

Chapter 453 Doreen's Pride And Contemp

Although Mack and Doreen's sudden appearance shocked Tyson, he did not let his dissatisfaction show, because his eyes were focused only on Celia.

Celia wanted to have some juice, so Tyson got up and hurriedly took her to the counter to get two bottles of juice.

Just when he was about to leave the counter, she tugged at the hem of his shirt and said, "Doreen and Mack are also here."

Understanding what she meant, he grabbed two more bottles of juice.

They both returned to their table, and Celia handed a bottle of juice to Doreen.

Doreen glanced at the bottle, rolled her eyes in an obvious way and said with a snort, "Don't act all nice in front of me. I don't buy it! I don't drink such cheap juice. Only trash like you and your husband drink all that."

Celia did not want to entertain her rudeness. She immediately slammed the juice bottle on the table and snapped, "If we're trash, then what are you? And why are you sitting at our table? Aren't you afraid of our trashy features affecting your elite palette?"

Doreen's expression changed immediately, and just when she was about to retort, Celia continued, "If you're so noble, why did you come to such an ordinary grill restaurant? Aren't you worried that your shoes might get dirty if you walk in a place like this? I suggest you leave immediately, or you will be ruining our meal too. Who knows what we'll do to you? After all, we're despicable, uncultured trash, right?"

Doreen was rendered speechless. Everyone around them kept casting strange glances at them.

Although she was feeling uncomfortable, she refused to admit defeat. Struggling to stand up, Doreen retorted, "We live in a society that's ruled by law. If you dare to do anything to me, then you will end up in jail!"

I only came here to experience something new. I am not like you. You can only afford to eat in places like this. Alas, I really pity you!" Doreen stared with pride and contempt in her eyes.

However, Tyson, who was silent until now, suddenly turned to Celia and said, "Take the juice back. Since she doesn't appreciate it, don't waste your time talking to her. Who knows, she probably thinks that people like us are not qualified to even talk to someone as noble as her!"

Celia was amused by his words.

She never thought that he could be so cynical.

Smiling, she was about to put the juice back, but surprisingly, Mack reached out and grabbed it. He then smiled and said, "We're family, after all. Don't say such things. Doreen has a sharp tongue, indeed, but she doesn't have any bad intentions."

His fingers gently touched Celia's when no one was noticing.

Feeling uneasy, Celia withdrew her hand and glared at him, warning him to behave himself.

Doreen was keeping a close eye on him, so she knew what he did.

She was furious to see her husband seducing her arch nemesis right before her eyes. She wished that she could just slap him hard on the face to teach him to behave.

However, she did not do it because that would be too attention-seeking. She did not want people to talk about her.

However, she also would not let Mack get away so easily. With her high-heeled shoe, she stomped hard on his foot, making him groan in pain.

"Honey, you're stepping on me."

Although Mack knew well that Doreen was furious, he did not dare to expose it. "Sit down, honey. People are watching," he coaxed.

Doreen sat down, but she continued to glare at Celia, secretly wishing to throw her far into the space so that she would never appear before her husband again.

