

ked up the towel and seriously wiped himself again. Then, he got back onto the bed and said, "Touch me. I'm dry now."

"You are." I turned over, lay on my side, and closed my eyes.

He reached his hands out from behind and took me in his arms once more. His head was buried behind the back of my head, and his hot breath was blowing on my neck.

"Theo, it's too restrictive. I can't sleep." I reached out and tried to get his hands off of me.

I did not expect that he would hug me tighter. He even put one of his legs over mine and said in a deep voice, "You'll be able to sleep when you get used to it."

"I can barely breathe." I was furious. I forcefully reached out and pushed his leg away from me.

He remained silent. Then, he put his leg o n me again.

"Are you deaf? I can't sleep like this." I continued to push him away petulantly.

O REDMI NOTE 9S

QUMYES, Mhe replied shamelessly, then I was



trapped in his arms. I was unable to sleep being held by him like this. I could not help but let my imagination run wild. "Theo, this is the first time you're behaving like this after our three years of marriage. Is it because o f what happened last time? Is it because you feel sorry for me?" He hated me in the past, but he started becoming more gentle toward me after I became pregnant. However, he had never acted like this—having the nerve to act s o shamelessly. He did not fight back when I hit or refute when I scolded him. However, if there was no love between us, would this relationship that came to be because of guilt last long? His body tensed up with his arms still around me. After a moment, he gently kissed me on the back of my neck and said, "Such things will never happen again in the future. I'll take good care of you and the baby." "But don't you think it's weird having a relationship like this?" I was feeling sick i

n my heart, and spoke in a grumpy voice.

n my heart, and spoke in a grumpy voice.

"Stop overthinking. Be obedient and sleep early. Pregnant women can't stay u p late." He reached out and covered my mouth, not letting me continue to talk.

I got angry, turned around, and ignored him.

Soon, I could hear the sound of his even breathing from behind. He was probably exhausted and fell into a deep sleep.

While being held tightly by him, I soon fell asleep as well.

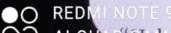
I had a surprisingly good sleep that night.

It was already morning outside the window.

"Pfft." He laughed out loud. "We're already an old married couple yet you're still embarrassed."

"What?" He said, his voice deep and husky. He then stood up and brought me in his arms to the bathroom.

"Let go..." I snapped. I ignored him, turned around, and walked out of the bathroom.



Al QUAD"Hahaha." There came his guffaw from

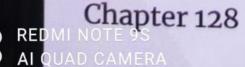
vauntoom.

"Hahaha." There came his guffaw from behind.

I looked at the time. It was only a little past six. I lay down on the bed again.
Soon, he came out of the bathroom. He kissed me gently on the forehead and said, "It's still early. Go back to sleep.
There's something I need to do, so I'll head off to work now."

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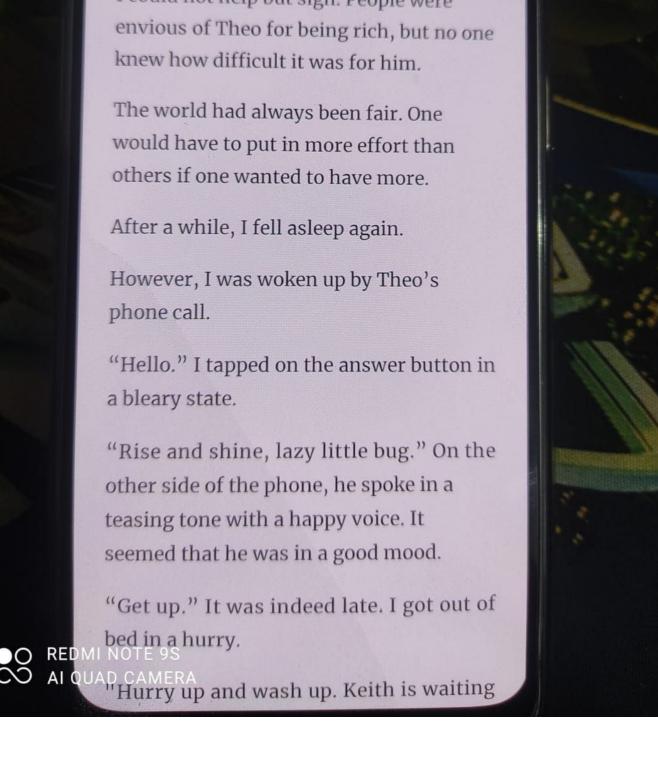
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After he spoke, he put on his clothes and left. Then, there came the noise of the car engine starting from downstairs.

