

As if he could sense my worries, he kept mum. Neither of us spoke as we walked side by side in silence. This place was secluded to begin with, and it was especially quiet with not many people around. Hence, we could rest assured that we would not bump into any fans or paparazzi here.

"Other than Theo Grant, is it a no for everyone else?" After a long time, Xander broke the silence. His tone was exceptionally serious.

I was momentarily stunned, only to realize what he meant moments later. I replied faintly, "Not really. It's just that I met him first, that's all."

Relationships were brash decisions. Most of the time, it was all about a moment. I met Theo just when my heart began to be receptive toward getting into a romantic relationship, and it could no longer hold anyone else after that.

To be exact, I no longer paid attention to anyone else from then on.

Xander stood in front of me, blocking my way. He said, "Love is like taking a walk.



You don't have to follow the same path until the sun goes down. You can always stop and switch to a better path when you find that it's getting tough. You'd feel a lot better."

"Perhaps!" I smiled.

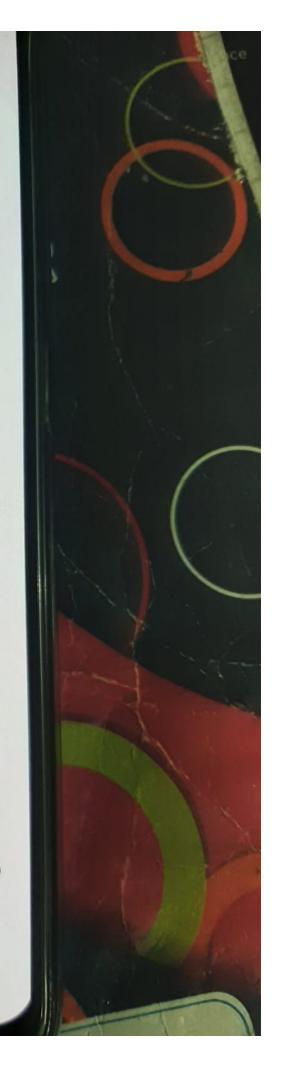
"So it means, you'll leave him one day, right?" He was persistent, his scorching gaze boring into me.

I could not help but chuckle as I pushed him aside, saying softly, "We'll never know what tomorrow holds."

We would not know what the future would be like. In fact, we would not be able to know if tomorrow would come first, or would an accident come before tomorrow did. Many things were destined, like who we would meet and who we would disappoint.

Without realizing it, it was the end of the walkway. Like Xander had said, there was a surf and turf restaurant at the very end of the walkway.

This restaurant seemed to have been around for a long time since the decor



place like this for a meal. "Looks like you're quite acquainted with the owners here."

"I came here several times for a shoot before, and the owners would arrange this space for us to prevent unwanted attention. It's great to be able to dine peacefully without disruptions. Most importantly, the food here tastes pretty good, so I come here pretty frequently."

Indeed, for celebrities like Xander, they could only have a meal in the city if it was in a private room or a customized space with enhanced privacy measures. They would not be able to enjoy outdoor dining since they could not dine out in the open.

The owners gave us the menu, and Xander passed it to me. I took it without hesitation and ordered a few things that I liked to eat. Then, I returned the menu to Xander. "I only ordered what I like. I don't know what you want to eat."

Xander received the menu and as he ordered, he said, "I like how you're straightforward and genuine. There's not an ounce of hypocrisy in you."

