

## Chapter 34

“Now?” I did not know what the person on the other end of the line said, but Theo turned to look at me.

“I will get off here!” I guessed that Cindy was looking for him. I quickly signaled him to stop the car.

He did not say anything and just parked the car by the roadside. “Zedd and the rest are looking for me. Take a taxi home first.”

He said this out of the blue.

Was he explaining this to me?

My hand paused on the car door, then I nodded and closed it.

Feeling flustered, I did not go straight home. Instead, I took out my phone and called Cecilia. “I am at Humanitarian Square. Want to come over?”

"You damned woman. It has only been a few days since your miscarriage. Why did you not just lie down at home? Why did you go to Humanitarian Square?" Cecilia snapped.

"If you do not come now, I am going to hang up," I said deliberately, afraid that she would not stop nagging.

"Stand there and do not move." As expected, Cecilia relented and hung up the phone.

She arrived in less than ten minutes. I was sitting on the steps with my chin propped on my hand, watching a group of kids skate.

"Why did you come here all of a sudden?" Cecilia handed me some hot milk tea.

I took the cup and took a sip. "I am bored!"

She held her forehead. "My dear Miss, can you understand something? You are a patient in recovery now. What if you fall sick from the cold wind?"

sick from the cold wind?"

Knowing that she was doing this for my good, I reached out and pulled her to sit with me. "It is boring. Sit with me for a while."

Cecilia did not say anything. She just sat beside me and looked at the surroundings. My thoughts drifted away. Did Theo realize that I was still pregnant today?

If he did, why did he not lash out?

If not, he seemed to be deep in thought when Madam Hendrick spoke.

"This is so boring. Come on, I will take you out to relieve your boredom." Just as my mind was wandering, Cecilia pulled me toward the city.

"Where to?" I asked as we walked.

"I am taking you to expand your horizons and get rid of boredom." Cecilia pulled me mysteriously toward a nightclub called 'Live Colors'.

"I am not supposed to drink," I refused instinctively. The nightclub was too noisy and messy for me. 1

and messy for me.

“Who told you to drink? I am going to show you some new tricks today.” She pulled me to the second-floor private room with ease.

As soon as she sat down, the manager came in. “Get two people to drink with us.”

The manager understood and nodded immediately. “Please wait a moment. I will arrange for someone to come over immediately.”

“Make sure they are tall and handsome.” When the manager walked away, Cecilia did not forget to remind him loudly.

Feeling guilty, I looked out the door and whispered, “What are you doing?”

“Finding some handsome guys to accompany us!” Cecilia said matter-of-factly.

Then, she poured a cup of hot water and placed it in front of me. She continued, “I want you to see the men outside. They are all gentle and considerate. Comparisons will allow you to see the difference. This way, you can stop focusing so much on Theo.”

I held my forehead. Before I could refuse, the manager brought in seven or eight male models.

Cecilia's eyes lit up. She had asked for a puppy boy first.

The boy was especially obedient. He went forward and skillfully hugged Cecilia in his arms. He poured a glass of wine and brought it to her mouth.

Cecilia allowed him to hold her, enjoying herself very much.

I was stunned. Did this woman come here often?

“Why are you looking at me? Hurry up and pick one!” Cecilia saw that I did not move and pointed at a man in a suit. She took the liberty to say, “It is him. The bossy CEO type that you like, just like Theo.”

“I do not need this. You can have fun by yourself.” I wanted to get up and leave.

yourself." I wanted to get up and leave.

"Be good and sit quietly!" Cecilia asked the manager to leave with the others. She said to the man in the suit, "Tonight, your mission is to chat with her. You have to make her happy."

The man in the suit smiled and nodded.

With that, she stood up and left with the cute puppy boy. Before she left, she turned around and reminded the man in a suit, "You are only allowed to chat tonight and not do anything else."

I wish I could find a hole in the ground to hide.

The man in the suit and I were left alone in the room.

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Feeling a little awkward, I told him, "Do not listen to her. There is...nothing else for you to do here. You should go back first."

He looked at me with a smile on his face. "You do not need to be embarrassed. It must be your first time here. I will listen to that lady's orders. I will only talk with you tonight."

I...

"Miss, you look very elegant. What do you like to do normally?" He took the initiative to find a topic.

"Sleeping." I smiled.

"Sleeping is good for your complexion. No wonder your skin is so good." He did not mind at all and continued smiling.

I could not stand the strange and boring atmosphere anymore. I got up and said, "I am going to the washroom."

am going to the washroom.”

After exiting the room, I heaved a sigh of relief and prepared to go downstairs. I did not expect to run into Cindy and Zedd walking towards me.

I quickly turned around and pretended not to see them. However, Cindy had sharp eyes and shouted, “Wanda, are you following Theowy?”

I could not hide even if I wanted to. I turned around helplessly and said with a cold face, “Which of your eyes saw me following Theo?”

Zedd said, “Is it not obvious? You are so thick-skinned. It does not seem enough that you had pestered Second Brother this morning. Now you have followed him all the way here.”

I did not bother to explain to them. I turned to the side and tried to leave.

Cindy stared at me with a suspicious look. “You came to such a place in the middle of the night. Since you are not following Theowy, could it that you...?”



Theowy, could it that you...?"

Zedd continued, "Then she must be here to have fun. Since Second Brother had ignored her, she could only come out to look for someone else."

After saying those words, both of them smiled in agreement and shot me a disgusted look.

I was furious, so I was not polite at all. "Did you not both brush your teeth this morning? Your mouths stink!"

I did not want to see the two anymore, so I turned around and prepared to leave.

Cindy stepped forward to block my path and said, "Did you not say that you would leave? The child is gone. Why are you still hanging around Theowy?"

