

Chapter 146 He Came

Celia didn't expect that Abbott would want the ring on her finger again.

She had felt relieved for a second, thinking that the Shaw family's fake wedding ring would be able to satisfy him, but she didn't expect him to be so greedy. How insatiable he was!

She drew back her hand in a hurry and quickly thought of a way to distract him. She said in a coaxing voice, "The ring on my hand is not worth much. It's actually fake. I wear this as an accessory to deceive people. I am being truthful. If it is real, I'd rather keep it at home like the wedding ring. I don't dare to wear such an expensive thing to show off. Wouldn't it be the same as inviting danger?"

Abbott retorted in doubt, "Are you telling the truth?"

Celia nodded quickly and continued to convince him. "Of course, I'm telling the truth. How dare I wear the real ring? What if someone robs it from me?"

Abbott didn't believe her words completely. He warned with squinting eyes, "Cece, don't lie to me."

Letting out a sigh, Celia directly took off the ring and handed it to him. "If you don't believe me, just take it and take a look whether it's fake or not."

Abbott's suspicion dissipated a little at this gesture of hers. She was giving it to him so easily after all. He observed the ring carefully and frowned. "I've never seen pink diamonds before. Maybe it is fake like you said."

Just when Celia was about to secretly breathe a sigh of relief, he asked, "Since it's fake, why were you so adamant on protecting it before?"

His eyes emitted a cold sinister light, which particularly stood out in the darkness. Staring straight at Celia, he tried to find any trace of her true intention on her face.

However, Celia didn't waver at all as she said calmly, "My husband gave me this ring to make me happy. So, it has a special meaning to me. I didn't give it to you before because I was afraid you would find out that the ring is fake. After all, your mother was also there at that time, and I didn't want her to know that I wore a fake ring. On the one hand, I felt ashamed. On the other hand, I was afraid that she would worry about me and think that I was living a poor life. I didn't want her to feel burdened by the things I chose to do for her, that's all."

Abbott understood and nodded with a smile. "Although you have been kicked out of the Kane family, it seems that you still care about your pride."

"Well, I'm also a lady from a rich family after all. How can I bear to lose my pride?"

The whole time she was dealing with Abbott, Celia had been praying in her heart for Tyson to quickly arrive. She hoped he would give the fake wedding ring given by the Shaw family to Abbott.

Abbott lit a cigarette and smoked idly. Then, as if he was reminded of something, he kicked her again and asked, "Does your husband really have no cash in his hand? I don't want much. Why doesn't a young man from the Shaw family like him have one or two million?"

Celia suppressed the anger in her heart and patiently explained, "My husband is never favored in the Shaw family. They don't give him money. They only provided him with a ring for his marriage."

Then, with a glance at Abbott, she said with a pitiful look, "That wedding ring is our last and only property. My husband and I have decided that we will never use it unless we are desperate, but now..."

She intentionally didn't finish the sentence and began to act, crying sadly.

She was beautiful, and when she cried, she looked so pitiful that the sight of her could pluck the heartstrings of almost anyone.

Even a rude and disgusting bastard like Abbott couldn't help feeling sorry for her.

He snuffed out the cigarette, bent down and wiped her tears with his sleeves. He sighed helplessly and said, "Cece, don't blame me. I just have no choice. I'm driven crazy by the debt creditors, and I'm going to die if I don't pay back the debt. I swear to God that if I had other ways, I wouldn't have done such a thing like kidnapping you.

Well, stop crying. Once I get the ring, I am out of here. I won't make things difficult for you anymore. If you keep crying so aggrievedly, my heart is going to be broken."

Celia was already disgusted to the extreme by his comforting actions towards her. When she caught sight of his obscene gaze, she felt sick and wanted to throw up right on the spot, but she held herself back.

But once a man like Abbott was allowed to take a step, he seemed to want to take another step.

He rolled up his sleeves and reached out his hand again, trying to caress Celia's face.

When she was about to dodge, he grabbed her collar, restricting her movement.

Celia watched in horror as his filthy hand came closer towards her face. However, at that moment, the iron door of the warehouse was suddenly kicked open with a loud bang!

