

Chapter 124

She nodded her head and smiled. "Yes. We were just classmates at first. After we got into a relationship, our parents kept rushing us to get married. So, we're getting ready to marry. I wanted to introduce him to you previously, but so many things have happened these days. I couldn't find a chance to tell you."

That was nice. Women who were in a relationship had love in their eyes, and their gazes would sparkle as well.

Indeed, many things had happened these days. I smiled and said, "I wish you happiness. We should eat together someday if we have time."

"Sure, Wanda. I'll leave first." Heidi looked so happy. She turned and left.

I looked at her back while feeling envious. How good it was to be young, and how nice it must be to be in a relationship.

That was when the phone rang. It was Cecilia, who invited me to go shopping in the evening. She had been staying at

the evening. She had been staying at home these days because of Tyler. It seemed that she was bored.

I hung up the call after I promised to meet her in the evening.

When I was about to read the documents, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in."

I did not think that it would be Mason, whom I had not seen in a while.

"Are you busy? Am I disturbing you?" he asked when he saw me slightly startled.

"No. It's been a long time, Doctor Lynch. Please take a seat," I spoke immediately.

"Are you free tonight?" Mason sat down. His facial expression was as indifferent as usual.

"I have a shopping date with Cecilia. What's the matter?" He would not have come here for nothing. He must have a reason.

He remained silent for a moment before speaking up, "It's nothing. Theo asked me to bring you to the hospital for a check-up."



I subconsciously rejected him and replied with a cold expression, "My body's fine. I don't have to go to the hospital."

"Did both of you fight again?" he looked up and asked.

"Not really," I answered calmly. It could not be considered a fight since we were not in love with each other and there was nothing between us.

Mason did not ask anymore. Looking at me, he said, "You look terrible. It must be because of your depression. You have to learn how to release your emotions, don't bottle them up inside."

"I know." It was easier said than done.

The atmosphere turned quiet at once. After sitting for a while, Mason took out a packet of medicine and handed it to me. "This is to keep the baby healthy. Remember to drink it timely."

"Thank you." I reached out and took it from him. I appreciated it.

"It's my job." He turned and left after saying that.



saying that.

I looked at the time and saw that I should be getting off work now.

I stood up and packed my things, then walked toward the parking lot. When I was just about to leave, I accidentally saw Zedd's car. There was a middle-aged man who was sitting beside him, and his figure looked familiar to me.

It was the middle-aged man who kidnapped me last time!

Although I was too far away and I could not see his face, I found his build all too familiar. I could not help but to stop the car and take a good look at that middle-aged man.

However, they were driving too fast and disappeared out of my sight in just a second. I was still uncertain whether it was the same man. I had no clue.

After hesitating for a moment, I decided to just stop thinking about it. I drove to the shopping mall where I was going to meet Cecilia.

Cecilia was nearly running out of patience by the time I arrived. She complained about my punctuality. I apologized and



...out my punctuality. I apologized and bought her drinks. That woman finally stopped fussing about it after I coaxed her for some time.

Upon entering the shopping mall, Cecilia pulled me into a mother and baby shop.

"Didn't you ask me to accompany you shopping? Why are we here?" I could not help but ask.

"Yes, you're indeed here to accompany me. You're four months into your pregnancy now. But as a mother, you're not even worried. I, as your baby's godmother, have to take up the duty of preparing our baby's essentials!" While Cecilia was talking, she was choosing a bunch of essentials.

"It's still early. There's no rush. Don't buy too many things. I'm not giving birth to twins anyway and we won't be able to use these things all that much. Plus, the ones you're choosing are for boys. What if the baby is a girl?"

My palms started sweating when I saw Cecilia tossing in everything she saw into the shopping cart like a nouveau riche. She should not be spending her money



like this.

“What else? I don’t think these are enough. Our son should only use the best products. It’s fine if we’re having a daughter too. If she can’t use these, I can still come here again to buy a new set of things.” Cecilia was too generous.

I was speechless, but I could only quietly follow behind her.

It took only a short while to fill up the shopping cart. She even bought me skincare and underwear for the third trimester of my pregnancy when my body would become bigger and swollen.

I could not help but sigh looking at the shopping cart filled with various types of things. “Cecilia, how considerate of you to think about these.”

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Cecilia turned her head around, looked at me, and spoke in a serious tone. "So leave Theo. I can take care of both of you."

