

Chapter 88

"You—" Cindy's face was flushed. She stretched out her trembling fingers and pointed at me but was unable to say a word for a very long time.

Theo looked at me with dull eyes and a displeased expression, but he did not say anything.

I ignored him and continued, "If you can't live without my husband, Miss Cindy, then I don't mind if you waste your youth on him either. Maybe I might grow bored one day and choose to get a divorce."

My expression changed as I raised my voice, "But before that, can you please be a qualified mistress, Ms. Cindy? I don't care what you do out there but can you stop coming to my house and disturbing our peace?"

As soon as I said those words, three voices called out my name at the same time.

"Wanda!" Theo gritted his teeth.

"Wanda!" Theo gritted his teeth.

"Wanda!" Cindy was in a thundering fury.

"Wanda!" Zedd was bursting with rage.

Mason, however, remained calm as always and stood on one side looking at me with a faint smile.

I darted a glance at Theo and retracted my gaze. I could not be bothered to spare Cindy or Zedd a glance.

Zedd was extremely furious and turned around, saying, "Theo, this may be your family's matters but I can't just watch Cindy get bullied by Wanda without doing anything. If you don't teach her a lesson, then I'll do it for you."

"Oh?" Before Theo could say anything, I spoke first, "How are you going to teach me a lesson, Mr. Zedd? Are you going to use the same despicable method to frame and set me up? Or will you choose to strike me directly?"

"You vicious, cunning, and shameless woman. You think I don't have the guts to touch you? Listen, if you hurt Cindy, then I can't promise I won't hurt you," Zedd pointed at my nose and scolded rudely.



pointed at my nose and scolded rudely.

I retorted rudely, "Me? Vicious, cunning, and shameless? Use your brain, Mr. Zedd. I do hope you have one. Open your stupid eyes and look closely at the person beside you. Who's the shameless one here? She's always pretending to look weak and pitiful but is actually vicious. She pulls out all sorts of tricks to steal someone else's husband and even cruelly forced me to abort my child, yet you're treating a person like that like a treasure!"

After saying those words, I refused to entertain them further and walked past Cindy who was still crouching down on the floor. I walked out of the door.

Theo reached out to hold me, his perfectly sculpted face looking a little irritable. He asked in a deep voice, "Where are you going?"

"It's none of your business." I flung his hand away and walked out without looking back.

Zedd's incredulous voice rang out behind me. "Are you going to keep letting her act so arrogantly?"

"Don't be angry, Theowy. Wanda doesn't



●on't be angry, Theowy. Wanda doesn't know any better and a woman like that doesn't deserve you—”

“That's enough. Shut up, all of you! Zedd, send her back. Don't come to my villa ever again...” Theo's voice was extremely cold.

I hurried my pace, not wishing to hear any more of their conversation.

What bad luck this early in the morning.

With a stomach full of anger, I went straight to the company without having breakfast.

My head was dizzy and coupled with my bad mood, I had no appetite to eat anything. However, at the thought of the baby in my belly, I pulled over at a roadside stall across the company. I bought a hotdog and a packet of milk. I sat there and began eating.

Sitting beside my table were several women who stole glances at me. There was a look of incredulity in their eyes.

I did not know what their reactions meant and thought it was inappropriate to call them out, so I continued to eat my



recall them out, so I continued to eat my food.

After a very long time, a woman could not help but ask timidly, "Is this your breakfast, Ms. Wanda?"

The rest put on similar expressions, looking as though I was eating dung. They all had looks of disbelief.

I looked at the hotdog in my hand and thought there was nothing wrong with it, so I laughed and said, "You're eating this too, aren't you?"

"It's fine for us to eat it, but you're the most envied Mrs. Grant in the whole of Salt City. How can you be eating at a roadside stall? Your breakfast should be prepared by a French chef, and the ingredients should be flown in exclusively from abroad..."

I burst out laughing. These ladies had probably watched too many dramas.

I finished the last drop of milk in the cup and wiped my mouth. "You're running late. Aren't you going to punch your cards?" Since they were calling me Ms. Wanda, they were probably employees of the company. However, there were too

Wanda, they were probably employees of the company. However, there were too many employees in the company so I did not know which department they were in.



