

"Theo, I'm hungry. I'm craving your home-cooked noodles," I suddenly said after a long pause.

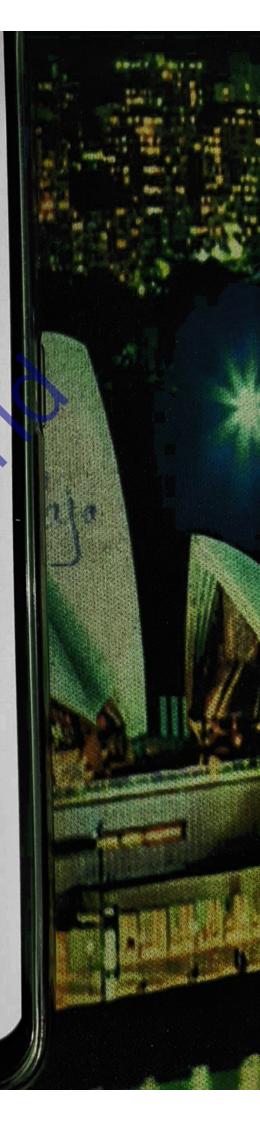
"I'll get you some milk. Having noodles i n the middle of the night is bad for your stomach." He stood up and began to put o n his clothes.

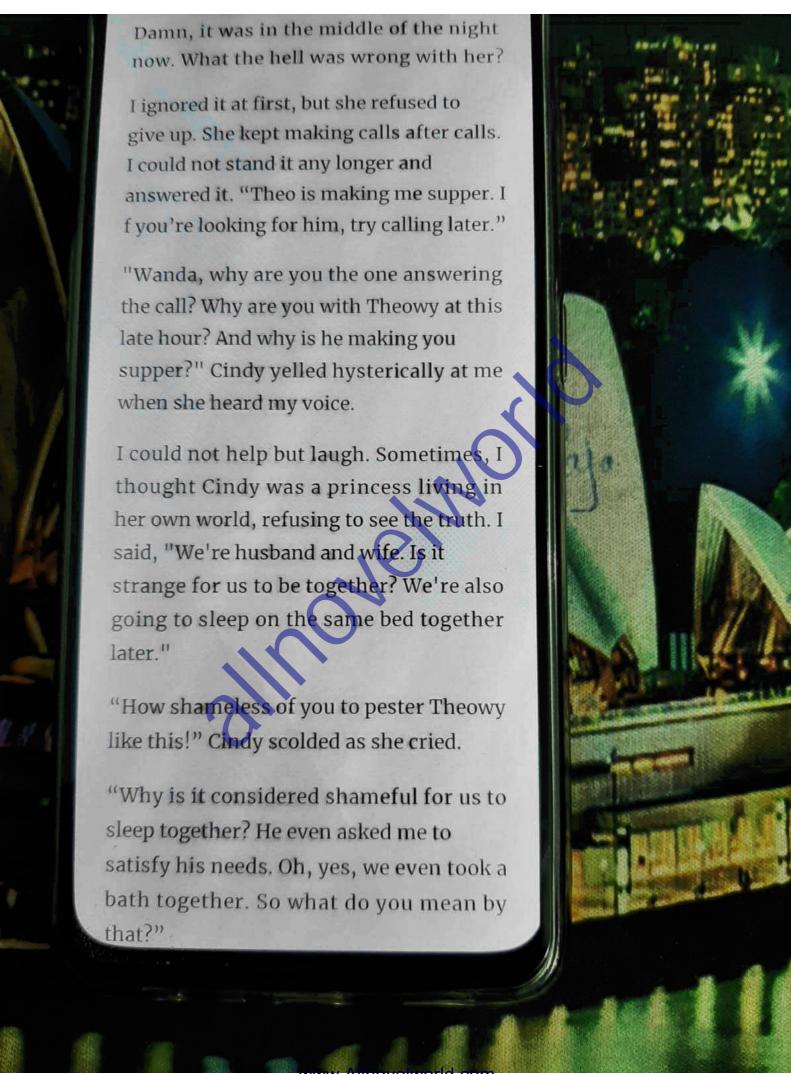
"No. I only want noodles." When I saw he was unwilling to cook for me, I became stubborn again and spoke in an unpleasant tone.

