

Chapter 568 The Last Try

In the Kane family's house.

Since Nolan had bought the Kane Group, Adrien had gone around asking his previous partners for help. But no one was willing to help him. On one hand, they decided it wasn't worth it and, on the other, they didn't want to offend Nolan.

Adrien had no choice but to force Mabel and Cerissa to sell some designer bags and jewelry to get cash. He still had some money to invest and gamble. He planned to make a comeback.

Unfortunately, every company he invested in ended up in trouble. It was like God was against him. He lost money every time he gambled. It only took a few days before the Kane family's remaining wealth was almost gone.

He used the last of the money to bet on soccer after the World Cup started. How could he have predicted that every single team he bet on would lose? Even a strong team was defeated by a weak one.

Adrien was so pissed he smashed all of the furniture in the living room.

Mabel held Cerissa tightly, not daring to say anything. She was afraid that if he remembered they were there, he would turn his anger on them.

Her efforts didn't matter. He still turned on them.

"What are you waiting for? Why haven't you cleaned this up yet? You stay at home all day with nothing to do. Why

haven't you gotten a job? Are you all counting on me? What would you do if I died?"

Mabel still hadn't gotten her nose reset. It tilted to one side and looked odd since the break.

As soon as he saw her face, he was furious. When he'd first met her, he wanted to be with her because of how sweet and beautiful she was. And then she'd given birth to Cerissa.

He hadn't expected that Mabel would want plastic surgery. But now her face was ruined and there was no money for surgery to fix it.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He completely lost his mind. He rushed up to Cerissa and grabbed her by her collar. "Don't you know any rich men? Call them and offer sex. Say you'll sleep with them for money."

Cerissa had always been pampered and the apple of her parents' eyes. She'd never been treated like this. She was shocked and angry. She blamed him. "Dad, what do you think I am? I'm a young lady and your daughter, not a whore!"

"Aren't you a whore? You're even cheaper than a whore. A whore gets money for having sex. You have sex without getting paid!"

Adrian was so angry that he spoke without thinking.

Mabel felt awful for her daughter. She stepped in front of Cerissa to protect her daughter and said to Adrien, "Don't hurt her. If we need money that badly, I'll sell my body."

Her idea made Adrien even madder. He raised his hand to slap her. He stopped his hand in midair and lowered it. When he spoke, his voice was ice cold. "It's your influence that made Cerissa this way."

He didn't want to hit Mabel, but still thought this was their fault. "Everything that has happened is your fault. I shouldn't have listened to your nonsense. I never should have asked Celia to stand in for Cerissa as Tyson's wife. I shouldn't have kicked Celia out of the family. I took good care of her. If you hadn't made me disown her, she wouldn't have stood idly by and watched what happened to the Kane Group. As long as the Shaw family had helped us, the Kane Group would have been fine..."

Mabel interrupted before he even finished speaking. "Don't blame me for everything. If Celia knew how Jennifer died, she would have hated you more!"

Cerissa was confused and asked, "Didn't she get sick?"

Mabel was about to explain, but Adrian roared, "Shut up!"

His exclamation startled Mabel and silenced her.

She shouldn't have said anything. Mabel realized that now. She smiled and did her best to play peacemaker.

She addressed Cerissa first. "Cerissa, I was mistaken just now. Don't worry about it."

With that taken care of, she approached Adrian and patted his chest soothingly. "Adrian, don't be mad. I don't want to fight. I've just been so scared."

Even with her nose ruined, she was still an alluring woman.

Most of his anger dissipated.

Mabel sensed this, so she continued, "I have an idea. Maybe we can still save the Kane Group."

"What is it?" asked Adrian hurriedly.

Rather than answering directly, Mabel danced around it.

He'd been married to her long enough to know what she was thinking. "Mabel, I didn't mean to lose my temper. Please don't be mad. Tell me what you're thinking. I promise I won't take my moods out on you or Cerissa anymore."

"You need to keep your promise." After getting the promise she wanted, Mabel was satisfied and said, "Hobson's birthday party is in a few days. I'll ask for a favor from my friend and bring Cerissa there with me. Then she can try to make a deal with Mack."

Adrien agreed that this plan was their last chance. Although he felt sorry for Cerissa, he could only nod in agreement.

"This needs to work. We can't fail."

