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Chapter 109 I Will Be Your Daughter

Celia was both touched and satisfied with Tyson's answer. She gave him a sweet smile before turning around to chat with Flavia.

"Flavia, take good care of yourself here. I'll take you home when you recover."

While peeling fruits for Flavia, she said with a bit emotion in her eyes, "You have taken care of me for so many years. From now on, it's my turn to take care of you."

With tears welling up in her eyes, Flavia nodded and said "Okay" several times while smiling with relief at the same time.

When she was about to express her thanks to Tyson and Celia, her phone suddenly rang.

Flavia used an old-fashioned phone. The ringtone was very loud, and once the call came in, it would automatically announce the caller's name and number robotically.

As soon as Celia heard the caller's name 'Abbott', her expression became serious.

"Flavia, don't..."

Just as Celia was about to tell Flavia not to pick it up, Flavia had already answered the phone.

As soon as she picked up, Abbott's cries sounded. "Mom! Mom, please! The deadline of ten days is approaching. I beg you, please give me money to save my life, or I will die!"

Furrowing her eyebrows, Flavia became agitated. "Where can I get the money? I don't even have money for my operation fee. I'm dying!"

Hearing Flavia's words, Celia guessed that Abbott was asking for money again.

"You know what, you have lived long enough anyway. Can't you just give me the money that you saved for your funeral to pay off my debt? I'm still young, and I don't want to die. I'm your only son! You have to save me!"

Flavia was so angry that she had a headache and her face suddenly turned pale.

Regardless of the presence of others, she couldn't restrain her anger as the blue veins stood out on her forehead. She roared at her phone, "Abbott, you heartless bastard! Even if you die outside, I don't care about you anymore!"

Since Celia was sitting very close to Flavia and Abbott's voice was also loud, she could hear the conversation between the two clearly.

Seeing Flavia overly agitated, she was afraid that it would affect her health, so she quickly took the phone over and scolded Abbott. Then, she hung up the phone and blacklisted him decisively.

A caregiver hurried to pour water for Flavia and massage her back, trying to calm her down.

Celia also gently persuaded by her side, "Flavia, I have blacklisted him. Don't be angry. You shouldn't answer his phone in the future, okay? Anyway, he doesn't know where you are. You can recuperate here at ease."

The encouragement from the people around her caused Flavia to gradually calm down.

With tears streaming down her face, she firmly promised to Celia, "I really don't want to care about Abbott anymore. Let the society teach that brat how to behave!"

"You are right." Celia held her hand and said sincerely, "Don't bother with him anymore, and I'll be your daughter from now on, is that okay? I'll take care of you in the future."

Hearing this, Flavia was stunned for a long time. She opened her mouth wide and couldn't speak at all. Then, she hugged Celia and cried bitterly.

"Cece, you are the only one who treats me good in the world."

She was old and had lost a lot of weight because of the torment caused by her illness, making her look extremely vulnerable when she cried.

Tyson stepped forward, put his hand on the shoulder of Celia, and also comforted Flavia. "In that case, since I am Cece's husband, I'll naturally support you with her to let you live a good life in the future."

Flavia didn't expect that Tyson would take the initiative to do such a thing for her for the sake of Celia. She was touched beyond words, and she could see how much he loved Celia. She felt gratified and relieved that Celia was accompanied by such a good husband.

"With such a good daughter and a son-in-law by my side, my life is already good enough. Even if I die, I would feel no regret."

"Flavia!"

Celia hurriedly countered, "You won't die. Don't say such a thing. You won't! We will definitely find a kidney donor and the money for the operation will certainly be available."

As she spoke, she thought of her appointment with Adrien tonight.

No matter what kind of deal she would have to make in order for him to lend her money, she was determined to take the chance.

After all, she had no other choice as this was the last hope for her and Flavia!

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