

Chapter 493 About The One Night Stand

After what Cerissa had said, a silence fell around the group.

Everyone looked at each other lost for words.

Tyson tried his hardest to maintain his facial expression. He didn't want Celia to see his unhappiness and misunderstand.

He said to Cerissa coldly, "And how do you know what Cece did on the night before our wedding? Were you there?"

A look of disgust crossed Cerissa's face. "Of course I wasn't there. If I were, I'd never have let her do such a despicable thing."

Tyson continued, "You are slandering Cece."

Celia felt a lot of guilt as she watched Tyson defend her.

Her palms were sweating buckets. She couldn't help reliving the absurdness of that night in her head.

She hated herself and Cerissa.

Cerissa felt pressured by Tyson and blurted out, "I am not lying. Celia slept with a man the night before your wedding. If you don't believe me, ask her! See if she dares to lie."

Tyson ignored this. "And do you have any evidence?"

Seeing that he continued to question her, Cerissa bit her lower lip nervously. She didn't know what to say for a moment.

She couldn't exactly tell him that she had been the one to drug Celia and arranged for someone to rape her.

Alita clenched her fists. She wanted to beat Cerissa.

"How dare you bring that up, Cerissa? Why did Cece sleep with another man on the night before her wedding? Oh yes, wasn't it because you drugged her and allowed the driver and bodyguard to rape her? The drug meant that Cece had no control over her actions. You plotted against her and still have the nerves to come between her and her husband? You are even more vicious than your parents!"

Cerissa had never expected Alita to be in on this. She couldn't handle listening to Alita speaking the truth. She rushed forward and tried to cover Alita's mouth.

"Alita, don't you dare sling mud at me!"

Alita was too quick for Cerissa. She dodged her attack. "I'm slinging mud at you? You know exactly what you have or have not done. You've done so many terrible things. Aren't you afraid of going to hell?"

The two were at loggerheads now.

Celia finally broke her silence and roared, "Stop! I don't want to see anyone from the Kane family any more. Get out, all of you!"

Celia could not handle this. She felt humiliated at what had been revealed to Tyson.

Ignoring Celia, Cerissa approached Tyson and held his arm. "Tyson, I'm your rightful wife. I want to marry you. Don't be fooled by Celia."

"You want to marry me but I don't want to marry you!" Tyson shook her off. He then warned, "If you approach me

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again, I will not be responsible for what I do!"

Cerissa pretended to be tearful, surprised at this outburst. She said, "How can this be? You are my husband but you are with my sister. It will not end well."

Mabel was so furious that she rushed up and held Cerissa in her arms. She shouted at Celia, "You are such a curse. What have you done to Tyson to make him abandon his wife?"

"It's not for your consideration!" Tyson pointed at the door. "For the last time, get out!"

At this, he turned to Celia and took her into his arms. He pitied her.

Celia couldn't face anyone. She buried her head in his arms and held him tightly. She wanted to hold him like this forever.