

## Chapter 32 Make Breakfast for Her

Cecilia didn't answer Theo's question. Instead, she continued to keep her head down. Her fluttering long eyelashes concealed any feelings in her eyes.

Theodore didn't catch the slight hesitation and reluctance that flickered in her eyes.

Just as she was hesitating whether to tell him the truth, his voiced sounded. "It's impossible, absolutely impossible! I don't accept it!" He looked at Cecilia in disbelief, hoping that she would tell him it was a lie.

It was right his refusal that made Cecilia abandon the thought of telling him the truth.

"It's true, he's not your child!" She nodded, emphasizing her statement. She was also afraid, afraid that she would be unable to resist telling him the truth.

"Then tell me, whose child is he?" Theo's voice trembled, and his body swayed slightly due to his overwhelming anger.

Cecilia swallowed hard and said quietly, "He is the child of me and Luke."

Cecilia silently apologized to Luke in her heart. For now, to separate herself from Theodore, she had to take use of Luke.

Theo abruptly stood up from the sofa, pointing at the child with trembling hands. "What did you just say? I dare you repeat it!" Perhaps consumed by anger, he didn't even realize the harshness in his voice, which almost resembled a roar.

Cecilia anxiously glanced at the child, relieved that he remained asleep. Then, getting irritable, she repeated her words once again.

Theo's skin turned red with anger.

Cecilia fell silent again. She knew that this lie had gone too far. "Alright, you should leave now. We need to rest!"

Cecilia immediately pushed him out of the door before he could again mention the idea of getting back together.

As soon as the door was closed, she leaned against it and lapsed into a trance. She bit her lower lip, feeling a slight ache. Only then did she snap out of her thoughts.

Walking to the window, she saw Theodore driving away. she laughed at herself. What was she still hoping for?

She spent a sleepless night.

The next day, Cecilia felt weak all over because she didn't sleep well. After feeding little Jace, she dialed the nanny's phone number.

She called several times in a row, but nobody answered. She glanced at the number in confusion! Just as she was suspecting whether the nanny had changed her phone number, the doorbell rang.

With one hand holding the child, she went to open the door. To her surprise, it was Theodore.

"Why did you come here?"

Cecilia initially thought that after last night, Theodore would never come back. But unexpectedly, just one night had passed, and he stood energetically at her doorstep.

"Did you get lost?" Apart from this reason, Cecilia couldn't think of a better explanation.

"I thought about it for a long time yesterday, and I've made up my mind. I've dismissed the nanny. From now on, we will live together as a family of three and never be apart." He casually pushed the door open and entered.

Only then did Cecilia notice that Theo was carrying a bunch of groceries. Based on her understanding of Theodore, these groceries must have been bought by his assistant Ezra.

"What did you mean by family of three?" Cecilia was puzzled by his meaning.

"Yeah, we family of three." He turned back and smiled at her, then walked into the kitchen.

Cecilia was solely focused on feeding Jace, but now she realized that she hadn't had breakfast yet.

Finding Theo's behavior extremely perplexing, she tried to persuade him, but only being shoed out of the kitchen.

"Just sit in the living room and wait for breakfast! You didn't have breakfast yet, but why do you have so much energy to say so many words?!"

Cecilia subconsciously pouted and had no choice but to sit in the living room, waiting for her exclusive breakfast.



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