

Chapter 15 He's Wrong

Theo tightly closed his eyes, his brows furrowed. Within his heart, he incessantly questioned, "Cecilia, are you truly dead?"

The chilling touch of the surgical table spread through his hands, sending an icy sensation down his bloodstream, as if even his heart froze. Theo reopened his eyes, but there were no trace of emotion in them. He stared blankly at the ring.

Theo gripped his fist with increasing force. "Cecilia, I command you to wake up at once! I know you're good at acting. It's time to cease your performance!" Theo's voice grew louder, almost reaching a hoarse roar.

"Cecilia, can you hear me? Get up now! I have grown weary of your trick, your pitiful acting! Tell me, how much money must I offer this time for you to wake up? Tell me!"

Theo's voice had grown hoarse, his furious shouts swallowed by the surrounding walls. Suddenly,

the ringing of his cellphone disrupted his thoughts.

"What's up?" Theo snapped in an impatient tone without checking the name on screen.

"Hello, is this Mr. Heimann?"

"Yes."

"Allow me to introduce myself. I am your wife's attending physician. Though Mrs. Heimann explicitly requested that I refrain from informing you, after much consideration, I believe you ought to know this."

"Go ahead." Theo had a faint feeling that the doctor was about to reveal something Cecilia had concealed from him all along.

"Mrs. Heimann has reached the advanced stage of bone cancer. She now had only three months remaining. Yet, she has consistently refused chemotherapy. She claimed that she's afraid of agonizing pain during chemotherapy. However, I have come to understand the genuine reason to some extent. Mrs. Heimann can't afford the medical fee."

"I was originally bound by her instructions not to disclose this to you, but as a doctor, I simply cannot

bear witness to my patient missing out on the optimal treatment opportunity.”

Theo felt a suffocating sensation, his mouth opened but remained silent.

“Mr. Heimann, are you listening to me? I hope you bring Mrs. Heimann for chemotherapy as soon as possible!”

“No need...” After a long silence, he said, “She’s dead.”

Theo hung up the phone. He still accepted the reality. An unprecedented feeling surged through his mind. Agonizing pain, sharp as icicles, spread from his core to his bloodstream and limbs. He had to lean against the surgical table to steady himself.

“Mrs. Heimann is in the advanced stage of bone cancer...” The doctor’s words echoed repeatedly in his ears, and memories he had deliberately ignored began to resurface one by one.

“As long as you lend me that one million, I’ll do anything...”

“Once I got that money, I’ll agree to divorce you, and you can marry Maeve.”

He should have realized it long ago. He had got married with Cecilia for three years. If she only married him for money, she would have asked him for money long ago. Why did it come to this?

"I know you despise me, but I truly need that one million, I..."

What was the sentence interrupted by the ringing phone? If only he had patiently listened till the end, perhaps the outcome wouldn't be as it is today.

"Cecilia, I'm sorry!" Theo finally spoke out the long-overdue words of apology. "It's all my fault. I pushed you to give up your life. You were already gravely ill, and yet I forced you to donate your kidney. If only I had shown you more patience, we wouldn't have reached this point!" Theo murmured, his voice filled with remorse.

At this moment, he fully realized his unforgivable mistakes! The door creaked open, but he lacked the strength to raise his head and see who had entered.

"Mr. Heimann..." Ezra had waited outside for a while, never seeing Theo step out. Only now did he

enter and witness this heart-wrenching scene.



Comments



Gift