

Chapter 136

There was a mild pain piercing my chest. I pursed my lips and did not say anything. Could we really be happy and spend our lives together?

"Theo, do you love me?" It took me a while to ask this question. There was no answer to this question. It was not something that could be expressed with words, but it was a question that every woman would struggle with.

He was startled for a moment. Then, he lifted his hand to touch my face and asked gently, "Do you love me?"

Me?

His question caught me off guard. It had been a long time since I thought about this seriously.

I had once loved him deeply.

I remembered that I fell in love with him at first sight. When I married him, I thought I was the happiest woman in the whole world. After all, not everyone could

●ole world. After all, not everyone could marry the one they truly loved.

After we got married, my love wore out as he would be cold and distant to me from time to time. However, I had been holding on and persevering.

Yet, my affection for him in these three years was unreturned. It seemed that my heart was changing. I even had thoughts about leaving him even though it might be hard for me if I really left him one day.

Even though he was still in my heart, I was no longer as sad as before. It was clear that no matter how passionate my love for him was before, it had worn out with time.

There was another possibility—I was not in love with him as much as I was back then!

He pulled a long face when I kept quiet. The darkness in his eyes grew as he hugged me tightly, saying gently, “There's still a long way to go. We still have a lot of time to love each other.”

Was there a lot of time? I dared not to think about it.

"Theo, I'm hungry. I'm craving your home-cooked noodles," I suddenly said after a long pause.

"I'll get you some milk. Having noodles in the middle of the night is bad for your stomach." He stood up and began to put on his clothes.

"No. I only want noodles." When I saw he was unwilling to cook for me, I became stubborn again and spoke in an unpleasant tone.

"Alright, alright, alright. My honey bunny, stop fussing. I'll cook for you right now." After he said so, he put on his clothes and went downstairs.

Actually, I was not really hungry. I just wanted to order him around all of a sudden. I guessed it was like what people often said, pregnant women would behave unreasonably. I did not expect that I would be messing around like this one day too.

Theo's phone rang. He had left it on the bedside table. I lifted my head to see who was calling. It was Cindy.

Damn, it was in the middle of the night now. What the hell was wrong with her?

I ignored it at first, but she refused to give up. She kept making calls after calls. I could not stand it any longer and answered it. "Theo is making me supper. If you're looking for him, try calling later."

"Wanda, why are you the one answering the call? Why are you with Theowy at this late hour? And why is he making you supper?" Cindy yelled hysterically at me when she heard my voice.

I could not help but laugh. Sometimes, I thought Cindy was a princess living in her own world, refusing to see the truth. I said, "We're husband and wife. Is it strange for us to be together? We're also going to sleep on the same bed together later."

"How shameless of you to pester Theowy like this!" Cindy scolded as she cried.

"Why is it considered shameful for us to sleep together? He even asked me to satisfy his needs. Oh, yes, we even took a bath together. So what do you mean by that?"

I hung up the phone without waiting for her to answer. I did not intend to annoy her, but she kept bothering me. I was really tired of her.

Right after I hung up, I turned around and saw Theo standing at the door while holding a bowl of noodles.

I had no idea if he heard me. I waved the phone in my hand. "Your phone kept ringing. It was so noisy that I helped you answer it."

He put the bowl on the table. He placed a pillow behind my back, then handed me the bowl of noodles. He said, "What did she say?"

I ate a mouthful of noodles. It tasted good. Then, I replied to him, "I don't know. I didn't ask. I asked her to call back later."

I just annoyed her and had no idea why she was calling.

It was a hot night and I was having warm noodles. Suddenly, I felt cold all over. I lifted my head and met Theo's cold eyes. I did not understand why he had changed to another person all of a sudden.

to another person all of a sudden.

“You... What’s wrong?” I could not help but say.

It took him some time to reply, and when he did, his voice was deep. “As my wife, shouldn’t you be mad at me if another woman keeps calling me in the middle of the night? Does this mean you don’t give a sh*t about me?”

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I could not help but almost swear at him. It was said that it was hateful when a woman was being unreasonable, but it was the same for men.

Previously, he would always complain that I was being unreasonable whenever I was unhappy. I was in a good mood today, so I did not kick up a fuss about it with him. However, he was now complaining because I was not angry at him.

I put down the bowl of noodles and spoke slowly, "So, do you think that I should be mad at you and make a scene?"

"You should be mad at me, but you shouldn't kick up a fuss." He looked serious and acted like he had every right to be behaving this way.

"Theo Grant, don't you feel ashamed?" I picked up the pillow behind me and threw it at him. "Fine. I'm angry now. You have to sleep outside."

