

Her Biliionaire Husband

Chapter 561



Chapter 561 A Furious Caleb

As a cop, Caleb had a natural air of authority to him.

Abby was fearful of him and she trembled under his loud chide. She took a

step backward and lowered her head much more. She kept her eyes on the ground and from her limited angle of view, she

caught sight of Caleb's shiny leather shoes.

Time went by, but he did not move an inch. At that point, Abby finally let go of the nylon bag and signed to him.

'I'm collecting

recyclables.' "I can obviously see that, can't I?"

His voice became much lower; though Abby kept her head lowered, she could sense from his tone of voice the intense fury.

"I'm asking, why are you collecting recyclables? Do you know what's the time right now? It's 1.00AM and you have to get up at

6.00AM for school. Why are you not in bed but here collecting recyclables? Abby, I helped you get out of the countryside for you

to receive schooling here, and I didn't do that for you to collect garbage!" Caleb hollered at her continuously, which startled Abby, so she kept her head lowered without uttering a single word.

She had joined the school at the start of the year and Caleb had arranged for her to attend the final year of high school.

However, after Abby attended several days of classes, she took the initiative to contact him and request to start classes from

junior year because she wanted to build up her foundation and successfully attend Bloomstead University.

As such, Caleb readily agreed to her request.

In order to catch up on the school work and attain exemplary results, Abby had spent every single day of her summer break religiously revising school work.

He noticed all of her efforts, but he clearly did not expect to find her collecting recyclables.

"Are you just going to keep silent? Fine. Go back and gather your belongings right now and you can go back to your hometown at this instance!"

He reached out to grab Abby, but she struggled to get away and flung his hand aside. Her eyes were red-rimmed and the tears welled up in her eyes, but she stubbornly refused to allow the tears to stream down her face.

She shook her head. 'I don't want to go back.'

"If you don't want to go back, then you gotta focus on your studies. Do you think that this is the right learning attitude to have?"

You should just let me know if you need more money. Do you f*cking think that I don't have this kind of money?"

Caleb

unexpectedly cursed in a haste.

This was the first time ever that Abby had seen him in such an angry state. To her, although the fairly dark-skinned Caleb had a

buzz cut, he was still very handsome and full of justice, exuding a sense of security at all times.

Each time she encountered him, she found herself in an inexplicably happy state. He would naturally beam widely upon seeing

her smile like a carefree kid and his smile was always sincere and exceptionally warm. This time, the smile on his face had

disappeared and all that was left was a furious expression.

Abby mustered up her courage and met Caleb's eyes. She bit on her lip with her pearly white teeth without realizing that she had drawn blood.

She lifted her hand and signed, 'I'm sorry.' Without any further explanation, she merely apologized before turning around to leave.

"Stop there!" Caleb chided her and pointed to the nylon bag in her hand. "Throw that away!"

Stunned, Abby shook her head in refusal. She had put in a lot of effort to collect these, so it would be a shame to discard them.

"I said throw that away! Did you hear me?" he growled at her once again.

Abby was quite confused as to why Caleb was so agitated. Does he think that I'm an embarrassment to be collecting

recyclables? I guess that must be it. She glanced longingly at the nylon bag full of recyclables next to her and after further

hesitation, she finally left the bag on the ground.

"Go home, wash up, and go to bed!" he instructed.

Abby did not respond much either as she turned and headed toward the apartment.

Though Caleb was significantly angered, there was nothing else he could do than to merely trail after her in silence.

They walked back to the apartment and throughout the half-mile distance back, they walked in a single file without uttering a single word to each other.

Finally, they arrived back at the lobby of the apartment and Abby turned around to sign to Caleb, 'I've arrived home. Good night.'

He merely shot a look at her before walking past her to enter the elevator of the building.

Meanwhile, Abby trailed after him silently and they went up to her apartment. The place was sparkling clean, and everything was spick and span in place.

Taking a seat on the couch, he turned to say to Abby, "Why are you standing there? Hurry up and shower before going to bed!"

She puffed her cheeks and meekly went to her bedroom to get some clothes before eventually taking a shower in the bathroom.

☐ ☐ ☐