

Chapter 211

“No. Hurry up and get changed. I’ll wait for you outside.” After saying that, he started putting on his shoes. His tone was unquestionably domineering.

I had no choice. I reluctantly went upstairs to put on a long-sleeved shirt and a pair of sports shoes.

Initially, I thought we were only going to stroll around the yard. I did not think that he would drag me out of the main entrance, walk toward the main road, and up the hill.

Although the hill at the villa was not high, it was still somewhat steep. As a pregnant woman, it was a little challenging.

Both of us did not have much to say. We were silent throughout the walk.

However, he had great patience as he adapted to my pace and very slowly walked by my side while holding me.

This lasted until I felt my waist getting sore. I stopped and said, “Let’s head

re. I stopped and said, "Let's head back!"

"No way. It's not even 20 minutes yet. Let's head back after 30 minutes," he said with a stern and irrefutable tone.

I pouted and could only pant my way through. The trees and plants along both sides of the path were extremely clean after the rain. The scene was full of greenery and even the air smelled fresh. I could detect traces of fragrant soil as well. It sure was a pleasant experience.

He did not say anything, so I found a topic. "Theo, have you ever thought of a name for our child?"

After all, the baby would be born in a few months. Even though he had prepared many baby products, he had yet to mention the baby's name.

He turned his head to look at me and spoke after quite a while, "Wendy Grant."

I was taken aback. My mother gave me the name 'Wanda' after a famous poem. She said because my life was difficult and I was abandoned when I was little, she gave me the name in hopes that I could marry a good man and have a lifetime of

Give me the name in hopes that I could marry a good man and have a lifetime of happiness. She hoped I would never be lonely again.

“It sounds similar to yours. I hope the baby will grow up to be like you.” He stopped and smiled as he reached out to tuck my messy hair, which was caused by the wind, behind my ear.

“I sure hope she doesn’t turn out like me. I hope she’ll be lively and cheerful like a ray of sunshine.” It was because I was burdened by too many things that I had psychological problems.

I looked up to face him. “Speaking of which, that’s a girl’s name. What if it’s a boy?”

I honestly hoped it was a boy. It was too hard being a woman, and these hardships were not materialistic ones but those that we needed to experience as part of the growing-up process, which included dating, getting married, and giving birth. Women suffered more than men with these, especially during pregnancy. I considered myself to have a deep understanding of this.

understanding of this.

I had gone through all these, so I hoped my child would not have to.

"We'll talk about it when the kid is born."
He frowned, looking displeased.

"Theo, you have a prejudice against boys." When he spoke of a baby girl, his face would appear gentle and kind. However, when we brought up the topic of the baby being a boy, his face would turn sour. Even the decorations in the baby's room were feminine.

"I can't help it. I was born like this." He put his arms around me, and his lips were raised.

I could not help but sigh in my heart. He was someone who would surely spoil his daughter to bits. Whoever was born as his daughter would be the luckiest person alive.

The walk seemed to go by faster as we talked. Before I knew it, we had already reached halfway up the hill.

The sky was getting dark, so Theo dragged me down the hill.

I immediately squatted on the ground. "N

Immediately squatted on the ground. "No, I can't move anymore. Let's rest for a while!"

He reached out his hand to pull me up and said grudgingly, "It hasn't even been half an hour. Looks like you need to work out more."

I refused to get up. "You're not pregnant. You can't experience the exhaustion I'm experiencing now. Although it's only been a short while, my waist is in so much pain that I can't even stand straight. You still want me to work out more? Do you want me to die?"

He squatted down and consoled me. He was rarely in such a good mood. "Alright, alright. I'm sorry. I'm not pregnant, so I can't experience your exhaustion. But we can't stay here forever, right?"

I hummed and said nothing. I was not being pretentious. It was because I did not pay attention to how long we had been walking for while we were talking. My waist was honestly hurting badly.

He turned around and patted his back. "Come on, climb over."

I was dumbfounded. Was he going to

been walking for while we were talking. My
waist was honestly hurting badly.

He turned around and patted his back. "Come on, climb over."

I was dumbfounded. Was he going to carry me?

I immediately shook my head. "That won't do. You haven't fully recovered from your injuries." Besides, I was too heavy to be carried. He should not use too much of his strength when his injuries had yet to fully recover.

