

Chapter 458 Sense Of Loss

Tyson and Celia were entirely absorbed in their world. The two of them appeared to fully focus on each other, and everything else was meaningless to them.

Celia didn't even bother looking at Doreen or Mack. Doreen, on the other hand, was trying to warn Celia not to seduce her husband by showing how well she and her husband got along. It was almost as if it was a joke.

Doreen's heart began to boil with rage.

But before long, she let out a sneer while repressing the rage that was building inside her heart.

She figured that the bitch Celia knew she was not worthy of Mack and never would, so she avoided their gaze. She thought that Celia was smart.

The waiter brought the food they ordered. Both Tyson and Mack were preoccupied with serving their spouses.

Doreen was focused on her grill, but the conversations that were going on around her caused her to glance across at Celia.

"There are two stunning ladies seated at the table. Which one do you prefer?"

"Of course, the one with minimal makeup. She looks pure."

"I think the one with a lot of makeup is also lovely."

"However, we don't know what she looks like once she takes off her makeup."

Doreen was shocked to learn that these unattractive, middle-class fellows were so choosy. She thought that they had no right to pass judgment on her since they were not of her class.

She was already annoyed, but Mack's flirtatious glances at Celia while he was helping her with the grill just made things worse.

Her ire had reached a new peak, and she scowled at Celia once more.

She thought that Celia had an alluring face, and she was born to be an enchantress.

Doreen hoped she could get up and sever Celia's face with a knife so she would never be able to allure another guy with her face again.

But Celia didn't appear to pay attention to her at all. With her head lowered, she continued to eat meat that was on her plate while flirting with Tyson, disregarding Doreen's presence entirely.

Her anger increased as she considered the situation further. Since she was physically incapable of inflicting serious harm on Celia, she took her frustrations out on Mack instead. She pinched his arm, and in a low voice, she remarked, "You scumbag, take your eyes off that bitch. Be careful or else Tyson will find out and cause a scene. After all, no guy can tolerate his wife being coveted by another man."

Mack had hoped that nobody would notice him glancing flirtatiously at Celia, but he hadn't counted on Doreen discovering the truth. He felt guilty, rolling his eyes and pinching her big buttocks. "Honey, what exactly are you talking about? It's only you that I love. Don't overthink things."

Doreen was aware of his manipulative techniques, but she still gave in. It was at this point that she snorted and said, "You'd better say the truth, or I won't let you go."

"Be assured that I am not lying to you. I can't even dare do that because if I do, you will not let me have a passionate romantic time with you."

Mack flashed her a grin. But then he started to consider it again.

Doreen, despite being one of the most beautiful women, was not as intriguing as Celia.

Apart from her slightly better looks and figure, the fact that she was Tyson's wife made her more attractive to him.

Having sex with other people's spouses was always more exciting to him.

He still wanted to have Celia, and he did not want Tyson to find out since it was the most thrilling feeling.

However, he was unconcerned that Tyson would find out. Tyson was, after all, a hopeless case. He could blackmail Tyson into giving up his wife if he so desired. However, that was boring.

The conversation between Mack and Doreen went completely unnoticed by Tyson and Celia. They continued their cheerful banter as though the two were irrelevant.

Mack was getting a bit uneasy. Even though Celia wasn't his girlfriend, he felt uneasy witnessing her physical closeness to Tyson. There was a sense of loss in him as if his possessions had been stolen by others.

He was envious of the bond between Tyson and Celia. He cut them off in the middle of their talk and said, "Grandpa's special day is next month. The celebration for Grandpa's birthday is being planned by Dad. You should leave work early to attend the party."

