

### Chapter 343 Revenge On The Kane Family

Between the entangled breaths of the man and his lady, the night slid away. The light poured in through the window in the morning.

The first to awake from their sleep was Tyson. At first glance, he saw Celia by his side. She was still sleeping as he gave her a kiss on the cheek and tucked her in.

Her face, while in slumber, seemed serene, as if she had never known trouble.

Whenever Tyson saw her like this, he would immediately remember the hardship she had gone through. He'd then feel bad for her.

He pleaded with the Almighty to treat her gently. He would get his vengeance without delay, and then shower her with everything she wanted until she was the happiest woman on earth.

Thinking of this, Tyson kissed her one more time before slowly getting up.

The phone on the nightstand began to ring. He took it and saw Briar's message.

"Boss, I've sent some people to tail Adrien over the last several days and ask the Kane household staff for details. My investigation is over. Adrien parted ways with the sapphire ring at a store called Moon, which specializes in antiques. The proprietor of this antique business is said to be a little offbeat. I made repeated trips there, only to learn that the ring had been sold by Adrien for thirty million."

Tyson frowned at the contents of the message.

Briar had told him before that the sapphire ring was Celia's mother's family treasure. Still, he was thrown off by how much it cost.

Pawnshops often provided just a small fraction of an item's original value. The Kane Group would not have been able to afford the ring even if it had cost merely thirty million dollars at the outset.

But as the previous hostess of the Kane Group, Celia's mom owned that priceless ring. How did her original family get it?

After some consideration, Tyson answered Briar.

"Get in contact with the antique store's proprietor. Please, at any cost, buy back the ring."

Briar promptly responded, "Boss, I'm sorry. This ring was purchased by the Garde Auction Company from the antique shop's owner. There's an auction in 10 days, and the ring will reportedly be on display then."

Tyson's eyes showed a fleeting sign of astonishment. He was taken aback by the speed with which the antique store did its business.

Then he glanced at Celia, who was sound asleep at his side. Considering her suffering over the ring, he decided to assist her in retrieving it.

Afterward, he sent Briar a message. "Please inform me of the auction's exact date and location."

Briar sent the address to him in under a minute.

Tyson had his secretary, Emmitt, adjust a number of appointments because of the auction.

He was adamant about acquiring the ring. He assumed Celia would be taken aback to learn he had bought the ring.

At that moment, Briar sent another message.

"I have another piece of news for you, boss. You now own sixty percent of the shares of the Kane Group. What are your next steps?"

That was the finest possible piece of news Tyson could have gotten.

He made a little sneer with his lips. Then he turned back to Celia, who was still sound asleep.

At long last, he would get revenge for his woman.

He certainly wouldn't be a mushy-hearted person. He would let any member of the Kane family who had bullied her face retribution.

He devised a plan in his mind and sent out an answer to Briar.

"The wait shouldn't be too lengthy. The Kane Group's owner should be changed by next week. You are already aware of the proper course of action to take."

Briar responded swiftly, "Got it. Consider it done."

Tyson placed his phone down and gazed out the window. The brilliant light entered the room and gradually became apparent in front of him.