"They're all just superficial wounds. They're all healed now. Come on up." He did not care at all and even deliberately raised his arms to show that he had recovered.

"No, it'll crush the child." I still disagreed.

He touched his forehead. "How about bridal-style, then?"

Chapter 212

I was a little moved, cracked a smile, and asked, "But I'm too heavy. Can you lift me up?"

He answered with his actions as he squatted down and effortlessly lifted me up. We then made our way down the hill.

I was reminded that we had walked quite a distance and got a bit worried. I wrapped both my arms around him and asked, "Aren't I heavy? Can you continue carrying me like this?"

"You're still alright. You're just a bit lighter than a little pig." There was a smirk at the corner of his mouth.

He loved working out, so his body was muscular and strong. I would not be worried although I had gained a little more weight but since he was still recovering from serious injuries, I could not help but feel somewhat concerned.

I struggled to try to get down. "I think you should put me down. I'll walk back slowly."

slowly.

He exerted more force into his arms and held me tighter. He said in a deep voice, "Don't move, or else we'll fall."

Seeing how he did not intend to put me down, I could only lay in his arms obediently and try my best to hold on tightly. That way, my weight on his arms would not be too much to bear.

He looked down and smirked, looking pleased with my actions.

Just like that, he carried me all the way back to the villa. Even when we arrived home, he still did not let me down and carried me to the bedroom on the second floor.

Even though I had slept a lot during the day, I was still extremely exhausted. I quickly washed up upon reaching the bedroom and fell asleep as soon as I hit the bed.

Theo went to the study to work overtime. I did not know when he came back. I woke up the next day and the other side of the bed was already empty.

I got down from the bed and scanned through the study, but there was no one

●ot down from the bed and scanned through the study, but there was no one there. The bookshelf caught my eye and I walked over to it, only to see that it was filled with various books on pregnancy. I glanced through them and guessed that there were probably dozens of them.

Theo must have moved all these here, right?

A warm current rose from the bottom of my heart. At least it showed that he was preparing hard for the child's birth. It showed that he was welcoming this new life with all his heart. I could not help but touch my belly. It felt like this child was changing every one of us.

I turned and headed downstairs. Miss Woods was doing some housekeeping. She saw me and said, "Young Mistress, today's breakfast was made by Young Master himself. He woke up bright and early to make your favorite oatmeal. There are even some buns and eggs. He only headed out after preparing all these. I'll go get them for you."

I nodded and sat at the table. He had to go to the office but still prepared oatmeal for me. He must have woken up very early

the office but still prepared oatmeal for me. He must have woken up very early. Theo was sure full of energy.

“Young Master said to let you take a walk in the yard after having your breakfast. You shouldn’t always shut yourself in the room. It’s not good for your body,” Miss Woods said while she scooped up some rice.

I nodded. Indeed, I always felt like sleeping after my meals. The more I slept, the more tired I was.

“Miss Woods, what are we having for lunch? Why don’t we cook the food earlier today and I’ll send some to Theo? He’s quite busy recently and his wounds are still healing. Besides, meals outside are not as nutritious.”

I got excited for a moment and suddenly wanted to send him food.

“Sure. I’ll make preparations right away. I’ll cook some chicken soup and you can send it to him.” Miss Woods smiled happily and opened the fridge to start preparing. 2

After I ate, I lifted my head and realized that there were a few boxes of fruits on

After I ate, I lifted my head and realized that there were a few boxes of fruits on the counter.

Miss Woods spoke, "Young Master brought those back. He said your friend sent them. The fruits inside are very fresh and I even picked some to store in the freezer. But there are too many, so I can only leave them outside."

Only then was I reminded that Cecilia had called me about sending some fruits over. I almost forgot about it. I did not expect Theo to still remember to bring them in.

"It'd be a waste if we can't finish them. How about this? Since I'm heading to the office, you can wash and cut them for me to bring them there. I'll share them with everyone."

I could stop by to meet Mason as well. Cecilia's belly was getting bigger with each passing day. Hiding the news was not a feasible option.

"Alright. I'll do it right away." Miss Woods finished brewing the soup and started washing and cutting the fruits. As there were too many of them, she put various types of them in several large

rious types of them in several large containers.

