

Chapter 241

“As you can see, both of us are pregnant. We’ll be huffing and puffing after a few steps. How would we have the energy to go to places with you? Come on, just go somewhere and kill time by yourself. I gotta go, I have things to do. I’ll call you tomorrow.”

It was not that I did not want to go have fun with him, but my body could not take strenuous activities. Besides, it was almost time for the yoga class that Theo had signed me up for.

I left the coffee shop and went straight to the yoga class.

Even though the classes catered for expecting mothers were relatively relaxed and within my capabilities, I was sore all over before the 20-minute session was up as it was my first time, after all. I proceeded to sit behind the class and cut myself some slack. I was really unfit for exercise.

“Ms. Lane, your phone has been

Ms. Lane, your phone has been ringing," the employee there walked up to me and said

I just remembered that I left my phone charging at the front desk. I walked over and found that it was Theo calling me.

"Are you at the yoga class? Something happened to Mason and Cecilia. I'll come to get you." Theo's anxious voice sounded on the phone.

Something had happened. My mind was blank and the phone in my hand fell to the floor.

"Are you there, Wanda? Don't worry, they've been sent to the hospital and they should be okay." Theo was worried since he did not hear a reply from me in a while.

They were fine just now! What happened to them? I had no time to ask any more questions. I picked up my phone and asked Theo to hurry. I then quickly went to change out of my yoga clothes.

I did not care about being sweaty, I did not even bother showering. I changed into clean clothes and rushed out of the yoga center.

yoga center.

As soon as I stepped out of the door, Theo's car arrived. I got into the car and asked frantically, "What in the world happened?!"

"I'm not too sure of the details either, but I know that they got into this accident together. They're now in the emergency department of the People's Hospital."

Emergency department?!

That term drained all the energy out of me and I nearly passed out. Theo patted me gently on the shoulder without saying much. He stomped on the accelerator and headed toward the hospital.

We rushed all the way there, and when we got to the hospital, I jogged anxiously to the operating room in the emergency department. I lost my balance and nearly fell down in front of the operating room door because I was moving too quickly.

Thankfully, Theo grabbed me from behind and persuaded me to sit down on the benches along the corridor. "Don't worry, just be good and sit here for now. I'll go see what's going on."

"Go, quickly!" My tears were flowing

"Go, quickly!" My tears were flowing uncontrollably. I did not bother wiping them off as I urged Theo to assess the situation.

From the other side, Zedd ran all the way here too.

Theo quickly came back and said, "A roadside coffee stall collapsed when the two of them were patronizing it, so they got hurt. But Cecilia's not badly injured. She just has injuries on her arms and head. Her wounds are being treated now."

My tightly wounded heart calmed down a little, but when I saw the red luminescent light above the door of the operating room, I asked, "What about Doctor Lynch?"

"All thanks to your best friend, he's still fighting for his life. Both of you are truly besties since the way you plague the lives of others is exactly the same," Zedd, who was at the side, spoke unkindly.

"Please watch your words, President Nichols. This was an accident, so how is it her fault? She was hurt too!" I was unhappy, so I snapped at him.

"How is it not? If not for your best

How is it not? If not for your best friend's pestering, Mason wouldn't have been in a dingy roadside coffee stall!" Zedd retorted.

Even though the word 'pestering' was a little exaggerated, I had to admit that he was right. Mason was not the kind of person who would frequent a roadside coffee stall.

I did not reply to him and turned to Theo. "Were they the only ones who got injured?"

"The stall owner and another customer were hurt too. It was fortunate that it was in the afternoon when there wasn't a huge crowd." Theo's eyes were fixed on the operating room, his expression was solemn.

When I imagined the scene of the incident as well as how terrified and helpless Cecilia must have felt, I was grateful that she did not sustain major injuries. I felt a tinge of remorse, and my body shivered uncontrollably.

Zedd sneered. "You're only afraid now? Wanda Lane, both of you are bad news. Whoever's with you will find themselves

Wanda Lane, both of you are bad news.  
Whoever's with you will find themselves  
drowning in bad luck."

"Can you keep it down, Zedd?" Theo  
barked impatiently.

Only then did Zedd keep his mouth shut  
and backed off indignantly. Even so, he  
was still glaring at me.

Cindy ran toward us from afar as she  
asked anxiously, "How's Mason?"

