

## Chapter 218

The man squinted his eyes. He laughed and said, "The name's Lawrence Ray. You came all the way here, Mrs. Grant. Whatever it is that you want to know, ask away. You don't have to beat about the bush."

I did not expect him to be so straightforward. I, too, spoke right away, "I just want to know why you kidnapped me over something so meaningless last time."

I always thought that it was because of the competition. The winner was basically determined. However, after the competition ended, they did not even appear. The whole kidnapping seemed like it was all a farce.

He relaxed his body, crossed his legs, and leaned back into the couch. He let out a trace of an evil smile. "Mrs. Grant, you're a clever person, and I'm someone who does what I say. I'll tell you what you

TE 9S want to know, but there's a condition  
AMERA that you must fulfill. Turn off that voice

● "It you must fulfill. Turn off that voice recording on your phone and then we can have a nice talk."

I was frozen, and cold sweat beaded my forehead. Dealing with these people was too dangerous!

I pretended to be calm on the outside and smiled as I took out my phone from my pocket. I turned it off in front of him and placed it on the coffee table. I then spread open my hands. "Are we good now?"

He put his leg down and scooted forward. He had both his hands on his knees and lit up a cigarette. He said, "Of course. Ask away."

"The same question, why did you kidnap me?" I was straightforward.

Despite the incident taking place a long time ago, it had always been suppressed in the depths of my heart. I needed closure.

He blew a circle of smoke out and crossed his legs again, saying, "I was only taking orders from someone. To put it bluntly, it was just for money."

I did not say anything else and gestured for him to continue.

for him to continue.

He continued talking, "Grant Corporation's most recent few product releases have always involved people from Newlight. Originally, we had agreed on some things for this year but President Grant suddenly got you to select new people. Of course, Newlight pursued this matter and put up some obstacles to show their anger.

"However, the matter was still in talks when someone took the initiative to increase my pay. He gave me a recording and told me to play it for you. Man dies in pursuit of wealth, and birds die in pursuit of food. I took up the job because of money. I apologize for bringing you so much trouble, Mrs. Grant."

I scoffed and said, "You really know how to avoid the main points, Mr. Ray. You don't have any connections to Newlight, right? But you kidnapped me for Newlight. Aren't you afraid of Theo finding out about this? Can you bear the consequences of offending him?"

"You don't have to know what kind of relationship I have with Newlight, Mrs. Grant. All I want to tell you is that if you

ant. All I want to tell you is that if you want to know the details about your kidnapping, you can ask President Nichols.”

Zedd? I was shocked.

Seeing how my expression froze, he laughed and said, “Honestly, you’re a woman and you’re pregnant. I had many ways to threaten you to handle the competition but none were as forceful as kidnapping. Unfortunately, someone intervened, so I was forced to. I had indeed fallen beneath my dignity. Please forgive me.”

Someone intervened... Was he talking about Zedd?

No wonder he suddenly made me listen to that recording. There was only one purpose for Zedd to do all those things—it was for Cindy.

Besides, that recording was very private and only Cindy would have it.

I should have known earlier. Cindy did that for a clear purpose, and it was to disgust me. She wanted me to separate from Theo and leave him again.

from Theo and leave him again.

I had to admit that her tactic worked. I did develop some trust issues against Theo, but her plan ultimately did not work. She did not expect that Theo would not get a divorce from me.

As I came out from the villa, my mind was blank while my heart felt stuck and troubled. The incident was not major and could be easily explained, but that conversation pulled me back to the recording again.

Theo and Cindy staying with each other was like a knife to my heart. Nothing could change it.

My heart was getting more troubled, and I felt breathless. I had an urge to do something huge to vent it out.

I touched my stomach and began to panic. I was not on my own anymore. I still had a child, and I must protect them.

Feeling troubled and at a loss, I took my phone out and called Jerome.

The phone rang a couple of times until he answered, "Wanda, is something up?" Jerome's voice sounded a little confused.

He might have been sleeping.

Jerome's voice sounded a little confused.  
He might have been sleeping.

"Jerome, I feel troubled and I don't know what to do." I felt myself falling deeper and deeper, forcing myself to my own ruin.