I was stunned for a moment when she suddenly said that. I hugged her and said, "Why are you suddenly talking about this? But I'll definitely divorce him and leave. It's just a matter of time."

She broke free from the hug, patted my shoulder, and smiled. "Alright, I just suddenly feel a little emotional. I'll wait for you no matter how long it takes. And I've found a place in Rosella City. The living expenses are lower there. When the time comes, we'll buy a villa and our lives will be better than they are here."

Looking at Cecilia's tearful eyes while she pretended that she was having it easy, I suddenly realized that she had changed. She had changed into someone who had a lot on her mind and who was keeping things in her heart.

Maybe it was because of Xander. I did not

Maybe it was because of Xander. I don't think much of it either. I held her hand and said, "Don't worry. Just leave it to me. We still have a long way to go, and there's time for that."

"Yes, it's a long way, indeed. Let's stop thinking about it. Let's go enjoy the seafood buffet. I've been thinking about it for a long time. I didn't take my lunch just for this meal." Cecilia finally smiled and pulled me along toward the seafood restaurant.

It reminded me of when we were still in school. Both of us did not have much money then. We had to save up for a long time to have a delicious meal.

I was really poor at that time, but I was genuinely happy. When there were no worries, there would be no ties. My heart was free.

After dinner, we went back to Cecilia's house. Cecilia had specially designed a baby room. She painted the walls and decorated the room with cartoons. She even bought a crib.

"Is this what you've been busy with all this time?" I looked at the beautiful room

with disbelief.

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with disbelief.

"Yes, I designed the room. I got all these things in the room online, and I picked them out myself. How's it? Pretty good, right?" While talking, Cecilia struggled to move the stuff that she had just bought into the room.

"You're always fighting with Theo. Now that you're alone, it's easy for you to run away from home. When you have a baby in the future, it won't be as convenient anymore. So I had to prepare a room for the baby. I won't mistreat our son..."

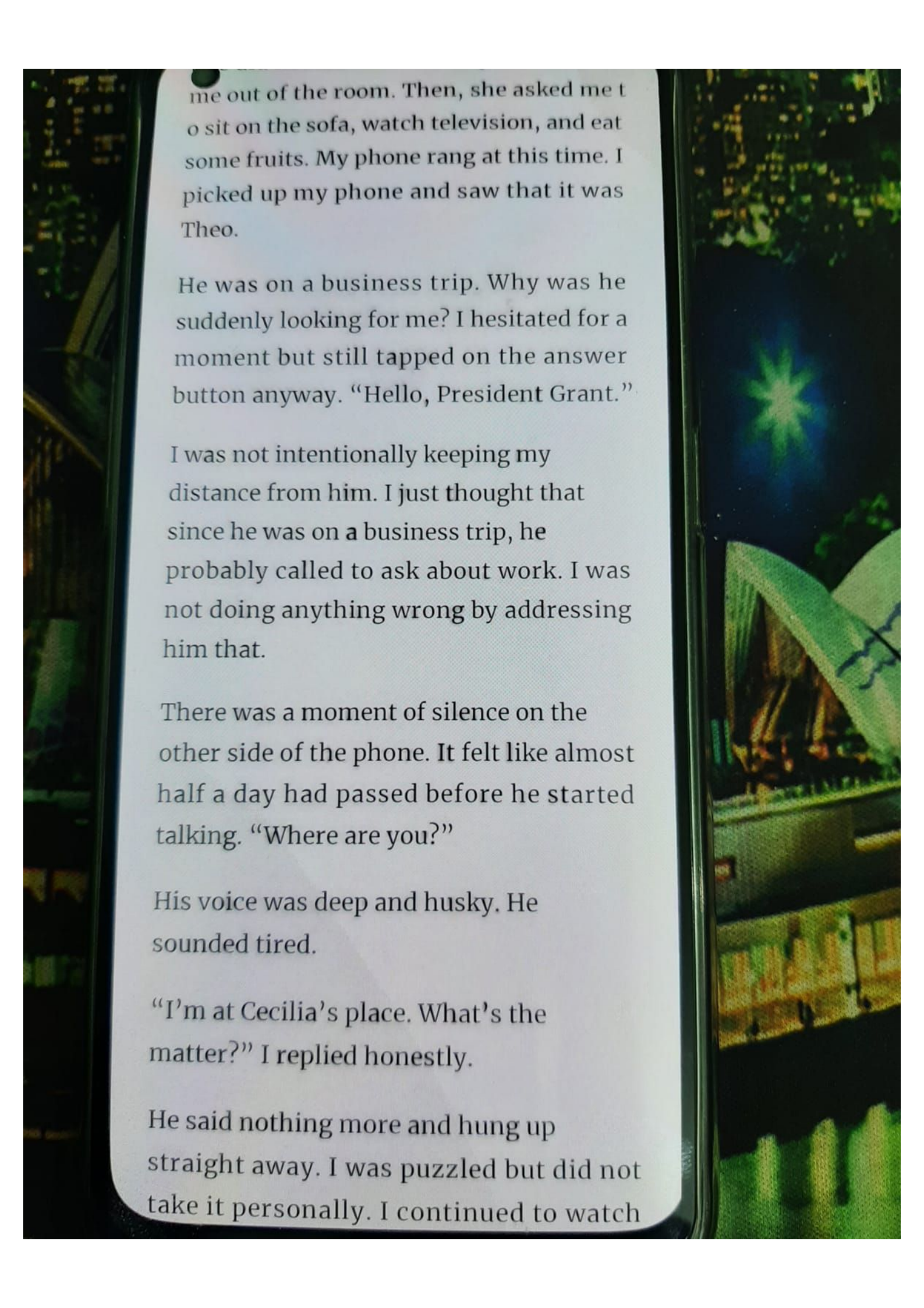
I looked at Cecilia who was seriously assembling the baby chair while listening to her. I could not help myself as tears rolled down my face. I went forward and hugged her, bursting into tears.

