

Chapter 25 Endless Miss For Her

Boom! Thunder roared in the sky.

Theo seemed oblivious, still gazing at the person in the photo. This thunder sounded exactly like the day of Cecilia's funeral.

"Ceci!" Theo called out with deep affection, but there was no response. He would never receive her forgiveness.

Ezra worriedly stepped out of the car, holding an umbrella. Although Mr. Heimann had instructed not to disturb him under any circumstances, it was about to rain, and Ezra couldn't disregard Theo's well-being. After all, Mr. Heimann was the master of whole Heimann family. He should make sure nothing bad happen to Mr. Heimann

Approaching Theo with the umbrella, Ezra let out a sigh. "Mr. Heimann, it's raining." Ezra moved the black umbrella to cover Theo's head.

"No need." Theo moved the umbrella aside, welcoming the rain. At least it would help clear his

mind. To reflect how stupid his past actions were!

"Mr. Heimann, it's been a year. It's time for you to let go!"

"Let go? It's easier said than done. Truly letting go is a difficult thing for me. Moreover, I have never even thought about letting go!"

"I dream of her every year. In my dreams, I keep apologizing to her, telling her that I know the truth, that I know her love for me. But she only leaves me with her back. Every dream this year, she refuses to look at me face-to-face! Ezra, hasn't she forgiven me yet?" Theo sorrowfully questioned Ezra.

Ezra didn't know how to comfort his boss and could only deny Theo's speculation.

"I truly realize my mistakes in the way I treated her before. How could I have hurt someone who genuinely loved me?" Theo questioned himself, but the consequences of his mistakes had already become irreparable.

The two of them stood in silence for a moment before Theo finally glanced into the distance. "Let's go. Come with me to a place!"

Ezra didn't ask any further questions and drove to a destination as instructed by Theo. The car came to a stop at Valerie's house. Throughout the year, Theo spared no effort in helping Valerie. And Valerie's health gradually improved.

"Why have you come?" Even though a year had passed, Silas still couldn't truly forgive this man who deeply hurt his sister. Upon seeing Theodore, his expression immediately turned into a sulk.

"I..."

Just then, Valerie walked out of the room. "What brought you here?" Valerie could tell that Theo genuinely wanted to repent, so her attitude softened slightly.

"I want to take Ceci's ashes with me. We never had the chance to go out together, but I want to take her out for a travel." Theo nervously expressed his thoughts.

"No way!" Silas rejected without hesitation.

"I agree." Valerie directly agreed to Theo's request, leaving both Theo and Silas slightly stunned.

"Mom!" Silas was about to object, but Valerie comfortingly patted his hand.

"I can tell that he truly wants to make it up to your sister. Let him go, give him a chance." Valerie understood her daughter very well. If Cecilia could witness this scene, she would surely be happy.

After expressing his gratitude to Valerie, Theo immediately set off with Cecilia's ashes. He carefully placed her ashes in an exquisite box and took her to every place she had wanted to visit.

Whether it was the blooming tulips of Netherlands.

Or the heavenly scenery of Alps.

Or the romantically infused atmosphere of France.

Or the enchanting town of Norway that fascinated people.

Wherever Theo went, he always carried Cecilia's ashes with him. It seemed that this way, everything he saw, Cecilia could also see.

Meanwhile, in another city,

A woman dressed professionally, with delicate features that exuded a unique beauty, As if she had been "reborn."

The woman placed the documents on the table and smiled. "Luke, take a look at the design drafts for this competition." A familiar voice sounded.



Comments



Gift