After I spoke, I covered myself with the

After I spoke, I covered myself with the blanket to sleep.

“No way. Even if one of us is mad, we still have to sleep together.” He shamelessly squeezed onto the bed and wrapped his arms around me again.

I pursed my lips and ignored him. There was nothing I could say that would get through to him.

After a while, his phone rang again. He stood up and answered the phone. His voice was cold. “Cindy, why are you calling me at this hour?”

“Theowy, can you come over to keep me company? I’m scared to be alone at home.” On the other line of the phone, I could hear Cindy’s pitiful sobs.

I did not expect that Theo would press on the speakerphone.

Did Cindy not follow Petra back to their house? Why was she alone again?

“Call Zedd. Wanda is pregnant and she’s in a bad mood. I have to keep her company at home every night.” His voice was calm.

After he said that, he did not wait for

Cindy to reply. He hung up the call and switched off his phone.

“I’m not in a bad mood and I don’t need you to keep my company!” I said angrily.

I knew if I continued to speak, something bad would happen. Hence, I might as well shut up and pretend to sleep right away.

I slept soundly until the next day in the morning. When I woke up, Theo was not in the room. He always went to work early. I did not mind it, though. I got down from the bed and washed up. After having breakfast that was prepared by Miss Woods, I drove to the company.

I was not surprised to run into Petra and Grayson who were in front of the company. However, what surprised me was that they were here to look for me.

Now that they had found their daughter, they had no reason to keep in touch with me. Although I was confused, I still politely brought them to the coffee shop opposite the company.

“Is there anything you’d like to drink?”

“Anything is fine. I’ll leave you to order

for us." Petra was wearing a loving smile on her face as usual.

I ordered a cup of coffee for each of them and a glass of juice for myself.

"It's only been a few days but it seems like your baby bump has gotten bigger. The baby is growing now. You must eat nutritious food," Petra looked at my belly and spoke caringly.

"Thanks for your concern, Petra." I remained polite and distant, waiting for them to start talking. They certainly did not come here to look for me just to advise me on my diet.

"Petra, the more I look at her, the more she looks like you when you were young." Grayson had been staring at me for a while. He then turned his head to say to Petra.

"I know, that's why I always have this familiar feeling with her," Petra smiled and replied.

I...

I had no idea how to continue the conversation. I went straight to the point

as I did not want to waste any more time.
“What can I do for both of you today?”

Grayson replied, “The thing is, even though we’ve found our daughter, Petra has always felt a strong sense of familiarity with you since the first time she saw you. She can’t stop herself from worrying about you. Of course, I feel the same way as well. So, we’d like to recognize you as our god-daughter if you don’t mind.”

I raised my eyebrows. I had a feeling that things were not as simple as they seemed.

I smiled and replied, “It’s an honor for you both to be fond of me, but it doesn’t seem too appropriate to make me your god-daughter. You’ve only just found your daughter. It’d be better to shower her with parental love to make it up to her. I’m going back to work if there’s nothing else.”

I was about to stand up after saying that.

“Miss Lane, please hold on.” Petra’s expression looked terrible as she said, “I guess you already know about Cindy’s relationship with Mr. Grant, right?”

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I finally knew why they had come looking for me.

I sat down again. I smiled calmly and said, "Yes, I know it very well. Petra, did you come here today to convince me to divorce Theo so your daughter can be together with him?"

I was being straightforward. The expressions made it seem like they were having a hard time. There was even a trace of guilt on Petra's face.

"I'm sorry, Miss Lane. We made a mistake. Please forgive us for pampering our child. But we know that there's no relationship between you and Mr. Grant. That's why we decided to come looking for you."

I nodded my head. "I understand. You've just found your daughter and wish to grant her all her wishes.

"But, both of you should know that this is between me and Theo. If you'd like us to divorce, you should've looked for him

instead. If he agrees, I'll have nothing to say."

Both of them looked at each other. Petra then lowered her voice and pleaded with me, "Please forgive us, Miss Lane. We just can't stand watching Cindy crying at home every day."

I laughed. "As a parent, you gave in to her and came looking for me just so she won't lose her lover. Likewise, I'm going to fulfill my duties of being a parent as well. For the sake of the baby in my womb, I'm not going to give up on my marriage unless Theo is the one who proposes a divorce."

Grayson took a black card out from his pocket and placed it in front of me. He said, "I know you're worried about your life with the baby in the future if you leave Theo's side. We've already made arrangements for you. There's no credit limit for this card. You can use it to travel abroad. You can live in any city or country."

