

Chapter 42 The End

The next morning, Cecilia woke up very early. Now Jace could eat some simple food. Just as she finished cutting vegetables, she heard someone knocking on the door.

"Coming, coming." She wiped her hands and hurried over to open the door. Who would come to her so early? It couldn't be Luke. She knew him too well. At this time, he was probably still sleeping!

With a puzzled expression, she opened the door and immediately froze. This scene seemed familiar, as if she had done it countless times in her dreams. But when it actually appeared before her eyes, she remained stunned for a while.

"What? We haven't seen each other for so long, and you don't recognize me?"

Cecilia felt her nose tingle inexplicably, tears welling up in her eyes. She sniffled and said in a hoarse voice, "Of course, I recognize you. Why are you here?"

She moved aside to make room for Theo. It was only then that she noticed him holding a large suitcase.

"What's this?" Cecilia didn't understand his intentions. Was he planning to stay here permanently? What about his company?

"Over the past two months in Grythwill, I've dealt with everything." After placing the suitcase, Theo stood up and walked over to Cecilia. He raised his hand and embraced her.

"Have dealt with everything? What do you mean?"

Cecilia felt like her thoughts couldn't keep up with his pace. She knew she had asked another foolish question.

"Of course, it means exactly what it says. I've handled the company's affairs for these two months. The Heimann family has more than one heir. I've entrusted all the projects in the company to my cousin, and he will take care of them."

"Ah?" Cecilia was still stunned. He had given up his inheritance rights in Heimann family? But it was such a significant matter, how could he...

She cast another surprised glance at Theo. She wasn't dreaming. Theo was really standing in front of her, embracing her, and their hands were intertwined. Seeing Theo smile and nod, she widened her eyes in astonishment.

"what about grandfather..." How could Grandpa Adam even agree? Theo, with his exceptional abilities, how could Grandfather consent to his reckless decision?

"Grandfather has given his approval. He feels deeply remorseful towards you. This is a perfect opportunity for me to be here for you, to apologize on his behalf." The burden of guilt weighs not only on Theo but also on Adam.

Cecilia smiled and shook her head. In Heimann family, Grandfather had been one of the rare people who showed kindness to her back then. How could she blame him?

"From now on, I will be with you in this city, leading a fulfilling life together with our child. Let's embrace our new life as a harmonious family, shall we?"

Cecilia's heart swirled with sweetness. Did this really not happened in her dream?

She cautiously raised her head, her gaze fixed firmly upon Theo's eyes, unwilling to avert her gaze.

"You are not dreaming! Rest assured!" Theo raised his hand and playfully tapped her forehead. "See? It's not a dream, is it?"

Cecilia finally grasped that Theo was teasing her deliberately, causing her face to blush instantly. She mischievously pinched his waist, and Theo feigned a slight frown, as if in pain.

"Be gentle, it hurts!" His voice carried a trace of endearment, making Cecilia shyly bury her face in his chest.

The two embraced tenderly, knowing without a doubt that henceforth, they would remain united as a

Chapter 42 The End