I could not help but sigh. People were



Aurry up and wash up. Keith is waiting for you downstairs. Come and have your breakfast in the office." I could hear other voices from his side. He was probably busy.

"I'll have breakfast at home."

"I'll be waiting for you." He hung up the phone after he said that.

I was startled for a moment. Then, I hurriedly washed up and went downstairs. Keith was indeed sitting in the living room, looking serious with a straight posture. Miss Woods looked clueless as she sat beside him.

Miss Woods smiled when she saw me and said, "Assistant Lang was ordered by the young master to fetch you to the office for breakfast."

"Alright." I could not reject since Keith was already here, so I followed him out.

While we were on the way there, Keith stopped the car in front of a hotel's entrance. He turned his head around and said, "President Lane, the president

REDMI NOTE asked you to choose what you'd like for Al QUAD CAMERAkfast and bring it to the office to eat

with him."

I was upset. Theo was really something for bringing me out early in the morning, claiming that he would buy me breakfast when in reality, he wanted me to buy breakfast and send it to him.

Since I had come all this way, I could only get out of the car. The breakfast here was sumptuous and a mix of local and international foods. They had almost everything here.

I was still angry, so I deliberately chose oatmeals and buns for him. Theo did not like to eat these. Who told him to torture me so early in the morning?

Keith, who was following behind me, saw this and was startled for a moment. At last, he took some milk, sandwiches, and some other Western breakfast items, silently putting them all in a big paper bag.

I ignored him and got into the car angrily.

Soon, we reached the company. I followed Keith to Theo's office. He was still in a meeting and signaled me to wait to CAMERA for him at the sofa.



him at the sofa. Keith left the breakfast on the table and left. Theo stood up, took a big packet of junk food from out of nowhere, and put it in front of me. Then, he kissed me gently on my forehead and continued to attend his meeting. I had no appetite now, so I did not feel like eating anything. I was still a little drowsy so I closed my eyes while sitting o n the sofa. Not long after, his meeting ended. He walked toward me and held me in his arms, resting my head on his chest. He spoke gently, "Are you still sleepy?" I remained silent as I was indeed still sleepy. He held my hands, gently massaged them, and asked softly. "Are they still sore?" It took me some time to realize what he meant. My face was burning. I immediately sat up straight and said, "

Hurry up and eat your breakfast. It's

Al Quangetting cold."

ting cold." After I spoke, he took all kinds of breakfast items out of the paper bag. "How do you know I like their sandwiches?" He was surprised to see the breakfast in front of him. "It was Kei-" When I was about to speak, his phone rang again. He signaled me to wait for him, then he stood up and picked up the call. Since he was busy, I took the oatmeal and buns out. I began to eat. I was losing my appetite, so I just had a few bites. When I saw he was still talking on the phone, I stood up and was ready to go back to my office. As I reached the door, I ran into Cindy who was walking toward the office. She was carrying a food container in her hands. It looked like she was here to bring him breakfast. I was not surprised to run into her so early in the morning. However, I did not want to talk to her. I walked past her and

was ready to leave.

s ready to leave.

She came over, reached her hands out, and blocked me. She called out to me. "Why were you in Theowy's office?"

Her tone was commanding as though she took this place to be her own home. She had indeed become a rich lady and gave off a different aura now.

I raised my eyes to look at her. "If I recall correctly, your last name is White now, not 'busybody', right? Mind your own business."

"I'm glad that you know my family name is White now. Wanda Lane, my toe is even nobler than you are now. I'm the only one who's worthy enough to stand beside Theowy. You shouldn't be here. You're not allowed to set foot in this place in the future."

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