

Chapter 258

Ha! Man, what a strange creature. One minute ago he was so angry at me he could have eaten me alive at any minute.

“You’re doing all this on purpose, right? Helping me apply medication is just an excuse of yours to flirt with me. Wanda, I realize your skills are getting better every single day. Is this how you’re trying to make things up to me?” He switched on the side lamp and looked at me with his scorching eyes.

I...

I simply closed my eyes and said, “ No, it’s not, and I didn’t do anything on purpose. Just go to sleep, it’s getting late.”

“Fine. I have to admit this trick you’re pulling is working amazingly well. I’m not mad at all now, but if you can be a little more aggressive, I think I’ll really be able to feel more sincerity in your apologies.

He finally let me go after an hour of

He finally let me go after an hour of intimacy.

He carried me to the bathroom afterward.

I was too lazy to move, so he had to bathe me and dry me up. He brought me back to bed after cleaning me up, then he went back to the bathroom for a shower himself.

I was fast asleep even before he came out.

The sun was already up and bright when I finally woke up.

It was so rare for Theo to still be in bed when I woke up. I flipped myself over and slept on my side to look at him. He was still sound asleep. I looked at him, admiring his strong and arched brows, long and dark eyelashes, perfectly shaped nose with its high nose bridge, and his sexy lips. His face and features were just so perfect, amazingly crafted, and carved with no imperfections to be found. What astounding craftsmanship!

I leaned on my arm and checked him out. He had to be very insecure deep down as he always had a strong sense of vigilance about him. I could tell just by looking at his sleeping posture. He always laid flat o

his sleeping posture. He always laid flat on the bed, his hands crossed over his chest and his body always stiff, never relaxed. These were all the tell-tale signs.

That seemed about right. He had been so young when he first had to take the head role in the Grant household. He had to be dominant and be the alpha in order to deter imitators and gain control over every single one of his employees. He needed a high prestige in order to do that, to take hold of all the authority. Maybe that was how he had become so cold and bossy.

I was still buried in my thoughts when he opened his eyes. We locked gazes.

He stretched and relaxed his strained body, which had been caused by his stiff sleeping posture, and said, "Checking me out?" His voice was so much deeper and so much more hoarse as he had just woken up from sleep. He sounded so sexy and provocative.

I paused and moved my impudent stare away. I replied solemnly, "Nope, I just woke up too. I'm about to head downstairs for a walk. You can continue to sleep."

to sleep."

"Stay and sleep with me for a while longer." His hands reached out and pulled me into his arms, gliding his chin against my forehead.

I broke loose from his hug and sat up. "I slept for too long, and now my back is hurting a little. I can't stay laying down any longer." I was afraid something more than just sleep would happen if we continued cuddling and nuzzling.

Miss Woods was not there when I went downstairs. The morning air was so fresh that I was very tempted to breathe in the refreshing atmosphere. Thus, I went outside to do some stretching.

The sweet potatoes and vegetables that Tyler brought yesterday were still sitting right beside the gate. I walked over to the gate and picked up some vegetables, brought them inside, and tasted them right after washing. It was such a waste that the grilled sweet potatoes could not be eaten anymore since they had been out all night and were probably spoiled now.

The vegetables were not bad. They tasted just like old times. I could not believe Tyler had done such a great job with

Tyler had done such a great job with having them grown and making sure they tasted exactly like they had in the past.

I could not help but eat a lot of the vegetables. I took some pictures and showed them to Cecilia, telling her I would be stopping by her house to send her some walnuts and fruits grown from my hometown.

Cecilia was very excited when she heard they were from my hometown, and she kept on pestering me to come over sooner.

Tyler called while we were chatting away.

I frowned a little when I saw his name on the screen. 'Doesn't he have to rest? It's still so early.' However, I still picked up his call.

"Wandy, I'm craving lasagna. Can you make some for me?" He sounded so energetic, nothing like how an injured person should sound.

I stroked my forehead and tried to calm myself down. He was relentless. "How can I make you lasagna this early in the morning? Ask the nurses to get some for you if you really want it so badly."

● if you really want it so badly.”

“But I only want the lasagna you make. I’ll wait! I can wait. I’m still not that hungry, so take your time to make it. I can wait.” He spoke cautiously and solemnly, sounding like he was trying to please me.

