

I looked at him, not knowing what he meant by that.

“I’ve always thought of it as my responsibility and didn’t know that my actions would hurt you. From now on, stay with me, okay?” He stared at me with a glimmer in his eyes while waiting for my answer.

“Okay.” I nodded gently. I did not know what he wanted to do, but his demeanor made it hard for me to refuse.

He got up and tried to hold me but I rejected him and insisted on walking on my own. He took my shoulder and we went downstairs together.

Downstairs, Cindy had changed into a princess nightgown and was sitting on the sofa, pouting and sulking. Sitting beside her and softly comforting her was Zedd, who had arrived some time ago.

Theo held me and we both sat down on the other end of the couch.

Cindy stood up and dragged Theo’s hand off my shoulder while saying with tears in her eyes, “I was wrong, Theowy. I





In her eyes, "I was wrong, Theowy. I shouldn't have come over in the middle of the night to disturb you, but I was really scared to be alone. Please don't be angry."

She cried her heart out as her tears streamed down like broken beads.

Theo's cold and dark profile softened as the chill in his eyes dispersed. He did not say a word.

I let out a wry smile. It turned out that Theo did not really mean it when he said that he wanted to 'talk'. He was not able to get rid of Cindy, after all.

After a very long time, he said, "It's late, Cindy. You should go back with Zedd first." His voice was deep and low. There was a hint of displeasure in his tone.

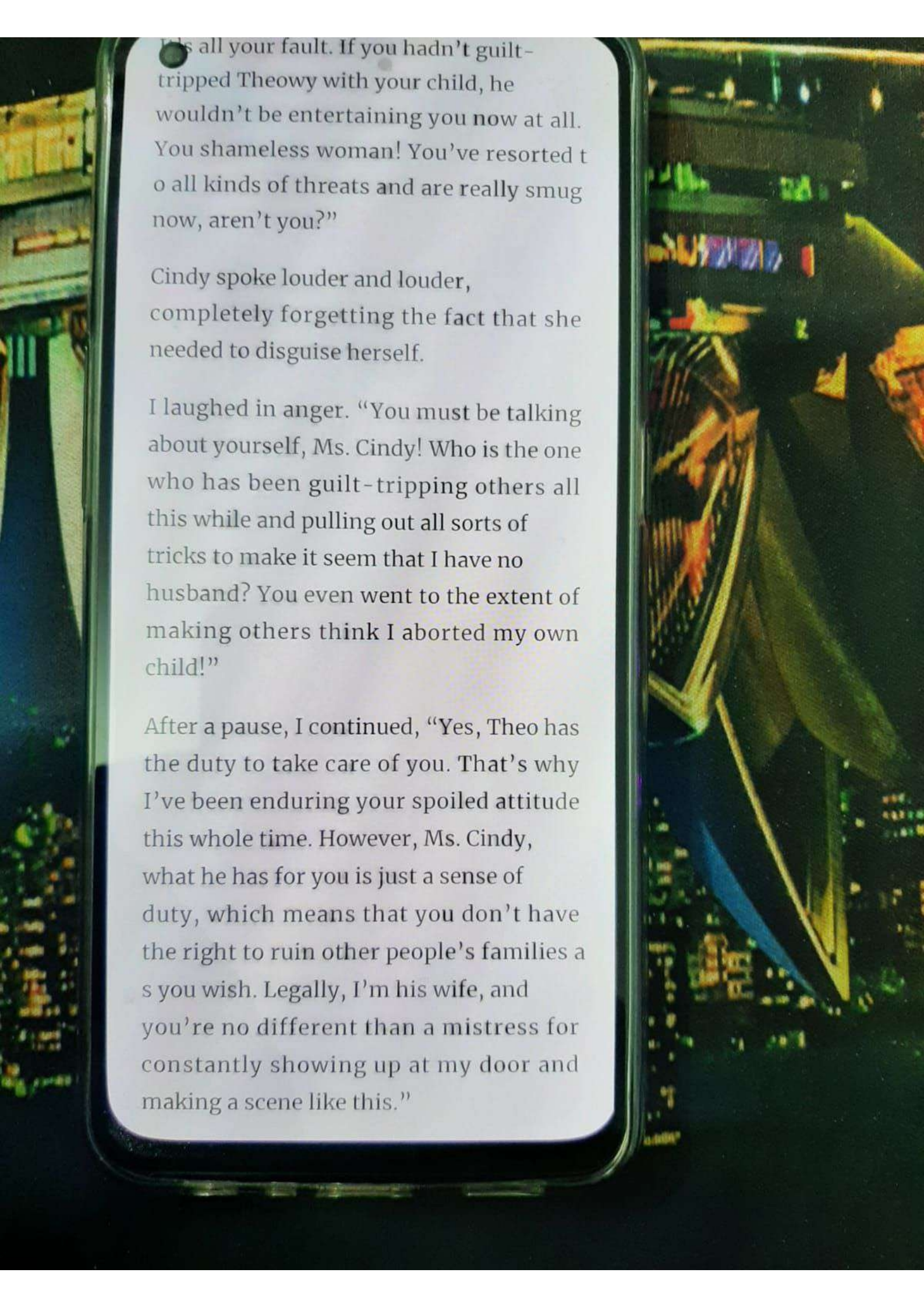
"Don't you want me anymore, Theowy? My parents aren't around anymore and you're the only one I have left in this world. If you don't want me too, then all I have left waiting for me is death."

