

## Chapter 101

"I didn't sleep with him." I hastily waved my hands. "That day, I had to get up early to catch my flight, so I was really tired. After I got to the hotel, I rested for a while. Xander was in the living room reading the script the entire time. Nothing happened. Did you call because..."

"Enough. Do you think that I'll believe you?" He interrupted me and looked at me coldly before burying his head back into his work. He continued what he was doing.

"Theo, even murderers have a chance to plead their case. You should at least listen to what I have to say." I propped my hands on the desk and was not about to give up my chance to explain myself.

He looked up and raised his eyebrows at me. The cold look on his face only grew colder. "It's office hours. You shouldn't discuss personal matters with me right now, President Lane. The spokesperson is fully your responsibility. This situation will definitely have an impact on the company, so you'd better find a way to solve it. Otherwise..."

After that, he did not continue anymore, but I knew that it was something bad.

"Theo..." I still did not want to give up.

"Wanda! Are you deaf or are you deliberately defying me?" He raised his voice that was tinged with anger. "You've been an employee here long enough to understand the principles. Don't you know that it's inappropriate to come to your boss' office to talk about personal matters during office hours? Get out of my office right now."

I stood there without moving,  
shamelessly pretending not to hear  
what he said.

He glared at me and spoke loudly, "  
Keith!"

Soon, Keith came in and looked at me a  
s he said politely, "President Lane,  
President Grant has a meeting soon.  
Could you please come back another  
time?"

Keith spoke so politely and formally  
that I could not find a reason to refute.

I initially wanted to pretend not to hear  
him, but Keith was standing in front of  
me with his hands out, signaling me to  
leave while staring straight at me.

I had no choice but to leave resentfully.  
Before I left, I said to Theo, "President  
Grant, I'll be waiting for you outside  
your door. I hope that you can spare  
some of your precious time to talk to m

e after you're done."

The chill Theo's body exuded intensified and he ignored me.

I left Theo's office and sat outside in the break room. I refused to leave.

Keith could not do anything about it and turned around to go about his work.

Although the trending news on Google was very important, Xander said that he would handle it, so the only thing I could do was wait. There were only two things one could do about entertainment news like that. One was to wait for a bigger and hotter story to come out, and the other was to wait until it slowly died down and was forgotten.

The most important thing right now was to get Theo's forgiveness. There was nothing else I could do. It was my fault for causing this to happen.

I could not sleep the entire night yesterday, so I was tired and sleepy now. After sitting and waiting for a while, I fell asleep.

When I woke up, it was already lunchtime. I stood up and walked toward Theo's office, ready to have lunch with him.

"President Lane, President Grant left the office to do something and won't be back for the entire afternoon," Keith said with a straight face.

I...

I knew Theo was doing it on purpose and there was nothing I could do about it.

I had no choice but to go back to my office and stay there drowsily until working hours were over. After that, I grabbed my bag and rushed back to the villa.

The door was still locked, but the lights were on, which meant that someone was home. I rang the bell.

Miss Woods came running out. She opened the door and whispered in my ear, "He just got back. When you come in, speak nicely to him." <sup>1</sup>

I understood what Miss Woods meant, so I nodded my head and went inside.

Theo was sitting on the sofa in the living room, looking down at his phone. He had a cold look on his face and did not even glance at me.

Miss Woods nudged me before going into the kitchen to continue working. I was at a loss, so I poured him a glass of water and handed it to him. He looked at it, snorted coldly, and did not take it from me.

I put down the glass of water on the table and sat down next to him. I said, "

Theo, can we talk?"

He looked up and glanced at me. His dark eyes sank slightly. His voice was low and tinged with mockery. "It's my rest time. President Lane, if you want to talk about work, please come to my office tomorrow."

He sounded detached and like a stranger. It was hard for me to hear him speak to me that way.

I ignored the knots in my heart and calmed my mind before I spoke, "Theo, we're not divorced yet, so I'm still Mrs. Grant. Speaking to me like this is emotional abuse."

He finally put his phone down and looked at me before he sneered. "Wait, you still remember that you're my wife? If you hadn't mentioned that, I would have mistaken you as some mysterious rich woman."

## Chapter 102

I was sweating because I did not expect him to read the news reports which referred to me as 'mysterious rich madam'.

The whole thing was my fault and I could not help but sigh. "Theo, we've been together for so many years. You should know me by now. You're the only man for me."

"Heh, you overestimate me, Wanda. How could I possibly know you? You're conceited and always go too far. You have your own opinion about everything. When have you ever prioritized me?" He laughed coldly, his face overcast. His dark eyes were gloomy and chilly.

I knew he was angry, but I could not



stand him speaking grimly and coldly to me. He knew very well what had happened between me and Xander but he just wanted to use it as an excuse to make things difficult for me.

I was not happy, so I could not be bothered to be polite. "Theo, you should watch what you say. We've been together for years. Who's the one who always goes too far? What about your incident with Miss Reed? Isn't that just as bad? Did I ever say anything about that? You know that the news isn't true, so why don't you just listen to my explanation?"