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I felt restless. I rubbed the space between my eyebrows. "Tyler, I'm pregnant. Can you please knock it off?"

"I'm not making any trouble for you, I just want to eat the dumplings you make since I'm injured now. That was all I wanted. If you think it'll be cumbersome for you to walk back and forth, then I'll come to you instead." He raised his voice.

'What the...'

I resisted the urge to scold him as I said, "Just stay there and don't move, I'll bring it over later." He was a man of his word, so to prevent him from injuring himself further on the way to my house, I had no choice but to agree.

Fortunately, I found some tomatoes among the vegetables he had brought here yesterday. When Miss Woods came home from grocery shopping, she saw me in the kitchen and immediately said, "You can just tell me what you want to eat. You don't have to do it yourself, I don't want you getting choked by the smoke."

I smiled. "No no, I just wanted to make some lasagna and bring it to the hospital."

Miss Woods was slightly stunned, but she calmly asked, "Is it for the man from yesterday? I'll help you with it."

"Yes." I nodded and looked at her. "How about we have lasagna for breakfast too, since Theo is at home?"

"What kind of lasagna are you making this early in the morning? Won't you tire yourself out?" Miss Woods did not answer me as Theo's chilling voice rang from outside to interrupt us.

"Why are you awake? Didn't you say you wanted to sleep a little longer?" I turned around to look at him, my eyes dazzling. 'He's wearing the suit I bought for him!'

It was a decent cut, and the size was just right. The suit looked amazing and when combined with his perfect figure, it was undoubtedly the most handsome and wonderful thing I had ever seen.

After the shock, I remained calm and said, "Didn't you say you wouldn't be wearing this?"

wearing this?"

"It would be a waste if I didn't wear it, don't you know?" He blushed shyly and turned away from the kitchen.

This was the first time I had ever seen him run away in such great dismay. I laughed at him.

"That's right, this is how a married couple should behave. So, stop fighting each other in the future. It really hurts both of your feelings." Miss Woods was satisfied with our reactions.

I nodded and went silent. There were just some things I could not control.

With the help of Miss Woods, the lasagna was quickly finished. After reserving some portions for Tyler, Cecilia, and Dr. Lynch, we ate the rest of it for breakfast.

Noticing Theo's sluggishness at the dining table, I could not help but ask, "Don't you have to go to the office today?"

"Don't you remember that you promised me you'd go to Whaldorf City tonight?" He raised his head, looking at me with displeasure.

I gave him an awkward smile. I had

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I gave him an awkward smile. I had completely forgotten about that. He had told me the day before yesterday that we were going to depart today.

"But I haven't prepared anything yet," I whispered once I got over some of the embarrassment.

"You don't have to prepare anything, we won't be staying there for long. Besides, I've already arranged everything there." He scooped up a piece of his lasagna and began eating.

'It looks like the lasagna has given him his appetite back. He's eating a lot of it.'

"But I haven't done my pregnancy check-up today yet." I felt like there were a lot of things yet to be settled. I felt uneasy with him suddenly telling me to leave.

"Don't worry, there are hospitals in Whaldorf City too. I've contacted one of their best obstetricians and had your information transferred over there. Once we reach there, you can have your check-up on time."

I nodded silently, only starting to speak again after a while. "But Cecilia and Doctor Lynch haven't been discharged

Doctor Lynch haven't been discharged from the hospital yet. What will they do if we leave now?"

"Mason is fine. He owns the hospital, so why are you worried there won't be anyone taking care of him? If you're that worried about Cecilia, we can bring her to Whaldorf City with us since the house there is large enough. She can accompany you."

Since he had thought about everything, I could not find any excuse to not go on the trip. I thought about it some more before I said, "But you've just scheduled a yoga class for me. I thought it was going to be very helpful for me."

He placed his fork down and ran his insightful eyes over me. Then, he asked calmly, "Tell me, are you reluctant to go to Whaldorf City with me, or is there someone you can't let go of here?"

"No." I shook my head and pursed my lips. "It's just that I'm so used to Salt City now. Thinking that I'll be going to a strange place so suddenly and during such a stressful period of time, I'm just worried that I won't be able to adapt to the new environment."

noticed that I won't be able to adapt to the new environment."