"Hah!" I could not stand it anymore and sneered.

"What are you sneering at, Wanda Lane? It's all your fault. If you hadn't guilt-





A night view of a city street with colorful lights and a building facade. The scene is dark, with various lights in shades of green, yellow, and blue illuminating the scene. A building with a grid-like facade is visible on the left. The overall atmosphere is vibrant and urban.

It's all your fault. If you hadn't guilt-tripped Theowy with your child, he wouldn't be entertaining you now at all. You shameless woman! You've resorted to all kinds of threats and are really smug now, aren't you?"

Cindy spoke louder and louder, completely forgetting the fact that she needed to disguise herself.

I laughed in anger. "You must be talking about yourself, Ms. Cindy! Who is the one who has been guilt-tripping others all this while and pulling out all sorts of tricks to make it seem that I have no husband? You even went to the extent of making others think I aborted my own child!"

After a pause, I continued, "Yes, Theo has the duty to take care of you. That's why I've been enduring your spoiled attitude this whole time. However, Ms. Cindy, what he has for you is just a sense of duty, which means that you don't have the right to ruin other people's families as you wish. Legally, I'm his wife, and you're no different than a mistress for constantly showing up at my door and making a scene like this."



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“Nonsense, Wanda Lane! You’re the mistress who ruined our relationship. You’re the one who interfered in our relationship!” Cindy screamed with no regard for her image, the veins on her forehead bulging out.

Looking at her exasperation with cold eyes, I said blandly, “You said I interfered, right? What about those years when I wasn’t around? Did Theo promise to marry you?”

My words had struck a sore point. Cindy broke down completely and covered her ears while squatting down on the floor. “I don’t know what you’re talking about. You! You’re the one who ruined my happiness. You’re the one who’s occupying Theowy...”

Zedd bent down to support her and consoled her softly.

Theo’s face was cold and chilly, his pupils so dark that I could not see the depths of them. I could tell that he was mad.

I did not know if he was mad at me for saying those things to hurt Cindy or if he was mad at Cindy for making a scene in





●s mad at Cindy for making a scene in the middle of the night.

Refusing to look at them, I said in a deep voice, "This is my house. Please leave or I'll call the police to report you for trespassing."

Cindy froze after hearing what I said and cried even louder. "Theowy, Wanda—"

"That's enough," Theo said. His tone was a little angry. "It's very late now. We can talk tomorrow. Send her back first, Zedd ..."

I was in an irritable mood and turned around to go upstairs while ignoring them.

When I got back to my room, I curled up in my bed with a barren heart, feeling like everything had lost its meaning. I pulled out my phone to text Cecilia: [I think I'm sick.]

I had been on an emotional rollercoaster during this period, getting furious even when I slept. I had been trying my best to fix it, thinking that everything would be okay if I could control my emotions.

However, after having an emotional





Okay if I could control my emotions.

● However, after having an emotional outburst tonight, I knew that I might be sick again.

Chapter 86



## Chapter 86

Cecilia did not reply to my text. It was three in the morning and she was probably still on the plane!

Lying on the bed, my head felt dizzy. I wanted to get a good night's sleep but I just could not. The harder I tried, the more irritable I got; the more irritable I got, the clearer my head was. It all formed a vicious cycle.

I ignored Theo when he came in and pretended to be asleep.

He gently got in bed and embraced me from behind before quickly falling asleep.

I, on the other hand, did not drift off to sleep until it was almost dawn.

When Cecilia gave me a call, I was still very groggy.

"Where are you? I don't care where you are right now, I want you to go to the hospital immediately. I'll buy a ticket home right away." On the other end of the phone, Cecilia sounded nervous.



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“I’m okay, don’t worry. Go and enjoy yourself with peace of mind. I’ll go to the hospital in a while.” I sat up from the bed, Theo’s warmth from his side of the bed still lingered.

