

## Chapter 132

"Come over here." Theo's expression was back to usual. He comfortably leaned on the chair and waved at me.

I walked toward him. He pulled me to sit on his lap, then tidied the hair beside my ear. He pressed his face on the back of my neck and said in a lazy tone, "What do you want to eat? I'll ask Keith to buy it."

I lifted my head and looked at the time. It was already two o'clock in the afternoon. I did not think that I would sleep for such a long time. That was why my head felt heavy. I said, "I slept too long. I don't feel like eating."

He pulled out a drawer and took a bunch of snacks out of it. "Well, then you can have some snacks first. We'll have dinner at night."

I never knew that a man like him would prepare snacks for me, and they were the snacks that women loved.

"I don't like these. These are all for you,"



he said when he saw my confused expression. His tone was slightly stiff.

I burst out laughing. I chose a packet of plums, opened it, and ate one. Then, I asked, "Where are we having dinner?" I would not want to go somewhere crowded.

He looked at me while I was eating the plums. Looking at his chiseled features, there seemed to be a hint of a smile on his handsome face. He answered instantly, "President Sherman and his wife invited us for dinner. I'll bring you to have a good meal."

I knew President Sherman. Theo and Mason were engaged in pharmaceutical development these few years. They were working with him. Besides, his hospital was near the villa too. I was sent there a few times after getting into accidents.

If word got out that the president of Grand Corporation had to do this for a good meal, I wondered if the citizens of Salt City would drop their jaws.

"Alright, I'll get back to work first." I slept the whole day. It was the first time I



was slacking off, and I felt bad about it.

He nodded his head. "I'll pick you up when it's time to get off work."

I went back to my office. Heidi was sitting there staring into space, and she looked like she had something on her mind. She forced out a smile when she saw me. "Wanda."

"What's wrong? Did you have a fight with your boyfriend?" I could not help but find it odd as she was fine this morning.

"N-Nothing." Heidi quickly shook her head and said, "President Grant delayed the launching of the new product."

"Delayed? What's wrong?" Theo did not mention this to me.

"President Grant said someone is behind the matter involving Xander. He requested to investigate the matter thoroughly to prevent it from affecting the launching of the new product." For some inexplicable reason, I could sense that Heidi was hesitating and she seemed to be behaving abnormally.

"Theo said to investigate it thoroughly?"



So much time had passed, so why was he suddenly asking for an investigation?

“Yes. He wants to know who took those photos and who bought the top trending searches.”

Could it be that Theo and Zedd were fighting over this earlier?

“Inform all relevant personnel about the delay.” Since Theo said it would be delayed, he probably had something else on his mind. It was just that delaying the launching of the new product would affect the sales volume and our reputation.

“And how’s it going with setting up an appointment with the people in charge of Bluewind and AI-Link?”

“AI-Link has no problem with it. You can arrange the time as you see fit. But we haven’t gotten a response from Bluewind.”

I was startled. I certainly did not expect that. I lifted my head and asked, “Is there any problem?”

“I mentioned it to you last time. There’s



another tech company interested in acquiring their company too. I heard that they've been in close contact."

"Try to contact them again. Make sure that I can meet with the person in charge as soon as possible." After reading up on them for such a long time, I knew I had to convince Bluewind to join Grant Corporation. I could not let my effort be wasted.

Heidi answered and went out.

I took Bluewind's information out and continued to read. I had to find out their weakness to convince them. I needed a good reason to persuade them.

I was too focused and did not realize that someone had pushed the door open and entered.

Suddenly, the information that I was holding in my hands was snatched away. I lifted my head and saw Theo standing in front of me. His figure was slender and straight. He looked like a small mountain.

"You gave me a shock." I reached out to massage my sore shoulders.

massage my sore shoulders.

"Our company never exploits our employees. Why are you working so hard? Your eyes were almost falling out of your sockets." He frowned and came over to massage my shoulders.

I rolled my eyes and said, "You're having double standards here. If I slack off and don't manage to finish my work, you'll ask me to compensate for your loss."

"It depends on the situation." His voice was deep, but there was a hint of a smile in his dark eyes.