When I saw that he was not saying anything, I continued, "You should know very well how you've been treating me all this while. If it weren't for the baby that I'm pregnant with, you would've probably kicked me out of the house by now."

The more I spoke, the more wronged I

felt. My tears could not help but fall.

He was silent and looked at me with a chill in his eyes, not saying a word.

His silence gave me a burst of courage. I wiped away my tears and continued, "Don't look at me like that. Everything I said is the truth. I know you don't love me and Grandma was the one who forced you to marry me. But this is just a stumbling block, Theo. I've been with you for three years and love you tenderly. But you? All you want to do is kick me out and force me to divorce you."  
"

I was so emotional that I started crying. Although there was an element of acting, everything I said was the truth.

Theo put down his phone, grabbed a tissue from the table, and handed it to me. His face darkened as he said, "You're going to end up eating your snot at this rate."

I did not take the tissue he offered me and let my tears and snot slide down my face.

I paused and continued to vent, "Clearly, someone's trying to frame me. It's fine if you don't want to help me, but to mock me and speak sarcastically to hurt me? You think I'm hurting your reputation, but have you ever thought about how many times you've hurt me in the past three years? Or how wronged I feel?"

I sobbed and continued, "When this happened, I was afraid and wanted to explain it to you, but you blocked me before you knew what actually happened. You even changed the locks to our house so that I couldn't come back."

When I cried and told him that I was wronged, Theo's face finally eased up and he looked at me with a smile.

When I saw that he was not angry anymore, I decided to strike while the iron was hot and continued, "Theo I know that you've always wanted to kick me out of the house, but even then, you should divorce me first so that I can marry someone else and my child will have someone to call 'Dad'."

"Shut up! Are you done?" He suddenly spoke with a voice full of anger, "Who would want to marry you?"

"Why not? You don't want us, so why do you care if I remarry or not? Since I'm disliked, I'd better leave and not be a bother to you."

After I said that, I got up and pretended to leave. I had exhausted all my methods and said everything I wanted to say, even if I should not have. It was his choice whether he wanted to forgive me. There was nothing else I could do.

He grabbed my hand and said, "You

must be tired from all the crying, so you're probably hungry. Let's have dinner!"

"Yes, yes. Have your dinner first, Young Mistress. I made your favorite dishes." Miss Woods came out at the right time to be the peacemaker.

When I saw that we were back to being on good terms, I knew I should not push it anymore. When I stood there without moving or saying anything, Theo got up and pulled me toward the dining room.

The entire dinner felt awkward. Theo did not say a word and would put food on my plate from time to time. I could not refuse, so I just buried my head and ate silently.

Since Miss Woods rarely ate with us, she got me a bowl of chicken soup as she said, "Pregnant women should have enough nutrition. Otherwise, it might affect the child's intelligence.

And make sure your mood is always good. Don't cry too much if you want your child to be smart and have a good personality.”

Although I knew that Miss Woods was talking nonsense, I just listened to her quietly and nodded.

Theo's eyes were slightly narrowed and he looked like he was thinking about something, but I did not know what was on his mind. Even so, it seemed that he had calmed down a little.

After eating, I sat there with some hesitation. Earlier, he told me to have dinner before I left. However, if I left now, all my effort would be wasted. If I did not, he would just continue to ignore me and it would be very awkward.

## Chapter 103

At the most critical moment, Miss Woods' came over to help again. "You should walk more instead of being cooped up at home. Young Master, why don't you go and take a walk with Young Mistress? She's been complaining about the pain on her feet and they're starting to look a little swollen."

Theo, who was about to go upstairs, glanced at me and said, "Let me change my clothes first."

I looked down at my feet and whispered, "Miss Woods, my feet aren't swollen."

"Silly, I'm just making up an excuse for you. Anyway, they'll get swollen in the future and I know you'll complain

about the pain soon. Let this be a secret between us.” After she said that, she gave me a wink and turned around to clean up the dishes.

Soon after, Theo had changed his clothes and he came downstairs. He looked at my feet and asked, "Is it really painful?"

I nodded guiltily and said softly, "It's probably some built-up fluid. I can ice them later and they'll be fine."

He furrowed his eyebrows, turned away slightly, and said faintly, "Let's take a walk outside.”

After he said that, he lowered his head and chose a pair of flats for me. I put them on and went outside with him.

Outside, the sun was setting and the air was fresh. We rarely went out to take a walk together after dinner. It was nice.

Theo held my hand along the way and



walked very slowly. He did not say anything as well, so I kept my mouth shut and quietly let him pull me forward. ①

At this time, not saying anything was better than having one of us speak. Although both of us were not talking, it felt warm and also very romantic.

Suddenly, the ringing of a phone broke the initial quietness.

It was my phone. Theo's eyebrows slightly narrowed and he seemed somewhat unhappy.

I took out my phone and saw that it was Xander calling. I could not help getting worried because if he was calling at this hour, it must mean there was trouble!

