

Chapter 196 Her Father Poor-Mouthed To Her

Adrien sent Celia a long message, explaining why he had had to sell the ring.

"Cece, you may not believe what I will say, but I really had no choice but to sell the ring. When I have enough money, I will definitely get it back and return it to you. As for the five hundred thousand dollars for Flavia's operation, I'm willing to lend it to you. After all, Flavia had worked in the Kane family for many years, and I'm not a cold-hearted person.

But the problem is... I really can't produce five hundred thousand dollars in a short time. Currently, the company needs a lot of money to run. I have tried many ways, but I only raised fifty thousand dollars. Can I transfer it to you first? I will find a way to raise the remaining amount and transfer it to you as soon as possible. I hope you believe me. I am telling you the truth. Our Kane family is really experiencing some financial difficulties right now."

Adrien was very sincere. He was totally different from the Adrien in the Kane family's house last time.

After reading Adrien's message, Celia received a message from the bank, notifying her that someone transferred fifty thousand dollars to her account.

Celia's mood suddenly became a little complicated. She contemplated for a while before replying, "You really don't have the money? Or you're just deliberately buying time?"

Adrien quickly replied, "Cece, believe me. I'm really short of money. Give me a little more time."

Celia felt so helpless that she replied, "Even if I am willing to give you more time, Flavia's body can't wait. I lost my mother. I can't lose Flavia anymore. All the designer bags you bought for Mabel and Cerissa are worth thousands of dollars. Why don't you have even five hundred thousand dollars to save Flavia's life? As I've said earlier, I'm going to borrow money. So I'll definitely pay you back. You have nothing to worry about."

Adrien immediately explained, "I bought those bags long time ago. I haven't bought anything for them since then. The Kane Group is at a critical stage, and I'm really short of money. Believe me."

Celia didn't know whether Adrien was lying or not. But she didn't want him to affect her mood, so she replied coldly, "Forget it. I'm going to visit Flavia tonight, and I'll talk to the doctor. Then I'll contact you again."

After sending this message, she rubbed her forehead, feeling a little headache.

Since she had moved out of the Kane family's house long ago, she didn't know anymore what was on Adrien's mind. But no matter what, she must borrow money from him.

For Flavia's sake, she would do anything. She couldn't lose another important person in her life.

She continued to pack her things and was about to contact Tyson.

At this moment, Tyson had just finished dealing with some documents. He looked at his watch and was about to call Celia to ask if she was off work. He wanted to pick her up.

Every minute and second he was separated from her was a torment. He wished he could run to her, hug her, and kiss her now.

He took out his phone and was about to text Celia when he heard a knock on the door.

He put his phone down and asked coldly, "Who is it?"

If it was Brea, Briar, or Emmitt, they would immediately answer him.

But this time, no one responded outside for a long time.

When Tyson was about to ask again, a slightly contrived sweet voice sounded.

"Mr. Reyes, this is Keira, an artist from Hayden Entertainment. I'm here to discuss cooperation with you."

She deliberately spoke in such a voice. Tyson knew that many men would like to hear it. But in his case, it made him feel uncomfortable.

He suddenly remembered Celia's gentle and clear voice. Her voice made him infatuated with her. But Keira's voice made him unhappy.

When Tyson didn't answer, Keira spoke again, "Mr. Reyes, may I come in?"

He became more annoyed when he heard her unpleasant voice again.