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"Did you encounter something? Are you feeling anxious?" His voice sounded a little worried.

"A lot of things have happened. I want to have a talk with you. When are you coming back? Can you come look for me in Salt City? I'm pregnant and can't go far."

"Alright. I'll finish my work here in the next two days and fly back to see you. Before that, promise me you'll have self-control, eat your meals well, listen to music, take a walk, and think happy thoughts. Don't let yourself fall into a negative mood."

Maybe my tone sounded too depressing and scared Jerome. He nagged for a long time.

I was not in that serious of a state. I was just panicking, which made my mind return to the past. I only wanted to have a talk with him.

I hung up after chatting with Jerome for a

●ing up after chatting with Jerome for a while. I did not want to go back home and just wanted to stay somewhere empty and silent. I then took a cab and went to Cecilia's house.

Back when Cecilia had just bought the house, she wanted to give me the keys but I refused to accept them. I thought that I would not go there alone if she were not at home. After I called her and asked about the keys, she forced me to take them and said it was to prevent me from wandering around outside when I got into a fight with Theo.

Come to think of it now, Cecilia indeed had good foresight.

When I got to her house, I sat on the couch and thought about many things. At last, I felt exhausted and climbed into bed to get a good sleep.

When I was half-asleep, I was awakened by the crashing noises outside of the door. I quickly got out of bed and opened the door to have a look. The door lock that was in good condition just earlier was smashed and broken. Theo stood outside the door with a cold face.



the door with a cold face.

When he saw me, Theo let out a sigh of relief and asked in a deep voice, "Why didn't you answer the phone?"

I frowned with a sour face and said faintly, "It was on silent mode, I didn't hear it." I glanced at Cecilia's door lock and felt somewhat angered.

"You didn't answer my calls and I got really worried, so I..." He spoke halfway and turned to the technician who had not left yet. He said, "Get the lock changed to a new one. Get the best and most expensive one there is."

I did not say anything more and turned to return to the bedroom.

I lay back down on the bed again. I listened to Theo instructing the technician to change the lock. I no longer felt like sleeping and was intensely annoyed about it.

A long while later, he walked in and sat on the bedside. He took my hands in his. "Get up, let's go eat something."

"I'm not hungry." I turned around with my back facing him and continued to sleep.

y back facing him and continued to sleep.

I was indeed not hungry. I spent the whole afternoon napping.

He did not touch me anymore. A deep voice came from behind me. "Why did you suddenly come here? I called you this afternoon but you didn't answer my calls. I was worried sick and got a friend to track your location, only to find you here."

His voice was light, and it sounded like he was hiding his dissatisfaction. Even so, I could hear that he was greatly suppressing his emotions.

"I wanted to be alone for a while, that's why I came here. Why did you come to find me?" My tone was very indifferent, even a little annoyed.

"Wanda Lane!" He calmed his voice. "I understand that your emotions are unstable during this period. I'll accept your childish temper, but you have to tell me if something has happened. You should let me know the reason so we can quickly solve whatever problems. I don't want to be helplessly worried. Do you understand?"

He said those words helplessly but humbly. It felt like he was tired. This was an attitude and tone he had never used on me before.

Looking at him, I felt that I was indeed stirring up unnecessary drama. I had gone overboard.

I stared at him calmly and opened up after a long time. "Theo, I'm annoying, right?"

I must be very irritating, right? From his perspective, I was creating unnecessary drama for no reason.

He sat down again and took me into his arms. He rubbed my hand and said, "Don't say that. The book said that unstable emotions are perfectly normal during a woman's pregnancy. What's important is that we need to communicate more and go outside more often. You can't stay at home all day."

I laughed. I wanted that too, but who else could I talk about these things with? I could not even bring myself to tell him.

Lowering my head, I continued to say, "What if one day, I disappear with the

Lowering my head, I continued to say,

● "What if one day, I disappear with the child? Will you be sad?"

"Wanda." He suddenly exerted some force on his hands. It hurt my wrists, and he said coldly, "There will never be a day like that, okay? Never."

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Chapter 220

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His voice was very loud, and it seemed like the words were said out of anger. I did not struggle and lay there quietly.