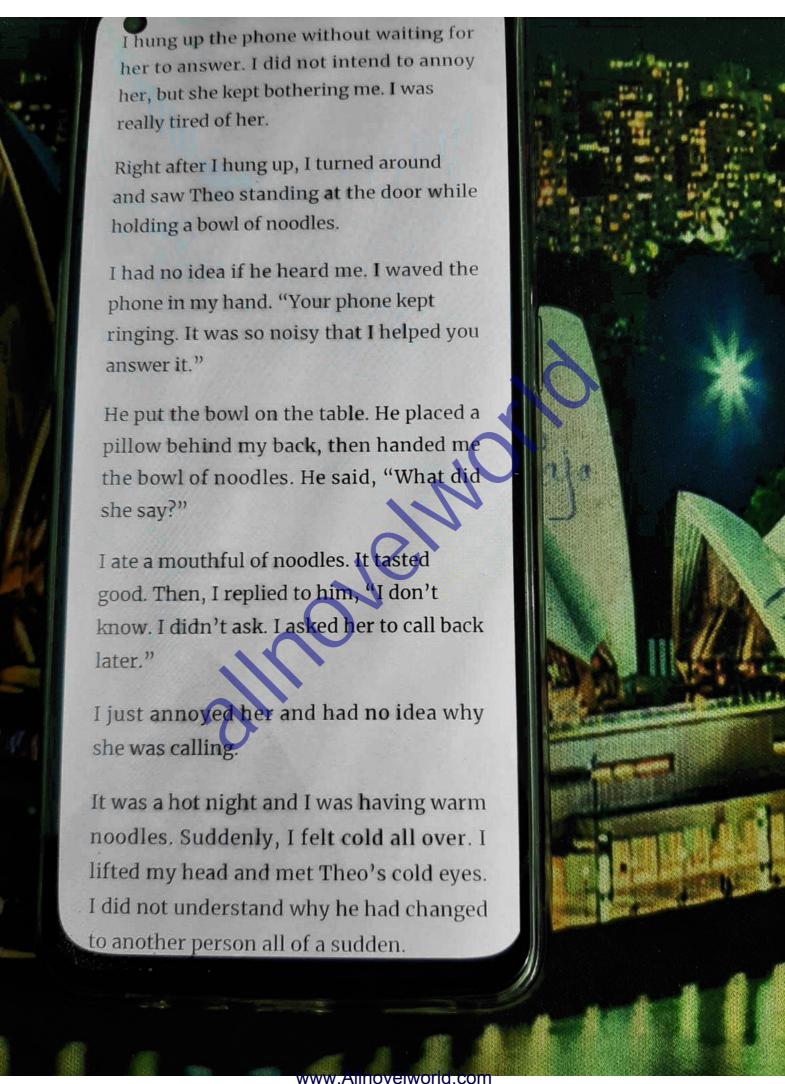
"Alright, alright, alright. My honey bunny, stop fussing. I'll cook for you right now." After he said so, he put on his clothes and went downstairs.

Actually, I was not really hungry. I just wanted to order him around all of a sudden. I guessed it was like what people often said, pregnant women would behave unreasonably. I did not expect that I would be messing around like this one day too.

Theo's phone rang. He had left it on the bedside table. I lifted my head to see who was calling. It was Cindy.







to another person all of a sudden. "You... What's wrong?" I could not help but say. It took him some time to reply, and when he did, his voice was deep. "As my wife, shouldn't you be mad at me if another woman keeps calling me in the middle of the night? Does this mean you don't give a sh*t about me?" Chapter 137

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Chapter 137

I could not help but almost swear at him. I t was said that it was hateful when a woman was being unreasonable, but it was the same for men.

Previously, he would always complain that I was being unreasonable whenever I was unhappy. I was in a good mood today, so I did not kick up a fuss about it with him. However, he was now complaining because I was not angry at him.

I put down the bowl of noodles and spoke slowly, "So, do you think that I should be mad at you and make a scene?"

"You should be mad at me, but you shouldn't kick up a fuss." He looked serious and acted like he had every right to be behaving this way.

"Theo Grant, don't you feel ashamed?" I picked up the pillow behind me and threw it at him. "Fine. I'm angry now. You have to sleep outside."

After I spoke, I covered myself with the



After I spoke, I covered myself with the blanket to sleep.

"No way. Even if one of us is mad, we still have to sleep together." He shamelessly squeezed onto the bed and wrapped his arms around me again.

I pursed my lips and ignored him. There was nothing I could say that would get through to him.

After a while, his phone rang again. He stood up and answered the phone. His voice was cold. "Cindy, why are you calling me at this hour?"

