

## Chapter 37

Back in the room, Zedd was openly gloating while Cindy was leaning against Theo.

Theo coldly glanced at me before looking away. There was no emotion on his face.

There were still nine glasses of wine left on the table.

I felt awful inside. I closed my eyes and picked up another glass, wanting to get this over and done. I just wanted to get out of there.

The wine was so strong that I choked. I could not stop my tears from flowing down my cheeks.

Perhaps I got used to the wine. After a while, I did not feel nauseous after downing the second glass of wine. I only felt a slight pain in my stomach, and I had cold sweat on my forehead.



Mason could tell that something was wrong with me. He held down the third glass of wine I had in my hand and shook his head gently.

I stubbornly struggled to free my glass from his hand and put it to my mouth, ready to pour it down my throat.

Suddenly, I felt my hand pressed down forcefully, and my body pulled into a familiar embrace.

“I will drink the rest on her behalf,” Theo said and took the wine glass from my hand. He drank the wine quickly within seconds. He then proceeded with the next, and the next... Each glass of wine was drunk in one gulp. He finished all the wine.

Cindy was so angry that her eyes turned red. She stood up and left without saying anything.

Zedd looked at Theo with conflicted emotions before looking at me. Finally, he stomped his feet and followed Cindy out.

My stomach felt like it was on fire, and my head was dizzy. My lower abdomen was hurting terribly, and cold sweat beaded on my forehead.



my forehead.

“Let's quickly send her to the hospital.”  
Mason looked anxious.

Theo picked me up and rushed out of the nightclub. After he placed me in the back seat, my stomach felt worse that I curled up into a ball.

He frowned and gently rubbed his large hands on my stomach for a while. “Bear with it for now. The hospital is just ahead.”

I was shocked when I realized that Theo was referring to the central hospital not far from the nightclub. I panicked and held his hand while enduring the pain. “Let's go to Doctor Lynch's hospital.”

His face turned serious, clearly displeased.

I did not know how to explain to him. It did not make sense for me to request a hospital further away while I was in such great pain.



great pain.

At that moment, Mason, who had just paid the bill at the nightclub, said calmly, "Her surgery was done in our hospital. Her medical files are already there as a reference. It would be a waste of time for the hospital to conduct another examination on her. Let's go to our hospital."

His words were flawless. Although Theo was unhappy, he did not say anything and drove directly to the Lynch Family Hospital where I had my surgery.

Feeling relieved, I closed my eyes and stopped talking.

Theo drove very quickly. After ten minutes or so, the car arrived at the hospital. Mason had called ahead earlier, so a gurney was ready for me at the hospital entrance.

I was quickly sent to the emergency room. Mason treated me with an emergency stomach wash.

"Is the baby okay?" I asked worriedly, feeling weak.



feeling weak.

“It must be a pain being your child.”  
Mason did not answer my question directly.

My heart sank as I struggled to get up.

“Lie still. Do not worry. You came in just in time, so there is no major problem. You and the baby are very weak now after going through the whole ordeal. If there is ever a next time, it would be hard to say.”

Mason sighed and sounded a little exasperated.

I let out a sigh of relief and closed my eyes in pain. What he said was true. I had caused this child too much pain. The suffering had not stopped since the day I got pregnant.

“I will get Theo to take you home. It is not safe for ‘him’ to stay in the hospital.”  
After saying that, he turned around and left.

Knowing that Mason was hinting about the baby and the risk of Theo finding out that I did not abort the child, my heart was warm. There were still people who sincerely cared for me after all.



sincerely cared for me after all.

Shortly after, Theo came in and carried me to the car.

He did not say a word throughout the journey home and looked very angry.

When we got back to the villa, he carried me straight from the car to my bed. I was exhausted after an eventful night and fell asleep straight away.

The next day, I was woken up by the ringing of my phone. My head was still dizzy from yesterday. After a long pause, I sat up and answered my phone.

It was Cecilia. "Why did you leave the nightclub by yourself last night? When I went to look for you, that little brother was still foolishly waiting for you. He was quite responsible."

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I held my forehead. I had completely forgotten about Cecilia. Fortunately, this woman still remembered to look for me after a night of fun.

Noticing that I did not say anything, Cecilia continued, "It is okay if the overbearing CEO persona did not suit your taste. When you have recovered, I will get a cooler guy for you."

"Thank you. You do not get me involved in this kind of thing in the future. I met Theo and Cindy at the nightclub last night." I did not want to talk to her about this anymore, so I changed the topic.

"F\*ck, you caught them cheating red-handed again? It must be an exciting scene. Tell me about it." Cecilia's tone instantly became excited.

"Do you think I have that right?" I held the phone with one hand and got up to pull open the curtains. The sun is high in the sky outside. It was another humid, sunny day.



“That is true. You cannot win against that phony b\*tch. Forget it, let's not talk about her lest we get upset. When do you plan to leave?” Cecilia was always annoyed with Theo Grant and Cindy. She would get angry every time they were mentioned.