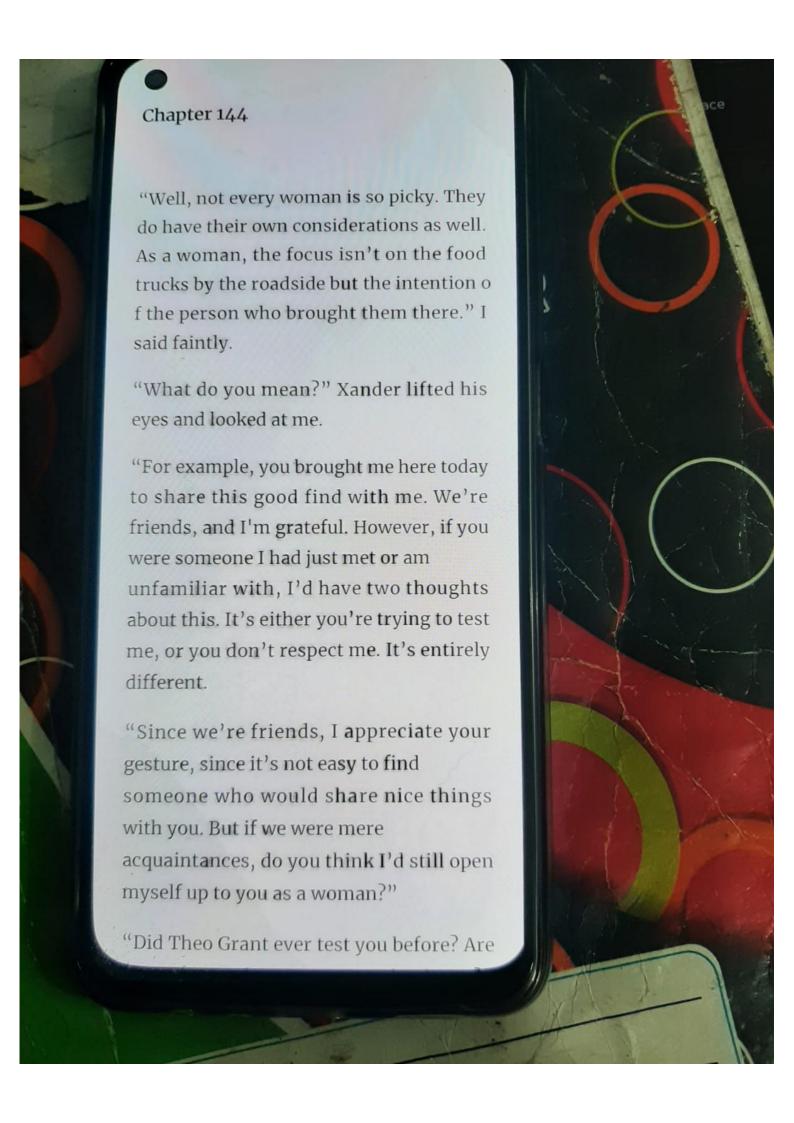


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I cocked my eyebrows and narrowed my eyes at him. "Have you been eating with fairies who refuse to eat mortal food?"

"They're not willing to touch food trucks by the roadside since they feel like the food is too cheap," Xander frowned as he replied.



you a materialistic woman in his heart?"

Xander asked abruptly, his quiet gaze
boring into me.

I paused. Would he think so?

He would, I guess. I remember him mentioning that as long as I agreed to the divorce, he would give me whatever I wanted. I reckoned that in his heart, I married him solely for the money.

My phone rang while I was deep in my thoughts.

I scooped some food into my bowl and answered the phone.

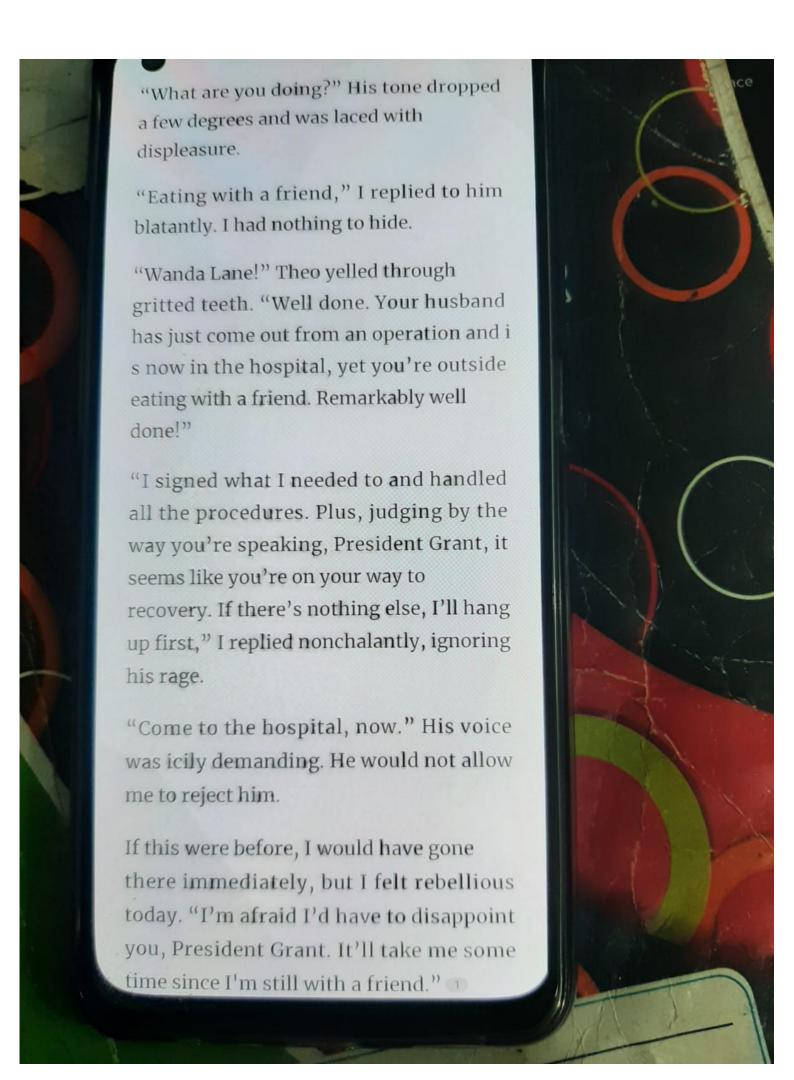
"Where are you?" Theo's cold yet furious voice rang from the other side of the phone.