Having her in my life was my greatest blessing.

"Alright, alright. I'm the baby's godmother. I'm supposed to do all these."
Cecilia continued to work on the baby chair.

She did not allow me to help and shoed





me out of the room. Then, she asked me to sit on the sofa, watch television, and eat some fruits. My phone rang at this time. I picked up my phone and saw that it was Theo.

He was on a business trip. Why was he suddenly looking for me? I hesitated for a moment but still tapped on the answer button anyway. "Hello, President Grant."

I was not intentionally keeping my distance from him. I just thought that since he was on a business trip, he probably called to ask about work. I was not doing anything wrong by addressing him that.

There was a moment of silence on the other side of the phone. It felt like almost half a day had passed before he started talking. "Where are you?"

His voice was deep and husky. He sounded tired.

"I'm at Cecilia's place. What's the matter?" I replied honestly.

He said nothing more and hung up straight away. I was puzzled but did not take it personally. I continued to watch

television.

Cecilia rested her hands on her hips and walked out of the room while letting out a sigh. She said, "I'm really getting old now. I only squatted for a while but I'm already having a backache."

"Come over, let me give you a massage." I stood up and signaled her to come over.

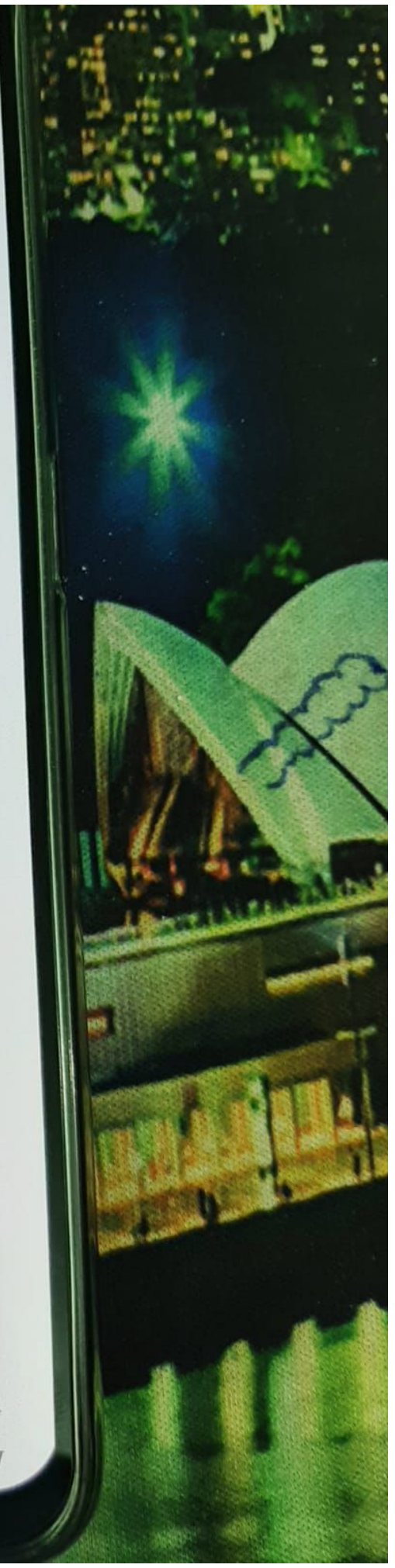
"I'm all sweaty. I'll take a shower first." Cecilia went into the bathroom after she said that.

