly, but I did not get out of the car. I sat in the car and took out the divorce papers that

Heidi passed to me. ¹

After all, I had already made the decision. In the past, when Theo sent me these divorce papers, I never thought at that time that I would sign them.

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Chapter 22

When it came to dividing the assets for the divorce, Theo was very generous. Other than the shares that Grandmother left for me, he also gave me the villa, some other properties, and almost half of the company's dividends.

Looking at this, I would leave as a wealthy lady. Even if I decided not to work for the rest of my life, I would not need to worry about food and clothing. I felt like laughing, thinking about it. Perhaps Theo figured that those were the things that I wanted from the start. As long as he gave me enough of those things, there was no reason for me to not agree to the divorce.

After a moment, I took out a pen and signed the papers.

When I returned to the villa, there was no one at home. Cindy had probably left together with Theo.

I went up straight to my room on the second floor and turned on the light. I found Theo sitting on the sofa. The expression on his face was cold. He snorted when he saw me.

My heart clenched as I controlled the uneasy feeling in me and looked at him. “Do you need something from me?”

“Do you know what time it is?” His tone sounded indifferent, but it was clear that he was furious.

“I was caught up in the office,” I whispered. After a moment of hesitation, I went in and sat on the other end of the couch.

This would probably be the last time that I would be in the same room with him like this. I looked at him.

He was also looking at me. His dark eyes were cold, but unlike the usual disgust and coldness, there were more complicated emotions that I could not tell in his eyes.

Our eyes met, and I did not know what to do. I quickly moved away.

"Wanda, you are really heartless." He spoke finally after a long time. He gritted his teeth as he said those words.

I was stunned, and my heart was feeling anxious. Usually, I would have stayed silent. However, with the anxiety in me, I suddenly said, "Do you think I wanted this? Theo, what do you want me to do?"

At first, he forced me to get a divorce. When Cindy had threatened to end her life to coerce me into aborting the child, I agreed to it. Now he was blaming me for it. How could he bully me like this?

Feeling wronged, I put the documents into his hand. Then I spoke out coldly, “I have already signed the papers, and we can go through the procedures tomorrow. As for the child, you can tell Cindy that I will indulge her.”

It was my first time speaking to him in such a tone. Not surprisingly, my words pissed him off.

He came closer, held my hands above my head, and pushed them back against the couch, pinning my legs with his. His eyes burned with fury as he gritted his teeth and asked, “How do you plan on indulging?”

He was strong, and my hands were hurting from his grip. My legs were also firmly pinned down by him. I could not move at all. I could only shout, “Theo, you are hurting me.”

However, he did not budge at all. He continued to stare at me, waiting for m

y answer.

I took a deep breath, holding back the bitterness in my heart. Looking at Theo's handsome and cold face, I said each word loud and clear, "I will indulge her by aborting... the... child!"

"How dare you!" His anger grew, and he applied even more strength. My hands were numb from the pain, and I had no energy left to struggle.

"The child is not just yours. Do not even think about aborting him!" He was like an angry lion. His hands were strangling my neck, and with every word, he said with great force as if in roars.

My poor neck had been strangled by him and Cindy several times in just a span of a few days.

I could not breathe. I felt suffocated with every passing second.

It seemed that I was really going all out today. As I used all my strength to pry Theo's hands away, I said, "Is this not what the both of you wanted? I did it for you, so you do not have to make that decision by yourself."

His eyes turned red with fury as he sneered, "Wanda, do you think you are so smart that you can think on my behalf?"

"Is it not true?" I argued back.

He sneered and whispered into my ear, "It is not up to you to decide whether to keep or abort the baby."

"Not up to me?" I smiled and looked at him. "It is up to Cindy then, right?"

He narrowed his eyes slightly and said with a cold aura mixed with murderous intent, "Wanda, do you want to die?"

He was totally enraged. He continued to

tighten his grip, and a suffocating pain shot down my neck to my heart. No longer having the strength to struggle, I closed my eyes and let him do whatever he wanted.

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Chapter 23

He suddenly let go, and I was free again. I did not open my eyes and just laid there on the couch like a dead fish.

