

Chapter 51 I Miss You Too, Honey

Seeing Flavia's distressed expression, Celia held Flavia in her arms and comforted her in a soothing voice, "Don't worry, Flavia."

The man turned to Celia, looking her up and down. "Who are you? Are you also Abbott's family?"

Before Celia could answer, Flavia suddenly broke free from Celia's arms and quickly shook her head. "No, no, this has nothing to do with her!"

The man ignored Flavia and began talking to Celia in a scornful tone. "Abbott gambled and ended up owing us half a million dollars. He must pay it off within ten days. If he doesn't deliver by the deadline, we will chop off his hands. Let's see what you'll do with this information."

After that, he left along with his men.

As soon as they walked off, Flavia slumped to the ground, her legs sapped of strength. She was overwhelmed with grief and indignation. "Abbott... He's really a beast. How could I have raised such an animal!"

Seeing Flavia's misery, Celia couldn't help but feel bad for her. However, she couldn't do anything else but console her and sympathize with her situation.

"Don't cry, Flavia. This isn't supposed to be your problem. Please don't get angry."

Celia knew that Abbott was a bastard, but Flavia was innocent in all this. But if Abbott was ruined, as his mother, Flavia would only suffer greatly as a result.

However, five hundred thousand wasn't a small amount. She didn't have that much money, and even if she did, she wouldn't want to help Abbott out.

Abbott was hopelessly addicted to gambling. Even if she helped him pay off his debt this time, he would only become more reckless and owe more money next time. It was only going to be a vicious cycle.

While Celia was lost in her thoughts, she suddenly received a call from Tyson.

She helped Flavia sit on the sofa first before walking aside to answer the phone.

Tyson's voice was as gentle as ever, and he never failed to say something to make her heart race. "I miss you too, honey."

Celia blushed when she remembered that she had sent a message to Tyson back at the film festival, telling him she missed him.

While Celia was still feeling flustered, Tyson continued, "Did your interview go well today, Cece? When will you be home for dinner? Do you want me to pick you up?"

"Something happened during the interview with the Evans Group today. I'll explain it to you when I come back," Celia told him in a low voice.

Her top priority right now was to solve Flavia's problem somehow.

Tyson's voice was filled with immediate concern. "Where are you right now, Cece? I'll go pick you up."

"No, it's okay, thanks," Celia refused politely. "I have something I need to deal with at the moment. I'll go back by myself later."

Tyson seemed to sense that something was wrong by the tone of her voice. "Cece, what happened? I'll go see you right away."

Celia didn't want him to get involved, so she had no choice but to lie. "It's not a big deal, don't worry about it. I'll be back soon. Just wait for me at home."

However, no matter how hard she refused, Tyson insisted. "Tell me where you are, Cece. Send me the location and I'll go there immediately."

His voice was still gentle, but there was a tone of finality to it that left her no chance to refuse.

In the end, Celia had no choice but to send him her location.

"I'll be right there. Wait for me, okay?" Tyson said urgently.

Celia sighed and placed her phone inside her bag, walking back to Flavia.

Looking at Celia's slightly helpless expression, Flavia thought that she must've caused some unnecessary trouble for Celia. Anxiously, she reached out and held Celia's hand in concern. "Cece, who were you talking to just now? Please, don't put yourself in trouble just for me. It's not worth it."

