

Reborn 1011

Chapter 1011 Return to Kensbury City with Theodore

Theodore and Little Bunny arrived at the International Airport in the Capital, Northfield.

They boarded a private jet back to Kensbury City through a special security channel. They didn't speak a word during the entire journey. Theodore felt completely ignored by Little Bunny, which made him unhappy. He couldn't help but ask in an unfriendly tone, "What's going on with you and that guy?!" It was clear he was looking for trouble.

"The media took things out of context."

"So you don't have any relationship?" Theodore asked.

"No," replied Little Bunny.

For some reason, Theodore felt slightly better after hearing her answer. But then she added, "But, they might keep stirring up rumours about us."

Theodore's face darkened at this news.

"It's for work." She explained quickly.

"Excuses!" Theodore said sarcastically.

Little Bunny didn't say anything else since she knew he wouldn't believe her anyway. At least now he had asked and she had given him an explanation to avoid any unnecessary trouble later on.

After waiting for what seemed like forever without any response from Little Bunny, Theodore became frustrated with her ignoring him intentionally to get his attention. But since they hadn't been in contact much over the years anyway, it wasn't too surprising or unexpected behaviour from her either way. They arrived at Kensbury City after more than an hour of flying time and were picked up by a private car that took them straight from the airport to the Wold Castle. It had been quite some time since Theodore had visited his family's home so it felt unfamiliar to him, while Little Bunny walked right in as if nothing had changed calling out "Dad" when she saw Laird sitting in the living room drinking tea and watching TV.

"You're back!" Laird greeted her warmly but when he saw Theodore, his expression changed immediately, becoming serious as he spoke coldly, "What are you doing here?"

"This is my home! Of course, I'm coming back! And shouldn't you be happy I'm here?" Theodore responded incredulously.

"No," replied Laird bluntly without giving any face or consideration towards Theodore's feelings whatsoever.

It was moments like these that made Theodore's guilt about leaving his father behind all those years ago resurface again, but every time he thought about letting Laird bring Nicholas along too so they could live together, something always held him back. He was afraid that his nightlife would be affected.

He had made up his mind this time.

"Where's Nicholas?" Theodore didn't want to argue with the old man, so he changed the subject.

Laird didn't want to deal with Theodore either.

Little Bunny spoke up from the side, "Nicholas hasn't been dismissed from kindergarten yet. It'll be after five in the afternoon."

Theodore checked the time and saw that there was still over an hour left. He said, "Then I'll go back to my room and sleep for a while. Call me when Nicholas comes back."

Without waiting for anyone's agreement, he went straight back to his room. Laird couldn't do anything about him and turned to Little Bunny. "Have a seat."

“Thank you, Dad.”

“How come you’re with Theodore?” Laird asked.

“We happened to meet at dinner and decided to come back together and see Nicholas.” She replied.

“Did Theodore force you?” He knew his son’s character well.

“No.” She didn’t want any conflict. “I also missed Nicholas.”

“That’s good,” Laird nodded in approval. If Theodore bullied Little Bunny, he would break his legs without hesitation. Over these years of observing their behaviour at home, he wanted nothing more than to kick him out of the castle once and for all.

“After sitting on a plane for so long, do you want to rest first? It’s still early before Nicholas gets off school.” Laird suggested.

“Okay.” Little Bunny nodded her head as she also wanted to change her clothes and remove her makeup. She got up from her seat readying herself for heading towards her room but hesitated when she reached its doorstep.

This was previously her and Theodore’s bedroom but since he rarely came home or met each other whenever they did; plus all servants were aware that every time after Theodore’s return they would change bed sheets and toiletries, making it easier for her not having moved into another room.

But now it seemed inconvenient. As she turned around wanting to go elsewhere instead, the door suddenly opened behind her.

“What happened? Where are my pyjamas and underwear? I can’t find anything after taking a shower!” complained an irritated Theodore.

Naturally enough, Little Bunny wouldn’t tell him where those things were kept because she had instructed one of their servants on keeping them away neatly in one cabinet since they weren’t frequently used anyway; hence whenever needed again, they could simply take them out. But someone like him wouldn’t bother searching deeper if something wasn’t visible enough right away.

“You come to help me look,” Theodore ordered.

Little Bunny walked into the room and headed to the coat room.

“Which set do you wanna wear?”

“Whatever, take it to the bathroom door and I’ll go take a shower first,” Theodore said before heading into the bathroom.

Little Bunny took a deep breath. They didn’t seem to be that close yet, but she agreed anyway. She sat in the room waiting for him for a while until he suddenly called out from inside, “Little Bunny, bring my clothes in here.”

She brought his pyjamas and underwear in without looking around. As she placed them on the nearby platform, she suddenly let out a cry as her entire body collided with a naked man’s embrace.

Little Bunny tried to hold back her resistance as Theodore pressed her against the sink and said, “Nicholas won’t be back for a while, we have time.”

She knew what he meant by having time but was genuinely repulsed by it. Theodore hadn’t planned on doing anything with Little Bunny just now either. However, as he washed himself up in the bathroom earlier and remembered their last encounter there. Filled with passion, he couldn’t help but feel aroused again.

He wasn’t one to deny himself pleasure when everything seemed perfect for it though. After saying what needed to be said, Theodore moved closer towards her who suddenly turned her face away from him when his lips landed on her cheek instead of where they were supposed to go.

Theodore felt annoyed but Little Bunny quickly explained that she needed to wash off all of today’s

sweat after filming an action scene earlier, which had left heavy makeup all over her face too. Theodore stared at Little Bunny intently, sensing that this woman was rejecting him somehow. "I'll help you wash then," he offered evilly before adding, "Take your clothes off!" At this point, Little Bunny widened her eyes in shock at his words.

Chapter 1012 Theodore's Overconfidence

In the bathroom, Theodore's intense gaze was fixed on Little Bunny. She bit her lip and met his stare, but didn't make a move.

"Need my help?" Theodore asked with an evil grin on his face.

Little Bunny still didn't say anything. She was thinking about how to slap Theodore's thick-skinned face hard enough to hurt him.

"So, Little Bunny," Theodore said without noticing her emotional change. He stared at her face closely, which had light makeup and smooth skin that seemed poreless. "Did you get plastic surgery?"

Little Bunny chuckled lightly and replied, "You don't like artificial things, do you?"

"No," Theodore shook his head in agreement.

Little Bunny sarcastically laughed again. Theodore was a tiger in the sack.

"If you've had work done let me know so I don't accidentally hurt you."

She didn't want to waste any more time talking with him; so she reached out to push him away when they suddenly heard Laird's voice from outside the door, "Theodore!"

The sudden sound startled Theodore so much that he shuddered involuntarily. No matter how old Laird got, he still held a strong influence over him.

"What do you want?!" Theodore snapped back at the door in annoyance.

"Come out here!" Laird demanded sternly.

"I'm taking a shower."

"Two minutes."

"If I..."

"If you don't come out in two minutes I'll break your legs!" Laird threatened firmly.

Theodore couldn't resist anymore. He reluctantly let go of Little Bunny as he left the bathroom in frustration, while Little Bunny breathed a sigh of relief that it was over for now.

