

## Chapter 16 The Truth

Theo seemed as though he hadn't heard a word Ezra said, still immersed in deep contemplation. When Ezra whether to continue, Theo broke the silence.

"What's up?" Theo snapped back to reality, noticing Ezra's hesitation and sensing that he had something to say.

Just as Ezra was about to continue, someone entered the emergency room. Theo squinted his eyes in surprise. How could it be him?

Luke walked up to the operating table, his eyes immediately welling up with tears at the sight of the body, and he angrily glared at Theo before gently covering Cecilia's body with a white cloth.

"Are you satisfied with this outcome?" Luke sarcastically remarked, casting a disdainful glance at Theo. Resentment and fury emanated from his face.

Theo tightly clenched his fists, his veins throbbing visibly. The two men locked eyes in an

intense and tense standoff for a few moments. It was Luke who broke the ice first.

"I offered her money, but she didn't want a single penny. Even during her most difficult and desperate times, she never accepted my help." Luke said, observing Theo's dilated pupils and smirking slightly. "But how did you treat her? You showered her with the cruelest words. You tortured her, despised her, and misunderstood her. Theodore Heimann, you don't deserve to be called a man."

Luke longed to rush forward and deliver a couple of punches to Theo, yet he feared disturbing Cecilia's soul.

His voice grew louder, each word carrying a seething anger, relentlessly accusing Theodore. "Do you know how much she loved you? I pursued her for three years, but I could see that you were the only one in her heart! Even an outsider like me could see it, yet you remained stubbornly oblivious! You don't deserve her love!"

Theodore endured his accusations in silence, refraining from any rebuttal.

"She never wanted to elope with me. She needed money for her mother's sake. You have consistently misunderstood her. You've never truly listened to a single word she said! Theodore, you are nothing but a scum! Are you even worthy of being called a man?" Luke sneered, while Theo was engulfed by overwhelming guilt.

"I'm sorry, Cecilia. I misunderstood you. It's all my fault!" Theo apologized incessantly to Cecilia within his heart. It was the first time he truly realized that Luke was right.. He truly wasn't worthy of being called a man, let alone Cecilia's husband.

"What's happening?" A voice filled with weariness sounded from behind. Theo looked up towards the door.

Grandfather Adam had just received news of Cecilia being sent into hospital. Assuming she had once again fainted, Grandpa Adam rushed to the hospital. However, as soon as he stepped into the emergency room, his gaze fell upon a covered body on the operating table. Grandfather Adam froze for a

moment before shifting his attention towards Theo, his eyes filled with inquiry.

“Grandfather, Cecilia’s dead.” Theo’s voice trembled, his face etched with sorrow and regret.

Grandfather Adam, upon hearing these words, sighed softly after a brief pause. Cecilia, after all, was the one he had consented to marry to Theo, and she was the granddaughter of his dear friend. Despite the disappointments she had caused in the past, there still remained a trace of sentiment.

“Grandfather, when I was young, did I undergo a kidney transplant?” Theo eagerly sought an answer. Grandfather Adam instantly understood that Theo must have discovered something.

Adam hesitated, casting a contemplative glance at Theo, before finally nodding. “How did you find out?”

“Because... it was Cecilia who selflessly donated her kidney to me.” Theo uttered as if suddenly drained of all strength, his tone filled with melancholy.