

Chapter 680 Getting Promoted Again

Mack turned to Danilo for support. Danilo winked at him, hinting that he should listen to his grandfather.

Mack was left with no choice but to apologize which he did reluctantly. "I'm sorry."

The sincerity of the apology was lost the moment you saw Mack's eyes, which blazed with resentment.

Mack had always been in competition with Tyson for the family inheritance but now he wished serious physical harm on Tyson. He wanted to mutilate him!

And it wasn't just Tyson. He wanted Celia dead too.

She deserved a sticky end more than Tyson did!

After the apology, Hobson asked Danilo and Mack to leave so that Tyson could continue getting some rest.

Once they'd left, Hobson turned to Celia and asked her if they could talk privately.

Tyson was a little nervous. He had injured Mack quite badly after all and he wasn't sure whether Hobson thought that this feud was over Celia.

Hobson noticed that Tyson was on edge and, with a smile, he said, "Don't worry. No harm will come to Celia."

"I'll be back soon, honey. Relax," said Celia who had also noticed Tyson's reservations.

With this, Celia and Hobson walked out of the ward together.

The first thing Hobson did was apologize to Celia. Then he began to talk about what had happened to Tyson when he was just a child.

"When Tyson was a young boy, he had a hard life but he always showed a lot of sense. He was always afraid that I was worried about him so he kept telling me how good his life was. The others in the Shaw family alienated him secretly and I could feel that. Mack and Doreen never likes that I treat Tyson so well but I have my reasons. I know that he is bullied a lot but for the sake of keeping the family harmony, I pretend ignorance and instead I find other ways to compensate him."

Hobson sighed as he recalled the past. Then he looked at Celia with concern and love. "Cece, I really thank you for being with Tyson. You make him happy. Please, don't worry. This won't happen again. I hope that you and Tyson can live a good and happy life together." With these words, Hobson took out a bank card and placed it in Celia's hand.

Celia was touched at his kindness but she couldn't accept this.

"I can't..."

"Please, take it." Hobson was insistent she did. "Just think of it as a small gift from an old man in his declining years."

Celia felt bad refusing when she saw how insistent Hobson was so she accepted it begrudgingly. When she returned to Tyson's side in the ward, Celia handed him the bank card. "Your grandpa gave it to us. He said it's a gift but I don't think we should accept it."

Tyson didn't take the bank card from Celia. He just said,

"Honey, just keep it. Otherwise, Grandpa will be unhappy."

Celia said no more.

Tyson continued slowly, "Honey, you won't accept it because you're still angry with me, right? I know I was completely in the wrong and I promise, I won't hide anything from you in the future. Please, find it in you to trust me again."

Celia was not angry but concerned about what she had learned from Hobson concerning Tyson's turbulent past.

She still wanted to teach Tyson a lesson though.

She put on a long face and in a serious tone said, "You've lied to me for too long so I am finding it hard to forgive you. I guess it depends on your performance in the following days."

Tyson was relieved at the ultimatum. At least he had a chance to make amends! "Don't worry. I will behave perfectly," he said assertively.

Over the span of one week, Tyson had made leaps and bounds in his recovery. He was recommended to stay a little longer in the hospital but he was keen to be discharged.

Celia had to return to work after all.

Tyson had been working hard to get into Celia's good books again. He helped her whenever he could and was happy to suffer more, if it meant she would find it in her heart to forgive him.

Celia never said that she did forgive him but her attitude towards him had warmed.

Tyson had asked Wayne for advice again.

Wayne had suggested, "Give her as many gifts as possible and let her remember that you got injured because of her. You need her to feel guilty for you." Tyson deleted this message from Wayne and began to think of what gifts he could surprise Celia with.

He appointed Briar to buy expensive flowers from abroad and asked Emmitt to buy some jewelry from an auction.

He also began to think about how he could prepare Celia a delicious homemade meal, despite his weak condition.

Celia had no idea of any of this. She went to work that day and, when she arrived at the office, she found out that Derek had left to study abroad. This meant that she was now promoted and would be taking up Derek's old position.

Celia wasn't happy at first. She guessed it was Tyson's decision.

After all, he was Nolan and the Semshy Group was his now.

At the company meeting that day, Shirley announced Celia's promotion. The announcement was followed by silence. Everyone looked at Jamie Olson who had been touted to be the most likely to get Derek's role.

Jamie was a senior designer who had been at the company even longer than Derek had so it made sense that she was the most qualified for the role.

After the meeting, all those who had backed Jamie, whispered among each other about how inappropriate the decision to promote Celia was.

"Perhaps she slept with Derek and that was why she was recommended by him?"