Zedd saw how she was panting and  
gently patted her back while comforting  
tenderly, "Don't worry, he's still in  
there."

"Theowy..." Cindy turned to Theo.

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Cindy saw that Theo was sitting beside me and holding my hand, so she stopped what she wanted to say and turned her eyes away silently.

After a little while, Cecilia was wheeled out of the operating room and sent into a ward. She was still unconscious, so Theo went to help with the registration matters while I stayed with her in her ward.

I called Jerome as I looked at the bandages on Cecilia's head. I could imagine how terrified she must have been when everything happened.

Holding her hand tightly, my heart quivered in fear.

Cindy had followed me into the ward and was leaning on the door frame while hugging herself. A ferocious glint flashed before her eyes as she said, "Looks like you two are living pretty harmoniously lately."

I was worried about Cecilia so I did not

I was worried about Cecilia so I did not want to pay Cindy any attention. I glanced at her coldly. "Miss Reed, please don't concern yourself with whatever that's happening between me and my husband."

"Wanda Lane!" Cindy was enraged. She gritted her teeth and snapped. "Don't you dare think that he's completely yours now. Theo is only taking care of you because of the baby. As long as I'm willing, he'll return to my side sooner or later!"

I lifted my head and looked at her. "You're right, Miss Reed. He won't reject any of your whims and fancies. I'm fully convinced of that. So, if you want him, just go straight to him. You don't have to let me know."

"If Theo really wants to be with you, I'll let him go and back off. If a man's heart isn't with me, why would I want to keep a mere shell?"

After I was done, I glanced at her meaningfully.

Cindy was no fool. She understood what I was implying, but her stubborn



...s implying, but her stubborn arrogance would not allow her to back down after I said a few provoking words. Hence, she marched into the ward. From her face, it looked like a storm was brewing.

“Wanda Lane, you’re now pregnant with Theowy’s child, so I won’t be able to do anything to you. Are you smug about it? However, have you ever weighed the consequences of fighting me? I have a hundred other ways to get back at you, for example...Why don’t I take it out on her?”

Right after she was done talking, her sinister gaze scanned Cecilia who was in deep sleep. The threatening intent in her voice could not be clearer.

I shot up to my feet, wary and cautious.

Unfortunately, I was still a step too slow. I watched the despicable Cindy Reed raise her hand to smack Cecilia on her injured head.

I did not have time to reconsider or bother with the details when I pushed her out of the way with all my might.

Almost immediately, I heard a crash as

out of the way with all my might.

Almost immediately, I heard a crash as Cindy was slammed into the corner of the wall. She then knocked into the table beside her. The force she carried was so strong that the glass on the top of the table toppled over and crashed onto the floor with a loud noise.

The commotion startled Zedd, who was outside.

When he clamored into the ward to find Cindy sprawled on the floor, his eyes were red with emotions. He glared at me and approached me slowly while asking through gritted teeth, "Did you push her?"

His expression was intimidating, and the killing intent in his eyes was thick, making him look like a man-eating demon. It was my first time seeing him like this.

Even though I was a little afraid, I did not deny it. I feigned composure as I nodded. "Yes."

"How dare you hurt her over and over again?!" Zedd exploded. His hand was balled into a fist and it swung toward me.

...balled into a fist and it swung toward me.

At the height of the moment, Theo barged in and caught Zedd's arm while he pulled me into his embrace. He roared, "Zedd Nichols, what are you doing?!"

As I was in his arms, I could feel that he was trying very hard to suppress his rage. If I were not in his arms, I reckoned he would have given Zedd a good beating.

"Brother, are you blind? Didn't you see that evil wench pushing Cindy to the floor?" Zedd was flustered. He yelled without a care in the world.

Theo frowned and glanced at Cindy, who was still sprawled in the corner. His tone had returned to its usual composed state.

"Why can't we talk things out? She's my wife, so come to me if there's a problem. What kind of man are you to hit a woman?"

"Hah!" Zedd scoffed. "So you're gonna turn a blind eye to Cindy for her now? You want to protect her, and I want to protect Cindy. They're both ladies, so why must she be the one who always hurts the other?"

I strongly disagreed with what Zedd said.

I strongly disagreed with what Zedd said. What did he mean by me being the one who hurt Cindy every time? Which of these times did she not start the argument first? I wiggled out of Theo's embrace, looked at Zedd, and retorted coldly.