"Theowy, can you come over to keep me company? I'm scared to be alone at home." On the other line of the phone, I could hear Cindy's pitiful sobs.

I did not expect that Theo would press on the speakerphone.

Did Cindy not follow Petra back to their house? Why was she alone again?

"Call Zedd. Wanda is pregnant and she's i n a bad mood. I have to keep her company at home every night." His voice was calm.

After he said that, he did not wait for



Cindy to reply. He hung up the call and switched off his phone.

"I'm not in a bad mood and I don't need you to keep my company!" I said angrily.

I knew if I continued to speak, something bad would happen. Hence, I might as well shut up and pretend to sleep right away.

I slept soundly until the next day in the morning. When I woke up, Theo was not in the room. He always went to work early. I did not mind it, though. I got down from the bed and washed up. After having breakfast that was prepared by Miss Woods, I drove to the company.

I was not surprised to run into Petra and Grayson who were in front of the company. However, what surprised me was that they were here to look for me.

Now that they had found their daughter, they had no reason to keep in touch with me. Although I was confused, I still politely brought them to the coffee shop opposite the company.

"Is there anything you'd like to drink?"

"Anything is fine. I'll leave you to order



for us." Petra was wearing a loving on her face as usual.

I ordered a cup of coffee for each of them and a glass of juice for myself.

"It's only been a few days but it seems like your baby bump has gotten bigger. The baby is growing now. You must eat nutritious food," Petra looked at my belly and spoke caringly.

"Thanks for your concern, Petra." I remained polite and distant, waiting for them to start talking. They certainly did not come here to look for me just to advise me on my diet.

"Petra, the more I look at her, the more she looks like you when you were young." Grayson had been staring at me for a while. He then turned his head to say to Petra.

"I know, that's why I always have this familiar feeling with her," Petra smiled and replied.

I...

I had no idea how to continue the conversation. I went straight to the point



as I did not want to waste any more time.
"What can I do for both of you today?"

Grayson replied, "The thing is, even though we've found our daughter, Petra has always felt a strong sense of familiarity with you since the first time she saw you. She can't stop herself from worrying about you. Of course, I feel the same way as well. So, we'd like to recognize you as our god-daughter if you don't mind."

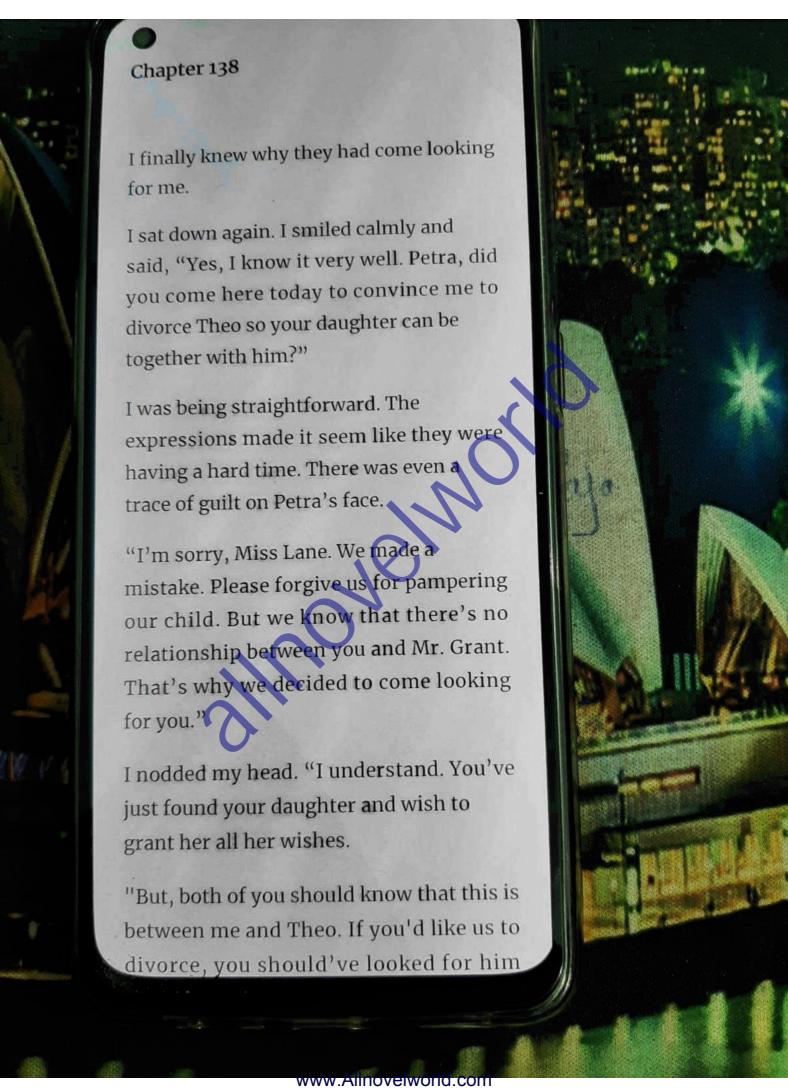
I raised my eyebrows. I had a feeling that things were not as simple as they seemed.

