

## Chapter 649 Bento Boxes From Mr. Reyes

Nora was in a daze when Tyson hung up on her.

Suddenly, a knock on the door brought her back to her senses. "Please, come in," she said absentmindedly.

Nora's father, Josue Aston, pushed the door open and demanded fiercely, "Nora, did you use my phone without my permission again? I just received a call from Mr. Reyes's assistant. He said they no longer wished to cooperate with us and even asked me to educate my daughter. What happened? What did you do?"

Nora looked at Josue defiantly and admitted, "Yes. It's because you refused to give me Mr. Reyes's phone number. So, I just went through your contacts and called him with my phone."

Josue glared at Nora as he had already guessed what had happened. He sighed resignedly and tried his best to dissuade her, "Nora, I admit that you are gorgeous, and many men worship you like a goddess. But Nolan is not like ordinary men. I have known him for so many years, but there was never any news about him having a relationship with a woman. Either he is extremely picky with women, or he doesn't like women at all."

He patted Nora's shoulder gently and continued, "Nora, take my advice and give up on him. Don't offend Mr. Reyes. The Semshy Group has just won the bidding for Star Bay, and its development will only improve in Hosworth. Although our status is still equal now, I'm afraid he will look down upon even the Shaw family and the Evans family in

Chapter 649 Bento Boxes From Mr. F 📺 +120 Points at most  
the near future!"

Nora wanted to refute her father. However, she knew that she would have to listen to his long nagging if she did. So, she pretended to be obedient and nodded, "Okay, I understand."

In actuality, she had no intention of giving up her pursuit of Nolan.

She was infatuated with Nolan's mysterious personality. She wanted to hold on to him and learn his secrets. Even if they couldn't end up together, she still wanted to be in a relationship with him at least once!

Dawn broke.

Tyson changed his clothes and walked into the company after he sent Celia off to work.

When he arrived at his office, he saw Briar standing glumly at the door with two bento boxes in his hands.

From the look on Briar's face, Tyson could tell that something had happened. He raised his eyebrows as he walked up to Briar and asked, "What's going on?"

"Erm... sir, Miss Aston has made some sandwiches for you," Briar replied with his voice trembling.

Tyson glanced coldly at the bento boxes and wanted to throw them away. Briar was afraid that Tyson would blame him for accepting the bento boxes, so he explained hurriedly, "Miss Aston failed to find you, so she came to me instead. I didn't dare to offend her. She waited for me next to my car early in the morning and gave them to me when she saw me. I was with my girlfriend then because I was going to drive her to work. My girlfriend thought Miss Aston was very brave and forced me to bring the bento boxes to you. I couldn't say no to my girlfriend..."

Tyson understood where Briar was coming from, as he often gave in to Celia. He didn't want to blame Briar for such a small matter. Instead, he sighed and said, "You can eat them. From now on, you can deal with Nora yourself. You don't have to inform me about anything she does."

Briar bowed hurriedly and said, "Okay, I will."

He couldn't stand the awkwardness anymore, so he hurried into his office. Coincidentally, he saw Emmitt standing up from his seat. He rushed over and passed him the bento boxes as he joked, "Since I already have a girlfriend, I don't want the breakfast made by another woman. I'll give these to you since you're single. Enjoy your breakfast."

Emmitt was pleased to receive the bento boxes because it meant he could save money on breakfast.

He thanked Briar and accepted the bento boxes gratefully.

When Emmitt passed by the design department, he happened to pass by Celia, who was returning from the garment making department.

Celia recognized the bento boxes immediately. She recalled Nora flaunting about delivering some breakfast to Mr. Reyes in the morning. So why was it with Emmitt? Celia quickly stopped him and asked, "Mr. Boyd, these bento boxes are adorable. Are they from your girlfriend?"

Emmitt shook his head and denied, "No, they are from Mr. Reyes."

## Chapter 650 Mack's Loan

Celia couldn't help but feel disappointed on Nora's behalf. She sent her a message as soon as Emmitt had gone. "Nora, I'm sorry to tell you Mr. Reyes has given his secretary the breakfast you made for him."

After a long pause, Nora's reply came through. "That's okay. At least he didn't throw it away. It means he doesn't hate me. He just doesn't want to be in a relationship with me right now."

Celia smiled at this. Nora's confidence was admirable.

If Celia had been treated like that by a man she was pursuing, she would probably lose all of her self-confidence and never try pursuing a man ever again.

After sending Nora some words of encouragement, she returned to her work station. Using the contact information on the business card Effie had given her, she sent out an email asking to work together on an outfit.

Shortly after, she received a reply.

And after a brief discussion, they settled down a date for their meeting.

Meanwhile, in the Shaw family's home, Danilo and Hobson were playing chess.

Danilo had won two games, and was just about to win a third.

Just at the climax of the game, the butler trotted in. "Mr. Isaiah Morales has been waiting outside for a while. Do you

want me to call him in now?"

He looked at Hobson.

Danilo's facial expression shifted, but he quickly concealed his reaction.

Putting down the chess piece he was holding, Hobson nodded and asked the butler to bring Isaiah in.

As Isaiah came in, led by the butler, Hobson immediately asked, "Isaiah, don't you have work to do today? Why did you need to meet me in such a hurry? Is it something urgent?"

Noticing Danilo was also in the room, Isaiah hesitated for a while before finally deciding to tell the truth. "Honestly, Mr. Shaw, it won't be a big deal to you, but it is to me. Mack, with my help, recently got approved to take out a loan for two hundred million dollars. Now, he's late on the repayment. I don't know what happened but he won't pick up the phone. My superior is pushing me. I had no choice but to come here. I'm really sorry." This came as quite a surprise to Hobson.

Not long before, Mack had told him he had signed a contract to work with Mr. Reyes, the man who had won the Star Bay project bid. He never expected Mack would take out a loan.

Hobson, being a man who had seen a lot throughout his life, remained calm upon hearing this news. He simply gave Isaiah a kind smile and said, "Don't worry. I'm sure he'll pay the money back as soon as he can. So, if that's all, you can go back to work."

Isaiah felt assured by his words and nodded. He bowed, and conveyed his gratitude before leaving.

Once Isaiah was out of the room, Hobson's expression

darkened. "Has Mack not been to the Shaw Group recently?" he asked Danilo in a cold tone. "You're his father. Do you not care what he's doing?"

Danilo realized he had spoiled Mack too much and now he felt guilty for it. He had always thought he and Rosalie were able to protect their son from any consequences, even if he got himself in big trouble. But after the issues in Rosalie's family, they didn't have the time to look after Mack.

When Danilo didn't give a response, Hobson became even more angry. "Ask Mack to come and see me!"

An hour later, Mack hurried through the door. Before he could say a word, Hobson started interrogating him.

Seeing that his father was also there and thinking that he didn't have any real power in the family yet, Mack had to hold back his dissatisfaction with his grandpa. "Grandpa, trust me. I just had to make a significant investment in this project. The loan will get paid off soon."

Hobson didn't believe a word of it. He responded to his grandson in a vicious tone. "You better not cause any trouble for me. If you do, I have no problem handing control of the Shaw Group over to Tyson! You are both my grandsons after all. If you can't handle the responsibility, then it's best you step down sooner rather than later."