Chapter 569 Ronald And Vida Were Flirting

After they got home, Tyson decided to take a shower. Meanwhile Celia called Alita and asked if everything went well for her and Ronald on their first day in Semshy Group.

"It went well. Semshy Group's offer is really good. The scale of the commission given to him is higher than that of every other company." Alita sighed severely. She didn't seem to be in the best of moods. "There is one big problem though. It's pretty obvious that many female artists in the Semshy Group have been engaged in scandals with Ronald before. Some people called me in the afternoon just to ask whether or not he had a certain female star in mind when he signed with the Semshy Group."

Immediately Celia heard those words, she couldn't stop herself from laughing. She could tell that Alita was upset. "Ronald has a fascinating personality. I am without a doubt that he is the best actor because of his charm. He just signed a contract with a new company, that's all. But from the look of things, many people have formed different opinions about his actions. Be that as it may, if you work hard with him, then there is a high chance that you have a promising future."

"I beg to differ! I don't want to die all of a sudden." Alita inhaled and exhaled deeply. Then she said, "That's enough talk about me. How are you today?"

"I am good. It's just that Shirley assigned an urgent task and made me the leader. As a result, I need to make clothes for a crew. Honestly, I'm really flattered. Last time, she and I almost quarreled over the dress designed for

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Brea. I wasn't expecting her to let it slide as quickly as she did. She even told me that she held me in high esteem."

"Of course Shirley ought to think highly of you. Didn't your teacher say you had a lot of potential during your school days?" Alita's countenance changed slightly for the better. "I really didn't expect you to make the clothes for Ronald's new play. This has got to be fate at work! Actually, it crossed my mind to tell the crew that you are Semshy Group's extremely talented designer."

"What a remarkable coincidence! The clothes are for your crew?" Celia was surprised. "Alita, are you sure you are not tired from working all day? Do you need me to pay you a visit some other day?"

"I'm not tired. On the contrary, I don't have much work to do today. In fact I'm shopping outside right now."

"If you say so." Celia looked out of the window. "By the way, what are you buying outside by this time of the night? It is raining!"

"I'm outside because of Ronald." There was a hint of uneasiness in her voice while she spoke. "All of a sudden, the jerk felt like eating salmon from a very expensive Japanese restaurant. So I have to get it for him."

"Did you go out to buy the salmon for him just because he said he wanted to eat it?" Celia teased her. "If I may ask, why do you care about him so much?"

"Just so you know, I couldn't care less about him," Alita said stubbornly. "I'm only doing my best to make sure I don't give him a reason to deduct some money from my salary. You know what? I have to go back as soon as possible."

Alita hung up the phone without saying goodbye. Her face had become flushed.

It didn't take long before the taxi arrived at the destination. But she was without an umbrella. So she had to rush to the Japanese restaurant in the rain.

Ronald liked to eat the meat gotten from the salmon's back. The part was suitable for cooked food. So she had to wait for a while. She asked the chef to prepare the food and put it in the thermal bag. Then she left the restaurant to take a taxi.

Eventually, she got to the crew. But on getting outside, she found the rain had intensified.

Alita was left with no other option but to run to Ronald's lounge.

At last she was standing right in front of his door. She wanted to go in but it dawned on her that he might dislike her appearance which resembled a drowned rat's. So she had to put the bag on the chair in order to dry her hair with a tissue. After that, she smoothed out her clothes.

The door was ajar. While she was on the verge of touching the doorknob, she heard a man's and a woman's voices from inside.

She recognized the voices. It was Ronald's and Vida's.

Clearly, both of them were flirting.

Every sentence was very shameless and undisguised.

Alita couldn't bring herself to make a sound. It was as if her heart had been gripped firmly by a big hand. All she could do was observe what was going on through the crack of the door.

Ronald sat on the sofa and Vida was next to him.

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They were so close to each other that their shoulders touched every now and then. The two of them looked as intimate as a couple in love.

In response to what she observed, Alita tightened her grip on the thermal bag.

Although she couldn't see the expression on Ronald's face, she could sense the warm atmosphere in the room.

It was hard for her to control her mood despite knowing that she shouldn't be concerned about whoever he was with.

Tears welled up in Alita's eyes. She was deeply saddened by what was happening.

Pushing the door open was all she had to do to interrupt them. But she couldn't muster the courage to do that.

Instead, she stood there in a daze for a long time.

After a while, she put down the thermal bag, turned around and left.