“How can I not be worried? You haven’t been yourself lately. I thought your condition would slowly get better. I shouldn’t have left.”

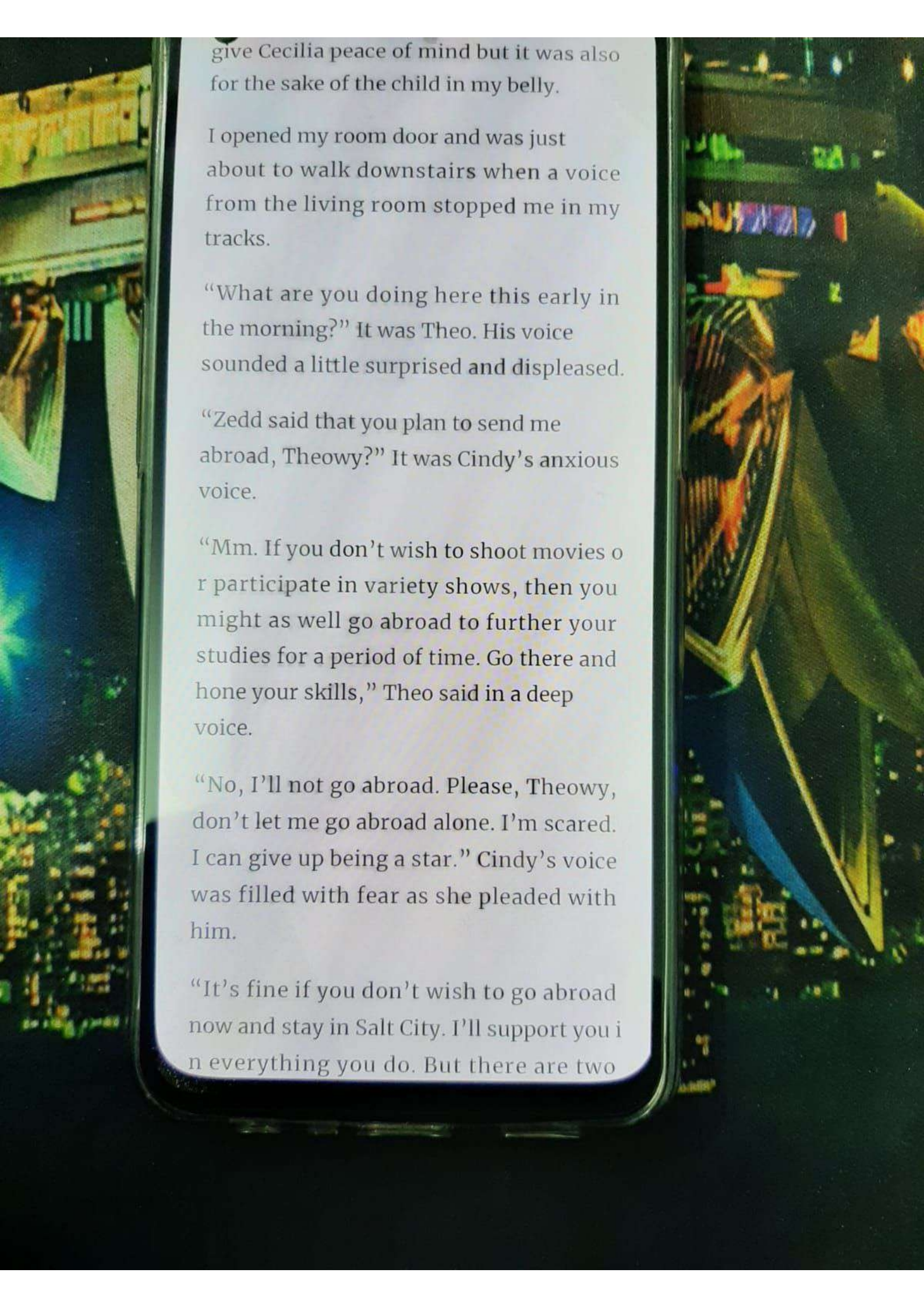
“Don’t worry, I won’t let anything happen to myself. I have to stay strong for my child. I’ve already pulled through and I’m just suffering from insomnia now. It’s nothing...” I comforted her.

I regretted sending the text to Cecilia and spoiling her vacation mood. However, I was truly upset at the time and she was the only one I could talk to.

“Promise me that you’ll go to the hospital immediately. Contact me if anything’s wrong.” After reassuring her over and over again, Cecilia finally agreed to not come back for now.