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Upon reminding them, the young ladies checked their watches in a panic before grabbing their hotdogs and darting across the road.

I watched them run. They were so full of youth that I could not help but sigh. It was nice to be young. My heavy mood was suddenly lifted.

This was how the world was. No one was satisfied with their current situation and would constantly complain about life while envying others. One would not know that what one hated was precisely what others yearned for.

Upon returning to the office, Heidi reported to me the progress of the advertisement shooting.

The new product this time around was a diamond ring, so the director wrote a script about the male and female leads falling in love after a chance encounter on a trip to the beach. They later experienced separation, and the ending was of the male lead bringing a diamond

●s of the male lead bringing a diamond ring to the city where the female lead was for a romantic proposal.

Although this short commercial had a cheesy plot, the male lead was the good-looking Xander, so this would probably be a pretty good commercial.

“Prepare accordingly, then. Remember to keep this confidential and make sure no rumors are leaked before the commercial is out. Remember to stop the media from taking any pictures.” I reminded Heidi while massaging my glabella.

“I heard you’re coming along for the shoot as well, Ms. Wanda? The director said we’re going to the South Sea to film it. The weather is so hot, and your health —” Heidi looked at me and hesitated to speak.

“It’s fine. When the date and time of the shoot have been confirmed, inform me and I’ll get ready for the trip.” Although I was not in the best mental state at the moment, the shoot was really important and I would not be able to rest if I were not there to oversee the shoot. Also, I had promised Xander. It was not good to go against my word.

against my word.

It was a full day of reading and writing. Although it was hectic, I was able to momentarily forget about the unhappy things when I focused on work. It was not so bad.

When it was time to get off work, I refused to go back to the villa because I did not know what the situation was like over there. I got takeaway for dinner and planned to take it to Cecilia's house to have it there.

"Don't move! Don't you dare move." I had just opened the door when a deep and low voice rang out. An object similar to a knife was pressed against the back of my waist.

Not again!

Though weirdly, after the previous experience, my first reaction was not fear. Instead, I was wondering what I would be asked to do again this time.

"What are you trying to do in broad daylight?" My tone was calm, and not a hint of fear was heard.

The man opened the door to the back seat and said in a cold voice, "Get in and don't



The man opened the door to the back seat. I said in a cold voice, "Get in and don't scream. Or else, I can't promise that I won't hurt you."

Left with no other choice, I could only get in the car. Then, the kidnapper got in as well and revved up the engine. He drove toward the busiest street in the city center.

What sort of kidnapping was this? He did not knock me out nor did he cover my eyes. I looked at the driver curiously. He was wearing a black shirt, a black cap, and a face mask.

Although he was fully dressed like a kidnapper, I was still able to recognize him and cried out in anger, "Are you crazy? Is it fun doing this?"

I was genuinely worried for a second there, thinking that it was the same group of men who had another request to make.

"It's not fun at all, Wandy. Say, are my acting skills horrible or are you too smart?" In front, Xander took off his cap and face mask while saying dejectedly.

"Crazy fellow." I was still mad and gave

● "Crazy fellow." I was still mad and gave him a grumpy look.

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault. I'll buy you a meal to make up for it, okay? I was too bored and wanted to pretend to be a kidnapper to prank you." Seeing that I was actually angry, Xander immediately apologized.

As I was used to being pranked by him, I was not actually mad at him. I was just not in the mood to play around with him.

I did not speak, so Xander became afraid. "Don't be mad, Wandy. It won't be good for your health. I promise I'll stop pranking you in the future. Why don't you hit me to relieve your anger?"

"I want a feast," I said, not wanting to listen to his nonsense. I happened to not want to eat alone tonight.

"Sure. As long as you stop being mad, I'll buy you anything you want tonight. What do you want to eat?" Xander's otherworldly charming face was plastered with an ingratiating smile, which made him look a little hilarious.

"Anything as long as it's expensive." I

which made him look a little embarrassed.

“Anything as long as it’s expensive.” I shut my eyes after saying those words and ignored him.

He clammed up grumpily and concentrated on driving.



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Soon, the car came to a stop and I looked up. Sure enough, he actually brought me to the most expensive French restaurant in Salt City.

