

Chapter 120 Getting Kicked Out Again

Even though Celia was skilled at fighting, she couldn't handle several professional bodyguards on her own, so she was soon pushed forcefully to the door.

"I can walk out by myself!"

She shoved one of the bodyguards away and glared at Adrien.

"You better think it over and give me an answer as soon as possible, or we'll be seeing each other in court. If you break your promise and refuse to give me the ring, I'll have to tell the Shaw family all about your plot and let them know how the Kane family fooled them.

Don't test me, or else you won't be able to handle the consequences! You should know my personality by now. I'm not going to give you too much time to think about it, so you better be on your toes."

Mabel's face contorted in fury as she pointed at Celia accusingly. "You witch! What an ingrate! How dare you threaten us like this? You think you can scare me? Well, I'd like to see what you can do!"

She grabbed the broom again and started to hit Celia with it. However, Celia refused to let her do so and snatched the broom from Mabel's hand, throwing it with a loud thump under her feet.

"Don't even try to fight with me. There's a limit to my patience."

Mabel was taken aback. Although she was still simmering with rage, she knew that she shouldn't act rashly right now.

Celia glared at Adrien one more time before walking out of the house without even looking back.

As soon as she left, Mabel exploded into a fit of curses.

"How dare she come back and threaten us?! Who the hell does she think she is? She's just a pathetic little whore! Just like her shameless mother! As expected, there's no way a cheap slut can give birth to a decent daughter!"

The servants echoed her sentiments. "She's the epitome of bad luck! Every time she comes back here, something bad happens..."

"Mom, don't be angry at my sister," Cerissa said. "She's already so pitiful. Her life is already on its way to ruin after she married a loser like Tyson."

Celia had no intention of talking to the family anymore. Anyway, she had already given an ultimatum. She wanted to see if Adrien was smart enough to recognize the importance of the matter.

She held back her sadness as she lifted her hand to wipe a tear from her eye while slowly walking back to her and Tyson's house.

When the tear fell, her illusion of Adrien shattered as well.

There were mixed feelings in her head as she continued walking down the road.

Before going there earlier, she had her last bits of fantasy and expectations for Adrien.

She always thought that there was no way he could be so heartless, but when she saw his true colors with her own eyes, she couldn't contain the sadness that crept into her heart.

Adrien had been nice to her when she was a child. He would often give her whatever she wanted and would defend her whenever she was unfairly accused.

What could've happened that made him who he was right now?

She couldn't understand it, and neither could she accept that the current Adrien was the same kind father she had known back then.

Suddenly, Celia felt something wet fall on top of her head, and soon enough, heavy drops fell from the sky, bringing with them the loud, cracking sound of thunder.

She frantically searched around for shelter from the pouring rain, but there wasn't a single roof for her to hide under.

Filled with helplessness and resignation, she lifted her head and looked up at the sky with a bitter smile. The rain splashed mercilessly on her face, blurring her vision momentarily. Blinking away the tears mixed with rainwater, she lowered her head and let herself be engulfed by her emotions, wishing that the rain could wash away every bit of her sorrow.

Suddenly, she couldn't feel the rain pelting on her body anymore. An umbrella appeared over her, blocking the heavy downpour.

Surprised, Celia looked up and saw a familiar silver mask staring back at her.

It was Tyson!

Tyson held the umbrella over her head, his gaze filled with concern.

Celia blinked rapidly in disbelief, and she felt like it was a scene out of a dream.

"Why are you here?" she asked him anxiously.

The Kane family's house was very close from here, so she was worried that Tyson might've seen her getting kicked out of the house by Mabel and those bodyguards.

"You weren't at home, so I got bored and came out to work. I happened to deliver a customer to this neighborhood and saw you standing in the rain, so I hurried over here as quickly as I could,"

Tyson explained, deliberately making up a lie to reassure her.

The truth was that he had followed Celia to the Kane family's house and had been quietly standing guard outside.

He didn't know the reason why Celia went there, but he did see the scene of her being driven out by the bodyguards.

At that moment, he almost lost his temper and barely restrained himself from rushing over there to teach those people a lesson they would never forget.

But in the end, he didn't interfere. He decided to not show up when she was in a distressing situation.

He just didn't want to embarrass her. He also knew that she had a lot of secrets she was yet to tell him about, but he wasn't in any hurry to unravel them.

Celia didn't see through Tyson's lie.

With a choked sob, she threw herself into his arms, finally letting the tears burst out of her eyes.

At this moment, a wave of emotions washed over her like a rushing tide. She felt that she not only loved Tyson so sincerely, but she also felt extremely thankful towards him.

She was grateful that he came to her during one of her painful moments and saved her from an unbearable abyss of distress.

