

Chapter 359 The Ring’s Whereabouts

Celia knew that Adrien was shameless. But she was still surprised that he said such things to her.

The corners of her mouth involuntarily raised into a sneer. But she suppressed the anger in her heart and immediately replied, "It was Hobson, Tyson's grandfather, who paid for the dress. Don't you know Tyson and I's current situation? Besides, if he is that rich, why didn't you let Cerissa marry him instead of me?"

This time, Adrien didn't reply at once. It took a while before he sent her a message again.

"Since Hobson was willing to spend eight million dollars buying you a dress, it means that he loves you very much. So why don't you ask him to redeem the ring for you? Why do you keep on insisting that I redeem it? Do you really want to kill me?"

After reading this, Celia was too angry to reply.

If she didn't confront him directly, it seemed that Adrien wouldn't redeem the ring.

This time, she went to the bathroom and called Adrien.

Adrien quickly picked it up. But his tone sounded as alienated as ever when he spoke.

"Hello, Cece! What's up?"

"Mabel told me that you sold the ring for more than ten million dollars. How could you sell my mother's ring and squander the money for your mistress and illegitimate daughter? Aren't you afraid of having nightmares at night?" Celia said coldly.

Adrien seemed a little unhappy with her words. He said coldly, "Your mother was my wife. We were legal partners, so her belongings are also mine. Now that she is dead, I have rights to her things too."

Celia was totally helpless to his shamelessness. At this moment, she felt that whatever emotions she had for him had totally vanished. She gritted her teeth and said bitterly, "The biggest mistake my mom had ever made was to marry a bastard like you. You don't deserve to be a husband or a father at all!"

Adrien seemed very angry too. He said in an even worse tone. "How can you talk to me like that? I am still your father! What have you learned from school these years? Is this how an educated daughter should talk to her father?"

"I don't have a father like you. I no longer care about you. For me, the father who used to love me was dead long ago." Celia gnashed her teeth and added harshly, "From now on, I don't recognize you as a family, let alone a father. And I will immediately find a lawyer. I will sue you. Just wait for the demand letter from my lawyer."

When Adrien sensed the anger and seriousness in her voice, he couldn't help feeling a little scared. He quickly changed his tone and began to appease her.

"Cece, don't be too upset. We can talk about this."

His voice sounded a little embarrassed. It was as if something was bothering him. "Alas, I won't hide it from you anymore. It's useless for you to sue me because the ring can't be redeemed."

Celia felt uneasy at once. She asked with a frown, "What do you mean? What happened to my mother's ring?"

Adrien sighed a few times, pretending to be pitiful. "Actually, when you came to me last time, I had already contacted the owner of the antique shop. I wanted to redeem the ring for you after the crisis of Kane Group was over..."

But before he could finish his words, Celia interrupted, "Get to the point!" She didn't want to listen to his nonsense anymore because she knew he might be lying again. He might just make up some stories to gain her trust again.

Adrien was a little surprised that Celia interrupted him. He fell silent for a while. Then he continued, "At that time, I signed a contract with the antique shop's owner so I could pawn the ring to him. But when I asked him again, he said the ring couldn't be redeemed anymore, so he sold it to an auction house. Now, the ring is about to be auctioned."

