

Chapter 69

When we got home, Miss Woods came out to greet us with a huge smile on her face. "Madam, you gave us all a fright! Go lie down quickly, I've made you soup!"

"What are you doing here, Miss Woods?" I was genuinely happy to see Miss Woods. She was one of the few people that had sincerely cared about me back in the old mansion, other than Grandma.

"Young Master requested that I come. Look at you! Why didn't you announce your pregnancy? It's such big news! What would we have done if something really bad had happened to you? Thank the heavens! Old Madam would be elated if she was here..." Miss Woods wiped some tears from her eyes. It was obvious that she was genuinely happy for me.

I was slightly moved. I thought no one wanted this baby or cared about it. It looked like I had been mistaken.

Theo cast a glance at me, warmth filling his eyes. "Let's go up and lie down for a

his eyes. "Let's go up and lie down for a while."

I nodded. I had not slept very well the previous night, so because of that and my already weary body, I felt weak and unwell.

Miss Woods was quick to agree. "Go on, go on! I'll let you know when lunch is ready."

Theo laid me on the bed and tucked me in. He got up to close the window and said, "Rest well now, I'll finish up some work in the study."

He left hurriedly after that.

It was clear his absence from work had caused some major delays in quite a few departments. I had wanted to remind him about Cecilia but had to let it go for now. ①

I did not know how much pressure he was going through running the entire Grant Corporation alone, but it seemed like he was always working, no matter rain or shine.

Theo woke me up around noon when lunch was being served. Miss Woods had

prepared a feast. 1

I did not have much of an appetite because I was still full from breakfast, and my anxiety about Cecilia made it hard for me to feel very hungry.

It had been 24 hours since Cecilia was dragged into the police station. That fact flustered me, and after a moment of hesitation, I asked, "Theo, could you accompany me to the police station, please?"

"Eat first." His face was emotionless and cold.

"But..." My initial plan had been to head to the police station before noon, but because I had been too tired, and because I knew Theo would certainly not agree, I had waited until now to ask.

"Finish all this, then we'll talk," he said solemnly. I lowered my head to find my bowl filled to the brim with food.

Was he trying to fatten me up like a goose?

I grimaced. He stared intently at me, his face apathetic as he added, "Finish it,

then we'll talk."

"Are you sure you'll come with me after I finish all of this?" I pointed to the mountain of food before me.

He did not respond to me.

I had no choice but to force-feed myself the entire bowl.

"Slowly, don't choke..." He passed me a bowl of soup.

"I'm done! Let's go!" After a grueling time, I was finally done with the food in my bowl. I stood up, ready to go.

He stared at me, his pupils constricting slightly. Before I knew it, he had scooped me up in his strong arms once again and headed upstairs. "You still look very weak. Take a nap."

I was furious. I struggled the entire way there as I shrieked, "Theo Grant, you asshole! Let me go! I wanna go to the police station now! Cecilia has been there for a day and a night now, I HAVE to see her!"

I had not expected him to go against his word. I bellowed my protests with anger and frustration,

He lowered his head and kissed me on the lips. My lips were instantly covered with a warm, soft sensation. I was no longer able to speak. After what seemed like forever, he spoke. "If you're so worried about her, stay at home like a good girl. I'll head to the police station." 1

I thought he had not wanted to help me. Little did I know he had his own plans.

I laid down once again, quietly and obediently this time. "You've gotta update me immediately if you have any news."

He nodded and pecked me on the forehead before leaving.

After Theo left, I could not sleep, so got up and prepared to go to my office. It was a few days before shooting was about to commence, so I needed to keep a close eye on everything.

I sneaked downstairs and was relieved to not find Miss Woods around. Maybe she had left? I patted my chest and walked out the door, carefree.

As I stepped into the office building's elevator, I heard a cry, "Wait up!", so I

ator, I heard a cry, "Wait up!", so I held the door open.

I soon saw that the cry had unexpectedly come from Zedd Nichols. I should have read through my horoscope before I left the house today, so I knew to prepare myself to bump into such a disgusting person. How unfortunate!

