

Chapter 41

I was shocked and quickly turned on the light. It was Theo. Dressed in black, he was seated quietly by the bed, looking at me without any expression on his face.

Why did this man always like to scare me by sitting on the edge of the bed like this? I patted my chest, feeling relieved. "You scared me."

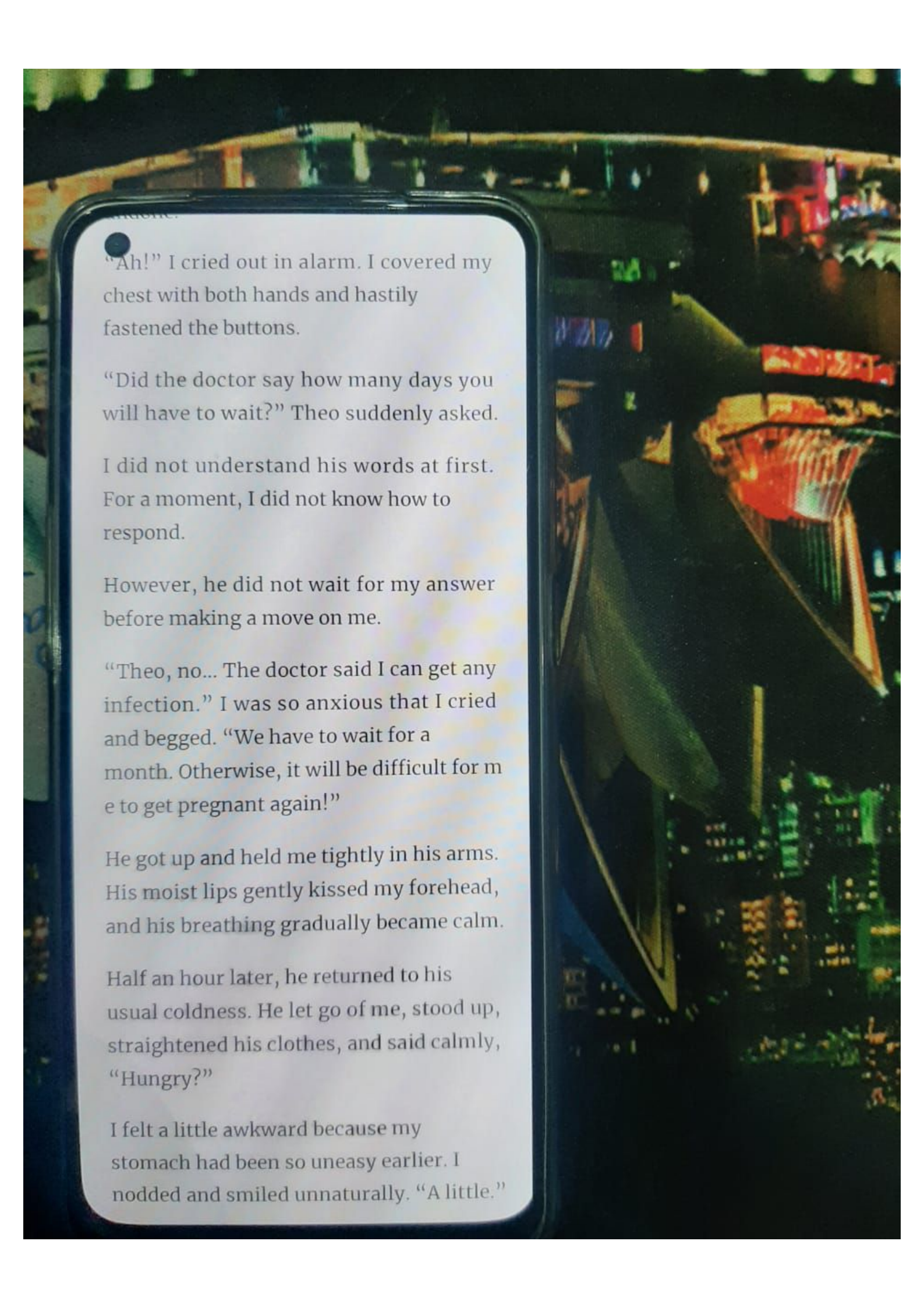
"You did not do anything wrong. What is there to be afraid of?" He said calmly.

"People could really scare other people to death, don't you know that?" I rolled my eyes at him and sat up straight.

I had just woken up with sleepy eyes, and my hair messy. I had not changed out of my nightgown yet. I rarely appeared like this in front of Theo, so I felt a little uncomfortable and quickly got up to change.

