

Chapter 112

Xander's words confused me. It was true, though. Petra and I were not related to one another in any way. I did not even know her before this, but she was willing to help me. Why? I never got to the bottom of it and just assumed it was because of Theo.

Come to think of it, it was very strange. With Petra's current wealth and position, Theo's help was completely unnecessary.

Especially this morning. She had asked a bunch of inexplicable questions that I was still confused over.

"What's going on?" I was pulling at Xander as I asked impatiently. Everything seemed strange.

Xander turned around and looked at me with disapproval as he said, "There's really no cure for your stupidity. No wonder Theo dislikes you and wants to divorce you. Your mind is no match for his."

I furrowed my brows. It felt that things were getting more complicated. I asked in a deep voice, "What's going on?"

"You still don't get it? My mom thought you were her daughter and that's why she was good to you. She did a DNA test with your and Cindy's samples. The results came out this afternoon saying that Cindy is her daughter."

I was completely frozen. I never expected that.

Xander continued talking, "Honestly, I thought it'd be you since you look so much like her. I didn't think the results would point to Cindy."

"Why was my DNA taken for the test? Solely because I look like her? And how did your mom even get my DNA?"

Xander looked at me and sighed as he said, "You and Cindy look a lot like my mom. She has always been looking for her daughter, so she would certainly not let go of any clue. As to how she got your DNA, what do you think?"

I thought about it and asked, "Theo?"

“Stupid, but not very. After an investigation, my mom found that many of your and Cindy’s experiences overlapped. But she wasn’t sure about your identities, so she had Theo arrange for you two to see her. After that, she went and did a DNA test.”

“Do you mean that Theo came up with excuses back then just because your mom wanted to see me?” My heart ached a little. I initially thought that he wanted to help me. Who knew...

All this while, I was grateful to Theo because he had brought me to see Petra and therefore helped Cecilia. Never in a million years would I have thought that he was only doing somebody a favor.

He never mentioned a word about it.

“Does Cindy know?” I questioned.

“I’m guessing Theo told her since she has been very close to my mom recently. I don’t like her at all.” Xander downed the glass of wine.

I was furious but wanted to laugh instead. He had hidden the whole matter from me.

They took my DNA at the very start and treated me like a fool!

I had always known that Theo only had Cindy in his heart but never thought he would go this far.

As Xander said, I really was foolish. I had even felt a sense of guilt and gratitude toward him. I was not even aware of how I got betrayed.

Seeing that I did not look well, Xander consoled me. "Don't overthink it. Maybe Theo didn't tell you because he was afraid of affecting your mood. You're still pregnant, after all. Besides, no one was sure of anything before this."

"They had no right to hide it from me and were in no place to steal my DNA for that test. I don't like being manipulated by people. I really hate it!" I said loudly with a heart full of grievances and anger.

Theo did not have the right, even more so Petra!

"Don't feel bad. I despise my mom's actions too, but maybe she went overboard because she's been looking for her daughter for so many years when she

● daughter for so many years when she suddenly saw that you look a lot like her,” Xander said, trying to comfort me.

“Why is it excusable for everyone to hurt me?” I shouted in a rage as I could not take the feeling of being betrayed by people anymore. I ran back to the hall.

Petra and Grayson were hugging Cindy in the middle of the hall as they introduced her to the guests one by one. Seeing them smiling cheerfully, my eyes started to hurt as if they had been poked by thorns.

This world was indeed unfair. Some people were born fortunate and always loved by many. As for me, I could only experience hatred, betrayal, and hurt all my life.

Chapter 113

“There’s no use being envious. Some things are just meant to be.” A gloating voice came from beside me.

I turned my head to see Zedd’s sarcastic stare. I asked in a deep tone, “Do you see me getting envious, President Nichols?”

“Stop pretending, Wanda. Your jealousy is written all over your face. It’s true, Cindy is now Petra’s daughter. Everything has changed now, whether it’s identity or wealth. She’s not comparable to ordinary people anymore. Only she is worthy of standing next to him.”

Zedd glowed with pride as he looked at me with a provoking stare.

I took a glass of juice from the server’s hand, took a sip, and raised a brow at him. I said, “You think that I’m not worthy to stand beside Theo, yet you’re worthy of standing beside Miss Reed?”