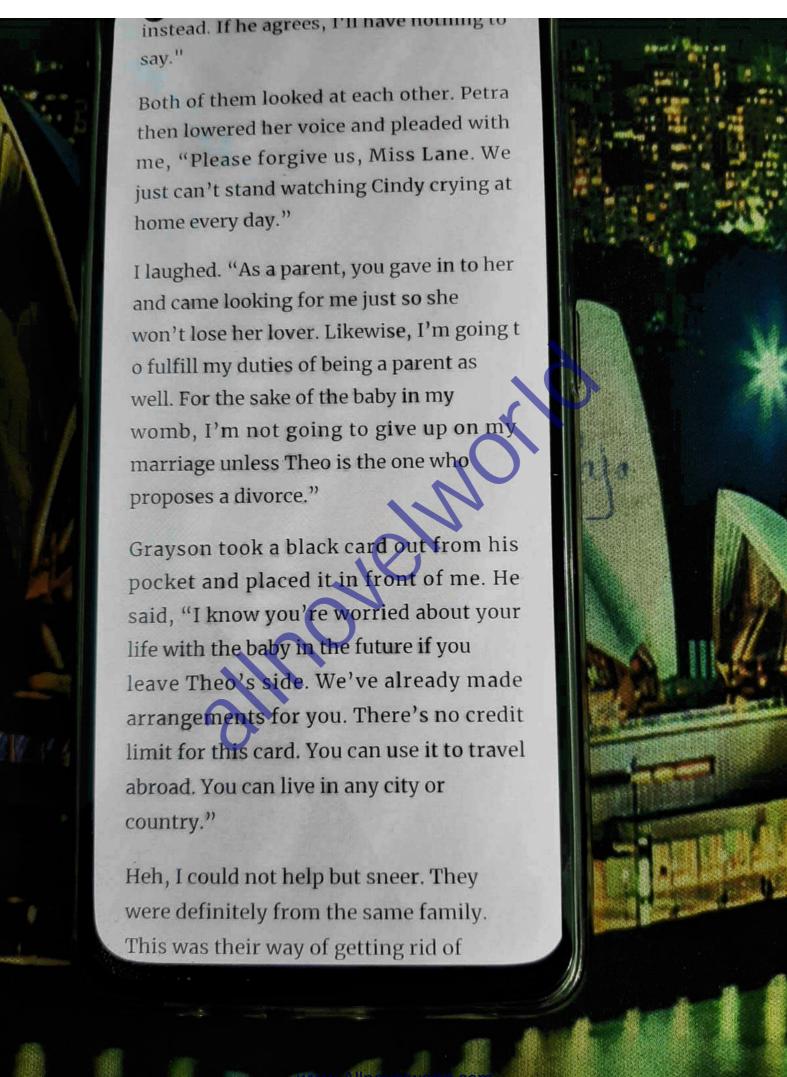
I smiled and replied, "It's an honor for you both to be fond of me, but it doesn't seem too appropriate to make me your god-daughter. You've only just found your daughter. It'd be better to shower her with parental love to make it up to her. I'm going back to work if there's nothing else."

