

## Chapter 30 Still My Legal Wife

Theo perceived Cecilia's intention to leave, and he stepped forward and grasped her wrist gently.

"Ceci, I've discovered the truth, and I truly understand now. I was wrong to misunderstand you all those years. Will you please give me a second chance? I really realize my mistakes." Theo, usually so arrogant and aloof, now spoke with a hint of humility in his voice.

Cecilia turned her back on him, unwilling to hear his words. She shut the doors of her heart to his pleas.

Theo moved closer, standing behind her. "Ceci, regardless of whether you believe me or not, I must apologize. In the year you were absent from my life, not a single day passed without my profound remorse. I genuinely realized my mistakes."

As Cecilia remained silent, Theo heart grew restless, yet he mustered the courage to continue his explanation. "I know the reason behind your sole remaining kidney. Perhaps your mother never revealed it to you, but when you were but a child, you selflessly donated your kidney to save me."

Subsequently, Theo told the truth that Cecilia's grandfather, driven by a desire to repay Adam's

kindness, made the decision for his granddaughter to be the donor. To shield Cecilia and Theo from the consequences, they were both kept in the dark.

"What? My kidney was given to you?" Cecilia's astonishment was palpable, as her mother had never disclosed this information. Theo nodded, offering his earnest explanation.

"Ceci, I am genuinely grateful to you. If not for your selfless act, I might not be standing here today." Theo's gratitude emanated from the depths of his being. Cecilia's eyes flickered, uncomfortable with such an uncommon display of gratitude from Theo.

"And as for Maeve's illness, it was her trick. She colluded with a doctor, fabricating false medical reports. Furthermore, I now understand the reasons behind your desperate need for money. I am sorry, it is entirely my fault." Theo fervently divulged the entirety of the truth.

The mention of Maeve's name tugged at Ceci's heartstrings. "I remember, you loved her deeply, didn't you?" She still retained vivid memories of Theo's profound affection for Maeve.

"I was deceived by her! That's why we endured so many misunderstandings between us!" Theo's voice dripped with resentment as he recalled Maeve's deceitful means.

"But, how could you have been deceived if you truly loved me?" A self-mocking smile played on her lips. Theodore had never exhibited such love for her.

"No, that's not true. I love you!" Theo vehemently retorted. The words hung in the air, leaving both of them momentarily dumbfounded. Love and animosity had intertwined over the course of three years. Only when he lost her did he realize how much he loves her.

"Ceci, let's go back home together! Back to our home."

"No, we can't go back to the past. Our love has been fraught with tribulations, tricks and hatred. Our wounds run deep. How can we possibly pretend as if nothing had happened?" The chasm between them had grown too vast, making them unable to go back to the past.

"Go back, Theodore! You should go back to your life. Let us forget all those sufferings and grievances. We shall part ways, no longer entwined." Cecilia lifted her head to stare at Theo—the man she had cherished for countless years.

"No, Ceci! Maybe we cannot make everything back to the starting point, yet we can start a brand new life." Theo eagerly hugged her in arms. This time, he would never let go.

But Cecilia struggled to break free from his embrace. There was some impatience in her voice. "Theodore Heimann. We have divorced! Have you lost your memory?"

Theo shook his head violently. He said with a grave expression. "Ceci, we never got divorced. You're still my legal wife."

Cecilia furrowed her brow. "How could it be?"



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