

Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 575

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Chapter 575 Bullied

Abby, who was lying in on the bed, had just heard Caleb's voice. However, she was not surprised to see him showing up here.

She used sign language and gestured, 'I...'

"Let's talk about it after your drip." Caleb motioned for her to lie down peacefully by placing her raised hand back onto the bed. It

could result in a backflow of blood if she was to sign during her drip.

The pale girl nodded without expressing anything as she bit her lower lip cautiously, not daring to look Caleb in the eyes. He sat

next to the bed and fiddled with his phone before making another call. He could only remain silent since there was no verbal

communication. Furthermore, they were the only ones in the ward, making the atmosphere awkward.

After more than an hour, Abby was finally done with the nutrition therapy and the nurse left after removing the needle. "Tell me what happened," he demanded coldly.

Despite the fact that he was not interrogating prisoners, the cold aura, navy blue police uniform, and the unspoken sense of oppression made Abby nervous to the point of suffocation.

‘It’s nothing,’ she signed while shaking her head. “The doctor says you passed out from not eating.” He noticed her complexion was haggard and sallow from the moment he walked in, and she had lost a significant amount of weight.

“I send you money on a regular basis and it covers living expenses. Shouldn’t you explain yourself? I should have asked you the last time I saw you.” At the mention of the incident last time, Caleb seemed to be saying, ‘You’d better give me a reasonable reason.’

However, Abby kept her eyes closed and bat an eye at him. In the dead silent ward, she lifted her hand and repeated her gesture. ‘I’m perfectly fine.’

“Please don’t test my pa—” Caleb was usually cold and stern, but he was afraid of frightening her halfway through his words.

He rose and sat next to the hospital bed while softly saying, “I am your guardian and I require information about your situation.

After all, I'm a cop and your... brother. You must not withhold anything from me."

Hearing that, Abby pursed her lips and raised her eyes before mustering the courage to look him in the eyes.

However, she

paused once more and remained speechless.

"Don't underestimate my abilities as a cop."

He was implying that he could figure things out even if Abby did not let on a single word to him.

'Actually... It's just... I want to save money and repay you as soon as possible.' Abby made up a ridiculous reason.

"Abby!" Her lies infuriated Caleb.

Frightened, Abby quickly sat up and gestured before her heart pounded even harder. 'I'll go to the restroom first.'

She rose to her feet and went to the restroom after wearing her shoes.

"Phew..." Caleb sighed deeply before reaching out to helplessly pat the bedside.

He was frowning when he caught sight of Abby's phone on the bedside table. Picking up the phone, he noticed that it required a

password to unlock. However, he happened to catch a glimpse of her password a while ago, so he was able to unlock it right

away.

He went through her call logs and text messages, only to find nothing unusual. Soon, a list of contacts appeared when he opened WhatsApp. The fourth avatar in that list of recent contacts was a red clown icon with the nickname 'The Devil'.

Caleb was drawn in by the nickname, so he clicked into the chat...

The Devil wrote, 'It's time to hand in the money, Naruto.'

Dated September 1st.

It was the twelfth of September today, so the conversation was dated eleven days ago.

The Devil texted, 'Damn it. Why aren't you handing over the cash? Meet me at the school entrance tonight. Don't even think about trying to flee!'

Dated September 4th.

The Devil wrote again, 'F*ck you, Naruto. I'm going to kill you today.'

Abby replied, 'I'm really sorry... I'm really out of money now.'

The Devil threatened, 'If you can't get me 3,000 today, I'll upload all of your photos to the campus forum.'

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