

Despite that, I forced myself to remain calm and deny it. "No. You were the one who suggested the divorce. I only did what you always wanted, didn't I?"

"You know what I hate the most? People who think they are smart and make decisions on their own." His face was calm, but his voice was stern and threatening that sent a shiver down my spine.

Although I was afraid, I could not help but say, "I am not trying to be smart, and I a m not making decisions on my own. I can only say that it was an unplanned pregnancy. Cindy threatened me with her life. As long as she is alive, then I will not have the child. What can I do if I do not abort it myself?"

"How is this not making decisions on your own?" He raised his voice and shouted angrily, "Did you ask for my opinion? I am telling you, Wanda. You have to pay the price for killing my child." His eyes were red, and he had an agitated expression. His chest heaved up and down.

I wisely chose to shut up. I could feel the feeling that Theo wanted to tear me to pieces.

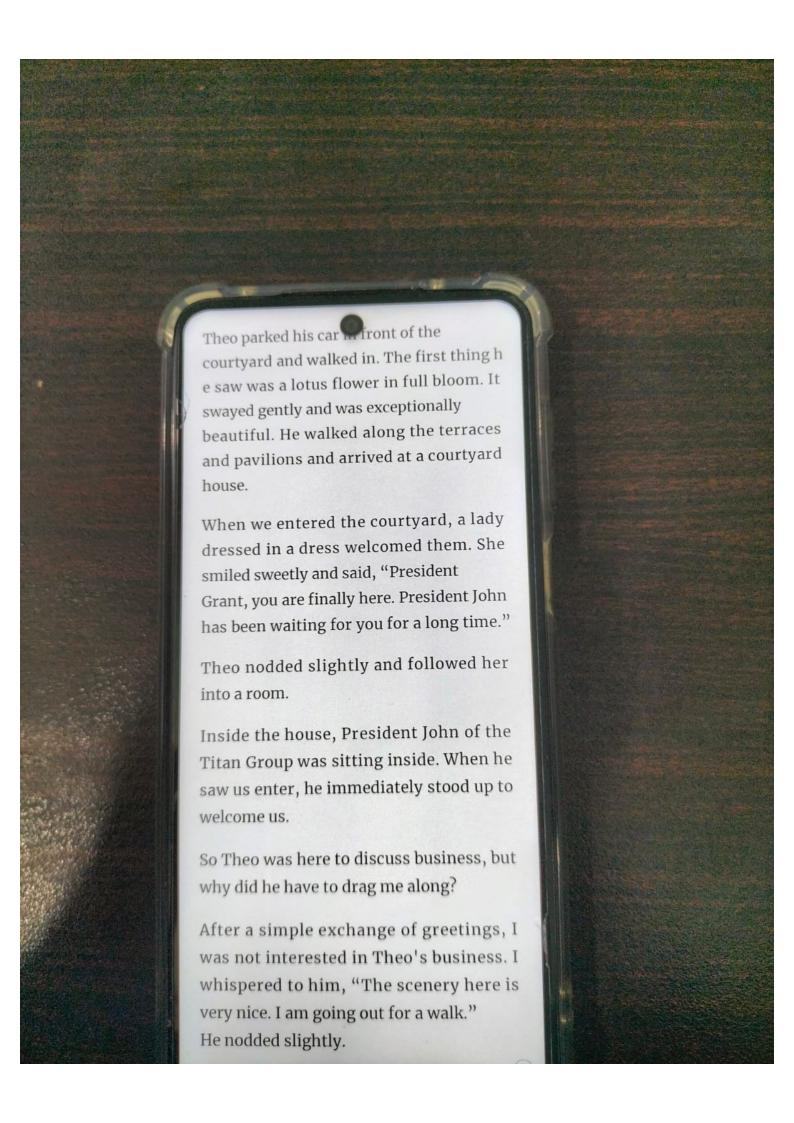
After a long time, he calmed down and started the car again. His voice returned to its usual coldnes. "I did not allow it. Doo not even think about escaping. As for the child, it is fine. We can always make another on."