"Urgh!" I ignored him and stood up to pack my stuff, getting ready to leave.

Theo went to the underground car park to get the car. It was a traumatic place for me, so I stood at the entrance to wait for him.

It was time to get off work, so many employees were leaving the company. Then, I spotted Heidi in the crowd. She had changed her clothes and was wearing a beautiful dress now. She got into a BMW.



## Chapter 133

Her eyes were gleaming and there was a smile plastered across her face. She looked happy.

I could not help but get curious. Who was that lucky man who won Heidi's heart?

I gazed at the driver's seat. It was a man in his 30s who looked like a well-mannered guy. He appeared decent. It was a shame that he was too far away, so I could not get a good look at him.

Theo's car stopped beside me while I was deep in thought.

After I got in the car and looked up again, the white luxury car was gone.

"What caught your attention? You were lost in thought just now." Theo furrowed his brows and helped me fasten my seat belt.

"I just saw someone I know." I pulled back a little and decided to not think about it anymore.



Soon, we arrived at the city's most exclusive Western restaurant. After leaving the car key to the valet attendant, Theo held my hand and we went upstairs.

Upstairs, President Sherman and his wife were already waiting at the entrance of the private room. There were two other people in the same industry with them. One of them was Doctor Lawson, who treated me every time. Another one was a pretty young woman.

After a round of introductions, I learned that the young lady was President Sherman's niece. She was 17 or 18, looking absolutely innocent and lovely.

"President Grant, Mrs. Grant, I'm sorry. I didn't know that you've been to our hospital a few times. Please excuse my inhospitality." President Sherman smiled and gave a few words of pleasantries.

"It's nothing. We'd like to thank the doctor at your hospital. She has commendable skills." Theo had always been like this. He was complimenting someone, but he looked distant and austere. There was not even a smile on his face



Doctor Lawson seemed to recall the last two times when she had chided Theo. Her expression changed a little and she seemed awkward.

"Mrs. Grant, I've talked to our hospital's best gynecologist specialist. She'll be your family physician in the future. And she'll take care of you while you're pregnant. You may look for her if there's anything you need. She's just one call away."

"Yes, Mrs. Grant. If there's anything, just call me right away," Doctor Lawson said respectfully. However, it was obvious that she hated occasions like this. Still, it was for the president's sake. It was inappropriate for her to say anything more.

This was an unfair society. One would have the right to speak once one had money and power.

I stood up immediately, picked up my drink, and said, "Thank you, President Sherman. That's very nice of you. Here's a toast to you."

"It's nothing. It's my pleasure, Mrs.



●'s nothing. It's my pleasure, Mrs. Grant. It's something I should do." President Sherman smiled and downed his glass of wine.

I raised my glass and spoke to Doctor Lawson, "Special thanks to you too, Doctor Lawson. I've troubled you the last few times. I've always wanted to thank you personally. Here's a toast to you as well."

Doctor Lawson's expression was better now. She stood up and said, "It's my pleasure, Mrs. Grant. I'm glad that I could be of help."

"Mrs. Grant, this restaurant is famous for its chicken stew. Try some later," the president's wife smiled and said.

"Really? Then I must try some of it later ..."

After a few words of pleasantries, the atmosphere became lively as everyone started talking.

The young lady beside President Sherman was continuously pulling on his sleeve as if she was hinting at something. After a few drinks, President Sherman



After a few drinks, I turned to look at Theo and me. He was red in the face as he spoke, "I didn't only invite both of you here for dinner today. I'd like to ask for a favor from you, President Grant and Mrs. Grant."

Theo was holding his glass of wine. He did not say anything, and there was no expression on his face. I could not see what he had in his mind.

President Sherman, who had been hesitating to speak, was being put on the spot. His face turned red and he did not know what to say.

I could not bear to see the aged President Sherman in such an awkward state, so I spoke first, "It's fine, President Sherman. We've been working together for years. If there's anything, you can tell us straight away. We'll do the best of our ability."

Theo looked at me and wore a faint smile on his face. There was an unknown look in his eyes.

