## Chapter 129

She lifted her head like a proud peacock, looking like she owned the whole world.

I could not help but find it ridiculous. "
Yes. You're worthy, especially worthy.
You'd better keep your Theowy company.
I'm going back."

In the past, I might have felt inferior and upset, but it did not really matter anymore. I was too lazy to argue with her. I moved aside and was ready to head out.

Even though I did not want to go looking for trouble, it did not mean others would leave me alone.

When I took a step forward, Cindy stretched her foot out and tripped me.

I staggered and failed to regain my footing, causing me to tumble forward. There was nothing around me that I could grab for support. I instinctively reached out to hold onto Cindy, and we hatherest exaching to the floor.

REDMI Note sent crashing to the floor.
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As she was in front of me, she fell in a

she was in front of me, she fell in a sitting position with her bottom on the floor. Then, there was a thud. Her head hit the door frame.

"Ouch!" Cindy cried out in pain.

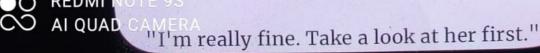
Her voice was loud, alerting Theo and Keith who immediately ran over.

Theo was still holding his phone. When he saw that both of us had fallen, he helped Cindy who was just right beside his feet.

Then, he walked toward me. Keith had already helped me up. He supported me and carefully checked on me. He asked in a deep voice, "Are you injured?"

"I'm fine." I looked up and glanced at Cindy who was standing beside me. She had a terrible expression on her face. She kept rubbing the back of her head. The thud that I heard just now was probably from when she bumped her head. I said, "Go and take a look at Miss Reed. She hit her head."

Theo furrowed his brows and remained still while looking at me.



I turned my head and said to Keith. "Can you please help me to the sofa?"

When I was falling, I had abruptly braced my hands and knees for the landing so that my belly would not hit the floor.

Now, there was a burning pain in my hands and knees.

Theo reached his hands out as he wanted to support me. Just then, Cindy spoke in a tone filled with grievances. "Theowy, my head's hurting a little."

She was talking and sobbing at the same time. She looked pitiful, indeed.

Theo raised his brows and shot me a glance. However, he did not go to her and only said to Keith, "Bring Miss Reed to the hospital."

"No, Theowy. I want you to bring me there. Otherwise, I'm not going."
However, Theo did not look at Cindy anymore. He turned around and entered the office.

"Theowy..." Cindy yelled, feeling wronged. When she saw Theo ignoring her, she turned her head and



wronged. When she saw Theo ignoring of, she turned her head and immediately glared at me. She spoke spitefully. "Wanda Lane, don't be smug. Theowy is ignoring you too. You pulled me on purpose just now. Just you wait!"

My face flushed. When did she see a smug look on my face? Still, it was me who pulled her. I said, "I'm sorry for what I did just now, but I didn't mean it."

"Hmph. I'm not letting you off for this."
Then, she shook off Keith's hands when h
e was helping her up and ran out.

Keith and Cindy had left. Theo walked out of his office carrying a first aid kit.

He arrived in front of me and halfcrouched while looking at me. "Give me your hand."

I remained silent. He still cared about her.

He reached out and pulled my hand over when he saw me not responding. He furrowed his brows and asked in a deep voice, "Why is the injury so serious?"

It was only then I realized that my skin NoWasscraped and burning in pain. It was Al QUAD dalweiing as well.



bleeding as well.

He took my hand and blew on the wound gently. He used a cotton swab to slowly disinfect the wound. "Hang in there. It might hurt."

The moment the alcohol touched my skin, I immediately withdrew my hand from the sharp sting.

"Be good. We have to disinfect it to prevent inflammation." He pulled my hand to him again and continued to blow on the wound.

I could only grudgingly force myself to hold on.

