

Chapter 231

He did not answer. Instead, he stood up and opened a bottle of red wine. Then, he took a glass and poured me some water. He said, "I'm in a bad mood. Have a drink with me."

I took up the glass and clinked glasses with him. He picked up the red wine and downed it with one gulp.

"Is it a relationship problem?" I asked softly. I had no idea what was wrong, and I did not know how to comfort him.

In my memory, Jerome's family was quite rich and they were staying in Whaldorf City. Hence, it was probably not a family problem. The remaining possibility left was a relationship problem. After so many years of not seeing each other, I was not sure about his relationship status.

"No." He swirled the red wine in the glass and said, "I had mixed feelings when I saw you and Cecilia still sticking together like a family after so many years. Not like me. I'm destined to be

together like a family after so many years. Not like me, I'm destined to be alone."

Apart from the sadness and sorrow in his eyes, I could also see that he was feeling lost.

I poured out the water in my glass and poured myself a little red wine. I might as well join him for a drink. I did not know why a cheerful guy like him would be so sad. However, a silent companion was more than anything at this moment.

"Come to Salt City. We'll be here for you. We can take care of each other in the future. We'll never abandon each other."

One would meet many friends in a lifetime, but most friendships could not stand the test of time. Many would just fall apart.

My friendship with Cecilia was considered rare. We were not only friends but were each other's family.

"We'll talk about it later!" He was not satisfied drinking a single glass of wine, so he started drinking from the bottle.

I lifted my hand and took the bottle of

ifted my hand and took the bottle of wine from him. "The alcohol content is high. How will your body handle it if you get drunk?"

"It'd be better to die. Death pays all debts. Then, no one will ever force me again."

He snatched the bottle back and continued to drink. "It's tiring to be alive. When you need someone's help, no one cares about you. When they need you, you'll have to show up. Otherwise, you'll be said to be ungrateful."

I could not understand what he was saying, so it was better if I did not say anything. I could only watch him quietly. I was worried.

Maybe Jerome was making a lot of noise, so Cecilia, who was beside me, woke up. She asked, "They went to look for you again?"

"Yes. They asked me to go back to take care of that old man. It's ridiculous, right?" Jerome was getting tipsy. He squinted his eyes and gave a bitter smile.

"What's wrong?" I looked at Cecilia.

Cecilia got up and sat on the sofa. She

Cecilia got up and sat on the sofa. She pinched her brows and said, "His father abandoned his mother back then. He then married into a wealthy family in Whaldorf City. But after years of getting married, his wife still wasn't pregnant. His father then came looking for them and snatched him away from his mother. This isn't the most exasperating part. Do you know what pissed me off the most?"

Cecilia looked angry as she continued. "Jerome's father only brought him to the family for less than three years. That rich wife of his got pregnant and gave birth to a son. Now, there's no place for Jerome in that wealthy family.

"Before Jerome could graduate, he was cast out by the family. Later on, his mother got sick and passed away. It was his uncle who supported him to finish his studies in university. After that, he became an exchange student and went abroad."

"Why don't I know about all these?" Jerome always looked so cheerful back then. I had no idea so many things had happened to him.

"You almost went insane because of your

You almost went insane because of your mother. You probably wouldn't be able to listen even if we told you about it. So we didn't. We wanted to save you the trouble."

Jerome leaned on the sofa. His eyes were red. "My mother got sick because of him. He got what he deserved. Last year, his son died in a car accident. He shamelessly asked me to go back, claiming that he's old and I should go back to fulfill my filial duty. Tell me, isn't this ridiculous?"

It was indeed ridiculous. I had never thought that there was such a father in this world.

After all, we all had a cross to bear. Happiness seemed so simple but we all had different troubles to deal with.

I looked at Jerome who was lying on the sofa. He was drunk. His eyes were misty, and his expression was sad. It broke my heart seeing him like that.

Everyone had their own burdens to carry. There were troubles that all of us had to face alone. No one else could help with that. As a friend, we could only provide him comfort and companionship.