Seeing Miss Woods busying herself, I wanted to give her a hand but she rejected me. She said that the fruits were cool in the morning, so they would easily make me catch a cold.

I was a little ashamed. I was normally a hands-on person but now that I was pregnant, they all treated me like a precious gem.

As noon approached, Miss Woods put the food in an insulated container and helped me carry the containers of fruits into the car. She kept telling me to drive slowly and be careful on the road.

I was touched deep in my heart. Miss Woods was really caring toward us. She was already at an old age but was still worried not just about our lives but even our feelings.

I parked the car downstairs of Grant Corporation and called Theo.

Chapter 213

It rang twice before he answered. "Did you just wake up? It's already noon." His voice was low and deep.

I was speechless. It was almost 12, so how could I be asleep at this hour? I said to him, "I'm not that lazy. I woke up a long time ago."

"You're obviously a little lazy pig who only knows how to sleep all day." He chuckled. "Did you have breakfast?"

"Yeah, I did. I'm downstairs now. I brought you lunch and some fruits. Could you come down and help me bring them up?"

"You came to the office?"

"Yeah. Cecilia sent over a lot of fruits. They'll go bad if not eaten, so I brought them here to the office to share with everyone."

He said, "Stay there and don't move. Wait for me."

He hung up as soon as he finished

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● hung up as soon as he finished talking. It seemed like he might be busy now. I sat quietly in the car waiting for him.

After just a moment, Keith ran to the front of my car while panting. He said with heavy breaths, "Madam, President Grant is still in a meeting. He didn't want to let you wait for too long, so he sent me to bring you up."

After leaving the company, Keith had changed his way of addressing me and now called me 'Madam'. I nodded and got out of the car to open the trunk. Keith was a little stunned when he saw the few containers of fruits.

"My friend from the old house brought them over, they're really fresh. Share them with everyone later." I then carried the lunchbox and a container of fruits before entering the office.

It had been a while since I stepped foot in the office, but I did not feel a sense of unfamiliarity there. I met a few close acquaintances on the way up and everyone greeted me as usual.

I went to my previous department and

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I went to my previous department and said hello to everyone there as Keith gave out some fruits.

Before I left, I bumped into Nadia. She was wearing a fiery red dress today and it caught my eye even from a distance. She looked sexy and mature.

She was slightly taken aback when she saw me and immediately smiled faintly, saying, "Hello, Miss Lane! Are you here to see President Grant?"

I nodded and raised the lunchbox in my hand. "I'm here to send him lunch."

She glanced down at it expressionlessly and quickly said that she had to deliver some documents. Then, she left in a hurry.

"Aren't you worried that your husband has a secretary like that?" The head of the administrative department said with a teasing look.

The head of the administrative department was a warm-hearted person whom I thought of like a big sister. I often dealt with her, so we got close when I was still working in the office.

Looking at Nadia's back, I said, "What?"

I was still working in the office.

Looking at Nadia's back, I said, "What's there to worry about? She's merely a fresh graduate and her job prospects are great. Everything from her family background to her looks is good. She wouldn't ruin herself for a married man, right?"

"You're wrong. It's these kinds of women who are the scariest. She's young and beautiful, doesn't want anything to do with money, and even knows how to act cute. If I may ask, which man would be able to resist her? Now that you're not in the office, don't let any disputes happen at home. Everyone can see that she's interested in your husband. She's always dressed like a fiery phoenix, but you're just too kind. If it were other women, I bet they'd already make a scene."

I chuckled and said, "Don't worry. Theo's not that kind of person. I have faith in him."

I was not stupid. The first time I saw Nadia, I already knew she was into Theo. This was actually normal. It was difficult for women not to have an interest in a man like Theo, especially the young

ladies. I, too, had fallen in love with him

for women not to have an interest in a man like Theo, especially the young ladies. I, too, had fallen in love with him at first sight back then.

I believed that there were still many women in the office like Nadia who had fantasies about Theo. However, Nadia was more fortunate and became his secretary.

I suppressed the frustration in my heart and smiled at her. "I'll head up first. Wouldn't want to distract you from work."