President Sherman smiled and continued, "Actually, my niece has just graduated from university. Her family has been trying to get a job for her. But



● graduated from university. Her family has been trying to get a job for her. But she's stubborn, and she refuses to work in other companies. Her target is to get into Grant Corporation. We all know that Grant Corporation has strict entry requirements, so I'd like to ask President Grant and Mrs. Grant to do me a favor by getting her a job there."

I was startled for a moment. Then, I turned to look at Theo. I thought President Sherman would talk about the collaboration. I did not expect it would turn out like this. I regretted my impulsive act just now.



## Chapter 134

It was well-known that Grant Corporation was very strict with its entry requirements. Every candidate would have to pass a strict interview and written exam. There were several assessments and obstacles during the process. It was so that the remaining candidates at the end were all the strongest and most dependable. For example, someone like Heidi.

People would fight to get into Grant Corporation during the recruitment every year. Once you were employed in Grant Corporation, you would not only be getting a well-paid job but it was also a status symbol.

Back then when I got into Grant Corporation, I had to go through those assessments as well.

The young lady was looking at Theo with excitement. The look of admiration was clear in her eyes.

Theo put down his wine glass at a leisurely pace. Then, he helped me get



some stew and spoke gently, "Aren't you hungry? Have some stew first. It's good."

I lowered my head to take a sip of the stew. It resolved the awkward situation.

Then, he looked at President Sherman and shot a glance at the young lady who was staring at him. His attitude was tepid. "I'm guessing you must all be aware that Grant Corporation has to follow the standard recruitment process when hiring talents. Back when my wife joined the company, she wasn't exempted from the assessments either. This year's recruitment is just around the corner, you can give it a try."

I was speechless. Everyone knew about Grant Corporation's recruitment process. President Sherman had only brought it up because he was worried that his niece would not be able to get in, hence he was trying to pull some strings before the recruitment. With just a few words, Theo had directly turned them down.

President Sherman and his wife were feeling awkward. The young lady's expression had changed as well even though she was excited just a moment



ago. I could not bear to see them like this, so I said, "Miss Sherman graduated from a top university. She has all the right qualifications. She's exactly the talent that we want. We'll wait for you in Grant Corporation."

After I said so, President Sherman and his wife's expressions were more relaxed now while the young lady looked happy as well.

They had probably misunderstood what I meant. I did not say anything more, lest I disappointed that young lady. Besides, Theo had stopped speaking as well. Hence, the atmosphere lightened up again.

After dinner, we went out together. While waiting for the valet attendant to get our car, President Sherman and his wife were waiting for their son to pick them up.

It had been raining these past few days. It would be chilly in the morning and at night. I stood in the wind and started shuddering. Theo reached out and pulled me into his arms. Then, he wrapped me in his clothes. His body warmed me up immediately.



immediately.

At this moment, a white luxury car stopped in front of us. A man who wore glasses came out of the car and spoke to President Sherman, "Dad, Mom, I'm sorry. I was delayed."

Mrs. Sherman brought him over to us. "President Grant, Mrs. Grant, this is my son, Benny Sherman. He couldn't make it today as he was caught up with something. I just wanted you to meet him."

Theo shot Benny a glance. There was a slight change in his eyes, but he did not say anything. He nodded silently.

I was slightly confused but I did not think much of it. When I heard Mrs. Sherman introduce her son as the vice president of Newlight Media, I could not help but pay more attention to him. Benny looked familiar to me, but I could not remember where I had seen him before.

Soon, our car arrived. Everyone waved goodbye before leaving.

After I got into the car, I felt tired, and I leaned on the seatback and spaced out.



"Are you still feeling cold?" Theo reached out and held my hand. His palm was warm, and I felt comfortable being held by him.

However, I pushed his hand away. "You're driving. Be careful."

"Are you concerned about me?" He stared at me with a smile.

"I'm just worried about myself and the baby in my belly," I replied sulkily.

"Don't worry. I'd die to protect you and the baby." He was staring far away with a deadly serious expression.

I did not know what to say at that moment, so I might as well close my eyes.

I wanted to ask him why he was suddenly investigating Xander's matter, but I was afraid that it might make him unhappy. Hence, I could only shut my mouth.