After a long while, he took me in his arms and held me close. Leaning against his chest, I could clearly feel the beating of his heart. Thump, thump, thump. It was strong.

“How much longer do you want to pretend?” His deep, magnetic voice reached my ears.

He raised his hand and pinched my cheek, but I still did not move.

“How could you in your right mind decide to end the life of the child? Are you not ashamed?” The tone of his voice was a little low, but it was

obviously not as angry as before.

My heart skipped a beat. My eyelashes fluttered, but I still did not open my eyes.

With a barely audible sigh, he carried me and gently placed me on the bed.

There was an unusual emotion in me. For the first time in three years, Theo held me so tenderly.

I thought he would leave, but he still stayed in the room. He even called Mason over to check on me.

Come to think of it, it was not easy to be Mason. Coming from a lineage of doctors, he had almost become Theo's personal doctor. He was always instructed to treat all kinds of matters.

I was so tired that I ended up falling asleep.

In my daze, I could vaguely hear

Mason's voice. "Since you cannot make both happen, you will have to give up one of them."

Theo did not seem to want to hear this and said impatiently, "I know how to handle this..."

I was too sleepy to continue hearing what they were saying after that.

That night, I did not sleep very well. I kept feeling as if someone was hugging me tightly. I tried very hard to open my eyes, but my eyelids were as heavy as stone. I just could not wake up.

The next day, when I opened my eyes again, it was already late morning.

Theo was no longer in the villa. I guessed that he was either at work or went to see Cindy.

The divorce papers on the sofa last night were no longer there.

Initially, I had wanted to settle the

divorce procedures today. Since Theo was not around, I could not do anything except give up.

After washing up, I went to the company. I still had a lot on my plate, and I would need to slowly clear my work as well. This way, when I left, I would be completely free.

The other jobs were basically on track, and the most crucial task at the moment was to select an ambassador. The product launch was just around the corner. Theo had assigned me this task, so I had to do my best.

This would be the perfect ending.

Looking through the list of models on my table, none of them caught my eye. I could not help but feel annoyed. I ran my fingers through my hair in frustration.

“I have always known that a woman in the middle of a bath would be quite the view. I did not expect a woman to also b

e so sexy when she was playing with her hair.” A teasing voice could be heard suddenly.

I looked up and asked listlessly, “What are you doing here instead of filming?”

The newcomer was called Xander Nietzsche. He was the first young male actor whom I had made famous ever since I took over Nectarine Entertainment. 2

“Why does a boss as cruel as you exist? All you know is to work your employees to death. I have not rested for a month.” Xander half sat on my table, twirling with my fountain pen from my table.

“Do you really treat me like your boss?” I glared at him and continued to read the information in my hands.

“Do I not? I just showed up when I knew you were in trouble. Do I not look a lot like your knight in shining armor?” He

leaned closer to me as he fluttered his gorgeous eyes.

He was a charming fellow. Xander was famous not only for his acting but also for his appearance. He looked gorgeous when he smiled. He was really pleasing to the eyes and had the looks to die for.

“What good is your presence here? I am looking for an ambassador for jewelry. A model.” I leaned my head back against my chair and sighed, closing my eyes in frustration.

“Who said that a jewelry ambassador needs to be a woman?”

Chapter 24

I opened my eyes and gave him a puzzled look.

“Look, although most jewelry is bought by men for women, the choice is in the hands of women. If you find a male celebrity to be your ambassador, his female fans might end up buying them. Even if they are not fans, they will still be attracted out of curiosity. Do you understand the concept of opposites attract?”

Xander was in high spirits when he spoke. His handsome face was slightly blushed, making him look even more dazzling.

He was right! Who said that jewelry must be represented by only women? There were even male celebrities who promoted sanitary pads now.

Just like he said, most of the fans who religiously follow celebrities were women. If Xander, a celebrity with more than sixty million fans, were to be the ambassador, the impact would definitely be extraordinary.

Why should I go through the trouble of looking for an international model if I already had a good candidate in front of me?

