

Chapter 144 Wanting To Rape Her

Celia didn't want to imagine what this madman could do.

She struggled desperately to prevent him from touching her.

But since her hands and feet were tied, she still couldn't escape from Abbott's grip no matter how hard she tried to retreat.

When Abbott was about to grab Celia's clothes, she gave up struggling and planned to find another way to save herself.

She looked at him and asked, "What exactly do you want?"

Abbott was a little surprised when he saw that Celia had given up struggling. He loosened his grip on her clothes, moved his hand up, and pinched her chin. "Cece, don't you really know, or you're just pretending not to know?"

All I want is money!"

He smiled obscenely and added, "If you don't ask your husband for money, I will rape you first, then sell you as a prostitute. You are so beautiful. With your big boobs and butt, many men must be willing to pay a lot of money just to sleep with you."

As he said this, his eyes gleamed with greed.

Celia flared up at once. She glared at Abbott and snapped, "You are nothing but a bastard! My mother and I helped you a lot. Is this how you treat your benefactor?"

Abbott stopped smiling and snorted coldly, "How many years has it been since then? Since you mentioned it, I will show mercy for your mother's sake. I will give you a way to live. Help me again and ask your husband for money, then I will let you go."

Celia's answer was still the same, "I really don't have money. My husband doesn't have money either. And the ring on my finger is fake."

She knew that if she said they had no money, Abbott would definitely think of the ring. So she took the initiative to lie to him that it was fake.

Otherwise, she didn't know what he would do if he knew the ring Tyson gave her was invaluable.

Abbott said coldly, "Cece, you are lying to me again. I've already heard from the servants of the Kane family that you've married someone from the Shaw family. How can the Shaw family not have money?"

When Celia heard him mention the Shaw family, she rolled her eyes and came up with an idea. She immediately used the reputation and power of the Shaw family to scare him.

"You already know that my husband is from the Shaw family, and the Shaw family is the most powerful in Hosworth. Why did you still dare to kidnap me? Are you not afraid that the Shaw family will settle accounts with you after this?"

Abbott sniffed at her. "Damn it! The debt collectors are about to kill me. Do I still have to be afraid of the Shaw family?"

There was no radiance in his eyes, and his face was sallow and lifeless. He was no different from a dead person.

Celia didn't know what Abbott had been going through these days, but she could vaguely imagine it.

She knew very well that he was desperate now. So no matter how hard she tried to persuade or frighten him, it was useless.

She really had to find another way.

While Celia was still thinking of a way to save herself, Abbott suddenly grabbed her shoulder and tore the sleeve of her clothes.

Her smooth and delicate arm was exposed, causing her to exclaim in surprise.

She began to feel scared, afraid that he would really rape her. So she desperately resisted.

She would rather die than let him defile her.

But the problem was that her hands and feet were tied. She had no way to fight against him.

"Damn! I'm going to die anyway. So, I'll enjoy your body first."

Abbott smiled obscenely and pressed on Celia, wanting to kiss her.

Celia tried her best to calm down.

She couldn't let Abbott rape her just like that.

"Don't! Stop it. I... I will listen to you now."

Celia decided to pretend to be obedient to appease Abbott first.

Sure enough, Abbott stopped what he was doing. He sat at the side and looked at her.

She continued, "I... I will ask my husband for money." She put on a terrified look to convince him that she was really afraid of him.

The expression on Abbott's face immediately changed. He said with a smile, "It's good that you know the right thing to do. You've always been smart since you were a child. You won't be stupid all the time. A wise woman submits to circumstances. As long as your husband gives me money, I will let you go."

As soon as he said this, Abbott picked up Celia's phone.

"What's your husband's number? I'll call him."

Celia told him Tyson's number while Abbott pressed the number keys. Then he put the phone on speaker.

The phone rang several times, but no one answered. She guessed that Tyson must have found out that she was missing. He must be looking for her crazily right now. That was why he didn't notice someone was calling him.

Abbott ended the call impatiently. Then he dialed the number again and put it on speaker.

This time, someone finally answered.

Tyson's anxious voice came through from the other end of the line. "Cece, are you all right? Where are you? I will come to you now."

When Celia heard Tyson's questions, she was so excited that she almost burst into tears. But she couldn't be swayed by her emotions now.

She racked her brains, trying to figure out a way to tell him her predicament without angering Abbott.

Subconsciously, she clenched her fists tightly. When she felt the ring on her finger hurt her skin, an idea finally came to her.

She would ask Tyson to give the wedding ring from the Shaw family to Abbott.

The pawnshop told her last time that it was fake.

To use the fake ring was the best option.

Moreover, Tyson knew her well. If she suddenly asked for the wedding ring from him, he must sense that something was wrong with her.

Celia decided to give it a go and pin all her hopes on Tyson.

