

Chapter 98

Looking closely at the architectural style, it did reflect Petra's style a lot. This woman was truly capable. Not only that, but she had such a great eye for investment too. It was no wonder she was able to squeeze into the rankings of the top three richest.

Speaking of Petra, I could not help but recall the topic about her daughter during dinner last time. I asked, "Your mother has been searching for her daughter, right? How is it going?"

"I don't know. That's her daughter. It has nothing to do with me." Xander's eyes narrowed slightly. He was seemingly reluctant to talk about this. I zipped my mouth tactfully. Since ancient times, there would always be plenty of rumors about aristocratic families, and the Nietzsches were not spared.

The speedboat quickly arrived at Breakfast Island. Xander asked me what I wanted to have and I casually said Japanese food. There was no way I was

Japanese food. There was no way I was going to come this far to have hotdogs and milk, right? Therefore, he brought me to a small building with the word 'Japanese' written on the signboard.

On the side of the road, an old man making cotton candy caught my attention. I did not expect to see this here.

I had lost many childhood memories of mine, but I remembered cotton candy. Each of us would hold one while playing on the country roads.

Due to time constraints, I said to Xander, "Go ahead and order some food. I'm going to buy cotton candy."

"How old are you now? Why are you still so childish?" Xander left while shaking his head.

I walked up to the old man and looked at the cotton candy, reaching out to take it. All of a sudden, a pair of broad hands was quicker than me and snatched it away.

"Sir, can I have two more?" The distant yet familiar voice rang out beside my ear.

I was astounded, thinking that I was probably dreaming. However, the



goosebumps on the back of my neck were proof that I was not dreaming and this was real. Although I was uncertain when it started, every time Tyler appeared, I would instinctively have goosebumps all over my body because of fear.

The sunlight overhead was glaring, but my body was encased in ice. My breathing became uneven, and my body began to tremble.

Standing behind me, his low and terrifying voice rang out once more. "We're finally meeting, Wandy."

He spoke very slowly in a deep voice.

However, it sounded like a beating drum in my ears that went all the way into my heart and soul, leaving me suffocated.

I froze on the spot, too afraid to move.

"Wandy, is this how you're going to react to our long-awaited encounter? You're making your brother sad and disappointed." He continued to speak unhurriedly in my ear. His voice sounded like a demon in the night to me, causing my heart to tremble.

my heart to tremble.
I closed my eyes, and after a very long time, I finally stopped my body from trembling. I abruptly turned sideways, running toward Xander.

I chose the most wretched way to run. I did not have the guts to look back and see if Tyler was following me.

I ran up to Xander and pulled him, saying in a trembling voice, "Take me away, hurry."

"What's going on?" Although Xander did not know what was going on, he still pulled me with him and we ran to the beach.

"Don't ask, don't speak. We need to leave immediately." I hugged myself. The coldness that lingered in my heart had not dispelled.

Soon, we took the speedboat back and I called Cecilia with trembling fingers. "Cecilia, we must go back to Salt City immediately."

"What's wrong?" Cecilia was anxious to hear me like this.

"Tyler, he's here." My voice trembled



uncontrollably at the mention of his name.

Cecilia was startled and quickly said, "We need to go to the airport this instant. Let's meet up there."

Xander frowned at me and asked, "What exactly is happening?"

"I'll explain it to you next time. Help me inform the director that I have to go back to Salt City." I ignored Xander after saying that and hailed a cab back to the hotel to pack my luggage before rushing to the airport.

Cecilia was already waiting for me at the airport and bought the latest flight back. We boarded the plane at lightning speed. On the way back, we clutched each other's hands, wordlessly giving each other strength.

A few hours later, the plane landed in Salt City and we hailed a cab back to Cecilia's house. When we entered the house, we locked ourselves in the room and after making sure that there was no one outside the door, we finally breathed a sigh of relief.



sign of relief.

Cecilia slumped to the ground weakly, her body trembling nonstop. She was even more afraid of Tyler than me. I walked over and hugged her tight, patting her back gently to console her.

