

## Chapter 59

I was momentarily stunned. "Parting ways in a civil manner. Getting divorce papers processed immediately."

"Impossible." Theo was quick to reject the idea, his voice cold.

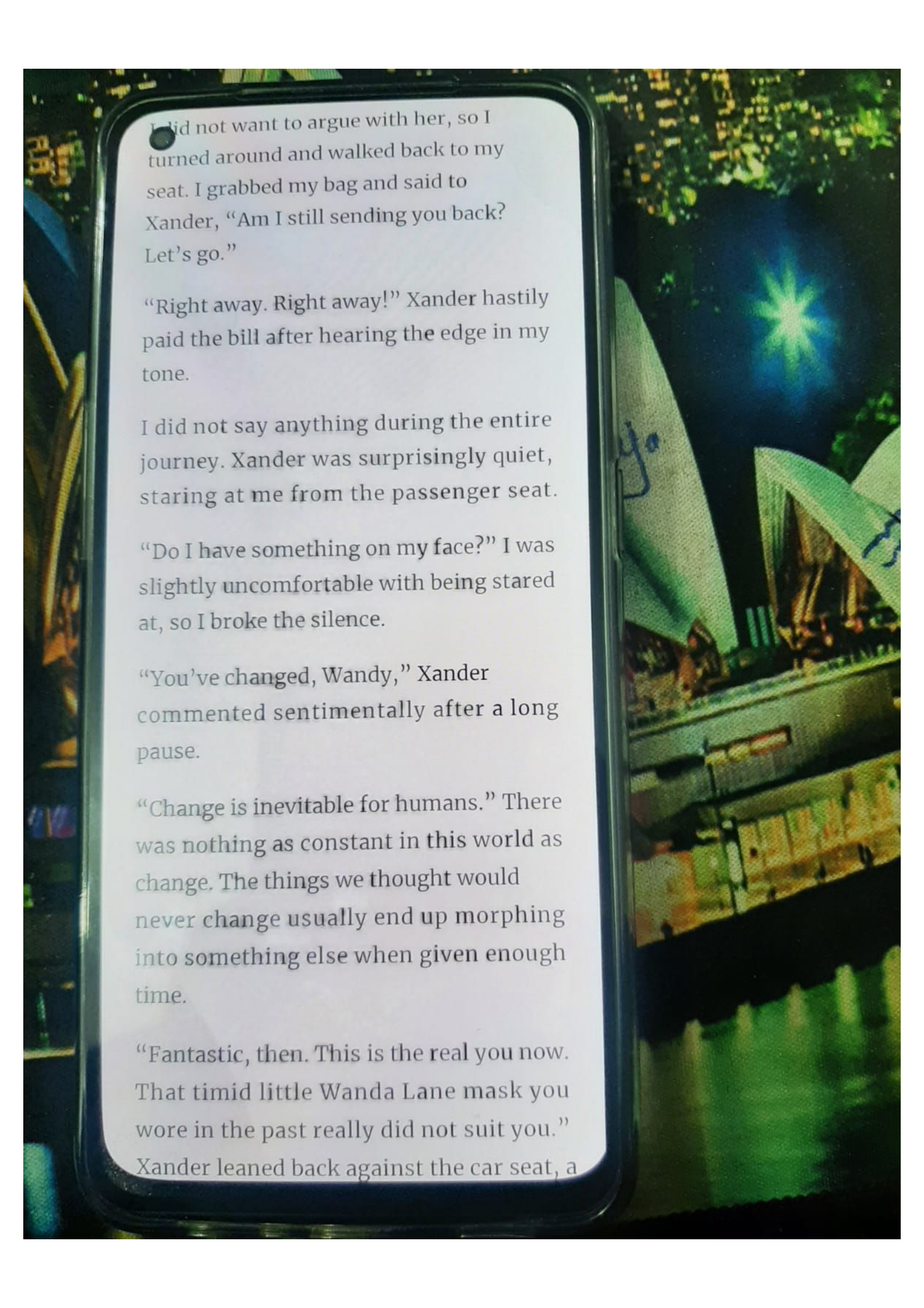
I scorned him. "Then completely break things off with Cindy Reed. Give her enough money to move to another city and have her live there. Swear to me that you won't see her again for the rest of your life."