“Wandy, it is not my place to criticize you, but you are a bit simple minded. You need a wise and visionary man like me at your side to guide you. I heard that you are going through a divorce. After you get divorced, we can be together. Let us make a name for ourselves in the entertainment industry together. We will definitely thrive.”

“Shoo, shoo, shoo. Cut the crap. Do not leave just yet. I will get Heidi to draft the contract immediately. We will sign

the contract now.”

I quickly got up. My initial frustration was gone, and I felt much more at ease.

However, Xander was unhappy. He put his arms around my shoulder and said, “Why the rush to sign the contract now? I promise you that I will not run away. Have dinner with me first. After eating takeout on the mountain for a month, I feel like I am dying in need of a good meal.”

“Alright, considering that you have helped me, I will treat you to a big meal today.”

After all, Xander was part of the company, so there was really no rush. I called Cecilia, and the three of us went to the most expensive seafood restaurant in Salt City for dinner.

Xander had a great personality and was easy to talk to. Cecilia also enjoyed messing around with him, so the

dinner only ended late at night. I had not felt this happy for a long time.

All the stress that I had been feeling was swept away.

Maybe I should have let it go long ago.

However, when I returned to the villa and looked at the empty house, I still felt an inexplicable sense of melancholy.

I heard a text notification on my phone. It was Mason. He informed me that the surgery would be at the hospital tomorrow at nine am.

When I woke up the next day, I went straight to the hospital.

Mason was waiting for me at the entrance of the hospital. Behind him stood a group of people. 2

Mason pointed at a middle-aged female doctor in a white coat and said, "Let me introduce you. This is Director Jane

from the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department in the hospital. I have already handed your file to her.”

“Thank you for doing this, Director Jane.” I extended my hand to her and smiled politely.

“It was arranged by the Director-General of the hospital. It was no trouble at all.” Doctor Jane smiled kindly.

Once we were in the hospital, I went through the basic medical checkup and then straight into the operating theatre. I was a little nervous and stood there rubbing my hands together uneasily. ①

Director Jane followed me in and said with a smile, “Mrs. Grant, do not worry. The surgery is a simple procedure. Once the anesthetic takes effect, you will be asleep, and it will be over quickly.”

I nodded, bracing myself to what was

about to happen, and laid down obediently on the cold operating table.

It was as she said. After a while, I slowly closed my eyes and lost consciousness.

When I woke up again, I was already in a hospital bed.

The first thing I saw when I opened my eyes was Theo's icy cold face. His thin lips were tightly pursed, and his dark eyes were filled with bloodlust as if he wanted to swallow me alive. ²

His hands gripped so tightly onto the railings by the bed that his knuckles turned white.

My heart sank. I had never seen Theo this way before.

I wanted to reach out and hold his trembling hands, but he shook it off. I opened my mouth to say something, but I did not know what to say. ¹

Theo was furious and could no longer control his rage any longer. He reached out his hand and was about to slap me...

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Chapter 25

I closed my eyes instinctively. If this slap could help him ease his hatred, I was willing to take it.

In the end, the slap did not happen.

He said hatefully, "Wanda Lane, you sure have guts!" With that, he turned around and left.

Looking at his back, I sighed. This ending would be the best for everyone.

"Theo will hate you forever." Mason's cold voice could be heard from the door.

He came in with my medical record and checked on my current condition. He said calmly, "The truth will come to light eventually. This trick of yours will not last long. With his ability, he will find out very soon."

"By the time he finds out, perhaps the

baby will have been born already.” I sat up on the bed and took the medical record from Mason. I looked at it and said, “I have to thank you for your help this time!”

"It is the first time I betrayed my brother, and I cannot believe it is for a woman like you!" He mocked himself.

“You meant well. Theo will surely understand.” Putting the record away, I got ready to get out of bed and leave.

Mason stopped me and looked at me. “You have to continue putting on this show. At least you have to stay in the hospital until tomorrow morning.”

He was right. If I headed back now, Theo would kill me in a fit of anger. It would be safer to stay in the hospital for now.

I laid back on my bed and looked at Mason. “I am afraid Theo will check on the medical record. Just be careful to

not let anything slip.”

