

## Chapter 586 Confronting Mack

When the party was nearly over, Hobson felt so tired he went back to rest.

Before he left, he talked to the butler. "I'll leave the gifts here. Send them back after you are sure they are all here."

As soon as Hobson had gone, the atmosphere at the table became very tense. Everyone's faces darkened. Noticing the sudden shift, Celia turned to Tyson. "I'm a little tired. Let's go."

Tyson nodded. "Okay, let's go back and have a rest."

He smoothed the hemline of Celia's dress and they stood to leave.

When they had made it a couple steps from the table, Mack stopped them and sneered. "Tyson, you're too naive. You want to leave as soon as you got what you wanted? Do you really think it's that simple?"

Tyson sensed that Mack was about to cause some trouble. His first reaction was to protect Celia. He turned around and gave Mack a cold expression. "What is it you want to say?"

Mack didn't answer him, but instead addressed Celia. "Have you ever seen your husband take off his mask?"

Before she could answer, he continued, "I don't think you have. Am I right? You're pathetic. You have been married for a long time, and you don't even know what your

husband looks like. As Tyson's brother, I feel really sorry for you."

Mack stood and walked towards them. He stopped right in front of Celia, his eyes scanning her plump breasts, before shifting his gaze towards Tyson's face. Smiling, he said, "Celia, have you ever thought about why Tyson hasn't shown you his true face? Is it really because he's disfigured? Don't believe that crap! He's hiding secrets from you!"

Tyson was so nervous that his palms became damp with sweat.

Everyone could tell Mack was trying to cause disharmony between them.

Tyson was worried that Mack's words would destroy the trust between him and Celia.

He nervously looked over at Celia, to find her smiling back at him. She took out her phone and found the messages from Mack, questioning him.

"Thank you for your concern. But I'd like to know if your wife, after being with you for so long, knows that you are such a shameless man?"

Danilo couldn't help but intervene. "How could you talk to Mack like this? Did the Kane family not teach you any etiquette?"

Celia took a deep breath and gave Danilo a cool look. "Danilo, Hobson was here just now. I didn't want to disappoint him so I tolerated Mack. I hope you can all behave yourselves. The bad things you've done will come to light one day."

With that, she took Tyson's hand and left, leaving Danilo no chance to respond.

She let out a sigh of relief when they got into the car. She was still in shock. "I was scared to death just then. We were only going out for a meal, but there was so much drama. I was so worried the painting was actually fake. Then they would have another excuse to insult you."

Celia, coming to her senses, looked at Tyson in confusion. "By the way, where did you get such a famous painting?"

Before he had a chance to answer, she continued, "I know. You must have asked Wayne for help again, right?"

Tyson had been searching for an excuse. He nodded with a smile. "My wife is so smart. I can't hide anything from you."

"Of course!" Celia threw herself into his arms. "Wayne helped you yet again. I must be better to Brea to repay him."

As Tyson held her tightly, he thought he should also be better to her.

## Chapter 587 Tyson Wasn't Actually That Poor

Not long after Tyson and Celia left, the party ended and the rest of the guests followed suit.

As soon as Alec Wagner returned to his car, Darrion, his assistant told him, "I've found out that Tyson's wife is a young lady of the Kane family. But I heard that she was kicked out of the family after her mother's death a few years ago. She's working in the Semsy Group now."

Alec considered this for a while before saying, "Find an opportunity so I can get close to her."

Darrion didn't ask any further questions, and simply nodded. "Okay."

Alec looked away, lost in thought.

When Celia had protected her husband just then, she was the spitting image of Jenifer.

He had a hunch that she must have some sort of relationship with Jenifer.

Alec sighed and signaled for his driver to start the car.

Meanwhile, Celia and Tyson had just arrived home.

Celia was so exhausted from the party that she fell on the sofa in a daze as soon as she entered the living room.

Tyson poured her a cup of hot water and stroked her hair lovingly.

"Honey." Celia took the cup from him and took a couple of sips. "Do you have to participate in bidding for the Star Bay?"

Tyson nodded. He didn't want to hide this from her.

Celia replied carefully, "Of course I want to support you, but... We don't have enough money."

Tyson thought it was time to tell her part of the truth. He sat beside her on the sofa and looked into her eyes. "Honey, there is something I haven't told you." His tone was serious. "I didn't want to be a delivery worker all my life, so I've been studying investment management. Over the years, I've made quite a lot of money from it. I wasn't trying to hide it. I just wanted to save more money to surprise you. Besides, as for Star Bay, I'm just going to observe and learn something in it. Don't overthink it."

He thought that, when the time was right, he would tell Celia everything. But now wasn't the right time.

It took a while for Celia to accept what he said. Just as she was about to say something, he kissed her.

He pulled away briefly and whispered, "You are getting more amazing."

Celia's face turned red but she couldn't push him away. The more they kissed, the more intoxicated she became.

When Tyson held her up, she became anxious to kiss him. She put her arms around his neck and asked shyly, "What are you doing?"

Tyson chuckled and kissed her on the cheek. "Isn't it obvious?"

He carried her into the bedroom and placed her onto the bed.

Celia pushed him away. "I'm tired. You go and have a shower first."

Hearing this, Tyson realized he had to give up the idea of having sex, but he wouldn't let her go that easily.

Smiling, he leaned over her body. He kissed her full, red lips. He kissed her passionately, his tongue swirling around her mouth. Then he obediently got up to take a shower.

Celia leaned against the bedhead and recalled what had happened that night.

Recalling what Cerissa had said, she felt a little uneasy. She took out the sapphire ring and looked at it closely in the light.

The letter S was engraved on the ring. That could be a clue.

She decided to find out if this kind of ring was sold in any jewelry store in Hosworth. Then she would find a time to talk to Adrien.

As she was deep in thought, Tyson came out of the shower, a towel wrapped around him.

Seeing that she was examining the ring, he hugged her from behind and kissed her ear. "Honey, what are you thinking about?"

She blushed and replied perfunctorily, "I miss my mother."

She slipped out of Tyson's arms and stood up to get her pajamas from the wardrobe. As she turned, she saw his bare muscles. His heart began racing and she ran out of the room.