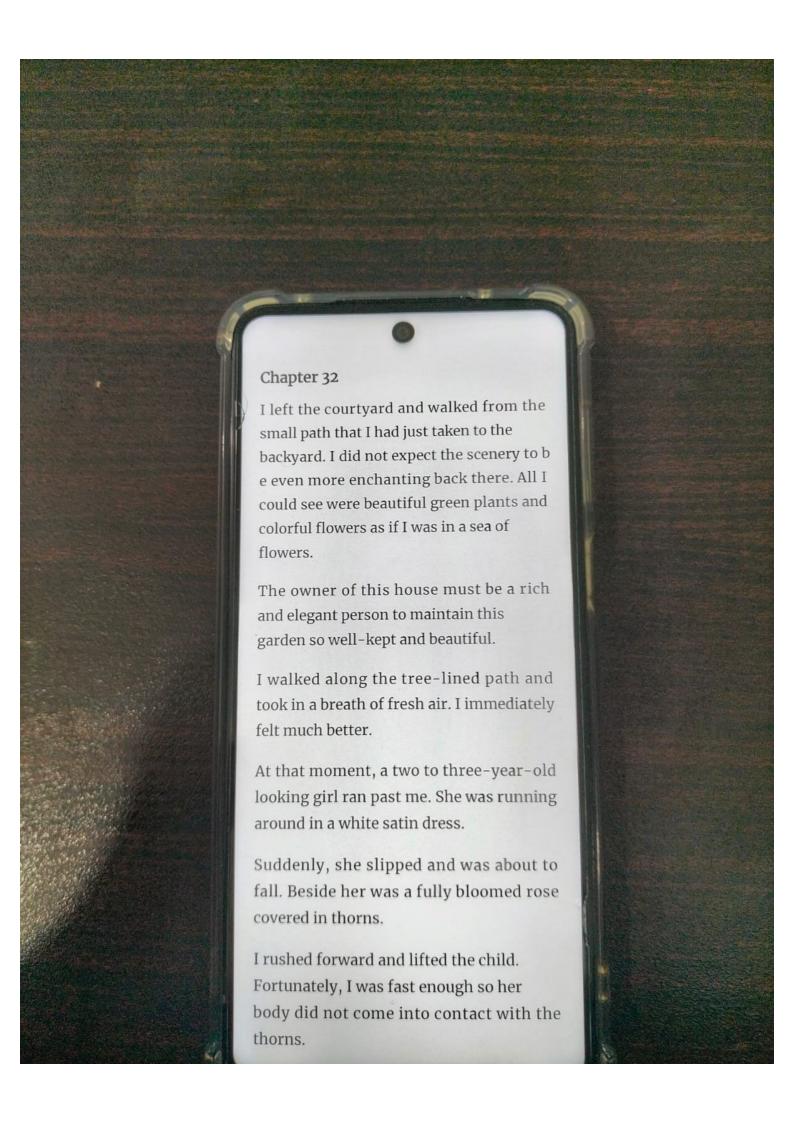
I froze, wondering wha on earth he meant.

For a moment, neither of us spoke. The atmosphere in the car became a little gloomy. Fortunately, we arrived at our destination very quickly.

It was a beautiful and scenic place with birds chirping and flowers blooming. It was like a paradise.

After living in Salt City for so long, I never knew there was such a beautiful place.





horns

The little girl was frightened and cried out loud.

At this moment, a handsome man in his thirties ran up to me and hugged the child to comfort him. He said, "Thank you so much for what you did just now."

"You are welcome. She is very cute. Is this your child?" Looking at the child's pink face, my heart melted. In the future, I hope my child will also be this obedient!

"Yes, especially naughty, like a boy." The little girl had stopped crying and was struggling in the man's arms. The man placed her back on the ground with some affection and whispered, "You are not allowed to run anymore. You will get hurt if you fall."

The little girl came to me and pulled on the corner of my clothes. She revealed a cute smile and said crisply, "Auntie, let's g o over there and play."

She was just too cute. I could not help but run after her, but I was stopped by that man. "You are pregnant, and she is naughty. Do not let her." naughty. Do not let "."

I was stunned. How could the man tell?

"I have studied medicine before. From your complexion, I can tell that you are pregnant. It should be almost two months now, right?" Seeing my confusion, the man smiled and explained.

I was shocked once again. Even a trained doctor, who did not check my pulse or consult me, could guess the duration of my pregnancy just by looking at my face. He was even better than Mason. I could not help but admire the wonders of medicine.

I changed the topic. "Does this garden belong to you? These plants and flowers are special." The man looked majestic, which complemented the courtyard.

The man smiled and said, "My father usually takes care of them. To be precise, they are all medicinal plants. There are thousands of herbs and ingredients here."

No wonder I had a feeling these flowers and plants were unique. I felt like I had never seen them before. "Go take a walk in the front yard. Some herbs planted here are not good for the fetus." The man carried the child and walked towards the backyard.

I turned around and returned to the pavilion in the front yard. After a while, Theo came out. He saw me squatting by the pavilion while looking at the fish in the pond. He said, "Beware of falling."

