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## **Chapter 363 He Wanted To Buy The Ring For Her**

Tyson didn't need to wait for Celia's answer. He could tell at a glance that she wanted the sapphire ring.

He had already sent someone to investigate her, so he knew she had been looking for her mother's sapphire ring. And that ring was going to be auctioned. He was planning to buy it secretly, but he didn't expect that she had also found the ring.

Celia took a sip of milk and smiled. "This ring is indeed gorgeous. But I don't want it."

Tyson's brows furrowed in confusion. "Why?"

Celia pointed at the starting bid of the ring and smiled helplessly. "The starting bid is sixty million dollars. Even if I want it, I can never afford it."

Tyson looked at her solemnly and said, "Cece, don't worry about the price. Just answer my question. Do you really want this ring? Because if you do, I can find a way."

Although he looked very serious, Celia still thought he was joking. So she put the glass of milk down and hugged him. "I understand what you mean because I know you are good to me. But this is sixty million dollars, not six thousand. We can't afford it, and I don't want to make things difficult for you."

Tyson lowered his head and looked into her eyes. "But I'm your husband, and I love you so much. Even if you want the stars in the sky, I'll find a way to reach them for you."

Celia couldn't help but chuckle. "Honey, you're so sweet. But let's be realistic. Stop joking, okay? Let's just watch TV."

After saying this, she turned on the TV and tuned to a certain channel.

It so happened that Brea's face appeared on the screen.

"This drama was made last year. I didn't expect it to be released in advance. Brea plays a nice role here, so let's watch it together."

Tyson knew that Celia didn't take his words seriously, so he didn't say anything more. He just leaned over and kissed her on the cheek.

"You keep talking about Brea all the time. Now I wonder who's more important in your heart, she or me." Tyson pretended to complain, changing the topic.

A sweet smile appeared on Celia's pretty face. "Of course, the two of you are both very important to me. But now that I am with you, of course, you are more important."

Then she pulled Tyson to sit down, intending to dispel her depression by watching the drama with him.

She was very disappointed in Adrien, and the matter of the ring was troubling her again. Only by staying with him could she ease her mood a little.

Tyson obediently sat next to her, held her in his arms, and fed her some snacks from time to time.

At the moment, Celia focused on the drama, and she seemed relieved for the time being.

Tyson didn't like seeing her sad because it was breaking his heart.

So he thought he must buy the ring and surprise her.

"Cece, I think the ring you just saw is really beautiful. And there are many other items on auction. Do you want to go and have a look?"

Celia was stunned for a moment. Then she subconsciously blurted out, "But I still can't afford to buy it even if I go to the auction. Why bother?"

She had been trying to control her emotions. But now that Tyson mentioned it again, she felt a little more depressed. "Besides, an auction of this level requires capital assessment to enter the venue, right? I'm afraid we don't even have the qualifications to enter the auction venue."

"Who says so?"

Celia couldn't help looking up at him upon hearing this. She asked in surprise, "Do you have an invitation?"

"No, I don't." Tyson continued to maintain his pretense of being poor. But he couldn't help smiling when he saw the puzzled look in her eyes. "But I can ask Wayne to get two invitations for us."

Celia was stunned for a while. But she couldn't help laughing. "You do have a good friend to trouble all the time."

"Unfortunately, he was born to be troubled by me," Tyson said and also smiled.

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