"Who are you to tell me what to do with my life, Wanda Lane?!" Cindy barged in unannounced to shriek at me menacingly.

This time, my calmness even surprised myself. I looked at her and responded quietly, "Why can't I? Theo refuses to let me go, so he should let you go instead."

"You... I... Theowyn will never let me go!" Cindy was so agitated she no longer made any sense. 1

I did not want to argue with her, so I



I did not want to argue with her, so I turned around and walked back to my seat. I grabbed my bag and said to Xander, "Am I still sending you back? Let's go."

"Right away. Right away!" Xander hastily paid the bill after hearing the edge in my tone.

I did not say anything during the entire journey. Xander was surprisingly quiet, staring at me from the passenger seat.

"Do I have something on my face?" I was slightly uncomfortable with being stared at, so I broke the silence.

"You've changed, Wandy," Xander commented sentimentally after a long pause.

"Change is inevitable for humans." There was nothing as constant in this world as change. The things we thought would never change usually end up morphing into something else when given enough time.

"Fantastic, then. This is the real you now. That timid little Wanda Lane mask you wore in the past really did not suit you." Xander leaned back against the car seat, a

Xander leaned back against the car seat, with an inexplicable eagerness etched across his face.

I did not respond to that, focusing on driving instead.

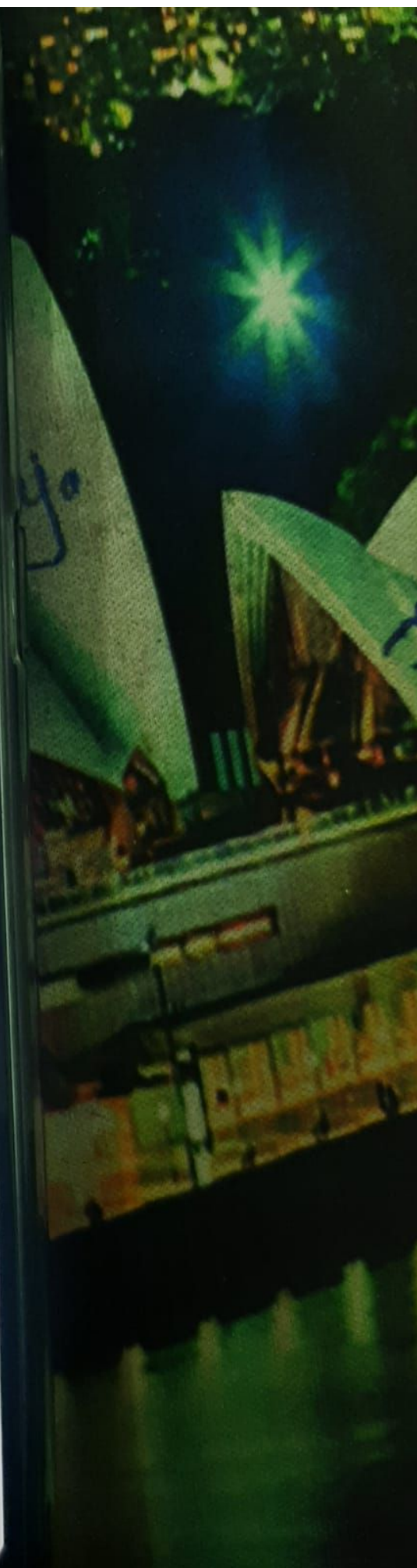
There was no mask that I had deliberately put on in the past. There was just a certain lowness in the love I was being given that made it possible for me to endure it all silently.