After I ended the call, I climbed out of bed. Although I was reluctant to go to the hospital, I had to go. It was not just to





give Cecilia peace of mind but it was also for the sake of the child in my belly.

I opened my room door and was just about to walk downstairs when a voice from the living room stopped me in my tracks.

“What are you doing here this early in the morning?” It was Theo. His voice sounded a little surprised and displeased.

“Zedd said that you plan to send me abroad, Theowy?” It was Cindy’s anxious voice.

“Mm. If you don’t wish to shoot movies or participate in variety shows, then you might as well go abroad to further your studies for a period of time. Go there and hone your skills,” Theo said in a deep voice.

“No, I’ll not go abroad. Please, Theowy, don’t let me go abroad alone. I’m scared. I can give up being a star.” Cindy’s voice was filled with fear as she pleaded with him.

“It’s fine if you don’t wish to go abroad now and stay in Salt City. I’ll support you in everything you do. But there are two



Everything you do. But there are two rules you need to follow. Firstly, Wanda is pregnant so please don't come to my house in the future. If you like villas, I can buy you one."

After a pause, he continued, "Also, I'll take responsibility and take care of you to the end. But this doesn't include being in a romantic relationship. I have a family of my own, so you should observe your limits."

Theo spoke very slowly, yet every word he said pierced her heart.

Cindy froze, and after a long time, she said in a shrill voice, "Take responsibility? Is this what you mean by taking responsibility, Theow? You're going to toss me aside and leave me to die? This wasn't what you said to my parents when they handed me to you."

"I promised them to take care of you until the end but that doesn't mean you can interfere with my life without knowing your limits. Cindy, we're adults now. We should lead our own lives and have relationships of our own," Theo said mercilessly.





“Do you love Wanda? No! It’s only because she’s pregnant with your child and you think you’re obligated to take care of her. You don’t know what love is at all, Theowy. You won’t fall in love with her!”

Cindy screamed those words out. She squatted down on the floor and wailed, her entire body trembling.

I nearly lost my balance and reached out to hold the stairway railing. My fingertips slightly turned white because I had exerted too much strength. I had to admit that what Cindy said was the truth.

After a very long time, Theo said in a slightly exhausted voice, “You should go back first. I still have things to do.”

Cindy got up and grabbed Theo’s shirt, pleading with him, “I don’t want anything, Theowy. I don’t want you to do anything either. Don’t drive me away, just let me stay beside you like I always have and I promise that I’ll not disturb Wanda anymore. Please, I can’t live without you...”



## Chapter 87

After all these years, Theo had spoiled Cindy into a princess who lived a noble and proud life. At this moment, however, she completely abandoned her dignity, image, and limits... That made her look somewhat pitiful.

Love could make a person humble.

I sighed. I was the same in the past.

"You're awake?" There was suddenly the sound of a door opening behind me.

Startled, I turned around. Mason was clad in all-black attire, standing at the study while smiling at me.

"Shh, keep it down." I quickly ran over. "What are you doing here?" I was thinking of going to the hospital to meet him.

"Theo said he wanted to stay at home to take care of you, so he asked us to come over for a meeting." He shrugged.

"I happened to be looking for you. Let's talk inside." Afraid that Mason would find out that I was eavesdropping, I



...out that I was...slopping, I quickly entered the study first.

“What’s up?” His tone was bland, his expression as usual.

“I need you to treat me.” I sat on the sofa in the study, deliberating how to start the conversation.

Mason sat down across from me and gestured for me to speak.

“I’ve been sleeping very poorly recently, which has led to a series of physical problems and poor mental health. I’m easily irritable, have extremely unstable emotions, lack appetite, and am fatigued.”

He looked up at me with a complicated look in his eyes before reaching out to take my pulse reading.

After a very long time, he said, “You’re suffering from serious blockage. If your insomnia continues, it’s going to trigger you into depression.”

I knew very well about the things that would happen to me if this continued. “Do you have drugs that can promote sleep? Can you prescribe some for me?”



"I do, but you're not allowed to take them because it'll affect the growth of the fetus." He rubbed his forehead and said after a very long time, "I'll prescribe you some herbal medicine. However, drugs can only treat the symptoms but not the root of the problem. Emotions need to be self-regulated, so don't put too much pressure on yourself."

I nodded without a word. There were some things in life that I could not control.

"How did this happen? Have similar things happened before?" After a very long time, he stared at me and asked.

I did not reply and stood up, saying, "I'm going back now. Thank you, Dr. Mason."

I did not want to nor did I need to tell him what had happened in the past.

He did not speak further and stood up to follow me outside.