I gave a few looks at Cindy who was

surrounded by the crowd and continued to say, "At least Theo is still the father to the child inside of me. What about you? You were barely considered to be Miss Reed's little attendant back then. Who knows if you can even keep this identity in the future? You must be feeling inferior and terrified deep in your heart. Is that why you always come to me to vent out?"

"You..." Zedd did not think I would frustrate him. He was too angry to speak a word.

I ignored him and walked toward the hall with the glass in my hand.

"You stay right there!" Zedd stretched out his hand to pull me. The glass of juice I was holding splashed on the cuffs of his suit due to the great force.

"Wanda! Did you do it on purpose?" Zedd's eyes went red as his body shook with fury.

Looking at the orange juice that was spilled on his cuffs, I said helplessly, "You were the one who pulled me. Why are you blaming me?"

"I don't care. You're responsible for

cleaning it." He stretched his dirty arms in front of me with an aggressive look.

"You sure you want me to clean it now? You, President Nichols, are wearing stained clothes on such an important occasion. You'll look even shabbier in front of Miss Reed," I raised my brows and questioned.

Farther away, Cindy happened to look in our direction. She scanned past me coldly. Her eyes were full of disdain. Next, her eyes fell on Zedd and she made a 'go' gesture with her hand.

Zedd immediately took his jacket off and threw it on my arms. He said as he walked, "Deal with it now."

I looked at the jacket in my hands and shook my head somewhat helplessly.

The birthday party had officially begun. Petra went up on stage to give a speech of appreciation and ceremoniously announced that she had found her daughter. She invited Grayson and Cindy up on stage. While overcome with emotions, she spoke about the past and her experience in finding her daughter.

After decades of wandering, their family of three was reunited. They were not the only ones crying and hugging each other emotionally as the audience below the stage was also wiping their tears. The whole scene was warm and touching.

At the same time, Petra expressed that she would transfer half of the company's shares to Cindy and educate her on management as soon as possible.

The spotlight landed on Cindy in an instant as everyone's attention was now on her. Not only did she become a plutocrat in seconds, but more importantly, she also had Grayson's blessings. It can be said that she had squeezed her way to the top of the pyramid. She could do whatever she wanted in both Salt City and Whaldorf City now.

I had no interest in what was taking place. It was Zedd's jacket in my hands that troubled me. I did not know what to do with it.

"Pass this gift to President White later."
A faint and cold voice suddenly spoke.

I had no idea when Theo stood beside me. His face looked cold and his eyes were deep.

Despite my surprise, I took the box from him. I did not understand his intention and why he could not give it himself. Why did he need me to pass it to her?

“This is President Nichols’ jacket. I accidentally spilled juice on it earlier. Please let him know I’ll replace a new one for him.” I took the opportunity and stuffed the jacket into his hands.

Theo frowned but did not say anything. He turned around and tossed the branded jacket into the trash.

At the front, Petra and Grayson had already introduced Cindy to their guests one by one. I looked at them and said faintly, “You should be standing beside Miss Reed right now.”

His already bad expression turned even gloomier and colder. He frowned and said, “Don’t you think you owe me an explanation?”

I knew that he was talking about Tyler. In

I knew that he was talking about Tyler. In the past, I would have explained it to him in detail about Tyler and me, but now, I did not even want to say a word. I just said to him, "There's nothing to explain. It's as you saw."

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He reached out to grab my wrist, and his eyes looked as if they were burning. However, because of the crowd here, he only muttered, "Why do you have to be like this?"

I was silent. I did not want to be like this here too, but I was mad.

"Come pass this gift with me." Seeing that I did not say a word, he restrained his emotions and spoke coldly.

"I don't think Miss Reed hopes to see us there together. Go and accompany her. I'll be there in a while." I flung his hand away with force as I finished talking.

However, he was gripping my hand so tightly that it hurt. He looked at me and solemnly said, "Don't cause a scene."

I was so angry that I was close to laughing. "Theo, do you think of me as someone who unreasonably causes you trouble?"

As I was too angry, my voice was a little loud and the people next to me started

and the people next to me started giving sideways glances.

“Wanda, be aware of the occasion,” he whispered.

I looked up and said, “I’ve never understood appropriate etiquette nor do I know how to be aware of the occasion. I’m just a wild girl from the countryside. I can’t even begin to compare with Miss Reed.”

“You...” Theo’s face got even gloomier and colder.