His eyes never left me.

I looked down and realized that two of the buttons on my nightgown had come

A night scene of a busy street market. The background is dark, but the market is illuminated by various colorful lights. There are stalls with red and yellow awnings, and people can be seen moving through the market. The overall atmosphere is vibrant and lively.

“Ah!” I cried out in alarm. I covered my chest with both hands and hastily fastened the buttons.

“Did the doctor say how many days you will have to wait?” Theo suddenly asked.

I did not understand his words at first. For a moment, I did not know how to respond.

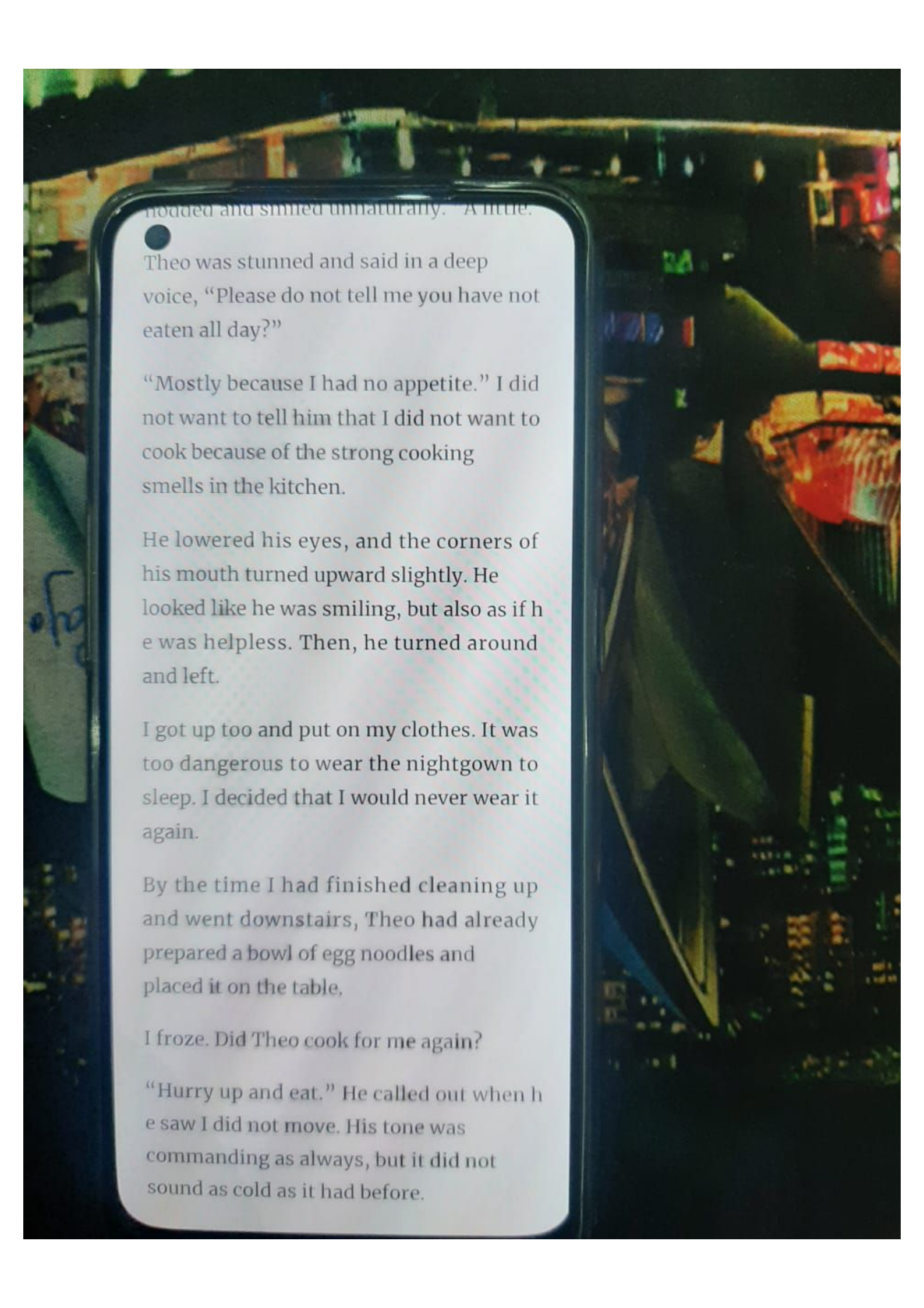
However, he did not wait for my answer before making a move on me.

