

## Chapter 29 No Way to Start Over

When Cecilia saw the person approaching, countless emotions surged within her. As their gazes met, she instinctively clutched the hem of her clothes.

It had been over a year since they last saw each other.

Recalling the past, fear swept through Cecilia's heart, and she reached out to close the door. But Theo quickly raised his hand to stop her. Before Cecilia could react, Theo pushed the door open and walked in.

"Cecilia, I didn't expect you to be alive. How could you deceive me with a fake death?" Theo turned around and asked, looking at Cecilia who was standing at the doorway.

"I'm sorry to disappoint you. You must be frustrated to see me alive." Cecilia chuckled sarcastically. She should have known that Theodore must have already married Maeve!

Theo's heart tightened. If it weren't for his friend in the media industry spotting Cecilia in a design competition, he would probably still be desperately searching for her.

If he hadn't persistently searched for Cecilia, the two of them might never have had a chance to meet again in this lifetime.

Theo opened his mouth, wanting to tell Cecilia that he had been searching for her in the past year.

Cecilia maintained a cold attitude towards Theo. Even after he entered the room, she didn't say a word to him.

"What did you come for?"

"How's your life in the past year?"

After a long silence, both of them spoke at the same time, and the atmosphere instantly became awkward.

"Good. I enjoyed my life." Cecilia answered Theo's question first, but she didn't finish her sentence—I enjoyed my life without you.

She subconsciously glanced at little Jace sleeping on the small bed, looking serene in his sleep. She felt nervous inside, afraid of how to explain Jace's identity if Theodore noticed him.

"I've been searching for you tirelessly!" Theo's hoarse voice sounded.

Cecilia nodded with a calm demeanor, unsure whether she should believe his words or not.

"Your mother and your brother put on a good show. They really made me believe that you were dead." Theo felt somewhat displeased in his heart. It turned out that Valerie's grief and anger during the funeral was all pretending.

"It was my idea. It has nothing to do with them!" Cecilia nervously explained, afraid that Theodore would vent his anger on her family if he became unhappy.

Theo's heart slightly turned soured at the sight of Cecilia's reaction. It turned out that she had such strong resentment towards him.

"I know." Theo smiled bitterly. If it weren't for Cecilia's instructions, how could Valerie and Silas

keep hiding the truth all this time?

"So what's the purpose of your visit today? I remember we're already divorced." Cecilia didn't know the meaning behind Theo's visit and could only speak it frankly.

Without waiting for him to answer, she continued. "It has been a year already. You should let go of me. We have long been over." Her voice trembled, she had made her words very clear.

"Ceci, it was my fault for what happened before!" Theo heard her refusal and hurriedly explained. He knew that if he missed this chance, it would be even harder to gain her forgiveness again.

"So, what do you want in order to let go of me? Do you have to wait until I'm really dead for you to let go?" Cecilia choked with emotion as she questioned him.

Theo, seeing the situation, felt somewhat at a loss. Now he truly wanted to repent, but it was difficult to obtain Cecilia's forgiveness.

Cecilia repeatedly stepped back, avoiding any eye contact with him. "Leave my house. Just treat

me as really dead!" Only like this, the two of them would never have any intersection again.

"No, I never intended for you to die!" Theo anxiously explained, reaching out and grabbing her wrist.

She suddenly broke free, glaring at him in anger. "Just how? How will you let go of me?"

"I just want us to start over." Theo explained sadly, hoping that Cecilia would give him another chance.

"We can never start over again." Cecilia's gaze was calm as she spoke word by word.



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