

## Chapter 260 Seducing Her Brother-in-law

Though Tyson's face had been disfigured, he was willing to spend 8 million dollars on a dress for Celia and treated her so nicely. After thinking for a while, Cerissa came to the realization that it didn't matter that Tyson's face had been disfigured.

She was ready to be close to Tyson, if it meant getting a lot of money. Besides, he had an excellent figure, and he stood out for his eloquence and elegance. He would have been perfect if not for the fact that he was ugly and ill.

However, Tyson's poor health might not be an awful thing. If he were to pass away from an illness soon, his wife could be entitled to inherit part of his possessions. Cerissa was curious as to how much money Tyson still had because he just spent 8 million today.

What had Celia done to deserve such nice things? Celia was just a fucking bitch!

Cerissa's anger grew the more she considered it. She went to try and win Tyson over once again.

She pushed Celia aside, took hold of Tyson's arm with both hands, and said, "Do you have any spare time, Tyson? In an effort to make amends for my mom, I'd like to extend an invitation to you for dinner and a conversation. You shouldn't hold today's events against her. In addition to that, you and Cece have been married for a considerable amount of time, but we still haven't gotten together for a dinner!"

Tyson shook off her hands and stepped up to Celia. He then said to Cerissa, placing his arm over Celia's shoulder, "My apologies. Recently, I've had a lot of takeout orders to deliver."

When Celia realized what Cerissa was thinking, she had no desire to save her face. She warned, "If you don't stay away from my husband, I'll teach you a lesson!"

When Mabel saw Cerissa ready to embarrass herself, she swooped in and grabbed her. She gave Cerissa a hard look and said, "I don't know what you're talking about, Cerissa, with those two losers. You're wasting your breath."

Cerissa raised her eyebrow at Mabel and said, "Mom, please don't put it like that. I mean, Cece is my cousin. All of us here are related in some way."

Mabel spat after taking a glance at Celia. "Those people are not my relatives. Tyson is a struggling individual who makes a living off of making deliveries, and she's the kind of whore he deserves to be with."

The woman reached out and caressed Cerissa's face before saying, "You're unique. My dearest daughter. In the long run, you'll find a wealthy guy to wed. We can never consider them part of our family."

Tyson scowled and said, "I'll let you pay the price if you insult my wife again."

Mabel wore the most horrible smile. "I am quite interested in learning the price that you will demand that I pay. The Shaws have banished you from their home a long time ago. Just stop acting already!"

As she spoke, her excitement grew. She took a close look at Tyson and remarked, "Moreover, I've heard that your health is failing. To be honest, I have no idea how long you can still live. So what if I am being conceited right now? I mean, what harm can you possibly do to me? Do you have the potential to outlive me?"

Celia's anger got the better of her, and she ran over to warn Mabel regardless of how she was dressed, "I have no qualms about slapping you again if you dare to disrespect my husband again! It would be a little cumbersome for me to beat you up while in a dress, but I can still do it."

Mabel felt a flutter of fear, but she didn't think Celia would harm her with so many people around, so she responded, "Just trying to scare me won't do anything. Now, I'll tell you something. Today I'll be cursing Tyson all the fuck I want! He is dying. What, I'm wrong?"

Mabel went on, "Do you worry that no one would want to marry you in his absence? For the sake of our family, I can introduce you to a guy if you're prepared to grovel before me."

Celia's anger reached a boiling point, and she raised her hemline as if she were ready to hit Mabel!

Tyson calmed her by holding her hand. "She is not worthy of your ire. Someone will give her a bad time for us."

"But..."

A guy in a suit with a somber look walked in before Celia could complete her sentence.

She had a hunch that this individual was connected to Tyson in some way.

This was due to the fact that the guy seemed to be heading towards Tyson.