Feeling provoked, I looked at her and said coldly, "It is not up to you to decide when I leave, is it? But as long as I have not left, you will always be the mistress."

"You shameless woman!" My words made Cindy furious. She raised her hand and wanted to hit me.

I reached out and grabbed her hand. "I sincerely advise you that before you enter the Grant family, you better behave yourself. Otherwise, Theo will get sick of you looking like this."

With that, I shook her hand off hard and prepared to leave.

Without warning, she suddenly collapsed in front of me before I could withdraw my hand.

Theo and Mason appeared in the distance. They saw me raise my hand against Cindy and her falling to the ground. It looked like I had pushed her.

Theo looked up at me with his face dark.

I could not help but curse under my breath. It was really hard to guard against Cindy.

"Wanda, are you crazy? Why are you pushing Cindy for no reason?" Zedd quickly carried Cindy and pointed at my nose.

I could not be bothered by these two uninteresting people. I turned around and wanted to leave.

Zedd grabbed my hand. "You want to leave after pushing her away? You are such a rude woman!"

"President Nichols, did you come out without your eyes or your brain? Which one of your eyes saw I pushed her?" I was furious, and my words were harsh.

Theo stepped forward and narrowed his eyes. He exuded a cold aura and I knew that he was angry.

He looked at me coldly and pointed at Cindy. "Apologize!"

"Why should I?" I felt terrible and wronged. I raised my head and tried my best not to cry.

"Theowyn, do not blame Wanda. She might not have done it on purpose." Cindy rubbed the back of her head. She looked like she was in pain and seemed forgiving.

Theo's face darkened. He looked at me and said, "But I saw you push her."

His voice was cold and impatient.

I could not control my emotions anymore,  
and I shouted, "So what if I pushed her? I  
will not apologize. What can you do to m  
e?" 5

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“Wanda!” He frowned and pursed his thin lips, glaring at me coldly.

Our eyes met, and I felt stifled. I was not afraid of the coldness in Theo's eyes.

After a long while, he said, “I saw Cecilia just now.”

I froze. I expected Theo to scold me and then force me to apologize. What I did not expect was him resorting to despicable means of using Cecilia to threaten me. He knew how important Cecilia was to me.

I looked at him. He was smiling coldly while looking back at me quietly.

I felt a chill in my heart. After a moment of silence, I walked around him and came to Cindy. “I apologize!”

Cindy still looked like she had just endured a great grievance.

endured a great grievance.

Zedd, who was hugging her, sneered and said disdainfully, "You have no sincerity at all. Cindy has such a big bump on the back of her head. We cannot just let it go like this."

I laughed out of anger. I suppressed the anger in my heart and asked coldly, "What does President Nichols want me to do?"

"How about this? For Second Brother's sake, I will not make things difficult for you. As long as you punish yourself by downing ten glasses of wine, I will consider this matter to be over."

How was this not making things difficult for me? He knew that I had just undergone surgery, and my body had yet to recover completely.

"Zedd, stop messing around." Mason, who had been silent all this while, frowned and spoke up.

"Second Brother, what do you think?" Zedd looked at Theo.

Zedd looked at Theo.

Theo narrowed his eyes and looked at me. Finally, he looked at Cindy and said, "What do you think?"

"Theowy, Wanda is one of us. I believe that she did not do it on purpose. The apology is not the most important thing. I have not met Wanda for so many days. Let her come with us to have a drink. It is rare for us to get together like this."

It was not surprising coming from Cindy. Her words were always beautiful and appropriate for the occasion. I almost could not help but applaud her act.

Theo did not say anything.

I walked forward and asked Cindy. "Where is the private room?"

Mason looked at me and said anxiously, "Do not be rash!"

I shook my head. "It is okay," I whispered. "I know what I am doing." I knew he was worried about the baby, but if I did not drink today, this matter would never end.

never end.

Theo, who had not expressed his opinion, suddenly said coldly, "This woman does not know what is good for her. Let's go to the private room." Then, he walked out and left.

My heart sank. I thought Theo would have some considerations for me, but...

Zedd and Cindy smiled and walked towards the private room happily.

As if afraid that the alcohol would not kill me, Zedd ordered white wine with the highest alcohol content and poured it out to ten glasses. He looked at me and said, "Let's begin!"

Zedd did not just want me to drink the wine as an apology. He wanted to claim my life with the wine as well.

I lift my eyes to look at Theo. His lips were pursed tightly, and his expression was serious. He did not look at me.

Looking away, I picked up the wine glass from the table and poured it into my mouth. I quickly got up and ran to the washroom afterward.



He only permitted me to drink. He did not say that I was allowed to throw up.

“Wanda, how shameless can you be? This is not drinking. It does not count when you throw up. Let's start over again.” Zedd would not let me off. He refilled the wine glass.

It looked like I would not be able to escape tonight. I reached up and touched my belly. “You have to be strong, kid.”

I picked up the glass again and poured it into my mouth, forcing myself to swallow it.

My stomach churned, and I could not take it anymore. I got up to the bathroom and started throwing up again.

Mason followed me in and sighed. “You are very stubborn, you know that? Is it so difficult to ask Theo for a favor? As long as you ask, he will not let Zedd mess around.”

I shook my head and smiled sadly. “I am not Cindy.”

After a pause, I continued, "Would this have any particular impact on the fetus? Is there any medication that can help?"

"What do you think? If you drink it all down, you will lose your life, let alone the fetus." He rolled his eyes at me.

How could I not know? However, with the current situation, I would rather die than beg Theo in front of Cindy and risk the chance of being rejected by him.

When my body slowly began to settle down, I returned to the room.