

Chapter 24 Please Come Back

Dr. Nolan's words landed on Maeve's heart like a detonating bomb. Within Maeve, various speculations whispered their voices. How much did Dr. Nolan reveal, and when did Theo know the truth?

She could only force a smile as she shot a penetrating gaze at Dr. Nolan. "What are you saying? I don't understand!"

"Even at this point, you refuse to speak the truth?" Theo furrowed his brows impatiently.

But for Maeve, she was unable to admit any of her past actions no matter what. "Theo, you have to believe me. Believe that my love for you runs deep in my bones." She choked out, her tears streaming.

As tears cascaded down her face, her pitiful look could easily stir a protective instinct within others. But Theo coldly observed her performance.

"Theo, can you trust me? I genuinely don't know who that man in the bed was. I am also a victim!"

Maeve's tears flowed like rain, evoking sympathy and making it difficult to blame her.

However, Theo merely cast a cool glance at her. "I believe you!"

"Really?" She immediately halted her tears, lifting her head in astonishment.

"Yes, I believe that you have no connection with the man in the bed. Because that person was a vagrant I especially sought out for you!" Finding that vagrant required considerable effort on Ezra's part. After all, locating someone with a figure and silhouette similar to Theo's was no easy task.

In an instant, Maeve was taken aback. What did he just say?

"You ask for it. But you know what? I really feel sorry for that vagrant. Because he never know he had a night with someone as malicious as you." Theo's tone dripped with merciless sarcasm. He hated Maeve to the core now. How could he have any desire to touch her again?

Maeve stood there in astonishment, her mouth agape as she stared at Theo. After a long daze, she

finally found her voice. "Theo, why are you treating me this way? You know, I truly love you!" Her voice quivered, disbelief etched across her face. She couldn't fathom that the person who had been affectionately soothing her last night was now pushing her into the depths of hell.

"Do you really not know? Didn't you say you had uremia? Then why are you still able to drink alcohol? And why did Cecilia suddenly appear in my bed back then?"

"Cecilia having only one kidney, I'm sure you already knew that, right?"

"You've done many wrong things. It's you who drugged Cecilia back then. Do you want me to list them one by one?" Theo's eyes flashed with coldness as he questioned Maeve.

"I know everything you've done. Maeve, you truly make me feel utterly disgusted!"

"Miss Payne, I'm sorry, I can't continue doing wrong things. I've already told Mr. Heimann everything. It's time for you to confess!"

Maeve, on the verge of breakdown, mumbled incoherently. However, Theo no longer glanced at her, turning around and getting into the car, driving away.

One year later, at the cemetery.

Cecilia in the photo still wore a warm smile. Theo silently stared at it for a long time, his fingers gently caressing every inch of the photo.

He had thought that after a year had passed, he would be able to let go of the past. But little did he know, longing grew wildly like weeds, quickly spreading throughout his heart. Theo kept his gaze fixed on the photo, unwilling to leave even for a second. This woman appeared in his dreams every night, and every time he woke up, he was consumed by extreme heartache.

"Ceci, I know I was wrong. I'm willing to pay any price. Just come back!" Theo, at this moment, let go of all pretenses and looked at the person in the photo with affectionate eyes. This woman was his beloved.