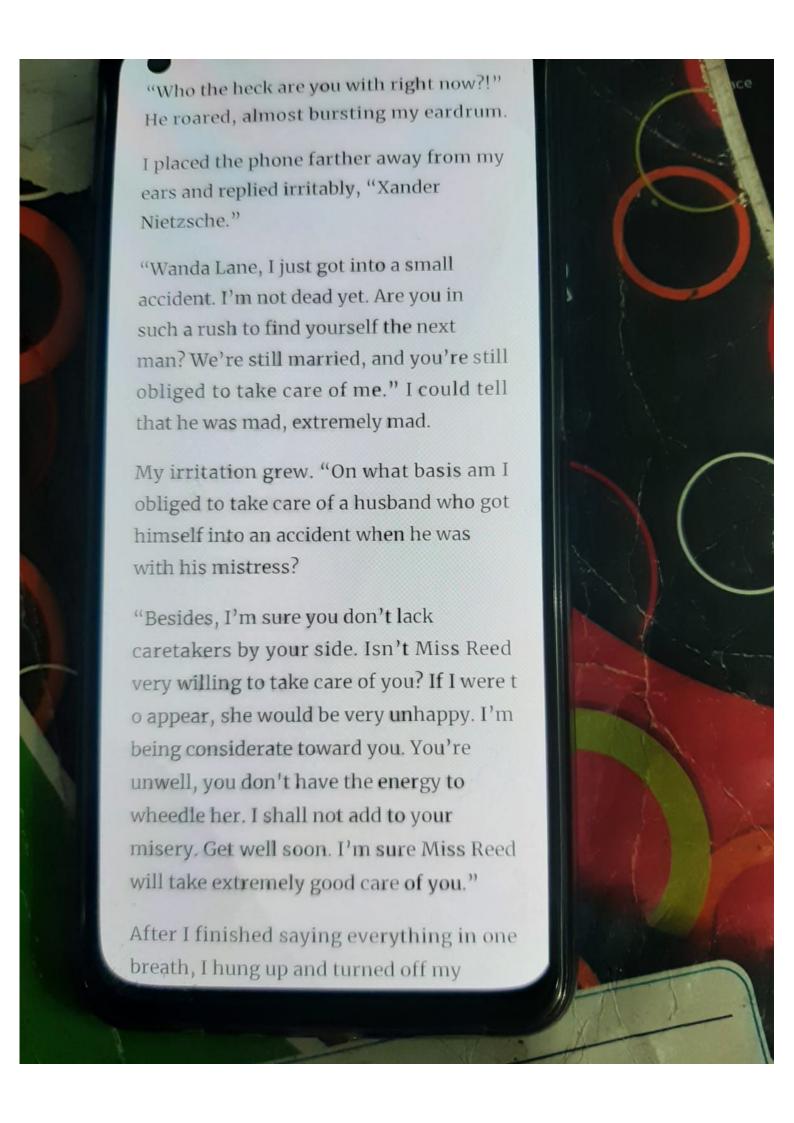
It looked like he was out of the operating room and his operation was successful.

"I'm out, President Grant. How can I help you?" My tone was formal and monotonous.

Xander saw that I was on the phone, so he headed inside the restaurant to get some drinks.







phone. I did not give him a chance to reply to me.

Xander passed me a bottle of yogurt. I conversed with him while I was shelling my lobster. This meal took us two hours to finish.

After sending me to my villa, I thanked him before making my way toward the door.

"Wanda Lane," Xander called out. For the first time, he was using my full name. His tone was overly formal.

I stopped in my tracks, turned around, and looked at him.

He stuck his head out the car window and looked at me solemnly. "Promise me, if there's a day when you want to choose a new path, remember that I'm always here. Don't worry, I'll take good care of you and your child. I won't let any harm come your way."

I smiled and replied to him, "I'm the kind who sticks to my path all the way to the end, so there's no 'if'. However, I'd still like to thank you. Being your friend