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him comfort and companionship.

I sat down and patted him on his
shoulder, comforting him silently.

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Maybe Jerome had drunk too much. He was feeling angry and upset a moment ago, but he fell asleep the next second. He was even snoring lightly.

Cecilia and I, who were two pregnant women, could not carry a 183cm-tall guy. Hence, we left him to sleep on the sofa. We helped him take off his shoes to make him feel more comfortable. Cecilia covered him with the blanket that he covered her with just now.

She picked her phone up, glanced at it, and said, "It's almost one o'clock and you're not back home yet. Did Theo call you?"

I smiled helplessly and said, "My phone ran out of battery. He can't find me."

Cecilia furrowed her brows. She was slightly worried. "Hurry up and get back home now. Don't get into a fight with him again. I'll be here to look after Jerome."

"It's alright. I told him that I'd be keeping you company before I went out."

...ping you company before I went out." I looked at Cecilia, realizing that she looked awful after not seeing her for a few days. "What happened to you these few days? Why do you look so bad?"

I remembered when I was picking her up at the airport, she had a rosy face and looked healthy.

"I don't know why either. I can't eat or sleep well after coming back. I feel drowsy and sleepy all day. Maybe the baby likes the countryside too and doesn't like it here." Cecilia massaged her temples and smiled bitterly.

"You'll just have to endure past this stage. I experienced it before as well. Get some sleep every time you're feeling sleepy. Otherwise, you'll only be more uncomfortable."

Women were such great creatures. Apart from everything else, being pregnant for nine months and experiencing different stages of pregnancy was a long and difficult process.

"It looks like he's not waking up anytime soon. Let's go to the bedroom and get some sleep." Jerome was drunk. We dared

● "One sleep." Jerome was drunk. We dared not to leave as we were afraid that he might cause trouble in the middle of the night. However, the two of us pregnant women could not just sit there for the whole night. Hence, we went into the room to get some rest.

It was late and both of us were tired. We lay down on the bed and fell asleep.

Early the next morning, Jerome was still asleep when we woke up. We did not wake him up so that he could sleep off the jet lag. We then left the hotel.

I had breakfast with Cecilia first before we separated and went back to our homes.

It was already nine o'clock in the morning when I reached home. Miss Woods would be out grocery shopping now. I went upstairs right away, planning to lie down on the bed for a while more.

It was strange when I saw that the bedroom door was closed. Once I opened the door and entered the room, a strong smell of alcohol rushed to my face.

The curtains that blocked out the light were pulled tightly. It made the whole room be filled with darkness.

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I had just come in after being exposed to the bright sun. My eyes were not adapted to the darkness yet. I could not see clearly, so I could only ask, "Theo, are you home?"

He did not answer me.

I groped for the window and pulled the curtains, letting a streak of light in. Theo was sitting on the sofa. He lifted his hand and covered his eyes, saying, "Close it!"

I drew the curtains. I had to switch on the lights to see clearly. He was wearing all black, his hair was messy, and he was lounging on the sofa. A few empty bottles were scattered around the coffee table.

"What's wrong with you?" I walked toward him and picked up the bottles on the floor before putting them on the table. I squatted in front of him and looked up at him.

When I got closer to him, I realized he looked awful. His eyes were bloodshot and his dark circles were pretty obvious. He had dense stubble on his chin too. In short, he looked

● had dense stubble on his chin too. In short, he looked gaunt.

He turned his head. His deep, dark eyes fell on my face. He stared at me for a while, then he said, "You still remember to come back, huh?" His voice was deep and hoarse. It sounded like he was speaking after not talking for a long time.

"I was with Cecilia! Didn't I tell you yesterday? I'm sorry. I wanted to call you but my phone ran out of battery." I felt a little sorry for not calling him all night. It was indeed my fault.

"Is that even a reason? Your phone ran out of battery but did Cecilia's phone run out of battery too?" He looked at me with his cold dark eyes and sneered. There was a hint of mockery in his tone.

I lowered my head and remained silent. Although it was not a big deal, it was still my fault, after all.

