

Chapter 117 Retrieve The Ring

Mabel only smirked horribly as she saw how angry Celia was. "Why are you asking this? Do you still want to purchase the ring? Do you have any money? Does your spouse, who has been expelled from the Shaw household, have any money?"

With a haughty demeanor, she kept mocking Celia.

With her fists clenched, Celia reprimanded, "Shut up."

She was no longer the little child who had lost her mother and had been pitifully expelled from the household.

It seemed she had transformed into a courageous and unbeatable female soldier after going through all of those terrible and cruel experiences.

Her dominating demeanor startled Mabel, who choked back the things she was going to utter.

Celia once again directed her hatred towards Adrien. "I am going to ask you again. Where did you sell the ring? How much money did you get from the buyer?"

She looked intimidating, and Adrien paused before responding, "I... I sold the ring in an antique shop. Sorry, but I can't tell you how much I sold it for. In any case, you don't have the money to buy back the ring."

Celia's eyes were displaying an uncharacteristically harsh look. "Why are you so cruel, Adrien Kane? Have you forgotten that Jenifer was your wife?"

Her remarks might have hit the nail on the head, as Adrien was astounded and made no attempt to argue against it.

Suddenly, Mabel yanked him and said, "Stop humoring her, honey. I'm heading out with our daughter now. I don't want her to make us feel bad."

Then, she walked to the door with Cerissa without waiting for Adrien's response.

"A good daughter doesn't get in the way," she murmured condescendingly as she went by Celia.

She believed Celia would remain calm. As such, she was surprised when Celia grabbed her wrist and pressed her against the wall. Celia inquired icily, "Did you devise the plan to sell the ring?"

Mabel was so terrified that her stomach and legs shook and she was unable to stand upright.

When Cerissa saw Celia's look, she became concerned that Celia might harm Mabel. As a result, Cerissa swiftly separated the two to save Mabel.

"Celia, stop acting in this way. We are a family. Come on, let's chat nicely."

Her eyes revealed timidity and fear.

Celia raised an eyebrow. "A family? Why didn't you state we were a family when you forced me to leave the Kane household?"

Cerissa was unable to speak.

Mabel, who still could not perceive the situation fully, said without thinking, "You needed to be kicked out. You always have something against me!"

"Against you?"

Celia started laughing. "Do you still remember what you did to me? You denied me food, thrashed and punished me arbitrarily, and even forbade me from attending school. You even wanted to sell me to an elderly, wealthy guy to serve as his mistress. Is any of these a false accusation?"

Mabel said indignantly, "Nonsense! Shame on you! When have I done these? In front of your father, you dare attempt to frame me? Do you really think he'll buy your nonsense? In your dreams!"

Having a headache from the argument, Adrien rubbed his temples and said, "Stop bickering. I've had enough!"

Mabel was incensed. She stumbled up to him, held his arm, and said, "Honey, Celia started the argument. Why do you not reprimand her?"

Celia expressed her displeasure by saying, "I'm not here to pick fights. Just give me the ring back, please."

She moved quickly toward Adrien and gave him a chilly glance.

"There's only one thing I want. I won't let this issue go until you return to the antique shop and retrieve the ring!"