It was best if they parted ways amicably without conflict or drama if it wasn't necessary after all.

As soon as she walked out of the bathroom door, there were sounds of argument between Laird and Theodore echoing down the hallway.

"Little bunny!" Suddenly hearing his voice behind her made little Bunny hesitate before responding.

Laird slapped Theodore across his head. "Show some respect!"

This only infuriated Theodore further, who wanted nothing more than take it all out on little Bunny right then and there but instead received another lecture from the laird, who reminded him what was expected from someone like himself.

"Let's go pick up Nicholas together," Theodore said. And that was what Laird wanted all along.

"She's an artiste, it wouldn't be appropriate for her to come along. Just you!"

"Laird, you probably don't understand. My reputation is much bigger than hers. You need to face reality..."

Laird gave Theodore a look and he immediately shut up.

"Okay, okay. I'll go, I'll go! I don't even know if you picked me up from the streets or something since you never liked me." Theodore said with frustration.

"I'm starting to wonder how I ended up with a son like you!" Laird said in exasperation.

Theodore didn't say anything else and just left.

"Little Bunny," Laird suddenly called out to her after Theodore left.

Little Bunny had always respected Laird and she respectfully replied, "Dad."

"Did Theodore bully you?" Laird asked. He was afraid that Theodore might have done something to her, which was why he purposely sent him away earlier.

Little Bunny shook her head but she knew there were some things she needed to tell him. Before she could speak though, Laird said, "Rest for now. Nicholas will be back soon and he'll start bothering you again."

Little Bunny pursed her lips. She felt like it was better for her to handle things on her own first before involving anyone else.

"Okay, thank you, Dad."

"Go ahead," Laird said kindly as he left the room. "Don't worry about anything because as long as I'm here, Theodore won't dare do anything to hurt you."

Little Bunny smiled faintly but sighed when Laird turned his back on her again.

Laird had forced them into marriage years ago because of their child but also wanted Little Bunny's reputation protected so they would have no choice but get married even if they weren't in love or ready yet. Over the years though, despite being busy outside, Theodore never showed any signs of cherishing their relationship. Theodore couldn't control himself outside either, which made Laird feel guilty towards little bunny more often than not. As time passed by, however, Laird became more satisfied with Little Bunny's company instead of his son's. He thought that it was a blessing that his son married someone like Little Bunny, who deserved so much better than what she got from life. But seeing them together now only made him worry more about what might happen next between them.

From Little Bunny's hesitant words just now, Laird could sense that she wanted to say something. Most likely, it was about getting a divorce.

Laird reluctantly returned to the living room and saw Theodore putting on his shoes at the door with an unwilling expression.

"Theodore," Laird suddenly called out to him.

Theodore turned around. "What do you want now?! Do you know how hard it is for me to get a day or two off? Can't I just lie down at home for a while?"

"I have something to tell you."

Theodore had no choice but to take off his shoes again and sit next to Laird in the living room. This old man never let him have any peace.

"You haven't been treating Little Bunny well all these years since your marriage," Laird said bluntly without giving Theodore any face.

Theodore wanted to argue back but suddenly felt like he had nothing left to say and remained silent.

"If Little Bunny asks for a divorce, agree with whatever conditions she has. She has put in so much effort into our family over the years, it's only fair..."

"What are you thinking?" Theodore interrupted him directly with an unbelieving expression on his face. Laird's face darkened slightly.

"Little Bunny would ask for a divorce? Would she be willing? Dad, every woman wants to marry me! Those women who were good with me before were all after Mr Wold's reputation! If I wasn't fair and didn't drag them along, who knows how many women would come knocking on my door... Ah!"

Theodore covered his head and screamed as if he was being hit by something heavy. From childhood

until now, it was lucky that he hadn't been beaten up by Laird yet.

"You're proud of this?! You're proud of having so many women outside?" Laird was furious beyond belief.

Theodore dared not speak anymore when he saw the old man getting angry. Instead, he sat there sulking in silence.

"Who gave you such confidence that all women must marry you? Your skin is thicker than city walls!" Laird yelled out, exasperated.

Chapter 1013 Expectations of Home

Theodore didn't feel good after Laird's words. He thought his father was meddling and being overly worried. As a golden bachelor, since his marriage was undisclosed, he was in high demand, and Little Bunny had gotten lucky.

"I don't want to waste time talking to you. If she asks for it, you better compensate her properly!" Laird didn't want to talk with Theodore anymore. He felt like his heart would give out if he talked to him too much.

Theodore simply nodded dismissively. "I got it."

"Get lost," said Laird unkindly.

Theodore stood up and left.

Laird watched Theodore's back as he walked away and sighed heavily. It served Theodore right. He would end up alone for the rest of his life!

Theodore came back at 5:30 pm with Nicholas. They walked one after the other, with Theodore leading the way. It was like they were strangers. Nicholas never liked Theodore from the start, plus they'd only met a few times before now, so his dislike of him was evident.

Theodore wasn't patient with children either. Seeing that Nicholas wasn't talkative made him not bother saying much either.

"I've brought your grandson back," said Theodore nonchalantly to Laird when they arrived home.

Laird glanced at him then quickly changed expressions towards Nicholas. "Welcome back Nicholas! Was school hard today?"

Theodore almost thought he heard wrong.

Was this that old man? He was so scary while being gentle, Theodore thought to himself.

"Grandpa!" Nicholas ran into Laird's arms affectionately since they were close. Laird hugged him tightly as well. An emotional scene between grandfather and grandson played out before them all.

Wasn't this cringe-worthy?

Theodore turned around wanting to leave but saw Little Bunny walking out of her room towards them. She had changed clothes and removed her makeup. After removing her makeup, he found that Little Bunny looked even more attractive than before.

Little Bunny ignored Theodore as she walked past him directly into the living room calling out, "Nicholas."

Nicholas came running over excitedly when he saw his mother and exclaimed, "Mom!"

The short legs carried him straight into a tight hug around Little Bunny's thigh, which became overly affectionate very quickly indeed.

Little bunny squatted down and held onto Nicholas in an embrace, while Theodore's mood suddenly soured.

When he went to pick up Nicholas just now, the expression on his son's face was cold and indifferent.

Theodore thought that this was just Nicholas' personality, always so icy and aloof. After all, Oscar had the same kind of personality when they were kids, and he was used to people like that. But seeing how Nicholas treated Laird and Little Bunny at this moment, he felt a little jealous.

Theodore angrily went back to his room. No one else noticed his mood.

Little Bunny took Nicholas by the hand and led him towards the living room.

"Mom, aren't you supposed to come back only once a week? Why did you come back so soon? Did you finish filming?" Nicholas asked in his cute voice.

Nicholas was handsome; he inherited all of Little Bunny's and Theodore's good looks. One time, Susan saw him and was stunned by his appearance. She couldn't help thinking that it wasn't fair for someone like Theodore to have such a handsome son.

"I came back with your dad this time because there is something we need to take care of. I'll leave tomorrow morning."