“Why are you here, Wandy? I’ve been looking all over for you. I know you don’t like these kinds of occasions. Let’s leave.” Tyler smiled warmly as he turned a blind eye to Theo’s anger.

“Alright.” I just wanted to leave. I forcefully broke free from Theo’s grip and left with Tyler.

I did not look back at him. If Tyler was the devil, then Theo was someone scarier than the devil.

After walking a few steps, I realized the gift box was still in my hands. I told him, “Let’s go say goodbye to President

White.”

“You can go. I’ll wait for you here.” Tyler was full of smiles tonight. It was rare for him to be so patient.

I went to the second floor where President White was.

When she saw me, Petra smiled kindly and was still enthusiastic. “I didn’t attend to you well tonight. Please forgive me for that, Miss Lane.”

I was no longer the same as before. I became polite and courteous. “You’re too kind, President White. Here’s a little gift, to show our respect. I wish you a happy birthday and for you to be happy forever!”

Theo was the one who bought the gift. It must be something out of the ordinary.

“Thank you, Miss Lane. You’re very considerate.” Petra received the gift. She kept an elegant and calm smile on her face.

Grayson, who was holding onto Cindy and chatting with others, saw me. He softly said something to Cindy before walking over.

Cindy looked at me and her face was somewhat gloomy. She turned and left.

“You must be Wanda,” Grayson said as he arrived in front of me. This was a man of dignity. Although he was in his 40s, his figure was still tall and straight. He was an attractive man, indeed.

Seeing the kind smile on his face, my heart was shaken and I felt like I could not speak. He looked very familiar but was not at the same time. I could only nod and smile. “Yes. Nice to meet you, Mr. Louis.”

Grayson stared at me and nodded slightly. He turned around and said to Petra, “Very few people are not afraid of me when they see me for the first time. This woman here looks exactly like you when you were young. There’s some stubbornness in those bones.”

“I know. I had that feeling too when I first saw her. If it weren’t for the DNA test, I would’ve thought that she was the one,” Petra chuckled as she spoke.

“You’re a pretty good kid.” Grayson looked at me and asked kindly, “Can I call

you Wandy?”

I nodded lightly. It felt like I had experienced this exact same scenario a long time ago, especially listening to his gracious voice. It was like déjà vu.

“I heard you grew up with your mother. Is she...” Grayson was about to speak.

“Mom, Dad, both of you are the protagonists tonight. Don’t keep hiding in the corner. Everyone’s looking for you guys.” Cindy walked over, reached into the crook of their arms, and said coquettishly.

Grayson looked at me and apologized. “I’m very sorry, we’re a bit busy today. I’ll talk to you another day.” He held Petra’s hand and they headed toward the crowd downstairs after he finished talking.

Cindy and I were the only ones left. We stood in the corner where no one noticed us.

She stopped pretending, lowered her face, and glanced at me with arrogance as she spoke coldly, “Wanda, we need to talk!”

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I let out a sigh and said, "We have nothing to talk about." I was in a bad mood tonight and did not want to argue with her.

I turned around and prepared to leave after saying that.

Cindy blocked my way as she said with contempt and mockery, "Wanda, do you still think you can solve a problem by avoiding it?"

"I don't know what problems I have with you, Miss Reed." My steps came to a halt, and I lifted my head to look at her.

"Just say it. How much will it take for you to leave Theo?" Cindy radiated with wealth and status.

I could not help but laugh. "I must have forgotten that you're filthy rich now, Miss Reed. How much are you planning to spend on buying Theo?"

"Don't push it, Wanda. Theo is God's favored one and I'm the only one who's

worthy of standing next to him. I'm also the only one who can benefit his career. You're no match for me."

Another sentence with 'no match' in it. It was the second time that I heard those two words tonight.

"I'm no match for you?" I sneered. "Your ability to instantly change your attitude has really enlightened me. Why didn't you bring this up when you were a helpless orphan like me? You've just found your parents and gone back to your roots, yet you already consider me unworthy of standing next to him and want to solve the problem with money?" 2

"He doesn't love you, Wanda. Why do you still want to hurt yourself? Won't it be nice to take the money and start a new life? I advise that you agree to it while I'm still willing to negotiate with you. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise, what? You'll get your new parents to kill me?" I scoffed.

"Don't you pity yourself for being like this, Wanda? Waiting a lifetime for a man who doesn't love you will make you

miserable forever.”