“Theo, no... The doctor said I can get any infection.” I was so anxious that I cried and begged. “We have to wait for a month. Otherwise, it will be difficult for me to get pregnant again!”

He got up and held me tightly in his arms. His moist lips gently kissed my forehead, and his breathing gradually became calm.

Half an hour later, he returned to his usual coldness. He let go of me, stood up, straightened his clothes, and said calmly, “Hungry?”

I felt a little awkward because my stomach had been so uneasy earlier. I nodded and smiled unnaturally. “A little.”



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Theo was stunned and said in a deep voice, "Please do not tell me you have not eaten all day?"

"Mostly because I had no appetite." I did not want to tell him that I did not want to cook because of the strong cooking smells in the kitchen.

He lowered his eyes, and the corners of his mouth turned upward slightly. He looked like he was smiling, but also as if he was helpless. Then, he turned around and left.

I got up too and put on my clothes. It was too dangerous to wear the nightgown to sleep. I decided that I would never wear it again.

By the time I had finished cleaning up and went downstairs, Theo had already prepared a bowl of egg noodles and placed it on the table.

I froze. Did Theo cook for me again?

"Hurry up and eat." He called out when he saw I did not move. His tone was commanding as always, but it did not sound as cold as it had before.

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I could not help but remember Mason's words. If I confessed to Theo, he would let me and my child live a peaceful life. He seemed to have given me a glimpse of that life today.

I walked over and sat down at the table. I looked down at the bowl of noodles. It had a nice color, but there was just a little too much oil.

He rarely cooked, so it was good enough that he could make the noodles look this delicious. Unfortunately, I was put off by the amount of oil and could not eat it.

I felt terrible for having no appetite to eat both of his cooked meals, so I picked up a fork and was ready to force myself to eat.

As the noodles entered my mouth, my stomach felt sick with the greasy noodles.

Chapter 42

“Not in the mood for noodles?” Seeing that I was still holding the fork, Theo frowned and asked with a displeased tone.

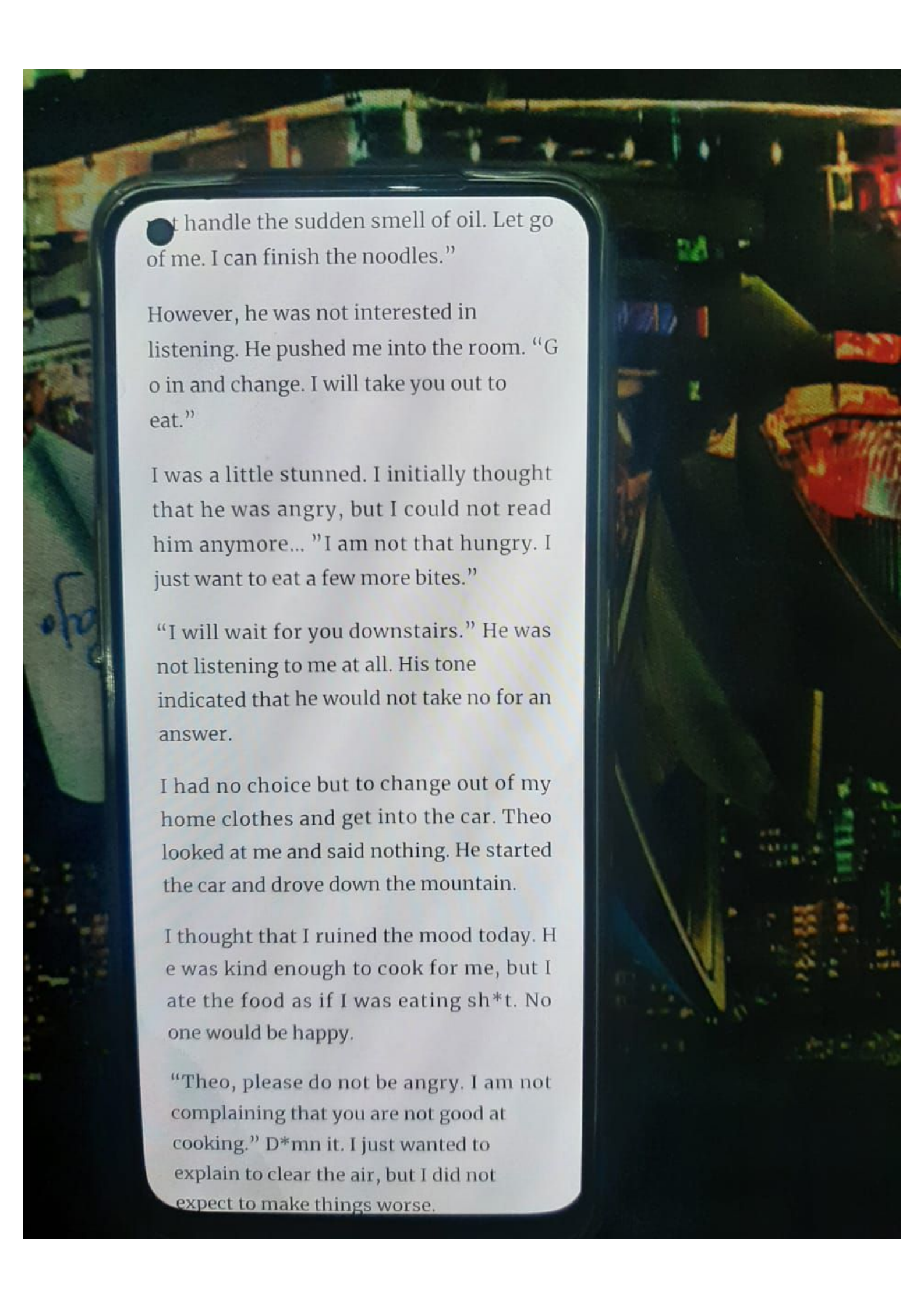
“That is not it. I will eat it right away.” After saying that, I lowered my head and ate two mouthfuls. My stomach was so uncomfortable that I almost wanted to vomit several times. In the end, I forced myself to swallow it.