After a while, the doorbell rang. I looked at the time and saw that it was almost ten o'clock. It was probably the delivery guy for the food Cecilia ordered. I stood up and went to open the door.

Outside the door, there was a tall and lean figure standing there. He was dressed in all-black attire, looking deadly serious and cold. I was startled. Was Theo not abroad on a business trip?

I was stunned and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Am I not welcome here?" he spoke with his deep and husky voice, looking slightly



his deep and husky voice, looking slightly exhausted.

After he said that, he lifted his leg and walked inside. I stepped forward, blocked him. I said gently, "Don't come in. It's inconvenient."

It was true. Apart from not wanting him to see the baby room that Cecilia had decorated, it was also because Cecilia would always put on a super short nightgown after she showered.

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He paused and halted his footsteps. His bottomless eyes tinged with icy coldness.

"Wanda, who are you talking to?" Cecilia heard noises and asked.

"Someone came to check on the gas." After I said that, I raised my hands and pushed Theo out of the door before closing it.

He raised his brows, and I saw anger in his icy-cold expression. It was probably the first time he was pushed out of the door.

"It's late. What's the matter?" I ignored his unhappiness and asked.

He stood in front of me with his hands in his pockets, fixing his gaze on me. There was no expression on his face. It took him a long time to finally speak. "I came to bring you home."

I was depressed, but it was not the time to fight with each other. I lowered my voice and spoke softly, "Didn't I tell you



ce and spoke softly, "Didn't I tell you that I'll be staying here for a while? Don't worry, I'll take good care of the baby."

"And I've told you, you can only stay at the villa until the baby is born. At least there's someone at home who can take care of you." He would not budge. He leaned on the wall and gave me that look, which showed he would not stop until he got what he wanted.

"Theo Grant!" I yelled angrily, "Can't you understand the human language? Can't you let me cool down for a while?"

"We have a big house. You won't be disturbed. And there's Miss Woods to take care of you."