However, it was a little awkward because everyone knew this was a popular dating place for couples.

“You asked for the most expensive and this is the most expensive place in Salt City.” Seeing how hesitant I was, Xander put on a helpless look. However, I had a feeling that he was over the moon because the joy in his alluring eyes was overflowing.

It was just a meal, and since I was already here, I did not hesitate further and took the lead to walk inside.

However, Xander's series of unexpected moves after that quickly made me regret my decision. He had not only asked for a couple table and ordered a couple set of meals but also ordered a bottle of red wine that was worth a lot of money.



that was worth a lot of money.

Looking at the rose, candles, and red wine in front of me, this very romantic candlelight dinner would be the perfect dinner arrangement for actual couples.

However, we...

“Must you do all these things?” I was extremely awkward but did not know what was the right thing to say.

“What’s wrong with this? Don’t you think it’s more enjoyable to dine in such a n atmosphere? Besides, I’ve long dreamed of coming here with you. I didn’t think we’d get the chance to—”

“What do you mean you’ve long dreamed of coming here with me? You should be bringing your girlfriend to a place like this,” I grumbled.

“Let’s not talk about this. Since we’re already here, we should make full use of the money spent. Just take it as though the electricity has run out at home, so you’re here to eat something good and relax.” Xander chuckled like a fool. He poured himself a glass of red wine and ordered a glass of juice for me. 1

Left with no other choice, I bowed my



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Left with no other choice, I bowed my head and prepared to eat when I received a text message on my phone. I tapped in to see that it was from Theo, asking me why I was not home yet.

I did not text back and switched off my phone so I could eat in peace.

Xander did not eat and was only leisurely drinking the red wine. He looked at me for a very long time and said, "You look like someone when you get mad."

"Are you going to say that I look like a certain female actress?" Many people said that I looked like a star back in university. They would say that I looked like a particular actress today and another one tomorrow. Over time, I had gotten used to it.

"No, you're prettier and more elegant than any star out there. They can't compare to you at all. But when I saw your angry face earlier, I suddenly realized that you look a lot like my mother. I can't tell which part exactly, but you just seem really alike," Xander said in a very serious tone.



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froze. When I went to Xander's house for dinner that night, someone seemed to

froze. When I went to Xander's house for dinner that night, someone seemed to have said the same thing.

However, I quickly let the topic drop and cut a piece of steak before placing it in my mouth. I said, "I have an average face, so I look like a lot of people. That's nothing unusual." I remembered Grandma used to say that I look like Cindy.

Xander twitched his lips and took a sip of wine before continuing, "Why did you suddenly drop out of university and disappear so suddenly back then?"

I was startled. How did he find out this secret from so long ago?

I previously sat for a test to enroll in another university but because something came up, I dropped out in freshman year before finally retaking a test to enroll in my current university.

"How do you know when we're in different intakes?" Xander was younger than me so we were definitely not classmates. Besides, I had only studied for a semester so no one at university would know me.

would know me.

“I know so much more than that. The elementary school in the country, junior high school in town, and Mrs. Lane,” Xander briefly said.

I was dumbfounded, and my tone was a little harsh. “You investigated me?”

I did not want others to know about my past life.

“Looks like you really don’t remember me.” Xander let out a wry smile and drank large gulps of the red wine in his glass.

I shook my head dazedly. I knew Xander because he was the first artist who came for an interview at Nectarine Entertainment.

“Do you know why I didn’t turn to big companies at the time and instead picked Nectarine Entertainment that no one knew about at the time?” An uninhibited smile remained on his face, but there was a hint of bitterness.

I shook my head. Thinking about it now, it did seem pretty weird. When he signed the contract at the time, he only had one condition—he did not want an agent and asked to be under me. Although I was not



condition — he did not want an agent and asked to be under me. Although I was not an agent at the time, I had no choice but to participate in events with him.

“These aren’t important anymore. Just don’t disappear out of the blue like what you did last time.” Xander’s eyes were a little misty. He propped himself on the table and looked dazedly at me. It was only then did I realize he had finished drinking an entire bottle of wine.

I felt a little awkward and turned to look out the window, where I happened to see two people walking by downstairs.

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On the street outside the window, Petra was holding Cindy. The two were talking and laughing as they walked toward the mall from across the street.