“Looks like you have a bad memory. I remember telling you that having a home is happiness as well. At least he’s my husband according to the law. My child is his only descendant and will openly call him ‘Dad’.”

Neither threat nor temptation did the trick. Cindy changed her attitude, lowered her voice, and asked, “What is it that you want? You only need to say it and I’ll give it to you. My only request is that you return Theowy to me.”

Cindy was stooping low to say those words to me after failing to get what she wanted.

I always thought Cindy had a kind heart back then. I realized now that she had nothing but regrets in her heart.

They must have been piled up in her heart over the years. Over time, it became an obsession. As for the new-earned wealth, she could not wait to use it to get others on her side.

I could not help but think it was funny and said softly, “Cindy, you’re much

more pitiful than I thought. You both don't even love each other."

"You're bullsh*tting." My words provoked her, and she turned slightly ferocious. "Theowy has loved me ever since we were young. I love him too. It's you! You appeared and ruined things between us."

"Oh, really? Do you know how to prove if a man really loves you?" I frowned and laughed a little.

She looked at me without saying a word, but her body was shaking a little. She looked very unhappy.

I went near to her ear and whispered, "It depends on whether you can arouse his passion and whether you can make him get excited."

After a pause, I continued, "Recently, Theo no longer gets excited when he sees you, right? He would rather let me please him at home with my hands instead of going to look for you. Do you know why?"

"Stop it. I don't want to hear it." Cindy was clutching her ears, burying her head

down low.

“Because I told him before that if he touches anyone else, he can’t touch me. It’s obvious. He’s giving you up for me.” I spread my hands out, making a helpless gesture.

Cindy’s mentality completely collapsed. She covered her ears and was shaking badly while squatting on the floor.

Honestly, I did not want to upset her. She was the one who brought upon her own destruction.

“I don’t believe you. Theowy loves me and cares for me the most. I’ll prove it to you.” Cindy stood up all of a sudden and pulled me toward the stairway.

She then loosened her grip and fell down the stairs.

Everything happened in a flash. I was just standing at the stairway with my eyes wide open as I watched her roll down the steps. She finally landed in the middle of the hall.

There was a burst of exclamations from the crowd below and many screamed in

Everything happened in a flash. I was just standing at the stairway with my eyes wide open as I watched her roll down the steps. She finally landed in the middle of the hall.

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“Cindy!” From a distance, Petra panicked and darted over.

However, there was someone quicker than her. He went ahead and took Cindy into his arms.

“Quick, call 120.”

“Where did the family doctor go? Quickly give her a check-up.”

...

All of a sudden, the hall was in a great frenzy. Some were checking on Cindy while some were softly comforting Petra.

A while later, Cindy finally opened her eyes. She stared at Theo who was carrying her and said weakly, “Theow, my whole body is aching. Will you send me to the hospital, please?”

“Okay.” Theo glanced at me while I stood at the top of the stairs. He looked cold from head to toe. He carried Cindy out of the door as Petra and Grayson followed closely behind.

Guests who were left behind in the hall were talking quietly.

“It couldn’t be Mrs. Grant who pushed her, right? I saw them talking earlier.”

“As expected, jealousy makes one go crazy. It must be her. I heard that President Grant always treats Miss Reed kindly, and Mrs. Grant is really unhappy about it. Besides, Miss Reed found her parents today. She must be afraid of losing her status, that’s why she pushed her.”

“But honestly, someone as outstanding as President Grant is a better match for someone with a status like Miss Reed’s. Mrs. Grant must be afraid of that and hurt her!”

“I didn’t see that coming at all. She looks like a gentle person. Who knew she’d do such a thing?”

“What’s so strange about it? Aren’t all rich people like that?”

...

I found it slightly amusing listening to

those unabashed discussions downstairs, but I could not bring myself to laugh.

A night of repeated drama made me exhausted. I just wanted to go home now.

“I always thought you were very smart. I didn’t think you’d lose control and take action with so many people around.”

Zedd had enough of the scene and started to pick a fight with me again. “But it’s true. Your looks never came close to Cindy’s, and even your family background isn’t comparable to hers.

What makes you worthy of being with Theo? Take my advice and just forget it. Only Cindy is worthy of being with him.”

“What’s wrong with me losing control? At least I dare to fight openly. Unlike you, you wretched villain. You can’t even bring yourself to say you like her. You’re going to be a coward all your life.” I spared no mercy with my words.

