

Chapter 611 Investigating Nolan Reyes

Celia's face scrunched up in confusion when she heard Tyson's words. "If your bid didn't get accepted, why are you so happy?"

Tyson tapped the side of his nose, conspiratorially and looked into her eyes. Her curiosity had surprised him and he didn't know what to say.

Clearly he had got carried away and forgot to mask his emotions in front of her. Fumbling for an excuse, he finally said, "Yes, I did fail. But so did Mack, so I'm still very happy with the result."

Celia could see no flaw in this explanation, but she did want to know more. "Even with how rich Mack is, he still didn't get the project. So, if it's not him, who got it? Is there really a family in Hosworth more influential and wealthy than the Shaws?"

Tyson looked down, feigning unhappiness. "The Semshy Group."

This took Celia by surprise. She never expected Nolan to take an interest in a project like this. And she certainly never expected the Semshy Group's influence to be compared to that of the long-established Shaw family.

Quickly adjusting her expression to try and comfort Tyson, she said, "Well, at least Mack didn't get it. Star Bay won't get turned into a casino. Just think of this as a blessing in disguise."

Her gentle words of comfort sent a pang of guilt into his heart. He just wished he could tell her he was Nolan.

The thought of his mother's revenge quickly replaced this feeling, and he resolved to continue keeping his identity a secret.

If people knew that Celia and Nolan were together, she would be under attack. He had only just come out of hiding. He would have to endure this for a bit longer.

Noticing Tyson's dazed expression, and assuming he was upset about Wayne's failure to acquire the project, Celia tried again to comfort him. "It's okay, baby. Try not to dwell on it anymore. There's nothing you can do about it now. Let's just accept the silver lining."

Shaking himself out of it, he smiled at her. "Yes, you're right, my love."

Now Celia could finally relax. She nudged him gently. "I have to go. I've got a check-up."

"I'll carry you there, okay?" Tyson said with a smile.

"But..." Despite her embarrassment, she reluctantly accepted. She didn't want to make him even sadder than he already was. "Okay, then."

She stretched her arms up and wrapped them around Tyson's neck. With her hugged tightly by him, he strode out of the room.

It was three p.m. by the time the check-up was over. When the doctor informed them that everything seemed normal, and she could be discharged, Tyson scooped her up again and took her to the car.

What other people thought or said about him was not

Chapter 611 Investigating Nolan Re.. 📁 +120 Points at most important. All he cared about was taking good care of his wife.

His behavior soon became the talk of the hospital, for patients and doctors alike. Celia saw envy in all of their eyes. But when she saw a huge smile on Tyson's face, she couldn't help but feel happy herself.

Although his bid hadn't been successful, Tyson wasn't discouraged. This made her happy.

Meanwhile, Mack, having also just failed to be the successful bidder, returned to his home, feeling deflated.

He couldn't figure out what went wrong. After so much planning, he assumed the project was his. Why had Ryland turned against him all of a sudden?

Initially, he had been sure he'd win. After all, the Evans family weren't participating, the Welch and Brown families weren't in his way. But, then, out of the blue, Nolan had appeared and turned Ryland against him.

Before that, he and Nolan had never interacted. and the Semshy Group had shown no signs of interest in real estate. This move was highly suspicious.

This was unbearable!

He ordered his assistant to investigate Nolan Reyes immediately.

Just a few minutes later, all available information on Nolan was placed on his desk, with some very interesting news.

"Mr. Shaw, I just discovered that Nolan purchased the Kane Group before."

Chapter 612 Defaming Celia

Mack couldn't believe his ears. He was shocked by the news.

Thoughts pertaining to the relationship between Nolan and the Kane family rushed through his mind while he rubbed his chin subconsciously.

Why on earth would a genius who appeared out of nowhere and climbed to the top of the business world within a few years, have anything to do with a small shaky establishment that had repeatedly fallen into economic crisis and relied on selling their daughter to stay afloat?

Since Nolan was a mysterious man, he would not be able to come up with a convincing answer soon. Besides, maybe he was going about everything the wrong way, he concluded.