"Tomorrow morning?" Nicholas seemed reluctant.

"When I'm done filming my movie, I'll push some work aside so I can spend more time with you at home." She promised.

"Mom, you need to keep your promises."

"Okay. Do you have homework to do today?"

"Mr Smith asked us to plant seeds at home and observe how they grow." Replied Nicholas quickly.

"Do you want me to help you plant those seeds in our backyard right now?"

"Yes!" the boy exclaimed, excited, as he took his mom's hand eagerly towards the garden area. They planted small seeds together with the gardener's assistance while having fun playing around even though dirt got on their clothes.

Theodore stood by the window watching them play outside instead of going back into his room for a nap. He originally planned to take a nap but sleep eluded him anyway due to being sexually frustrated. He lit up a cigarette on his balcony before noticing how happy both Little Bunny and their son looked while planting seeds together in the backyard garden. Seeing them smile made him feel warm inside despite himself not being one who usually values family life much. It gave him an unexpected feeling that family could be beautiful, which made even himself feel cheesy.

Although he despised himself, he couldn't move his feet or take his eyes off of them playing. Theodore watched their every move with a fixed gaze.

After some time, the servant approached them and respectfully called out to them, "Ma'am, young master, Master Laird says it's time for dinner. He wants you to come to eat."

"Okay." Little Bunny was friendly towards the servant as she smiled and said, "I'll take Nicholas to wash up first. Let him know."

"Yes."

Little Bunny led Nicholas back to their room covered in dirt. As they walked down the hallway, they ran into Theodore.

Theodore saw their appearance and furrowed his eyebrows slightly. "Aren't we supposed to be having dinner? Where are you going?"

"I'll give Nicholas a bath first." Replied Little Bunny.

Theodore nodded slightly.

Just as she was about to leave with their son in tow, Theodore stopped them abruptly, "Wait a minute." Although Little Bunny was getting impatient, she still turned around and looked at him.

"You're going to bathe him?"

“Yea, since Nicholas was only six years old he didn’t know how to bathe himself yet.”

Plus since she came back once in a while, many things needed doing for her son too.

“But he’s a boy.” Reminded Theodore.

“...”

“I’ll help him bathe.” Said he.

Little Bunny froze for a moment, wondering if she had heard correctly, but before anything else could be said, Nicholas spoke up, “I want Mom!”

“How can you let a woman help you bathe while you’re a man?!” Theodore scolded him harshly before grabbing hold of his hand roughly.

Little Bunny watched their backs disappear into the distance hesitantly. Although she wasn’t feeling reassured about leaving Nicholas alone with Theodore, she ultimately decided that this might be one of those rare moments where he took on fatherly responsibilities willingly, so it would be best not to interfere too much.

Nicholas wasn’t happy at all. Being dragged along like that, he turned around pleadingly towards his mom for help. Nicholas had Little Bunny’s personality; he was someone who hated causing trouble unnecessarily. So even though unhappy right now, he kept quiet.

Little Bunny gave the boy an encouraging smile along with a thumbs-up gesture before letting go reluctantly. Knowing that mom wouldn’t help him this time, Nicholas walked into the bathroom with his dad reluctantly with a long face.

Chapter 1014 Learn to Stay Clean

Theodore was washing Nicholas haphazardly in the bathroom.

“Eyes, eyes!” Nicholas shouted. “Water’s coming in, water’s coming in.”

Theodore was a bit speechless and grabbed a towel from the side to roughly rub Nicholas’s face.

Nicholas’s face was red from being bullied by Theodore.

“What else is bothering you?” Theodore asked.

“I’ll wash it myself.”

“There is still foam on my hair,” Nicholas said with a touch of sadness as he touched his head.

Theodore frowned, “With just a few strands of hair, why is it so difficult to manage? Lower your head, I’ll help you rinse it clean.”

“Don’t splash into my eyes anymore.” Nicholas requested.

“So much nonsense, hurry up,” Theodore said impatiently.

Nicholas could only bow his head in resignation.

Theodore held the showerhead and sprayed Nicholas’ hair haphazardly. Nicholas not only got water in his eyes but also in his ears.

“Stop, stop...” Nicholas shouted.

Theodore turned off the water only after he had thoroughly cleaned Nicholas’ hair, and then rudely washed his face.

“My ears are filled with water,” Nicholas said pitifully.

Theodore picked him up in one swift motion.

Nicholas was startled. The next second, Theodore hugged him horizontally and the water in his ears flowed out. After finishing one side, he rudely flipped Nicholas over and continued to work on the other ear.

Nicholas was so scared that he couldn’t even speak, afraid that if his dad got angry, he would just throw

him away.

"Done yet?" Theodore placed him on the ground.

Nicholas nodded.

"Clean your body." Said Theodore.

Nicholas squeezed the foam resignedly. His action was a bit slow.

Theodore couldn't bear it anymore, so he picked up a lot of shower gel and squished it out. Then he crouched down to wash Nicholas.

"Gently, gently..."

"Man up, can you stop acting like a girl and making a scene?" Theodore's tone was not good.

Nicholas dare not speak anymore.

Theodore applied foam to him and grabbed his arm to help him scrub during the bath.

"Pain, pain..." Nicholas couldn't help but cry out.

Seeing that his father had no intention of letting him go, he began to resist.

Theodore couldn't catch his slippery body. Nicholas struggled to break free and wanted to run away,

"I'm not taking a shower anymore, I won't do it."

"Come over here to me," Theodore reached out and abruptly grabbed Nicholas again.

"Nicholas, if you don't listen to me, be careful I'll beat you!" Theodore threatened. He was getting annoyed by this little brat. Nicholas felt a bit wrong but he also knew that his dad was not just bluffing. He had heard from many people that his dad could be very harsh.

"Wash yourself," Theodore impatiently said.

Nicholas nodded eagerly. That was what he wanted because his dad always hurt him when he washed him.

Theodore watched as Nicholas scrubbed himself and then decided to wash himself too. He wouldn't have been stuck here if Little Bunny hadn't insisted on helping their son bathe.

Theodore stripped down and stood under the showerhead, but as he rinsed off, he noticed that Nicholas was staring at him with wide eyes fixed on his body.

"What are you looking at?" Theodore frowned.

"How did you get so big?" Nicholas asked in disbelief before looking down at himself again.

Theodore smirked proudly and asked, "Jealous?"

"Nope," Nicholas shook his head firmly. "It's too ugly."

"Nicholas!" Theodore exploded in anger. It was something that made him proud all along while now it was called ugly by his son.

Nicholas got scared and couldn't say anything back to defend himself against the wrath of his father's anger.

"When you grow up, if you can look like your old man here then consider yourself lucky," Theodore said sternly with pride evident on his face.

"I want to look like myself." Nicholas refused stubbornly. There was no way he would ever want to look like his father.

"If you keep looking the way you do now then only your mom won't find fault with how ugly-looking you are."

"I..." Nicholas wanted to argue back but didn't know how or what exactly should be argued about this topic.

"But don't worry kid! You're my son, everything will turn out fine." Theodore patted Nicholas's arm reassuringly before adding, "Hurry up and finish washing so we can eat dinner already. I'm starving."

