

## Chapter 421 Despair

Briar replied, "Yes, sir" and was about to start the car.

Cerissa, on the other hand, was not willing to let him leave. She grasped the window and said, "Mr. Reyes, please don't do this to us! We will do anything you want us to do. Please, Mr. Reyes!"

Seeing this, Briar didn't dare to drive for fear of hurting her.

Consequently, he turned back to solicit Tyson's decision.

"Sir, what do you think we should do?"

Tyson, with an angry look on his face, glared at Cerissa through the window. He recalled the time Celia appeared outside of his car in a bridal gown.

Celia also appeared sad at that time, but she was nothing like the current Cerissa.

He thought back on Celia's gorgeous, yet sorrowful eyes. He saw only cunning and lust in Cerissa's eyes now, and it was enough to make him feel sick.

To Tyson, it seemed inexplicable that these dissimilar individuals were related by blood.

Cerissa, who was clearly at her breaking point, sobbed, "Mr. Reyes, please. Please give us another opportunity. Let go of the Kane Group and us!"

After witnessing this, Mabel joined her daughter, and unlike Cerissa, she proved to be more competent.

Despite her near-hopeless state, she still had complete command of her expression, managing to look both pathetic and attractive.

"Mr. Reyes, by purchasing the Kane Group, do you intend to put us on the street? Even if Adrien and I did something wrong to his first wife, Jenifer, and her child, Jenifer has been dead for a long time. We even helped her daughter get a good husband such as Tyson, which I believe is good compensation for our wrongdoings. Why then are you so mean, Mr. Reyes? We are decent human beings!"

Mentioning Celia was such a bad idea because Tyson became even crueller when Mabel mentioned her.

He made an effort to hide his emotions and showed neither happiness nor sorrow.

"Since I purchased the shares from Adrien at market value, it is already demonstrating mercy to you. You will not become homeless, only your comfortable lifestyle may have to change. Still, your lives will be better than that of your step daughter who was expelled from your house years ago."

Cerissa became even more depressed at hearing this.

From the time she was a little girl, she had been spoiled by Adrien and Mabel, so she was unable to accept the reduction in her quality of life.

In addition, she had always hoped to one day wed a wealthy man.

Cerissa wondered how it was going to be possible for her to marry a wealthy man now that her father was no longer the CEO of the Kane Group.

Cerissa dropped to her knees in a state of utter terror.

"Please, Mr. Reyes. Please let go of the Kane Group. I'm willing to kowtow to you if that is what you want!"

She continued to kowtow to him until her forehead started to bleed.

Tyson, on the other hand, had no sympathy for her. He just thought she was repulsive.

"You deserve this." That was the best Tyson could come up with for an answer. His tone was icy when he answered her.

Mabel was equally desperate. Stunned, she questioned Tyson, "Mr. Reyes, do you know Jenifer? Or did we annoy you in some other way? Why else did you do this to us?"

Tyson had no intention of speaking more because he realized that the woman was smarter than her daughter. He turned away and remarked icily, "Business is like a battlefield, and Adrien's talents are not as good as mine. He lost to me, and it has nothing to do with anyone else. Now that things have come to this, you should not waste your time pleading with me. Instead, you should focus on planning your comeback."

Cerissa was still intent on harassing him.

Nonetheless, Tyson did not give her the opportunity.

In a flash, he ordered Briar to call security.

Cerissa and Mabel were quickly removed from the parking lot by the security guards.

Even though they were restrained by the guards, the two of them kept pleading with Mr. Reyes. "Please let go of the Kane Group and us!"