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"It's not your fault that you're blind, President Nichols, but it's your fault if you speak without thinking. Don't you dare accuse others without finding out the truth. She had ill intentions first. I was merely protecting my friend!"

"I didn't! I was kind enough to visit Miss Shane but Wanda threatened me not to meet Theo ever again. I refused and she got angry, so she pushed me."

Cindy's acting skills improved each time she put on a show. Her pitiful tone of voice, her sad expression, and her tears that came at just the right time even made me suspect if there was something wrong with my memory. ①

Zedd was righteously angry. His eyes bulged out of their sockets, and it was as if he could not wait to skin me alive.

I sighed. Oh well, this was not the first time this happened anyway. I already knew what Cindy wanted to say next. I ignored her and turned to Theo. "Are you done with the paperwork?"

ignored her and turned to Theo. "Are you done with the paperwork?"

He nodded and turned to Zedd. "Is this the time to be arguing? There's no one at the operating room. Go and be on standby there. Call me if anything happens."

Zedd may be upset, but once Theo gave his orders, he would still listen. Zedd glared spitefully at me and pulled Cindy out of the door. When he walked past me, he muttered, "I'll make you pay for this."

I did not speak. I watched them leave with no expression on my face.

In other people's eyes, Cindy must seem like an angel who everyone pampered. She had Theo's unconditional understanding, Zedd's blatant, fierce love, and now, a pair of powerful parents.

She was the moon that was worshipped by the stars around her, and she never had to feel powerless. How nice!

"Come, sit down." Theo pointed at the stool beside him and looked at me apathetically.

Cecilia was not awake yet, so I went to sit beside him. I looked at him and said, "

beside him. I looked at him and said, "There's nothing else to do here, I can be here alone just fine. You can go tend to your matters."

"Mason is still in the operating room, where else should I go?" Theo answered faintly.

That was true, I. He could not leave yet.

In that moment of silence, I started nodding off while I was leaning against the back of the chair. Theo angled my head into his embrace. That was when Zedd called and informed him that Mason was out from surgery.

Theo rushed there, while I waited for Cecilia to wake up.

Not long later, Cecilia woke up. Her eyes scanned her surroundings before she asked, "Why am I in the hospital? How is he doing?"

She must have lost consciousness right after the incident happened, but I did not expect her to ask about Mason the first moment after waking up. I held her hand and said, "Don't worry, he's fine."

Cecilia breathed a sigh of relief, then she

Cecilia breathed a sigh of relief, then she remained quiet as she stared at the ceiling. I broke the long moment of silence by asking, "Did you meet to talk about the baby?"

She shook her head. "No, he doesn't know about the baby."

"Then what did you two talk about?" If they were not talking about the baby, I reckoned they were talking about their relationship.

"Nothing much." Cecilia lowered her gaze, not wanting to talk about it anymore.

It was ultimately between the two of them, so if she did not want to say, I would not ask more. All I could do was accompany her and talk about unrelated things.

Jerome came over while we were chatting.

He was covered in sweat, looking like he had run all the way here. After checking Cecilia's wounds, he said in relief, "This shouldn't be a huge problem. I'm relieved. When I got Wanda's call earlier, I was almost frightened to death!"



Jerome patted his chest in fear, and I could clearly understand where he was coming from. When I first got the news, I nearly died of fright too.

"Don't worry, I'm still alive." Cecilia smiled as she comforted him. They may squabble every time they met, but they were full of love for each other during serious moments.

After calming his worried heart, Jerome started being cheeky again. He looked at Cecilia with a gossipy face and asked, "I heard you were with a man when the incident happened. It was a date, right? Who is he? Do I know him?"

Cecilia refused to talk about this, so she snapped. "Just a friend I bumped into, so we decided to grab a drink together. Who knew how unlucky we would be?"

"Hah, save it. This friend must be really special since you cast me aside just so you could meet him," Jerome said with smug confidence.

I changed the topic since I saw that Cecilia was reluctant. "Say, you're here to visit a patient, so why didn't you bring some fruits or flowers? You really came

visit a patient, so why didn't you bring some fruits or flowers? You really came empty-handed?"

"It's your fault! You were so vague on the phone, so I thought she was badly hurt. Where could I still find the time or mood to get fruits or flowers? I was rushing so I could say my goodbyes."