“Okay.”

Nicholas continued washing while Theodore quickly rinsed off before letting Nicholas rinse away all the soap suds from his body.

As they walked out together wearing fresh home clothes, Laird and Little Bunny were waiting for them in the dining room.

Little Bunny frowned slightly and asked, “Why didn’t you blow-dry his hair?”

“No bother, they’ll be dry a moment later.” Said Theodore.

Little Bunny simply took hold of Nicholas’ hand, gently leading him away.

Theodore was a bit furious at Little Bunny’s attitude to him.

“Shut up!” Laird could naturally sense Theodore’s emotions.

Theodore held back. In this household, he was the least favoured.

Little Bunny took the boy to the bathroom to blow dry his hair. She was gentle with her son, a complete contrast to Theodore.

“Mom, don’t let Dad bathe me again next time,” Nicholas complained.

“What happened?”

“Dad helped me bathe and water got in my hair and ears. The foam even got into my eyes. It was so uncomfortable. And when he scrubbed me, it hurt so much. Look at my arm.” Nicholas rolled up his sleeve to reveal a red arm.

Little Bunny felt sorry for him. She only wanted to cultivate their father-son relationship but upon closer inspection, Theodore knew little about being a father. He probably just treated their son like a toy.

“Okay, Mom won’t let Dad help you bathe next time.”

“And also…” Nicholas looked very aggrieved as he continued speaking. “Dad has something really weird down there.”

“What?” Little Bunny was surprised

“Here.” Nicholas pointed at himself and described it in detail.

At first Little Bunny didn’t understand but then she realized what he meant. Her face turned red from embarrassment because children could be too frank sometimes.

She didn’t know how to respond properly.

“Mama, Dad said I have to grow up like him if I want girls to like me. Is that true?” After describing everything in detail, Nicholas asked innocently.

Little Bunny thought for a moment before gently saying, “As children grow older, their bodies will change and develop just like your height will increase with age.”

“So I’ll become like Dad too?” Nicholas sounded unhappy

“Nicholas, the important thing isn’t how you look but rather staying clean.”

Chapter 1015 A Bad Example

“Stay clean?” Nicholas was even more confused.

“That means, the place you just told Mom about, no one else can see it except for the girl you like.”

Little Bunny explained.

“Mom can’t see it either?”

“No, even when you grow up, Mom can’t see it.” Little Bunny said seriously. “And in the future, you must not be like your father.”

“What’s that mean?” Nicholas looked curious.

Little Bunny didn’t know how to explain to a six-year-old about promiscuity without affecting his

physical development.

“Does Dad often show other girls?”

“Mm-hmm.” Little Bunny nodded.

“What’s wrong with showing others?” Nicholas asked, puzzled.

“It will become dirty.” Little Bunny blurted out almost instantly.

“Huh?” Nicholas was even more confused. Would being looked at make it dirty?!

She didn’t know how to explain further and put down the hairdryer before touching Nicholas’s clean hair. “Anyway, remember what Mom said, you need to be a clean little boy and not be dirty or people will dislike you.”

“Do you think Dad is dirty?” Nicholas persisted.

“We’re going to eat now.” Little Bunny chose to avoid the question.

“Does Mom hate Dad?”

“Nicholas.” Little Bunny pretended to be angry.

Nicholas pouted and muttered, “I just want to tell Mom that I also hate Dad. I won’t be like him in the future, I’ll love being clean.”

Little bunny felt warm inside. Since she feared that Nicolas would follow in Theodore’s footsteps, therefore, she always deliberately instilled some thoughts into him.

She said, “Mom knows that you are a good boy. Let’s go eat dinner now, so Grandpa doesn’t have to wait too long.”

“Okay.”

Little Bunny took hold of Nicholas’s hand as they walked out of the room. Laird only allowed dinner service after seeing them arrive. The family sat together at one table for dinner, which was rare.

It was quiet at the dining table.

Theodore felt uneasy, “Why isn’t anyone talking?”

“Eat first then talk,” Laird replied coldly.

Theodore felt speechless as he always seemed like an outsider here. Although there wasn’t much conversation during dinner time Laird, Nicholas and Little Bunny were all passing dishes around each other while Theodore seemed invisible.

“Why does today’s food taste so bad?” Theodore started nitpicking again.

“You don’t have to eat it if you don’t like it.” Laird didn’t even glance at Theodore.

Theodore was seething with anger.

“Young master, didn’t you say last time that you wanted to eat rabbit meat?” The servant quickly spoke up. “I just went out and bought fresh live rabbits and cooked them according to your taste. Don’t you like it?”

“When did I ever say I wanted to eat rabbit meat?” Theodore took his anger out on the servant.

“Last time, about... four years ago,” the servant recalled.

“You remember something from four years ago? Your memory is too good!” Theodore was sarcastic.

“Because young master comes back so infrequently, so I remember everything.”

“Do I have to thank you for caring about me so much?” Theodore said in a strange tone. “Unlike someone, I came back once every year or two, and still put on a sour face.”

“If my face stinks, then don’t come back!” Laird didn’t beat around the bush and directly confronted Theodore.

Theodore pursed his lips. He couldn’t win against his father nor could he afford to offend him either way.

"I'm not eating anymore." Suddenly, he put down his utensils.

"If you're not eating then get off the table!" Laird gave no face whatsoever to his tantrum.

Theodore left in a huff.

"Young master, what kind of rabbit meat do you like? I'll make it for you tomorrow." The servant hurriedly asked him as he left.

"Are you stupid or what?" Theodore turned around and snapped at him. "What I meant was Little Bunny! What do you think I wanted?"

The servant blushed under such harsh words from Theodore but understood immediately what he meant, feeling embarrassed enough that he wished he could crawl into a hole somewhere.

Little Bunny heard all of this but tried her best not to show any reaction, pretending she couldn't understand anything being said anyway.

Theodore swaggered out of the dining room without another word, leaving Little Bunny feeling disappointed because Theodore just went back to the bedroom instead of leaving the house.

"Don't worry about him Little Bunny," Laird noticed her gaze lingering on where Theodore had been sitting before turning towards her instead. "Let's just eat."

"All right." Little Bunny smiled slightly.

Without Theodore at the dinner table, things were more harmonious than usual.

After dinner, Little Bunny played with Nicholas for a while until 9 PM, when she accompanied Nicholas to bed. Every week, she only had one chance to come back and spend time with her son.

"Mom, are you leaving tomorrow morning?"

"Yea."

"When will you be back next time?"

Little Bunny hesitated before saying, "Nicholas, would you like to come with Mom when I pick you up and go to Mom's place?"

"Where is Mom's place?" Nicholas asked.

"It's... where Mom lives." Little Bunny didn't explain too much for now. "Anyway, can you live with Mom together?"

"Okay," Nicholas nodded.

As long as his mom was there, it was okay anywhere.

"It's late now. Go to sleep quickly. You still have school tomorrow."

"Night night."

"Night night."

Nicholas obediently closed his eyes.

