



Chapter 08 I Lied To Him

The next day, five hundred thousand dollars was swiftly transferred into Cecilia's account.

He was so eager to save Maeve.

Cecilia lay on the sickbed, silently gazing out the window. Only two more hours until she would donate her kidney to Maeve.

In truth, it wasn't a bad outcome. Even in her demise, at least her kidney would persist, a clandestine continuation of her love for him.

With a forceful bang, the door to the ward swung open.

A furious Theo marched in, his face brimming with anger. "Cecilia, you liar! Why did you deceive me?"

Cecilia was caught off guard. "What's the matter?"

He seized her from the bed, his rage palpable.

Utterly bewildered, she had no clue why madness had taken hold of this man. She inquired,

"Deceive you? What do you mean?"

Theo's eyes turned bloodshot, his demeanor resembling that of a madman. He flung the report onto her face. "You know well what I mean."

Cecilia picked up the crumpled report and, as her eyes scanned the result, she froze. "Single kidney, ineligible for donation."

She clenched her lip. Suddenly, she lifted her clothes, casting a glance at the unsightly, long scar on her lower back.

Long ago, she had asked her mother, who explained that it was a scar left after her appendectomy. But now...

She had only one kidney!

She was utterly incapable of kidney donation, which fueled Theo's wrath.

"Cecilia, you are truly malicious! Why did you give Maeve hope, only to subject her to despair?!" Theo growled, his voice low and fierce.

Cecilia stood there in shock, unaware of the reason why she had only one kidney.

Theo's grip tightened around her neck. "You are such an excellent actor. Now that you've received the half-million, there's no need to continue feigning. Speak the truth."

She gazed at him, a profound sense of despair in her voice. "What happened to my kidney.."

She's still acting!

Hearing her words, Theo's anger ignited like a raging fire. In his eyes, she was resorting to such deceitful tactics to swindle his money. As a result, he squeezed her hand even tighter...

For some inexplicable reason, he suddenly released her grip. Cecilia took in deep breaths, panting and trying to steady herself.

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After a few days, when the doctor called Cecilia and asked her to come to the hospital, she feared something had happened to her mother.

As soon as her mother laid eyes on Cecilia, she said urgently, "Ceci, be honest with me, are you planning to donate a kidney to Maeve?"

Cecilia's heart trembled. She hadn't disclosed the matter of kidney donation to anyone, so how did her mother come to know?

"Mom, who told you that? How could it be true? I'm not that naive."

"It doesn't matter who told me. Just tell me the truth. Are you gonna donate your kidney?"

Observing her mother's worried expression, Cecilia couldn't bear to burden her already ailing mother with her own troubles. She hurriedly denied. "No, you know what happened three years ago. It was Maeve who maliciously framed me, and I've known it for a long time. How could I possibly consider donating a kidney to her?"

"Then why would they... say that you're going to donate a kidney?"

"How could it be? I was merely lying when I spoke of donating a kidney to her."

Her mother sat there bewildered. "But why fabricate such a lie?"

"If I hadn't mentioned kidney donation, how could Theodore have possibly given me the money?"

He already did, and I've known since childhood that I have only one kidney. How could I donate it? Mom, please don't fret. I never harbored any intention of donating my kidney; it was all a ruse to deceive Theodore."

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Outside the ward, the rage in Theo's eyes increased as each word seeped into his ears.

"If I hadn't mentioned kidney donation, how could Theodore have possibly given me the money? He already did, and I've known since childhood that I have only one kidney. How could I donate it? Mom, please don't fret. I never harbored any intention of donating my kidney; it was all a ruse to deceive Theodore."

The veins on Theo's neck pulsated, revealing the torrent of anger welling within him.

Maeve, tearful and fragile, sought solace in Theo's embrace. "Theo, I never imagined that my own sister could be such a person. If we hadn't stumbled upon the truth, you would have been truly deceived by her."

This cunning woman dared to deceive him! She had played him for a fool!

With these thoughts raging, Theo stormed out of the hospital, his fury propelling him forward.

Observing his receding figure, Maeve's heart swelled with triumphant satisfaction.

Cecilia, oh Cecilia, this time, I wonder how you could regain his trust!



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