

Chapter 708 Plan Of Killing Tyson

Being hit really bad, Mack fought back with all his strength.

Still, he was no match for Tyson who gave him a serious beating that made him sustain injuries all over his body.

It got to a point where Mack couldn't take the pain anymore. So he knelt on the floor and begged pitifully, "Please don't hit me. I was wrong. It won't happen again."

But Tyson couldn't care less about his plea for mercy. He punched him over and over again.

This went on until the door of the office was pushed open. Danilo came in and couldn't believe his eyes. "Stop, you rebel!" He hurried towards Tyson. "How dare you hit your brother?"

When Mack saw his father, he almost crawled up to him. "Dad, kill this bastard. He wants to beat me to death." Anger was written all over him. "You aren't just going to let this slide, are you? End this good-for-nothing's life! Don't let him take over the Shaw Group!"

He seemed to have quickly forgotten how he was pinned to the floor less than a minute ago.

Danilo didn't like Tyson at all, so Mack's words made his dislike for him even worse. "He is your brother for God's sake. How could you hit him so hard? Do you even regard me as your father?"

The feeling was mutual. Tyson wasn't exactly a fan of

Danilo either. But he had to put his temper in check because he still saw him as his father. "Mack, the next time you go about saying nonsense about my mother, I won't let you go so easily. I will make sure you pay a price you'll never forget!"

What audacity! Danilo was shocked by Tyson's response.

His illegitimate child didn't cease to surprise him. He had grown into a powerful man in his own right, one who was independent. This made shivers run down his spine.

But he wouldn't be intimidated by him. He mustered up the courage to look into Tyson's eyes. "You think you are strong enough to challenge your father now, don't you?" he asked arrogantly. "Just so you know, your grandfather hasn't given you any power yet. Therefore, the company is not yours. Don't be too full of yourself."

"But the Shaw Group is not yours either, is it?" Tyson retorted confidently.

He took a few steps forward and fixed his gaze on his father's face. "I'm going to say this once. Get out, or else, I'll have you thrown out!"

His eyes beamed with the authority and indifference of a superior. Danilo knew he was left with no other choice but to leave. So he turned around and exited the office.

As soon as he left, Mack followed suit. "Dad, how could Grandpa be so unfair to us? I'm his grandson and my mother is your wife. You married her officially. But for some absurd reason, he prefers an illegitimate child! Now, that bastard, Tyson, doesn't give a hoot about you. If he continues to be this way, then we can kiss working in the company goodbye."

The current situation unsettled Danilo a great deal. Anxiety

was noticeable in the expression on his face.

He also hated Hobson for making such a blind decision. How could he hand over the Shaw Group to his bastard son?

While he was lost in thought, Mack tugged at his sleeve with a ferocious look in his eyes. "Dad, how about killing Tyson? He is not a legitimate child. No matter the love Grandpa has for him, he won't let me pay for his life with mine. When Tyson dies, I will be his only grandson."

On hearing what he said, Danilo furrowed his brow and thought briefly. "But you failed the last time you tried to do so," he finally replied.

"But that was in the past," Mack answered without hesitation. "Things are different now. There's someone who's going to make sure I succeed!"

When Celia finished her work, she was about to send a message to Tyson, but her phone started ringing.

She picked up the call, but it was quite noisy at the other end. It took quite some time before she began to hear Nora's voice.

"Cece, come. Let's have a drink together."

From the way she spoke, it was pretty obvious that she was drunk. "Nora, where are you?" Celia asked with so much concern.

"I'm at a bar. I've sent you the address."

Nora was barely done talking when Celia heard a man's voice. It seemed that he was right beside her.

"Hi miss, I would like us to be friends. May I have a drink with you?"

Before Celia knew it, she heard a shattering sound. It was glass breaking!

"Get the hell out of my sight!" Nora warned. "Don't come any closer. Who wants to make friends with an ugly man like you?"

Celia became more worried. "Nora, are you okay?" she asked loudly. "Can you hear me?"

She was yet to get a response when the call suddenly ended.

It was not time to get off work, but Celia couldn't just sit back and pretend that all was well. If something happened to Nora, she would never forgive herself!

