

Chapter 221 A Call From Adrien

Tyson handed the transfer record to Celia and said, "How can I forget what you told me to do? I've transferred the money to Wayne. You can rest assured when I'm handling things."

Celia nodded and breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good. Flavia's operation is finally done. I hope she recovers as soon as possible."

Tyson smiled and murmured in a soothing voice, "Don't worry, Cece. I'm sure she will be fine."

Briefly, she nodded, her spirits lifted at his assurance, but then her smile vanished when another thought occurred to her.

When Tyson saw her mood change so abruptly, he asked anxiously, "What's wrong? If there's something else bothering you, just tell me. I'll help you find a way to solve it."

At first, Celia didn't want to talk about it, but she was afraid that Tyson would worry about her, so she said, "Actually, it's not a big deal. It's about Abbott. He is in the police station, but Flavia is still unaware of it. What should we tell her if she asks about him?"

Tyson looked her in the eye and said in a serious tone, "We tell her the truth."

An uncertain frown creased Celia's forehead. "I'm afraid that Flavia won't be able to bear it."

Tyson reminded her patiently, "He is under arrest for kidnapping and blackmailing. It's not a minor offence. Sooner or later, Flavia will find out that Abbott is in prison. It might be possible for you to hide the truth for a while, but it's impossible for you to hide it from her for the rest of her life."

Celia was silent for a while as she pondered his words. "You are right. We can't hide it from Flavia all the time. Besides, Abbott deserves to be in prison, which is better than having his hand cut off or getting killed by the debt collectors. At least he can still survive in prison."

The words had barely left her mouth when her phone started ringing. She picked it up and checked the screen, only to find that it was a message from Adrien.

Celia turned to Tyson instead of reading the message and declared, "Honey, I'm going to the balcony to get some fresh air."

The strange expression that had flitted across Celia's eyes didn't escape Tyson's watchful eyes. He knew from her expression and sudden desire for fresh air that she was hiding something from him, but he didn't call her out on it. He simply kissed her lips and murmured, "Okay, but you must come back early. I'm waiting for you on the bed."

It was not the first time Tyson said such explicit sweet nothings to Celia, but she still flushed at the mention of the word 'bed'.

She glared at Tyson and ran to the balcony with her phone.

When Celia arrived at the balcony, she closed the door and checked the message from Adrien carefully.

"Cece, have you visited Flavia in the hospital? What did the doctor say? When is the operation going to be performed? It's really difficult for me to raise five hundred thousand dollars in such a short time. Can you ask the doctor if it's possible for them to carry out the operation now, and you will pay the operation fee later? "

The tone of the message sounded sincere, as if he was truly in a difficult bind.

Celia suddenly remembered that she had told Adrien that she would text him back after visiting Flavia in the hospital. So she started typing out a text, but stopped halfway through it. It would be impossible for her to make her point clear through a message, so she called him instead.

The call was connected after the first ring. Just as Celia opened her mouth, she heard Adrien's gentle voice from the other end of the line.

"Cece, have you had dinner?"

He sounded a little tired. It seemed that he was really busy with the company's affairs.

Celia couldn't really express how she felt when she heard his voice, but she managed to reply in an indifferent tone, "Yes. I visited Flavia today and the doctor already operated on her. The operation was successful by the way. Now, you don't have to raise five hundred thousand dollars for me because the cost of the operation has been settled. As for the fifty thousand you lent me before, I will pay it back as soon as possible."

After a short pause, Adrien smiled and said, "I know you still regard me as your father. You won't force me to a dead end."

Celia immediately understood the implication of his words. She sneered. "Hold it right there! Don't even try to fool me with your fake affections. I only said that I don't need to borrow five hundred thousand dollars for the surgery. I didn't say that you don't need to return the ring."

She took a deep breath and said coldly, "Please tell me when you plan to return my sapphire ring?"