I wondered how the two of them met each other. Seeing how close they were, I thought they looked just like mother and daughter. However, when I mentioned Xander's mother previously, Cindy looked as though she did not know anything.

However, I was never a nosy person, so I ignored these things and got ready to go home after seeing that it was getting late.

"Let's go?" I asked Xander.

He could barely hold himself up, and after beckoning the waiter to pay the bill, he staggered to his feet. He looked like he was about to fall. I hurriedly went over to hold him and asked worriedly, "Can you still walk?"

"I'm okay." He waved and staggered outside. With how much his body was



side. With how much his body was swaying, it was dangerous to leave him be. I had no choice but to step forward and support him with my body as we walked forward.

We walked with much difficulty and I was finally able to get him in the car.

I wanted to drive him back to Petra's place but he refused to and asked me to take him back to Regal Villa.

"When did you buy a house in Regal Villa?" I was curious because I had never heard him mention it before.

"You never take the things I say seriously." Xander lay at the back, sounding both aggrieved and sad.

I felt dejected because I did not remember when exactly he told me about this.

Soon, the car arrived at the address that Xander had mentioned. It turned out that his house was in the same row as mine but mine was halfway up the mountain, whereas his house was on top of the mountain. That meant he would pass by my house whenever he drove up and down the mountain.

down the mountain.
Why had I not encountered him before, though?

After ringing the doorbell for a very long time, an old man walked out. A butler, perhaps. After thanking me, he helped Xander inside.

Xander was a person who largely kept to himself, so apart from his agent, he did not have a single assistant beside him. Thankfully, though, there was someone to take care of him at home.

I was extremely worn out after leaving Xander's house and really hated the fact that I still needed to drive. Hence, I was ready to head straight to bed right after returning to the villa.

When I was done parking the car and about to enter the door, I saw plumes of smoke outside the door. Someone was smoking outside my house and I did not even notice it when I came in.

Worried, I walked toward the side of the door and when I grew closer, Theo's tall and sturdy figure came into view.

He stood there in silence, staring at me with a cold and menacing gaze.

with a cold and menacing gaze.

I frowned. Why was he smoking outside the door?

“Where did you go?” he asked with a cold voice and stern tone.

“I went to have dinner with a friend.” Seeing that it was him, I set my mind at rest and turned around to walk into the house.

He walked over and grabbed my hand with a tight grip. I frowned in pain. “You’re hurting me.”

“What kind of friend is he that you needed to personally send him back?” Having said that, he pulled me into his arms and I was completely at his mercy.

It turned out that he had been standing outside the door when I drove past earlier. It was too dim at the time so I did not notice him.

Seeing how quiet I was, he was even more displeased. He clenched my chin and said in a deep, hoarse voice, “Who is he that he's even making you drink alcohol when you're pregnant?”

The alcohol scent on my body was

The alcohol scent on my body was probably left behind by Xander when I was holding him up just now. My chin was hurting from his grip. I peered into his eyes and groaned. "It's none of your business."

He clutched my chin harder and said in a cold voice, "Wanda Lane, whose business is it if not mine? Is it the business of that backup you just found? Well, dream on! I'll not let another man raise my son." 1

His voice was extremely chilly, and the expression on his face was intimidating. His distinct facial features were contorted in anger, and his eyes were so dark it was impossible to see the depths of them. There was also a hint of viciousness on his face.

Although I was afraid, his words made me even angrier. I pushed him away and screamed, "Do you think everyone has wandering eyes like you? Sparing no one and preparing a bunch of backups for your entertainment?"

I ignored him after saying those words and went upstairs, locking the door from the inside. After that, I went to bed.

the inside. After that, I went to bed.

I had not been sleeping well lately and suddenly wanted to sleep tonight.

I was half-asleep when I felt as though someone was walking around my bed. They seemed to have covered me with a blanket before sitting on the edge of the bed, staring at me. Then, they got into the bed and hugged me tightly. I could hardly breathe because of the tight embrace and tried to open my eyes to see but I could not no matter how hard I tried.

Chapter 92

In a daze, I simply stopped struggling and forced myself to sleep.

The next day when I woke up, it was already sunrise and Miss Woods reheated my cold breakfast for me.