If I did not answer my phone now, I would be even more worried. Hence, I had no choice but to answer the call. I asked, "It's late. Why are you calling me at this hour?"

"I've asked someone to remove the trending news from Guegel. If this affects Grant Corporation's endorsement, I'm willing to waive the spokesperson fee and do it for free." Xander spoke very seriously from the other end of the phone.

I was caught off guard by his sudden change in behavior, so I stammered, "No, it's fine. Just take care of the trending news because I don't want this thing to go on any longer."

"If this doesn't die down, I'll hold a press conference. Don't worry, since I told you I like you, I'll make sure you never get hurt." As Xander spoke, he suddenly started joking around.

Theo stood in front of me with a cold look on his face. Even though he could not hear what Xander was saying, he was obviously getting a little impatient.

"Okay, I got it. If that's all, I'm hanging

up now. You should rest early. It's another work day tomorrow." After I said that, I hurriedly hung up before he could say anything else.

After I hung up the phone, I said embarrassedly, "That was Xander. He told me that he's dealt with the trending news and he'll hold a press conference if necessary."

Theo did not say anything and just turned around. He spat out coldly, "Let's go home."

After he said that, he led the way toward the villa even though we had just started our walk. Since he had already started walking, he was far away and I had no choice but to follow him back resentfully.

When I got back to the house, Theo went inside to take a shower. I looked around and luckily, my things were still here. He had only changed the locks

and did not throw my things away.

The man took a quick shower. In less than ten minutes, Theo came out with his hair dripping wet. He had only a bath towel around his waist. His perfect figure and the water droplets dripping from his six-pack abs and chest made him look sexy as hell.

I thought it was strange. I rarely saw him working out, but his body looked like a male model's. His sculpted muscles looked utterly perfect.

"Aren't you going to take a shower?" Theo's voice pulled me back from my daze. I froze for a moment before I blushed and went into the bathroom.

When I got out of the shower, Theo was already half-lying on the bed, reading a book.

I grabbed a towel and wiped my hair. Without a word, he got up and took the hairdryer to dry my hair for me.

I sat there quietly while he helped me.

While I was enjoying him helping me dry my hair, he would carefully ruffle every inch of my hair. At that moment, I felt the illusion of him cherishing me.

Soon, my hair was dry. When I lay down, he sat up, lifted my foot, and put it on his lap. He said, "Is it still swollen and painful?"

## Chapter 104

I was a little embarrassed and gently pulled back my foot. I coughed lightly and said, "It's not that bad now."

Miss Woods had lied about my feet being swollen. Besides, he had never cared or looked closely at my feet before. To be honest, my feet had always been fleshy, so I felt a little uncomfortable about lying to him.

He did not say anything. He just turned around and went out the door. I thought he had seen through my lie and was mad, so I sighed. It seemed that pretending to be sick was not for me. I could not do it as naturally as Cindy could.

However, he soon came back with a box of ice cubes. He carefully wrapped the

ice with a towel and placed it on my feet.

It turned out that he was getting me an ice pack. I felt a little guilty, so I got up from the bed and said, "I can do it myself."

"Don't move." His voice was cold and he had a straight look on his face. He would not accept a refusal. After he said that, he placed my feet in his arms to prevent me from moving them around.

It was very awkward for me to have my feet held like this, so I said, "I'm not used to it. I'll do it myself."

He did not say anything nor did he let go. The expression on his face remained cold.

From dinner to now, although he did not seem angry and even went on a walk with me, he was still giving me the cold shoulder. He never said more than five words at once.

I felt a bit depressed and said, "Theo, if you're still angry, you can scold me. If it doesn't help, you can even beat me up. But don't be so cold to me. And don't give me that look. You'll scare the baby in my stomach!"

He glanced at my stomach which still looked quite flat and said coldly, "Are you sure the baby can see me?"

I hastily replied, "Yes, of course. Even if not physically, the baby can sense it. Like the saying about the father and child being connected. If you're unhappy and ignore me, the baby will be sad."

"You should've done something that would make me happy and want to talk to you, then." His voice was still cold, but his tone sounded much lighter.

"I know. It was my fault, and I could've caused a lot of damage to the company. If you're unhappy, you can lash out at m



e. Just don't leave me hanging."

His eyes moved slightly. He lowered his head close to my ear and whispered, "If you really want to apologize, show it with your actions. It's not sincere to just use your words."

His voice was low and magnetic. He sounded very seductive and I could not help but shiver.

I looked up at him and saw the light in his eyes.

I...

...

Half an hour later, the cold expression on Theo's face faded away and he looked gentle. He even carried me into the bathroom, brushed my teeth for me, and took a shower with me. <sup>1</sup>

When he was done, he put me back on the bed again.

"Is my apology sincere enough now? Can you unblock me now?" I was worried that I would not be able to get through to him if Tyler ever found me.

"That'll still depend," he replied. His brows were no longer furrowed and he spoke with a smile.

"I guess I can't compare to Miss Reed," I suddenly said those words without thinking.

