

## Chapter 457 Showing Off Love

Doreen was deeply hurt by Mack's statements. She shot him an angry look of reproach. "It's fine that you don't assist me, Mack. But how could you possibly aid them? Do you still love me and consider me your wife?"

Mack was perplexed by the unexpected questioning. But he didn't dare to lose his cool with her at this time. He was scared she would throw a tantrum and draw more attention, so he had to carefully explain, "Honey, I'm not assisting them. I just tried to be nice. Not often do we all get together for a barbeque. Isn't it good to eat in a tranquil setting? Look, everyone seems to be staring at us. You are stunning in your makeup today, losing your cool would ruin the effect. You shouldn't be so upset, sweetie. Sit down and enjoy the food."

Mack's soothing words and presence helped Doreen relax and calm down.

After an extended argument, the meat on the grill was charred.

Tyson, on the other hand, grilled in relative silence. He appeared to be occupied with some internal process.

He recalled how Mack had not always valued tranquility. For as long as he could remember, whenever they were alone together, Mack was usually antagonistic to him.

Tyson wondered whether it was because of Celia's presence that made Mack feign to be nice, claiming to be a peacemaker.

He suddenly remembered Doreen saying that Mack had a crush on Celia. He was alarmed and wished he could leave with Celia right away.

However, after witnessing how much Celia liked the grilled food, he had no choice but to put up with the situation and keep grilling for her.

Anyway, he didn't need to worry too much. Soon enough, the Shaws would have to pay for their actions. When that time come, Mack wouldn't get away with anything.

As he considered this, an icy light radiated from his eyes.

Mack picked up a piece of grilled meat for Doreen, saying, "Honey, eat more."

Doreen altered her mood after observing his subservient behavior and purposefully grasped his arm as though claiming her territory. She smiled with a peculiar sweetness. "You are very sweet, honey."

Mack was taken aback by her intimate actions.

He was overjoyed because this was an extremely rare occurrence. In reply, he smiled sweetly and gave her a gentle pinch on the cheek.

"Honey, try becoming sweeter like this often. Don't be a bad girl. I can't imagine a more ideal wife than you. Your only weakness is a short fuse, but in light of your stunning good looks, that's hardly worth mentioning."

The sweetness of his words reflected in Doreen's mood. In a hunched-over position, she bit the meat he had given her.

Her expression shifted the second she took a bite of the grill.

Doreen quickly spat the meat into the plate and asked with disgust, "Do you even know how to grill? Even though it is charred, you still let me eat it. A little bitch probably has your whole attention right now, right?"

Mack had no idea the meat was charred until that point. The only thing he could do was toss it in the nearby trash can, fill her glass with water, and present it to her. "Please wash your mouth and calm down. While I was preoccupied trying to make you happy, the meat was charred. Later, I'll grill some more meat for you."

Doreen smiled and said nothing more after noticing his positive attitude.

Tyson paid no attention to their flirtatious behaviors. He picked up some grilled meat in silence and handed it to Celia.

Celia gave Tyson a grin every time she took a bite of the food.

She whispered, "The meat you grill tastes great. I should eat all of this great stuff. There's no reason for me to interact with others. A fight is a waste of time and energy."

Tyson realized she was talking about Mack and Doreen, so he grinned and said, "Don't let them bother you. Engaging in a conversation with them is pointless. Let's just disregard them and treat them like air."

Tyson's explanation made sense to Celia, so she lowered her head and dug into the grill.

She occasionally shot adoring gazes at Tyson. It was clear that they were happy and in love with one another.

