

## Chapter 71 Tyson Had Been Engaged Before

Celia smiled, feeling a little embarrassed. "This diamond ring is set with rhinestones. It's fake and not worth much, but my husband bought it to make me happy."

Brea was shocked and looked the ring over carefully for a while. Her tone was filled with disbelief. "Is this really fake? My mother loves jewelry, and my family has a vast collection of it. I also wear a lot of expensive jewelry whenever I walk the red carpet.

So, from my point of view, this diamond ring should be genuine. If it's actually a fake one, then I really admire the people who made this imitation. They must be pretty skilled."

At Brea's words, Celia began to wonder.

But Tyson wasn't even well-off. How could he possibly afford such an expensive ring? There couldn't be any possibility other than to conclude that it was a high-level imitation. The craftsmanship was so impressive that people could easily mistake it for the genuine one.

"Cece, who's your husband? What does he do for a living?" Brea suddenly asked in a curious voice.

"My husband's name is Tyson. He is from the Shaw family. His job is mainly delivering takeout and sometimes he even drives for a cab-renting business," Celia said honestly.

"I know Tyson," Brea blurted out. "He's the young man whose face got disfigured from a car accident and he was kicked out of the Shaw family."

The more she talked, the more excited she became. "I heard that the young lady from the Carter family, the most prestigious family in Flando, was engaged to him before. However, after his accident, she broke off their engagement. But I can understand. After all, who wants to marry such a loser? Tyson is really a terrible..."

She suddenly cut herself off, realizing that she had said too much. She quickly apologized to Celia. "I'm sorry, Cece. I said something wrong."

Celia smiled. "It's all right. I know you didn't mean any harm. You're just speaking your mind."

However, she couldn't help but feel a little worried when she realized that Brea heard a lot of stories about Tyson. She joined the company using her real name. If Tyson and Brea knew each other before, then wouldn't the fact that she was a substitute bride be exposed?

"Do you know the Shaw family and the Evans family well, Brea?" Celia asked cautiously.

"No, not really," Brea replied casually.

A wave of relief washed over Celia.

Brea suddenly asked another question. "By the way, Cece, may I ask why you married Mr. Shaw? He doesn't have a good reputation at all. Although my family isn't as rich as the Shaw family, if I were told to marry him, I would never do it even if I have to die!"

Celia swallowed. She didn't want to lie, but she wouldn't dare tell Brea the truth, either. "The reason is a bit complicated and it's pretty much a long story, but honestly, Tyson isn't like what the rumors have stated..."

She gave a shy yet sweet smile. "All I know is that I'm very happy now."

Brea's gaze shifted from Celia's diamond ring to her smiling face.

However, Celia couldn't help but feel a little curious about the Miss Carter that Brea mentioned earlier. So she and Tyson had been engaged to each other before? And their engagement was called off?

She had never heard anyone mention this. She was about to ask Brea about it, but then the elevator arrived at their chosen floor.

Before she could utter a word, Brea was already taking her to the CEO's office, her hand raised to knock on the door.

Celia's throat went dry as nervousness began to creep into her system.

At this moment, there was only a wall between her and Nolan, the CEO of the Semsy Group. She didn't have a clue as to what Nolan looked like.

