

Chapter 52 Unfilial Son

Celia didn't want Flavia to worry about her, so she told Flavia everything about her marriage. She also told Flavia that the person who had called her just now was her husband.

Flavia was shocked. "Why didn't you tell me in advance? I didn't even get the chance to prepare a gift for you. I owe you one."

Seeing that Flavia was sad about not being able to give her a wedding gift, she comforted, "Everything happened so suddenly that only a few people knew about it. Even Alita only knew about it yesterday. Flavia, you are not living a good life. You don't need to buy me a wedding gift.

A gift is not necessary for you to show your kindness to me. Besides, my husband treats me very well now. You have nothing to worry about."

As Celia spoke, she poured Flavia a glass of water and peeled an apple for her.

Flavia sighed, and tears streamed down her face.

"As long as you are living a happy life, I'm already relieved.

I don't plan to meddle in Abbott's matter anymore. It's his fault, so he has to bear the consequences himself. I don't care whether his hands are cut off or he will be killed because of it."

She didn't speak in a firm tone, and her tears fell on the back of Celia's hand.

Celia knew that Flavia said these words deliberately in front of her because Flavia didn't want her to get involved.

She couldn't help saying, "If Abbott doesn't quit gambling, no matter how much money you have, it won't be enough to pay for his debts."

Flavia took all the blames and said guiltily, "Abbott didn't grow up with a father. And I only focused on making money most of the time. As his mother, I didn't educate him well, so he became like this."

She sighed and continued, "In the past few years, I have helped him pay a lot of debts. But now that I am old, I don't have the ability to make money anymore. And I don't have savings left. I really can't help him..."

Before Flavia could finish her words, someone knocked on the door again.

Celia thought it was Tyson, so she immediately opened the door without thinking too much.

But when she opened the door, it was Abbott.

He had a stubby chin, and he was untidy. He smelled sour all over. It was obvious that he was a bad gambler who had lost his mind in gambling.

As soon as he saw Celia, he smiled obscenely.

"Wow! You're Cece, right? Long time no see. You are getting more and more beautiful."

Celia had always had a bad impression of him. So when she heard his frivolous tone, she couldn't help frowning and asking, "What are you doing here?"

Abbott smiled cheekily, looked around, and asked, "Cece, how long have you been here? Did anyone come here to ask for money just now?"

Flavia heard him, and she got furious at once. Without minding her bad health, she rushed over and pushed him out. "Get out of here!"

Unfortunately, her strength was not enough to pose any threat to Abbott. Instead, she was pushed away by him and almost fell to the floor.

"Mom, you are so heartless. You can't take your money to your grave when you die. I'm your only son. When you die, all your money will still belong to me. I just want to use it in advance now. It's not that I want your life."

Abbott walked into the house shamelessly and began to rummage through the boxes. "Did you hide your money somewhere else again?"

Flavia stood at the door, panting heavily. "I don't have even a single penny left. Even if you turn the house upside down, you can't find money here."

But Abbott just turned a deaf ear to her words. He continued searching for money. After he checked every corner of the house and found nothing, he roared at Flavia angrily, "Where did you hide the money?"

Flavia was so angry that she grabbed the broom behind the door and hit him hard.

"Get out of here! Go away!"

After being hit several times, Abbott became angry. He grabbed the broom from her hand. Although he didn't hit her, he pushed her to the floor.

"Damn old woman! When did you become so ruthless?"

Celia rushed over to help Flavia up and dust off her clothes.

Abbott glanced at the two of them impatiently. Suddenly, his eyes got attracted by the ring on Celia's ring finger.

He greedily stretched out his hand, wanting to touch her ring. He said confidently, "This ring seems to be worth a lot of money. My mother has taken care of you for so many years, right? Now is the time for you to repay her.

Cece, can you give me the ring? I want to have a closer look at it."

