

Chapter 90 I Want To Know The Truth

Seeing that Celia didn't respond and seemed to be thinking about something, Mr. Barnes felt anxious. After all, it would be their loss if they missed out a ring of such good quality.

He urged, "Ma'am, we are sincere in purchasing this diamond ring. If you are dissatisfied with the price we offer, you can tell us a price. As long as it is within a reasonable range, we are willing to purchase it."

He smiled sincerely and waited patiently for the answer from Celia.

Because Celia was immersed in her thoughts, she could register none of his words. She shook her head calmly and took back the ring.

"I'm sorry. This ring is very important to me. I don't want to sell it."

After saying that, she looked at the two people apologetically.

Hearing this, Mr. Barnes felt disappointed. Nonetheless, he smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. We respect your decision."

He handed a business card to Celia and said, "This is my business card. If you want to sell the ring, please don't hesitate to contact me any time."

Even though Celia had no intention to sell it, she felt that it was impolite to refuse. So, she embarrassedly took the card, and ran out of the pawnshop before taking a taxi to a nearby bank.

At the ATM, she took out the bank card that Tyson had given her. He had told her that the password was his birthday.

Nervously, she input the password and checked the balance. After a careful look, she found that the balance was only tens of thousands.

It was actually an understandable amount as Tyson had told her that this was his payroll card, and that he really didn't have much money.

However, this diamond ring was worth tens of millions. There definitely was something wrong!

Celia bit her lower lip and thought it was the best for her to go back and ask Tyson directly, instead of feeling unsettled like this.

Besides, there was another matter that made her more anxious.

Since the diamond ring given by the Shaw family couldn't be pawned, she had lost the idea on how to get five hundred thousand dollars. Should she go back to beg Adrien for help?

Suddenly, the sapphire ring her mother had left behind came to her mind.

If it was pawned...

Before she could finish her thought, she shook her head and denied this idea immediately.

No matter how desperate she was, it was her mother's after all. She shouldn't pawn it. Otherwise, it would be meaningless for the things she had to do; hiding her identity and marrying Tyson in place of Cerissa. She didn't dare to admit to Tyson that her real name was not Cerissa, but Celia, and that she was the abandoned daughter.

She had another idea in her mind. It was almost the appointed time for her to take back the ring from Adrien.

She took out the agreement she had signed with him from her bag and thought of asking a favor from her father to lend her some money. If he refused, she had made up her mind that she would put aside her pride and beg him. She had to use this opportunity while going to the Kane family to take her mother's ring.

There was no other way to save Flavia. She had to do whatever means to get that operation fee.

Once she made up her mind, she took back the bank card and took a taxi home.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Tyson being busy in the kitchen alone.

He stood there with his back to Celia while wearing a white shirt and a well-cut suit pants.

The clothes he was wearing suited him very much and made him look very attractive. His broad shoulders and long and straight legs exuded the unique male temptation.

Aside from his face, she believed that he would be the ideal lover of many girls just by his back.

Hearing the sound of the door, Tyson knew that she had come back. He turned around and said with a smile, "The dinner is ready, Cece. Quickly get ready to eat. You must be tired from work today. How was your day? Was everything okay?"

"Nothing special. I've been busy all day," Celia answered casually, but he could tell that she was somewhat absent-minded just by her tone.

Tyson washed his hands and walked quickly to her. He held her shoulder and asked in a soft voice, "Cece, what's wrong with you? Did someone bully you in the company? Tell me and I'll avenge you."

Celia looked into his eyes which were full of determination. She frowned unhappily and complained in her mind, 'You are the one who made me feel uneasy. How would you avenge me?' He lied to her that the ring was fake, but everyone said it was a real one. She could tell which one was the truth by now.

She stared at him and asked, "Tyson, I'll ask you one thing. Is the ring you gave me real or not?"

Tyson didn't expect for her to ask this question. He paused slightly, feeling confused about why she had been suspecting about this. Anyhow, he still didn't tell the truth as he replied, "Of course the ring is fake. Cece, you know the best about my financial situation. How would I have money to buy a real one?"

Celia shook off his hand gently and questioned in confusion, "Why are you still lying to me?"

Then, she rolled her eyes and made up a lie to make a point.

"I met a colleague who is an expert in inspecting jewelry at the company today. She helped me identify the ring and said that it is real and worth a lot. Where did you get so much money to buy this ring? Stop lying to me. I want to know the truth."