I looked around me but did not see Theo.

“Mr. Grant went to the company early this morning and told me not to wake you up. He wanted you to sleep more. You would want to sleep more when you’re pregnant. When I was pregnant, I would sleep for 15 hours a day and still thought it was not enough...”

Miss Woods started yammering about her previous pregnancy. They said that a person loved to nag when they grew older and loved talking about their younger days. Time was unforgiving. Miss Woods was slowly growing old too.

After having breakfast, I went to the company. Heidi told me that the director had confirmed that everyone would be leaving tomorrow, which meant that I

had confirmed that everyone would be leaving tomorrow, which meant that I would have to go on a business trip tomorrow.

“Should I come with you, Ms. Wanda?” Heidi asked, looking at me.

“It’s fine. Stay here and prepare the first draft of the acquisition report. I’ll come back and revise it.” There were too many people in the director’s team and my presence was already considered redundant, let alone Heidi’s.

I bustled about with work the entire morning and when noon approached, I received a text from Mason to meet at lunch. He wanted me to take the medicinal herbs he had prescribed for me.

I agreed since I needed the medicine for my business trip.

When I arrived at the address Mason sent me, I learned that Theo was here too. However, he ignored me and sat there without speaking. His entire being was engulfed in a dark and gloomy aura.

I ignored him too and sat down at the table across from him. I said to Mason, “Dr. Lynch, I’m going on a business trip for



table across from him. I said to Mason, "D
● Lynch, I'm going on a business trip for
a few days. Will it be okay to bring these
medicinal herbs with me?"

Theo's gaze darkened but he still did not
say a word.

"You're going on a business trip? Is it for
a shoot?" Mason asked.

"Yeah, it's an outdoor shoot so I have to g
o along." Theo took a bowl of soup from
the waiter and placed it in front of me. I
did not refuse and took a sip. It tasted
pretty sour and quite suited my taste. It
seemed to have been specially ordered for
me.

"Where will the shoot take place?"
Mason asked while placing some
refreshing dishes in front of me.

Theo's already grumpy expression grew
even darker and sullen. The chilly aura
exuded from his body caused the air
pressure around us to drop.

"The South Sea," I responded succinctly.

"You have issues with digestion and
sleep, so remember to take this
medication with you. Take it with water
every morning and evening. It'll relieve



Every morning and evening. It'll relieve your symptoms." Mason darted a glance at Theo and said with a smile, "Don't worry, this will not affect the fetus in any way."

"Thanks." I lowered my head to finish the soup, saying no more.

As Theo had a gloomy countenance the whole time, I was not able to eat my meal peacefully. I took a few bites before making an excuse.

Nothing much happened in the afternoon. I spoke to Cecilia on WhatsApp for a moment and told her that I had already seen a doctor and received my insomnia prescription. Only then did she stop nagging me and promised to come back earlier.

Theo was not around at night. Miss Woods made a table full of nutritious food again. I felt like I had turned into a pig recently because I was eating all the time.

After dinner, I went back to my room and sat alone on the balcony, gazing at the moon. There was a flash of inexplicable disappointment. My heart felt empty but



moon. There was a flash of inexplicable disappointment. My heart felt empty but I did not know why.

It was normal for Theo not to be home and I should have long gotten used to it. However, I was constantly worried about losing him and it made me really tired.

I sat on the balcony the whole night. Seeing that it was nearly two in the morning and thinking that I would still have to go on a business trip tomorrow, I forced myself to lay down.

When I finally drifted off to sleep, my phone started ringing. I rejected it irritably but the other party refused to give up and called again.

I rejected it again but the other party gave me another call. This happened a few times, which made me tremendously irritated. I finally picked up the phone and screamed in a fit of anger, "You'd better have something urgent to say or I'll f*cking teach you a lesson."

The other party was clearly startled to hear me curse and did not speak for a very long time.

"Speak," I ordered impatiently.



very long time.

“Speak,” I ordered impatiently.

“It’s me, Wandy. What happened to you? Why do you sound so terrifying?”
Xander’s cautious voice rang out.

Xander? I checked the time. It was four in the morning. Was this guy sick in the head?

“It’s you? What’s up?” My voice was still full of indignation.