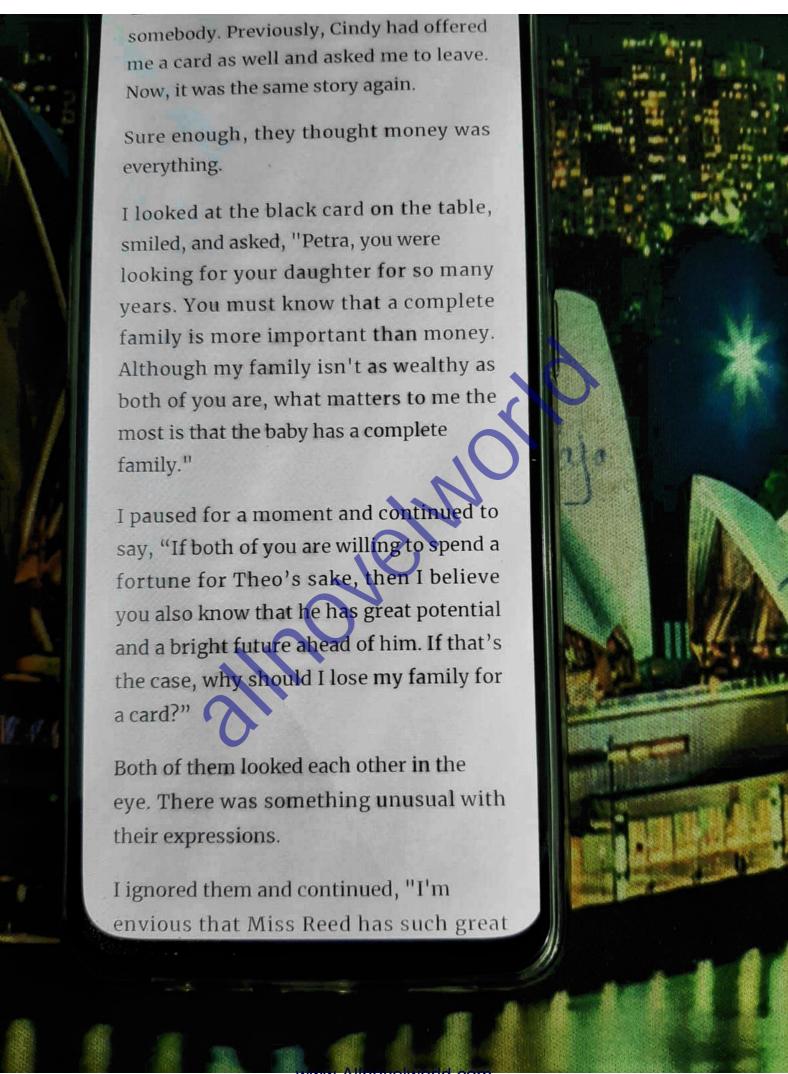
I was about to stand up after saying that.

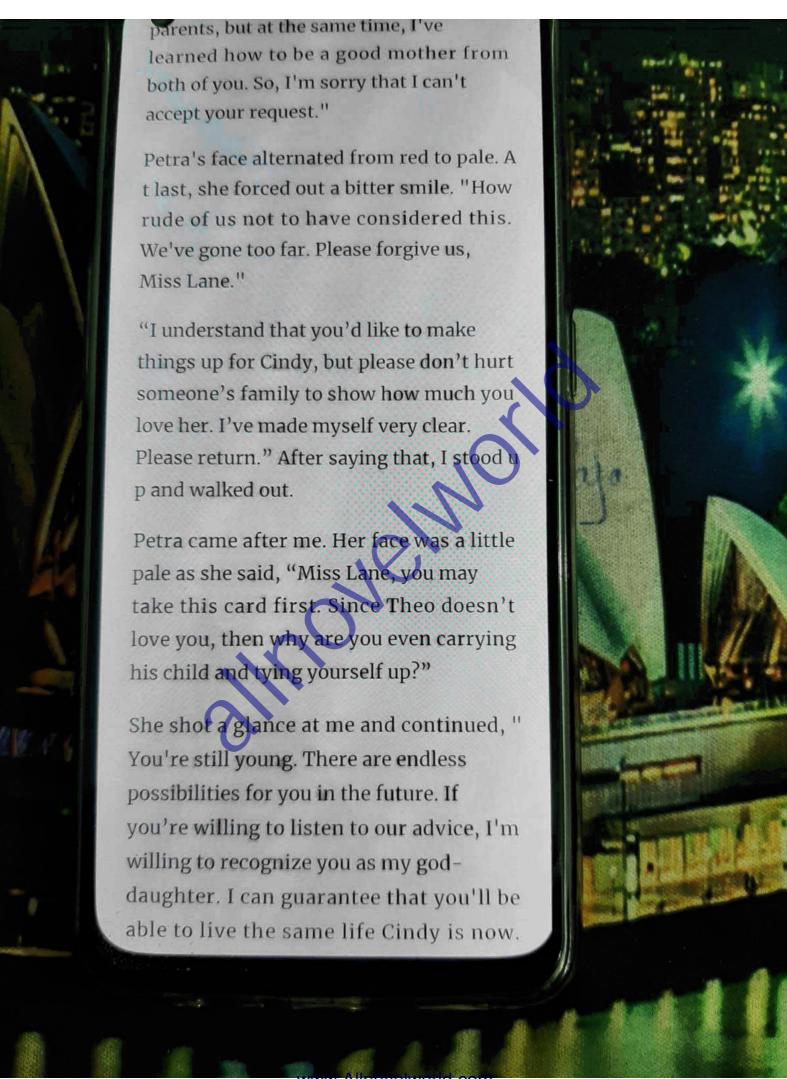
"Miss Lane, please hold on." Petra's expression looked terrible as she said, "I guess you already know about Cindy's relationship with Mr. Grant, right?"