Things were changing now, especially when it came to Theo. The change in his attitude towards me had sent ripples of change into my heart and my mindset. I wanted more, but I could not get past the hurdle in my heart.

After sending Xander home, I went back to Cecilia's place. To my surprise, she was home.

"I thought you wanted to stay out a little longer?" My body was aching, so I laid on the sofa the moment I got inside.

"That was what I wanted to do, but you're more important to me than that, so I came back to be with you!" She walked over and pulled me into a bear hug,



over and pulled me into a bear hug, quietly comforting me.

I hugged her back.

We never needed words to communicate. We could tell how the other was feeling with just a look or a gesture.

After what seemed like forever, I spoke softly. "I didn't abort the child, Cecilia."

"I knew it. I was waiting for you to tell me that." Cecilia's reply caught me off guard.

I shot up in astonishment. "How did you know?"

"You're frequently nauseous, you don't have much appetite, and you've stopped drinking coffee and alcohol." She rolled her eyes and continued, "Even I could tell, with your constant puking. Did you really think you could hide it from Theo?"

"Well, you know his heart isn't with me, so I doubt that he'd notice. Don't worry." I laid back down on the sofa once more.

Despite my words, I was still deeply unsure. Theo's attitude change and his seemingly boundless grace toward me smelled a little fishy to me.



However, if he really had doubts, why did he not call me out for it? I had never understood him after all these years, had never known what he was thinking about.

“You still have to go to work. You really shouldn’t go around puking like that.” Cecilia laid down beside me, laying my head on her abdomen.

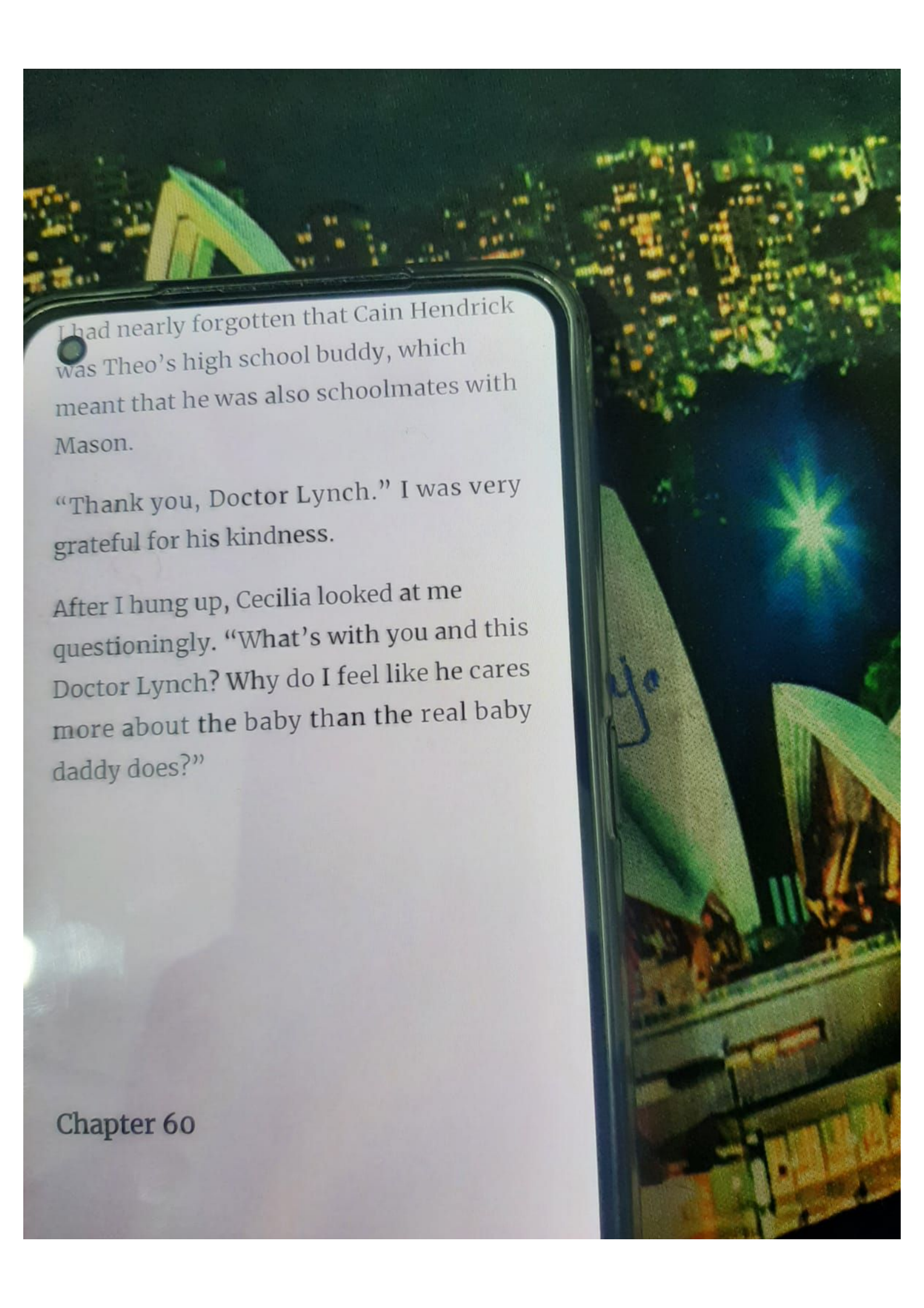
She was right. I would be having several eating engagements soon, and puking during meals would be extremely suspicious.