Chapter 70

I narrowed my eyes and shot him a cold glance before turning my head away, not wanting to pay him any attention.

He was slightly taken aback when he saw me, but he soon started jeering at me. “Wow, Mrs. Grant sure did take her own sweet time coming into work this morning.”

“I don’t think I’m under your area of jurisdiction, President Nichols. Whether I come in for work or not is none of your business,” I replied faintly.

“Wanda Lane, I never knew you were like this! I thought you proclaimed that Cecilia Shane was like family to you? How can you still come to work when your family’s locked up? How coldblooded of you.” Zedd sneered.

I had been perfectly fine before he brought that up. The cheek of him to bring Cecilia up! I was burning with rage, and I furiously glared at him. “I never knew how lowly and despicable President

How lowly and despicable President Nichols could be so as to please Ms. Reed. How loyal!”

Zedd’s face contorted. As he was about to speak, I interrupted him. “God sees all. You’d better pray that your plans are flawless because one day, you might have to pay for all of the things you’ve done.”

“Also, please send a message to Ms. Reed for me. I’m still Mrs. Grant for now, so if she angers me too much, I might hold on tightly to my current position, and she’ll have to be a shameful mistress for the rest of her life!”

“You b*tch!” Zedd was furious. His face flushed red, and he was at a loss for words.

“I’m a b*tch?! Shouldn’t President Nichols be thanking me? If Ms. Reed remains a mistress, President Nichols will have ample opportunity to become her knight in shining armor, right? All the best, President Nichols, I await your good news.”

The elevator had arrived at my floor, so after giving him an encouraging gesture, I elegantly alighted the elevator.

“Wanda Lane!!” I left Zedd behind, bellowing in the elevator.

Heidi reported the progress to me as soon as I entered my office. Everything was going as smoothly as planned. Heidi, who was extremely capable, had combed through everything and settled many of the problems that had arisen on her own.

I was relieved to learn that things were going smoothly on our side of things.

After giving Heidi a few pointers on what to take note of, I told her she would only need to report to me again if something drastic happened.

After Heidi left, I stared at my phone. I kept looking at it, but no updates from Theo popped up.

A foreboding feeling arose from the bottom of my heart. I could not hold it in any longer. I grabbed my bag and made a beeline to the police station.

Cecilia was still locked up, so I of course could not meet up with her. I asked the policeman from yesterday for updates and got myself some extremely bad news — the victim had passed away from his

injuries last night.

The bad news shook me to the core. My only hope was now gone. I stumbled and nearly fell over, unable to balance myself.

How did things get to this stage? Cecilia had said that the victim had not sustained major injuries and had still been able to walk and talk!

No, something was not right. I got up slowly and thought things through carefully. According to Cecilia, the victim had been unharmed, but later, he had been found unconscious on the ground by a passerby who called the police.

Had he been run over a second time?

That was the only plausible explanation. There might be other clues at the crime scene.

Once that idea came to me, I drove to the crime scene in an attempt to look for clues all around it.

The crime scene was in a secluded place, and it was a sharp curve that was very prone to accidents.

As I was just parking my car, Theo called

prone to accidents.

As I was just parking my car, Theo called me. "Where are you?" His voice was cold, and I could tell that he was unhappy.

Miss Woods had probably come back to find me missing, so she must have called him. I replied hastily, "I'm in the office, there were some things that needed to be done. I'll be back right away."

"Are you really at the office?" His voice suddenly got closer, as if he was right beside me.

A shadow stood right outside my car. I lifted my head to see Theo standing right outside my door, staring at me with a dangerous glint in his eyes. "Lying to me now, are we?"

I rubbed my forehead and muttered guiltily, "I just got the news that the victim passed. I thought there was a possibility of a second accident since he had been so badly hurt, so I came here to look for some clues..."

My voice grew softer the longer his deepening gaze bore into me, until it completely trailed off. I did not dare speak anymore.

speak anymore.

“Don’t you know you’re still sick? Get down, and get into my car.” His tone was icy. He turned back immediately towards his car.

I was terrified, but I followed him back to his car anyway. I asked cautiously, “What about my car...”