When I came to the top floor, I went into Mason's office thinking that Theo was still in a meeting.

I knocked on the door several times, but no one answered. When I was about to leave, the door to the room suddenly opened. Mason poked his head out from inside.

I jumped as I was taken aback. I checked again to make sure and realized that this man with messy hair, a face full of stubble, and panda eyes turned out to be Mason.

He was completely different from his

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● was completely different from his usual clean, fair, and noble self.

“What’s up?” he spoke. His voice sounded hoarse. One could easily tell that he had not spoken to anyone for a long time.

I looked at him and asked cautiously, “Are you broken-hearted or just broke?”

Chapter 214

Chapter 214

“Can’t you say something nicer?” He rolled his eyes at me and turned around to go back to his office.

I followed him inside, only to realize that his office was in the same state as he was. It was a huge mess with bottles and cans all over the floor.

“From the looks of it, I can’t bring myself to say anything nice.” I casually picked up a bottle and put it on the table.

He rubbed the middle of his brows and said, “I’ve been doing a new drug trial recently. It’s a critical time and I’ve been isolated for days. Why are you looking for me?”

I could not tell him the things that I wanted to say when I saw him like that. All I could do was raise the container of fruits in my hands. “Nothing. These fruits are from Cecilia. I brought them for you to try.”

He was shocked for a moment. He looked at the box of fruits and said in a deep

● was shocked for a moment. He looked at the box of fruits and said in a deep voice, "Why did she suddenly want to leave?"

I could already tell by the look on his face that he knew nothing about Cecilia being pregnant. I looked at him and hesitated for a long time before finally saying, "Did something happen between you two?"

"No," he immediately answered without any thought.

"... You... Eat some of these first!" I hesitated again. I still could not bring myself to tell him.

He seemed to not want to talk about it. He looked up and saw my stomach. He changed the topic. "How are you lately? Is your mood fine?"

I nodded silently. There were some things that I did not want to tell him. After all, he was Theo's close friend.

He, too, did not ask much seeing how I was keeping quiet. He opened the drawer and passed me a few packets of medicine. "Here, take this. Take them on time. They might be good for you."

might be good for you."

I received them and thanked him. We were relatively quiet. I sat for a while before getting up to leave the office.

When I arrived at Theo's office, his door was left open. He was busy.

Nadia, who was standing next to him, made him some coffee and placed it on the table. She then tidied up the messy documents on the table before standing there quietly.

As soon as Theo reached out his right hand, she immediately placed a pen on it. When he reached out his left hand, she pushed the cup of coffee to his hand. ①

They seemed to have a tacit understanding of each other. Both of them did not need to talk at all. She fully understood all his needs.

"It's these kinds of women who don't care for money who are the scariest." Suddenly, those words rang out in my head again.

Nadia and Cindy were both completely different types of women. Nadia was not one to mindlessly cause a huge scene like Cindy. Instead, she was invading Theo's

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● to mindlessly cause a huge scene like Cindy. Instead, she was invading Theo's life silently until the time came when he would unknowingly need her. Then, he would realize he could not bring himself to leave her.

If things went on like this, Theo would one day be tempted by her...

The thought of that made the hair on my back stand up as chills rushed to the soles of my feet.

I rubbed my aching brows and took big steps toward the office.

Theo lifted his head upon hearing the footsteps. He smiled and said, "Didn't you say you arrived a long time ago? Where were you?" He reached his hand out to pull me toward him as he finished talking.

When Nadia saw this, she did not utter a word and turned to leave the office.

"I went to see Doctor Lynch," I answered and looked out the door.

Nadia's desk was directly opposite his. From there, she could directly see Theo with just a raise of her head...

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with just a raise of her head...

It was indeed a perfect location.

When he saw me frowning, Theo followed my gaze, glanced suspiciously in the direction I was looking at, and asked, "What is it?"

I withdrew my gaze and said faintly, "Just thinking about some stuff."

He pulled on my hand with an expression full of tenderness, asking curiously, "What is it that you're thinking of? Do you want to share?"

I lifted my eyes to look at him and said with a smile, "Nothing much. I suddenly came up with a plot for a romantic drama between an overbearing president and his foxy secretary."

"Huh?" He was a little clueless. "Why did you suddenly think of this?"