“I do not need you to remind me about it. I still want to live for a few more years at least.” He rolled his eyes at me and took out a few bags of medicine. “These medicines will help with the development of the fetus. Do not forget to take them on time.”

“Thank you!” I thanked him sincerely.

“Do not look for me again in the future for matters like these. I am afraid that Theo will kill me.”

After that, he turned and left.

The following morning, I called Heidi to pick me up.

After sending me home, when Heidi was about to go to work, I told her, “Inform Cindy about my surgery.”

She looked at me but said nothing. She just nodded and left.

After returning to my room, I went to lie down. Since it was an abortion, I would need to rest for at least a week in bed.

I had predicted that once Cindy found out about my abortion, she would stop kicking up a fuss over the baby and that Theo would be fine after being angry for a while.

To put up a convincing act, I stayed in the villa for a few days. During this time, Heidi took care of me. She would cook me a meal every day and order takeout for me for the other meals.

Theo had not appeared since that day.

Today, Heidi had brought me a big bag of stuff.

“Wanda, I heard rumors from staff working with Sherry that she will be filming a movie next month.”

“Filming a movie?” I looked up in shock. Was the filming of ‘The Biography of Empress Anna’ not supposed to start next month? How would she have time to film another movie?

“It was just gossip. It might not be accurate. You do not have to worry about it. Just rest well for now.” Heidi waved her hand and regretted being too talkative.

I was shocked. Definitely, there would not be smoke without a fire. I felt a little uneasy. I said to Heidi, “I am going back to work tomorrow.”

Chapter 26

“My mother told me that having an abortion is very harmful. You need to recuperate well. If your body does not recover properly, it will be hard for you to get pregnant in the future. You should rest more,” Heidi said as she looked at me. She seemed slightly worried.

“I am fine right now, am I not? Do not worry. I know what I am doing. I will be alright.”

It was not an abortion. I could not stay here too long as my belly would eventually show. If I did not settle this matter and leave as quickly as possible, people would find out about my pregnancy sooner or later.

“Alright. Anyway, please pay attention to your health.” Heidi did not want to

say much anymore. After putting down my things, she left in a hurry. It seemed like she had something urgent to attend to.

After Heidi left, I was all alone in the large villa once again. I walked into my bedroom and turned on my computer. There was nothing much for me to do at home, so I started to look online for a place to stay in Rosella City.

Time passed quickly, and it was soon eight o'clock at night. I took out the bread that Heidi had bought for me from the fridge and warmed a cup of milk for dinner.

I received a call from Cecilia out of the blue.

I answered the call. Before I could say anything, Cecilia's angry voice could be heard from the other end of the line. "Wanda Lane, do you want to die? How dare you abort your child?"

I was stunned. “How did you know?”

Only a few people knew that I had gotten an abortion, and none of those people had anything to do with Cecilia. How did she find out about it?

“How could I not know about it? Do you still see me as your best friend? How dare you hide such important news from me?!” Cecilia was enraged. She started reprimanding me incessantly.

This woman would never stop talking when she was angry. I could not defend myself at all. I did not dare to say anything, so I simply held my phone and just listened to her nagging.

“Why are you not saying anything?” She asked me in a heavy tone. After a considerable amount of time, she had finally finished venting her anger on me.

“You are teaching me a lesson right

now, are you not? I am sorry, my dear. I did not mean to hide it from you. I was mainly afraid that you would be worried. I wanted to tell you after two days,” I apologized to her immediately.

“That is not the point. Of course, I would be worried. If I did not worry about you, who else would? I do not object to your choice of getting an abortion. Plus, there is nothing to miss about Theo’s baby. However, it was still surgery. What if something happened to you while you were alone?”

My heart was warm, knowing that she was worried about me. What else would I need if I already had a best friend like her in my life?

“Do not worry. Heidi has been looking after me these few days. I am recovering well.” After a short pause, I said, “Cecilia, shall we go to Rosella City?”

I decided not to tell her about the child for the time being because I did not want her to keep worrying about me. I did not risk Theo sensing that something was off.

“We can go wherever you want. Just tell me when beforehand.” Cecilia was extremely accepting about leaving. For years, she had been preparing herself to leave this place at any moment.

