

Chapter 706 Getting Clara's Help

Clara lay helplessly on the floor and heard her baby crying pitifully.

The frail child cried as he stumbled out of the room in search of his mother. His wails became even louder when he saw Clara on the floor. He tried his best to hurry to her side, attempting to help her up.

Just then, the door swung open.

Clara quickly struggled to stand up and pulled her son tightly into her arms, shielding him from the stranger who had just strutted in. She looked at the stranger vigilantly and asked, "Who are you? Don't hurt us. I don't have money for you!"

It was Briar.

Briar gazed sympathetically at Clara and her malnourished son.


He walked over and supported her to her feet. "Don't be afraid. I'm not a bad person. I have no ill intentions. I'm just here to make a deal," he said gently.

"A deal?" Clara asked suspiciously as she took a few steps back.

Briar nodded and earnestly replied, "I need an insurance policy that Samuel is hiding, and I hope you can find it for me. That is all."

Clara frowned and grew more cautious at the mention of

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the insurance policy.

 +120 Points at most

She looked at Briar in confusion and searched her memories for any impressions of him, but it was no use.

"Why should I agree?" she asked warily.

Briar replied sincerely, "It's the only choice you have. Look, your situation isn't the best now, and your son is sick. I can provide the treatments your son needs to recover and also money for you if you help me. I'm afraid you won't be able to live through your current situation if you don't agree to my deal."

Clara was indifferent when he mentioned the money. However, when she heard there was a chance to cure her son, her guard against Briar dropped.

She looked down at her obedient son and immediately agreed, "What policy do you need? I will get it for you as soon as possible."

Briar told Clara the details about the policy and gave her the cash he promised. He then called Tyson to inform him about the good news as soon as he left.

Tyson picked up the call swiftly and asked, "How did it go?"

Briar reported, "I gave Clara a sum of money, and she agreed to help us find the insurance policy."

Tyson smirked slightly and replied, "Good, keep an eye on Samuel."

He hung up the phone, and his mind wandered off to his mother's car accident.

Suddenly, the door to his study opened.

Celia came in and saw Tyson frowning. She walked up to

him worriedly and smoothed his hair while asking gently, "What's wrong? Is there something bothering you?"

Tyson shook his head as he smiled and said, "Nothing. Everything is going as planned. But I feel a growing sense of uneasiness as I get closer to the truth."

"Don't worry. I will always be by your side," Celia assured him gently before kissing him.

Suddenly, they felt aroused.

However, Tyson suppressed his urges. Instead, he wrapped his arms around her waist and murmured, "Let's go to bed."

Celia agreed as she didn't want him to tire himself out. They each took a shower and went to bed.

While they were cuddling in bed, Celia asked, "Did you think of your mother?"

Tyson was stunned by her sudden question, but he nodded.

Celia sighed in relief and said, "I knew it. I'm sure your mother wouldn't be worried about you anymore. Your grandpa cares for you and even wants to hand you the Shaw Group. She'll be happy to know your life is turning out well."

"She will," Tyson said as he held Celia tightly. He kissed the back of her neck and whispered in her ear, "Honey, thank you for accompanying me all this while. You are my whole life."

Celia's heart skipped a beat. She turned around and buried herself in his chest. "I pledged my love to you the day I married you. We will always be together, no matter what," she assured him.

Tyson looked into her eyes and felt increasingly aroused. He kissed her passionately over and over again.

He took off her clothes skillfully before removing his, and they started having sex.

Meanwhile, Cerissa was in a mess when she returned to the Kane family's residence.

Mabel was shocked to find wounds all over Cerissa's body. She pulled her into the living room hastily and asked in concern, "What happened? Did Mack hurt you? That bastard..."

Tears welled up in Cerissa's red and swollen eyes. She threw herself into her mother's arms and burst into tears while cursing Doreen and Mack.

"I have no face to see anyone now. Mom, Doreen sent two of her men to rape me. That useless Mack didn't even help. When Doreen caught us, he said I was the one who seduced him. She seemed to know what I was going to do and brought two men over to stop me. She beat me up and said that she wanted to get a divorce with Mack. She also asked the two men to record a video as they raped me!"