After some contemplation, I picked up my phone and called Mason Lynch.

With my prior experience in hand, I waited for him to speak first before asking, “Doctor Lynch, I’ve been really nauseous lately. Could you please help me out?”

“You can’t take any more medication right now, it won’t be good for the baby... Okay, you know what? I’ll ask Cain for some medicinal cuisines that can help with that.” Mason’s tone was as aloof as usual.

I had nearly forgotten that Cain Hendrick



I had nearly forgotten that Cain Hendrick was Theo's high school buddy, which meant that he was also schoolmates with Mason.

"Thank you, Doctor Lynch." I was very grateful for his kindness.

After I hung up, Cecilia looked at me questioningly. "What's with you and this Doctor Lynch? Why do I feel like he cares more about the baby than the real baby daddy does?"

## Chapter 60

I pushed her extremely curious face away and made my way to the bedroom. "Don't be nosy. It's late, you should go sleep."

"Tell me please, Wanda... I promise to be as tight lipped as a mummy..." I closed the door, blocking out Cecilia's voice. That girl was always saying nonsensical things.

Once in my room, I continued working on my laptop. Heidi had prepared a proposal for the show, and I had to check through it.

The work for the preparation stage was almost done now. It would be a busy period of time for me soon.

For the next few days, I was the first in and the last out at work. Sometimes I did not even have the time to eat.

The groundwork of the talent searching show had been established now, and all the participants had signed their contracts. There was a lot to do and very little time. The next task in line was to



signed a series of endorsements before this.”

I paused for a moment before continuing, “This is a new product now. According to Grant Corporation's usual practice, new products are only endorsed by a new ambassador. But...”

“But what?” Sandy's manager hurriedly asked.

“We don't want to let go of such a good ambassador like Sandy, so this is also the reason why I asked you guys to come here today. We plan to hold a competition like a celebrity reality show and let the audience vote and decide for the ambassador.”

“You mean a competition between celebrities?” George and his manager exchanged a glance. Their faces changed color. I guessed my suggestion was beyond their expectations.

“President Manson, don't worry. We will consider the reputation of the celebrities in this competition and won't make things difficult for them. I also believe in Sandy's ability.” I stood up and extended my hand. “On behalf of the Grant



settle the decoration of the locations and to work on the online marketing.

