

Chapter 60 Wedding Ring

Celia was overwhelmed by this sudden kiss, and her body couldn't help but respond.

She couldn't help thinking, 'Tyson really loves kissing me, and he likes doing it when I am most unprepared. He always drags me into the endless waves of lust when I am totally unprepared.'

But she didn't seem to reject it. In fact, she even liked and enjoyed it.

Tyson held Celia tighter and tighter. Their lips were so close to each other that they seemed to have melted into one.

When he saw the surging desire in her eyes, he swallowed hard and carried her into the room.

The two of them hugged and kissed affectionately, and the amorous atmosphere continued to grow.

But suddenly, Celia's phone rang.

She took it out of her pocket to check who was calling. Upon seeing that it was Abbott, her eyes darkened.

"I have to take this call first," she said to Tyson.

Then she ran to the balcony and answered her phone in a hurry. On the other end of the line, Abbott immediately said, "Where did you take my mother? Believe it or not, I will go to the court and sue you."

Celia knew how shameless Abbott was, so she also didn't show him a good temper. She said coldly, "It's none of your business."

Abbott totally ignored her indifference and cried again, "You can't leave me alone just like this. The creditors are coming again. If I don't give them five hundred thousand dollars, I'm dead. Cece, for my mother's sake, please save me."

But Celia was not even moved. She directly refused, "I can only help Flavia, not someone like you. Don't call me again."

However, Abbott insisted, "You are a member of the Kane family. Five hundred thousand dollars is just a little amount for the Kane family. Can't you go home and ask for money to help me? How can you be so cold-blooded?"

"Am I cold-blooded?"

Celia wanted to laugh, feeling he was ridiculous.

Flavia was still lying in the hospital and urgently needed five hundred thousand dollars for her kidney transplant. Abbott was her son, but he didn't even help raise money. Instead, he shamelessly asked for money to pay off his debts.

Celia was really angry. She was afraid that if she continued talking to him, she would smash her phone into the wall.

"Think whatever you want to think. But just don't call me anymore."

She then hung up the phone directly.

Tyson came over with a glass of water. "Have some water first."

He handed the glass to her mouth and asked, "Who was it?"

Celia didn't want Tyson to be involved in this mess. She also didn't want him to worry about her. So she lied. "It was Alita. She was complaining about her work."

Tyson nodded. He didn't seem suspicious. He just looked at her face and said, "You don't look good. It seems that I have to cook something good for you today."

Celia smiled bitterly. "We still need to raise money for Flavia's treatment. Let's cook something simple to save some money."

"Okay, I'll listen to you and try to be frugal. But I can't save money on food. I can't make you suffer," Tyson said submissively.

She leaned against his arms and said, "You are so good to me."

"Because you are my wife. I only have one wife in my life. Of course, I must treat you well."

Every time Tyson said sweet nothings, his eyes were always bright. They were the simplest words, but she would never get tired of hearing them.

Celia stood on tiptoe and kissed his left cheek.

Obviously, he liked it very much. He hugged her waist and kissed her back.

"I'm going to cook. There are still some ingredients left in the fridge. I know how to deal with them, so you don't need to help me. Just rest here for a while."

Celia couldn't find any reason to refuse. Besides, too many things had happened today, and she felt exhausted. So she said, "Okay, honey. Thank you."

Tyson turned around and went to the kitchen while she returned to the bedroom, still thinking of Flavia's high operation cost. Then suddenly, a bold idea came to her mind.

She remembered the wedding ring from the Shaw family when they got married. After hesitating for a while, she decided to find a place to pawn it.

She really had no other choice. After her mother died, Flavia was the only person she regarded as family. So she couldn't lose Flavia.

