

Chapter 38 The Last Talk

Maeve, who had been caught by the police, continued to curse loudly. She felt an unwillingness in her heart. She had meticulously planned every step, every detail. But now, she still lost on all fronts. She glared at them with resentment until she was escorted into the police car.

All of this was told to Cecilia by Theo after she woke up in the hospital. Seeing her child lying safely beside her, she finally let go of her worries.

But closing her eyes, Cecilia felt she could still see the menacing face of Maeve, which sent her a chill down her spine. That incident had overshadowed her life.

Theo noticed Cecilia's quivering eyelashes and tightly furrowed brows. He got up and sat beside her, holding her cold hand. "Ceci, don't be afraid, you are safe now." He tightly grasped her hand, comforting her softly.

"Ceci, I'm here to protect you. No one will hurt you anymore!" Theo repeated these words, and Cecilia's furrowed brows gradually relaxed. her breathing gradually calmed, and her expression started to ease...

When Cecilia woke up, she opened her eyes and saw Theo already asleep by her bedside. Has Theo been here all along? Cecilia reached out to stroke the sleeping Jace. A smile reappeared on her face.

After staying in the hospital for two days, Cecilia returned home. However, after packing her things, she chose to head for a place first.

Standing at the entrance of the prison, Cecilia frowned. Spending the rest of her life here must have been torment for Maeve.

It didn't take her for a long time to wait for Maeve, who dressed in prison clothes and walked over. Maeve picked up the phone, and Cecilia found her eyes lost their radiance.

"What are you here for? To laugh at me?" Maeve spoke first, unable to conceal her hatred.

Cecilia suddenly became curious about why Maeve hated her so much! Maeve seemed to know what she wanted to ask. And she said, "Do you know why I hate you so much? I can't stand your haughty princess-like demeanor. Why should you, and not me, have the engagement with Theodore? My parents truly loved each other. Why can't they be together? Why do you deserve it all? I want to take everything away from you. I want to see you crushed beneath my feet!" She finished each word with a cold sneer.

Cecilia revealed a helpless smile. She had thought of countless reasons why Maeve hated her, but she had never expected it to be for this reason.

"True love? Your mother is a mistress, isn't she? How is it that even mistresses now use true love to justify themselves? Maeve, you know the low tricks your mother used!" If it weren't for Maeve's mother, Valerie wouldn't be suffering from a serious illness and even have no funds for treatment.

Cecilia slowly tightened her grip on her hand. "You schemed and plotted, only to end up imprisoning yourself. Look at yourself, is this what you desired? And do you truly love Theo?" Cecilia coldly stared at her, devoid of any sympathy. She didn't need pity for Maeve. It was her own fault for reaching this point, for being too greedy.

Cecilia got up and left. Shortly after her departure, she heard a muffled sob behind her. Cecilia let out a deep sigh and closed her eyes. She hoped that Maeve would genuinely reflect on her actions and sincerely repent in prison.

Cecilia was surprised to find Theodore waiting for her outside the prison. He approached her and apologized.

Cecilia smiled and shook her head. "It's okay, I know it's not your fault." The two of them then headed

home together.



Comments



Gift