

Chapter 23 An Unforgettable night

In an atmosphere brimming with warmth and romance, a delicate air of ambiguity enveloped them. After indulging in drinks, both of them found it hard to resist their lust. What happened next was within Maeve's plan.

In the dimly lit room, Maeve listened to the rhythmic breaths of Theo, gradually revealing a triumphant smile. Cecilia, how pitiable you are. Everything you yearned for, was merely an effortless accomplishment for me.

Upon awakening, Maeve hesitated for a moment. She contemplated switching on the lights but feared making a misstep that would irritate Theo. After all, Theo had shown a completely different side in these past few days, and she had to handle the situation delicately.

Maeve directed her gaze toward the person lying beside her pillow. With astonishment, Maeve gazed upon his contours, knowing that today, she would finally attain everything she had dreamt of.

Carefully rising from the bed, she made her way to the bathroom.

Maeve deftly dialed a series of numbers, placing phone against her with a smug smile. "It's me. Is everything prepared?"

"Rest assured, Miss Payne. I guarantee this news will be explosively sensational!"

"Very well, may I open the door now?"

"Yes, Miss Payne. Just remember to give the media room to work their magic."

Maeve chuckled. It was her forte, after all.

Maeve adjusted her nightwear, intentionally exposing the love bites on her neck. Her hand delicately covered the marks. She never thought that Theo, who displayed profound tenderness towards her, would behave so wild between the sheets.

As time arrived, Maeve descended the stairs and swung open the grand door of the villa. She knew exactly what awaited her on the other side.

"There they are! They've come out!" In an instant, the bustling voices outside the villa exploded like a

pot boiling over.

“Goodness! This is explosive news! Mr. Heimann just lost his wife, yet he immediately gets entangled with another woman...”

Maeve caught sight of the multitude of reporters, and a look of panic immediately washed over her face.

Shielding her face with her hand, she urgently pleaded. “Please, put your cameras away. Theo was simply intoxicated last night. It’s not what you think!” Her feeble explanation was quickly drowned out amidst the cacophony.

These reporters had a keen sense when it came to news. Just by observing the love bites on Maeve’s body, they refused to believe that there wasn’t any affairs between them.

Maeve explained softly, deliberately turning her body to allow the reporters a clear view of the marks on her skin.

Amidst the chaotic scene, a black Maybach came to a halt at the villa’s entrance. The car door swung open, and Theo emerged, exuding an aura of

nobility. He had long anticipated everything at the villa's entrance.

"Look, isn't that Mr. Heimann?"

"Hmm? Mr. Heimann just returned, so who is inside the villa?"

The moment Maeve laid eyes on Theo, she was frozen in astonishment. Theo had just returned from outside? Then who was that person lying on the bed? No way! That person was nearly identical to Theo!

Maeve was left speechless, her surprise palpable. While she grappled with her thoughts, Theo strode purposefully toward her.

With a pained expression, Theo gazed at her. "Maeve, I have treated you so well! Yet, you chose to cheat on me!"

Maeve remained somewhat dazed, but the flashing camera lights from the reporters jolted her back to reality.

"No, it's not what you think. It's not as it appears!" Maeve's voice trembled, genuine despair in

her eyes. This time, the situation was truly not what Theo believed!

"I have been nothing short of kind to you, and yet, you dare to betray me! Maeve Payne, how many secrets are you hiding from me?" Theo interrogated, each word sharp and filled with a mixture of disbelief and sorrow etched across his face.

Maeve realized that any explanations now were in vain, mere whispers against the storm.

"I was intoxicated yesterday, and I have no idea what happened afterward. Theo, you must believe me!" Perhaps being drunk might serve as a reasonable explanation.

"Is that so? Drunk, you say! But I remember patients suffering from kidney disease should not consume alcohol, right?"

Before Maeve could gather her thoughts, another individual stepped out of the car.

"Miss Payne, it would be best for you to admit it." Dr. Nolan glanced at Theo, his head hanging low as he let out a sigh.