All of a sudden, an idea popped into his head. He thought of a person who might just help him figure everything out.

Celia's younger sister, Cerissa, had to know a thing or two about it.

After a quick flashback to how whimsical and seductive she was at Hobson's birthday party, Mack was pretty sure that she was a little soft in the head. She shouldn't be too much for him to handle, he told himself.

There and then, he took out his mobile phone and dialed Cerissa's line. When she answered, he said, "Come to me in two hours and I'll send you an address."

After he hung up the phone, she and the other members of

her family were overjoyed.

"He hasn't contacted you since Mr. Shaw's birthday party, has he?" Mabel was pleased to know their plan was working. "For a moment, I began to have doubts. Honestly, I didn't expect him to call and ask you to meet him. This simply means that for some reason, you are still useful to him."

She threw her hands around Cerissa, hugged her tightly and kissed the side of her face tenderly. "My baby, I need you to do whatever it takes to make him yours. That way, we can be assured of a happy life in the near future. You know, if we can just get a tiny fraction of the Shaw family's wealth from him, we would live a comfortable life."

"Mom, aren't you underestimating your daughter?" Cerissa replied confidently. Her well rounded chest was easily noticeable. Obviously, she was more ambitious than her mother. "Since I was much younger till now, there has never been a man I liked that didn't end up being wrapped around my finger eventually. So, we are certainly going to have a good life."

As soon as the conversation ended, Adrien and his wife took great care to dress Cerissa. She looked exceptionally alluring. After a while, she left for the hotel.

On entering the hotel room, she couldn't help being fascinated by the expensive and enthralling decorations. It was beyond what she imagined.

She had stayed in more than half of the best hotels in Hosworth at one point or the other, but not once had she seen such spectacular opulence.

Without being told, she could tell that it would cost a huge fortune to pass the night in such a place.

From what she saw, it became clear to her that she made the right decision. All she needed to do was get close to Mack. It was only a matter of time before she would start living her best life.

"Here you are!"

Mack sat on the sofa with a calm expression on his face.

He couldn't care less about what Cerissa was wearing, so much so that he didn't look at her again.

This wasn't the reaction she hoped for. It bothered her that she was having a bad start. But she had to keep her emotions in check.

Actually, she was an expert in this respect.

"Mr. Shaw, is there something you want me to do for you?" Cerissa asked smilingly. Then she walked towards Mack.

She took off her coat intentionally. By doing so, she revealed her tight dress and breathtaking figure.

"You know Nolan, right?" Mack maintained a straight face. He didn't seem to be interested in anything she did. "Is there a connection between him and the Kane family?"

"Of course, I know him," she replied, after pausing for a while. Why was he being so flippant about her appearance?

As a matter of fact, Cerissa didn't know what Mack was talking about. But in order to show him how valuable she was, she had to come up with something. "He has nothing to do with the Kane family. It's just Celia that he has a relationship with."

"Can you be a little more specific?" Mack furrowed his brow.

From the look on his face, he seemed to believe her. So she went on with her made-up story. "Nolan and Celia have an affair. I guess he bought the Kane Group for her."

She kept quiet for a few seconds. Then she said with concern, "Mr. Shaw, you have to be careful. Cunning and scheming are Celia's second nature. Don't get carried away by her feigned innocence. She has already cuckolded Tyson."

Seeing that Mack paid rapt attention to her words, Cerissa added, "I'm not lying to you. Celia has been sleeping with other men for a long time. It's almost as if being a slut is an innate characteristic of hers. I'm pretty sure that she wouldn't be able to restrain herself despite being married."

As Cerissa spoke, she leaned against Mack's body and slid her well rounded breasts across his arms. Then she pleaded with him in a charming manner. "Mr. Shaw, I've told you everything you want to know. So can you please give my dad some business to do now? With generous rewards, we will be motivated to keep moving forward!"

Mack was not in the best of moods, having just lost the Star Bay project.

Now that he had gotten the information he wanted, he turned to Cerissa and pushed her away. "Just wait!"

He left her a check of one hundred thousand and left, slamming the door behind him.