“You... Hmph! You ingrate!” Zedd was hit in his sore spot and left angrily.

The people downstairs were still pointing fingers, but I looked steadily forward and proudly walked over while slightly lifting

my dress. I left the noise behind me.

Tyler was leaning against a pillar in the garden outside. He was smiling with his gaze fixed on me.

I walked up and said, "This was your reason for bringing me here? If this is your way of torturing me, then congratulations. You've succeeded again."

I had wondered earlier in the day if he was a changed man. Now, I finally understood that he was still the same. There was a purpose to his every action.

Back then, he liked to use the most merciless ways to directly torture me. Years had passed and I thought he had changed, but he just came up with new tricks.

When I finished talking, I ignored him and ran outside. It was difficult to walk on the steps with heels. I decided to take my shoes off, carry them in my hand, and continue running.

There were no cars outside and I could not hail a cab. The only way was to walk.

A dark shadow caught up to me. It did not

...speak, nor did it stop me. It only followed me at a steady pace.

I knew who it was even without thinking, but I did not look back and ignored him.

I was walking barefoot on the asphalt road, and I could still feel the heat from the afternoon sun. The core of my feet was burning with sharp pain. 1

I simply sat down on the lawn due to exhaustion. The black figure came to sit beside me with a slight sigh. He still did not speak.

A long while later, I suppressed the grievances and anger in my heart. I spoke calmly, "Tyler, what are you planning to do by coming to look for me this time?"

This was how humans were. We would be scared to death before facing something scary, but when we really faced it, nothing could stop our courage.

It was the case now. I actually daringly questioned Tyler. Back then, I did not even have the courage to face him.

Tyler did not answer me. He stared at me and said, "If I said I had good intentions

and said, "If I said I had good intentions and just wanted to let everyone know that you have the Lane family's support, would you believe me?"

"No," I did not even think before answering right away. I may never believe his words anymore for the rest of my life.

I trusted him when I was little, but after that, he forced my mother to her death and killed Cecilia's parents. After that, Cecilia and I were put under house arrest in a basement. From then on, I swore that I would never believe him again.

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A trace of bitterness flashed across Tyler's face, but it faded quickly. He resumed smiling and said faintly, "It's not important whether you believe me. What's important is that I can't leave you. Wanda, let's go back to the old life we had, alright?"

He spoke of it very casually, but I had goosebumps listening to him. The past was a nightmare to me. If I had to go back to that life, I would rather choose death.

"Does it mean that things between us will only end if I die?" The healing wound deep in my heart started to hurt again.

His gaze flickered and radiated with murderous intent, but it quickly disappeared as he held my hand. He smiled and said faintly, "You won't die if you have me with you. I won't leave you, so you must live well."

I went silent. The despair in my heart began to spread boundlessly.

"Leave Theo. He's not worthy of you. I'll

me as prey to spend his pastime. He would not do anything to me for now. At least I would be temporarily safe.

Tyler drove me to the front of the villa. Coincidentally, Theo's car also just came back.

Seeing our car, he sat in the car and did not step down. He just silently looked in our direction.

Even though there was some distance between us, I could feel the coldness in his stare.

Tyler also realized that Theo was a distance away and held down my hand that was about to unfasten the seat belt. He smiled maliciously and said, "Theo is right there looking at us. What will he think if you don't get out of the car after a long time?"

I glanced at him and spat out, "Lame." I struggled to get out of the car.

Tyler reached his hand out to lock the doors. That smile was still on his face, but it was spooky. "Do you want to try? Let's see if he'll care about you or get jealous."

"Do you want me dead, Tyler?" I was about to have a breakdown as I looked at that malicious face of his.

"Don't you dare. I'm your brother. I only want to confirm for you whether he's worthy or not." Tyler lowered his face and leaned over.

My hands were being held by him and I could not move. I helplessly watched his face lean closer. I tried hard to turn my head away but still could not avoid him.

His thin cold lips fell lightly on me as he planted a kiss on the side of my mouth. He immediately curled his lips and smiled, provokingly looking at Theo.

"You're crazy!" I was extremely furious and scolded him.

"Yes, I'm crazy. And not just a little," Tyler spoke slowly without getting angry.

Theo suddenly got out of the car and slammed the car door heavily as he left.

"Let go of me." I insisted with a cold but angry voice.