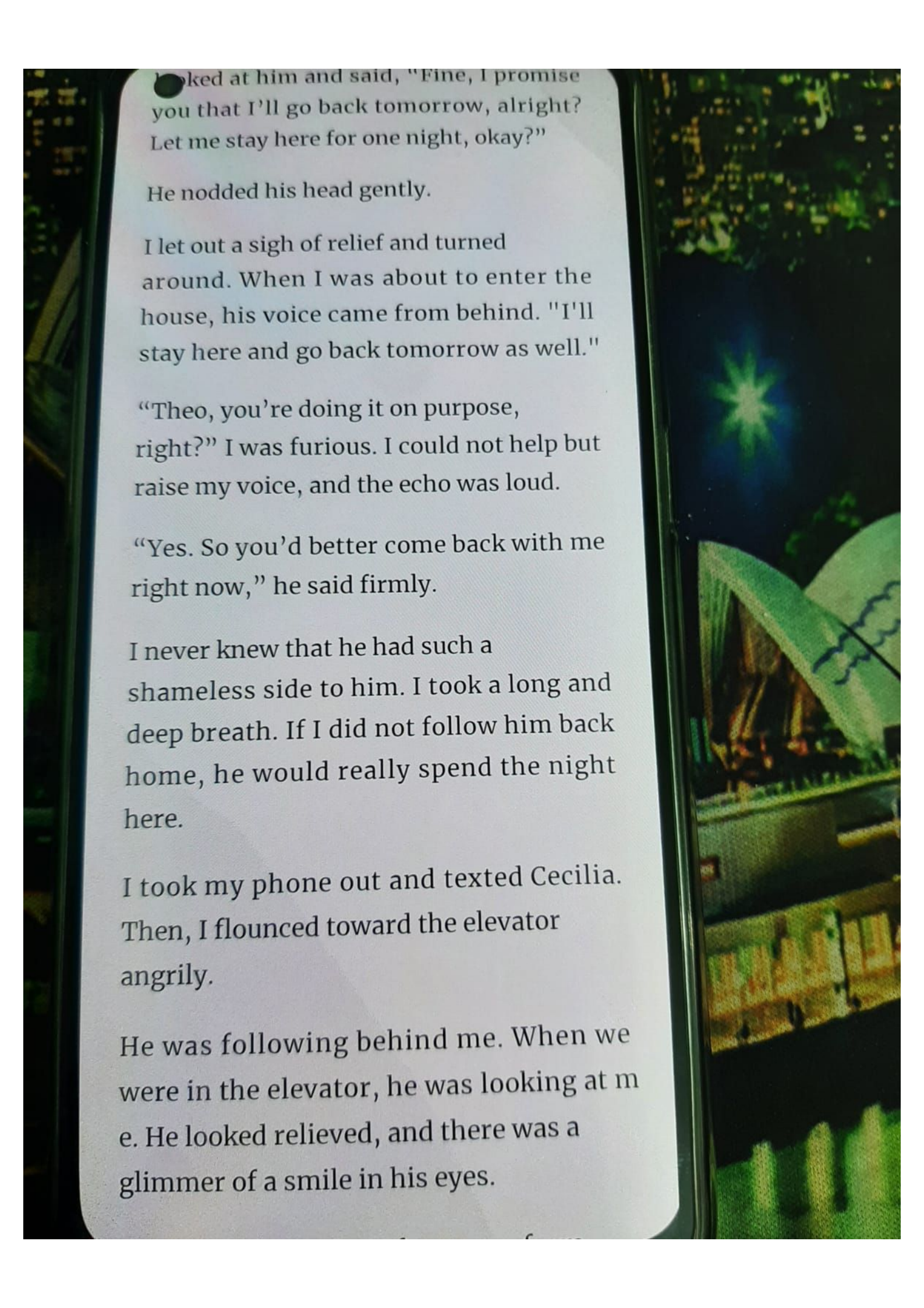
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He looked at me and continued to say, "If you insist on staying here, I'll have to move in as well."

He was saying these words in a serious tone. It was neither a threat nor a joke.

I was speechless.

I had no choice but to compromise. I looked at him and said, "Fine, I promise

A night scene with a tent and a star. The background is dark with green foliage and a bright star in the sky. A tent is visible on the right side of the page.

ooked at him and said, "Fine, I promise you that I'll go back tomorrow, alright? Let me stay here for one night, okay?"

He nodded his head gently.

I let out a sigh of relief and turned around. When I was about to enter the house, his voice came from behind. "I'll stay here and go back tomorrow as well."

