

Chapter 555 Auction

The auction day arrived.

Celia asked for a few hours' leave so that she could look nice after work.

It was an important event and she would be expected to make an effort and dress up.

After Cason did her makeup, Celia headed for the cruise ship with Tyson for the auction.

It took them half an hour's drive to arrive at the dock.

Celia looked at the white cruise ship with its fifteen floors from a distance. It was parked at the dock. Aboard, she was surprised at the luxury of the decorations inside the ship.

It was as magnificent as a palace. Hundreds of antiques were everywhere, highlighting the status of the cruise ship's owner.

Celia had never been aboard such a cruise ship before. She was afraid that she would embarrass Tyson if she acted inappropriately.

Noticing her hesitation, Tyson grabbed her hand. He whispered, "Honey, don't be nervous."

His comforting words did not quell her worries. She frowned and said, "I'm afraid I'll offend someone with my manners."

"Don't be silly. Your beauty will save you."

Celia was amused at Tyson's indirect compliment. She pinched him and said, "Stop making fun of me!"

Tyson had been joking but he had to admit that their appearance had attracted the attention of most of the people present including Mack and Doreen.

Mack and Doreen had also been invited to the auction and as soon as they saw Tyson and Celia, Doreen's face darkened.

She was dressed more elegantly than usual today. She was wearing a vintage dress and expensive jewelry. Her outfit was very eye-catching.

Doreen's dress hugged her figure snugly.

Mack was the first to speak. "Well, isn't this my poor brother? How did you get the qualification for attending the auction? Did you get Wayne's help again? You have no money and yet you dare come to an auction? You really are deserving of the title of an illegitimate child and as brave and resourceful as your mother."

Doreen always sneered at Tyson. She put her arms around Mack's neck and said, "Honey, I want that pink diamond necklace. Buy it for me later, please?"

She looked like a beautiful snake as she moved in her tight dress. Many people couldn't take their eyes off her.

Mack, taking no notice of her seductive movements, promised repeatedly, "Okay, okay. I'll buy you whatever you like. The price doesn't matter."

Mack returned to taunting Tyson, "The Star Bay project started recently. Have you heard of it? You remember where it is, don't you? I pity you. I know you're broke so I'll bid for you to run some business there. "

Mack's words and behaviors reminded Celia of the messages he had sent threatening her. She stared at him hatefully.

Tyson looked at Mack as if he was looking at a dead man. Star Bay was where his mother used to live. How could Mack do this to him? It seemed he had been too kind to Mack before.

"Isn't it too early to say those words?" Tyson didn't reveal his anger. Holding his glass of wine, he looked straight at Mack and said indifferently, "The chess game has just started. The winner is yet to be ascertained. Brother, don't jump to rash conclusions. When the Star Bay really falls into your hands, show off to me then."

Tyson sounded very superior when he said this.

Mack was frightened by his aura.

Tyson looked very different all of a sudden. He looked more intimidating.

No, he didn't believe that an illegitimate child who had been kicked out of the family would achieve anything in his career.

Tyson didn't want to entertain Mack any longer. He walked off and started to mingle at the party.

Looking at the receding curvy figure of Celia, Mack felt a little uncomfortable.

Those uncomfortable feelings of being unable to get her and the itching sensation returned.