"Wanda Lane, do you think I'm stupid or gullible? How many secrets are you still hiding from me?" He clenched his teeth with a disgusted look. It seemed that he was dying to gobble me up alive.

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was dying to gobble me up alive.

I felt unpleasant. Even though I was
hiding things from him, I was doing it for
his own good. I did not want my troubles to
distract him or bother him.

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I stood up and replied in a resentful tone, "Theo Grant, if you have any problems with me, please tell me directly and stop insinuating. You're familiar with my social circle. There are only a few people who I'm in contact with. What can I lie to you about? And what secrets could I hide from you?"

"You've been keeping a lot of secrets!" He sneered and replied sharply, "For example, the man who hugged you in the airport!"

I was stunned. Then, I lowered my eyes and said in a tone of disbelief, "You've been following me?"

I did not run into anyone I knew at the airport yesterday, but he knew everything I did. It went without saying how he knew about that. There was a wave of anger rising in my chest. "Theo, what is this? Don't I have any freedom left?"

"You're my wife. Why can't I track your whereabouts? Is there anything wrong

● ereabouts? Is there anything wrong with that?" His eyes were gloomy and cold to the extent that they were terrifying.

"Of course not. You're invading my privacy. Even if we're husband and wife, I have the right to keep my privacy. You can just ask me directly if you want to know anything. Why do you have to do this?"

I was furious, and I could not stand the stink of alcohol on him. I frowned and took a few steps back.

"Would you have told me if I asked?" He reached out and grabbed me. His lower jaw tightened, and his pupils dilated. The way he looked at me was particularly cold.

"Yes. I didn't tell you because I thought there was no need to. But if you wanted to know, you could've just asked me directly. I would've told you." My face was still sullen and I sounded stiff.

He stood up and pulled me into his arms. He stared at me with gleaming eyes, saying, "I hope you can give me an explanation about last night."

Speaking of last night, it reminded me of

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Speaking of last night, it reminded me of him following me. I did not like the feeling of being suspected and questioned. I was angry, and I started to blather.

“It was just like what you said, President Grant. Yesterday, I cheated on you and went on a date with another man. I went to the airport to pick him up and we had a meal together. We even checked into a hotel together. We had fun the whole night and I just came back.”

“Wanda Lane!” He held me tight in his arms. I was wrapped by him, and the smell of alcohol was too strong. I felt uncomfortable.

“Didn’t you have someone follow me because you’re suspicious of me? If that’s the case, my explanation is reasonable. Is there anything else you’re dissatisfied with, President Grant? I’ve already told you what I should be telling you. Please let go of me now. I’d love to leave. The smell of alcohol on you is too strong, I’m feeling uncomfortable.”

“Tell me the truth!” He raised his voice.

“Wasn’t that what you wanted to hear?”

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"Wasn't that what you wanted to hear, President Grant?" Getting someone to follow me meant he did not trust me. Since he had sowed a seed of doubt in his mind, then I would just let it grow!

"Is it true?" He flew into a rage. He had lost his mind. He carried me up and put me down on the bed.

I lay on the bed quietly.

He turned over and stood up from the bed to keep a distance away from me. Fortunately, his rationality soon took over his anger.

It took him a while to speak, and when he did, his voice was deep. "Didn't you say that we're going to spend the rest of our lives happily? Why do you keep making me angry?"

"You offended me first," I replied in a relaxed tone.

He shot me a glance and spoke helplessly, "It wasn't my intention to follow you and pry into your personal life. It's just that you're pregnant and you were going out, which made me worry about you. As your husband, I have the obligation and

which made me worry about you. As your husband, I have the obligation and responsibility to protect you."

I fell silent.

I finally spoke after a while, "He's a close friend of mine from when I was in university. He went overseas after he graduated. We've been out of touch for many years. He came to Salt City to handle some affairs this time. I went to pick him up and we had dinner together. He got drunk later in the night, so Cecilia and I kept him company."