"Wanda!" His voice was loud and sounded somewhat angry.

"Keep your voice down! It's not like I can't hear you. Don't scare my baby." I covered my stomach and pretended to be angry.

He did not say anything. After a long time, he finally reached out and took me into his arms. He whispered, "Enough with that same line. It's starting to get boring."

It was indeed a little lame of me to mention Cindy, but those words came out of my lips before I even knew it.

I lay in his arms and listened to his strong heartbeat. I whispered, "Theo, stop trying to kick me out of the house and block me every time you get mad at me. You've always known that I'll only ever love you, forever and ever. So if I disappear one day, you must come and find me. If I leave you, I just may very well die..."

He hugged me tightly and said, "Really? Why do I feel like you always seem so happy every time you leave me?"

## Chapter 105

I pursed my lips and looked up to meet his eyes. I felt wronged. "Don't you believe me?"

He seemed to like my love confession. The corners of his lips rose and he did not answer me. He just lightly kissed my forehead before saying softly, "It's getting late. You shouldn't stay up so late. Go to sleep."

When I saw him like this, I stopped myself from telling him about Tyler. It had been a hard task to ease the atmosphere between us and I did not want to mess it up again. Hence, I decided to talk about it with him next time.

After a long day, I was very sleepy and fell asleep soon after.

The next day, I overslept. I rarely did that and when I picked up the phone to look at it, it seemed that I had muted it. Heidi had called me several times.

I called her back.

Heidi's anxious and tense voice sounded. "Wanda, I have bad news. Something bad's going to happen."

"What's going to happen?" My heart tightened, and my first thought was that Tyler must have come looking for me.

"Xander is going to hold a press conference today. He said that he wants to explain the photos taken in the South Sea. All the major entertainment news outlets and netizens are waiting. They're all waiting to see who the scandalous actress is. It feels like the whole entertainment industry has blown up. Do you think that he'll rat you out?"

When I heard what it was, I felt relieved. Xander had already called me last night to tell me about it, so I said, "It's okay, I'm sure he's just taking care of the matter." Lately, I had been going crazy because of Tyler.

"I'm not going to the office today, so if you need anything, just call me." Since the news was still trending, I did not feel like going to the office and being the target of people's gossip.

"Okay. Wanda, are you... and President Grant okay?" Heidi asked cautiously. The news had probably made the whole company worried about Theo's mood.

"Yeah, we're doing pretty well. You should go back to work." I hung up the phone after I said that and felt a little annoyed.

Before I put the phone down, it rang again. When I picked it up, I saw that it was Cecilia who was calling me.

"Wanda, I saw the trending news. Do you think Tyler will see it? Do you think he'll come and look for you because of it?" Cecilia's voice was so nervous that it trembled. She did not sound like her usual carefree self.

I knew how scared Cecilia was of Tyler and it was the same for me. Even so, I reassured her. "Don't worry. Just stay home for the next few days and don't go out. I'll take care of it as soon as possible."

To be honest, I had no idea how I was going to handle it. I did not even have the chance to mention it to Theo yet.

I knew I had to beg for Theo's protection before Tyler arrived.

When I saw that it was almost noon, I sent a message to Theo, asking him to meet me for lunch. He replied soon after with four simple words: [See you at noon.]

I got up, washed up, and went downstairs. Miss Woods brought out a bowl of chicken soup for me. She looked at me and asked, "Have you guys made up?"

I nodded. Although the process was a little difficult to talk about, it was all okay thanks to Miss Woods' help.

"That's how it should be. A husband and wife should end their quarrel in bed. A woman must learn how to be coquettish, admit defeat, and play to his pity. Men eat this up. You used to be too rigid, so that's why you always had to suffer. That's why Miss Reed always beat you, but you can't tolerate it anymore, can you? You should fight for the sake of the children. Understand?"

I knew Miss Woods was doing this all for me, so I nodded obediently and said, "Thank you, Miss Woods. By the way, you don't have to cook lunch for us.



Theo and I will be eating out."

"Good, good. Silly girl, you're finally getting the hang of it. If you had figured it out earlier, Old Madam Grant wouldn't have been so worried about you." Miss Woods laughed with relief.

I smiled and did not say anything. To be honest, I had not changed at all. It was only Theo who had changed.

After breakfast, I cleaned up and was about to head out to wait for Theo at his office.

The moment I walked out of the door, I bumped into someone surprising. It was Petra. She was in a long black dress that she had designed herself. She had styled her long hair into waves. Even though she was almost 50 years old, she looked like she was only in her 30s.

It was not weird to see Petra, but it was a surprise to see her in front of my house. Theo had always kept a low

profile. No one ever came over except for Mason and the gang.

After a moment of hesitation, I put on a professional smile and walked over to her. I said, "I didn't know you were coming over, Petra. Sorry about meeting so awkwardly."

"I'm sorry for the sudden visit, Mrs. Grant. I hope you're okay with it."

When she saw me, Petra smiled affectionately as if she was my mother who had not seen me for years.