Little Bunny stayed with him and sang nursery rhymes softly, coaxing him to sleep. Nicholas usually fell asleep quickly. Soon enough came the sound of even breathing from him.

Little Bunny looked at her son for a little while before tucking him in again and leaving his room quietly. She walked out of the room and stopped at Theodore's bedroom door hesitantly. Should she go in or not? She could share a bed with Nicholas if she wanted to.

In the end, she gathered her courage and pushed open the door.

Inside the room, Theodore sat on the bed playing games. He glanced at her and asked, "Is Nicholas asleep already?"

"Mhm."

"This big kid still needs someone to coax him into sleeping," Theodore said disdainfully.

Little Bunny walked towards the bed determinedly ready for everything that needed clarification.

“Theodore, let’s talk.”

“In a moment,” Theodore replied without noticing her mood as he focused on finishing his game.

“Okay,” Little Bunny nodded then sat on a nearby couch scrolling through her phone while waiting for Theodore.

Finally done playing games after some time passed by, he put down his phone then looked over at Little Bunny, who was engrossed in looking at her phone. She appeared more attractive than ever before. Theodore got off from bed. Little Bunny also put down her phone and stood up just as they were about to speak.

Suddenly, Theodore hugged her tightly and started kissing her deeply on the lips...

Chapter 1016 Theodore, We’re Getting Divorced!

“Um...” Little Bunny resisted.

She didn’t expect Theodore to pounce on her so suddenly.

She wanted to push him away, but he held onto her tightly and pressed her down onto the nearby sofa with such strength that she couldn’t break free.

Her clothes had been almost stripped off by him. She was about to collapse completely. She never expected him to go crazy to this extent.

“Theodore!” her lips were finally released by him.

He continued to kiss her neck, as the impulse inside made his heart surge and completely disregard her feelings. Perhaps in Theodore’s mind, Little Bunny was enjoying. So many women were like that towards him. Thus, he thought Little Bunny was no exception.

“Theodore!” Little Bunny called out to him again.

However, he seemed to not have heard at all, as his mouth, hands and body movements did not stop for a second. Little Bunny’s eyes narrowed and she bit his neck.

It hurt a little.

He pushed Little Bunny fiercely and yelled, “You can’t get overexcited like this!”

With that said, he touched his neck and found he was bleeding unexpectedly.

Little Bunny knew that she had just exerted too much force. However, if she hadn’t done so, Theodore couldn’t have let go of her. She was fully aware of her main purpose, which was revenge on him.

“Theodore... Um!”

As she had just opened her mouth, Theodore smothered her with a kiss again. Without the slightest hesitation, she bit his tongue when he put it in her mouth.

Theodore widened his eyes while being bitten by her again. He felt an intense pain in his tongue, which was sharper than that in his neck. He felt like his tongue was going to be bitten off.

Theodore covered his mouth, feeling the blood in it.

“Are you crazy?!” Theodore angrily exclaimed, “Do you want to bite me to death?!”

Only if she could, she was willing to do so.

Little Bunny crawled out from under Theodore when he was distracted and quickly made her way to the door.

“Where to?!” Theodore shouted at her.

Little Bunny gave up the idea to talk with Theodore alone and decided to ask Laird for help.

But when she just opened the door, it was closed again by Theodore, who rushed over from behind.

“Little Bunny, now you know you pissed me off,” Theodore said in a threatening way while restraining her between himself and the door.

“Even if you want to make an impression on me, there’s no need to resort to these tactics! You know what men dislike the most, women who don’t listen.” Theodore said.

Little Bunny trembled with restraint.

“Little Bunny, I’m warning you again. Don’t bite me.” Theodore leaned close to her ear and threatened. After speaking, he licked her earlobe with his tongue. Little Bunny felt nauseous at the sensation.

Theodore licked once more but this time he winced in pain as his tongue was still sore from the bite. He suppressed the pain and whispered into her ear again, “I planned on giving you a good time tonight but you ruined it for yourself. Don’t blame me for not being gentle enough.”

As he spoke, he began tugging at the only piece of cloth left on her body.

“Theodore, let’s get divorced!”

Little Bunny thought there was no point beating around the bush anymore when dealing with this man, who would never understand how annoying he could be unless she spelt it out for him.

The moment Theodore pulled at her clothes came to an abrupt halt.

“What did you say?!”

“I said let’s get divorced.” With that said, she pushed away from him with all of her might.

For once Theodore didn’t come any closer after hearing those words. Instead, his eyes widened in disbelief.

“We’re getting divorced,” continued Little Bunny earnestly, “I followed you home today because we rarely had any chance to talk about such things due to your busy schedules.”

“What kind of trick are you playing?” asked Theodore coldly. Meanwhile, he was fighting hard against his desire, as she was standing almost naked in front of him.

“I’m not playing any tricks.” Replied Little Bunny firmly, “I just want us to divorce.”

“So, what do you want from me?” Theodore couldn’t believe it anyway, and he continued, “I admit that you haven’t gotten anything good from me in these years. But that’s not my fault. We didn’t spend much time together. What do you want now? Money, endorsements, roles? Our relationship has always been special. Say it, I’ll try my best to fulfil it.”

“Theodore.” Little Bunny didn’t know how Theodore was so confident, who thought that all women in the world wanted to be with him.

Didn’t he know that all those women who followed him were only attracted by his money and power? No one would willingly marry him.

“I don’t want anything,” Little Bunny said plainly. “I just want a divorce.”

Theodore was angry and shouted at her, “I know actors like to act but Little Bunny, I don’t like dramatic women! Some scenes have ended already. If you keep acting like this, there will be no benefit for you.”

Little Bunny felt she couldn’t reason with Theodore. She walked past him and found a coat in the closet. After putting on her coat, she took out a divorce agreement from her drawer, which she had never had the chance to bring up before now.

Finally, she handed it over to Theodore and said, “This is our divorce agreement. Take a look.”

Theodore scrutinized her and then roughly snatched the document out of her hand.

“I don’t want anything including. I know Nicholas is your father’s lifeblood, so I won’t take Nicholas away from him either. The only thing I request is that every week I’ll take Nicholas over for two days.”

Theodore quickly browsed through the document and then looked fiercely at her. He said, “Don’t regret this!”

“I won’t,” replied she firmly. “If everything goes well, tomorrow morning we’ll go straight down to the Civil Affairs Bureau.”

“Little bunny,” warned Theodore sternly, “enough is enough!”

“Theodore, there was never any love between us from the beginning. We made it clear when we got married that it was just to please your father. I even talked to Laird about it before, and he respected our decision. He also hoped that you wouldn’t keep pestering me.”

Chapter 1017 Conflict

He found Little Bunny’s words ridiculous. For him, she was not the only one, since he had all those beautiful babes.

Theodore sneered, “You take yourself too seriously!”

“In that case, we’ll go to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow morning. It’s getting late. I won’t disturb your rest. See you tomorrow.”

Then, she left the room.

The door was closed.

Exasperated, Theodore couldn’t believe that he was dumped by a woman.