We both chatted for a while. I was about to hang up when Cecilia said, “Come over and fetch your man back. My friend told me that he has been getting wasted in the bar for a few days now.”

“Theo Grant?” I was stunned.

“Do you have another man?” Cecilia asked irritably.

Why was Theo at a bar? I thought that he had been at Cindy’s place for the past few days.

I asked Cecilia for the address. I grabbed my car keys, and left the house.

The bar owned by Cecilia's friend was not far away from her milk tea shop. I saw Cecilia standing at the entrance while waiting for me from a distance away.

“He is inside and completely knocked out.”

“Why did he come here?” It was not a big bar. It was plainly decorated and looked just like an ordinary bar. To my knowledge, Theo would not come to a place like this.

“How would I know? My friend called to tell me that Theo wanted me to come over. After that, Theo told me that you had gotten an abortion. I wanted to ask him about the details, but he passed out from the alcohol.”

Cecilia and I chatted as we walked, and

shortly after, we reached the room in the bar.

The room was a complete mess. There were bottles of red wine, white wine, and beer on the table and scattered everywhere on the ground in the room.

I frowned. How much did Theo drink?

Theo was lying on the sofa. His clothes were wrinkled, and his hair was in a mess. There was stubble on his handsome face. He looked like a completely different person instead of his usual cold and arrogant self.

Chapter 27

“I heard that he had been here for the past few days,” Cecilia said as she put her hands in her pockets. She pouted and said, “Well, you had just aborted the Grant family’s offspring. Naturally, he would be in a bad mood.”

I was stunned. Did Theo really drink all this alcohol because of the baby?

“I am busy. I will head off first. Please be careful when you head back later.” It seemed like Cecilia did not want to see Theo anymore. She turned around to leave.

The pungent stench of alcohol and smoke lingered in the room. The smell was so strong that I found it hard to open my eyes, and my stomach lurched. I immediately got up to open the

windows. As a gust of warm air blew in, I felt a little bit better.

“Theo Grant, wake up. Let’s go back home.” I walked over and shook his body lightly.

“Uh...” He murmured and turned around to continue sleeping.

“Theo Grant, wake up.” I continued shaking him, this time with a little bit more force.

Perhaps he got annoyed because I kept shaking him. His long lashes fluttered as he narrowed his eyes to look at me. He then closed his eyes. “Tell...Wanda Lane that I will never...forgive her for aborting my child...”

He was way too drunk. He could not even recognize me.

He had such a large build that I would not be able to carry him. I had no choice but to grab a glass from the table. I got u

p and headed to the washroom to fill the glass with water. Then, I splashed water on his face.

“Ah!” He sat up at once and wiped the water from his face. After a while, he turned his cold eyes and glared at me. “Did you splash water on me?” He asked in a harsh tone.

My heart clenched as I sensed his anger and the dangerous gaze in his eyes. I lowered my head immediately and said softly, “Sorry, I should not have woken you up.”

He did not say anything. He could barely balance himself, so he leaned against the sofa and looked at me with his cold and dark gaze. His eyes were full of anger and disgust.

I stood there silently. I did not dare to say anything at all. The room was dead quiet as the atmosphere continued to grow colder.

“Scram!” After a while, he finally spoke up. His voice was cold and hoarse.

I knew that he did not want to see me now, but he was so drunk that he could not even sit up straight. I could not leave him just like that.

I walked forward and said softly, “You are drunk. Let’s talk after we have gone home.”

His eyes were out of focus due to his drunkenness. He laughed mockingly and asked, “Which home are we returning to?”

I did not say anything. I got up and tried to help Theo up, but he flung me off immediately. He stubbornly asked, “Where is my home?”

“Regal Villa.” I had no choice but to reply to his question. He got unreasonably stubborn whenever he was drunk.

“Can that be considered a home? Wanda Lane, tell me if that place can be considered a home.” He shook my shoulders. He almost fell against my chest since he was losing balance.

I knew I could not argue with a drunk man, but I could get irritated easily nowadays. I could not resist speaking up, “How can it not be home? You have lived there for three years!”