Heh, I could not help but sneer. They were definitely from the same family. This was their way of getting rid of

somebody. Previously, Cindy had offered me a card as well and asked me to leave. Now, it was the same story again.

Sure enough, they thought money was everything.

I looked at the black card on the table, smiled, and asked, "Petra, you were looking for your daughter for so many years. You must know that a complete family is more important than money. Although my family isn't as wealthy as both of you are, what matters to me the most is that the baby has a complete family."

I paused for a moment and continued to say, "If both of you are willing to spend a fortune for Theo's sake, then I believe you also know that he has great potential and a bright future ahead of him. If that's the case, why should I lose my family for a card?"

Both of them looked each other in the eye. There was something unusual with their expressions.

I ignored them and continued, "I'm envious that Miss Reed has such great

parents, but at the same time, I've learned how to be a good mother from both of you. So, I'm sorry that I can't accept your request."

Petra's face alternated from red to pale. At last, she forced out a bitter smile. "How rude of us not to have considered this. We've gone too far. Please forgive us, Miss Lane."

"I understand that you'd like to make things up for Cindy, but please don't hurt someone's family to show how much you love her. I've made myself very clear. Please return." After saying that, I stood up and walked out.

Petra came after me. Her face was a little pale as she said, "Miss Lane, you may take this card first. Since Theo doesn't love you, then why are you even carrying his child and tying yourself up?"

She shot a glance at me and continued, "You're still young. There are endless possibilities for you in the future. If you're willing to listen to our advice, I'm willing to recognize you as my god-daughter. I can guarantee that you'll be able to live the same life Cindy is now.

Please consider it."

I was so pissed that I laughed. Everyone said that Petra was a person with high EQ and she was good at dealing with people. Never did I expect that she would have such skewed thinking. She would normally pretend to be noble and kind, but in reality, she was more despicable than anyone else.

"Petra, my impression of you was really wrong. I thought you were kind-hearted, but I never thought that... Let's not even talk about being your god-daughter, even if I'm your biological daughter, I'd never acknowledge you."

Then, I shook her grip off of me. I was disgusted at the thought of being around someone like her, even if it was only for one more second.

Petra was wearing high heels. She lost her balance when I broke free from her grip. She fell with her bottom hitting the ground.

I looked at them coldly while Grayson helped her up. I suppressed the hatred in my heart and said, "I'm sorry. I didn't

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liped her up. I suppressed the hatred in my heart and said, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to make you fall."

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Grayson was pulling a long face and spoke in a deep voice, "Miss Lane, we're just giving some friendly advice. Don't go too far."

"Am I going too far? Even though you're powerful and influential, you're both too old to be pulling tricks like this. Please don't attempt to turn everything upside down." Anger surged in my heart, and I heard myself being rude.

"Since you're unwilling to listen to our advice, you may leave. Don't blame us for playing dirty after this." The expression on Grayson's face changed, and he spoke in an authoritative tone.

"Fine by me." Even though he looked scary, I had become immune after dealing with Tyler and Theo for so many years. Scary men could no longer scare me.

I left the coffee shop right away. I was a little unsure about Grayson's threat. After all, his network of people was complicated. Still, I did not take the

threat to heart.

Once I entered the company, Xander called. "Wandy, it's been a while since we last met. Would you like to join me for lunch?"

"No, I'm busy." I was in a bad mood, and my tone sounded annoyed.

"Is Theo that short of money to exploit a pregnant woman's labor? Why don't you stand by my side? I'm willing to become the child's father. Even if I'm not as rich, I'll make sure you can live a comfortable life."

"Oh, by the way, where's your father?" What Xander said reminded me of Petra. That woman was really something. She had several men swarming around her, and every one of them was rather impressive.

This topic caught Xander off guard. He kept quiet and took a while to respond. "Why are you suddenly asking about this?"

"Nothing. I'm just curious." It was out of pure curiosity.

"Come over to my house. I'll make

something for you to fill up your stomach. I'll satisfy your curiosity as well."

"Never mind. I'm hanging up now. I still have work to do." Then, I was about to hang up.

"Wandy, you seem to be treating me colder and colder. I feel sad, unhappy, depressed..." Xander said in an aggrieved tone.

I held my forehead and thought that I had indeed been too tired to talk to people recently. I had not been keeping in touch with him as well. I said, "I'll treat you to a surf and turf dinner when I'm free."

"You promised! I'll be waiting." I could hear the excitement in his voice like a child who got to eat candy.

After some small talk, I hung up the phone.

I entered the office and saw Heidi sitting there with a long face.

It was such a rare scene to find her behaving this way at work. I could not help but ask, "What's wrong? It's still