However, this was only my second time meeting her.

## Chapter 106

"It's fine, Petra. It's always a pleasure to have you over. Please, come in." I moved over and invited Petra in.

I brought her into the living room and ordered Miss Woods to serve some pastries and tea for her. I apologized again. "Petra, you're here to talk to Theo, right? Let me give him a call."

Petra had arrived at the door. I assumed that she was here to talk business with Theo.

"No, it's fine. I came here today to see you because I wanted to talk to you." From the moment we entered through the door, Petra had been staring at me with her beautiful eyes while smiling.

I did not know why she was looking for

me, but I knew it was not going to be a brief conversation. However, before she told me what she was here for, there was not much I could say.

Embarrassed by her stare, I coughed lightly and said, "Petra, you take such good care of your skin. Your skin and your body look even better than models".

When women had nothing to talk about, those were the magic words to break the awkwardness. It always instantly brought them closer.

"I guess that's the most prized thing for a woman, huh? To be able to take care of their body. But sometimes having good skin is based on genetics, so I suppose I have to thank my parents for it. I don't really do much to my skin. Mrs. Grant, your skin looks impeccable too. It looks so supple. I'm sure it's mostly genetic too, right?"

"I'm a country girl, so I have tougher and rougher skin. It's nothing compared to yours." I smiled lightly, lifted my cup of tea, and said, "Oh yes, thank you for your help last time. I wanted to thank you in person, but I didn't want to disturb your rest."

"That was nothing. It's not even worth mentioning, Mrs. Grant. Don't worry about it." Petra took a sip from her cup of tea and said, "Did you say that you're a country girl? That's a surprise. Where did you come from? What do your parents do for a living?"

"A small, insignificant county town. My father passed on early, so I grew up only with my mother, but she also passed away a few years ago. Oh yeah, we've been talking for so long but I still don't know why you came to see me." I did not feel like talking about my past, so I digressed.

Perhaps realizing my bluntness, Petra hurriedly said, "Mrs. Grant, please don't mind me. To be honest, I found you to be familiar and felt close to you when I saw you the last time. I couldn't help myself and asked you too many questions. I came here today because I've been thinking about you, so I came to see you."

I could not help but feel doubtful. However, she had already said that she was just here for a chat. When I saw her earlier, I thought it was because of Xander. After all, Xander was her son. It was normal for her to come over and ask questions after such a big scandal happened.

I smiled and said, "Maybe it's because of my personality. I've gotten that a lot. Previously, Xander also told me that I reminded him of you. But some people have also told me that I bear a resemblance to Miss Reed. Oh yeah, you

were close to Miss Reed, right?"

I saw the two of them shopping together the previous time, so I figured they must be very close.

Petra smiled and did not say anything more. Instead, she just quietly sipped her tea.

After a long time, she took out a beautiful invitation from her bag and said with a smile, "It's my birthday today, so some of my friends are going to celebrate it with me. Mrs. Grant, why don't you join us with Mr. Grant?"

I took the invitation with both hands and said, "I'm honored to be invited by you, Petra. I'll make sure to go with Theo."

"I heard that you two have been married for a few years, so you guys must be very close, right?" Speaking of Theo, Petra asked.

"We're alright," I replied faintly, not saying anything more.

Perhaps Petra noticed my attitude because after she sat for a while, she suddenly said that she had something to do and got up to leave.

As I gazed at her back, I fell into deep thought. I could not help but doubt the whole thing. Petra did not seem like a busybody and I would have never imagined that she would just randomly come over for a visit.

"Young Mistress, was that Petra?" Miss Woods asked as she came over.

"Do you know her too?" I did not expect Miss Woods to be so in the loop to even know someone from the fashion industry.

"Many years ago, she came to the old mansion once and begged Old Madam Grant to help her look for her daughter.



It's been years and I'm still not sure if her daughter was ever found. She looked quite pitiful at that time. Old Madam Grant has been on the lookout for her all these years, but there are just too many people in the world! How sad. " Miss Woods sighed.

It turned out that Petra was having a hard time looking for her daughter. It was hard to imagine an influential person like her losing her wits and going around begging for help.

## Chapter 107

Without thinking much about it, I drove out and received a message from Theo while I was on the way there. He asked me to wait for him in the Greek restaurant near the office.

It was a private restaurant. From the alley, it looked just like an ordinary courtyard. If Theo had not sent the address, I would not have been able to find it.

Soon after I arrived, a young man came out and asked me if I was Miss Lane. I told him yes and he proceeded to lead me into a very sophisticated-looking private room. He told me that Mr. Grant had ordered our meal and I just had to wait for a moment.

Right after I sat down, my phone rang.

When I looked at the caller ID, my heart jolted and I almost dropped my phone to the floor.

I knew what was to come could not be avoided.

Tyler finally appeared.

My entire body trembled as my hands squeezed the phone. I stared at his number, and an image of Tyler's face popped up in my head.

For a moment, I almost wanted to reject the call. However, I knew very well that if he was looking for me, he was not going to stop. I knew that hanging up the phone would not solve the problem.