“It has been three years. Even a dog knows how to protect its owner’s belongings. What about you?” He did not answer my question.

A surge of anger flowed within me as I pushed him away and shouted, “Theo Grant, do not go overboard with your words. If you are calling me a dog, what are you then?”

He did not reply to me. He simply grabbed my hand, put it to his mouth, and bit me hard.

He raised his head and smiled at me proudly when he heard me shouting in pain. “I am a wolf-dog!”

This man!

I did not know what to say. Theo's intelligence spiraled down to zero whenever he was drunk. He was behaving exceptionally childish right now.

“Let me tell you this. Do not think of leaving secretly. You can only leave if I let you go...”

I felt a slight headache when I saw him in such a drunken state. Why was I talking to a drunk man?

I tried my best to hold in the anger in me. I cupped Theo's face with my hands and said, “Theo Grant, come with me. A president like you should not get this drunk in public. What if the reporters take a photograph of you now?”

He remained silent. He simply let me hold his face in my hands. His lashes fluttered. His eyes cleared up more than before.

My heart skipped a beat when I saw his handsome face up close.

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Chapter 28

I immediately let go of him and turned around to tell him, “If you do not want to leave with me, I will ask Cindy to take you home.” Anyway, he had not returned to the villa these few days. He was probably together with Cindy then.

After speaking, I took out my phone.

He grabbed me tightly, holding me with both his hands. He then turned off my phone to stop me from making any phone calls.

I was on the verge of breaking down. I stared at Theo in exasperation and asked, “What the hell do you want from me?”

He did not want to leave with me, nor did he want Cindy to take him home.

Did he intend to continue staying here?

After some time, he asked me in a soft tone, “Do you hate me a lot?” After a short pause, he added, “I did not protect him well.”

I was stunned. I did not know what to say. Theo was probably referring to our child.

“Do you hate me?” He continued asking me. He was being stubborn again.

I spoke to him gently. “You know that I do not hate you. I have always loved you. How can I hate you? Can we go home first?”

My answer satisfied him. He got up and carried me in his arms as he swayed a little to get his balance. “Let’s go. Let’s go home!” He shouted.

I was shocked. Theo was so drunk that he could not even walk in a straight line.

I still had a child growing in me. I immediately spoke up. “Theo, put me down at once. I can walk on my own.”

He ignored me and continued walking toward the door unsteadily. He was just about to hit the door frame when I told him, “Let me down. I have just completed my surgery. If I fall down, I am done for.”

He suddenly froze and fixed his dark gaze on me. After some time, he asked, “Does it hurt?”

“It does not hurt now. Let me down first.” I tried to free myself from his arms, but he held onto me very tightly.

My heart clenched as I thought that he would continue walking forward.

Luckily, he did not take any step forward and put me down gently.

I immediately stood up and supported his arm. “Let’s go!” I told him gently.

Once we were outside the door, a man rushed over to help us out. “Is Mr. Grant alright? I am the boss here. Let me help you get him in the car.”

“Thank you.” I let out a sigh of relief. Theo was putting the weight of his entire body on me, so it was hard for me to get him into the car.

The boss left after getting him into the car. After getting into the car, I realized that my back was soaked in sweat, and my clothes were damp.

I turned around to look at Theo. His eyes were closed, and he seemed to be fast asleep.

At that moment, his usual cold demeanor was nowhere to be seen. His lips were slightly pursed, and his angular and handsome face was relaxed. His dark and long lashes were curled upwards. He looked almost perfect.

I fell into a daze when I looked at him. God really favored this man. Not only was he capable and was born to a good family, but he was extremely handsome as well.

“How long do you intend to look at me?” He suddenly asked. I coughed lightly in shock and turned my head around awkwardly.

He reached out his arm and turned my head around again. The horrible stench of alcohol infiltrated my nose. He then tried to kiss me.

I tried to avoid his lips, but he pushed forward relentlessly. Finally, he bit down on my lips forcefully.

Overcome with pain, I shouted out in shock.

He released his bite and grinned widely.