Downstairs, Cindy's voice rang out once more. She no longer sounded as irritable as before and was much calmer now. "

Theow, I know you're a responsible man, but duty isn't something that keeps



a marriage going. A family without love is destined to be faced with a tragedy.”

I paused in my steps and stretched out my left hand to hold my right hand tight.

Mason stood beside me and said, “You should be thinking of your child. Certain things are better left unheard.”

I let out a wry smile and turned to look at him. “Dr. Mason, do you also think that I should be like before, tolerating everything until I drive myself crazy?”

He frowned, his countenance indifferent as he said no more.

Seeing that Theo was silent, Cindy seemed to have seen a glimmer of hope and continued, “Theowyn, you know how much Wanda likes you. She’s trying to win your heart by using the child. But you don’t even love her. As time passes, you’ll feel bored and annoyed. By then, she’ll have a breakdown because she couldn’t get what she wanted.”

I could not stand it anymore and walked downstairs. Mason reached out to stop me but eventually gave up.



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“You’re not me, Miss Cindy, so how do you know what I want?” I let out a small smile and looked at her from above.

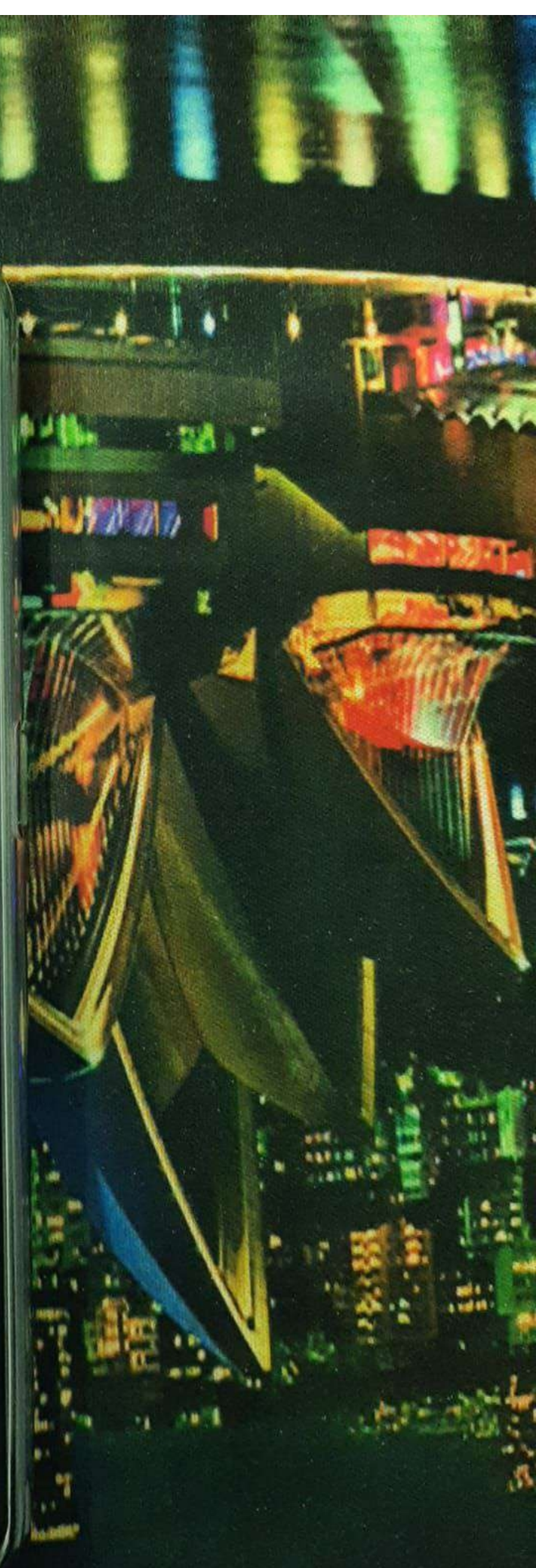
“Were you eavesdropping on us, Wanda?” My appearance startled Cindy that she immediately accused me.

Theo glanced at me without a single expression on his face.

“You’re the one who came here this early in the morning to say these things to my husband, so why are you blaming me instead?” I looked at her and continued, “Also, I think there’s a need to inform you that I’m just an ordinary woman. In my opinion, happiness comes from staying with my husband and children together as a family.”

“Wanda Lane, are you sure you can secure Theowy’s heart with your child?” Cindy was exasperated, asking me while gnashing her teeth.

“I’m not sure, but at least the child is ours. Moreover, he’s willing to change for the sake of our child. You’re afraid, M s. Cindy, and showing up at our door to make a scene over and over again is the best proof of that.”





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