Just by hearing Cecelia's question, I sensed a headache surfacing. I had not seen the divorce papers ever since Theo had taken them. He was unwilling to go through the divorce procedures. Besides that, matters of the company had not been resolved yet.

“It will probably take a while. I have not settled the matters at hand yet.” I felt a little helpless.

“It is fine. I will slowly sell off the milk tea shop. For the next few days, I will take some time off to go to Rosella City to have a look.” Cecilia's tone was relaxed and nonchalant.

I felt a little sad and started choking up. “You have finally managed to make the milk tea shop business prosper. And now because of me, you have to sell it off. Are you sure you want to do that?”



you sure you want to do that?"

She had given up too much for me.

"Didn't I open the shop for you? Besides, I can always start afresh. There is nothing wrong about it."

Speaking of that, Cecilia suddenly became enthusiastic and said, "Likewise for you, you have made Nectarine Entertainment a success too. Have you thought about what you will do in the future?"

I was stunned for a while. I had not thought about it. By the time I settled things here, my belly would have grown big already.

"I am quite tired after working hard in the past years. Let's take a break for a while first."

"That is true. I will take care of you then," Cecilia said generously.

I felt warmth in my heart and smiled. "According to the conditions given by Theo, after the divorce, I will be a rich lady! When you find someone you like, I will surely throw you a grand wedding and not embarrass you."



Without our own family, we were the closest people to each other.

“I do not want to get married. I want to look after you forever.”

“No. I am still counting on you to get married and have children. When the time comes, they will grow up with my children and accompany each other like we do now.”

After talking and laughing for a while, I hung up and stood by the window, looking out at the scenery.

I would need to plan for my future soon.

I felt hungry, so I got ready to go downstairs and find something to eat.

To my surprise, there was a tall, handsome man in the kitchen, busy cooking at the stove. I stood by the stairs and did not move. I just watched him quietly.

He was probably making some soup, as he was stirring the pot slowly. He scooped a little bit of soup with a spoon, tasted it, and added a spoonful of salt.



and added a spoonful of salt.

This was a scene that I had imagined countless times before.

I never thought I would see this happen before my eyes.

I was confused. I could not tell if it was a dream or a reality.

“Why are you daydreaming over there? Come and have some soup.” Theo's voice spoke up.

I came to my senses just then. Theo had already brought the soup to the table and was looking at me. His eyes were cold, but not the usual coldness.

“Oh.” I quickly sat down.

Theo scooped out a small bowl of soup and passed it to me. “I heard that this soup is good for your injuries.”

I lowered my head and saw that it was the black mullet soup. I could not help but frown. I never liked fish, especially mullets. I thought it had an especially fishy smell.

“Drink it!” Theo urged.



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I had no choice but to put some soup in my mouth. Before I could drink it, the fishy stench made my stomach churn. I quickly ran to the bathroom and threw up.

“Why are you still throwing up?” He looked at me suspiciously.

“It’s probably because I drank yesterday. Plus, I’m not used to the smell of mullets since I was young. So...” I explained with guilt in the tone of my voice.

His body stiffened up, perhaps recalling last night’s incident.

I thought about how this was the first time Theo had cooked for me, so I closed my eyes and forced myself to drink up the fish soup.

“You do not have to drink it if you do not want to. I will make another one for you.” He reached out to take the soup bowl and pour the pot of soup into the sink.

“I am sorry.” I felt guilty as I knew that he had meant well.



e had meant well.

“It is my fault. I did not know you did not like fish soup.” His face was placid. His voice was flat and apologetic.

I had an indescribable feeling in my heart. After what happened yesterday and today, he didn't seem as cold as he used to be.

He went back into the kitchen and made a bowl of porridge. “Your stomach is probably feeling uncomfortable after yesterday's drinking,” he said softly. “Eat this.”

He then looked at me and said indifferently, “You can rest at home today. I will take care of the company. You have caused the company to lose a lot of money. Think about how you can make up for it!”

He turned around and left after speaking.

His attitude toward me had indeed changed. When did it start to change? Was it after he found out that I was pregnant or after I aborted the child?

I was lost in my thoughts, even when Mason arrived.



He looked at the powder in front of me and frowned. "The child is growing. You should eat something nutritious or the baby's development will be affected."

It was only then that I came back to my senses and got up quickly. "Doctor Lynch, you're here."

He showed a bag of medicine in his hand and said, "I am here to deliver some herbal medicine. You cannot take pills for now. You must remember to drink this herbal medicine. Please do not drink any more alcohol in the future. It will affect the fetus."

"Thank you." I took the herbal medicine and thanked him sincerely.

"You will not be able to leave anytime soon in your current state. You should come by the hospital another day." After giving his instructions, he got up to leave. Just as he reached for the door, he paused and turned to me. "You should let Theo know. He likes children, so he will not make things difficult for you."



make things difficult for you.”