“Who did you meet today?” His expression was gloomy, and his dark eyes were radiating with fury.

“It’s not important.” I rubbed my face against his muscular chest and found a comfortable position to hug him.

He did not say a word, but I knew he was angry; very angry, in fact. I simply closed my eyes and pretended that I did not know.

The phone suddenly rang, and it broke the silence in the room.

It was his.

He took his phone out of the pocket and glanced at it. It was Cindy. I sat upright and broke free from his embrace. I wanted to stay away and did not want to be embraced by him anymore, but he clung to me tightly.

to me tightly.

He pressed the speakerphone button before answering the call.

Before he even spoke, Cindy's impatient voice came through. "Theowwy, I'm going back to Salt City tomorrow to help my mom with the company for some time. Could you come pick me up at the airport?"

I placed my head on his chest and found a more comfortable position.

He tucked my hair behind my ear and said, "I have something going on tomorrow. I'll ask Zedd to go pick you up. What time is your flight?"

There was a long silence on the other end of the call, and it took a long while for Cindy to speak. Her voice was a little soft. "Theowwy, you promised to take care of me for a lifetime yet you can't even fulfill this tiny favor of mine?"

Theo stared at his phone silently.

Knowing that he felt uncomfortable, I looked up at him and said into the phone, "I'm feeling a bit under the weather recently, so my husband needs to stay home and take care of me. Please don't

●ently, so my husband needs to stay home and take care of me. Please don't make things hard for him, Miss Reed."

The corner of Theo's mouth curved into a n arc, and his voice was still low. "Send the flight number and time to Zedd. Get him to pick you up tomorrow. That's all!"

After saying that, he hung up the phone, not giving Cindy the chance to talk.

He then bowed his head and kissed my forehead lightly, saying, "This is what a wife should do."

He looked like he was in a good mood, but I was speechless. Such people did exist.

"You must be hungry now. Wait here, I'll make something for you to eat." After saying that, he kissed me again and walked out of the bedroom.

I checked the time. It was already eight in the evening. I was not sleepy anymore and got out of the bedroom.

He was busy in the kitchen. He smiled when he saw me come out and said, "Take a seat first. It'll be done in no time."

Cecilia's house had been vacant for a long time. I was very curious about what he

● Cecilia's house had been vacant for a long time. I was very curious about what he could cook.

20 minutes later, he brought me a bowl of noodles with eggs. "I searched the fridge for a long time but there were only two eggs and half of a sausage. Just eat some of this. I have no idea how Cecilia survived here."

I stared at the steaming hot egg noodles in front of me with wet eyes.

"What's wrong? Does it taste bad? The book said that pregnant ladies shouldn't consume too much salt and can't eat spicy food, so I made it light-flavored. There are no onions either. It may look unappetizing, but it doesn't taste that bad. Try some."

He fed me some noodles after that as if he was coaxing a child. He was patient and gentle.

I looked at him in a daze. Everything in front of my eyes seemed a little unrealistic. Previously, a scene like this would have only appeared in my dreams or only if the woman with him was Cindy.

From the day I married him, he had



Only if the woman with him was Cindy.

From the day I married him, he had always treated me coldly. His tenderness and concern were all saved for Cindy.

I felt like I had switched lives with Cindy. He was directing all the kindness he had for her to me. I had a hard time believing it, and I was also worried. I was afraid that it was all just a dream. I would not be able to endure the loss and heartache if I were to ever wake up one day.

I was feeling troubled and did not feel like eating anything. I barely took a few mouthfuls after he tried to force me to eat. I could not bring myself to eat more. ①

He put down the bowl and chopsticks when he saw how I was refusing to eat. He said, "I'll go buy you some milk and fruits."

"It's okay. I'm really not hungry." I wanted to stop him, but he already got to the door and went out.

Not long after, he came back with a full bag. There was milk, fruits, and a few snacks. He forced me to finish the milk and eat some fruits before he stopped to rest.

● t.

That night, he did not forcibly bring me back to the villa, but he did not leave either. Instead, he stayed together with me the whole night in Cecilia's house.