But for Nicholas, he could not have looked at Little Bunny as anything at all. Perhaps she was just venting her grievance on purpose, he reckoned. During all these years of their marriage, he had been outside all the time; she had a reason to be grieved since she had rarely met her husband.

But, to his surprise, she was threatening him in such a tough way.

Anyways, no threats worked for him. And, he wanted to see what would happen to her after he divorced her. There would be no use crying and begging him.

At the thought of it, he lay back on the bed. However, he failed to soothe himself. In the end, he got dressed and stormed out of the house.

Now, he was in Kensbury City, where there were too many women who would throw themselves on him.

Little Bunny got up early the next morning. After having breakfast with her son, she sent him to school.

Later, she came to Theodore’s room, since they were going to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

As she knocked on the door, the door opened itself. With some hesitation, she pushed the door and went in, only to find it empty.

According to the neat bed, he hadn’t slept in the room last night. It was hardly a shock; someone like him would scarcely spend nights alone.

But it was getting late, and she had intended to finish the divorce in the morning and leave in the afternoon. She had only taken half a day off, and she didn’t want to cause trouble for her colleagues.

Finally, she summoned up the courage to call Theodore.

“Hello.” A woman’s voice sounded on the phone.

“I’m looking for Theodore.” Little Bunny said in a calm tone.

“Who are you? !”

Theodore didn’t even have her phone number.

“Give him the phone.”

“And if I don’t?”

Little Bunny looked grim.

“Do you still want to be superior to me when we are both his women?!” The woman’s voice was sarcastic.

“Where are you?”

All she wanted now was to divorce that man.

“What’s the matter? Do you still want to catch us in the act?! Come on, we are in the Golden River Hotel 808 senior suite, feel free to come here whenever you like, I would like to see what you can do to me!” Little Bunny hung up the phone directly. Time was limited for her and she didn’t want to miss this opportunity, so there was no need to think too much about everything. For her, the divorce was a big deal.

Then, she went to her room for a brief wash and disguised herself to try not to be recognized. When she walked through the living room, she saw Laird drinking tea.

“Are you going out?” asked Laird.

“Good morning, Dad. I’m looking for Theodore.”

Laird’s face darkened in an instant. According to Little Bunny’s words, his ungrateful son had stayed out all night.

Laird’s hand shook with anger around his teacup. He couldn’t believe how disrespectful his son could be towards someone like Little Bunny, who deserved much better than him.

“Dad,” Little Bunny knew Laird had known about this and said, “I’m going to find Theodore so we can finalize our divorce.”

Laird nodded understandingly because he too felt like there wasn’t any hope left between them anymore anyway.

“Little bunny, I shouldn’t keep you, that isn’t because I’m not satisfied with you. But, Theodore doesn’t deserve you.” Said Laird.

Little Bunny smiled gratefully at him but didn’t know how to reply. Anyway, Laird’s understanding was helpful for her. After all, Laird did treat her well. She was unwilling to cause any conflicts between them because of Theodore. Besides, as she expected, she would meet Laird quite often in the future if she came to pick up Nicholas.

“I’m sorry to let you compromise yourself here for all these years,” Laird said and sighed heavily.

“Thank you, dad.” She replied simply feeling grateful for having such an understanding father-in-law by her side during these difficult times ahead of them both...

“It’s okay. I’m happy to be able to accompany Nicholas. And you’re treating me well.” Little Bunny smiled slightly.

“Anyway, if you have any difficulties in the future, just come find me directly. Don’t be polite.” Laird reminded her.

“Sure,” she nodded.

“You can go now. But if Theodore doesn’t cooperate, let me know and I’ll take care of him.”

“Thank you, Dad.” Little Bunny felt warm inside. Sometimes having someone to support her was a fortunate thing for her. In the years since she married Theodore, she truly felt that she didn’t lose out at all. As someone who came from a small city and worked hard in Kensbury City, being able to enjoy such honour was truly lucky for her.

Regardless of anything else, she was able to develop so far in the entertainment industry because of her relationship with the Wold family. If it weren’t for them, Susan wouldn’t have given her those resources behind the scenes either. Show business had never lacked talent; it was always been lacking opportunities.

Then she left for the Golden River Hotel. She went up to Suite 808 on arrival at the hotel.

She pressed the doorbell button.

A woman wearing a red silk dress came out. She didn’t wear any underclothes since the dress outlined her body.

"I'm looking for Theodore."

"You're that woman from over the phone."

"I'm looking for Theodore."

"Don't want anyone else seeing? You're covered up so tightly!" The woman sneered sarcastically.

"Excuse me but I'm here looking for Theodore."

"And who are you?! Just because you're looking for him means I'll let you see him?!" The woman suddenly became angry.

Little Bunny could feel how much contempt this woman had towards her.

"Take off your hat and sunglasses so that I can see how much more unworthy you are!" The woman shouted.

Chapter 1018 Theodore at Home

Little Bunny didn't pay attention to the unreasonable and extreme words of the woman in front of him, nor did she want to waste time.

She was about to walk straight into the room.

Being ignored, the woman was so angry that she pushed out Little Bunny, who was unstable and almost fell to the ground.

Little Bunny took several steps back and her face also changed slightly.

"I won't let you in, what can you do about it!" The woman said arrogantly.

She gave the woman a cold glance and shouted towards the door, "Theodore!"

The woman gave a cold smile and said, "Theodore is still sleeping. You can't wake him up."

"Move aside!" Little Bunny's patience had run out.

"No way!" the woman said fiercely. "Not only will I not let you, but I also want to know who you are!"

Why do you think you can come to my door and ask for someone?"

As she spoke, the woman went straight up and quickly took off Little Bunny's glasses.

Little Bunny gritted her teeth.

The woman threw away her glasses and crazily approached her, trying to pull off her mask.

While covering the mask, Little Bunny fought with her. The woman had great strength, and she scratched Little Bunny with her nails.

"Let go, let go!" Little Bunny was trying to push her away but she couldn't break free at all.

Finally, the woman struggled with all her might and managed to grab Little Bunny's mask.

Little Bunny instinctively protected her face.

At that moment, the woman had seen her appearance.

With a hint of surprise, she then smirked with satisfaction, "I just wondered who was being so secretive. It turns out to be our superstar!"

Little Bunny glared at her.

"It's said that Little Bunny is a talented actress, but now it seems she only got ahead by using unspoken rules! Tell me, what did Theodore give you? That allowed you to thrive in showbiz and even be named a virtuous woman!" The woman was extremely sarcastic. "Teach me too, I also want to make it in showbiz and become a big star."

"Excuse me, I'm going to find Theodore!"

"Tell me first how you made Theodore support you, and then I'll step aside... Ah!" The woman screamed.

She was pushed away by Little Bunny, who had also been provoked. And then she was hit hard directly

onto the door.

Little Bunny walked straight into the room, only to see a room in a mess with no one else in there. She turned around and saw the woman walking in.

“Do you think Theodore is waiting for you here? Little Bunny, don’t be silly. You don’t know what kind of man Theodore is? How could he be loyal to any woman? Enjoy your time with him while you can because tomorrow he might turn his back on you!”

“Where did he go?”