"I disagree. I don't think Derek has that much power. Celia

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hasn't been at the company for long. To be promoted from
designer to manager in such a short time probably means
that she has a relationship with one of the senior
executives of the company..."

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Etta, who was passing by, happened to overhear the conversation. She stopped in her footsteps and spoke up for Celia. "Cece doesn't need to sleep with others to get a promotion. She works hard and her achievements earned her this role. Don't you know why you haven't been promoted despite working here for years? It's because you are not as capable and kind as Cece. When she got promoted, you are too jealous to congratulate her and even go about spreading filthy rumors about her! Have you seen anything with your own eyes? No! I don't think so!"

Etta's victims did not appreciate being called out like this.

"We were not talking about you, so why are you so angry? Are you Celia's servant?"

"How has she got you under her thumb so quickly? Clearly, it's not just men that she attracts!"

Etta's face darkened. She was about to retort when Celia came.

"Ignore them. I will prove my abilities in due time."

Etta was relieved to see Celia. She rolled her eyes at them and snorted, "I trust your abilities, Cece. You are certainly better than those who only talk and make no progress."

Celia gave Etta a comforting pat on the shoulder and continued on her way towards her office. "I will treat you to a big meal," she added to Etta as she was walking away.

The work day was finally over for Celia. When she returned home, she was shocked by the flowers that were on the table. She stood still for a moment, doubting whether she was in the right house.

Her doubts were answered with the appearance of Tyson. He had a gift in his hand and he smiled when he saw her. "Welcome home, honey! Congratulations on the promotion. This is for you."

Celia would usually have been overjoyed.

But right now, she was still in surprise. Usually, she would have hugged Tyson and given him a grateful kiss.

Celia held back her excitement though, thinking again of how Tyson had lied to her for so long. With a straight face, she grumbled, "You're such a spendthrift! Why do you throw money at everything?"

Tyson was disappointed at Celia's reaction. He recalled what Wayne had said and approached her with wide sincere eyes. Earnestly, he said, "I have all the money I could need in the world and I want to spend it on you."

With these words, he placed the gift down and gave Celia a hug.

Celia was about to push him away, but when she had just touched his arm, Tyson deliberately groaned in pain.

Celia didn't dare move any more in case she hurt him.

Tyson was happy his trick had worked.

He buried his head into Celia's neck and in his most pitiful tone said, "Honey, I will give you all the money and myself. Just please, don't be angry at me anymore. I'm begging you. Please, can you find it in your heart to forgive me? You

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know I'm a strong character in public and I don't beg anyone for anything. But you... I can't even look you in the eye... I know I cannot force you to forgive me. I just want you to know that I really love you and I'm willing to become whoever you want me to be."

This was enough to butter Celia up. She could no longer resist him and she took his hand in hers.

Tyson was overjoyed that it was working. He took advantage of the chance and cupped her face with his hands, before giving her a kiss.

Celia allowed him to kiss her and he swept his tongue through her mouth. Feeling confident now, Tyson even started flirting.

Celia started to unbutton his shirt, unable to resist any longer. In her hurry, she pulled Tyson's wound which made her stop what she was doing instantly.

A little embarrassed, Celia said "You haven't recovered yet so that's all for today. Stay still!"

Tyson was disappointed that it was going to end here.

He couldn't ask her to continue either. It was too soon. Instead, he acted all helpless and said, "Honey, I haven't showered in days. It hurts too much when I move. Can you help me take a shower?"

Celia's face turned crimson. She didn't want to do this but she couldn't exactly refuse him.

"Okay, let's go..."

Celia helped Tyson wash himself using a basin of water. She used a warm damp cloth to wipe his body. Whenever her fingers touched his skin, Tyson would tremble.

It wasn't long before he had a massive erection. Celia was stunned by its magnificent size and she blushed even brighter.

Tyson took Celia's waist and whispered into her ear, "Honey, do you also want to..."

"No!"

Celia pulled his hand away and scolded, "You'd better be a good boy or you won't be taking any more showers before you're recovered!"

Tyson realized that it was futile to continue. With a bitter smile, he said, "Okay, okay. Calm down, honey."

He behaved himself after that and they went to bed together.

The next day when Celia awoke, she jumped a little. She was not used to seeing Tyson unmasked beside her.

His handsome features softened her anger.

Then she recalled how Tyson had known all along that he had been her one-night-stand. She was annoyed that he'd not told her sooner. Instead, he had watched her be plagued with guilt about it for months. She pinched his nose to stop him from breathing.

Tyson twitched a little and mumbled in his sleep.

Celia felt bad and let go.

The sensation of touching Tyson had made Celia want to get closer to him.

Then, Tyson opened his eyes and he pulled her towards him into his arms. Then, he whispered into her ear, "If you want

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to kiss me, don't do it secretly."

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