

Chapter 351 Telling Flavia The Truth

Celia hesitated for a long time. She didn't know whether to tell Flavia the truth or not.

Back then, Abbott kidnapped her to molest and blackmail her. Fortunately, Tyson saved her and sent Abbott to prison.

But she never told Flavia about it because she was worried about Flavia's health condition. She didn't want Flavia to feel distressed.

But now that Flavia had taken the initiative to mention Abbott, she felt it was time for Flavia to know the truth.

Celia was about to say something when Flavia sighed again. "I don't know how Abbott is doing now. The last time I heard from him, he said the creditors were pestering him, and he needed to pay off his debt in ten days, otherwise, the creditors would chop his hands off. Do you think they had chopped his hands off already?"

As she said this, tears welled up in her eyes.

Celia felt uncomfortable seeing Flavia's sad face. She felt so sorry for Flavia that she only held Flavia's hand, not knowing what to say.

Flavia's brows wrinkled. Then she said in a pitiful tone, "I really hate that bastard Abbott. I even hate myself for having such a son like him. But... But no matter what, the fact remains that he is my son. It's something no one can change. And although I hate him, I still couldn't help getting worried. If his hands were really cut off, his life would be ruined."

Celia couldn't bear it any longer. She hugged Flavia tightly and started telling her about what had happened to Abbott.

Abbott had kidnapped her, tried to rape her, and blackmailed Tyson. She told Flavia everything. She didn't want to hide from Flavia anymore.

After Celia told Flavia the whole story, it was Tyson who explained, "The reason why Cece and I didn't tell you is that you were about to have an operation. We were afraid that it would affect your mood."

After hearing what Celia and Tyson said, Flavia was in a daze for a long time. When she came back to her senses, regret and pity filled her eyes. She held Celia in her arms and cried bitterly, "Abbott is a beast! How can he do such a hateful thing? And of all people, he did it to you. He kidnapped, blackmailed, and tried to rape you. Is he still a human? I can't believe he is my son!"

Flavia pounded her chest desperately and kept apologizing to Celia. "Cece, I'm sorry. I'm really, really sorry. I didn't expect he would do these things to you. If something happened to you, how would I face your mother in the heaven?"

Flavia became more and more agitated and almost fell to the floor. Everything she had learned today made her entire body weak. Celia tried to catch her but couldn't hold her alone, so she had to ask for Tyson's help.

Celia and Tyson helped Flavia up. Then Celia patted Flavia on the back and comforted her, "It's okay, Flavia. It's all over now. And it's Abbott's fault, not yours. You are not at fault. Besides, Abbott is now in prison. He has received the punishment he deserves. So don't blame yourself anymore."

Tyson also persuaded, "Flavia, Cece and I are not blaming you. So, please don't blame yourself."

Celia and Tyson tried their best to persuade and coax Flavia. Finally, Flavia's mood eased a little.

Then they helped her sit on the bed to rest and poured her a glass of water. She looked so tired.

Flavia was again in a daze for a while. Then she wiped away the tears on her face and said, "It's fine. Maybe this is Abbott's fate. After everything he has done, he only deserves to be in the prison."

But she still looked dejected. After a moment of silence, she sighed again. "I hope he can repent in prison."

After saying this, she couldn't help crying in Celia's arms again. She was like this for a long time, but Celia didn't interrupt her until she wiped her tears and finally said, "Actually, I shouldn't cry. I can't feel sorry for a bastard like Abbott. He deserves everything he is going through right now.

But Cece, I can't help not hating myself. I failed to educate him well. And because of that, he almost hurt you."

Celia felt bad seeing how sad Flavia was now. But it was she and Tyson who sent Abbott to prison, and they couldn't change this anymore. So she could only persuade Flavia not to worry about him.

"Flavia, I understand how you feel because Abbott is your son. But you have to think of yourself first. Don't worry about him anymore. He is old enough to handle his affairs. Instead, take good care of yourself. Actually, sending him to prison is not necessarily a bad thing. He is much safer there because those creditors can't do anything to him anymore. So there's no need to worry about his hands being chopped off."

She paused and thought for a while before she added, "If he is willing to change after he is released from prison, Tyson and I will help him start a new life."

When Flavia heard this, a trace of joy flashed in her eyes. But she soon shook her head again.

"Cece, Tyson, thank you, both of you."

She held their hands and smiled bitterly. "I'm moved by your tolerance and kindness. But that beast doesn't deserve your help at all. From now on, just care about your own lives. As for him, let him fend for himself. He has gone too far this time, and I can't forgive him anymore. You two should not forgive him too. He doesn't deserve your help in the future."