I lifted my finger to point to the office area outside the door and smiled faintly with my eyebrows raised. "The foxy secretary's desk location isn't bad."

He had a moment of realization and smiled proudly. "So, are you jealous?"

"No. It's just that I suddenly thought

●iled proudly. "So, are you jealous?"

"No. It's just that I suddenly thought about how this setting is suitable for a romantic drama. One is young and beautiful while the other is rakish. It's inevitable for something to happen while looking at each other like this every day."

He was speechless. He then took out his phone. "Come in for a while, please."

Keith came running in. "What's the matter, President Grant?"

Theo withdrew his smile, and his expression was deep as he stared at Nadia's desk outside the door. "Did you arrange her desk that way?"

Chapter 215

Keith's expression changed a little. He was clueless, so he looked at me. I shrugged. "Don't look at me. I don't know anything."

"President Grant, is there something wrong with that location? Nadia is mainly responsible for assisting you in your work. Her desk's position was arranged in a way so that you'd be able to look for her easily." Keith was the same as Theo, another guy with a slow brain.

Theo touched his forehead and said after a long time, "You'll take over her work and place her in Zedd's department. Don't get another female secretary for me again."

"Got it." Even though Keith was a straight man, he could still be regarded as a sensible person after being by Theo's side all this time. After accepting the order, he closed the door and left.

"How's that, Mrs. Grant? Is such an arrangement to your liking?" Keith had left, and Theo regained the smile that he

● arrangement to your liking?" Keith had left, and Theo regained the smile that he often put on his face recently.

I nodded. "Sadly, we wasted a good show, but it's alright. Even without the foxy secretary, I can still fill my mind with the story of the woman you love but can't marry."

He frowned and said helplessly, "Cindy has gone to Whaldorf City."

I nodded. "I know, that's why I'm keeping my mind busy to pass the time!"

"Can you stop filling your mind with those melodrama romance stories and instead think of your husband a little more when you're bored?" After he spoke, he pulled me to sit on his knees and planted a kiss on the back of my neck as his fingers started running along my skin.

My face flushed red from embarrassment. I pulled his hand and silently stopped him. "Theo, we're in the office. You have to act appropriately. Let's eat. I brought you lunch."

"But the only thing I want to eat now—is you." He looked up at me with squinted

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But the only thing I want to eat now—is you.” He looked up at me with squinted eyes. The emotions in his eyes were about to gush out.

I was scared, so I immediately got up from his lap and escaped. I came to the couch and opened the lunchbox. “Come and eat, or else the food will get cold.”

Seeing my reaction, he laughed triumphantly and got up to sit beside me. However, he did not act excessively anymore.

We ate fairly peacefully for that meal. The only downside was that Theo really treated me as a pig and forced me to eat a lot.

He even wanted me to drink a glass of freshly squeezed juice after the meal. It was a hot day and I felt that I had eaten too much, so I put the juice in his mini-bar and waited for it to chill.

However, he did not agree to my actions. He said something about how pregnant women should not consume cold food and drinks. I pouted and sat on the couch fuming. “You’re too domineering, Theo. I’m not your pet. Why should I follow

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"I'm not your pet. Why should I follow everything you say?"

He raised his hand and lightly flicked my nose. "There's no pet that's disobedient as you are. You can't drink anything cold for now. It's not good for your body. Now finish this. I'll lower the air conditioning for you."

I was silent, and a warm feeling suddenly rose from the bottom of my heart. It felt pretty nice to have someone care about me.

Was this not a good life? I worked all day. I had a house, him, and a child. I had my meals put out on the table. Sometimes, there were expectations and arguments, but we never held a grudge. After those arguments, we continued spending our days together. It was all good!

Happiness was very simple. We could be happy without fussing or comparing. It was enough.

Theo's phone rang before I finished the juice. He looked at me and said, "I have a meeting that's starting soon. Ask Keith to send you home."

After that, he gave Keith a call.

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After that, he gave Keith a can.

I nodded, got up, and walked out.

It was still lunchtime now and there were not many people outside. I bumped into Keith at the elevator, who rushed back from outside. He said, "Madam, President Grant asked me to send you home."

"You should go do your work. I ate quite a lot and I'm thinking of going shopping in the mall first before going back."