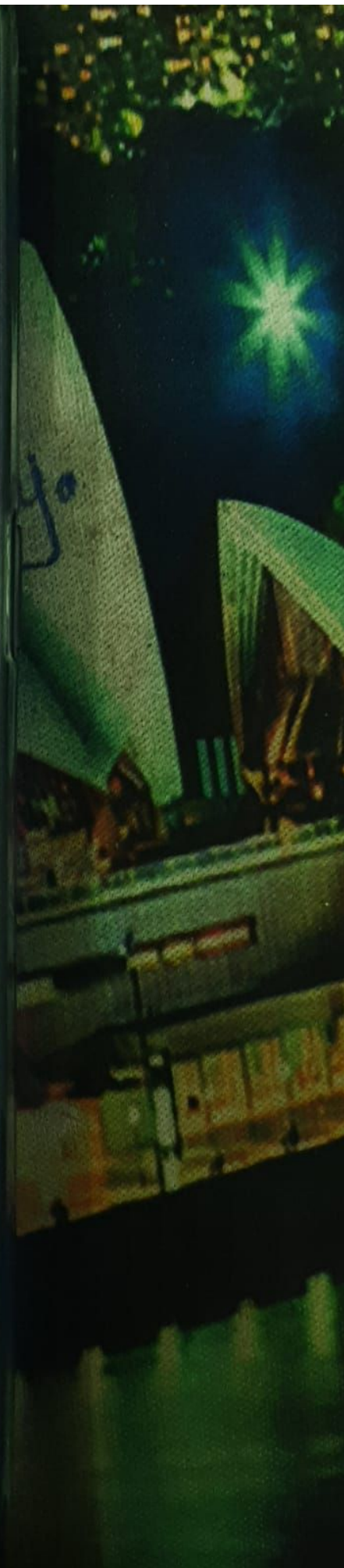
This was definitely the fastest production program in history. I had given it a timeline of only 20 days to go from preparation to recording, but by the looks of things, the timespan would not be a problem.

It was just how the world worked. As long as there was a sufficient amount of money, there was nothing one could not do. Everything was going smoothly thanks to the support of a financial giant—the Grant Corporation.

It was on my agenda today to go for a site visit. Little did I know I would bump into Theo and Mason at the office entrance.

We had not met since the last time in the restaurant. During that time, he had seemed to revert to what he used to be like—aloof and unresponsive towards me.

I had deliberately planned my schedule around him, making sure we would not meet each other during work hours. It was because of that that I had really not expected to bump into him today.



Theo's facial expressions were frosty and rigid, coldness rolling off of him naturally. It was as if he had not even seen me.

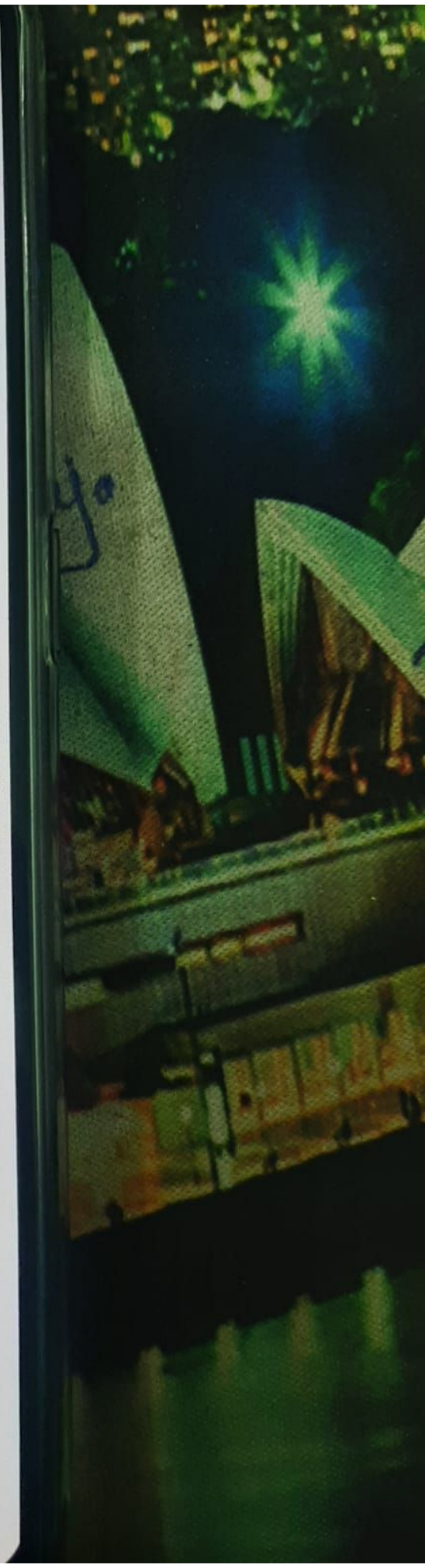
I felt a little awkward. I did not know whether to say hi or not.