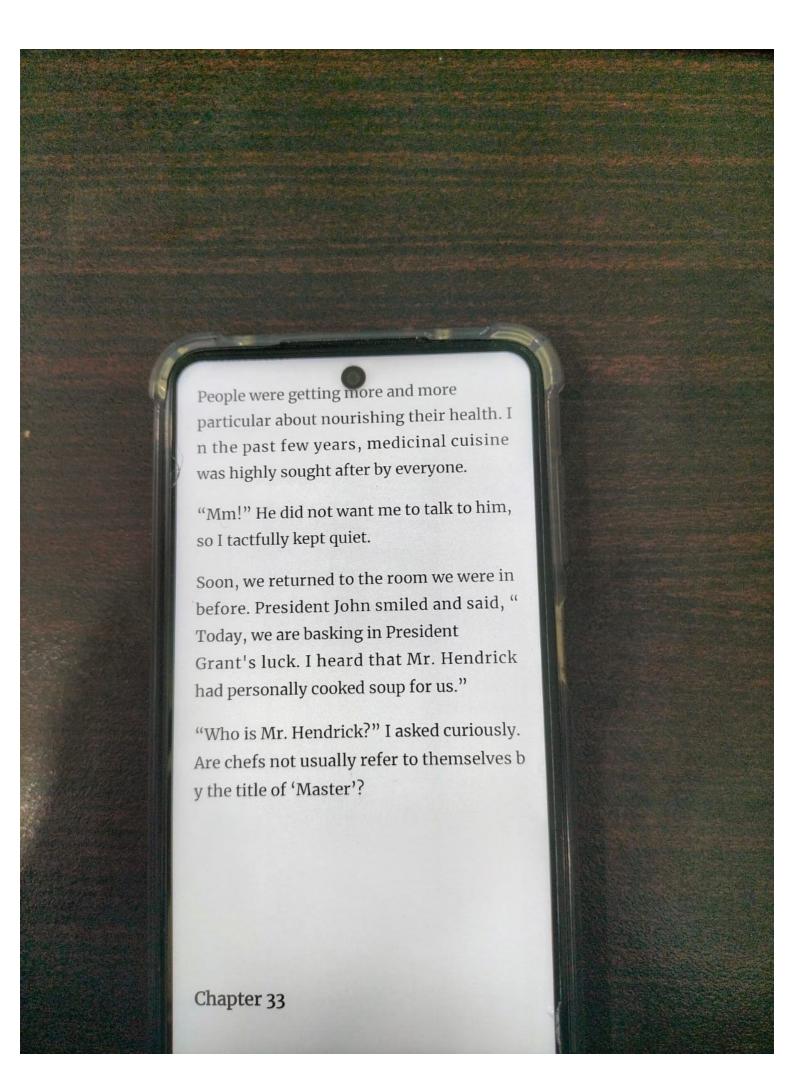
I was fine at first, but when he suddenly spoke, I panicked. My hand that was holding onto the edge of the pavilion slipped. I almost plunged into the pond, but Theo reacted quickly and pulled me up.

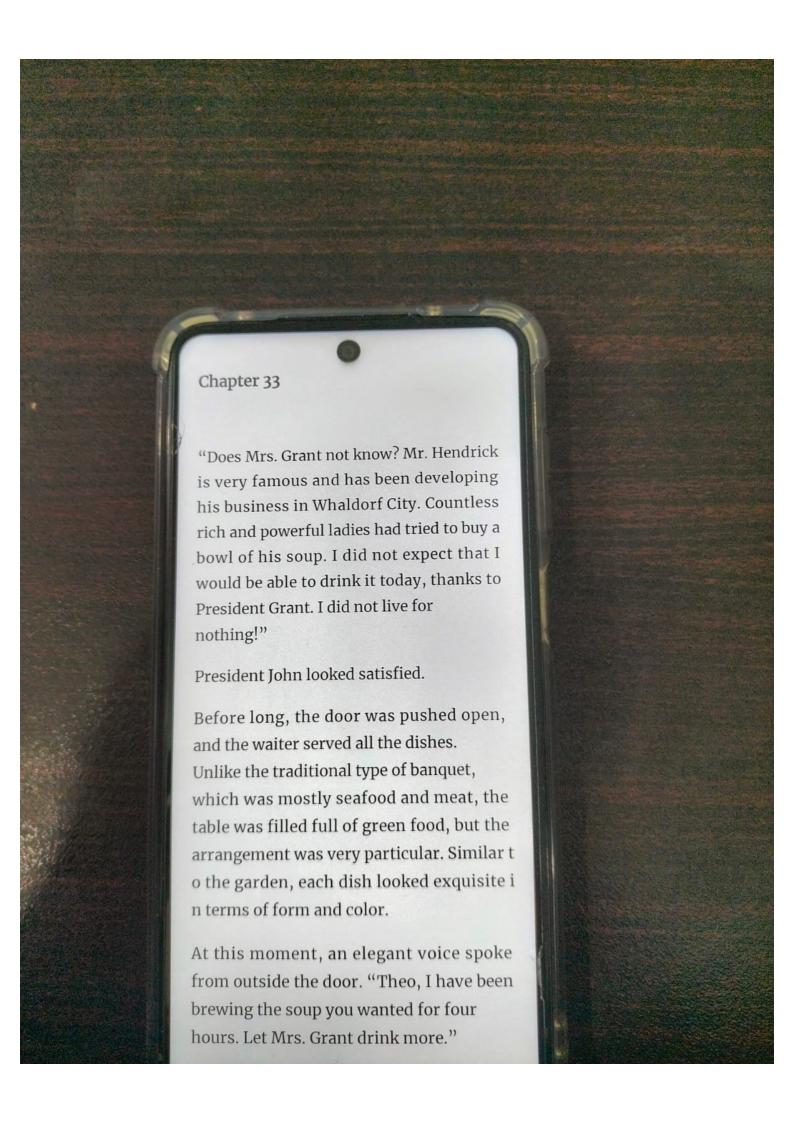
"Are you a pig? You are so stupid." He frowned, cursing as he looked a my hand.

