

Chapter 115 What Trick He Wanted To Play This Time

Celia took a deep breath, suppressed the urge to get angry, and went to wash her hands.

Cerissa took a few pieces of tissue, wiped the coffee stains on her bag, and complained in a low voice, "Such bad luck! I kindly poured you a cup of coffee, but you couldn't hold it steadily. Fortunately, my beloved handbag was not burnt. This is very valuable."

Her voice was not that loud but enough for Celia to hear.

Celia knew in her heart that Cerissa deliberately said those words for her.

But she didn't retort and just silently went to the sink to wash her hands.

When she came back, Adrien was already sitting on the sofa with Mabel and Cerissa. The three of them looked like a happy family.

But she was used to it. This family had had no place for her since long ago.

Before, she felt a little uncomfortable seeing the three of them happy together. But after being with Tyson, she no longer felt anything.

Adrien didn't care about Celia's scald. He just asked, "How have you been after marrying Tyson? You haven't come back home to visit us. You could have at least brought him here for dinner."

Celia remembered what had happened to her the last time she had dinner with Adrien. She said indifferently, "A meal in the Kane family is too expensive. Tyson and I can't afford it."

Adrien was obviously embarrassed, so he had to change the topic. "Cece, have you had dinner yet? You can stay for dinner. I happened to buy some seafood today. It's your favorite, right?"

"No, I dare not. After all, I have learned a lesson from the past."

As soon as Adrien heard her words, he knew she was referring to that day when he tricked her into coming home, asked her to stay for dinner, and drugged her.

But although he felt embarrassed, he still explained kindly, "Cece, don't blame me. I only did it to save our Kane Group.

After you married Tyson, the Shaw family invested in the Kane Group, which saved it. You have made a great contribution in this matter."

This time, Mabel sneered and chimed in, "Honey, you are too kind to her. What contribution has she made? She just married into the Shaw family to be a rich hostess. She is ungrateful!"

Celia didn't want to argue with them or refute Mabel. No matter how reasonable she was, Mabel would insist on her idea, thinking that she was ungrateful and that they didn't owe her anything.

"I don't have time to eat. I only came here today to take back what belongs to me."

Mabel mocked loudly, "Ouch! Is there anything in this house that belongs to you? You moved out of here many years ago, and you have taken everything you should. What else do you want?"

Celia didn't want to talk nonsense with them. She took out the agreement she and Adrien had signed before and put it on the coffee table.

"I'm here to get my mother's belonging."

But Mabel didn't take her words seriously. "Your mother's belongings have been thrown away a long time ago. Who keeps dead people's things at home? It will bring bad luck!"

"I want the sapphire ring."

Of course, Celia knew that Mabel wouldn't leave any of her mother's belongings at home. But the sapphire ring was in Adrien's hands. And he personally promised to give it back to her.

The expression on Mabel's face changed when she heard Celia mention the sapphire ring. She winked at Adrien.

Adrien quickly pulled Celia to sit down on the sofa. Then he turned to a servant and said, "Bring Celia's favorite drink and the desserts Cerissa brought back from Sweden last month."

He suddenly became so hospitable that Celia felt something was not right.

If he acted abnormally, there must be something wrong.

The last time Adrien treated her so well was when he drugged her and asked her to marry Tyson instead of Cerissa.

So she couldn't help wondering what trick he wanted to play this time.