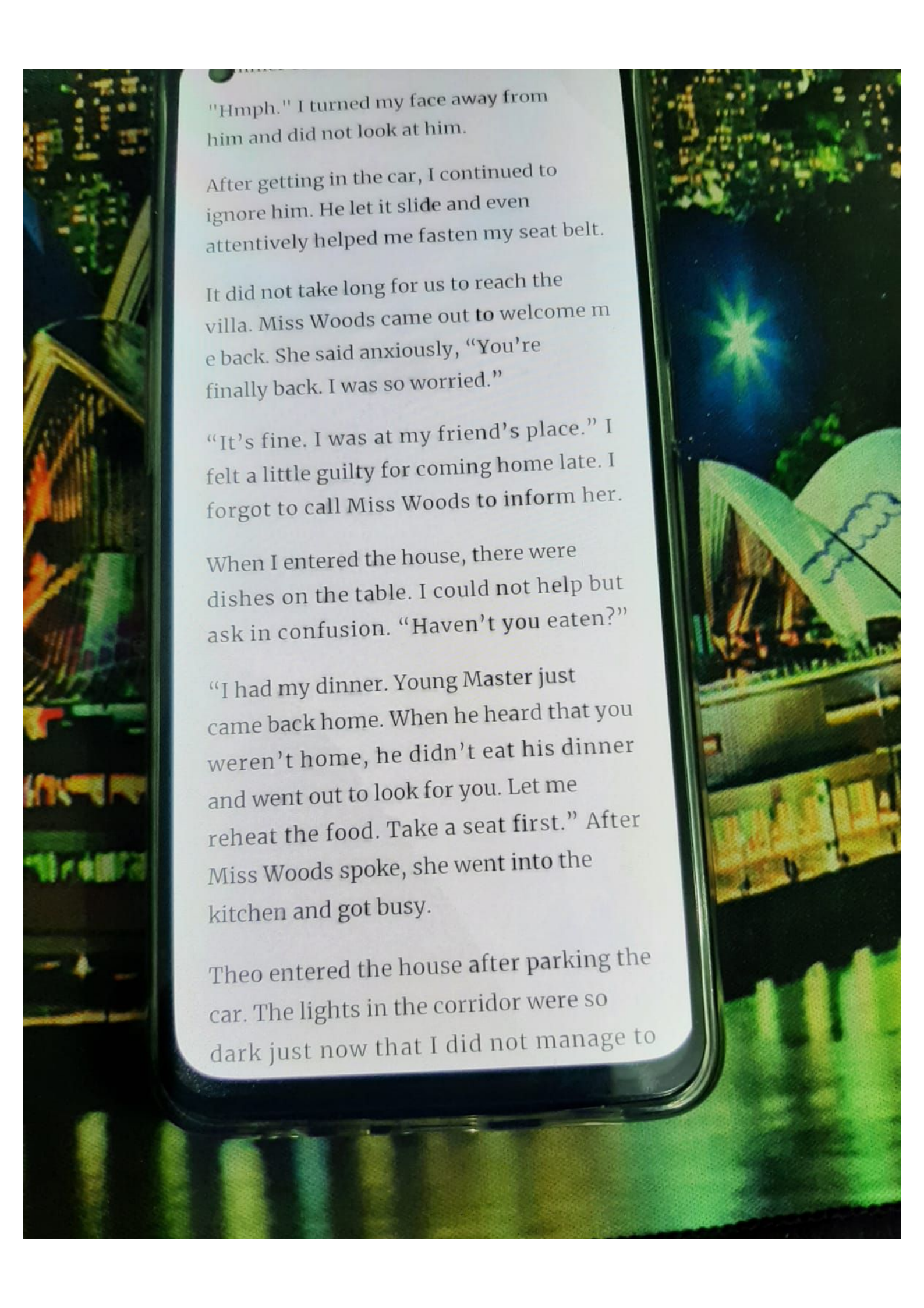
"Theo, you're doing it on purpose, right?" I was furious. I could not help but raise my voice, and the echo was loud.

"Yes. So you'd better come back with me right now," he said firmly.

I never knew that he had such a shameless side to him. I took a long and deep breath. If I did not follow him back home, he would really spend the night here.

I took my phone out and texted Cecilia. Then, I flounced toward the elevator angrily.

He was following behind me. When we were in the elevator, he was looking at me. He looked relieved, and there was a glimmer of a smile in his eyes.



"Hmph." I turned my face away from him and did not look at him.

After getting in the car, I continued to ignore him. He let it slide and even attentively helped me fasten my seat belt.