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He was a very particular person, someone who suffered from mild mysophobia. I could imagine how hard it must be for him to spend the night in a bedroom that was only a few dozen square feet without any clean clothes.

Yet, there was not even a word of complaint from him. He was willing to stay here and keep me company all night.

The next morning, he woke up at the crack of dawn.

I said with bleary eyes, "You're off to work so early?"

"I'm going home to get changed. I have a meeting this morning. You can sleep a while more. I'll ask Keith to buy you breakfast later and bring you some new clothes. He'll bring you to the company for lunch after. I'll accompany you for the pregnancy check-up in the afternoon."

"You don't have to buy me breakfast. I'll have some of the bread and milk that you bought last night. I have some clothes

bought last night. I have some clothes here. I'll go look for you in the afternoon myself," I mumbled before turning over, trying to go back to sleep.

He did not say anything more. He got up and left.

However, the urge to sleep had gone. He had been particularly kind to me these days, and he pampered me so much. It was strange that I found him more unfamiliar than ever before. He was not the cold-hearted Theo Grant I knew back then.

My imagination was running wild as I lay on the bed. Cecilia called and told me that she was going back to Salt City today.

I offered to pick her up at the airport since I had nothing to do at home.

After asking for her flight number and time, I hurriedly got up and washed up. I left my car at the company, so I could only hail a taxi to Grant Corporation. Then, I drove to the airport. ①

When I reached the airport, there was still another half an hour until Cecilia's plane landed. The sun was blazing outside, so I decided to park the car and

side, so I decided to park the car and wait inside.

Once I reached the stairs, two figures a distance away caught my attention. He was tall and handsome with an imposing figure. The woman had a smoking hot body, looking beautiful and elegant. Both of them were heading outside. They were so eye-catching that the people around would look back at them. Some of them even though they were superstars and took out their phones to snap some photos of them.

My eyes felt sore while looking at the good-looking couple. I took out my phone and called Theo. "Where are you?"

"I'm in the airport," he answered. "Zedd got caught up with something this morning, so I had to come to the airport to pick her up. Have you had breakfast?"

I was holding my phone and looking at him from far away. His straight face turned gentle when he saw that it was me calling. There was a trace of a smile on the corners of his lips when he was talking to me.

I felt my heart twitch for a moment, and i

● It my heart twitch for a moment, and it was beating fast. At least he was being honest.

"Look to your left," I spoke while looking at him.

He was startled and turned his face. He saw me standing on the stairs. He walked toward me and pulled me aside, away from the crowd. Then, he furrowed his brows and asked, "Why are you here? It's crowded here. It's dangerous!"

"Cecilia is coming back today. I'm here to pick her up." I looked up and saw Cindy who was glaring at me from far away. I said, "Miss Reed is still waiting for you. Go back to her. I have to go inside."

"Go inside and find a seat. Wait for me." He turned around and walked toward Cindy after saying so.

I did not look at them anymore. After I entered, I found a seat at the corner and sat down. Running into him here all of a sudden made me feel unpleasant.

However, there were always problems cropping up. Zedd was busy, so it was normal that Theo had to pick her up.

Theo had never gotten over Cindy, and he

normal that Theo had to pick her up.

Theo had never gotten over Cindy, and he never would.

I clearly knew that, so why did I still care?

After a while, Theo came back and sat beside me. He held my hands and said, "Don't imagine things. Zedd is really caught up in something, so I had to come."

I looked at him and smiled. "I didn't say anything. And it's perfectly fine for you to pick Miss Reed up. I'm not that petty."

This was really nothing to me. It used to be something usual back then, but now it was just me being sensitive and weak.

After 20 minutes, Cecilia walked out pulling two big suitcases. She was slightly surprised when she saw us. "The sun must have risen from the west today. I'm so overwhelmed to be picked up by both of you. What an honor!"

I smiled and did not say anything. Theo was the same. He took the suitcases from Cecilia and took the lead as he brought us out. ①

Cecilia looked at me and gave me a vague

Cecilia looked at me and gave me a vague smile. "Did anything happen when I wasn't here?"

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"I'll tell you when we get back." I lowered my voice and took a big step forward to catch up with Theo.