He ignored me. With a smile, he said

ignored me. with a smile, he said proudly, "Look, he doesn't even love you. He doesn't care at all that you're being affectionate with other people. Why should you hold on to someone like that?"

Tyler had learned the skills of killing and condemning people. I still had some expectations earlier but now...

However, I did not want to let Tyler see what was deep inside my heart. I chuckled and said, "It's not important whether he loves me or not. What's important is that I love him. I can't leave ..."

I was not done with my words when there was suddenly a dull noise from outside of the car. The whole car started to shake.

I raised my eyes in a panic just to find out that Theo was standing right in front of the car. His gaze was fierce. He was holding a hammer in his hands and smashed it heavily on Tyler's expensive car.

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I never knew President Grant, who held such a high status, would do such a childish thing.

Perhaps this was human nature. Everyone had many different sides to them. Whether it was Tyler, Theo, or me, we would all do unimaginable things.

The car that was worth tens of millions was being smashed but Tyler did not even frown one bit. He remained calm and unruffled in his seat with one hand supporting his head. He looked sideways at Theo, his eyes carrying a profound smile.

Their eyes met. One pair was cold while the other was hot. One was smiling happily while the other was ice-cold like frost. No one wanted to read each other through their gaze, but no one wanted to show their weakness first.

A long while later, Tyler's smiling eyes squinted as he said, "Smashing the car is boring. How about we involve some real

action?”

“Sure,” Theo replied in a deep voice. He shifted his dark eyes a little and stared at my thin lips as he said, “Get out of there. Don’t get splattered by the blood.”

“Yeah, Wandy, you stay aside and watch how I’ll help you teach him a lesson.”

Tyler agreed as well and opened the car door.

I...

I never thought that there would be a time when both of them would agree with each other.

I looked up to see two men who carried disdain that was targeted at the other person in their eyes. I could not help but smile. Men were hilarious when they became childish. At that moment, they were like ants in each other’s eyes—the kind that you could easily squash.

I was too lazy to deal with their confrontation, so I got out of the car and left.

Perhaps it was the smashing of the car that alerted Miss Woods who was in the

house. She switched on all the lights in the yard and ran out in a rush. The scene in front of her made her nervous. She immediately asked, "Do you need me to call anyone, Young Master?"

"No. Take Madam to the garden and let her sit and watch." Theo's dark eyes looked low-spirited and his voice was indifferent.

He wanted to make me watch the show? I smacked my forehead and said, "You take your time. I'm not going to watch. It's not good for the baby. I'll wait for you at home."

Maybe it was my words that made him feel better. Theo's expression was no longer as cold and his tone softened as well. He said lightly, "Then you should head back first. I'll be back soon."

His happiness made another person unhappy. Tyler, who was smiling a while ago, suddenly looked gloomy. His face looked dull, and he swung his fist while aiming it at Theo's face.

Theo's reaction was quite fast for a sudden attack. He raised his hand and

raised another fist to fight back.

Both took turns flinging their fists and beating each other with their utmost strength. From the looks of it, it would take a while to tell the outcome.

I pulled Miss Woods with me and scurried into the house. Miss Woods was very worried. She kept looking back and anxiously asked, "Shouldn't we find someone to help Young Master? I think that man is giving some quite heavy hits."

"Let them be. They won't die." I went inside the house and closed the door to block out the fighting sounds. Since they loved using force to solve problems, I would let them get enough of it. At least they could vent out their frustrations.

"What happened? Who's that man and why did he come to our house to fight with Young Master?" Miss Woods was still nervous.

"It's nothing, Miss Woods. Is there something to eat at home? I'm getting hungry." I did not eat a single thing at the party earlier and my stomach was

growling.

“Yes, yes. I’ll bring it over.” Miss Woods went to the kitchen with a smile when she heard I wanted to eat something. She then quickly brought out three dishes and a bowl of stew.

I was surprised. She prepared so much food even in the middle of the night.

Looking at how confused I was, Miss Woods chuckled and said, “It was Young Master who called me to prepare the food beforehand. He said you would be hungry when you came back. Although he’s usually cold, he’s still concerned about you.”

Miss Woods’ words made me feel sad. He was not concerned about me, he was concerned about the child in me.

I ate my meal silently when suddenly, the sound of a flower pot shattering came from outside. From that sound, I knew the fight had gotten serious. Miss Woods said with great anxiety, “Young Master has never fought with anyone before. He might be at a disadvantage. How about we call the police?”