“Theo Grant, are you a dog? Why did

you bite me?” I shouted out in pain.

Why did he suddenly kiss me too? My heart started beating wildly!

His smile vanished as he fixed his gaze on me. 1

After a lengthy pause, he spat out these words. “You owe me a child.” After that, he ignored me and closed his eyes.

... 1

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Chapter 29

The car was quiet once again. I started the car and drove back to the villa.

On the way back, I rolled down the car windows and let the wind blow against my flushed face. After some time, I finally felt better. However, Theo's words, "You owe me a child." kept replaying in my mind.

It seemed like he had really gotten himself drunk for the past few days because of our child. He must have genuinely loved the child a lot! That was why he blamed himself for not protecting the child well. ¹

When I thought about this, I was overcome with heavy emotions.

But what could I do?

Cindy was his responsibility. She was a responsibility that he would never let go of for his entire lifetime. If I insisted on keeping the child, Cindy would threaten me with her life again. He would be the only one suffering then.

I was already tired of this emotional struggle between the three of us. Now with a child in the picture, I did not dare to imagine what would happen.

Hence I had made the best choice for all of us. I would bring the child away, and he could continue looking after Cindy. This would be the best outcome for everyone.

My thoughts were all over the place as I continued driving. Soon, we reached the villa.

I looked at Theo's face as he slept. I opened the door of the passenger seat and shook his arm. "Theo Grant!" I called out softly.

He slowly opened his eyes and looked around. He then turned around to look at me. “Did you take me home?” He asked in an even tone.

I nodded. It seemed like the alcohol was wearing off.

“Let’s go in. It is late.” After going through an eventful night, I felt rather tired.

He did not say anything. He simply leaned against the seat motionlessly. He seemed to be deep in thought.

“Do you need my help?” I asked. He was slowly getting sober. Perhaps he did not have the energy to get down from the car. 1

“I will sleep here for a little while longer.” After that, he closed his eyes once again.

My outstretched arm was left there for

a moment. After a while, I retracted my arm and said, “Sleep all you want then!” After that, I turned around and returned to the villa.

I returned to my bedroom and took a bath. Afterward, I laid down on the bed. Lightning flashed outside the window, indicating that it was about to rain again. I got worried. After hesitating for a moment, I decided to get up and go downstairs.

Luckily, he had already come inside the house. He was lying on the sofa.

I then turned around and returned to my room. ¹

The next day when I woke up, Theo was nowhere to be found.

After brushing my teeth and washing up, I headed straight to the company. ¹

As soon as I stepped in the door, Heidi ran over and spoke in an urgent tone, “

The shareholders want to convene an extraordinary general meeting of shareholders. We are all waiting for you in the meeting room.”

“An extraordinary general meeting for shareholders?” I looked at Heidi in shock.

“That is not all. The investors and commercial sponsors of ‘The Biography of Empress Anna’ are there as well. The director is there too.” There was a bitter expression on Heidi’s face. She was so nervous that she started stomping her foot.

“What in the world happened?” I asked with a heavy tone.

“This morning, we had announced that we were terminating Sherry Young’s contract. We had paid her compensation. The company had lost a large sum of money. Once the shareholders heard about it, they

rushed over immediately. The sponsors and director were notified about it as well.”

“A termination of contract? Why did I not know anything about it?” I was slightly confused.

“I heard that the President announced the termination himself. Besides, the investors, commercial sponsors, and the director are all here to ask for clarification and compensation after hearing that we were changing the female lead. I tried calling you all morning, but your phone was turned off.”

I just recalled that Theo had turned off my phone last night. I had forgotten to turn it on.

My head started to hurt.

Theo had terminated Sherry’s contract without notifying me. He was willing to pay the compensation worth tens of

millions without a second thought just for Cindy.

Had he never thought about the sticky situation that I would be in? How would I explain it to the shareholders and the sponsors?

After thinking for a while, I turned and told Heidi, “Go to the meeting room and handle the situation first. I will head over to the headquarters.”

Telegram @GoodLoveApp

Chapter 30

“Wanda!” Heidi shouted out behind me in an urgent tone. I knew that it was going to be hard for her, but I had no choice. I had to look for Theo and get him to come up with a solution to this problem.