“How would I know!” The woman mocked, “If he went somewhere, would he tell me?”

Little Bunny glanced at her and knew she wouldn’t get any answers from her.

“Give me back my mask!”

The woman looked at the mask and gave it back to Little Bunny.

Little Bunny put it on her face and walked out of the room, picking up her glasses from the hallway floor as she left.

The woman watched as she walked away before smiling wickedly to herself. She then picked up her phone and called someone.

“Hey, is your friend working as a paparazzo?”

“What’s up? Do you have some news for him?”

“Little bunny is being kept by someone.” She said with confidence.

“What are you talking about?! The little bunny is clean!” The person protested.

“I’m not lying to you! I won’t tell you who’s keeping her but I’m sure that little bunny isn’t clean. Your friend hasn’t had any good news lately, right? This could be a big scoop for him!”

“Well, then thanks for your help.” The person hung up abruptly, leaving behind an icy smile on the woman’s face.

“Don’t blame me if something bad happens, Little Bunny, because Theodore doesn’t care about anyone but he treats you differently.” She thought bitterly.

Last night when Theodore called asking her over here, she was excited, thinking they were going to have some fun together like always; after all, every time she followed him anywhere there was never a dull moment, plus his bed skills were top-notch, which made everything even better. However, last night when they got into bed, things changed.

Theodore suddenly lost interest and pushed her away unceremoniously. She had never encountered anything like this before, and last night Theodore seemed to have something on his mind. Of course, she didn’t want to force him, so she suggested they drink together instead.

Theodore didn’t refuse, so she ordered a lot of takeout and they ate and drank together. In the end, both of them got drunk and fell asleep in a daze.

Theodore woke up early the next morning and went to take a shower. Then his phone rang. She couldn’t resist answering it.

Hearing the voice of another woman made her angry. Theodore never allowed any woman to call him; if he wanted to contact them, he would do it himself. However, this woman could call Theodore so casually with such confidence that it made her even angrier. She also thought about how nothing had happened between her and Theodore last night but still couldn’t help directing her anger at the other woman.

After hanging up the phone, she didn’t tell Theodore that someone had called for him. When Theodore came out of the shower, she made advance again but he rejected her once more.

Feeling unhappy about his rejection, she watched as Theodore left. Not long after that, Little Bunny

arrived.

She never expected it would be Little Bunny. Indeed no one in show business was clean. If Little Bunny were exposed for some scandal then it would be all on herself.

Little Bunny walked out of the hotel and returned to her car, feeling upset since today was supposed to be when they finalized their divorce proceedings.

She dialled Theodore's number again.

"Little Bunny! Where did you go?!" Theodore sounded annoyed. "Aren't we getting divorced? What's going on? Are you having second thoughts?"

"Where are you?" asked Little Bunny calmly despite being furious inside. "At home! If you don't come back within ten minutes I'm going straight back to the Capital!"

Then he hung up abruptly.

Little Bunny rarely lost control but now she threw down her phone onto the driver's seat. She knew very well what kind of person Theodore was. He wouldn't wait for her more than ten minutes. But at her present speed, it would take at least twenty minutes. She gripped tightly onto the steering wheel, hit the accelerator pedal hard, and drove off.

Chapter 1019 More Interested

Little Bunny drove crazily down the street, narrowly avoiding collisions with other cars and guardrails. She finally arrived at the Wold Castle within ten minutes, without parking her car well before rushing into the house.

Upon entering the empty foyer, Little Bunny hurried to Theodore's room and pushed open the door, only to find it empty.

"Where is he?"

"He just left." Replied the servant.

As soon as she heard an engine outside, Little Bunny ran out and saw Theodore's black car speeding away. She quickly dialled his number on her phone.

"I'm back! Don't leave yet!" she exclaimed urgently.

"It's been over a minute." Said Theodore after checking his watch.

"Theodore!" cried Little Bunny in desperation.

"Next time then. I have to go now." He replied before hanging up abruptly.

He had important business in the Capital with Oscar that took priority over everything else for him at that moment. As he instructed his driver to hurry up while accelerating away from the house, the driver noticed a car following them closely through his rear-view mirror.

"Sir, it was Madam's vehicle!"

Theodore frowned upon recognizing her car behind them and ordered his driver not to pay attention but instead drive faster, which made Little Bunny increase her speed too as they raced each other on the road towards their destination.

"What should we do?" asked the driver.

"Ignore her, speed up," Theodore ordered.

Little Bunny was determined to end their marriage today; she couldn't bear being entangled with Theodore any longer. So when she saw him speeding off in front of her eyes, she put the pedal to the medal.

When she almost caught up with their car, Theodore's driver pulled an emergency brake. Little Bunny was shocked and pulled the brake too, causing a loud bang of metal colliding against metal.

Little Bunny hit her head hard against the steering wheel due to the sudden impact of the collision. The airbag popped out, causing her to feel dizzy for a moment. Theodore, who was in the sedan in front, was also suddenly hit and bumped his head. He rubbed his head and turned to look at her car with a dented front. He opened the door saying, "Does this woman have a death wish?!"

The driver also quickly got off the car.

Originally they were trying to avoid a child crossing the road, but unexpectedly they got rear-ended. He first went to check on the child who had been scared and fell to the ground, making sure that he was only frightened before quickly following Theodore to look at the car behind.

Theodore gritted his teeth and exerted all his strength to pull Little Bunny's car door.

Little Bunny felt drowsy and groggy, but she could see Theodore outside, struggling to open her car door.

"Little Bunny!" Theodore called out to her.

She did not respond.

Theodore said to the driver, "Go get the hammer."

"Yes."

The driver hurriedly went to the car and took out a hammer.

Without hesitation, Theodore smashed Little Bunny's car window with a "clang".

Little Bunny closed her eyes tightly and at that moment, she only felt countless shards of glass falling around her.

After knocking on the glass, Theodore reached in and helped her unbuckle the seat belt. He then pulled her directly out of the car.

Little Bunny's body was scratched by the car window glass on the car door.

But she didn't cry out, as long as she could keep Theodore.

Theodore roughly dragged her out of the car, but she never let go of the handbag beside her.

Theodore picked her up and put her in his sedan. Although being hit, his car was not seriously damaged, and neither he nor the driver had any problems.

"Go to the hospital," Theodore said to the driver, who had already returned to the driver's seat.

"Go to the Civil Affairs Bureau!" Little Bunny suddenly exclaimed.

She should only have some external skin injuries.

Theodore turned around and looked at her, seeing the blood all over her face and body. "Little Bunny, are you sick? You don't have to go this far to get my attention!"

"Go to the Civil Affairs Bureau," Little Bunny said, "After the divorce, I will go to the hospital for treatment myself, without delaying your time."

Theodore was getting angry. Then he said to the driver with a long face, "Go to the Civil Affairs Bureau."

He fulfilled Little Bunny's wish and saw where she could go. Hearing Theodore's words, Little Bunny breathed a sigh of relief. The car drove towards the destination. Theodore sent a message to Oscar, saying he would be an hour late. Knowing Theodore's personality well, Oscar didn't ask any questions and agreed to it.

