

Chapter 50 In Trouble

Celia's heart skipped a beat. So she quickly knocked on the door and said anxiously, "Flavia, this is Cece. I'm here to see you."

"Oh, Cece, you're here." Celia heard Flavia's voice inside.

Then it was followed by loud coughing. After a while, the door opened.

And Celia was shocked by what she saw. Standing in front of her was a woman with a pale face and thin figure. Where was the short and chubby Flavia in her memory?

They hadn't seen each other for only half a month, but Flavia had drastically changed.

Celia recalled how Flavia meticulously took care of her when she was a child, and she felt a lump in her throat. She hugged Flavia and said, "Flavia, I'm so sorry. I've been so busy recently that I only have the time to see you today. I'm really sorry."

Flavia was very happy to see Celia. She patted Celia on the back to comfort her and invited her inside. "No need to apologize. I know how busy you are at work, and your work is important. I'm already glad that you can come to see me every time you are free."

Celia felt even sadder because Flavia was so considerate and understanding.

She took out the nutritional supplements she bought along the way and gave them to Flavia. She then said, "Flavia, I bought you some nutritional supplements. Keep them and don't forget to take them every day. After you consume all of them, I'll buy some more for you."

Flavia reached out her trembling hands and took them. She was moved to tears by Celia's thoughtfulness. "You are always so kind to me, and I really don't know how to repay you."

"Flavia, don't say that. You have always treated me as your own daughter and taken care of me since I was a child. What I'm doing to you now is nothing compared to the love and care you have given me. When my mother died, you were the only person who stayed by my side. But I failed to protect you well. Even when Adrien fired you, I could only watch. I was not able to do anything."

Celia felt sadder when she mentioned her mother.

But she was afraid that Flavia would also be sad, so she quickly changed the topic. She asked with concern, "Flavia, how have you been recently?"

Flavia shook her head. "I'm still the same. My health's not getting any better at all. But I won't die."

Celia's expression became solemn as she said seriously, "Don't say that. You must see your doctor regularly and take medicine on time."

Flavia was stunned for a while. Then she nodded and said yes.

Celia felt that something was wrong, so she said, "Flavia, do you have enough money for medical and living expenses? If it's not enough, I'll find a way to help you with it."

Upon hearing this, Flavia waved her hand and said, "It's enough. Don't worry about me anymore, okay? As long as you live a good life, I'm already satisfied."

Celia was so touched that she held Flavia's hand and said, "Flavia, you don't have to..."

Before she could finish her words, the door was suddenly slammed heavily outside. Then someone shouted rudely, "Open the door! Open it quickly!"

Flavia was startled. She stood rooted to the spot in a daze.

Celia guessed that Flavia was in trouble, so she asked, "Flavia, what's going on?"

Flavia looked up at Celia. Her lips trembled, but she couldn't speak.

The person outside shouted again, "If you don't open the door, I will smash this!"

Celia gently patted the back of Flavia's hand, plucked up her courage, and went to open the door.

Outside the door stood a group of ferocious men, all tall and sturdy. "Is this Abbott Baldwin's home?"

Abbott was Flavia's son. He often gambled and always owed a lot of gambling debts. When Flavia was still in the Kane family, his creditor came to the Kane family's house to make trouble, and they could only call the police.

When Flavia heard this, she waved her hands and shouted, "No! I don't know anyone named Abbott. You should leave now."

The leader of the men walked past Celia, grabbed Flavia's hand, and asked, "Are you Abbott's mother?"

Flavia shook her head desperately and continued to deny, "I don't have such a useless son."

The man sneered coldly, "It's useless for you to deny it. Let me just tell you, Abbott owes us money. If you don't pay us on his behalf, we'll cut off his hands."

Flavia was so frightened that she slumped to the floor. Celia rushed over to support her and looked up at the man. "How much does he owe you?"

The man raised his hand, stretched out his fingers, and said, "Five hundred thousand dollars."

"Five hundred thousand dollars?"

Celia's eyes widened in shock.

Flavia feebly fell into Celia's arms. Pounding her chest, she cried bitterly, "We are doomed!"