She grew increasingly indignant as she vented her sorrows. Her dignity was gone. She cried miserably, "I don't want to live anymore. What if she releases the video to the public? What would happen to me? No one from an affluent family would want a loose woman like me. Mom, I'm doomed..."

Mabel was stunned. The knowledge of her daughter being raped caused her so much distress and anger that she nearly fainted.

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Cerissa hated Doreen to the core. She would never let Doreen get away with humiliating her. She wanted revenge.

She pushed herself away from Mabel's arms and looked at her firmly. "Mom, I will not swallow this anger. I need to make Doreen pay. You will help me, won't you?" she asked earnestly.

Mabel felt sorry for her daughter but still persuaded her against the idea. "My dear, let it go. We were never a match for the Welch family in the past, let alone now when the Kane family has been reduced to nothing. We can't win against the Welch family. I'm afraid we would get into greater trouble if we go against them."

However, Cerissa was indignant. She exploded, "Mom, do you know what I went through? I was raped! How do you expect me to forget? Doreen is shrewd, and Mack doesn't like her at all. Anyway, I must become Mack's wife. I must become more influential than Doreen and Celia!"

Mabel was swayed by her daughter's determination and felt the need to support her. "Since you're so insistent, I will help you. I will support your plans, no matter what they are," she said firmly.

Suddenly, Adrien staggered through the door drunk while muttering incoherently, "Don't go. Keep drinking. Let's continue drinking..."

Mabel was furious when she saw him. She grabbed his shoulder and shook him firmly, scolding, "Adrien, wake up. Can you think about your family? You have a wife and a daughter. If you still have a little conscience, you would

However, Adrien shook off her hands and snorted, "You are just a useless woman. What do you know? Let me tell you, there's a new project I've invested in, and I promise it will reap lots of profit. Just wait and see. We'll soon make a comeback. Then, even the Shaw Group will be no match for me!"

Mabel's heart sank when she heard Adrien's boast. She grabbed him and questioned, "Did you invest all our money in it? Do you even know how we got the money? Your dear daughter had to sleep with several men to earn it! How dare you squander it away so readily? Do you even have a conscience? What if you got cheated? Go and get the money back!"

Despite Mabel's anger, Adrien pushed her away and glared at her impatiently. "What do you know? It will definitely profit. And when that happens, I'll be having the last laugh."

Mabel was furious but helpless. Cerissa couldn't stand her mother being bullied. She ignored her pain and stepped forward to persuade Adrien, "Dad, get the money back. We really are penniless now."

Adrien wouldn't listen to her as he was still confident of his investment. He pushed her away and hollered, "Shut up, both of you. I don't want to talk to you. Ignorant women."

He plopped himself down on the sofa and fell asleep.

Mabel was powerless. She could only place all her hopes on Cerissa. "My dear, now you know what your father is like. We will be doomed if we rely on him. You're the only one I can depend on to escape this miserable life. Don't let me down."

Cerissa nodded vigorously. She had to escape from

poverty!

The next day.

Tyson drove Celia to the Semshy Group after breakfast.

He kissed her and watched as she entered the company. After ensuring she was safe, he drove to the Shaw Group.

As soon as he sat in his office, Mack came charging in through the door.

Mack seemed to have lost his mind. He demanded angrily, "Tyson, get out! Everything in the Shaw Group belongs to me! Grandpa only gave you the Shaw Group because he is muddled. You'd better return me the company, or I'll make you regret it!"

Tyson didn't bother looking at him. "Grandpa was very clear with his intentions when he handed me the Shaw Group. Be sensible and see yourself out. If not, I'll call security."

Mack was infuriated by Tyson's nonchalance. He stormed up to him and grabbed his collar while scolding, "You're shameless, just like your mother. The car accident served her right, and it'll be best for you to meet one too! I won't accept losing to you. Why didn't you die with your mother?"

No matter how patient and calm Tyson was, he wouldn't stand someone insulting his mother. He flared up and punched Mack's face so hard that the corner of his mouth split open and bled.