

Chapter 143 Scumbag Abbo

Celia had never thought that the person who kidnapped her would be Abbott!

She was so furious that her almond-shaped eyes were wide open as she glared at him fiercely. She wanted to curse at him, but her mouth was covered and she couldn't speak at all.

Abbott tore off the tape from her mouth and looked at her in contempt, who seemed to be in pain. He laughed obscenely and rascally, spit flying out of his mouth.

Celia took a deep breath and finally calmed down. She gritted her teeth and questioned him, "Abbott! What is the meaning of this?"

Abbott snorted and threw the tape to the floor. "Can't you tell it? It's all for money of course. My damn mother doesn't give me the money, and you refused to help me!

You are a heartless bitch, yet you expect me to be good to you? I am at my last resort now. So, don't think that you can live a good and peaceful life while I am like this!"

Celia's whole body was burning with rage. She gritted her teeth and said, "Flavia doesn't have money at all. Don't you know the best about her financial situation? And why should she help you? You're addicted to gambling, and you've already used up all her savings!

Do you still have a conscience? Why can't you understand and realize what you are doing wrong until today?"

Irritated by her words, Abbott slapped her hard across the face and spat.

"Yeah, I'm fucking heartless. So what? Who are you to lecture me about what I should do or not? Anyway, I just want money. If I can't get the money, I guarantee you that I will make you perish with me!"

Celia's head was buzzing as a result of the hard slap. She could even taste the faint metallic taste in her mouth.

Nonetheless, the strong anger set aside her feeling of pain for now.

Celia glared at Abbott, clenching her fists.

This bastard had gone mad!

She stared at Abbott coldly. "Well, Flavia and I don't have money at all. It's useless for you to kidnap me!"

Hearing this, Abbott laughed grimly. "You don't have money, but your husband should be rich, right? The ring your husband gave you is very valuable. I didn't manage to get it last time, but today, I have to get it."

As he spoke, he stepped forward to grab the ring from Celia's hand as he did last time.

Celia immediately clenched her fists tightly to stop him.

She would never let Tyson's mother's ring fall into the hands of such a scumbag. Even if she had to risk her life, she had to protect the ring with all her might!

Abbott tried several times to reach to her ring finger, but failed to get it from Celia. He was so angry that he roared and kicked her hard to the floor. Then, he hovered over her and slapped her again, causing her head to whip to the side.

"Let me tell you, my target is not just this ring unfortunately. The reason why I kidnapped you is to ask ransom from your husband. You'd better be obedient, or you wouldn't be able to imagine what I will do!"

The kick happened to land on Celia's chest. She felt so painful that she was out of breath and she couldn't even move. She felt as if her internal organs had been smashed.

But she still managed to glare at Abbott. She asked painfully, "How did you know where I was?"

Abbott sat aside and shook the flashlight over her face, making her squint her eyes unbearably.

He smiled creepily and said, "Oh well, I found out by accident that you are working in the Semshy Group. I followed you for a long time and finally found the chance to catch you today.

Damn it! I haven't eaten enough these days. I am hungry as fuck."

Abbott cursed before suddenly laughing out loud crazily. His eyes showed the greedy look as he said, "The Semshy Group is a big one. You should be paid pretty well now, right?"

Celia ignored his nonsense and secretly kept thinking about how to escape this situation.

Seeing that she didn't say a word, Abbott yanked her phone from her pocket and pressed her finger against the screen. After unlocking it and searching for a long time, he didn't find out which phone number was Tyson's as Celia didn't note it by his name. He had to give the phone to her and forced her to call Tyson instead.

"If you want to live, call your husband for ransom."

Of course, as stubborn as Celia was, she would never do as he ordered. She turned her face away and ignored him.

Abbott cursed and pressed her on the floor with his knees pressing hard on her back.

Celia cried out in pain, but that didn't arouse his pity as he kept pushing.

"Do you believe that I am capable of killing you?" Abbott sneered.

"Then, kill me!" Celia turned her head around and glared at Abbott. "If you kill me, you will not only fail to get the money that you desperately want, but also become a murderer!"

At her words, Abbott's eyes flashed a trace of hesitation, and then he sneered. "You want to scare me? I'm not afraid. I can do anything for money!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he stretched out his hands towards Celia's collar, trying to take off her clothes.

"Don't you have such a sharp tongue, huh? But guess what, I'll let you know what's sharper than your tongue today!"