"Tsk tsk, is this what you should be saying right now? Quick, knock on wood!" I hammered his head exasperatedly.

The chaos worked well to distract Jerome from asking more questions.

When Theo came in, we were still chatting fervently.

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Before I could introduce them to each other, Jerome jumped up and said, "Fancy meeting you here, Mr. Grant. I was just thinking of paying you a visit."

I knew Jerome did not have a filter when he spoke, so I stood up and interrupted, just in case he blurted out some nonsense. "How're things with Doctor Lynch?"

"He's fine. The operation went well, we're just waiting for him to wake up," Theo answered my question, but his eyes were hostile as his gaze scanned Jerome.

Jerome was a psychologist with amazing skills at understanding body language, so when he saw what was happening, he said, "Don't misunderstand, Mr. Grant. I have nothing to do with your wife. We've known each other for ten years, so to me, she's a brother."

I...

Jerome was so blunt that the expression on Theo's face was becoming slightly

Theo's face was becoming slightly unnatural. He retracted his glare and looked at Cecilia. "The doctor said that your wounds aren't too deep, so you can be discharged in two days."

Theo was normally aloof toward outsiders, and he would rarely make conversation. Thus, he rarely showed concern for someone of his own accord. I was a little surprised to hear all those words come out of his mouth. Cecilia was equally surprised. She was first stunned before saying, "Okay, thank you."

Suddenly, it was awkward for everyone in the ward and silence filled the air. Only Jerome was unbothered as he stared at Theo intently.

Perhaps Jerome's gaze was too intruding, Theo was slightly displeased and shot Jerome a look. Then, he looked at me and said, "I'll arrange for someone to take care of Cecilia. Follow me home first, we'll come back tomorrow."

"No, I'll stay back and take care of her." I insisted.

"Wanda, go back with President Grant. I have nothing planned, and it's not good

I have nothing planned, and it's not good for a pregnant lady like you to stay in the hospital. You'll just make me worried," Cecilia replied quickly.

After giving it some thought, it seemed that she was right. It would only be more burdensome for Cecilia if I stayed with her since she would have to worry about me despite being injured. I nodded and said, "Okay, you rest well, then. I'll make you something to eat tomorrow."

Since Theo said that he had already arranged for a caretaker, I trusted him.

After a few last reminders for Cecilia, all of us left the ward together. As soon as we were out in the corridor, Jerome asked Theo, "Do you have time, President Grant? There's something that I'd like to talk to you about."

"What is it?" Theo looked at him, his gaze was cold and his voice was emotionless.

"It's regarding your wife, of course! What other common conversation topics do we have?" Jerome's eyes sparkled as he intentionally signaled Theo.

Fortunately, Theo did not pay any

Fortunately, Theo did not pay any attention to him, or he would misunderstand that Jerome was trying to flirt with him.

I held my forehead and quickly said, "We've made plans, Jerome, so tonight is a no-go. Next time, we'll treat you to a meal. You can go back now!"

"What? Wanda, what do you mean? You asked me to come all the way here and now you wanna run away?" Jerome glared at me, displeasure evident on his face.

"No, I'm just really tired today. I wanna go home and rest. Can we talk about this some other day?" I was really worried that this chatterbox would just blabber about my lack of libido to Theo.

The mental image of two grown men talking about such a sensitive topic right before me was... too much for me.

"Okay, you can head home first. I'll talk to your husband since there can only be progress if we talk to him about it," Jerome answered nonchalantly, disregarding my embarrassment altogether.

altogether.

"What is it that you want to tell me?" Theo was confused when he saw how adamant Jerome was.

"Your wife is sick. I'm sure you know that, right?" Jerome ignored my signals and dished it out right away.

"Yeah, I'm aware." Theo regained his usual cold composure. He had a look on his face that meant to show he was already long aware of it.

If I could dig a hole in the ground and hide in it, I would.

Jerome was taken aback. "So why aren't you seeking treatment for her? The longer you drag it out, the messier it gets. Don't you know that?"

"I'm getting her the best expert who'll be in Whatdolf City in a few days." Theo was rarely so patient as he gave a reply.

What?

Something was not right. I did not think that they were both on the same frequency. The sickness that Theo was talking about was not the same as the one Jerome was talking about.

Jerome was talking about.

