

Chapter 252 Talking Nonsense

The slap caused Mabel's sunglasses to fly off. Intense fear gripped Cerissa. She retrieved Mabel's sunglasses and returned them to her face. She inquired with worry, "Are you alright, Mom?"

Celia backed up a little bit, too. Tyson came forward and embraced her, pressing his broad chest against her back to provide comfort and warmth.

"Cece, are you okay?"

Celia, clearly feeling down, shook her head.

She was always miserable whenever she reflected on her mother.

Celia and Mabel were arguing over the sapphire ring earlier, but they kept their voices extremely low so Tyson didn't overhear it. Celia smacking Mabel unexpectedly was all he caught sight of. However, he had a deep understanding of his wife. Apparently, Mabel must have said something really rude to his wife, or she never would have done such a thing.

Tyson's feelings were hurt. As much as he could, he comforted her, "Don't get too worked up, Cece. These two bullies will pay for what they've done to you. Don't let them cause you distress. You shouldn't bother with it."

Mabel didn't come to her senses until much later. She questioned Cerissa about the condition of her face.

She just spent a fortune on cosmetic surgery. She would never let go of the whore, Celia if her face was damaged.

"It's OK, Mom. Don't worry about your face." When Cerissa finished reassuring her mom, she turned to Celia with a question. "Why did you strike my mother, Cece? She is your family, after all. Really, you have no idea how to respect the elderly in your family."

"My family?" A scowl formed on Celia's face. "My family won't talk shit like that. She deserves that. My only regret is not dismantling that fucking face!"

Cerissa, realizing that she couldn't win the altercation, glanced at the terrified shop assistants and stated, "Are you all out of your damn minds? How come you can't react? She hit my mom. Won't you intervene?"

One of the shop assistants was worried about being hit, but she couldn't dare to upset Cerissa, so she said to Celia, "Exit the building immediately. Do not cause more problems, or we'll have to resort to drastic measures."

Celia shot back, "Then fucking dial 911."

Tyson's expression was icy as he regarded the shop assistant. The shop assistant wanted to say something, but she felt cold and afraid when she saw the look in his eyes.

Mabel pointed at Celia while covering her bruised face and said, "Oh, you skank, how dare you strike me! Seriously, don't you recognize yourself? I will make you and your poor husband pay for this. Just wait and see!"

Celia scowled. Tyson cuddled her and rubbed her on the shoulder affectionately. He gave Mabel a keen glance. His words were icy. "I have put up with you time and time again because you are an elder and worthy of respect, madam. If you disrespect my wife again, I will actually stop you from leaving the mall. I will follow through with my words!"

The intimidating presence of Tyson was much more so than Celia's. Mabel was so horrified by him that she was about to collapse.

Even Cerissa was taken aback by this. She offered a conciliatory grin and said, "Cece, my mom speaks with a piercing wit yet has a kind soul. It is my sincere wish that you would not take your frustration out on her."

She fumbled with her words, and then continued, "Don't get too riled up, Cece. My mom has a temper, don't you know? She was just kidding when she said that you were a pauper. You were born into the Kane family. I don't see how a girl like you could be poor."

My mom is just feeling sorry for you. She thinks that your choice to wed Mr. Shaw was a bit unreasonable. Actually, the standard of living you enjoy now is not quite as high as it was when you were a member of the Kane family."

When Cerissa was done speaking, she turned to Mabel and whispered, "Please, Mom, don't provoke her too much. The last thing I need is for Celia to spill the beans to Tyson that she married him on my behalf. If the Shaws are aware of the deception, they may seek vengeance on us. I guarantee you that my dad will kill you and me!"

Mabel was still angry, but her daughter convinced her to cool down and so she made up a line to say to Celia. "Your choice to wed a loser like Tyson is very wrong. All I can say is that I pity the unfortunate girl that you are. Why are you being so recalcitrant and unthankful?"