Cecilia did not ask anymore. She came forward as well and touched my belly. "How nice, my godson has already grown this big. Another three more months and I'm officially becoming a godmother."

I looked up to see her belly. I smiled and said, "Another six months and I'm becoming a mother for both of our children."

"That's great. By then, we'll be able to take the kids out and breastfeed together." Cecilia walked arm in arm with me. The smile on her face was overflowing with happiness. Theo was walking in front of us. Although he did not say a word, there was a curve on the corners of his lips. It was obvious that he was in a good mood too.

Everything was wonderful!

We were excited about the future now.

● were excited about the future now. Little did I know, there would be so many accidents happening in the future that would catch me off guard.

“Didn’t you say you were going to be staying in the countryside until you delivered the baby? Why did you come back so soon?” I was confused, so I asked her.

“Jerome said he’s coming back. It’s been a long time since I met him. So I came back earlier to wait for him.” Cecilia was smiling when she mentioned Jerome.

It seemed that the fresh air in the countryside was pretty good. Cecilia looked great and seemed happier.

When Theo was far ahead of us, Cecilia leaned over and spoke softly beside my ear, “It looks like both of you are on good terms. Have the problems been solved?”

I smiled bitterly. “No, we chose to bury them. We’ve been living together peacefully for some time now, but it won’t last long...”

“Why?”

I shrugged and said, “Cindy just came

●rugged and said, "Cindy just came back from Whaldorf today. Theo came to pick her up and ran into me."

"Oh sh\*t. That woman keeps lingering around. Hasn't she found herself wealthy parents? Why did she come back here? Is she trying to make your life difficult?" Cecilia raised her voice and looked angry.

I did not say anything. There was a vague sense of unease in my heart. I could not help but think of Jerome. I asked, "Did Jerome mention when he's coming back? The last time we called, he said he would be back as soon as possible but he didn't tell me the exact time."

"No. He only said he'll be back after he's done with his affairs there. He'll probably come back in these few days." Cecelia shook her head.

We soon reached the parking lot. I saw Theo standing in front of my car. I asked, "Where's Miss Reed? Aren't you sending her back?"

"Keith is sending her back. Give me the key." He reached out to me.

I took the key out of my bag and handed it

● I took the key out of my bag and handed it to him. He kept the suitcases in the trunk, then got into the car. Looking at us, he said, "Let's head for lunch. What would you like to eat?"

I looked at the time. It was exactly lunchtime. Cecilia had a long flight, so she should be hungry. I turned my head and asked her, "What do you want to eat?"

She leaned on the back seat and said sluggishly, "Anything's fine. I'll leave the decision to you." Then, she closed her eyes.

"I'm fine with anything too." I had been losing my appetite lately, so it did not matter what we were going to eat.

"What about seafood?" You told me that you were craving it two days ago." Theo turned his head, looked at me, and asked.

"Alright." I nodded my head.

We were silent all the way there. Soon, we returned to the city and went to a high-end seafood restaurant. Theo went to park the car, while Cecilia and I got down at the entrance. We went upstairs looking for a table.

for a table.

After getting out of the car, Cecilia held my arm and spoke in a gossipy tone, "Has Theo been treating you like this lately?"

I thought for a moment. He had indeed been acting this way lately. I nodded my head.

"That's unbelievable." She shook her head and let out a sigh. "Looking at the both of you, I feel like you're an old couple."

"What do you mean?" I lifted my head and looked at her. I could not understand what she meant.

She raised her brows. "You're more like family than a couple in love."

I was speechless, but I had no reason to refute.

We entered the restaurant. Right after we placed our order, Theo came in. He glanced at the menu and ordered seafood risotto. Then, he looked at me and said, "You have a weak stomach. Have some risotto first."

During this period, I would either have chicken soup or risotto every day. I was

During this period, I would either have chicken soup or risotto every day. I was unwilling to eat those again but I forced myself to take a few bites. Then, I pushed the plate with the remaining risotto in front of Theo and started eating the other dishes.

He naturally picked up the spoon that I just used.