Chapter 93

"I just wanted to tell you that we should probably get ready to leave for the flight at five o'clock." Xander sounded somewhat wronged.

"Five o'clock?" Heidi had told me that we were going on the trip today but I forgot to ask her the specific time.

I quickly got up. It would take half an hour to get to the airport from here. I might be late if I did not hurry.

"You should go and wash up first. I'll come and pick you up." Xander immediately hung up the phone after saying those words as though he was afraid of being scolded by me again.

My head was dizzy and I felt very uncomfortable. However, I still forced myself to get out of bed and wash up.

I finished packing in no time and went out. Xander was already waiting outside the door.

We drove all the way to the airport.

Thankfully, we were not late. However, as



we drove all the way to the airport.

Thankfully, we were not late. However, as I did not have enough sleep, I felt extremely uncomfortable and dry-heaved for a long time before I finally felt a little better.

“Where are the rest?” When we were about to get on board, I realized that there were only two of us.

“They will board the plane at night.”

“Are you out of your mind? Why did you wake me up so early, then?” I was already in a bad mood because I did not have enough sleep and the current situation only made it worse.

“I was hoping to go over earlier to familiarize myself with the location and discuss shooting ideas with you. I know you haven’t slept well, so you can rest once we board the plane later. You’re an adult now. I can’t believe you’re still so irritable in the morning.” Xander dragged my luggage and pushed me forward.

I knew that he was only giving excuses. Discuss shooting ideas, my foot! That was the director’s job. However, since I was already here and about to board the



was the director's job. However, since I
●s already here and about to board the
plane, there was no way I would just go
home like this.

I pulled a long face without a word.

After boarding the plane, I asked the
cabin crew for a blanket and continued to
sleep. Xander was in high spirits. He put o
n a pair of headphones and began
watching movies.

When the plane landed, Xander nudged m
e awake and urged. "Let's go. We can
continue to sleep after we reach the
hotel."

The way he said it sounded really strange.

Without thinking much about it, I
followed Xander dazedly and walked out o
f the airport. The car he rented in advance
was already waiting outside. It took us
straight to the hotel by the beach.

The ocean view here was really beautiful,
but the stifling hot weather made it hard
for me to indulge in it. I went straight to
my room.

Xander set the luggage down and said to
me, "I've ordered our meals and they'll b
delivered in a while. Have some before



delivered in a while. Have some before you rest. Don't starve yourself since you're pregnant. It won't be good for the baby's development."

He was rarely serious and thoughtful. It was quite hard for me to get used to it.

After several hours of journey from morning to now, I was actually quite hungry. I nodded slightly. When we walked through the door, my initial plan was to head into another bedroom. However, thinking that we were about to have our meal, I just followed Xander.

Although I was famished, I felt full after taking only a few bites.

When I was done eating, I took the medicine Mason prescribed me. Seeing that Xander was still eating, I dragged my luggage to another room to rest.

"Your luggage is heavy, just sleep here. I'll go to the other room after I'm done eating," Xander said, looking at me.

He had gotten a suite. I nodded unabashedly before pushing my luggage into the room and closing the door. I lay on the bed, thinking that I should probably shower after Xander left and go to bed



power after Xander left and go to bed after that.

However, I fell asleep in no time at all.

When I woke up again, I was covered with a blanket. I checked my wristwatch and it was already six o'clock in the evening. I did not expect myself to sleep this long.

It seemed that Mason was worthy of his name as a distinguished doctor. His prescription worked like a charm.

At this moment, there were sounds of faint coughing coming from the living room. I froze and got up to walk out. Xander was sitting on the floor with a script in his hand, reading it seriously.

It seemed that he had not gotten any rest and had been reading his script here the whole time. I never knew how serious he was about his work before.

As he was too lost in reading the script, he did not notice me standing there even after a very long time. I opened my mouth and said softly, "You're still young, there's no need to work so hard. Take care of your health."

He was startled when I suddenly spoke.

"Take care of your health."

He was startled when I suddenly spoke. After some time, he patted his chest and said, "You scared me to death. I was reading a script for a ghost movie."

I rolled my eyes at him. Did he take me for a vengeful ghost when it was still during the day?