We did not talk. I could not help but think about President Sherman's son. I was surprised that he was in the media industry. Normally, those born in a family of doctors would end up in medical school as well. Heidi's boyfriend



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medical school as well. Heidi's boyfriend flashed across my mind. He also drove a white BMW car. I felt uneasy.

I was pregnant, so even though I had something on my mind, I still fell asleep while on the long journey back home.

Theo saw me sleeping like a baby. He carried me upstairs in his arms. When we were in the room, he lay me down on the bed. I planned to continue to sleep.

However, he walked toward me and lifted the covers. "Be good. Go bathe before you sleep."

"Um," I replied, but I did not move.



## Chapter 135

"Lazy little pig." He chuckled, then he carried me to the bathroom. Even though it was shaky, I refused to open my eyes.

How rare it was for him to be in a good mood. He did not get angry either. He patiently took off my clothes, then wrapped his arms around me. He stood under the shower and helped me bathe.

After showering, he helped me dry my wet body and put some clothes on me. Then, he squeezed the toothpaste and got ready to brush my teeth.

"I'd better do this myself." I could not pretend anymore. I could not stand being taken care of like this. I had to say something. I took the toothbrush from him.

Actually, I was already awake when he was taking off my clothes. I just thought that things would get awkward if I woke up then, so I pretended to be asleep.

I stood there brushing my teeth, while he took off his clothes and got ready to take



● took off his clothes and got ready to take a bath.

"You..." I panicked and pointed my toothbrush at him. "Can't you wait for a while?"

His dreamy eyes moved slightly, and he wore a smile on his face. He spoke confidently, "Why should I wait? We're already husband and wife. Why are you being so shy? And I don't mind you looking at me."

"You... Shame on you!" I had no idea what I should say, so I told him off.

"Hahaha." He laughed as he continued to undress. His laughter was merry and joyous, making him sound like an excited child.

I looked away from him and hurriedly brushed my teeth so I could leave.

"Don't be in such a rush. You should brush your teeth properly, or you'll get tooth decay." He furrowed his brows and lectured me with a long face.

"I know. I'm not a kid anymore." I mumbled before taking a sip of water to gargle.



gargle.

It would be wise to just shut my mouth. I got out of the bathroom in a hurry as if I was escaping and slammed the door behind me.

"Hahaha..." There came his guffaw again from behind.

Men were all the same. They would make harmless dirty jokes at any time to entertain themselves.

Back in the room, I lay down on the bed straight away. After a few minutes, he came out too. A smile still remained on his face, and he looked at me meaningfully.

"You're sleeping outside tonight," I said sulkily.

"Why? We're a couple. We can't sleep in separate beds." After he said this, he got into the bed shamelessly.

"The law doesn't state that couples must sleep together every day. I'd like to sleep alone tonight." I pressed on the blanket to stop him from lifting it.

However, he was a man, after all. He just had to exert a little force to lift the



blanket and he managed to squeeze in. Then, he took me into his arms.

His chin was on my neck as he said, "Couples sleep together every day. Even if they fight, they still sleep together. I promise that I'll be good and sleep tonight."

How could I believe him?

I squirmed helplessly to stay away from him as far as I could. "Your hair is still wet."

"Help me." He got out of bed and handed me a towel.

"Do it yourself. I'm sleepy." I was too lazy to move, so I closed my eyes.

"I don't want to move either. Then I'll just sleep right away." After he said so, he got ready to lie down.

"Sit properly." I could only sit up when I felt the pillow getting slightly wet. I opened my eyes. Sure enough, it was almost entirely wet. I dried his hair while I complained, "If you don't dry your hair next time, don't you dare to get into bed."



I complained, "If you don't dry your hair  
next time, don't you dare to get into bed."

He lay his head on my lap and closed his  
eyes. He looked relaxed. With a smile, he  
said, "Help me dry my hair next time."

I lay his head down when his hair was  
almost dry. "I don't have the time."

Then, I lay down as well and close my  
eyes.

He reached out and gave me a back hug.  
His voice was suddenly deep as he spoke  
gently, "Let's be happy and spend the  
rest of our lives together, alright?"