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Chapter 223

## Chapter 223

I enjoyed my lunch, but Theo did not eat much. He was busy peeling the shrimps for me. Cecilia had no appetite due to the flight, so she sat opposite us and looked at both of us thoughtfully.

After lunch, Cecilia said she was tired and wanted to go home to sleep. Hence, we drove her back to her condominium and gave her the new key as we had changed the lock.

As for why the lock was changed, I told her that I had lost the key, so we changed to a new lock.

Theo, who was sitting in front, gave an unnatural slight cough. It was obvious that the proud and arrogant man was feeling embarrassed for abruptly breaking someone's house lock.

I had a pregnancy check-up in the afternoon, so Theo drove to the hospital.

Today, they would perform the four-dimensional color Doppler ultrasound on me. I had no idea why I felt uneasy the

dimensional color Doppler ultrasound on me. I had no idea why I felt uneasy the moment I entered the hospital. It was probably because I would finally be able to see the baby clearly for the first time.

I lay down on the examination bed. The doctor was doing the check-up very carefully. As time passed, I got even more anxious.

"Doctor... does my baby have any malformation or birth defects?" Finally, after looking at the doctor's serious expression multiple times, I could not stop myself from asking.

"No. The baby is able-bodied," the doctor answered.

"But..." The moment I let out a sigh of relief, the doctor's 'but' caught me off guard. My breath was stuck in the back of my throat. I looked at him nervously.

"Don't get nervous. I just think that your baby is developing a little slower than expected. And it's not that active. Usually, a six-month-old baby should be active and have a strong heartbeat. But your baby seems to be deeply asleep, and its heart rate is weaker. Is the fetal movement usually obvious?"



baby seems to be deeply asleep, and its heart rate is weaker. Is the fetal movement usually obvious?"

"I can feel the baby moving sometimes, but it's seldom. They don't make any big movements. It's my first time getting pregnant, so I thought it was normal and didn't pay much attention." I could not help but grip the sheets. My heart was twitching so hard.

"Don't worry too much. The baby might just be sleeping right now. Please spare some time to come over again."

She paused for a moment and continued to say, "But you have to get a good night's sleep and keep yourself in a pleasant mood. Your emotions will affect the baby's emotions too. This is very important."

I nodded my head and did not say anything. I already knew this, which was why I urged Jerome to come back here. I was afraid that my emotions would influence the baby.

After the check-up, the doctor gave me a colored photo. Although it was not very clear, I was still able to see the features of my baby's face. They had a defined face

● my baby's face. They had a defined face and bore some resemblance to Theo. They would definitely look like Theo when they grew up.

Just from this blurry photo, I could already feel that the baby would grow up to be good-looking and clever. Yet, the doctor said the baby was not developing well. I was heavy-hearted.

I walked out of the examination room with an upset look.

Theo was sitting on the seat along the corridor. When he saw my odd expression, he stood up and helped me sit down. Then, he entered the room and asked the doctor about the situation.

I was uncertain what the doctor had told Theo but he came out with a gloomy face. He sat beside me. His big hand covered mine as he asked solemnly, "Is there anything you didn't tell me?"

I smiled and said, "You're being so serious. What did the doctor tell you? Is it a boy?"

I had not asked the doctor about the baby's gender. It was not that I was not curious about it, but I wanted to keep it a

baby's gender. It was not that I was not curious about it, but I wanted to keep it a mystery. That way, I would be surprised when the gender was revealed. Theo was different. He had been hoping that the baby would be a girl.

"... Stop messing around. I'm talking about something serious." Theo looked worried. He was not in the mood to joke. He said helplessly, "We're a couple. If there's something on your mind, or if you have a problem with me, you must say it out loud. Don't keep these things in your heart."

I did not say anything. I stood up and walked out.

"Are you listening? No matter what it is, I'll agree as long as you tell me." Theo was still worried. He held my hands and continued to speak.

I stopped, lifted my head, and stared at him for a while. "Are you really going to agree to anything I say?"

He looked down. "You don't believe me?"