After sending the message, Theodore turned his head and looked at Little Bunny again. She felt uncomfortable under his gaze and asked him for a tissue, "Excuse me, can you give me a napkin?"

Without saying anything, Theodore took out a box of tissues from beside him and threw it directly at her.

Little Bunny took the tissue and noticed the mineral water next to her. She wanted to ask about it but realized that Theodore didn't want to talk with her right now, so she decided to take matters into her

own hands instead. She opened the bottle of mineral water with one hand while using the tissue dipped in water from it on her forehead where there was a bloodstain.

The water touched the wound causing some pain which made Little Bunny cry out involuntarily.

Theodore looked at her coldly without responding. As she removed all traces of bloodstains except for a scar, she didn't look like someone who had just had a car accident.

Theodore shifted his gaze away disdainfully, thinking that actors were good at disguising themselves as someone they were not.

Finally, they arrived at the Civil Affairs Bureau. Theodore got off first followed by Little Bunny, who lowered herself behind him, wearing a cap and covering most of his face.

As soon as they reached the entrance door, there was already someone waiting for them.

"Mr Wold." said one staff member, who led them through a special passage straight into the room.

Theodore had told the staff here that they would come to visit.

The officials who were helping them were conspicuously nervous.

"Mr-Mr Wold..."

"What do you need?"

The official explained the detail to them. Then Little Bunny took those information papers out.

Theodore was looking at them from the side; he saw how positive Little Bunny was about dealing with the divorce proceeding.

Somehow, he became much more interested in her.

Chapter 1020 Divorce Success

Following the procedure, Little Bunny finally divorced Theodore. She couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

The two walked out of the civil affairs bureau.

Theodore was inexplicably irritable. He turned to look at Little Bunny and saw her uncontrollable happiness.

Little Bunny seemed to notice his gaze and smiled politely at him. "Mr Wold, I'll be going now."

Theodore frowned.

At that moment, he saw Little Bunny walking towards one side.

"Aren't you riding in my car?" Theodore couldn't help but ask her.

"No, I don't want to waste your time."

"Are you planning on being discovered?" Theodore's voice was cold.

Little Bunny hesitated for a moment.

After the car accident earlier, she lost her glasses, hat and mask. This time she came back suddenly without her agent or assistant by her side.

"I'll give you a ride," said Theodore before getting into his car first.

In the end, she got into Theodore's sedan too.

"Where are we going?" asked Theodore.

"To your house," replied Little bunny. "I'm going to pack up my things."

After living there for so many years there were still some things that belonged to her inside.

Theodore's face seemed ugly when he heard this. "Do you really want to divorce me?!"

"Yes," said she without hiding anything.

She didn't think it necessary to leave any dignity for him as he had already gone overboard with his own self-respect anyway.

His dignity did not need saving; it was too much already.

Theodore snorted and said, "You're the first woman who has ever rejected me like this!"

"Not really," said she bluntly.

This made Theodore's face turn livid immediately.

"All of Mr Wold's women are voluntary players who just play around with you. Since you're all playing around together, you're generous with you money and talent, which makes them more interesting than playing around with other old men. Naturally these women flock towards you like moths attracted by light. But if it were decent married women... personally speaking, you might find it hard finding someone else."

"Are you mocking me right now?!" asked Theodore icily while staring at her intently.

To be honest, Little Bunny didn't want things go down this way either. She just felt sometimes that Theodore had become too confident in himself. Moreover, she had already divorced from him, so they no longer have any relationship left between them anymore . Although Theodore had a bad personality, he wasn't the type to play dirty and wouldn't seek revenge over a few words.

"I just think that you are not young anymore and should consider settling down." Little Bunny smiled slightly.

She looked sincere.

"Little Bunny, don't forget how you climbed into my bed in the first place." Theodore sneered.

He had truly witnessed her ability to turn on people in an instant.

"Speaking of which..." Little Bunny didn't want to recall the past at all.

At that time, she thought it was useless to complain since what's done is done. She just endured it.

She looked at Theodore seriously and told him, "You forced me."

Theodore's eyes narrowed.

"I never intended to be with you that night. It was just the effect of drugs. If I could choose, I'd rather be tortured by drugs than have any relationship with you."

"You're quite an actress! Your ability to turn on people is truly impressive..."

"If I wanted to have a relationship with you, I wouldn't have given my virginity away!" Little Bunny became agitated; she still cared about it after all these years.

Fortunately, she gave birth to Nicholas; otherwise this would probably be something she couldn't get over for life.

"You did it though?!" Theodore raised his voice. He always thought that Little Bunny lost her virginity through masturbation.

There were no clean women in show business, he reckoned.

Little bunny steadied her emotions and asked him, "Do you care if a woman is a virgin or not?"

"No."

"So why bother?"

Theodore paused for a moment.

Although he never cared whether or not women were virgins and only wanted them for pleasure without any promises made towards them whatsoever, it was unnecessary for him when dealing with someone like her, who didn't need anything more from him other than what they already shared.

"But weren't we both happy afterwards?" Theodore tried hard refuting Little Bunny's argument.

It felt like being despised by someone ignorant made him feel extremely irritable.

"That was your happiness! I've never been happy before!" Unable control herself any longer, she vented out something she suppressed within herself for years.

“Little Bunny!”

“Not just unhappy, but feeling like death!” Little Bunny yelled at him, her voice getting louder. “You know I’m pregnant, and yet you took me with you to see other women to avoid your father. When I was waiting outside for you, what do you think I was thinking? What do you think I was doing? Praying that you wouldn’t be able to perform so that you would never have to touch me again...”

“Little Bunny!” Theodore was really angry this time.

She had made him so angry that his body trembled.

He reached out and wanted nothing more than to strangle her.

“Don’t touch me!” she dodged away and blurted out, “I feel dirty.”

Theodore’s hand froze in mid-air.

Little Bunny had actually called him dirty!

In the entertainment industry’s cesspool, she probably slept with countless men.

What right did she have calling him dirty?

“Last night when we were together... even if we didn’t actually sleep together... after I left, it took me a long time to wash off the smell of your body. It made me feel sick.” She said.

“Little Bunny! Do you believe that I can kill you?”

How dare this woman point her finger at him and insult him like this!

Looking at Theodore’s anger now, Little Bunny also felt like maybe she had gone too far with what she said. But she couldn’t control herself anymore; she wanted everything out in the open. She was tired of Theodore’s arrogance all the time.

“Stop the car!” Suddenly, Theodore shouted at the driver loudly,

Little Bunny pursed her lips; She knew he would leave her stranded somewhere along the way anyway.

But being able to vent some steam like this made it worth it, making Theodore hate her so much meant they would never cross paths again.

When they stopped by a roadside curb, she got out of his car without looking back once as the car drove off.

Little Bunny called Laird for a car to send her home and she felt relieved.

Theodore was livid sitting in the car. The driver felt embarrassed and nervous while sitting in the same car with him.

Suddenly, Theodore picked up his phone and dialed Susan’s number furiously.

“It’s early morning, are you crazy?” Susan answered angrily over phone call.