Feeling awkward, I pulled back my hand and resentfully said, "I was careless."

He did not say any word further as he pulled me toward the courtyard.

I let him pull me, and I asked curiously, "
This is the medicine garden and also a
place to eat. Do you serve medicinal





A man walked in free outside. It was the man she had met in the backyard earlier. Behind him were the little girl and a young and beautiful lady. The lady should be his wife.

"You are Mrs. Grant?" He looked surprised.

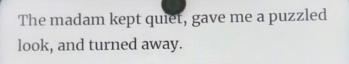
I smile and nod.

"You two have met?" Theo frowned and asked in a deep voice.

"We bumped into each other in the backyard just now. I have to thank Mrs. Grant for saving my daughter." The man smiled calmly and turned to his wife. "The waiter served the wrong dishes. Bring out the soup I made in the pot."

"Is that soup not for pregnant women? So Mrs. Grant is..." The madam looked at me and suddenly understood.

However, before she could finish her sentence, her husband interrupted her. "I told you to go, so go. Why are you talking s o much nonsense? Do you know better, or do I?"



Theo looked at me with an unreadable expression. I panicked and quickly said, "You have not introduced me to the owner yet."

Theo then turned around and introduced the man to me. It turned out that this man was Mr. Hendrick whom President John was mentioning. His name was Cain Hendrick, and he was Theo's high school classmate. He came from a family who studied medicine and was currently developing his business in Whaldorf City.

This time, I was asked to come with Theo to have my body examined.

I did not know what Theo was thinking. I was very nervous and worried that Cain would spill the beans about me.

Unexpectedly, he just smiled and did not say anything.

say anything.

Just as I heaved a sigh of relief, thinking that I had gotten away with it, Madam Hendrick came in with a pot of soup. She smiled and said, "Mrs. Grant, I see that you are pregnant. This soup is the most suitable for you. It is especially good for the development of the fetus. Drink more."

The room fell silent, and Theo's gaze turned cold. I panicked and looked at Cain for help. Since he did not mention my pregnancy, he must have guessed that something was wrong.

"My wife knows very little. Mrs. Grant just had a miscarriage and even faked her pregnancy. She made a mistake in her words. Please do not take it to heart. She had hit your sore spot," Cain said without changing his expression.

No one said anything. Madam Hendrick looked puzzled.

Cain continued, "Theo, do not worry. I will prescribe some medicine for Mrs.

Grant to replenish her body. You are still young, and it will be easy for you to have another child."

"That is right, that is right. I have misjudged you. I am sorry, but please eat. I t will not be as good if the dishes turn cold." Madam Hendrick understood and quickly tried to smooth things over.

Everyone stopped talking at the end and I started to eat the food. Because I had something on my mind, I could not eat properly.

After the meal, President John left first. Theo chatted with Cain for a long time and only got up to say goodbye when it was almost dark.

Before we left, Cain took out a few packets of medicine and passed them to me. Cain smiled and said, "Mrs. Grant, your body is a little weak. These are the medicinal cuisine packets that I had specially prepared. When you bring them home, add them to a stew. It will greatly help your body recover."

What Cain gave was good medicine that was beneficial to the growth of the fetus. I nodded my head with gratitude. Theo seemed to have something to say, but he ended up saying nothing. He left after bidding farewell to Cain and his family.

bidding farewell to sain and his family.

Back in the car, Theo's face was dark and emotionless. I did not know what he meant by his emotions and did not dare to speak.

I knew very well that he had brought me here today to ask Cain to help me nurse my body. It turned out that the sentence he said, "You owe me achilled" wasnot a remark said in drunkenness. He truly wanted to have another chilled.

But we were already getting divorced

No one spoke on the way. The moment the car entered the city, Theo's plonee rang.