



## Chapter 02 Begging for Help

What should she do? For the past three years of their marriage, Theo had never spent a night at home. Who was she? Just the most venomous woman in his eyes.

He allowed her to occupy this position as his wife, yet he refused to accept her advice to divorce because he didn't want to offer her a single penny.

Cecilia was on the verge of despair. Theo was cruel to her, but she never expected him to be so callous, seeing her wither away while standing aside. It didn't matter whether she herself could receive treatment, but her mother needed medical expenses. Helpless, Cecilia could only turn to Grandpa Adam, Theo's grandfather.

Adam and Cecilia's grandfather, Mr. Payne were old acquaintances. However, Adam thought Cecilia's past deeds had brought shame upon Mr. Payne. Though Adam reluctantly agreed their marriage, he still disliked Cecilia's acts. Now, if she were to seek financial assistance again... Grandpa Adam would

likely be disappointed, perhaps even withholding his support.

The pain in her chest intensified, and she had the option to forgo treatment, but her mother's condition could not afford any delays. She had exhausted all other possibilities and now could only beg Adam for help.

Grandpa Adam was taken aback when he saw Cecilia. However, upon hearing her plea for money, he let out a deep sigh. "Ceci, despite you drugging Theo in the past, resulting in Maeve losing her ability to walk, I still let Theo marry you."

Cecilia's throat tightened, tears clouding her vision. "You know that your grandfather and me were close friends. How righteous and kind your grandfather used to be... How did he..."

Adam sighed. "How did he end up with a granddaughter as unscrupulous as you?"

"Ceci, I always believed that your actions back then were a momentary lapse of judgment, and I hoped you would eventually realize your mistakes."

"But I never expected... that you married Theo solely for money."

Cecilia's tears cascaded like a waterfall. "It's not like that..." Cecilia shook her head. "I truly did not commit those deeds, please believe me, grandfather..."

The pain became unbearable, and Cecilia's strength waned. Leaning against the wall behind her, she slowly knelt on the ground, overcome by sobs. "I marry Theo because I love him, but now I am in dire need of money. I will find a way to repay you, Grandfather, please trust me this time, for the final time... My mother is still in the hospital..."

The agony grew more profound, and Cecilia's consciousness faded as she slipped into a coma.

Three years ago, Maeve lured her to the hotel where Theo awaited. By the time she arrived, Theo had already been drugged, mistaking her for Maeve. The next day, she awoke to find the clamor of media and reporters outside the door. Compelled by the circumstances, Theo was coerced into marrying

Cecilia. On their wedding night, Theo left her with only these words. "You will regret it."

Cecilia believed that this was her retribution. Retribution for falling in love with him.

Bang! Suddenly, the ward door was forcefully flung open. Just as she lifted her head, she was startled with the fury etched upon Theo's face. "What... has happened?" She muttered.



Comments



Gift