I suppressed my fear, and after I calmed myself down, I answered the phone. I asked in a shaky voice, "Where are you? What do you want?"

"You don't have to be so nervous,

Wandy. I was just thinking about you." At the other end of the line came Tyler's playful laugh.

I had always been afraid of his laugh. It made him seem like he was plotting something. I said in a deep voice, "Tyler, it's been so many years. We're not kids anymore. We have our own lives, so can't we just live our own lives and mind our own businesses?"

It was hell when I was with him and I had to work really hard to escape that prison. I had no intentions of going back to how I lived before this.

"Wandy, we'll always be family and we're destined to cross paths. Do you know how much pain I've been in all these years without you? I... can't stay away from you. I need you," Tyler said those words that were heavy with emotions and tinged with affection.

However, they meant something else in

my ears.

The helplessness and fear I was feeling almost broke me. I asked in a trembling voice, "What do you want?"

Tyler was like a ghost as his presence only made others afraid and suffocated.

"You should know very well what I want!" He finally got angry. After he said that in a cold voice, he hung up the phone.

Before I could react, I received a message from him. [Wait for my notice. ]

As I looked at those heart-stopping words, my heart sank and my face turned pale. I froze and did not know what to do.

When Theo arrived, he was worried when he saw how stunned I looked. "You don't look so good. Are you not feeling well?"

I shook my head. I calmed myself down and said, "It's nothing. I probably just didn't sleep well yesterday."

Since Tyler was already here, I knew it was impossible to hide it anymore. I knew that I must find a way to solve this problem once and for all.

Otherwise, Cecilia and I would never be able to live in peace.

"Let's eat lunch and you can go back to rest for a while when we're done." Theo placed some pitta bread in front of me.

"Theo, there's something..." I was in no mood to eat and wanted to ask Theo for help.

Unfortunately, his phone suddenly rang. When he saw that his phone was ringing, he gestured for me to wait. Then, he got up and went outside to answer the call.

I had no choice but to lower my head

and eat.

Half an hour later, he finally came back with an apologetic look on his face as he said, "Something came up at the office and I have to go back immediately. Take your time to finish the food before you go back. I'll come back to pick you up in the evening. We'll be going to a party."

I was preoccupied with my thoughts and was in no mood to go to a party. I whispered, "I'm not feeling well."

He looked at me. "Are you feeling that sick? Do you want to go to the hospital?"

I shook my head. "I'll be fine if I rest for a while. I just don't feel like going out. Is the party important?"

After all, Theo was a businessman and had social engagements. It was necessary for him to bring me along since I was his wife. Most importantly,

wives getting together was also a way of striking a business deal.

His brows furrowed tightly. After he pondered for a moment, he said, "It's nothing. You can go back and rest. I have to go now." ①

After he said that, he got up and went out. He looked like he was in a hurry from the way he walked. It seemed that there was indeed something urgent.

I was supposed to ask Theo for help, but even after leaving the place, I did not even have a chance to say what was on my mind.

With a sigh, I got up and helplessly left.

Just after I arrived home, I received a message from Tyler. [Go outside. Someone's here to pick you up.]



## Chapter 108

He did not even give me a chance to reject.

I did not know what he was going to do. Although I was scared to death, I knew I could not hide from him. Even if I tried, he would always find me.

After sending a message to Cecilia to stay home and not go out, I went outside.

Under the hot sun outside the villa, two young men with sunglasses stood right in front of a black Maybach. When they saw me coming out, one of them said in a deep voice, "Miss Lane, please get in."

As I looked back at the villa's door, I tightly grabbed my bag and my heart felt like it was being squeezed into a

ball. I did not know what would happen after I met Tyler. I just hoped that I would not have to say goodbye to this place forever.

I was expecting them to take me directly to Tyler, but instead, the two men dropped me off at a famous fashion studio downtown.

It was a popular studio where many celebrities who needed to attend big occasions would come to get this brand to design their clothes for them.

I wanted to ask what was going on, but when I saw how quiet and solemn the two men looked, I knew well enough to shut my mouth. From the looks of it, it would probably be a waste of energy to ask them anything.

Luckily, the owner of the store stepped out. "My, my. You must be Miss Lane. Sorry to welcome you like this, but I've dismissed all my other customers as M

r. Lane's instructions were clear.”

The man was about 40 years old and named David. He was very famous, and despite his ostentatious dressing, his styling was impeccable.

I did not expect Tyler to get the boss to style me. The thing was, David was not the type who took personal clients.

I blushed with embarrassment and apologized. "I'm sorry to bother you." Dismissing guests at will seemed to be something Tyler and Theo had in common.

David turned me around and looked at me for a long time before he tutted and said, "What a beautiful woman! Your face, your body, and your aura are all excellent. Don't worry, since President Lane left you to me, I'll make sure you dazzle everyone you meet tonight!"

It was the first time I was stared down like that and I felt a little embarrassed.