What I said was the truth. I had only concealed the purpose of Jerome coming to Salt City. The crux of my illness was Theo, but it was also my problem. I did not want him to know about it as it would only bring him troubles.

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This time, he did not say anything. He stepped forward and held me in his arms, saying softly, "Am I that domineering to the extent that I won't allow you to make friends? Would I have stopped you from going if you told me?"

I frowned. "No. I just thought that it wasn't a big deal and I didn't have to tell you about it."

"Do you know how worried I was when you didn't come back home last night? Your phone was dead all night and I couldn't stop imagining things. Do you still have me in your heart?" He pointed at my chest and stared at me in a dissatisfied manner.

I glanced at those bottles and cigarette butts, then I looked at his pale face. I said, "Yes, forever and ever!"

I seldom confessed my feelings. After I said those words, my face was blushing. I lowered my head and dared not to look at him.

him.

He remained silent, but he reached out and held my face. He stared at me, then lowered his head immediately. It was like he could not wait to kiss my lips.

He finally let go of me when I could barely breathe.

I guiltily looked at him, showed a bitter smile, and said, "Theo, I don't think I can do this anymore."

This was an illness. There was nothing I could do.

No man would be able to stand such a marriage.

"Theo, I'm sorry. You... should go look for Cindy!" Those words were my heartfelt confession.

After I said that, I did not look at him. I got up and entered the bathroom right away.

He followed me into the bathroom. He was grim-faced, and he helped me bathe without saying anything. After that, he wiped my body clean with a dry towel.

I remained silent throughout. After he

Wiped my body clean with a dry towel.

I remained silent throughout. After he dried me, I went out of the bathroom and lay on the bed.

He began to shower after I left the bathroom. He came out after half an hour. He had shaved his beard, his face reverting to its handsome and comely appearance from before.

He climbed into the bed and wrapped me in his arms from the back. He said in a deep voice, "Stop overthinking. We'll go to the hospital to see the doctor after the baby is born."

There was a poignant feeling gushing out from my heart. It was a mental illness. It was not curable just by seeing the doctor or taking medications. I turned my head and looked up at him. "What if it's incurable?"

"Then we'll look for another doctor until you're cured." He held my hand, speaking in a convincing tone.

I did not say anything more. The more confident he was, the more unsure I felt.

Not long after, I could hear him breathing evenly beside my ears. After a sleepless

● Only beside my ears. After a sleepless night, he finally could not stand it anymore.

I could not fall asleep. I was pondering if Jerome could help me.

When Theo was sleeping soundly, I squirmed my body to get out of bed as I wanted to open the windows and get some fresh air. The alcohol smell in the room had yet to air out.

However, when I had just moved a little, I was pulled back into his arms. "Sleep with me. I was awake all night. I'm sleepy now."

I was speechless. Why was he forcing me to sleep with him when he was the one who did not sleep last night? ①

Although I was unwilling, he was hugging me so tightly that I could not break free from his grip. I could only give up and lay in his arms, trying to sleep.

Chapter 235

After a while, I fell asleep amid Theo's light snoring.

When I woke up, it was already in the afternoon.

That was a long nap. My head was slightly dizzy. I had to close my eyes and sit there for a while to get over the grogginess. I had just opened my eyes when I saw Theo's dark and deep eyes.

He was leaning on his other arm, looking at me.

I was stunned when my eyes met his dark eyes all of a sudden. It took me a while to react. "You startled me. Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Lazy little pig." He reached out and touched my nose with a smile, saying, "You fell into a deeper sleep than me. Aren't you hungry?"

I shook my head. I had a hard time turning over my body. It was hurting so much that I was clenching my jaw.

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"What's wrong?" He looked worried and quickly helped me up gently.

"It's nothing. It's probably because I slept too long. My waist is sore." I reached out to my back and massaged it gently.

As my belly was getting bigger, my whole body was swollen now. It was difficult to walk and even my waist was beginning to feel sore. It was getting harder every day.

He reached out and helped me to massage my back gently. "Are you lacking calcium? Let's see the doctor tomorrow."