Fortunately, Mason broke the tense atmosphere by saying, "You've been having problems with your digestive system lately, right? I told Cain about it, and he's prepared some soup for you. I'll send it over later."

Dark clouds briefly came over Theo's eyes before dissipating into nothingness. He did not say a word. I could not read his expressions nor did I had any idea what was going on in his mind.

I nodded before leaving hastily as if I was running away from something. Heidi glanced at me questioningly. "You guys ...?"

"It's nothing. Let's go. Director Leid's waiting." Director Leid was a director I had specifically invited over. He was the king of variety show programs, and with him involved, it would be very unlikely



for the show to not garner any attention.

The sets had been separated into an outdoor and an indoor set so they would look more interesting to the viewers. The indoor set would involve jewelry-related segments, and it was located at a Grant-owned mall.

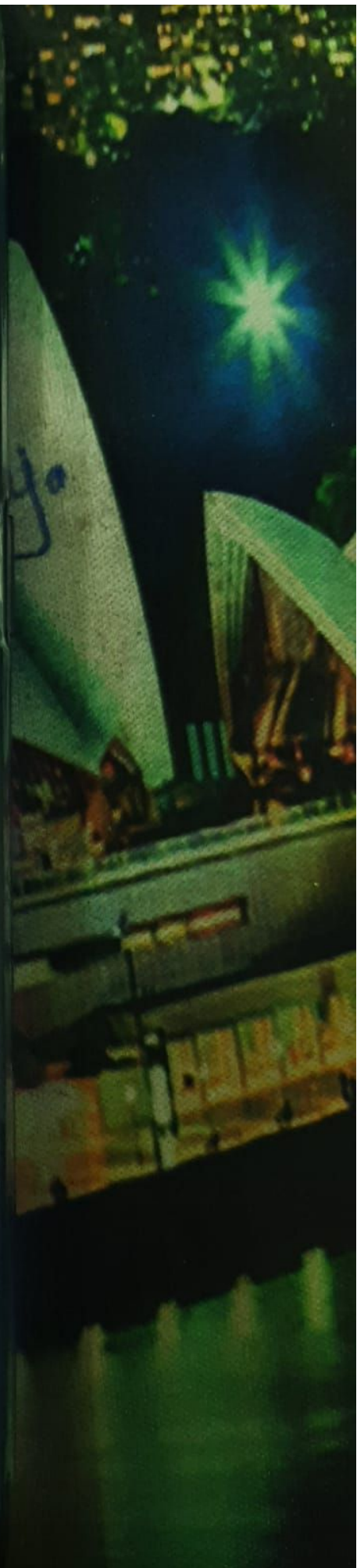
The outdoor segment was there solely to increase the fun element of the show. To get viewers even more interested, Director Leid had chosen a Grant-owned water park in the country.