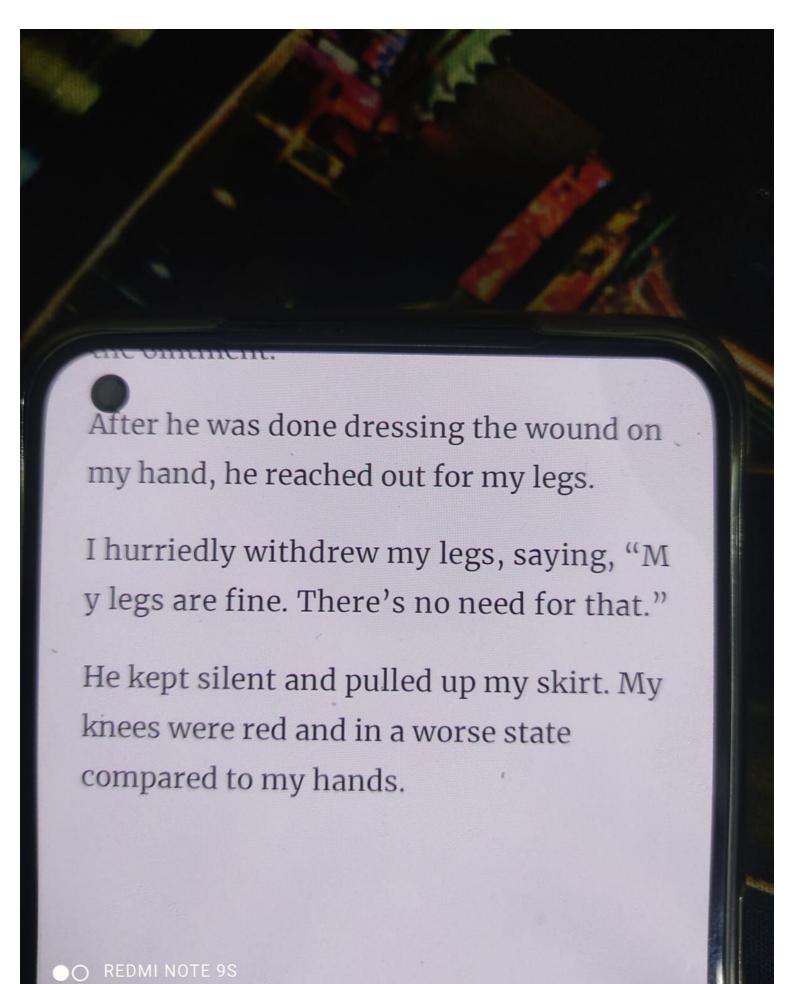
His movements were very gentle and slow, but they still hurt. I could not help but furrow my brows. "Are you done yet? Just get it done with."

He ignored me and insisted on carefully disinfecting the wound before applying the ointment.

After he was done dressing the wound on my hand, he reached out for my legs.

I hurriedly withdrew my legs, saying, "My legs are fine. There's no need for that."





## Chapter 130

His handsome eyes darkened slightly. He raised his eyebrows and said, "Is this what you call fine?" There was anger in his tone.

"I'm really fine. It doesn't hurt at all." I was being stubborn again. I curled my lips and spoke.

He did not say anything. He took the cotton swab and dabbed it on the wounds. He was no longer as gentle as before and seemed to deliberately exert more force.

It was so painful that I let out a gasp and cried out loud. "Theo Grant! Are you doing it on purpose?"

"Didn't you say that it doesn't hurt at all?" There was a hint of teasing in his voice. He did not sound angry but his tone was not soft either.

However, I was enraged. "You..." I was so furious that I could not say anything.

Heckled. Then, he treated my wounds gently just like how he did before. He



even blew on them to relieve the pain.

I pursed my lips and said nothing until he was done dressing the wounds.

He put the first aid kit back, carried me back to his office, and put me on the sofa.

I stood up. "I'm going back to work."

He looked up and glanced at me. He pointed at the breakfast on the table, saying without any expression, "Finish all of them."

I was speechless. Keith bought these for him. Besides, I had almost finished eating my oatmeal and buns. I looked at him, curled my lips, and said, "I already ate some just now. I'm not a pig. How am I supposed to finish all of this?"

"You'll have to eat even if you can't." His voice was cold. It seemed he would not take no for an answer.

"Theo, I can't eat anymore. And I have a lot of work to do today. I have to go downstairs. Otherwise, Heidi won't be able to handle so much work." If taking on a tough approach did not work, then I would try being soft.



would try being soft.

He stared at me for a moment. Then, he walked to the table, took out his phone, and made a phone call.

After a while, Heidi was seen carrying a stack of documents over.

"Wanda, these are the documents for Bluewind Tech and AI-Link Technologies. Please take a look at them. And this is the stack of documents that you need to sign. You'll have to look at these too. I'll come to get them later."

Heidi put the documents down and shot me a curious look. The glimmer in her eyes was unusual.

I knew she wanted to figure out my relationship with Theo. I pretended that I did not notice her signal. I packed the various kinds of pastries and food into a bag before saying to her, "You haven't eaten breakfast, right? I bought breakfast for you. You're welcome."

"Wanda, I've already eaten." Heidi looked at me, puzzled.

REDMI NOT Haha, don't tell lies, you little missy. I Al QUAD CAMTOW you don't eat breakfast. It's bad for



ow you don't eat breakfast. It's bad for your health if you don't eat breakfast. Hurry up and take it. Aren't you busy? Off you go."