“What should we do, Wandy? What should we do? Why don’t we leave this place immediately and run away again.” Cecilia grabbed my shirt and said in despair.

Chapter 99

"It's useless. If he's bent on looking for someone, then there's no one in this world he can't find." I knew Tyler all too well. The only reason we had been safe all these years was that Tyler had promised not to come look for us.

Although he promised that, we had met by chance. It meant that we were still fated in life and he would not let us off the hook anymore.

Initially, I thought that we would not meet again if he did not come and look for us. However, the surprise had caught us unprepared.

"What should we do? What can we do?" Cecilia clutched her head, tears streaming down her face like broken beads.

I embraced her tightly, and my heart was in turmoil. I did not know what to do next.

We did everything we could back then to run away from him. I was sure he would not let us go after this encounter.

“Why must he do this? It’s been six years and I was so close to forgetting everything about it. Why is he still appearing in our lives...” Cecilia finally broke down and cried her heart out.

This was the first time in six years that she cried.

I hugged her and shed silent tears. I always thought that we would not see him again. This surprise encounter had made both Cecilia and me flustered. We were caught completely unprepared.

“Wandy, go and find Theo for help. You’re carrying his child. He won’t let Tyler take you away.” After Cecilia was done crying, she grabbed my hand and said anxiously.

“Calm down, Cecilia. It’s late now. It’ll be even more dangerous to go out at this hour. Let’s talk about this tomorrow and get some rest first. I’ll go find him tomorrow.” Cecilia reminded me that I was now Mrs. Grant, no longer the loner Wanda I once was.

Perhaps Theo might be able to help us for the sake of his child.

It took me a long time to coax Cecilia to bed, but even so, neither of us slept well that night.

Due to fear, Cecilia kept having nightmares the whole night; as for me, I had insomnia again just as expected.

When it was dawn, Cecilia finally fell into a deep sleep.

I silently got up from the bed and hailed a cab back to the villa, preparing to beg Theo for help. I must not let Cecilia and myself go back to living that kind of life no matter what.

However, I was locked out of the villa when I arrived.

The villa's main door was locked and I could not unlock it no matter what. Someone must have changed the lock. I called Theo's number but my number was still blocked.

This made the fear in my heart rise tremendously. Not knowing what was going on, I stood dazedly in front of the door for a very long time before going to the company.



As soon as I stepped into the company, I felt countless eyes staring at me. When I approached, everyone looked away and pretended to be busy. When I walked farther away, I could hear whispers behind my back.

This strange and unusual atmosphere made me even more helpless and anxious than I already was. I trotted all the way back to my office and closed the door before breathing a sigh of relief.

What was wrong with everybody? Was Tyler here already? I was afraid the more I thought about it. I checked every corner of the office carefully.

When Heidi came in, I was on the ground checking the floor.

“What are you looking for, Ms. Wanda? Do you need my help?” Heidi said immediately after seeing what I was doing.

“It’s nothing.” I got up. My knees were a little sore from kneeling and the pain did not ease up even after I massaged them for a long time.

for a long time.

Heidi helped me to the couch. "Did something happen?" Not only was everybody acting weird today, but even Heidi's gaze was a little odd.

"You don't know yet?" She looked at me in astonishment, incredulity in her eyes.

I shook my head blankly.

"You and Xander made it to the first spot on the list of trending hashtags last night. The news is still really popular right now. Although the PR team handled it immediately, Xander is too popular so it's hard to suppress the news..." Heidi did not continue and lowered her head with her lips pressed together.

My heart dropped with a thud as I quickly fished out my phone, only to realize that my phone was off because I forgot to charge it last night.

From the moment I met Tyler, I had been in constant fear and had no time to watch the news.

"Show me your phone," I reached out and said to Heidi.

She handed her phone to me and I tapped

From the moment I met Tyler, I had been in constant fear and had no time to watch the news.

“Show me your phone,” I reached out and said to Heidi.

She handed her phone to me and I tapped into Twitter to take a look. Sure enough, ‘Xander Met Up With A Mysterious Rich Madam At Night’ had made it to the first spot on the list of trending hashtags.