"Come on, let's go upstairs." After David said that, he swayed his waist as he walked and led the way upstairs.

Although I did not understand what Tyler was doing, I had no choice but to go upstairs with David when I saw the two strong men standing by the door behind me.

As long as I did whatever Tyler wanted me to do, I would be safe.

For the next two hours, several female attendants got busy revolving around me under David's instructions. First, I had a rose bath. Then, he did my makeup and hair. Finally, I changed into a specially prepared black strapless evening gown.

"Done! Perfect! I've never seen such a perfect woman. Go over there and take a look." David rubbed his chin with one hand as he examined me, his gaze full of excitement.

I carried the dress to the mirror and was also stunned by how elegant and noble I looked.

‘I-Is this even me?’

This was the first time I wore such thick makeup and such revealing clothes. I felt very uncomfortable, and I unconsciously tried to tug the dress upward to cover my cleavage.

"What are you doing? How could you pull up my perfectly styled dress? You instantly made it look ten times worse. I seriously don't understand how you think. Usually, people would think it isn't enough skin, yet you're trying to hide." When David saw what I was doing, he nagged and yanked back my dress to its original position.

I...

When the two men who were guarding the door outside saw that I was done,

one of them came over and said coldly, "Miss Lane, it's getting late. Let's go."

Tyler had yet to show up and did not send another message to me. I felt uneasy and told the two men, "Give me the address. I'll go by myself."

One of them said solemnly, "Mr. Lane has instructed us to hand you over to him safely, so please cooperate and don't make things difficult for us."

"If you don't tell me the address, I'm going home right now." I turned around, ready to leave.

"Miss Lane, don't be afraid. Mr. Lane just wants to take you to a dinner party. He's waiting for you at the scene and we'll be sending you there." The two men stood in front of me, blocking me as they spoke expressionlessly.

"I don't trust you guys." I decided to just speak out bluntly.

They looked at each other and one of them said, "Mr. Lane said that he has also invited Miss Shane. I believe you wouldn't want Miss Shane to go alone, right?"

It was a blatant threat.

Even so, I had to give it to him. It was effective.

I did not say anything else anymore and angrily got into the car in the dress. As expected, Tyler still knew me very well despite all the years that had passed. He seemed to still have a good grip on my greatest weakness.

## Chapter 109

The car drove to the West End, which was half an hour away from the city center. It was the most mysterious place for many civilians in Salt City because it was not a place where one could come just because one had money.

Unless you were a dignitary or a celebrity, you could not even step foot here.

Even though it was a small place, in addition to food and housing, there were a lot of entertainment establishments there.

The car stopped at the outskirts of the turf club because the only way to get inside was to take a special car in.

The servants led me in and I got into a





Lincoln stretch limousine. After I got in, I finally met Tyler face-to-face. He was sitting with a glass of wine in his hand. He swayed his glass at me, his fox-like brown eyes tinged with pleasure. "Wandy, you're finally here."

I finally saw him. He was still the same. Even after six years, he had not changed one bit. He still looked elegant and well-mannered, disguising himself well.

Even so, I could feel the bloodthirsty aura emanating from his bones invading my limbs through the air.

Instinctually, I lifted my dress and tried to get out of the car.

Tyler reached out and pinned me down in my seat as he said in a deep voice, "Hey, you just got here. For the sake of both of us, you'd better behave."

Even though he was saying those words softly, his eerie aura from the depths of

hell gave me goosebumps all over my body.

I lowered my head in silence for a long time before I could stop the trembling deep inside of me. I finally looked up and asked, "Where's Cecilia?"

"As long as you behave, she'll be fine," Tyler stared at me the entire time and answered casually. Then, he lifted my chin with one hand and said, "You haven't changed at all even after all these years. You're still so beautiful that I just can't take my eyes off of you."

"Don't do that." I turned my head. I was not used to being looked at by him like that.

"Wandy, never forget that you'll always be my little sister." He suddenly became a bit cold and said seriously, "Whether in politics or business, the Lane family is second to none. We can never be worse-off compared to anyone

else, so just follow my lead tonight.”

I did not understand what he meant by that. I knew that him being here meant that in just six years, he had leaped to the top of the pyramid and was no longer the Tyler who only killed and hacked.

The car drove for about ten minutes before it stopped in front of a resplendent and magnificent building.

Tyler got out of the car first, opened my door, smiled at me, and said, "When you get out, hook your arm with mine.”

I hated and feared that smile of his. He was a person who had licked the drops of blood on the tip of a knife before. Even if his smile looked warm, all I saw was the cold arrow of murder.

I had no choice but to get out of the car and walk inside while linking arms with him just like he ordered.



This was a Spanish-style house with an elegant and noble design. After getting out of the car, there was a long path that was red-carpeted.

In order to match the evening gown, I wore a pair of high heels today. It was fortunate that I was holding onto Tyler. Otherwise, it would have been difficult to walk across this long path.

After I went through the door, what I saw was not the hall but a cobblestone pathway. We had to walk past a small garden before we got to the hall, and in front of the small garden was a giant poster.