Without further delay, she packed up her things and left the company as quickly as possible. She stopped a taxi by the roadside and gave the driver an address. After that, the vehicle zoomed off.

Chapter 709 Your Husband Looks Familiar

In the bar.

Nora gazed at the vile-looking man in front of her and almost sobered up. She even felt like vomiting.

The man took a brief glance at the broken glass all over the floor, and turned to Nora again.

He spent almost every night flirting with women in this bar, but he had never met such a beautiful woman as Nora. He felt the urge to take her home and sleep with her.

"I'm warning you, you'd better not touch me, or I will kill you!" Nora said through her gritted teeth as she slapped the man's hand away mercilessly.

The man was not annoyed by her rudeness. Instead, he looked at her lewdly and licked the corners of his lips. "You are so hot. I like you," he said while smirking.

He felt aroused by Nora's resistance and grabbed her hand abruptly, trying to drag her away by force.

"We'll have the best sex you ever had. You'd be very happy," he snickered as he tried to pull Nora away from the bar counter.

Nora attempted to push him away and escape, but she was too drunk and was effortlessly caught by the man.

"Let me go. Don't you know who I am?" she screamed.

Despite her struggles, the man had no intention of letting

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her go.

Nora was about to be dragged out of the bar when Celia arrived in the nick of time.

Celia rushed up and pushed the man away without hesitation. She held Nora in her arms tightly and glared at the man. "She told you to let her go. Didn't you understand? I've called the police. If you're smart, you will leave before the police arrive!" she scolded fiercely.

The man staggered backward after being pushed and bumped into the bar counter. He was a little irritated, but when he looked up and saw Celia's charming face, his anger disappeared, and he became interested in her.

"Today must be my lucky day! You two beautiful women better come along with me. Please don't glare at me like that. You might not believe it, but I'm very good at sex. Why not give me a chance to prove it to you? I promise you won't regret it."

Celia felt sick and was furious at his absurd suggestion. She was afraid the man would do something crazy, so she grabbed a wine bottle from the table to protect herself. "Get away! Don't come over!" she warned.

The man had many experiences in dating, and he could see the fear in Celia's eyes. He knew she wouldn't dare to hit him, so he ignored her warning and rushed forward.

Although Celia was indeed afraid, she was more worried about her and Nora's safety.

Celia smashed the bottle on his head recklessly when he pounced on her, and the man's head immediately began bleeding.

"You bitch, how dare you hit me!" the man hollered as he covered his wound with his hand.

Celia ignored him and pulled Nora hurriedly towards the door.

Unfortunately, before the two of them could escape, the man's buddies had them surrounded.

Soon, the man staggered over. He held his head with one hand and pointed at Celia with the other. "Go on, teach her a lesson!" he yelled.

Nora had sobered up from all the fuss. She quickly pushed Celia out of their encirclement and cried, "Hurry up and run! I can handle this alone!"

How could Celia leave Nora alone?

She returned to Nora's side and stood in front of her, regardless of her safety.

Just as the men were approaching them greedily, Tyson appeared out of the blue and taught the men a lesson with bare hands.

He was so furious he took down all the men within a few seconds.

After the fight, Celia subconsciously rushed into his arms and asked in astonishment, "Why are you here?"

Tyson embraced her tightly and said, "I couldn't get through to you. I was afraid something might happen, so I came here to find you."

Celia took out her phone and found it was switched off.

Nora ran up to Celia and leaned against her. She looked at Tyson in confusion and whispered, "Cece, your husband looks so familiar."

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Celia was afraid Nora would recognize him, so she ignored the comment and helped her out of the bar. "Nora, where do you live? We'll drive you home," she said gently as she walked Nora to the curb.

Nora gave Celia her address and turned to look at Tyson.

Celia hastily asked Tyson to drive the car over.

As soon as Tyson pulled over in front of them, Celia helped Nora get in the car.

However, Nora suddenly sprang past Celia towards Tyson. She was about to take off Tyson's mask.

Celia couldn't react in time. She could only watch in horror as Nora reached for his mask. "Tyson!" she called out in panic.