"Do you have any common sense? Where did you hear that one's back would hurt because of a lack of calcium?" I rolled my eyes at him.

"The book stated that a mother would suffer from cramps and a sore back in their late pregnancy. And it's probably because of a lack of calcium, or it's caused by a lack of other micronutrients in the body. I'll have to check the book to make sure."

"Not likely. I'm taking folate and other supplements that were given by the

Not likely. I'm taking folate and other supplements that were given by the doctor every day."

"Then it must be a lack of exercise. Why don't I sign you up for prenatal yoga? I'll accompany you to class every day."

"Never mind. I don't want to get tortured every day."

He frowned. "Then I'll ask the yoga instructor to come over."

The thought that Cecilia's mental state was not that well recently came into my mind. Maybe she needed it too. I changed my mind and said, "There's no need. I'll ask Cecilia to go with me."

He flicked my forehead with his fingers and said, "I should be the one accompanying you, but you want Cecilia to keep you company instead. Which one of us is your husband?"

"Ouch!" I flinched. I shouted a little too exaggeratedly and said immediately, "Aren't you busy with your work? And it's hard for you to get some rest these days. I can't bear to see you running around."

He stopped what he was doing. Then, he

He stopped what he was doing. Then, he pulled me into his arms. The corners of his lips were lifted, and his eyebrows were slightly raised. "Are you showing concern for me?"

"Yes. You've been working hard. And having Cecilia beside me is enough," I put on a serious face and said in a sincere tone.

He raised his eyebrows and stared at me for a while. He said, "It's near your labor date. I'm leaving the work to the rest of them. I'll just accompany you at home." Then, he took his phone out and was ready to make a call.

I pressed on his hands hurriedly. "Don't. You'd better go to work so you can support the baby. You can accompany me every day after you get off work."

He sighed, smiled bitterly, and said, "You're insisting that I go to work just because you're afraid I can't support the baby?"

I replied rightfully, "Of course. I've already lost my job. If you don't work, all of us will starve!"

I paused for a moment and continued, "

Paused for a moment and continued, "Theo, what I said is true. Just go to work with peace of mind. If both of us stick together 24 hours a day, we'll be fighting every day. We'll only end up hurting each other's feelings!"

That was the reason why I was afraid. Seeing each other from morning till night would make us fight at any time. If he refused to go to work and stayed at home, I had no idea what would happen between us.

He scoffed at me. "As long as you're not making a fuss, we won't fight with each other."

That was true. Whenever I was behaving unreasonably, he would tolerate me as much as he could, allowing me to vent my feelings.

However, if both of us were to stick together for the entire day, I was afraid that I would lose control. I had gotten used to his presence. If any unforeseen events happened one day in the future, I would not be able to accept it.

"When are you going to Whaldorf City?" I did not want to discuss this anymore, so I

I not want to discuss this anymore, so I changed the topic.

"In the next few days. I'll go after the accommodation there has been settled." He stood up and put on his clothes.

"Is the company all set for this?" I remembered he said that the headquarters would not be moving for the time being.

"Yes. The subsidiary has been operating all this while. We'll be moving some of our businesses there first, mainly to adapt to the new working environment. I'll accompany you to get some fresh air as well. We'll wait till after the baby is born, then I'll plan the relocation of the headquarters.

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I did not have much to say about business-related matters. Besides, I had been feeling depressed these days. Maybe it was a good idea to go out and get some fresh air.

I lay on the bed with nothing to do. I got up and looked for my phone. Then, I recalled that I left it in Cecilia's bag when I left the hotel this morning.

Theo's phone was on the bedside table. I picked it up and wanted to look at Facebook. I realized there was a screen lock password. I shouted for Theo, who was in the bathroom.

"Theo, can I use your phone?"

"Of course, the password is your birthday.

" His voice sounded from the bathroom. He must be brushing his teeth.

My birthday?

I was startled for a moment. He had never celebrated my birthday with me during those three years of marriage. I thought he would not remember the date, but I did

those three years of marriage. I thought I would not remember the date, but I did not expect...