I understood what Mason meant. That night, I vaguely heard him say, “I have to sacrifice one.” If Theo wanted to keep the child and me, he would have to sacrifice Cindy.

Although I was not very clear about the relationship between Cindy and Theo, I knew that he not only loved her but was responsible for her.

I looked at Mason and said softly, “He would not leave Miss Reed.”

“If you love him, then you have to trust him. Trust him to have a way to balance this kind of relationship while keeping you and your child safe.” After saying that, he opened the door and left before I could respond.

How could Theo balance it? By letting us stay in the villa as usual and leave us whenever Cindy calls for him? I can tolerate those days by myself. I do not want my child to suffer.

He had no love left for me. I felt



want my child to suffer.

He had no love left for me. In the past, Grandmother had forced him to accept me. He had to live with me for three years. If I had used the baby to threaten him again, I could probably stay. But how long would this last?

Perhaps he would give in initially, but as time passed, he would get tired of it.

I lowered my head and touched my belly. I would raise this child alone, and I would give him a bright and healthy environment.

Leaving Theo would be the wisest choice!

The food had turned cold, and despite my lack of appetite, I ate it all.

I was exhausted. I did not want to move after dinner, so I lay on the couch and read. I was a little surprised when the doorbell rang. Who would come to visit me at this hour?

I stood up and looked out through the peephole. It was Cindy standing outside the door in a white dress.



message to Theo.

Naturally, humans were greedy. Ever since I felt that Theo's attitude toward me had changed for the better, I subconsciously wanted more of it.

Right after I had sent the message, Theo called.

I went back to the couch and laid down before answering the phone. A whirlwind of emotions stirred in my heart.

"Where are you?" His voice was low and soft as if he were in a meeting.

"Inside the house," I whispered.

"Do not open the door. Just go upstairs and have a good sleep." His voice was very soft and gentle.

My heart skipped a beat. "Okay!"

After hanging up, I ignored Cindy, who was still shouting outside, and headed upstairs.

I noticed the study room door was left open when I passed the room. Theo had explicitly forbidden me from entering his study and bedroom. I rarely had the chance to enter.



Since I could not sleep and had nothing to do, I walked in.

His study was indeed a place of study. There were several shelves, all filled with books. I casually flipped through a few of them. They were all reference books, and I could not understand them at all.

Out of boredom, I looked around the bookshelf. An old little box on the corner shelf caught my attention.

I opened it out of curiosity and saw a photo album inside. It was filled with photos of Theo when he was young.

There was a picture of a couple carrying a little boy on the front page. The eyes and eyebrows of the boy were very similar to Theo's, and the woman's smile was very sweet. With one look, anyone could tell that she was beautiful and gentle. The little boy was strong and smart-looking, smiling very happily.

It seemed to be a picture of Theo and his parents. He was really cute when he was young. I could not help but touch his tender face. If I had given birth to a son, he would look like this.



I flipped to the next page of the album and saw Theo's parents carrying a girl.

Somewhat puzzled by that sight, I continued flipping through the pages. There were numerous pictures of Theo and his parents, along with a young girl standing next to them. 1

Grandma said once that Theo's parents only had one son. The uncle had a daughter, but her age was very far apart from Theo's. Surely, she was not the one in the photo and looked like she was only one or two years younger than Theo.

Who was the young lady in the photo?

Seeing how close they were, they must be close relatives or something. I did not think too much about it and continued flipping through the photos.

The photos were arranged by age. After the baby photos, it was when Theo went to school. Apart from himself, Grandmother, Mason, and Zedd would occasionally appear in some of the pictures too. His parents would have passed away by then.



passed away by then

Further down the album, it was probably during middle school when Cindy appeared in the pictures.

Their appearances had not changed much. They had well-chiselled features since young and were still very recognizable. Now, they had shed the immaturity of their youth and became more mature.

Many photos showed that Cindy grew up under their care.

She was really happy!

After looking at the photos, I felt a little depressed. No wonder Theo's brothers disliked me so much. Even Cindy hated me. I was like an invader who suddenly barged into their territory and broke up their relationship.

That year, if my mother had not met with an accident and asked me to look for Grandmother before she passed on, I would not have encountered the Grant family for the rest of my life.



family for the rest of my life.

For a long time, I had never wondered how my mother knew Grandmother. A village woman like my mother could not have any interactions with a family like the Grant family. <sup>1</sup>

The strange thing was that after Grandmother read my mother's letter, not only did she take me in, she even forced Theo to marry me.

It was understandable that the Grant family would hate me.

There was no point thinking about the past now. I could not figure it out even if I wanted to. I sighed and got up to leave the study.

I felt dizzy and weak, so I went to sleep.

I slept soundly through the night.

When I opened my eyes, I saw a tall and imposing figure beside my bed.

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