

Chapter 264 Asking Each Other Questions

Celia was at a loss as to what to do. She hadn't even met Tyson's grandpa yet. She felt a bit embarrassed asking Tyson to phone his grandpa to verify the story.

Almost instantly, she grabbed Tyson by the hand and exclaimed, "No, it would be far too embarrassing. This is too little an issue to worry him with."

Tyson beamed as he saw she had accepted his explanation. "You can always bank your faith in me, Cece. The money truly came from my grandfather. You have an excellent grasp of my current monetary predicament. Not even if I sold a kidney could I get eight million, right?"

Celia, unable to contain her laughter, remarked, "Oh, I believe in you, but I still think it's silly to spend so much money on a dress. Based on our spending habits, this figure should last us well over 10 years."

In all seriousness, Tyson replied, "I know I'll be able to increase my income in the future, but if we didn't purchase this outfit just now, we might never come across it. You look lovely in that, honey. If you're satisfied, then so am I. That can hardly be considered a waste, can it? In the future, I can make enough money to purchase you everything you choose."

Celia gave him a stern look and said, "Your grandpa's money can no longer be used by us. In the end, we have a family too. Spending the money of the elders is not right."

Tyson gave a nod. "All well, then I'll hustle as much as I can to provide for my wife."

Subsequently, he kissed Celia and hugged her close.

Celia felt good in her heart and made no attempt to reject him.

As soon as her questions about money were addressed, a new one arose.

"Oh, I almost forgot!"

She stared directly into Tyson's eyes, intent on capturing his every nuanced emotion.

"I don't see why Mr. Reed treats you with such respect. Is he not the Global Mall's general manager?"

Tyson was ready for this inquiry and had the answer. "Come on now, did you forget who my closest buddy is?" he said as he fixed his gaze on Celia.

At this point, Celia spat a name.

"Wayne!"

"True enough. Wayne!" Tyson deliberately fabricated a narrative. "It's because of the friendship between Mr. Reed and Wayne that I am acquainted with him. He was here today because I requested him to come and give them a lesson."

At the moment, he was unable to reveal to Celia that Global Mall was in fact his property.

Celia did not get it till that point. She nodded and grinned. "It's lucky to have Wayne as our friend. In any situation, he may be of assistance to us."

"That's for sure. I count myself quite fortunate to have both you and him in my life."

Following that, he reached out and gently stroked Celia's cheeks, adding, "The number of questions you've posed to me, Cece, is astounding! Also, I'd want to ask you something. Are you going to provide an honest response?"

Celia said, "Ask the question."

Tyson questioned hesitantly, "Why were your cousin and her mother so cruel to you?"

He was aware that they were not Celia's aunt and cousin, but rather her stepmother and half-sister. Tyson was just being deliberately confused to see if she would try to keep anything from him.

Celia's pupils began to slightly narrow, but she swiftly readjusted her mood and replied, "Our family harbors a grudge towards my cousin's family, but it's all an old tale."

To avoid making direct eye contact with Tyson, she bowed her head.

"Besides, I have a strained relationship with my cousin. When you picked me up from Davina last time, you should have seen it. I have disagreements with my cousin on a regular basis. To put it simply, if we both show up at the same moment, there won't be any peace. She hates me and I detest her fucking back!"

