

The Substitute Bride And The Mysterious Tycoon

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Chapter 14 How Many Daughters Does Mr. Kane have

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Tyson sat down, grabbed Celia's glass, poured the milk into it, and gave it to her. "You're much too frail, You should eat more. Finish your breakfast first. What do you want to have for lunch? Later, I'll go out and get some for you." Celia took a bite out of the sandwich she had picked up. In her heart, she felt warm. Despite the fact that it was just a regular meal, she felt emotional "You have prepared a delicious breakfast. Lunch is not necessary. I have to get ready for work. I'll have lunch at the office." She had requested two consecutive days off. There would most likely be 'serious consequences if she did not report to work today. Tyson said calmly, "We've just married. Why don't you take a few more days off?" While eating, Celia shook her head. "No, I'm short on cash. I need to increase my earnings." "Although the Kane Group is not large, as the daughter of its president, you should not lack the money," Tyson replied, bewildered. Celia was taken aback. Cerissa, who was supposed to be his bride, was not short on cash. Celia, on the other hand, had already been disowned by her father. She said, "I dislike relying on my family. I want to be self-reliant." Tyson held her hand in his and said solemnly. "Since you've become my wife, I'll work hard to support you financially. You don't have to put forth as much effort." Celia gave a kind grin. "What do you do?" she asked since she hadn't expected him to be so responsible.' Tyson said nonchalantly, "I mostly deliver food and drive a taxi." Fabricating lies was as simple as breathing for him. Not only did Celia trust him, but she also felt sad for him. He was frail, but the Shaw family didn't seem to mind and let him drag his ailing body about delivering food. She stroked him on the shoulder to console him. "Starting now, I'll be responsible for generating money to sustain our family. Meanwhile, you'll be responsible for..." She was about to add for being a quiet handsome,' but she gulped it down after another thought. Tyson wasn't ugly for her. However, she was concerned that he would overthink it. "You should be accountable for taking care of your wife and educating our kid." Celia smiled after some thought. Tyson burst into laughter. This girl piqued his curiosity even more. So many dumb things had been done by the Shaw family. The only nice thing they did was find the proper person for him to marry. I With a grin on his face, he gazed at her. "Then you must have a kid as soon as possible. Otherwise, I will be unable to educate our child and will only be able to care for my wife." Celia became aware that she was sticking her finger in the flames. Her cheeks flushed. "For the time being, I don't want to have a child. I'm concerned I won't be able to handle the burden of having a kid." She was being honest. The clothes design competition was extremely tough. It was not

simple for her to get some notoriety. She would have no place in the workplace if she had a kid now and then returned to work. "Don't be concerned. I'll take care of it," Tyson

said softly. Inexplicably, a vision of a three-person family getting along nicely emerged in Celia's head. She was surprised and dropped her head hurriedly to finish her food. "I need to head for work." She gave Tyson a sincere look before leaving. "You just remain at home and look after yourself. We must support each other since we are married. I don't want my husband to pass away too soon," "I will do my hardest not to be a short-lived spouse," Tyson said sincerely, despite his amusement. Celia was happy to be out of there. But before she left, Tyson grabbed her and kissed her on the forehead.

"Keep in touch with me. Come straight home after work, okay?"

To swap phone numbers, he placed a call to himself with Celia's phone. Celia nodded with a knot forming in her throat. No one had been waiting for her to return home since her mother died. She was starting to look forward to her married life. Briar phoned Tyson as soon as she left. "Both the bodyguard and the driver have admitted to the crime. Mr. Kane's daughter paid them off and requested them to rape her on the way to marrying into the Shaw family." Tyson furrowed his brows. Mr. Kane was supposed to have just one daughter, and she had married him. Wasn't she supposed to be his wife? What a farce! She couldn't possibly pay

someone to rape herself. Maybe she purposefully paid off the bodyguard and the driver? Was it merely a ruse she

concocted? However, it was not feasible. This was immediately denied by Tyson. He didn't know why, but he had a latent belief in Celia, despite the fact that they had

just recently met. "Have they informed you the name of their employer?" he questioned Briar. Briar responded by saying, "Her identity is unknown to the two of them. They just referred to her as Miss Kane." They had no idea what her name was? Was it true that they didn't know or they just didn't dare to say? Tyson's eyes gleamed with malice. There had got to be something weird going on here! He told Briar in a callous voice, "How many daughters does Mr. Kane have? Investigate it for me."