As I talked, I pushed her out of the door. Then, I said to her in a soft voice, "Help m e. Just take them all."

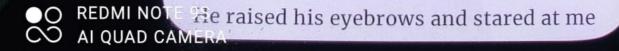
Heidi understood what I meant immediately. She shot a glance at Theo and carried the paper bag filled with food, slipping away.

I did not have to eat all that food now. I let out a sigh of relief. I turned my head and realized Theo was looking at me with his deep gaze. I could feel chills creeping all over my body.

I felt a little guilty and smiled awkwardly, saying, "Heh, that woman never eats her breakfast. Getting sick will affect her productivity at work."

"What will I eat, then?" His facial expression was cold, and he spoke faintly.

"Oh right, you haven't eaten yet." I was i n a hurry just now and forgot that he had not eaten yet.



raised his eyebrows and stared at me with an expression that seemed to say, 'Now you know.'

"What should I do? Why don't you take a few bites of these?" I pointed at the leftovers from my bowl of oatmeal and bun on the table.

I was just saying that as I knew he had mysophobia. He would not even touch other people's things, not to mention the leftovers that I had eaten.

He did not answer. Instead, he picked up the bowl of oatmeal that had already cooled down. He placed his lips exactly on the lipstick stain where I left it on the bowl and began to drink the oatmeal. His actions were natural. It did not seem like he was someone suffering from some serious mysophobia.

I...

Suddenly, there was a strange feeling rising in my heart. I could feel my face burning.

"What are you thinking?" He saw me acting weird and asked.

"Nothing." I lowered my head and looked

REDMI NOTE 9S

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Nothing." I lowered my head and looked at the documents.

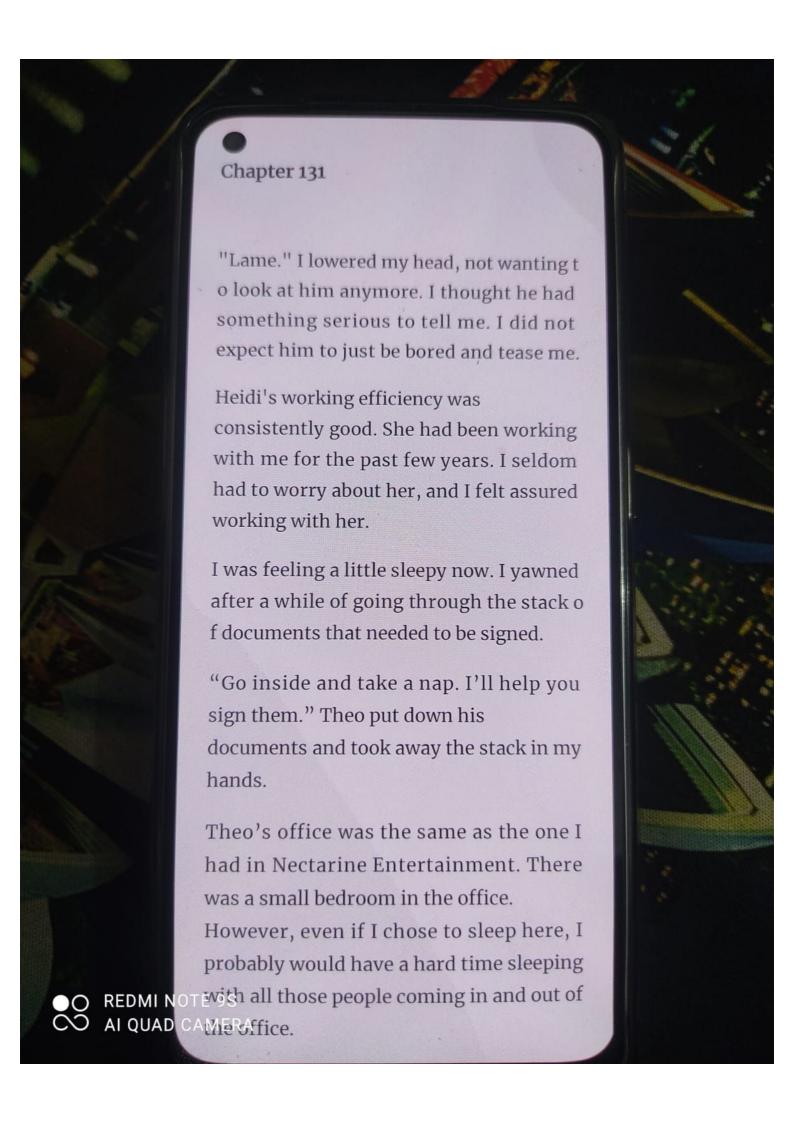
"How many years has Heidi been working with you?" He was chewing the cold bun when he suddenly spoke. There was an unrecognizable look in his eyes.