He was half right about me being reluctant to move to Whaldorf City. The reason was that Cindy's parents were there too. Thinking about Grayson Louis' threat from back then, I had a feeling I was volunteering myself for certain death if I went there right now.

82.65%



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He reached out to grasp my hands and said softly, "You still have me. Don't worry, I'm only going there to get used to the environment. I won't be busy with work, so I can accompany you every day and visit my cousin sister. We'll only be there for one or two months max."

"Other than that..." He paused for a moment before he continued. "I know that your friend is helping you with your sickness, but he is your friend after all. He may be weighed down by his personal feelings and judgment. Hence, I've contacted a good doctor over there to help you out."

He said that carefully as he watched my expression.

I was surprised. I had thought he had no idea about that, but it turned out that he knew what was going on. I could not deny it, so I could only nod to agree. I held his hands and rubbed his palm lightly. "I'll listen to you, but before I leave, I need to say goodbye to them."

say goodbye to them."

Although Cecilia had made it clear she would not leave with me, I still needed to make arrangements for her since she was still in the hospital. I had also called Jerome all this way back, and I could not just leave the city silently.

"Our flight is at five in the afternoon. It's still early now, so let me accompany you to the hospital." He stood up and went upstairs once he finished his sentence.

I asked Miss Woods to heat up the remaining lasagna and went upstairs to get my things before leaving for the hospital.

Theo drove, and we arrived at the hospital very quickly. As soon as we got out of the car, he received a work call and signaled for me to go upstairs first. He would stay by the car for the call in the meanwhile.

I brought the lunch box and the walnuts I had picked out to Cecilia's ward.

Cecilia, who was lying down on the bed looking bored, got excited when she saw me. She asked pitifully, "Wanda, the hospital is so boring, can you help me get

“Hospital is so boring, can you help me get discharged? I’ll go home and recuperate instead.”

“I’ll ask the doctor about that later. You should have your meal first. These fruits are from our hometown, and I made the lasagna. I’ll go send the other two lunch boxes and come back here.”

“Two sets? One set is for Mason, but who’s the other person at this hospital?” Cecilia looked at me suspiciously.

“Tyler,” I replied helplessly.

“Is being hospitalized becoming a trend nowadays? Why is he here?” Cecilia looked doubtful.

I cradled my forehead as I knew I could not explain this matter within a short amount of time. “He was beaten up by Theo. I’ll tell you the details later.”

“Karma! The wicked will be punished by wickedness in turn.” Cecilia felt good after hearing about that. She happily ate her lasagna.

I left the ward without saying anything more. As I was about to go upstairs, I ran into Zedd and Cindy.

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Zedd looked as dissatisfied as usual, and he also turned his nose up as he usually did when he saw me.

It was Cindy who surprised me. She just looked at me faintly, without her usual hateful expression. She looked different from the outside, but when I looked closely I could see that her eyes were shining brightly.

Overall, the encounter felt very weird.

Not thinking too much about it, I handed the lunch box over to Zedd. "President Nichols, please pass this to Dr. Lynch."

"You made this? Who knows if you've added poison into it?" Zedd never made himself sound friendly.

I did not bother to entertain him and just told him, "Theo made breakfast for him."

I stepped into the elevator after I passed the lunch box to him.

From afar, I saw the caregiver walk out of Tyler's ward, looking pale.

"What happened?" I went up to her and asked. She was the best caregiver I could

ked. She was the best caregiver I could find, and there should not have been any mistakes.

"Miss Lane, I was about to give you a call. I'm afraid I may not be able to take care of your brother anymore. I'll refund you the money." She looked awkward and took out her phone, wanting to give me back my money.

I reached out to stop the caregiver, thinking that Tyler had probably been giving her a hard time. "You don't have to refund me the money, you may just leave. I'll contact other people."

"Miss Lane, I am sorry." The caregiver lowered her head, and I could tell she felt embarrassed.

"It's okay, I understand his temper. Please don't mind him." I then stepped into the ward.

"I'm telling you to get lost, are you deaf?" Tyler's impatient and cold voice could be heard from the room.

"You're injured now. Can't you calm your temper down?" I frowned and picked up the breakfast box that Tyler had thrown to the floor. His tantrum had caused the

temper down?" I frowned and picked up the breakfast box that Tyler had thrown to the floor. His tantrum had caused the porridge to spill all over the floor.

