

Chapter 538 Bringing Flavia To A New House

Flavia was stunned by what she heard. She sighed and said, "Abbott has been in prison for quite some time, hasn't he? I wonder how he's doing now. I am a little worried about him."

Celia knew that Flavia's bark was worse than her bite. Although she claimed that she would cut off all ties with Abbott, she still cared very much about her only son. As Celia couldn't bear to see Flavia upset, she volunteered, "Flavia, Tyson and I can help you find out about Abbott's situation. Don't worry, I'm sure he'll be fine there. Besides, he will probably have a better life in prison anyway. After all, no one can collect debts from him when he's inside."

Flavia was deeply touched by her words. Wiping her tears, she stood up and bowed gratefully to Celia. "Thank you so much, Cece. You and Tyson have been such a great help to me. I really don't know how to repay you," she said emotionally.

Celia hurriedly held Flavia's arm and shook her head. "Oh, Flavia, it's okay. Don't be sad. And you don't have to thank us. As long as Abbott doesn't cause any trouble in prison, you will definitely see him again."

Tyson wasn't great at handling situations like this and he didn't know the appropriate things to say. He informed the two women that he would be finishing up Flavia's discharge procedures and left the ward. After he finished, he returned to the ward and the three of them left the hospital together.

As soon as they got to the car, he announced, "Flavia, we'll stop by your old house first. We'll help you move the smaller furniture and trinkets to the apartment that Cece rented. I've also hired a moving company already. The workers will help us move the big items over."

Flavia smiled and praised, "Thank you. Tyson, you are very considerate."

"Of course. He's my husband," said Celia proudly.

She then turned to Tyson and whispered, "Tyson, is it safe to go to Flavia's old house? Won't we meet the debt collectors who will threaten her to pay up if we go to the house without checking first?"

Tyson smiled and pinched her nose gently. "Of course it's safe. I guarantee it. I hired several bodyguards to protect you two today. Even if the debt collectors have any intentions to harm you, there would be no problem. They can't defeat the professional bodyguards."

Celia breathed a sigh of relief at Tyson's assurance. "How much did it cost to hire bodyguards? It must be very expensive," asked Celia puzzledly.

Tyson patted her head and comforted her, "Don't worry. It wasn't that expensive. I only hired them for a day."

In reality, he didn't spend an extra cent as he just reassigned his personal bodyguards to protect Celia and Flavia

Celia felt relieved and nodded, "Well, then that's okay."

She reminded Flavia in the back seat to fasten the seat belt and Tyson started the car. They headed towards Flavia's old residence.

Shortly after arriving, Celia and Flavia busied themselves sorting out the things that they could take with them. The remaining items were left to the moving company.

The bodyguards followed them wherever they went.

Initially, Celia was not used to being followed like that. She felt that it was strange to have several strong men in suits surrounding them all the time. However, she knew that they were just doing their job and protecting them.

It was also Flavia's first time experiencing such treatment. Looking at the bodyguards and the staff from the moving company hard at work, she couldn't help exclaiming, "Thank you, Cece! This looks so amazing. I feel like some big shot."

Celia grinned and replied lovingly, "You're very welcome. You are my family. So of course, you are a big shot, aren't you? Furthermore, you have taken such good care of me for so many years. Now it will finally be my turn to repay you. Besides, you've just had an operation. It would be bad to tire you out. So of course, we had to ask someone to help you move."

Flavia smiled and nodded, thinking that Celia made sense. "You're right."

"Well, I'm glad that you agree. So starting today, you have to listen to me!" Celia winked and said cheekily.

After everything had been loaded, Celia helped Flavia to the car that would drive them to the new residence.

The moving company provided comprehensive moving services. After everything was moved to the new house, the workers began to place the furniture according to the instructions given.

Looking at the furnishings in the room, Celia couldn't help but sigh in her heart.

Although she hadn't been back for a long time, she would never forget the loneliness she felt when she was living here.

If she hadn't met Tyson, she would still be living alone in this place.

Fortunately, she was living happily with Tyson now.

Celia didn't want to dampen the atmosphere. She hid her feelings and asked, "Flavia, what do you think about this place? Do you like it?"

Flavia nodded enthusiastically, "Yes, I like it. Everything is great here!"

Celia felt relieved and said, "Okay. If there's anything you need, just let me know. I'll get it for you right away."

Flavia nodded in response. Soon, something came to her mind and she anxiously said, "Cece, I suddenly remembered that I left something important at home. I have to go back and take it now."

Seeing Flavia so anxious, Celia quickly agreed as she did not want to stress her out and put her health at risk. "Okay. Don't worry. Let's go back and get it now," said Celia as she tried to console her.

Soon they arrived at Flavia's old residence with the bodyguards accompanying them. They then exited the car.

Tyson was the first to notice several men with iron rods standing outside the door. When he was about to tell Celia to remain in the car, it was too late.

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Celia had seen the men and realized that the situation didn't look good.

At that moment, she felt like she had just been postponing the inevitable. The phrase "if it's meant to be, it'll be" described her current situation rather aptly.

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