He took off his glasses and massaged his glabella. "I've received quite a few scripts recently and want to pick a nice one as soon as possible so that I can return the rest, lest I delay other people's work."



Chapter 94

A person's success would not be accidental. Take Xander, for example. In the eyes of the media, he was an uninhibited man, which gave others the impression that he was careless and had a lack of purpose in life. No one knew that behind closed doors, he was actually a hardworking and considerate man.

I did not speak more and took the initiative to sit at the farthest end of the sofa. Scripts were supposed to be kept confidential, so I avoided looking at them.

Xander stood up and stretched himself before lying on the couch in exhaustion.

"Why don't you go and have some rest first? I'll call you when the director is here." I could not bear seeing him like this.

"It's okay. I'll just take a nap. My friends are treating us to dinner tonight. Let's go and cadge a good meal," he said with his eyes closed.

"What if the director and crew arrive?"



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● "What if the director and crew arrive?" Xander had mentioned that they were taking the flight at night so they must be arriving any time soon.

"They have things to do today so they'll only come over tomorrow. We'll go and have fun tonight before starting work tomorrow."

"Xander!" I used the magazine in my hand to hit him in anger. This brat! It turned out that he had deceived me to come over one day earlier.

"I'm so tired. I'll take a nap. I haven't slept in 24 hours and can't hold on anymore." Having said that, he picked up the cushion on the sofa and covered his head.

I knew that he was avoiding me on purpose so I chose to ignore him. Things had already happened anyway, and getting mad was not going to help with my current predicament.

Just as I was feeling bored, Cecilia texted me: [My dear, I'm ready to go home. Do you want any presents? I'll bring them home for you.]



[No, I'm on a business trip in the South Sea at the moment. We can go shopping together when I get back.] I had no particular request in terms of materialistic things, nor did I clamor after foreign products as much as others.

[You're in the South Sea? I'll take a flight there, then. We can go back together after that. Send me the location.] Cecilia wanted to come over as soon as she heard that I was in the South Sea.

I had just sent her my location when I received a call from Mason.

"Where are you?" His voice was indifferent as ever.

"On a business trip! Didn't I tell you?" I answered, finding his question ridiculous.

Mason sighed before continuing, "I know you're on a business trip. Which hotel are you at? I'm going to the South Sea tomorrow. Let's meet up for lunch."

It turned out he just wanted to have lunch together. I breathed a sigh of relief and told him my hotel's address. I hung up the call after agreeing to meet him tomorrow.

tomorrow.

Xander was sleeping soundly, and the air-conditioning in the room was quite low. I took a blanket and covered him with it. Seeing that it was still early, I got ready to take a shower.

I initially wanted to take a shower in another room, but I could not find the room card no matter what. Seeing that Xavier was in a deep sleep, I went straight into the room.

He was sleeping anyway. Plus, with the doors in between and the locks, it was not going to be too awkward.

I felt relaxed after the shower and much more refreshed. I blew dry my hair, and when I walked out after changing my clothes, I saw Xander talking on the phone with groggy eyes.

He spoke in a hoarse voice that sounded like he was still asleep. "She's in the bathroom. Call back later."

Unsure what the other party said, he answered, "Sleeping."

It was only then did I realize he was holding my phone. Astonished, I rushed over but it was already too late. The call



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holding my phone. Astonished, I rushed
over but it was already too late. The call
had already ended.

“Why did you answer my phone?” I
snatched my phone and checked the call
history. Sure enough, it was a call from
Theo.

“You spent such a long time in the
shower, I couldn’t go in to find you. Your
phone kept ringing and I was so annoyed
so I just picked it up,” He sat up and said
without a single concern.

I broke into a sweat and quickly dialed
back, but the other party had already
blocked me.

“What did you guys talk about?” I looked
at Xander, my tone sounding unfriendly.

“We didn’t say anything. He asked where
you were and I said you were in the
bathroom. He then asked me what I was
doing so I replied that I was sleeping. I
was just telling the truth. Is there
something wrong with that?” He looked
innocently at me.

I gritted my teeth and said, “Nope,
there’s nothing wrong with that at all.”

This would surely cause a



there's nothing wrong with that at all.

This would surely cause a misunderstanding.

