

Chapter 145 Redeem Her With The Ring

Tyson was looking for her crazily and he was on the verge of breaking down. When he was so anxious that he felt like he couldn't take it anymore, he suddenly received a call from Celia. He was so excited that his body was trembling.

He quickly answered the phone, asking where she was and if she was okay.

But the other side was silent for a long time.

When he was about to say something, Celia's voice came out slowly. "Tyson, I'm in a little trouble right now. I need you to do something to save me.

I know you don't have any cash in your hand. Listen to me. Take out the jewelry box and find the wedding ring the Shaw family has given me. Bring the ring here and redeem me, alright?"

Tyson immediately realized that something was wrong.

Despite her voice being low, there was anxiousness in her tone. Why was Celia suddenly asking him to save her with the wedding ring? This was so out of character for her. Could it be that she was really kidnapped?

He became even more anxious, and his hands were trembling. He could hardly control his emotions.

"Cece, where are you right now? I will come over."

As soon as Tyson finished his words, a man's voice suddenly sounded from the other end of the line, answering his question for her.

"She is in an abandoned warehouse near No. 58 of Peace Road. You'd better come over with the ring as soon as possible. My patience is limited."

Tyson clenched his fists. He didn't dare to think about how badly Celia had been hurt by the kidnapper. But at this moment, he could only hold back his anger and ask the man with great difficulty, "Who the hell are you?"

The man made no secret of his name as he said with a sneer in his tone, "My name is Abbott. I'm demanding ransom money from you, got it? If you can't give me at least one million dollars, you'll come and collect your wife's body."

After saying that, he paused and suddenly smiled again. "But before I kill your wife, I will make her enjoy a great sex with me first!"

Tyson was so angry that he uncontrollably roared and punched the telegraph pole beside him.

Celia said in a hurry, "Tyson, bring the wedding ring given by the Shaw family. Only then, I'll be saved! When I went to a pawn shop to assess it before, I found that that ring is worth far more than one million!"

Abbott asked in surprise, "Is that ring really so valuable?"

Although Tyson couldn't understand why Celia kept mentioning the wedding ring, he still cooperated with her.

He said, "You should know that the Shaw family is a jewelry family. My wedding ring was prepared by my father. The diamond on it is of the top quality. If it is auctioned, the value of the ring is no less than ten million."

Hearing this, Abbott was so enthusiastic that he shouted at once, "I want that ring! Bring me the ring as soon as possible. I'll let go of your wife as soon as I get it, or else... "

Tyson cut him off anxiously, "Don't you dare hurt Cece!"

Abbott's tone sounded very impatient as he threatened, "Don't fucking waste time while talking nonsense. Hurry up and bring the ring to redeem her. If you delay it any longer, I don't know if I still have the patience to wait."

Then, he hung up the phone.

Tyson immediately drove home to find the ring while calling Briar on the way. He told him where Celia was and ordered, "Pick some men that are good at fighting and let them go there."

Briar realized how urgent the situation was, judging by Tyson's tone. So, he sent several burly private bodyguards over in the twinkling of an eye. The bodyguards immediately went to the place mentioned by Abbott.

On the other hand, Abbott casually threw Celia's mobile phone to the floor, sat down on the box nearby with a huff and asked, "Is your wedding ring really that valuable? I am warning you. If you dare play tricks, you'll pay for it!"

Celia pretended to flinch before she said in a trembling voice, "How dare I lie to you? I can't afford to play anything when my life is in your hands. What would I get by lying to you?"

Abbott snorted and looked at her contemptuously. "It's good that you know."

He looked at Celia up and down and his gaze zoomed in on her ring finger. He was still interested in getting that ring.

"The ring on your finger is inlaid with such a big diamond. It should be worth a lot of money, right? Just hand it over to me! I want both of those rings!"

