

## Chapter 483 Mabel's Regret

Celia was furious. She rushed forward, opened the car door and dragged Cerissa out.

"This car was a gift from Tyson's grandfather. Get your dirty hands off it!"

Celia applied such force to Cerissa that she staggered, almost falling down.

As she regained her balance, she complained, "Why are you so mean? I'm your sister. Can't I sit in your car?"

"Sister? I have no sisters like you."

Celia now turned to Mabel and dragged her out of the passenger seat.

Mabel was more difficult than Cerissa. As soon as Celia laid a finger on her, she screamed, "Help! Celia is going to kill me!"

Adrien rushed over and took hold of Celia's wrist. "Cece, what are you doing? We are a family. Why are you so stingy?"

From upstairs, Alita heard the ruckus and she ran downstairs to see what was the matter. When she saw what was happening in the yard, she rushed over to help her friend.

Alita was a remarkably strong woman. She was never bullied easily. She rushed to Mabel and removed her from the car.

At this, Adrien released Celia's hand and stepped forward

to break Mabel's fall. "Mabel, are you okay?"

Mabel was in a state of shock. She threw herself into his arms and began weeping. "Adrien, your daughter must be crazy. How could she do this to us? She doesn't see you as her father at all. All those years, you raised her and treated her like the apple of your eye and for what? What has she done for you? If you had known how ungrateful she would be, you would have driven her away earlier!"

Celia ignored these odious comments. She went up to the car to check the interior. Fortunately, there seemed to be no damage.

She breathed a sigh of relief and closed the car doors. Then she turned around and glared at the three members of the Kane family. She pointed at the door and said, "Get out of my house now!"

Mabel was shocked by her loud voice. After she'd calmed down, she snorted and said, "Celia, why are you so arrogant? Do you really think we want your car? We wouldn't stoop that low. Besides, everything here is supposed to be owned by your sister so why can't we sit in our own car?"

Celia, irritated, said, "Mabel, what do you mean?"

Mabel held Cerissa in her arms. "You don't know what I mean? Remember it was your sister that the Shaw family wanted to marry Tyson? Your father and I showed you kindness by letting you marry Tyson, all so that you can live like a queen now."

Mabel was furious deep down.

She was and had always been a scheming woman. She hadn't expected herself to make such a key miscalculation though.



She had thought that Tyson was just a loser. She'd never imagined a rich grandfather behind the scenes who loved him so dearly.

It was easy to tell from the luxurious car he'd given him, how much Hobson valued Tyson. If she had known this earlier, she never would have let Celia marry him.

If Cerissa had been the one to marry Tyson, the Kane Group would not have been bought. They would be living a comfortable life now.

She felt a lot of regret.