

Chapter 423 The Next Takeover

The more Tyson thought about Mabel and Cerissa, the more sorry he felt for Celia.

He thought to himself that he hadn't been ruthless enough. He needed to go after the Kane family until they were desperate for him to stop. What they had done to Celia was unforgivable. No matter what he did to them, it would never be enough. His hatred would not dissolve.

He was still in shock over Mabel's and Cerissa's reactions.

When Adrien was ousted as CEO of the Kane Group, what those two had worried about was that they could no longer buy designer bags or maintain their expensive, high-quality lifestyle.

It was clear that they didn't spare a thought for Celia after she was expelled from the Kane family and made to live alone for years.

But when faced with merely the downgrade of their own well-off lives, they cried and complained as if they were sentenced to death. He knew that if they had lived the life that Celia once led, and faced the conditions she had faced, they likely would have begged for death.

Tyson felt so sorry for Celia.

He was grateful that he had met her.

He swore to himself that he would take good care of her, and that she would be the happiest woman in the world under his care.

The takeover of the Kane Group was only his first step toward avenging her. He wanted to ensure that she received only the best, forever.

In the car, Tyson removed his sunglasses and mask. Then he looked at himself in the rearview mirror and smiled.

Now that the matter of the Kane Group had been settled, the next step was to take over the Shaw family.

For many years, he had hidden his true face as he sought revenge. But one day, he would take off his mask and stand by Celia's side as himself.

As turmoil was raging in the Kane Group, Celia was too busy to know about it. She had been busy all afternoon, and only just found the time to get up and pour herself a cup of tea in the lounge.

It was nearly time to get off work. She pulled out her phone and was just about to text Tyson about the dinner party tonight when she received a message from him instead.

"Cece, how was your day? Are you tired? We stayed up so late last night. I'm worried that it might have affected your energy."

Celia blushed as she thought about the crazy night.

Afraid that she would embarrass herself at work, Celia patted her red cheeks and fanned her face. Then she quickly texted Tyson back.

"I'm fine. I've been busy all day. You don't need to pick me up tonight. I'm attending a dinner party tonight, so I'll be home a bit late."

Tyson quickly replied, "I see. Have a good time at the party. Send me the address and I'll pick you up afterward."

Celia didn't refuse his request. She was eager to see Tyson as soon as possible.

Moreover, although it had been a long time since she was kidnapped by Abbott, she still had a lingering fear about being alone, and she would be leaving the dinner party late. She felt relieved thinking of Tyson coming to pick her up.

She sent the address to Tyson, followed by another text.

"The dinner party will be held at Terry Hotel. There's the address. We'll be done around eleven o'clock, so you can come around that time. Drive safe!"

Only a few seconds later, Terry's reply came. "Okay. I'm ready to serve my honey at any time."

Celia couldn't help smiling at his reply, and her smile grew as she thought again of last night.

She wondered what would happen tonight. Recently, she and Tyson had found it increasingly difficult to restrain their desire for each other.

She looked forward to seeing how that desire would manifest this coming night. She thought that after Tyson recovered, they would fully release their desire for each other, and she looked forward to living happily with him.

After receiving Tyson's text, Celia went to the bathroom to fix her makeup.

Typically, Celia preferred to go to work without makeup, but today she had dressed up for the dinner party. She paired her makeup with clothes and jewelry that Tyson's grandfather had given her.

After all, it would be a little disrespectful to show up at a company party looking too plain.

However, because she didn't like to show off, she had chosen to wear low-key clothes and jewelry, and she kept her makeup light.

Celia finished touching herself up and left the bathroom. As soon as she stepped out the door, Kiley approached her.