The company headquarters was located in the busiest street in the city center. The Grant Corporation owned the thirty-floor high-rise skyscraper. The first to the fifth floors were made into a shopping mall. The seventh to the twelfth floors were full of food and beverage enterprises, a cinema, a gym, and entertainment facilities. The building had a diverse range of businesses.

The offices were located on the thirteenth floor and above. Theo’s office was on the highest floor.

Theo's office space was similar to other office spaces. It was developed in a simple professional all-black design. I felt a sense of seriousness as soon as I entered the room.

Although it was a summer day, I could feel a cold sense of unwelcomeness.

Theo liked the silence. The few people in the secretary's office were the only ones in the spacious office space. I walked toward the room labeled as the President's office.

Keith was seated outside the door. He greeted me in a polite but cold tone when he saw me. "Madam, the President is having a meeting. Please wait outside in the hall."

I nodded after hearing what he said. I returned to the hall and sat down on the sofa.

Keith continued to keep himself busy

with his work. After a few thoughts, I got up and walked toward him. “Theo had been getting drunk a lot lately. Do you know what happened?”

Theo rarely got so drunk. Was it because of the child or Cindy Reed?

Slightly stunned, he raised his head and replied to me with a blank expression on his face, “I do not know.”

Such a tight-lipped man! I walked back to the sofa, and I sat down again.

I was easily lethargic recently. After sitting down for a while, I dozed off.

In my groggy state, I heard the sound of the room door opening. I quickly tidied my hair and sat up straight.

Three people came out of the room. Zedd, Mason, and Theo appeared in front of me. They were all looking handsome and had exuded a charming aura. If they debuted together as a

band, they would definitely be famous worldwide.

While I was lost in my thoughts, Zedd, who stood in front of both of them, spoke up. “Oh wow, you surely are heartless. The company is about to go bankrupt, yet you’re still in the mood to sleep here.”

His words were unnecessarily harsh.

I looked over at Theo, who was standing behind them. There was a dark and emotionless expression on his face. I rolled my eyes at Zedd and said, “President Lang, are you a nosy person? You somehow seemed to meddle in someone else’s affairs.”

“Hah!” Mason, who was between both of them, chuckled lightly. He looked amused. He had no intention to say anything and was simply in for the drama.

“Wanda Lane, do not be so arrogant.

What right do you have to speak to me that way?” Zedd shouted at me. His face was flushed red with anger.

I did not want to bother with Zedd. He would definitely mock me on behalf of Cindy every single time we met.

I retorted immediately in a low voice. “It is so early in the morning. Why is there a crow in here? How inauspicious!”

Zedd was infuriated when he understood the meaning of my words. “Wanda Lane, you’re such a shameless woman. Since when was Grant Corporation your home? You are such a cruel woman. You murdered the Grant family’s offspring and have blood on your hands. How dare you treat this place like your home!”

Judging from his words and anger, any stranger probably thought I had aborted his child instead of Theo’s.

Mason grabbed hold of him and said, “Zedd, they have things to discuss by themselves. Let’s go out first!” After speaking, he dragged Zedd out of the room.

Theo and I were the only ones left in the large reception hall. I turned to look at him. “Theo Grant, why did you not tell me that you terminated Sherry Young’s contract?” I asked him.

“You were given a chance to fix this, but you did not take it,” he said coldly.

“Is that even a chance? It was an order. You knew that the compensation would be massive. I am still in charge of Nectarine Entertainment right now. Now that her contract is terminated, this project might be stuck. I would have to compensate the investors and commercial sponsors then. How can I afford to pay such a huge compensation?”

“That is your problem to handle,” Theo huffed coldly. His face remained emotionless. I could not tell what was going through his mind right now.

“It is my fault for not handling this problem in time, but the shareholders and investors are all waiting for me in my office. I do not have any choice but to ask you to come and negotiate with them to settle this problem.”

I decided to be straightforward with him since he behaved as if the incident had nothing to do with him.

After a while, Theo finally spoke up, “I can resolve this, but I have a condition.”