"Yes." I was being straightforward and said faintly, "I don't like you fooling around with Cindy. I can't stand both of

said faintly, "I don't like you fooling  
around with Cindy. I can't stand both of  
you seeing each other all the time and I'm  
sick of her calling you. If I want you to  
stay away from her and disappear from  
her life completely, can you do that?"

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After I was done talking, I kept my eyes glued to him, waiting for him to answer me.

I knew I had gone too far, but he wanted me to tell him what was deep inside my heart. These were all the nastiest and honest thoughts hidden in my heart.

He stood on the spot with his deep eyes staring at me. The corner of his lips curled upward into a perfect curve. "I didn't expect you to be this bossy when you're jealous."

I ignored his mockery and continued, "Whenever you see her, we'll be separated for half a month. If you see her more than five times, then we'll divorce. Can you agree to that?"

His handsome face, which was pouting but still with a smile, turned cold all of a sudden. There was a cold gleam in his eyes as he spoke coldly, "Is divorce such an easy thing for you?"

I lowered my head and kept quiet. It was

owered my head and kept quiet. It was hard for me. However, if it were because of Cindy, then it would be easy.

He let out a sigh and pulled me into the car. We did not say anything along the way. The atmosphere was tense.

Once we reached home, the phone's ringtone broke the silence all of a sudden.

I knew that it was Cindy calling him without even thinking twice about it. I sat in the car and remained motionless without even looking at him.

He rejected the call and put his phone back in his pocket. Then, he opened the door to the passenger and pulled on my arm, wanting me to get down. He looked at me gently and spoke softly, "I told you that I have nothing to do with her. There was never anything going on between us and it'll be the same in the future too."

I turned to look at him and said, "Theo Grant, I'm not dumb or stupid."

He had been taking care of Cindy attentively, yet he was telling me that there was nothing between them. How was I supposed to believe that?

was I supposed to believe that?

“Aren't you a silly little dummy!” His tone was slightly helpless but he still said, “Since we've received our marriage certificate, we'll be husband and wife forever. You have to trust me, and I'll be responsible for taking care of you.”

He would be responsible to me, which meant that he could also be responsible to other women. I did not say that out loud, though. I lifted my head and looked at him. “Is it because of the child?”

“Huh?” He seemed like he had no idea what I was talking about and looked at me in confusion.

“You said that you're going to be responsible for taking care of me. Is it because of the child?” I explained to him.

“Yes, you and the baby are both my responsibilities. And it's a lifetime commitment. So let's spend the rest of our lives happily together as a family of three in the future, alright?” he looked at me and answered sincerely.

Family of three? There was nothing wrong with what he said but I had no idea why I was feeling depressed. If the child

...wrong with what he said but I had no idea

●y I was feeling depressed. If the child did not exist, he probably would not take responsibility for me!

He stood outside the car for some time. When he saw me not moving, he reached out and carried me in his arms before walking toward the room.

Back in the bedroom, he lay me down on the bed, landed a gentle kiss on my forehead, and spoke softly, "Get some sleep. I'm going out to take care of some business in the company. I'll be right back."

I sat up on the bed and said, "Let me accompany you."

He looked at me and smiled. "Don't worry. There's something I have to do. I won't have time to meet any irrelevant people. You're tired, just rest at home. I'll bring back some good food for you."

I knew full well that I was going too far. Why could I not just go with the flow? There was no way I could stop them from seeing each other. Hence, why should I bother myself with something like this?

He looked at me for a while. At last, he sighed softly, turned around, and left



He looked at me for a while. At last, he sighed softly, turned around, and left.

After Theo left, I sat on the bed staring into space. I kind of hated what I was feeling right now, but I could not control my emotions. The only thing that I could do was follow what Jerome told me and stop thinking about unhappy things.

The following days, to stop myself from being unhappy, I would spend my time in the villa without stepping foot outside.

What the eye did not see, the heart would not grieve over. I spent my days living in peace. Theo would get off work on time every day and accompany me to take a walk after dinner. After I went to sleep at night, he would work overtime in the study.

Even though he was taking care of me considerately and kept me company by staying in the villa the whole day, I would always get bent out of shape all of a sudden. There was always an unknown fire burning inside me, and I had no place to release my anger. Sometimes, I would yell at him when I was furious.