

Chapter 53 Snatching The Ring

When Abbott wanted to take a closer look at her ring, Celia immediately hid her hand behind her back.

Although this ring wasn't worth much, it was Tyson's first gift to her, so she had to protect it!

Abbott grinned widely when he noticed her being so nervous about the ring. "Cece, don't be so mean. I just want to take a look, that's all. There's no need to be so tense."

Celia sent him an icy stare and warned, "My husband gave me this ring. You'd better not be getting any ideas!"

Flavia looked at Abbott, furious. "You are such a bastard!" she shouted. "You're even planning on snatching Cece's ring? Have you already forgotten who saved your life?"

Abbott let out a scoff. "Stop talking about the past. You two behave like you're family while I am an outsider. I can't believe a mother like you exists."

Enraged, Flavia rushed towards him and tried to shove him out the door. "Get out of here!" she screamed. "Don't ever come back again! Even if you return, I won't open the door for you. From now on, you are not my son anymore!"

Abbott pushed his mother aside, irritated by her behavior. Shocked, Celia hurried over to Flavia and held the latter in her arms.

"Are you really my mother? How can there be such a mother in this world?"

Tears fell from Flavia's eyes as she sobbed, her chest filled with pain and regret.

Celia turned to Abbott and asked coldly, "What about you? Do you think of Flavia as your mother? For years, she worked hard to raise you. She took a job as a nanny for the Kane family at an old age just to pay off your gambling debts. However, you never supported her even once. You have no right to blame Flavia."

Abbott's features contorted into anger. He pointed at Celia accusingly. "Shut your mouth. You have no right to speak here!"

He rushed forward and grabbed Celia's hand with a threatening look in his eyes. "You want me to support my mother? Then give me the ring so I can sell it and pay off my debts. Or, you can go back to the Kane family and ask for some money to help me out. If I can get through this difficulty, I'll try to support my mother from now on."

Celia pulled her hand back and evaded him. "You should be ashamed of yourself!"

Flavia exploded. "You ungrateful bastard!" she cried out. "How could you threaten Cece like that!"

Abbott ignored the two women's accusations, still thinking about the ring on Celia's finger. He had no intention of giving up and rushed to grab it with a ferocious look on his face.

However, Celia had already expected this. She deftly grabbed his wrist and landed a hard kick on his crotch.

Abbott cried out in pain, but didn't give up and tried to grab the ring again.

Celia had practiced karate before, but she wasn't as strong as Abbott when it came to strength. She knew that she couldn't beat him in one move, so she focused on deflecting his moves instead and searching for an opening.

Flavia stood up in alarm, worried about Celia. She quickly picked up the broom and struck Abbott hard on the back.

Abbott knew that he couldn't defeat Celia, so he went for Flavia instead and pushed her roughly to the ground. He slapped her mercilessly several times, almost knocking Flavia unconscious.

Celia panicked and hurriedly went to rescue Flavia, but Abbott suddenly attacked her from behind and pressed her body to the ground.

She immediately clenched her fists, not allowing Abbott any chance to snatch the ring.

Abbott suddenly let out a vulgar chuckle.

"Cece, if you don't give me the ring, then I'll have to see if you have anything valuable with you."

As he spoke, his hand was already on Celia's waist, attempting to lift her clothes and put his hand inside.

Celia banged her head against his nose, causing him to cry out in pain. Taking advantage of his distraction, she bit his arm with all her might.

"Cece! Abbott, you bastard! You can't treat her like this!" Flavia screamed and passed out from shock and outrage.

"Flavia!" Celia cried out anxiously.

Abbott took that opportunity to hold Celia's wrist, preventing her from moving. Celia gritted her teeth and fought against him with all her strength, veins popping out visibly on her forehead.

Just as she was about to succumb to exhaustion, the door was suddenly kicked open with such force that it almost fell off the hinges.

