

## Chapter 461 A Deep Kiss

Mack sighed in his heart after seeing that Doreen had stopped talking about Celia.

He then sneered, "Tyson needs to be punished. Once my grandpa leaves, I will teach him a lesson! Maybe, it is because my grandpa treats him so well that he's forgotten that he's just a bastard who was kicked out of the house!"

Doreen nodded in agreement. After all, deceiving her was a piece of cake for Mack. "But be careful when dealing with Tyson and don't let Hobson find out. He loves him too much and if he finds out that you hurt his beloved grandson, he might not let you go easily."

Mack nodded and said, "Of course! I know, so don't worry about me."

Doreen grabbed his arm and gently massaged it. "I believe in you, honey. Now that those annoying pests have left, we can enjoy our private time."

Mack was turned on by her words, which made him pinch her slim waist as he whispered in her ear seductively, "I will make sure to take real good care of you once we get back."

He could not have Celia, but he could always vent his desire on Doreen. However, there was still a burning desire inside him to sleep with Celia. He would only feel satisfied if he had sex with her.

At the same time, Tyson and Celia got in the car.

Celia stretched and settled in her seat. "Honey, though we ended up meeting two annoying people tonight, I was very happy to enjoy our barbecue meal. The food in this restaurant is really good. I want to come here again, but we must come when those two are not around. That way, we'll be able to thoroughly enjoy our date."

Smiling, Tyson turned and kissed her before he said, "I am glad my wife liked it. Let's come here whenever you're craving barbecue!"

Blushing shyly, Celia looked out of the window at the beautiful starry night sky. "It's late. We should head back home. I have to go to work tomorrow."

With a nod, Tyson helped her fasten her seat-belt before he said, "Alright, let's go home. I promise that I won't let this affect your work tomorrow."

In fact, he was already planning on making her skip work the next day. After all, it would be almost dawn by the time they got home and washed up, and he did not want Celia to feel too tired the next day.

Celia kept talking to him along the way, because she was in a good mood.

"I just found out that your grandpa's birthday is approaching. Why didn't you tell me before? Now I don't even know what gift to pick out for him."

"Weren't you just saying that he would like whatever gift we pick for him? What are you suddenly so worried about?" Tyson asked in reply with a loving smile.

Celia's face turned red from embarrassment as she awkwardly admitted, "I only said it to piss Doreen off. How can I just give him anything? I naturally have to choose a present with great care. But what if he still doesn't like what I gift him?"

With a helpless smile, Tyson comforted her, "Don't worry, honey. Grandpa will like whatever you give him. Rest for a while until we get home."

Tyson stepped on the gas, and soon they arrived home. As soon as they entered their room, Tyson pulled her arm, pressed her against the wall and kissed her passionately.

Tyson could not forget Doreen saying that Mack was coveting Celia and that he was peeping at her from time to time, which filled his heart with anger and jealousy.

He kissed her lips deeply, slowly sucking them and savoring her taste as though he wanted to become one with her.

