

## Chapter 460 Divorce

Ignoring her, Tyson paid the bill silently.

The waiter smiled and bowed. "Thanks. We look forward to seeing you next time."

Celia smiled at the waiter politely and took Tyson's hand. Before they left, Tyson turned to look at Mack and Doreen and murmured, "We're leaving now. Mack, Doreen, enjoy yourselves."

The words had barely left Tyson's mouth before he turned on his heel and left with Celia.

Doreen scowled at the couple exiting the restaurant. "What arrogance! Who gave them the nerve? Why are they pretending to be so pure and lofty? They are just two poor people! Who would expect them to pay the bill in the first place? If I want, I can buy this shop! How could your father have a son like Tyson? He is poor and has no ambition. He will only embarrass the Shaw family. Damn it!"

But Mack barely heard his wife's rants. His whole focus was on Celia. He stared at her receding figure like an obsessed man.

Doreen ranted for a very long time, but when silence was the only thing that greeted her, she turned to look at her husband. She found him staring in the direction where Celia and Tyson went, a besotted expression on his face.

Tyson and Celia had walked so far away, it was becoming harder to catch a glimpse of their figures, yet Mack was trailing Celia with lustful eyes, as though he wanted to follow her.

When Doreen saw the expression on Mack's face, her vision turned red with rage. She had been very angry earlier, but it had nothing on the fury burning through her right now.

Doreen raised her hand and slapped Mack's hand with all her strength before pinching him. "What do you think you're doing? Are you still looking at that bitch? Do you like her so much? You know what? Since you like her so much, why don't you divorce me and marry her? This bitch deserves a bastard such as you! It's only for the best that the two of you should end up together so that you won't hurt other people's feelings."

Mack withdrew his gaze from Celia's back and stared at Doreen.

The hold Doreen still had on his arm hurt, but her casual mention of divorce hurt him more. He shook off her hand and grumbled, "Are you crazy? We are not at home right now. In case you need to be reminded, we are in a public place, so comport yourself and stop making a scene!"

Unfortunately, Mack's chastising only irritated Doreen. She gritted her teeth and snapped, "I think that bitch has seduced your soul. It's the only reason why you dare say such things to me! Well, since you think I'm so unreasonable, then divorce me and marry that woman if you dare. I'm sure that bitch won't be an unreasonable woman. In fact, I'm certain that she has a good temper."

Doreen's anger fizzled out, to be replaced by a feeling of hurt. "I.... I won't serve you anymore!"

she declared in a tone made wobbly by tears. She turned around with the intent to leave.

However, Mack didn't let her get far. He grabbed her arms and turned her to face him. He stared back at her tearful face and felt a twinge of regret. They had quarreled several times over other women, but never had it been so serious. In fact, he had never seen her cry because of such an issue. In a rare moment of empathy, he bit back his usual reaction and attempted to comfort her with his words. "What are you talking about? Why do you keep mentioning divorce? You are the only woman in my life. You will always be my wife. How can I divorce you?"

While not a lie, his statement was not the full truth either. He and Doreen had married for business reasons only and she had made it clear on more than one occasion that she could divorce him whenever she wanted, but he knew for a fact that she really loved him.

He was not immune to her charms and as time went by, he also fell in love with her.

But more importantly, he was yet to become the ruler of the Shaw family. For now, the power of the Welch family was very useful to him. He needed to keep her, both for the sake of his future and for his feelings.

"Honey, don't be upset with me. I know I was wrong and I'm really sorry for upsetting you. Please don't talk about getting a divorce anymore."

It took several minutes of coaxing for Doreen to finally calm down. She looked up at her husband and pouted. "If you dare to stare at that bitch again, I will kill you."

Mack was quick to shake his head and deny her words. "I was not staring at my sister-in-law. I was looking at Tyson. He was very ungrateful just now and I was simply thinking of ways to teach him a lesson."

A relieved sigh escaped Doreen and she finally let go of her anger. Never had she been so happy to be mistaken in her life. Smiling broadly, she looked at Mack and declared, "You're right, Tyson was very ungrateful. He even emphasized to the waiter that he only paid the bill for him and that bitch. He was trying to embarrass you on purpose."