“Call the police?”

“No, Theo won’t let himself suffer.”

Neither one of them was good at fighting, so neither could take advantage of the other.

The noise outside the door continued until I slowly finished my meal. Then, I heard the sound of a car leaving. A while later, Theo walked in.

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Miss Woods, who was paying attention to all the commotion outside, quickly approached Theo and exclaimed with fright, "Why are your injuries so serious? Quickly get them checked in the hospital."

I looked up to see the corner of his mouth still bleeding and his eye was bruised. The rest of his face had patches of black and blue. The back of his right hand was blood red, but it was uncertain whether the blood was his or Tyler's.

Although he was badly hurt, he did not show one bit of exhaustion. He remained tall and straight with a cold aura. He glanced at me and finally said, "It's okay. They're just some minor injuries."

Miss Woods found a first aid kit to treat his wounds.

I finished the last bit of chicken soup, put the bowl down, looked at Miss Woods, and said, "I'm done. I'll go up first."

Theo's dark eyes sank, and his face

became even gloomier.

I pretended not to see it and got up to go upstairs.

Miss Woods looked at me for a moment, hesitating to say something. In the end, she just shook her head without saying anything. She continued to treat the wounds on Theo's face.

If it were in the past, I would surely have gone over to treat his wounds, but I did not want to do it now. I would continue to hold a grudge against him for stealing my DNA and giving it to President White.

It was true that I had hidden something from him, but he did the same thing as well and many times over.

This probably explained the term 'marital dissension'.

When I came out of the bathroom, Theo was on the balcony smoking. His tall and slender figure could be seen standing there. The sight of him like this looked lonely and cold.

I glanced at him before retrieving my gaze. I sat on the edge of the bed and

started wiping my hair.

A long time later when he had smoked enough, he turned around and came back to the room. He was chilly all over, and his deep eyes were a little gloomy. He said in a deep voice, "Don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

"There's nothing to explain." I showed him my side profile, not wanting to talk to him.

He got angry. He raised his hand and grabbed my chin, saying, "What kind of relationship do you guys have?"

I raised my head and stared at him coldly. With a faint voice, I said, "Nothing."

"Wanda Lane!" He raised his voice, and his tone was furious as he sneered. "Do you think I'm a kid? There's nothing going on between you two but you rejected me to attend the party with him? You must've not expected it to be Petra's birthday and that you would bump into me there, huh?"

"Yeah, I didn't expect it to be Miss Reed's recognition party. If I knew beforehand, I wouldn't have interrupted you both.

Theo, you should be very happy. It's all you've ever wanted. Let's proceed with the divorce procedures tomorrow. After all, with Miss Reed's status now, she's the most worthy to stand beside you."

"... What do you mean?" Theo was taken aback, and his grip loosened.

"It's exactly as you think." I took the opportunity to escape. I opened the room door and headed out.

I would go crazy if I continued staying in the same room with him in such a situation.

"Wanda, speak clearly. What did you mean just now?" Theo caught up with me from behind.

I ignored him and continued running forward.

"You stand right there!" He reached out and grabbed my bathrobe with some force.

I struggled desperately.

However, we both forgot that I had only put on my bathrobe after taking a shower. After he pulled me like that, I felt

myself getting unrobed as I lost balance without warning. The next thing I knew, I was already rolling down the stairs.

“Ah!” I screamed in shock.

“Wanda...” Theo became flustered and screamed as he stumbled while following behind me.

However, everything was too late.

I had already fallen downstairs after landing on my back. My head was dizzy, but I was very conscious. I could feel the constant flow of heat under me.

The child might be gone!

I closed my eyes in pain. How should I describe this? It was a little painful but it did not come from elsewhere on my body; it came from my heart.

It was the kind of pain that felt like I was stuck somewhere tight and it was an unbreathable pain.

Crash! Theo was so flustered when running after me that he fell beside me as well. Regardless of the pain, he got up and immediately wanted to help me.

and immediately wanted to help me.

“Don’t touch me,” I spoke faintly as I stared at him coldly.

He was taken aback when he saw the blood at the bottom of my body. His face turned pale, and he trembled when he tried to reach out to wipe it. However, he did not seem to dare to do it. He was helpless and had no idea what to do.

