

Chapter 37 Rescue

Slap! Another resounding slap echoed, leaving Cecilia's left cheek instantly swollen. Waves of pain surged through her cheek, but she stoically furrowed her brows, refusing to cry out.

Yet, her reaction further kindled Maeve's anger. She set the child aside on a dilapidated chair and approached Cecilia step by step.

As the child's cries subsided, Cecilia felt a glimmer of relief. With her head bowed, she caught sight of Maeve's steps halting before her, prompting her to instinctively glance up, only to be met with another slap.

Cecilia couldn't suppress a wince, but she steadfastly bit her lip, determined not to shed a tear. She couldn't afford to weep, especially not in the presence of Maeve. She wouldn't allow Maeve to fulfill her repugnant intentions.

Her composed response further fueled Maeve's fury, compelling her to relentlessly rain punches and kicks upon Cecilia.

Cecilia shielded her head, covertly keeping an eye on the child through the narrow gap. Thankfully, Maeve's attention remained fixated on her, temporarily sparing

the child from harm. A sense of solace washed over Cecilia, causing her to momentarily forget the ongoing onslaught. However, as she regained her senses, the relentless ache coursed through her body.

Maeve finally ceased her physical assault on Cecilia, perhaps succumbing to exhaustion. She stood aside, panting faintly. "You're incredibly fortunate to have borne Theodore's child."

Despite enduring the preceding barrage of punches and kicks, Cecilia remained silent throughout, an unwavering state that irked Maeve. Then Maeve noticed Cecilia's gaze fixated on the child. A sinister smile curved across her lips as she approached the child. Undeniably, this child was the only thing to ruin the unbeatable Cecilia.

"This is only between you and me! Release my child." Cecilia's voice had grown hoarse, and the taste of blood lingered in her mouth. Struggling to rise, she futilely pressed her hand against the ground several times, yet her efforts proved fruitless.

"Don't take me wrong! I'm merely envious of your luck! Tell me, if this child were to vanish, would Theodore Heimann still harbor love for you? Would he remain faithfully at your side?" Consumed by animosity, Maeve held a desire in her heart—to sever the ties between Cecilia and Theo.

"Cecilia, this child is so adorable! But unfortunately, I hope he can have a better mother in his next life!" Maeve said with a smile, but it startled Cecilia greatly.

Oh no! Seeing the determined look on Maeve's face, Cecilia felt overwhelmingly anxious.

"No, please! I beg you. Spare my child, please!" Cecilia pleaded, almost prostrating herself on the ground. However, Maeve smiled ferociously and slowly raised the child in the air.

"Cecilia, do you want to hear a loud bang?" The child was crying intensely, and Cecilia exerted all her strength, trying to move forward.

Suddenly, Maeve loosened her grip, and Cecilia heard her own heart-wrenching scream. "NOOO!!!!"

The expected sound of the child hitting the ground didn't come. Theo and Luke arrived just in time. They appeared and saved the child when Maeve was about to throw him down.

Ezra and Theodore quickly subdued Maeve. Then Theo looked up and saw Cecilia fainting in Luke's arms. Feeling displeased, he handed the already subdued Maeve to Ezra and walked toward Cecilia.

After taking a few steps, Theo turned back. He casually picked up a rag and stuffed it into Maeve's mouth, silencing her constant shouting. He then snatched Cecilia from Luke's embrace and ran away,

paying no attention to the expression on Luke's face behind him. Maeve was quickly sent to prison, receiving the punishment she deserved.



Comments



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