"It's been three years. Why?" I was slightly confused. Why was he suddenly asking about Heidi all of a sudden?

"Does she follow you during outdoor shoots?" He did not answer and asked another question. His expression was a little somber.

"No. What's wrong?" I was even more confused. Theo was not a busybody, and h e had never asked about the people close t o me. Something must be wrong if he was asking about this all of a sudden.

"Kiss me and I'll tell you." There was a gleam in his eyes, and he gave me a smirk while looking at me.



with all those people coming in and out or

e office.

"No thanks." I shook my head and pulled myself together.

blanket. He said, "Close your eyes. Get then lay me down on the bed. He took off However, it was like he did not hear what said. He put down the documents, lifted his hands, and carried me in his arms. some sleep. I'll wake you up when it's my shoes and tucked me in with the ".uoou "I don't want to." I stood up and wanted t o get down from the bed

speaking in a cold tone, "You can't sleep alone? Do you want me to cuddle you to He forcefully pinned me back down. He raised his eyebrows and looked at me,

myself with the blanket. I closed my eyes. "No, thank you. I can sleep." I lay down o n the bed again in a hurry and covered

Was this a joke? If the others knew that the president was tucking me in for a nap in the middle of the day, would I still be able to face them the next day?

able to face them the next day? He chuckled and said nothing more. He adjusted the temperature of the air conditioner, closed the door gently, and left. After I watched him leave, I threw back the covers and sat up again. I had no intention to sleep now. I thought of looking at my phone for a while but could not find it. The thought that he took my phone away came across my mind all of a sudden. It seemed that he really had the prescience. I lay back down on the bed, feeling bored. I stared at the ceiling, gradually falling into a trance. Since last night, the feeling of being pampered and treated kindly by Theo had made me find it to be unreal. Apart from that, it was the first time he ignored Cindy when she was whining to him. The reason he was treating me like this was probably that he felt sorry I accidentally fell down the stairs last time! The more I thought about it, the more unpleasant I felt. I got out of bed, gently opened the door, and planned to take my **REDMI NOTE 9S** 

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ened the door, and planned to take my phone back.

I did not see Theo at the office desk, but I heard his voice coming from the balcony. I listened to him, paying extra close attention. "Perform an MRI. Get her a full medical check-up. Call me if there's anything else. If she's fine, just send her straight back to Petra. Be sure to send her in person."

Right! Cindy was the one he cared most about in his heart. Even though he did not personally send her to the hospital just now, that did not mean he was not concerned about her.

She was the only person who was truly in his heart and the one whom he loved most! He had no affection for me. What he had for me was only a sense of responsibility and it was because I was pregnant. That was the reason why he was accommodating with everything.

Jealousy surged in my heart, and it felt unpleasant.

He had just ended his call. When he came back and saw me standing there, he was startled for a moment but immediately



returned to normal. He frowned and said in a deep voice, "Didn't you just lie down? Why are you up again?"

"I wanted to drink some water and take m y phone as well." I lifted the phone that I held in my hand while showing a smile.

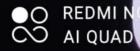
"Why do you have to look at your phone if you're sleeping? Get some rest." His voice was calm.

"Alright." I nodded my head, turned around, and went back to the bedroom. The harmonious atmosphere from earlier had vanished in just a second. It was back to being cold as usual.

I returned to the room and spent a long time in a daze.

Fortunately, pregnant women were easily fatigued. I fell asleep after spending some time thinking about things.

When I woke up again, a few hours had already passed. To be precise, I was woken up by the noises of an argument outside. I could only hear Theo shouting, "Don't blame me for being harsh on you if you dare to do anything like this again!"



I you date to do anything like this again:

"Brother, can't you see who I'm doing this for?" It was Zedd's voice.

"Shut up! Don't you stick your nose into other people's business." Theo raised his voice.

The soundproofing of the room was not that good. Normally when Theo was taking a rest here, no one would dare to talk loudly outside, so it did not affect him much.

I stood up and walked out of the room.

Outside the room, Theo was sitting in front of his office desk with a terrible expression on his face. Zedd was sitting opposite him, and he looked angry too.

When they saw me coming out amidst their fight, they tactfully shut their mouths at the same time. Zedd glared at me in disgust, turned around, and left without looking back.

I had no idea what I did that pissed the young master off. I was puzzled.