After all, I had nothing to do back home. There was a mall just below the office. I wanted to go shopping and digest my meal.

Keith looked at me for a while and said, "You be careful, then. Call me if you need anything."

I nodded. I took the president's special elevator down to the first floor. I did not go to Grant Corporation's mall to shop but instead went to the commercial street opposite of it. I rarely had the chance to come here.

This street was very lively, and the clothing brands here consisted of major international brands.

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international brands.

I thought that it had been a long time ago since I bought clothes for Theo, so I entered a designer high-end store that did tailor-made suits.

When we first got married, I had loved buying clothes for him but he never liked wearing them. The tags were not even removed every time I bought them back. They always just hung there.

Eventually, I stopped buying him clothes.

Chapter 214

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the effects.

“What size do you want, Madam? We offer customization works here,” the staff asked.

What size?

I had no idea. I used to buy his clothes according to my gut feelings, but he never once wore them, so I never knew if they fitted him. After giving it some thought, I took out my phone and called Theo. It was a suit, after all. Fitting was important.

The phone rang for a long time before it was answered. “Hello.” I heard the crisp voice of a woman.

I was taken aback. I looked at the number on my phone again. It was indeed Theo’s number, so I spoke, “This is Wanda. I’m looking for Theo.”

“Miss Lane, this is Nadia. President Grant is in a meeting. Is there a message that I can help pass along?”

My heart felt a little blocked. The number I called was Theo’s personal mobile phone. He would not have passed it to anyone.

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anyone.

I suppressed the dissatisfaction in my heart and said, "It's nothing. Just tell him to call me back later."

After that, I immediately hung up and said to the staff, "His height is 187, while his weight is about 140 to 150 pounds. Just do it according to these measurements."

After I made the payment and wrote the delivery address, I turned around and left the clothing store.

When I was on my way out, a young couple bumped into me right as they were heading in. I looked up to see that it was Heidi and her boyfriend.

I stopped in my tracks. This world was indeed small. I did not expect to see her here.

Heidi seemed as shocked as I was. She paused for a long while before saying in surprise, "Wanda, is that you? I didn't bump into you hard, did I?" She reached out to hold me as she spoke.

I waved my hand and said, "No big deal. You're here shopping too?"

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you're here shopping too?"

The guy she was holding onto was her boyfriend, Benny. From the looks of it, their relationship seemed great. Heidi's complexion looked a lot better than it was before.

He was looking at me, so I nodded slightly as a greeting.

Heidi glanced at my belly and said, "It's only been a while since I last saw you and it's gotten so big. Are you alone or is someone accompanying you?"

I shook my head and suddenly did not know what to say. The atmosphere was a little awkward.

Heidi pulled on my hand. She looked sorry as she said, "Wanda, I heard about what happened to you and I'm sorry about it. I didn't think it would become such a huge mess."

"It's fine, it's in the past now. I would've had to go home sooner or later to give birth anyway. I don't need to work now and can go shopping after my meals, so it's not too bad," I said while smiling, but I did not really mean it.

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I did not really mean it.

Heidi had been with me for many years, and I had always trusted her. I usually signed the documents that she brought to me without any concerns, but who knew...

Although I was already relieved about it, it did not mean that I did not harbor any grudges against her. It was just that there was no need for me to bring it up anymore.

We simply talked for a while before I said goodbye and left.

They might be getting married soon and came here to customize a suit. They did not say much and just hurried into the store.

When I walked out the door, I felt my waist getting a little sore. Seeing that it was almost time to get off work, I simply sat down on a bench under a shady tree to take a rest. I was waiting to go home together with Theo.

A while later, Heidi and her boyfriend came out of the store. I was sitting under a tree behind the flower bed, and they did not notice me. I did not get up to greet them either.

om either.

I only saw the two of them talking and laughing. Her boyfriend then answered a call and flagged down a car. After he sent Heidi to the car, he stood there and continued with the call.

Not long after, a black Bentley stopped beside him. The window was rolled down. I inadvertently glanced at the driver and was stunned.

This fat man was the one who kidnapped me in the garage last time and then later had me listen to those disgusting recordings.