However, what else could I say? Was I supposed to punch him? I guess I could only blame myself for leaving my phone behind.

Though after thinking about it, it was not a big deal. This was not the first time Theo had blocked my number.



Chapter 95

I put my phone away and saw Xander sitting there in a daze. I asked, "Aren't we going for dinner? Are you going to meet your old classmates like that?"

In a day, not only had he grown a stubble but his hair was also unkempt from just having woken up. I wondered what his fans would think of him when they saw how untidy he looked.

Upon being reminded, he got up to go to the bathroom and quickly came out looking like the same shining star he had always been.

It was important to dress up regardless of whether one was a man or woman.

I walked out of the hotel with Xander and hailed a cab to a nearby estate, where there were separate cabins. Each of them was spaced far apart with maximum privacy.

His former classmates were pretty considerate people as they had chosen a place to eat so the fans would not



considerate people as they had chosen
●s place to eat so the fans would not
discover them.

I thought this was a reunion at first and
there would be a lot of people, but it
turned out that there were only three.
Xander introduced us to each other. Only
then did I learn that they were his
university roommates.

Wine was inevitable at a men's party. The
men spoke and drank, gradually growing
tipsy.

“So, are you still single? Say, you’re such
a capable man yet you don’t even have a
woman beside you. Others will pity you if
they learn about this,” said one of the
male classmates while looking at Xander.

“You know how loyal Xander is. Do you
remember the first semester of freshman
year? He got himself drunk and started
crying, forcing us to find his crush. How
could we possibly know who his crush
was? When he sobered up the next day, h
e wouldn’t tell us her name no matter
what. Since then, he has become
completely unreachable. No opposite
gender dared to come three feet close to
his.”

All the men except Xander were excited to talk about the past. He glanced at me and drank his wine in silence. It was rare for him to be silent.

I did not know that Xander was actually so loyal. It was hard to tell from how he normally behaved.

The dinner continued late into the night. The men were drunk, and Xander had completely passed out.

As the only person who had not drunk, I hailed a cab for each of them according to the addresses they told me. I then got the attendants to put them in the cars.

The cab pulled over in front of the hotel's entrance. Xander was still asleep and I had to exert a lot of strength to drag him out of the car.

This idiot! He was clearly bad at drinking yet was always drinking a lot. He had been drunk twice in two short days. Was he trying to torment this pregnant lady?

I looked at the unconscious Xander, then at the long distance from the street to the hotel's entrance. I let out a long sigh. I was itching to just leave him at the side of

● s itching to just leave him at the side of the road.

However, I could not bring myself to do it in the end. I lowered my head and placed Xander's arm across my shoulder. I walked forward with much difficulty while supporting him.

One step, two steps, three steps... My waist could hardly straighten from the pressure.

At this moment, my phone rang. I stopped in my tracks and let Xander lean against me as I pulled out my phone.

It was a call from Mason. "I'm going to meet a friend tomorrow afternoon. Let's meet up at night."

"Sure, give me a call when you're free. I'll probably be here for a few days—"

As I spoke, Xander's arm slipped from my shoulder and his hand unconsciously grabbed onto the clothes in front of my chest. Shocked, I instinctively pushed him away. 1

I used a lot of strength to push him.

Xander, who was completely passed out, was caught off guard and fell straight to



●s caught off guard and fell straight to the ground. The back of his head knocked the ground so hard that it let out a muffled sound.

Dumbfounded, I quickly bent down to help him up as I asked anxiously, "Are you okay?"

He opened his eyes with much difficulty and glanced at me before closing them again. No matter how I called out his name, he would not budge.


I was frightened out of my wits. He had fallen very hard just now. Would he suffer from a concussion? Not knowing what to do, I helplessly took him in my arms.

"Call the ambulance," someone beside me shouted.

It was only then did I come back to my senses and pull out my phone in a fluster. I called the ambulance.

Soon, Xander was sent to the hospital. After a series of checks, the doctor said that he had a mild concussion but they could only know the details after he sobered up tomorrow. He would have to stay in the hospital overnight for observation.





stay in the hospital overnight for
observation.

“He hasn’t woken up. Is it very serious?”
I was very worried. I would be in trouble if
anything happened to his brain.