Theo took my noodle bowl and placed it away on the table. Without saying a word, he pulled me upstairs.

I panicked and struggled to say, “Theo, what are you doing? I have not finished yet...” Even though it was worse than taking medicine, I had to finish the food because he made it for me.

He still did not say anything. His face was grim.

“I did not mean to.” I said, trying to explain. “It is because I have not been feeling well for the last two days. I could not handle the sudden smell of oil. Let go



● I can't handle the sudden smell of oil. Let go of me. I can finish the noodles."

However, he was not interested in listening. He pushed me into the room. "Go in and change. I will take you out to eat."

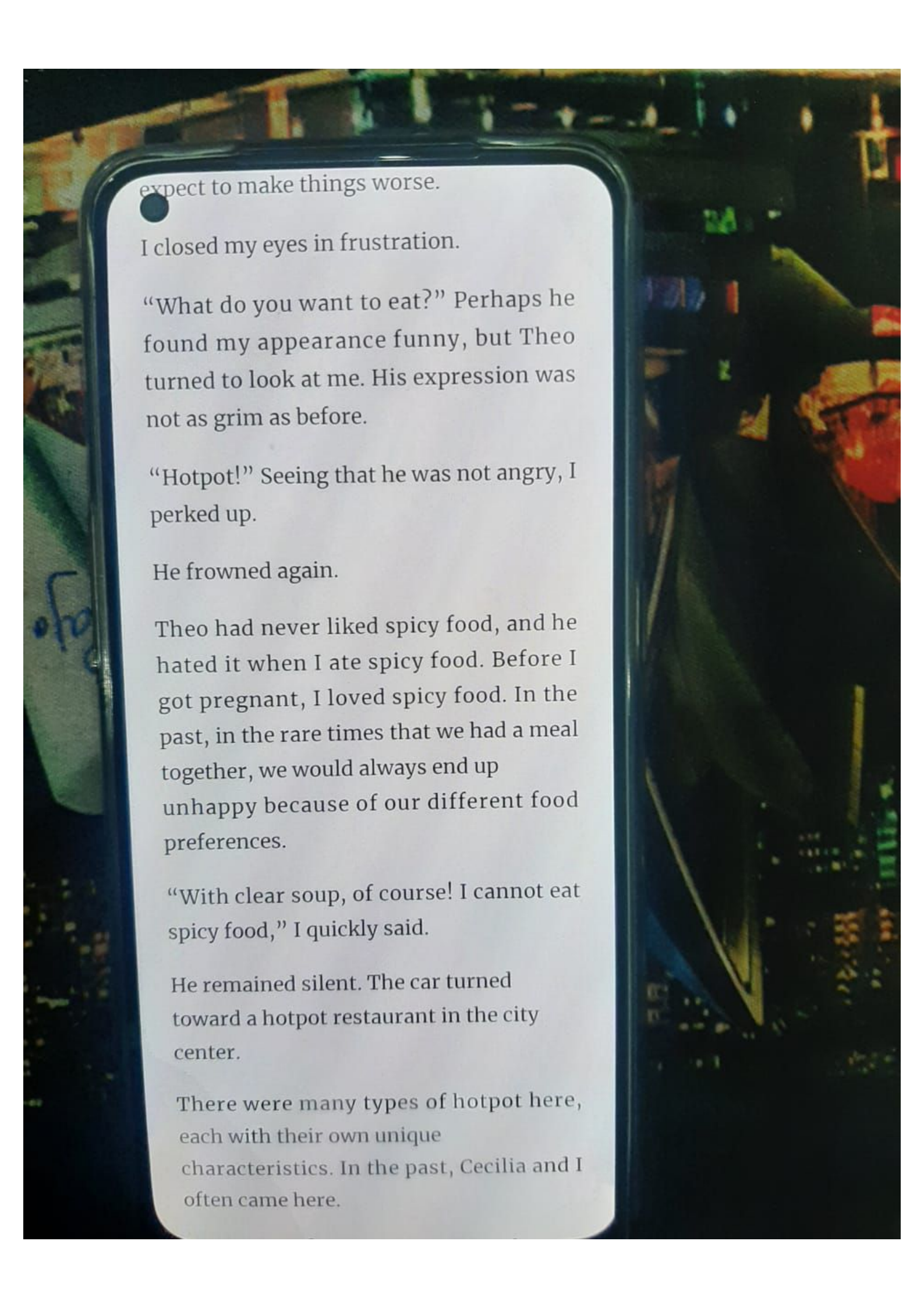
I was a little stunned. I initially thought that he was angry, but I could not read him anymore... "I am not that hungry. I just want to eat a few more bites."