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When he heard me, he immediately sat up on the bed. A smile bloomed across his previously gloomy face as he said, "Wandy, you're finally here."

"Don't you know it's a sin to waste food?" I glanced at the porridge on the ground before gazing disdainfully at him.

"You know what it's like. I don't get along with strangers, and I don't like eating their food even more. Is the lasagna ready?" he said matter-of-factly as he stared at the food container in my hands, his expectations obvious.

I set up his over-bed table and put the container in front of him before saying wryly, "You need someone to look after you because you're hurt. If you think it's awkward to have a female nurse, I can arrange for you to have a male nurse."

He opened the container excitedly and stuffed two forkfuls of lasagne into his mouth before smacking his lips in satisfaction and saying, "I don't need anyone to take care of me. I already have

satisfaction and saying, "I don't need anyone to take care of me. I already have you, don't I? All you have to do is bring me food and stay with me to chat for a while."

"I'm here to talk to you about that, actually. I'm going to Whaldorf City with Theo tonight, so I might not be able to bring you food anymore. A nurse would be able to prepare you food at the hospital once I'm gone!"

Seeing how energetic he was and how much gusto he ate his food with, it was just as the doctor had said. He was perfectly fine. The only reason he insisted on staying in the hospital was that he was acting like a little kid and thinking up ways to get me to bring him food.

He paused his movements, and the expression on his face changed as he asked, "Why are you going to Whaldorf City all of a sudden? Don't you know that place is a snakepit?"

"You always think of the worst-case scenario. I'm going with Theo this time, so what's the worst that could happen?" I replied calmly.

"Exactly, it's dangerous because he's

repeatedly.
"Exactly, it's dangerous because he's there! Don't disregard what I've said to you. You'll come to a nasty end one day if you continue to stay by his side." He had a solemn expression on his face, and his voice became tinged with frostiness the more he spoke.

I did not say anything, thinking he was worried about nothing. Theo was treating me quite well right now, and he would not let anything happen to me. After all, I was carrying his child.

I left after sitting with him for a while longer and reminding him to stop kicking up so much of a fuss all the time.

He did not say anything else for the remaining time I spent with him. He had a solemn expression on his face and seemed to be deep in thought over something. Luckily, I was no longer bothered by his ever-changing moods.

When I returned to Cecilia's room, she was eating the fruits and walnuts I had brought. As I gazed at the pile of walnut shells and fruit skins, I could not help but ask in astonishment, "Did you eat all of this?"

I had brought her so much lasagna, yet she had still managed to eat all the fruits I had thought would last her for two to three days. I worried she had overeaten.

She stuck her tongue out and said somewhat embarrassedly, "These fruits taste so good. They taste exactly like how I remembered they tasted. I ate so much without even realizing it."

"As long as you don't overeat." I marveled at her appetite.

"Are you a pig?" Jerome's cry of shock rang out from the doorway.

Obviously, Jerome, who had just come through the door as I had, was also surprised by the mountain of fruit skins.

"No one will think you're mute if you don't speak! So what if I can eat? I'm not eating your family's food." Cecilia had never bothered with pleasantries when it came to Jerome and did not hesitate to throw an insult back at him.

"How dare you mistake my kind intentions as hostility? I'm just worried you'll choke to death if you eat that much, alright?"

"Jerome Shane, have you gone too long without being beaten up?" Cecilia's comments left me speechless.

These two were always like this whenever they met. I shook my head wryly and turned to see Xander standing outside the door, a gloomy expression on his face as he watched the two fighting inside the room.

I could not stop myself from blurting out, "What are you doing here?" From what I remembered, Xander usually did not make appearances in public places like these because of his status as an actor. ①

The mask he had on prevented me from seeing the expression on his face. I watched as he rubbed his hands together somewhat awkwardly and said, "Happened to be passing by, so I thought I would drop by and visit."

"Oh my god, Mr. Actor Nietzsche, did you purposely drop by to visit me? Or are you ... here because of a certain someone? Be honest, are you guys together now?" Cecilia's eyes sparkled as her gaze excitedly swept between the two.

TE 9S

AMER Although I was not as direct as Cecilia

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● here because of a certain someone? Be honest, are you guys together now?"

Cecilia's eyes sparkled as her gaze excitedly swept between the two.