Some of the more competitive segments would be done there since the water theme park was a good background and it would not be too difficult for the artists to complete the challenges.

When we got there, Director Leid was in the midst of instructing the crew on setting up a temporary stage for the show.

“Thank you for your hard work, Director Leid.” Heidi and I walked in with fruits and drinks in our hands.

“You’re too kind, Director Lane. I’ve changed the proposal up a little since we will have to adjust what we’ve already



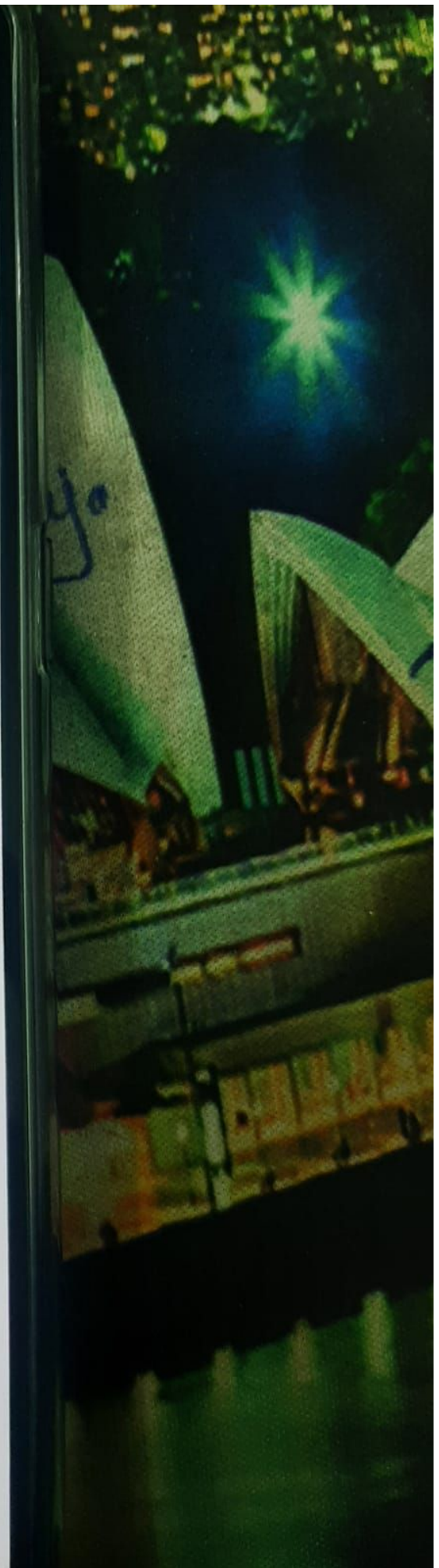
will have to adjust what we've already planned out, adapt to our venue, and set suitable rules with just the short amount of time we have on our hands. What do you think?"