I had never seen Theo being so weak and helpless before. He was scared witless.

“What happened?” Miss Woods ran out of her room. When she saw the scene, she cried out, “Call 120 now!”

Chapter 120

Only then did Theo take out his phone in a hurry. His voice was quivering, “Someone fell down the stairs and she’s pregnant. There’s a lot of blood. I need an ambulance, quick, now!”

After hanging up the phone, he stumbled back upstairs and came back down with some clothes and towels in his hand.

I looked at him very calmly. My vision was blurry.

However, I still saw his fear and helplessness. I did not pity him but found it amusing instead. If I had known this earlier, would I have bothered in the beginning?

He used the towel to wipe the blood under me, but it was pointless. It started flowing again right after every wipe.

All he could do was help me put some clothes on, carry me off the floor, and rush out the door.

I could obviously feel that his hands were trembling hard, but his pace was quick. H

trudging hard, but his pace was quick. He ran a long distance.

His breathing slowly became heavy, but he did not give up and continued running.

Sirens were finally heard from a distance away. The ambulance was here at last.

His body suddenly became weak and he almost lost his balance. Several doctors and nurses immediately put me on a stretcher. They carried out emergency first aid on the spot and only then were we ready to head to the hospital.

“You’re the patient’s family member, right? What are you doing there in a daze? Get in the vehicle, quick!” the doctor said to Theo who stood there motionless the whole time.

He wiped his face and got into the ambulance. He still looked gloomy and was silent, not uttering a word.

Was he crying?

I was like a bystander throughout the whole process, coldly watching as everything happened in front of me without even feeling any pain or fear. My nerves were all numb. It did not matter if

the child could survive, but the distance between Theo and I was undoubtedly getting bigger. There was no way to fix this now.

He was hugging his head the whole time in the ambulance, not looking at me.

“Don’t worry, we’ve performed first aid on her. We’ll do our best to save her and the child. It’s pointless to worry now. You should have taken good care of her since she’s a pregnant lady. How could you have let her fall?” The doctor consoled when he saw Theo getting nervous.

The words of comfort were... better left unsaid!

Theo’s body trembled even more.

We reached the hospital in no time, and I was sent into the surgery room. I was awake the whole time until they gave me anesthetics. After that, I did not remember anything anymore.

By the time I woke up again, I was pushed out of the surgery room.

Theo had stood outside the door the whole time. When he saw the door open, h

whole time. When he saw the door open, he immediately came over to check on me. He looked miserably pale as he asked the doctor in a small voice, "Is she okay? Why does she look unwell?"

"Don't worry, the mother and the child are fine. But the fall was not light. I'm afraid she'll have to spend some time in the hospital. It wasn't easy for Mrs. Grant to be pregnant, Mr. Grant. She's had one too many accidents happening to her. What is it with you young people? Do you think being pregnant is a joke?"

Only then did I realize that this was the same doctor who treated me when I came to the hospital for bleeding previously.

Theo did not say anything and only nodded slightly. He looked a little tired. It had only been a few hours but he seemed to have aged.

After returning to the ward, I was tired and fell into a deep sleep as the anesthetics were still in my bloodstream.

I woke up the next day and it was almost noon.

The nurse was changing the IV bag when I heard quarreling from outside the door.

I was puzzled and asked the nurse, "Who's quarreling outside?"

The nurse glanced at me and said timidly, "Miss Reed wants to come in but Mr. Grant isn't allowing her, so she's crying outside."

From the looks of the nurse's eyes, I bet she had guessed the relationship between the three of us. After all, Theo and Cindy were famous in Salt City. It was difficult for the nurse to not know seeing as they came here so often.

I sighed and said, "Let them in, then!"

The nurse was taken aback. She immediately nodded and went out.

Soon, Theo walked in and looked at me with a concerned expression. He looked at me with worry and consideration in his eyes. Cindy followed behind him, her reddened eyes making her look like she had been crying for a long time.

I despised Cindy's tears. After all, this was one of her usual tricks.

Upon entering the ward, she looked at me with concern and asked, "Wanda, are you

● on entering the ward, she looked at me with concern and asked, "Wanda, are you alright? I heard you fell. I was scared to death when I got the news."

She looked me straight in the eye and said she was concerned, but I could still see the traces of a smile in her gaze.

I sneered and said, "I'm sorry to disappoint you guys, but I'm doing very well."