The elevator door opened, and Theo pulled me into the elevator. Jerome followed us in and said, "This is a kind of illness that even experts would not have a treatment plan for. It requires special methods. Why don't you spare some time and bring her overseas? I know a professional who does research on this."

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Theo did not reply and only looked deeply at Jerome. "Did you come back just for her?"

"Of course. The years of our friendship are not just for show. I may not be an expert in this area but I'm still pretty reputable in the mental health community." Jerome shone with confidence when he got to talk about his field of expertise.

"The elevator is here, let's continue this conversation another day. I'm really tired today." I smiled as I interrupted them, worried that as they continued their conversation, they would finally realize that they had been talking about entirely different things.

Jerome still wanted to talk but his phone rang. I took this opportunity to wave goodbye, grabbed Theo's hand, and left.

"Remember what I said, find some time and go overseas. I'll arrange for you to meet experienced experts." Behind me, Jerome's voice rang out.

Jerome's voice rang out.

I pretended that I did not hear him and left in a hurry.

After we got in the car, I wanted to ask Theo about it but I did not know where to start. Hence, I chose to remain silent.

Theo turned and glanced at me. "It's too much hassle to go overseas, so don't worry about that. We have reputable experts here as well. I've contacted those who're in Whaldorf and I'll bring you there in a few days."

I looked at him and asked hesitantly, "How did you find out?"

"Mason had his suspicions and mentioned them to me. He wasn't sure then, but after seeing how you stood in the rain a few times and how easily depressed and agitated you get, he became sure about it. It's just that you didn't want to talk about it and I wasn't sure how to bring it up."

Theo ignited the car engine and said to me gently, "Don't worry, this is a common illness nowadays. It can be cured easily."

I nodded my head faintly. He was right, depression was not a terminal illness but i

nodded my head faintly. He was right, depression was not a terminal illness but it was not an easy illness to cure. Jerome was right, I had to first have a positive mindset.

I looked at Theo and asked, "Can we visit Grandmother before you go with me to my yoga class?"

Theo was a little taken aback and joy flashed in his eyes as he answered, "Okay!"

We did not talk on the way home, and since it was boring, I fell asleep.

When we were home, Theo did not wake me up. He carried me up to the second floor right away so I could continue sleeping.

It was a long nap. It was 11 at night when I woke up to a well-lit room. I scanned my surroundings. Theo was not in the room.

Where could he be at this hour? I was slightly puzzled. After throwing on some clothes, I opened the door to find the lights in the study still lit. I pushed the door open and walked in.

door open and walked in.

Theo was at his table, smoking as he stared at his computer screen.

Theo rarely smoked. He would only do it when he was in distress or had something to ponder upon.

I walked in.

"You're awake?" He extinguished his cigarette once he saw me walk in and got up to open the windows.

"Still working?"

I walked over and glanced at the screen. It was the company's backend system. After paying a closer look, I asked curiously, "I thought the proposal to acquire Al-Link and Bluewind was amended a while ago? Why wasn't it updated in the system?"

Theo pulled me over to sit on his lap and chuckled. "Not bad, you can tell what it is with just a glance."

I was speechless. I was the one who made the proposals, and I was the one who amended them. Naturally, I would be able to tell right away when something was not right.

My view was not very clear when I was a

not right.

My view was not very clear when I was a distance away earlier, but now that I was right in front of the computer screen, I realized something was off. I exclaimed in shock, "Theo, are you phishing?"

The bottom corner of the screen indicated that the firewall in the company's backend system had been breached by hackers. However, Theo was just sitting casually while blatantly displaying the initial version of the proposal on the screen. Was this not bait?

He did not respond to my exclamation and looked at me with surprise. "You know how to hack?"

"Nope, but I can vaguely tell. I learned some simple tips when I was in university." When my slip-up was caught, I denied it.

To know how to hack was a forbidden skill. Ordinary people would not be able to understand it, and it was something I momentarily forgot about.

The reason I knew all this was because of Tyler Schuman. He was really good at these and taught me several things in the

tyler schuman. He was really good at  
ese and taught me several things in the  
past. Due to the lack of exposure, I had  
forgotten most of the things he taught m  
e.

Theo glanced at me faintly and said, "To b  
e able to understand it is something  
remarkable. I don't think these kinds of  
things were included in IT courses in  
universities."