

Chapter 119 Negotiation

"It's a waste of time. Just say what you want to say here."

Adrien had lost all credibility in Celia's eyes. Since she had been set up by him before, she didn't want to make the same mistake again. It would put her in harm's way.

Adrien's eyes widened in surprise, but he swiftly reverted to his natural state. "Are you really going to sue me?" he questioned as he sank back on the couch.

Celia snarled in an icy voice, "That's something I want to avoid doing until absolutely necessary. Lawyer costs, after all, are astronomical. But you can see that I have no option but to do that."

Mabel, who was scowling, caught her eye.

Seeing Mabel's anxiety, Adrien gave her a quick look which signaled her to stop provoking Celia more.

"We are a family, Cece. You don't have to make our lives so tough." Adrien coaxed, "Despite the fact that we haven't been living together these years, I had raised you for more than a decade. Isn't it something for which you should be grateful?"

He let out a series of frustrated sighs as if Celia were an unappreciative young lady.

Celia had had enough of his acting for the time being.

"I simply want my mother's ring. And I have one more thing to discuss with you."

Adrien focused only on the second part of her speech. He promptly inquired, "What's the matter?"

Celia replied in a tone that was neither modest nor arrogant, "Flavia is ill and needs a kidney transplant. The medical expense is around \$500, 000 in total. I do not have a lot of money at the moment. I want to borrow it from you."

She reflected for a second before adding, "You may give me a receipt for a loan. I will repay it with interest."

Mabel said quickly, "\$500, 000? What are you thinking? You and your impoverished spouse cannot earn \$500, 000 even if you work your whole lives, correct? How will you repay us?"

With a chilly light in her gorgeous almond-shaped eyes, Celia told Mabel, "I am speaking with my father. You best be quiet."

Mabel was irritated and wore a frown. "Why are you so conceited? Why are you so confident about requesting assistance?"

"I was compelled to leave the Kane household before my eighteenth birthday. You did not pay for my living expenses throughout these years. Thus I may file an appeal. In addition, I may allow the media to reveal that the Kane Group's CEO abandoned his daughter. His wife was previously his mistress, and your second daughter was illegitimate."

Celia furrowed her eyebrows and questioned, "Do you believe the news will impact the Kane Group's stock price?"

Mabel was so enraged that she went deathly pale. She clenched her teeth and said, "You have certainly matured. Now you have the audacity to threaten us!"

Celia grinned sarcastically and sadly. "Let's wait and see. I have the time and energy necessary to sue you."

This information gave Adrien a headache. When he saw the slight grin on Celia's face, he felt incredible terror and agitation.

"You care very little about familial affection. You are simply an ungrateful girl!"

Celia sensed irony whenever he mentioned family devotion since he constantly did so.

"Who on earth is indifferent to familial affection here?"

She did not have Adrien's response. But Mabel no longer wanted to communicate with her. She picked up the broom from the floor and severely struck Celia.

"Leave! If you dare to sue us, you will lose."

She had no chance against Celia. She struck Celia with a broom many times until Celia shoved her to the floor.

Mabel still didn't give up. She summoned the Kane family's security guards and pointed toward Celia. "Throw her out!"