There were indescribable mixed feelings in my heart. I was surprised and happy at the same time. My heart was soaring.

I pursed my lips and unlocked his phone. Then, I realized he had not downloaded Facebook on his phone. Every app installed on his phone was related to work.

He was a pretty boring person. I had always thought he was entertaining himself when he was looking at his phone. It turned out he had been working the whole time. How boring was that?

I got curious and opened his Whatsapp. It was even more surprising. There were not more than 30 friends on his friend list. Most of them were respectable and famous business leaders in the industry. The rest were his close friends.

I slowly scrolled down. The name 'Cousin' caught my attention.

Was she his uncle's daughter whom he had not seen for many years? I heard that she was staying in Whaldorf City, but I

she was staying in Whaldorf City, but I had never met her before.

Theo came out from the bathroom. He was drying his hair with a towel and walking toward me.

"Theo, is she your uncle's daughter?" I pointed at the profile photo and said. The photo was slightly blurry, but I could see that she was a beauty from her facial features.

"Yes. I'll bring you to meet her when we're in Whaldorf City."

"Why do I seldom hear your family mention her?" It was not that I had never heard about her during our family gatherings back then, but when his grandmother passed away, she did not even show up. That was strange.

"She went to Whaldorf City to study since she was young. After she got married, she's been staying there," Theo said coldly, unwilling to talk more about it.

It would be better for me to not ask any more questions. The people in the Grant family were not complicated, but everyone was strange in their own way.

everyone was strange in their own way.

The thought of visiting his grandmother came to my mind since we had not visited her for such a long time. I lifted my head. "Theo, before we go to Whaldorf City, let's visit Grandmother, alright?"

He paused for a moment. There was a slight change in his expression. It took him a while to answer me, and when he did, his voice was deep. "Sure!"

After all this time, he was still unable to move on whenever we spoke of his grandmother. I had to find a way for him to move past this, so that his grandmother in heaven would be comforted. It would be considered as doing her a favor in return for treating me so kindly in the past.

I stood up at the thought of this. I took the initiative to kiss him on the cheek for the first time. I asked happily, "When?"

It seemed that my initiative surprised him. His face turned a soft shade of pink.

I smiled and said nothing. Then, I turned around and entered the bathroom.

After I came out, Theo was already downstairs. I went down as well.

After I came out, Theo was already downstairs. I went down as well.

He was making a meal in the kitchen. I leaned on the door and said, "Theo, have I told you before that you're the most handsome and charming when you're cooking?"

He frowned. "Does that mean I'm not charming at other times?"

"No, you're always charming. It's just that you look so gentle when you're making dinner, not cold and superior like you usually look," I tilted my head and answered seriously.

"You're saying such honeyed words today." He turned around and looked at me. Then, he furrowed his brows. "It's a bit cold today. Put a jacket on."

That was when I realized I was only wearing a slip dress as I had come rushing down the stairs just now.

I did not want to go upstairs again. I stood there, not moving. He let out a sigh, put down the food in his hands, and went upstairs.

Soon, he came back with a jacket and put i

went upstairs.

●
Soon, he came back with a jacket and put it on me. Then, he was back in the kitchen to cook.

I was feeling happy and entered the kitchen. I stuck my head out and looked into the pot, asking, "What are you making? It smells good."

"Stewed beef with potatoes." As he answered me, he hugged me and leaned his face closer to me. "Kiss me one more time." Then, he gave me that excited and shy look.

I... Could it be that he was addicted to it? I had only taken the initiative once.

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I pushed his face away and said, "You haven't told me when we're going to visit Grandmother."

"Kiss me and I'll tell you." His eyes were gentle, and there was a trace of a faint smile on the corners of his lips.

I went on my tiptoes, reached out, and held his face. Then, I firmly planted a kiss on his lips as I looked up at him. "You can tell me now, right?"

People could easily become accustomed to being cheeky.