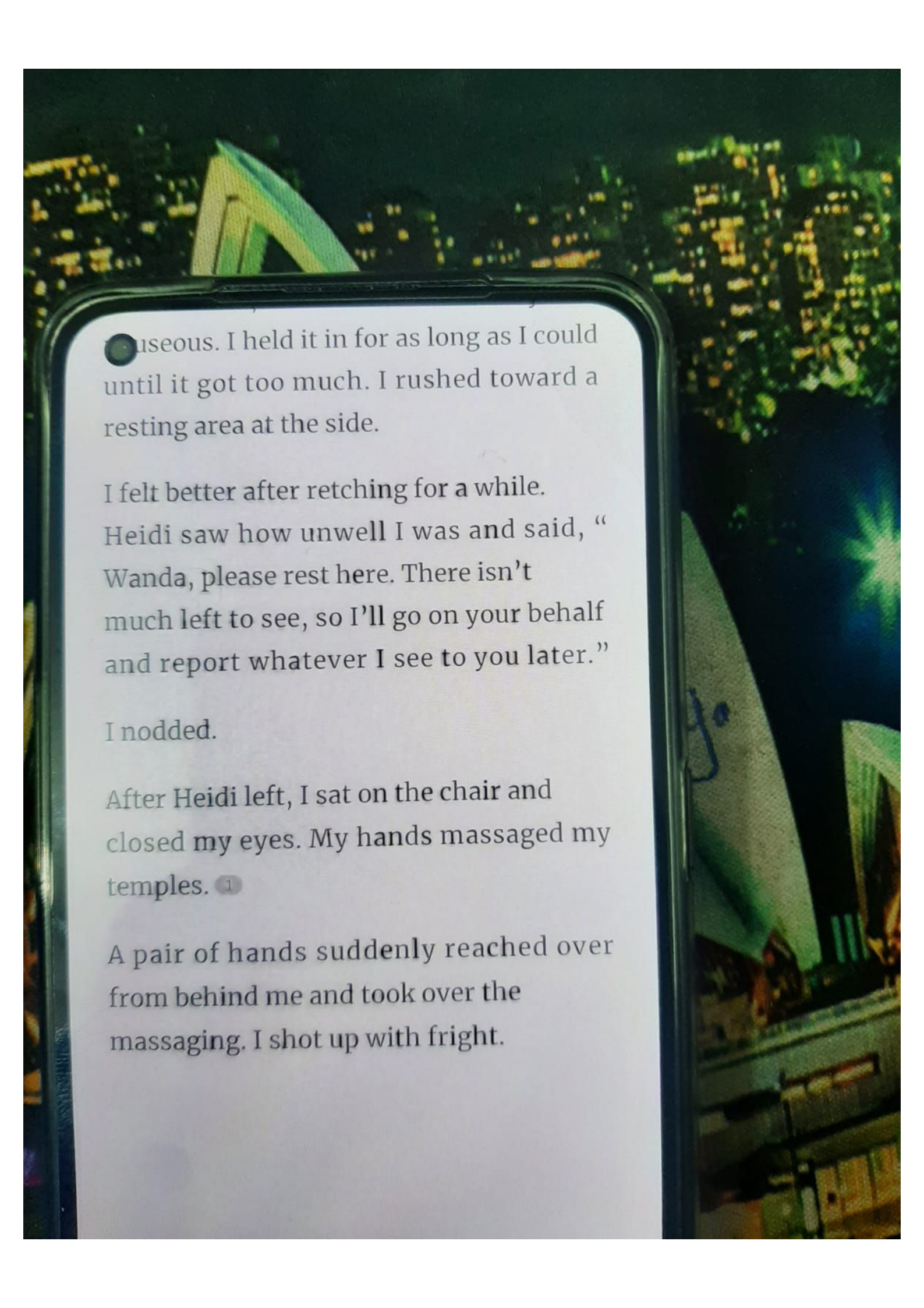
Director Leid was indeed a workaholic. He had started work-related discussions the moment I arrived.

"I have no problem with your adjustments, Director Leid. I trust you." I skimmed through the adjusted proposal and saw that he had indeed done some substantial work. He had amended several shortfalls from the initial proposal and increased the number of fun and watchable elements within the show.

"Great! I'll have Winnie show you around set, Director Lane. Please excuse me." Director Leid sent Winnie, his assistant, to give me a guided tour through the different segments and intended shooting styles.

It was exceptionally hot today. After a short while, I started to feel dizzy and nauseous. I held it in for as long as I could until it got too much. I rushed toward a resting area at the side.





●useous. I held it in for as long as I could until it got too much. I rushed toward a resting area at the side.

I felt better after retching for a while. Heidi saw how unwell I was and said, “Wanda, please rest here. There isn’t much left to see, so I’ll go on your behalf and report whatever I see to you later.”

I nodded.

After Heidi left, I sat on the chair and closed my eyes. My hands massaged my temples. ①

A pair of hands suddenly reached over from behind me and took over the massaging. I shot up with fright.