When I saw what the poster was, I realized that it was Petra's birthday party. When she came to deliver the invitation this morning, I did not take a close look at the time or address.

After that, I forgot all about it because of Tyler. Now that I thought about it, I



assumed the dinner party Theo mentioned at noon was probably this same one.

At that moment, guests in threes or twos were standing in the small garden with glasses of wine, chatting.

Sure enough, I easily spotted Theo from the crowd. His hand-made suit made his straight body look even more upright. His short hair and perfect facial features made him stand out even from afar.

Since it was Petra's birthday party, all the big names in Salt City's business and politics circles were here. If I, Mrs. Grant, was seen attending the event linking arms with another man, it would be embarrassing to Theo.

When I thought about that, I was scared and worried. I hurriedly pulled my arm out of Tyler's arm.

Tyler nodded and greeted everyone



around while pulling my arm back into his as if nothing had happened. With a smile, he said softly, "Wandy, you're misbehaving again."



## Chapter 110

I lowered my eyes, and my palms were sweating. However, I could only be at his mercy.

In an instant, I felt a cold, piercing look. I looked up and saw Theo's dark brown eyes on me, his gaze then falling on my exposed shoulder.

It felt like I was being shot by an arrow and my shoulder burned with pain.

"Hello, President Grant." Tyler, who was beside me, spoke with an indifferent tone.

"President Lane, it's been a while since I last saw you." Theo looked up and stared at Tyler as he answered him.

With a sharp gleam that came from the clash, both men's eyes sharpened. 'Do



the two of them know each other?

'That's a surprise.'

After a long time, Theo was the first to reduce the intensity of his cold aura. He looked at me and asked, "President Lane, who is this beside you?"

"My fiancée," Tyler replied frankly, his fox eyes smiling and staring at Theo.

I opened my mouth wide in shock. I did not expect that Tyler would spout such nonsense. I froze in place, not knowing what to do.

"Oh? But I heard that you swore off women. What a surprise. When did you get a fiancée?" Theo continued staring at me and pretended to ask even though I could feel the chill in his eyes.

Tyler changed his position and held my hand as he turned his head. He stared at me with a light smile on his face as he replied, "It's true that I swore off women, but it was only because I was



waiting for my princess."

Theo's eyes turned cold and he emitted a dangerous aura. He emphasized every word when he said, "So should I be calling you Mrs. Lane, then?"

Every word that slid through his teeth was uttered with anger.

My heart was in turmoil. I had wanted to talk to Theo about Tyler but never found the opportunity. I never thought that all of this would happen on an occasion like this.

I broke away from Tyler's hand and walked up to Theo. I looked at him and said, "Theo, listen to me..."

Before I could finish my sentence, a crisp voice sounded from behind me. "Theow." "Theow."

In the distance, Cindy was wearing a sexy red evening dress with her hair pulled up high. She looked luxurious. I



could not help but sigh to myself. 'Now this is a real princess.'

Soon, Cindy approached and naturally took Theo's arm. She said intimately, "What are you doing here? I've been looking for you for so long."

When the two of them stood together, they looked like a gorgeous couple. I could not help but take a step back. My eyes felt a little sore.

"Miss Lane, you're here too?" Cindy glanced at me and asked as if she had just only seen me. She sounded like a stranger and did not seem as pretentious as before.

Tyler stood beside me without moving and grabbed my hand which was trembling a little.

Cindy glanced up at Theo before looking at me again. She asked, "Is this gentleman... your friend?"



She intentionally said that with a strong implication so that people who heard it would begin having wild imaginations.

I was silent and did not answer her. I knew that I would embarrass myself if I explained to her now.

Tyler gave Cindy a disgusted look and took my hand. "Wandy, let's go in."

It was not that Tyler had sworn off women but he was actually disgusted by women. Since he was eight years old, he was disgusted by every woman except me.

This was the exact reason why I could never escape from him for the rest of my life. I could never escape from this hell.

Behind him came Cindy's doubtful voice, "Theowy, is that Inforder's President Lane? No wonder Aunt Petra



told me that all the people here tonight are bigwigs. I can't believe he and Miss Lane actually go way back.”

‘So Inforder is owned by Tyler?’ The company had become very famous in the past few years.

The birthday party had not yet started. Petra was wearing an evening gown that she designed herself. The dress outlined her perfect figure very well, making her look elegantly dignified and graceful.

She was obviously in her 50s, but she looked like she was 30. Her age only made her look more mature and graceful. The saying about how years never defeated beauty? That was Petra.

When she saw us enter from afar, Petra pushed her way through the crowd while holding her glass. She smiled elegantly, "President Lane, I'm glad to see that you've decided to honor us

with your presence! I'm so glad you came."

"Happy birthday, Petra!" Tyler narrowed his eyes slightly. His voice was flat without a trace of emotion.

"Thank you." Petra took a sip of her wine before her gaze landed on my face. She said, "President Lane, you should introduce us. Is this your wife?"