He was startled for a moment before smiling the next second, revealing the two rows of his white teeth. It was my first time seeing such a bright and pure smile on him. It was so dazzling that it was comparable to the colorful skies. It was as pure as a field of flowers in spring. I could not pull my gaze away from it!

"Good. We'll go the day after tomorrow!" he said. I was happy to hear that too.

We had our dinner harmoniously. It was

he said. I was happy to hear that too.

We had our dinner harmoniously. It was such a rare scene that we were talking and laughing over dinner.

After dinner, we cuddled on the sofa and watched a movie together. Theo waited until the sun went down before pulling me out for a walk.

That night, I slept soundly with peace of mind.

When I woke up in the morning, Theo had already left home. He must have gone to work.

I was feeling refreshed and energized after a good night's sleep. When I thought about going to Whaldorf City in a few days, I decided to visit Cecilia and see what her plan was. Would she be going to Rosella City or was she going to Whaldorf City with me?

When I went down the stairs, I heard Cecilia and Miss Woods talking to each other.

I had no idea what the both of them were talking about. They were talking and laughing, sounding very happy. They did not even notice me when I came

● even notice me when I came downstairs.

"Why did you wake up so early? Aren't you sleepy?" It was only eight o'clock in the morning, but she was already here. She must have woken up extremely early, then. I was worried about her health.

"I couldn't sleep anymore, so I came here. I thought that you might need your phone. That's why I came here to pass it to you." Cecilia took my phone out of her bag and handed it to me.

"I was planning to go over. You haven't had breakfast yet, right? Have a taste of Miss Wood's cooking. I can guarantee you'll love it." I held her arm and walked toward the kitchen.

"Miss Woods already made me breakfast. It was good. If I knew earlier, I would've visited your house more often," Cecilia smiled and said.

"Who told you not to come? You regret it now, huh?" Cecilia had always hated Theo, so she seldom came.

"Hurry up and eat your breakfast. I'm going to talk to Miss Woods for a while." Cecilia had no time for me. She turned

going to talk to Miss Woods for a while." Cecilia had no time for me. She turned around and continued to talk to Miss Woods. Both of them talked about making soup before changing the topic to parenting. They never ran out of things to talk about.

They finally stopped when Miss Woods had to go grocery shopping. Sometimes, I was impressed by Cecilia's extroverted personality. She was able to become friends with anyone. I could not do that, even if it was someone close to me. It was hard for me to find a topic to talk about, not to mention with strangers.

"Wanda, your housekeeper knows a lot. She's good at cooking too. I feel like staying in your house too." After Miss Woods left, Cecilia lounged on the sofa and let out a sigh.

I thought about the matter regarding going to Whaldorf City. I sat beside her and said seriously, "Theo is planning to develop his career in Whaldorf City. We're going there in a couple of days to adapt to the new environment for a while. Can you accompany me?"

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"Forget it. I'm not following you and becoming a third wheel. He's kind to you now. And I'm taking it easy. I'll either go back to the countryside or to Rosella City after you leave."

"But I hate to leave you and I'm worried about you. Your belly is so big now. What are you supposed to do if there's no one beside you?" I looked at her, concerned.

"Relax. I'm tough, and I'll take good care of myself. The baby is only a few months old. It's not that inconvenient. I'll go look for you when I'm near my delivery date and can't move about freely."

There was a smile on Cecilia's face. However, I could see that she was feeling a little depressed. The loneliness in her eyes was visible.

I glanced at her and spoke carefully. "You're not planning to tell Doctor Lynch about the baby?"

Her face sank, and she looked slightly impatient. "The baby is mine. It has nothing to do with him. Why do I have to tell him about it? It's not like I can't support the child."

●port the child."

Alright, it was just me being nosy. I might as well keep silent and stop talking. No one could interfere with the affairs of others. It was up to them to handle it.

"Let's go find Jerome at the hotel!"

Cecilia was aware that her emotions were not right. She put on a relaxed smile on her face, looked at me, and spoke.

That was what I was thinking about too—a spontaneous trip. I immediately went upstairs to wash up. Then, we went out together.

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