Chapter 217

My spirits instantly collapsed. The blood in my veins seemed to start boiling. My mind was scattered, and I could not help but get up and approach the car.

However, the two of them went into the car and left before I could go near.

I did not think much and raised my hand to stop a taxi. I said to the driver, "Tail that car in front."

When I got in the car, the driver looked at my belly and said, "Don't worry, Madam. I'll follow it well. Tell me, what exactly is your husband thinking? You're beautiful and pregnant with a child yet he's out there cheating on you? What a world!"

I ignored the driver's nonsense. Both my hands were clenched into fists and I was sweating. My eyes were dead fixed on that car in front.

The driver meant what he said and tailed the car well.

The car drove all the way to another high-

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The car drove all the way to another high-end villa area in Salt City and drove in directly.

The driver said regretfully, "I'm sorry, Madam. I can't enter this neighborhood. You're on your own now," he said and looked at me with a pitiful expression on his face.

I paid and went out of the car after thanking the driver.

Normal people could not enter these kinds of small villa areas.

I wandered outside for a long time and suddenly thought of President Sherman's wife. I previously heard that she had bought a house here, so I took out my phone.

Mrs. Sherman picked up after a while and I immediately said, "Mrs. Sherman, sorry to disturb you. I remember hearing you say that the river view in West City is beautiful and I've been thinking of buying a new house recently. I want to head in to look at the greenery and environment inside. Could you speak to the guard for me?"

the guard for me?

"Oh, Mrs. Grant. No problem. It's a shame that I'm not in Salt City now. Otherwise, I would have accompanied you and showed you around. Pass the phone to the guard and I'll talk to him.

"Mrs. Grant, honestly speaking, the place isn't as nice or good as yours. Even the surrounding facilities aren't comparable. If it weren't because of my son's urgent wedding, I would've thought of selling it," Mrs. Sherman continued to talk sincerely.

"Really? It's okay, I just happened to be here and remembered what you said previously. I'll just have a look around inside. I can reconsider it if it's not to my liking," I said.

All my effort was worth it. I initially thought about how I could find that car but did not expect that Mrs. Sherman would provide me with some information.

Mrs. Sherman's son was working at Newlight Media. Could it be the same man?

After the guard talked to Mrs. Sherman, he let me inside. I did not hesitate further

Let me inside. I did not hesitate further and went straight to house number five.

It turned out that the black Bentley was parked in front of that house. I recorded the license plate number and decided to leave. I was a bit impulsive earlier. There were two big men present, and I could not do much. I could only come back next time.

"Mrs. Grant, since you're already here, why not come in and take a look?" Benny's voice came from behind.

I was shocked. Looking back, Benny had both his arms in his pants pockets while standing at the steps. He was looking at me.

"It's fine. I need to go back." I faked a smile and quickly waved my hand.

"Since you're here to survey some houses, you should look at the rooms as well. That's how you can tell if a house is good." His voice was cold, and his tone did not sound pleasant. It made one shudder listening to it.

My heart flipped for a while and I said, "Your mother must have told you, right? I just wanted to have a look at what it's like

●t wanted to have a look at what it's like on the outside but I've accidentally disturbed you. I'm really sorry."

He did not show a reaction, and his dark eyes were simply fixed on me.

There was no other way. Since I did not have any plans, I could only bite the bullet and head in now. Fortunately, Mrs. Sherman knew about it too. There should not be any problems.

There was a sneer at the corner of his lips. He moved sideways to let me in. "Come on in, Mrs. Grant."

The villa was not considered big, and the layout of the living room was not the best as there was a lot of wasted space. No wonder Mrs. Sherman was not pleased about it.

A fat middle-aged man was sitting on the living room couch, drinking tea.

Upon seeing me, he put the teacup down, squinted his eyes, and said, "I never thought you had such good eyes, Mrs. Grant."

I was initially doubtful since I was scared the last time and did not take a good look.

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I was initially doubtful since I was scared
the last time and did not take a good look.
However, with Benny's behavior just now
and the things this man just said, I was
sure of it in my heart.

Although I was slightly terrified, I acted
relaxed on the surface. I walked over, sat o
n the couch, and said in a deep voice, “
We've already dealt with each other a few
times yet I still don't know your full
name or where you're working.”