



Chapter 09 What it Cost You To Lie

As the days went by, Cecilia gradually lost her hair. Her hair dropped like withered leaves carried away by the wind. Her body grew weaker with each passing day, her strength waning like a flickering flame.

Theo, that one million was worthy of a mere necklace for Maeve in your eyes, but for me, it was my mother's life-saving money, my last glimmer of hope. Yet, it was you who eroded away all my hopes.

One morning, the phone rang, its shrill tone piercing through the room—it was none other than Theo.

His voice, cold as ice, emanated from the other end of the line. "From now on, you'll be responsible for taking care of Maeve. If anything happens to her, I'll ensure that every hospital in Grythwill Town will refuse to treat your mother!"

Cecilia froze. She couldn't believe her ears. He wanted her to take care of Maeve? She didn't want

to, but for the sake of her mother, how could she possibly refuse?

He even claimed this was her atonement, redeeming the sin of her not donating her kidney. But she herself didn't even know where that kidney had gone,.

A bitter smile escaped her lips. She was so pathetic.

Having finished her breakfast, she reluctantly arrived at the hospital. Maeve lay on the bed, exuding an air of arrogance, bearing no resemblance to a person afflicted by kidney disease.

"I thought you were ready for the surgery yesterday, but it seems luck was on your side, granting you an escape." Maeve remarked with a mocking smirk as she noticed Cecilia's reluctant presence.

She had orchestrated everything, intending to make sure Cecilia met her demise during that operation. Yet, this woman possessed a pure luck, making a narrow escape.

Cecilia's silence pissed Maeve off, because she regarded it as an act of Cecilia's disdain to her.

Shifting her gaze, Maeve devised a cunning scheme.

"Ceci, why don't you take me outside for a stroll? Being confined to this bed all day is dreadfully dull."

Cecilia glanced at Maeve, hesitation clouding her features. She stood there unmoved.

"If you don't do what I say, I'll tell Theo!" Maeve's threatening words sounded beside Cecilia's ears.

Without hesitation, Cecilia approached, moving delicately as she supported Maeve.

"Where shall we go?"

She harbored no fear of this woman. Her sole concern was to safeguard her mother from any further harm.

She supported Maeve as they walked step by step towards the exit, observing Maeve's self-satisfied smile. With a chilling tone, Cecilia said, "If I'm not mistaken, the kidney failure is just your lie, isn't it?"

"Naturally, it was merely a ploy to make you donate your kidney to me." Maeve replied, her smile growing more pronounced.

"The doctor was bribed by me, and the test report results were nothing but nonsense." She added.

Cecilia's body quivered, her teeth clenched as she whispered in Maeve's ear with seething resentment. "Maeve, your malice really impressed me. After all the wicked deeds you've done, aren't you afraid of being exposed?"

"Expose? Ceci, I suggest you hold your tongue. Theo has long disgusted you, and he doesn't harbor even an ounce of affection for you in his heart. If he did, how could he disregard you so callously? Three years ago, you assured him that you had not injured my leg, that you hadn't drugged him. But he never believed a word you said! Otherwise... you wouldn't be in your pitiful state now!"

"..." Cecilia bit her lip, momentarily rendered speechless, unable to find a retort.

Truly, she was pathetic. In truth, Maeve spoke the truth. Theodore didn't love her at all. Nor did he trust her.

"Cecilia, don't you find yourself in a woeful plight? If I were you, I would prefer to die!" Maeve's voice trailed off, as if struck by a sudden memory, and she chuckled softly. "Oh, I'm sorry. I forgot. You don't have much time left anyway."

"Retribution will find its way to you!" Cecilia stared at her impassively, releasing her grip on Maeve's hand.

She knew Maeve was feigning.

As soon as she let go, Maeve suddenly stumbled backward, and behind her was a flight of stairs.

Instinctively, Cecilia reached out to grasp her, but her efforts fell short, watching helplessly as Maeve tumbled down the stairs.

Theo, who had just arrived, witnessed the scene and exclaimed angrily, "CECILIA PAYNE! What are you doing! You nuts! What have you done to her!"

Cecilia turned around and caught sight of Theo's bloodshot eyes. He dashed towards Maeve.

His face now only harbored repugnance when he looked at her.

Maeve lay sprawled on the ground, trembling uncontrollably, her face etched with anguish. "Theo, Theo, save me... she intends to end my life. I'm so hurt..."



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