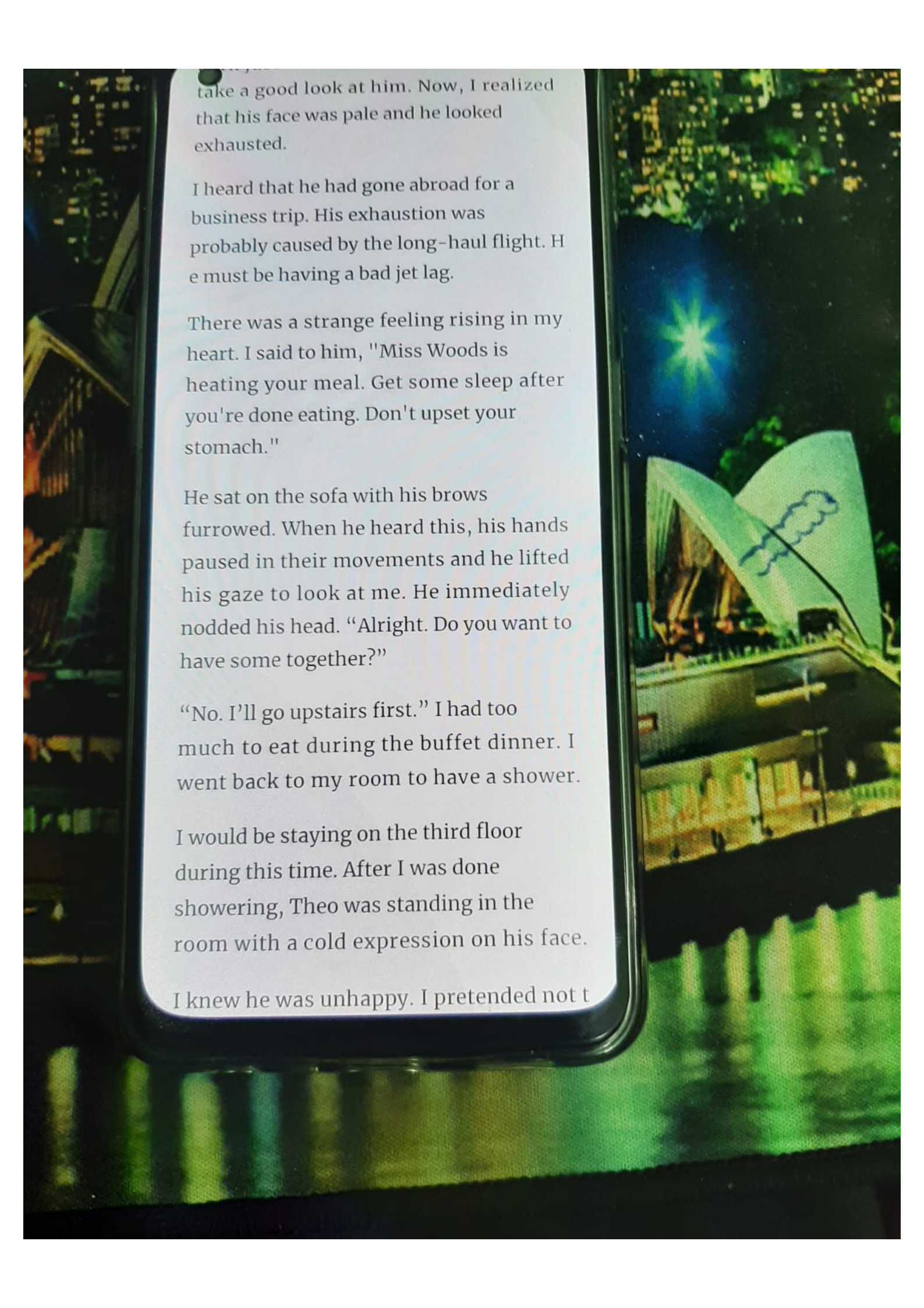
It did not take long for us to reach the villa. Miss Woods came out to welcome me back. She said anxiously, "You're finally back. I was so worried."

"It's fine. I was at my friend's place." I felt a little guilty for coming home late. I forgot to call Miss Woods to inform her.

When I entered the house, there were dishes on the table. I could not help but ask in confusion. "Haven't you eaten?"

"I had my dinner. Young Master just came back home. When he heard that you weren't home, he didn't eat his dinner and went out to look for you. Let me reheat the food. Take a seat first." After Miss Woods spoke, she went into the kitchen and got busy.

Theo entered the house after parking the car. The lights in the corridor were so dark just now that I did not manage to



take a good look at him. Now, I realized that his face was pale and he looked exhausted.

I heard that he had gone abroad for a business trip. His exhaustion was probably caused by the long-haul flight. He must be having a bad jet lag.

There was a strange feeling rising in my heart. I said to him, "Miss Woods is heating your meal. Get some sleep after you're done eating. Don't upset your stomach."

He sat on the sofa with his brows furrowed. When he heard this, his hands paused in their movements and he lifted his gaze to look at me. He immediately nodded his head. "Alright. Do you want to have some together?"

"No. I'll go upstairs first." I had too much to eat during the buffet dinner. I went back to my room to have a shower.

I would be staying on the third floor during this time. After I was done showering, Theo was standing in the room with a cold expression on his face.

I knew he was unhappy. I pretended not t

● new he was unhappy. I pretended not to see it and said, "I'll be sleeping here for a few days. You can sleep downstairs!"

He gloomily looked at me and said, "We're husband and wife. I'll sleep wherever you're sleeping."

"The bed is too small for two people. Theo, can we take some time apart for the sake of the baby, please?" I pleaded. I was afraid that he would do something to me.

His eyes were kind of glazing over, and there was a touch of pain in them. However, they immediately became bland again. He said, "I'm skinny. I won't take up a lot of space. Besides, I won't do anything to you. Don't worry."

After he finished saying that, he did not wait for me to respond and dashed into the bathroom.