"I will wait for you downstairs." He was not listening to me at all. His tone indicated that he would not take no for an answer.

I had no choice but to change out of my home clothes and get into the car. Theo looked at me and said nothing. He started the car and drove down the mountain.

I thought that I ruined the mood today. He was kind enough to cook for me, but I ate the food as if I was eating sh*t. No one would be happy.

"Theo, please do not be angry. I am not complaining that you are not good at cooking." D*mn it. I just wanted to explain to clear the air, but I did not expect to make things worse.



expect to make things worse.

I closed my eyes in frustration.

“What do you want to eat?” Perhaps he found my appearance funny, but Theo turned to look at me. His expression was not as grim as before.

“Hotpot!” Seeing that he was not angry, I perked up.

He frowned again.

Theo had never liked spicy food, and he hated it when I ate spicy food. Before I got pregnant, I loved spicy food. In the past, in the rare times that we had a meal together, we would always end up unhappy because of our different food preferences.

“With clear soup, of course! I cannot eat spicy food,” I quickly said.

He remained silent. The car turned toward a hotpot restaurant in the city center.

There were many types of hotpot here, each with their own unique characteristics. In the past, Cecilia and I often came here.

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“Which one?” Theo did not eat hotpot and was not familiar with this. He turned around and asked me.

Because I couldn't eat spicy food, I chose a mushroom based soup hotpot. It was not as delicious as the peppercorn soup hotpot, but it was enough to satisfy my cravings.

The car stopped at the entrance of the hotpot restaurant. I got out of the car to order some food while Theo went to park the car.

I ordered a wild fungus soup and a few vegetables. I had no interest in meat these days.

Shortly after, Theo returned. To my surprise, there were two people behind him. They were Zedd and Cindy.

What a coincidence.

Cindy originally had a bright smile on her face, but after seeing me, her expression changed. However, she quickly recovered and smiled. “So, Wanda is here too.”

She took a step forward and sat beside me before Theo could even sit down. “

She took a step forward and sat beside me before Theo could even sit down. "Wanda, can I sit with you?"

There were four seats available, so how could I say no?

"Have you ordered?" Theo took the menu from the waiter and asked me.

I softly said, "Mm, I only ordered my favorite food. You can order something else."

He nodded and looked at the menu to order. Zedd said, "Do not order for me. I am still very full."

Cindy did not say anything and only looked at Theo lovingly.

For a moment, the four of them were silent. The atmosphere was cold and awkward.

Theo asked the waiter to bring a bowl of porridge and passed it to Cindy. He said softly, "If you do not want to eat hotpot, you can eat this!"

"Thank you, Theow. You know me best. You know that I do not like hotpot." Cindy said happily.

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Cindy said happily.

"Theowy, you do not eat hotpot either. Why don't you have this bowl of porridge first? I can get another serving." Cindy put down the spoon in her hand and pushed the porridge in front of Theo.