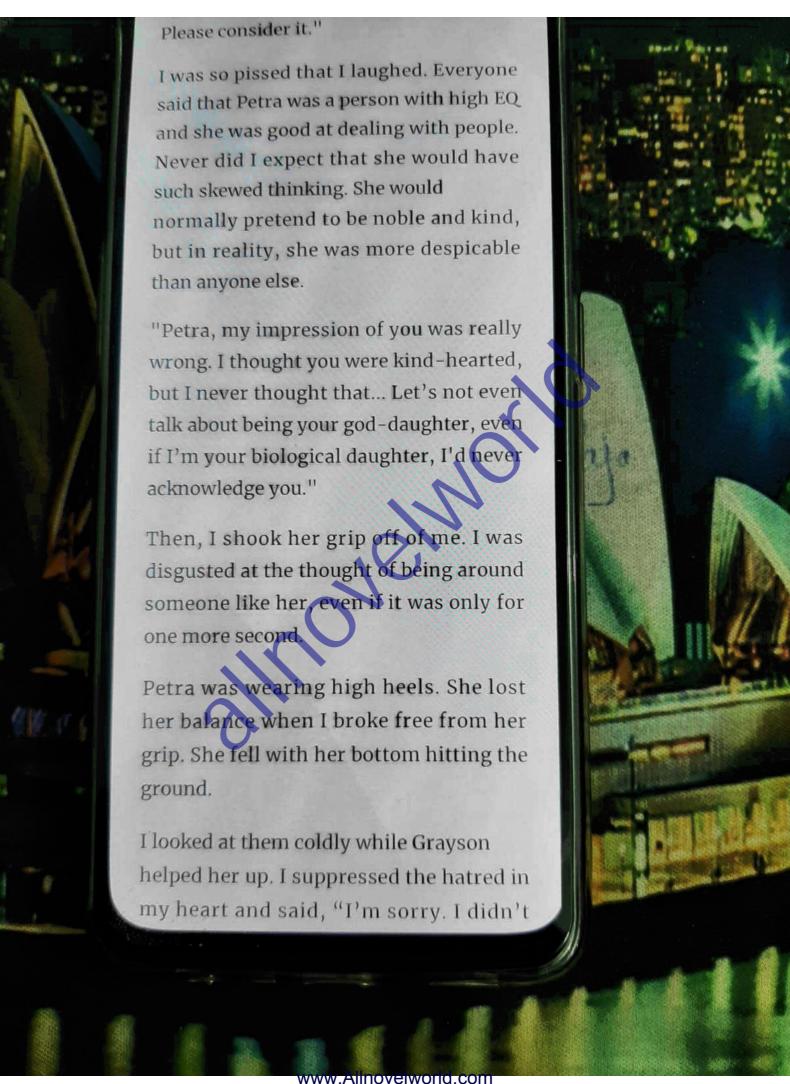


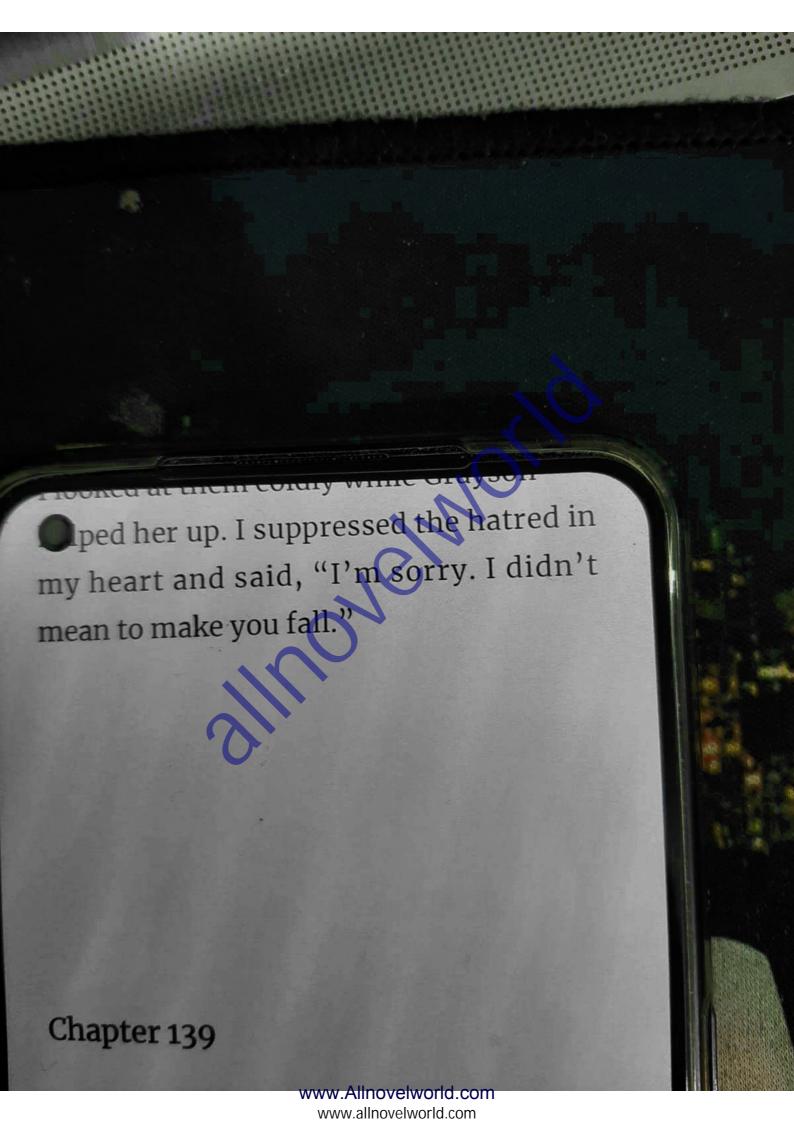


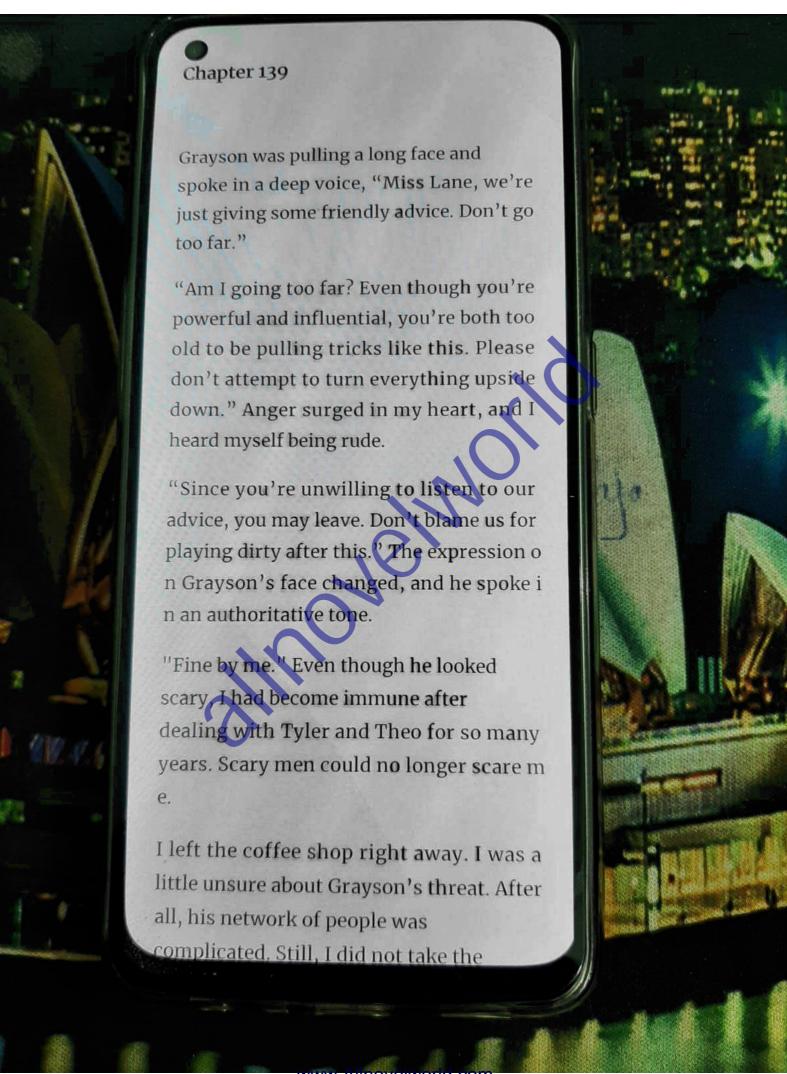


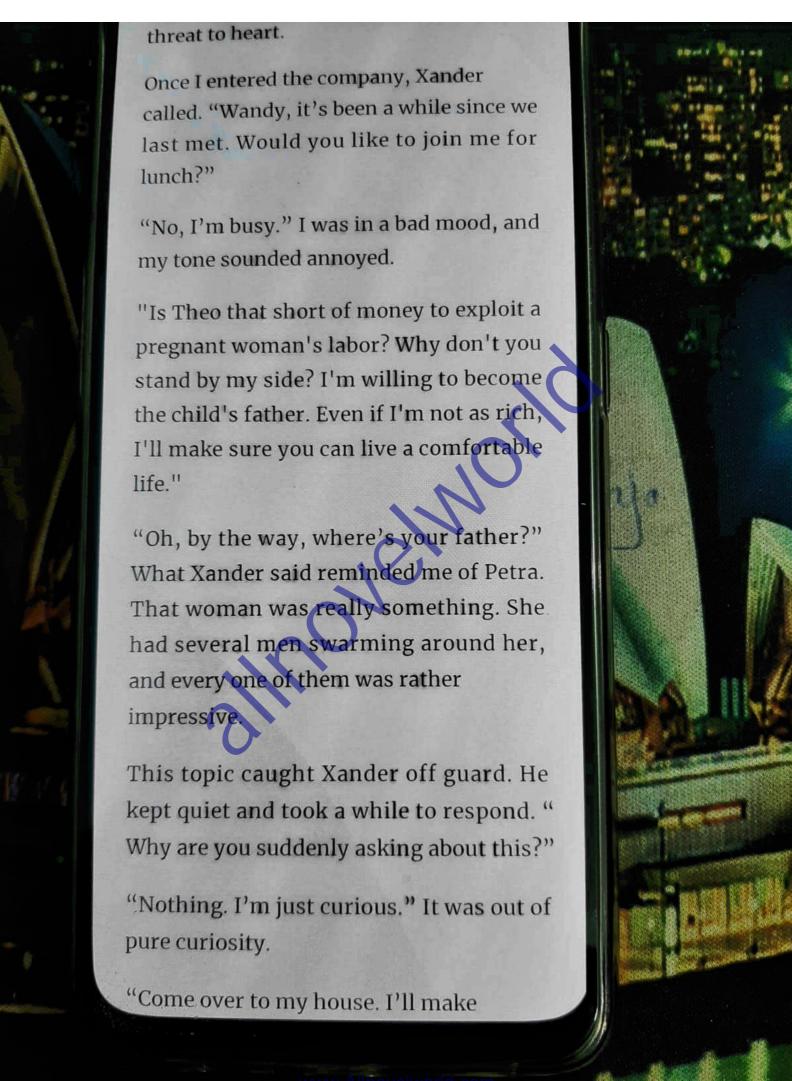












something for you to fill up your stomach. I'll satisfy your curiosity as well." "Never mind. I'm hanging up now. I still have work to do." Then, I was about to hang up. "Wandy, you seem to be treating me colder and colder. I feel sad, unhappy, depressed..." Xander said in an aggrieved tone. I held my forehead and thought that I had indeed been too tired to talk to people recently. I had not been keeping in touch with him as well. I said, "I'll treat you to a surf and turf dinner when I'm free." "You promised! I'll be waiting." I could hear the excitement in his voice like a child who got to eat candy. After some small talk, I hung up the phone. I entered the office and saw Heidi sitting there with a long face. It was such a rare scene to find her behaving this way at work. I could not help but ask, "What's wrong? It's still