Although I was not as direct as Cecilia was, I could vaguely sense something odd going on between the two of them lately too. They were always together, and Xander's personality had undergone a drastic change recently.

If he used to be as sloppy and reckless as Jerome was now, he had since undergone a dramatic change to become a quiet and mature man now. Most of the time, he would quietly stand by the sidelines and watch Jerome's antics. 1

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When Jerome noticed the shift in my gaze, he hurriedly said, "Don't listen to Cecilia, nothing is going on between us. We're just friends, aren't we?"

Then, he glared at Xander.

"Yes, just friends!" Xander's eyes were the only part of his face that could be seen, and they seemed less bright than usual as the light in them dimmed.

At the end of the day, these were their private matters. I smiled and changed the topic, saying to Jerome, "You came at just the right time. I might be heading to Whaldorf City tonight and won't be able to accompany you any longer. Help me take care of Cecilia these few days if you're not going to leave yet."

"Holy sh*t, how dare you! You made me come back here, and you're running off now? Then what am I supposed to stay here for?!" Jerome's reaction was a little over the top as he stared at me.

NOTE 9S
CAMERA
I massaged my temples and said

I massaged my temples and said apologetically, "I'm so sorry about all of this. It all happened all of a sudden."

When I asked him to return, I had not expected Theo to want to set out to Whaldorf City so soon.

"Ah, whatever. I won't hold a grudge against you because you're a woman. Is Theo taking you there for a checkup?" He winked at me.

I immediately understood what he meant by 'a checkup'.

Worried that he would say something even more shocking, I blushed and hurriedly said, "Your treatment plans have been very effective. We can continue through video calls once I've settled down over there."

"Yes, I was thinking the same thing. This is a long-term process, and these issues won't go away in a day. I'm working on curating a plan even more suitable for you. We should be able to start once you return."

As expected, he straightened his face and began speaking solemnly once treatment was mentioned.

was mentioned.

"I'll be going to Whaldorf City in two days too. I'll contact you when I get there," Xander said from beside me.

I nodded. "Alright, remember to call me once you're there." Being able to meet a good friend in a foreign city was something to be happy about.

Now that I had finished talking to Jerome, I walked back to the bed and tugged on Cecilia's hand as I said, "I still don't feel great about leaving you here. Why don't you come along with me?"

"Silly, I have arms and legs that still function. What is there to worry about? I'll return to the countryside once you guys leave and visit you when you give birth. When that time arrives, I'll stay with you and keep you company then, alright?" Cecilia said comfortingly.

"Then I'll get Miss Woods to take care of you for these few days."

"That works. I get along well with Miss Woods, and the food she prepares tastes amazing. Well, that's settled then. Miss Woods will accompany me before I return to the countryside." Cecilia got excited

the countryside." Cecilia got excited when Miss Wood's name was mentioned.

When Theo returned from making his phone call and saw that everyone was present, he suggested having dinner together.

He rarely paid attention to forming connections and hated social niceties. I was surprised that he had suggested something like that.

"But the two of them are patients. How are they going to get out of her?" I was a little worried about Cecilia and Doctor Lynch. After all, they were hospitalized.

"Mason is a doctor. He will know what to do." When he finished speaking, he went off to look for Mason.

Cecilia had long since gotten bored of the hospital and was over the moon to hear she could get out.

Because Doctor Lynch and Cecilia were both still patients, we decided to eat at an Italian restaurant nearby the hospital.

It was a weird dinner party including both Theo's friends and my friends.

Although everyone except Jerome already

Although everyone except Jerome already knew each other, there was still something odd about the entire thing.

No one explicitly made any seating arrangements for the room, but everyone already knew where they should sit.

Theo pulled me to sit next to him, while Cindy dashed over to sit on his other side. Naturally, Zedd sat next to her, while Cecilia immediately sat down next to me. Jerome had wanted to sit next to Cecilia, but Doctor Lynch quietly sidled into the seat beside her.

Jerome shrugged and did not seem to mind as he sat on the opposite side of the table with Xander.

The dishes were soon served. Zedd took good care of Cindy, continuously putting food on her plate for her.

However, Cindy did not spare her plate a single glance, instead trying various ways to put food on Theo's plate, ignoring all of his refusals.

On the other side of the table, Mason's face was pale as he did not eat anything and merely sat quietly. He had always been someone who did not talk too much,