

Chapter 452 It's A Small World

Doreen and Mack had just left a party and were on their way home. Whilst they were in the car, Doreen had the sudden urge for grilled food. She wanted to find an ordinary open-air grill to enjoy the night scene.

When they drove past a grill, Doreen decided that she liked the atmosphere there. She turned to face her husband and asked him to park the car and dine with her at the grill restaurant.

Mack really didn't want to go, but after Doreen persuaded him for a few minutes, he capitulated. But as soon as they stepped inside, Mack wished he hadn't.

He stared around the low class restaurant with undisguised disgust. "Honey, we have assets worth hundreds of billions. You usually spend money like its water. Aren't you the same person who buys the most expensive bags and clothes? How can you choose to eat in such a place as this?"

Doreen rolled her eyes at her husband and shrugged.

"Yes, it's still the same me. I know I'm used to living a rich life but I also want to experience an ordinary life every now and then. I love eating expensive delicacies, but there are times when I want to taste something different. You shouldn't be surprised, Mack. After all, I learnt this from you. You have such an excellent wife, yet you crave something different as well, don't you? Isn't that why you always think of Tyson's wife?" Doreen murmured softly, a glint in her eyes.

Mack's back straightened and he glanced at his wife from the corner of his eye. He could tell from Doreen's expression that she was trying to use the situation to vent her pent up feelings. Knowing that it was in his best interest to placate her, he held her waist and rumbled in a low voice, "Honey, don't be angry. You are so beautiful. How can I think of any other woman apart from you? You know what, when we get home tonight, we'll have sex. Then you will know that both my body and heart belong to you."

The explicit words made Doreen blush and she pushed at his chest. She looked up at him and pouted. "Act like a decent guy."

Mack kissed her earlobe and said with a smile, "Don't act so shy, my love. I know all women love bad guys. I'm sure you like me best when I'm being indecent."

Doreen's face turned redder. When she heard his chuckle, she turned her head away subconsciously. Her gaze happened to fall on the couple in the corner. Doreen froze when she realized that they were Tyson and Celia.

What a small world! Of all the people in the world, she had to run into these exact two people.

The very moment Doreen saw Celia, her mood soured. All of a sudden, she was spoiling for a fight.

She pushed Mack away and strutted towards Celia.

"Well, I didn't expect you to be here."

The manner and tone with which she greeted Tyson and Celia were calm and polite but loud. Most of the people in the restaurant turned their attention towards them at the sound of her voice.

The customers here were not very rich, and as such, Doreen stood out. In fact, none of them had seen such a well-dressed beauty as Doreen. Inevitably, their eyes were glued to her.

Their curiosity and awe was so great that one of them even whispered, "How lucky are we today? Two beauties decided to grace such a small restaurant with their presence."

The person next to the man that had spoken immediately replied, "Which of these two beautiful women do you think is more beautiful?"

Another person joined their conversation. The man didn't care that the women they were discussing could overhear them. He pointed brazenly at Doreen and declared, "Although this beauty looks noble and is very well made up, I think that the one with light make up is more beautiful,"

the man concluded as he pointed at Celia.

For a split second, the expression on Doreen's face changed when she heard the words of the man that chose Celia over her.

Her anger only surged when she saw Celia's calm expression.

Remembering the disgusting expression of lust on Mack's face when he was staring at Celia made her even angrier.

Tonight, she had intended to have a date with Mack and have some fun, but now that she had seen Celia, she lost interest in her earlier plans.

Seeing that Doreen and Mack were well-dressed, the waiter warmly greeted the two of them with great respect.

Doreen didn't spare the waiter a glance. She grabbed Mack's arm and sat down across from Tyson and Celia. "Let's sit here," she declared.

Then she turned to look at Celia with a provocative smile. "You don't mind, do you?"

Celia was a little embarrassed, but she smiled and shook her head. "I don't mind."

It wasn't like Doreen cared one way or the other. She picked up the menu and threw it at Mack. "Order my favorite food," she instructed.

Mack took the menu and ordered food for the two of them. Despite his compliant husband act, he still snuck glances at Celia.

While Celia didn't mind that Doreen was sitting at their table, she was a little uncomfortable with Mack. Her discomfort turned into disgust when she saw him peeking at her.

She quickly leaned towards Tyson and murmured in his ear, "Honey, I want to drink juice. Let's go and order the juice together."