

Chapter 620 Shut The Hell Up

Tyson pushed the door open and walked in. His eyes swept across the room until everyone became quiet. None of them saw his face because he was wearing a mask, but he could see theirs.

Rosalie was the first to know that something was off. She looked at the crowd and noticed that they were overwhelmed with fear. It was quite surprising to her that Tyson had such a strong impression on them.

But she quickly snapped out of it and swung into action.

"This is Cece's husband, Tyson," she said to the crowd, pretending to be courteous. "Some of you may not know him because you are not from Hosworth, and that's quite understandable. He is my half-son who became disfigured when he was younger and got kicked out of the house. Since then, he has been wearing a mask all year round."

After saying that, she turned to Tyson with a sweet smile on her face and asked him to sit down. "You don't come to this kind of luxurious restaurant very often, do you? I guess you could only be here because your wife is accompanying the guests, right?" She spoke to him in a condescending manner.

When everyone heard what she said, they looked at Tyson disdainfully.

Celia knew that Rosalie was up to no good, judging from the underlying meaning of her words. So she stood up quickly and pulled Tyson closer. Just when she was about to retaliate, he pulled her to himself gently. His eyes gave a subtle hint. "Sit down, honey."

The men no longer coaxed Celia to drink, because Tyson was now with her. But they didn't stop sneering at the two of them.

"Cece is a designer, isn't she? Why then does her husband look like he doesn't have a decent job?"

"Is he financially dependent on his wife? No wonder he is so nervous seeing his wife here. Clearly, he can't afford to lose her. If that happens, who would he depend on?"

"Maybe that's not the reason he is so nervous. Rather it's because she could run away with another man. Don't you think so?"

"Don't speak about my son so harshly," Rosalie chipped in smilingly. She pretended to be displeased by their words. "He might not be capable, but I'm pretty sure he doesn't depend on a woman. Besides, take a look at his face. It's not like any woman would want to support him."

She was still smiling faintly when she looked at Tyson and asked, "By the way, you have been driving a taxi in addition to delivering takeout recently, haven't you? Well, things aren't going to be the way they are for much longer. Cece is out here to earn more money. The gap between the two of you is getting bigger. So you have to work harder, or else, she might dump you and run away with another man. You know full well that you would lose a lot if that happens, don't you?"

Celia couldn't stand it anymore. "Shut the hell up!" She looked at Rosalie sternly. "Why not take care of your own family affairs first? There's no need to worry about me and Tyson. For your information, I'm not here for what you think. Tyson doesn't need anyone's support either. Stop acting like you have his interest at heart when all you do is belittle him. I'm not a fool. I know what you are doing. There's a limit to what I can bear. So don't put me in a position where

I would fight against someone older than me!"

No one was allowed to insult Tyson while she was around.

All the lustful thoughts in Rayden's mind vanished into thin air when he saw the way Celia reacted.

Of course, he didn't like the fact that he had to let go of such an alluring beauty. But he was left with no other option than do so. No matter how lustful he was, it was risky for him to abuse his influence in Hosworth. Therefore, he had to keep his excesses in check to avoid discrediting himself and the company.

He continued drinking with the other men. But he changed the subject of discussion to something along the lines of business.

Tyson stared at Celia's angry face. He couldn't help thinking that she was very cute. "Honey, why are you here?" he held her in his arms and whispered in her ear.

She had no intention to hide the truth from him, so she explained it to him.

Tyson nodded his head slightly. He didn't say anything for a few seconds. Then he broke his silence. "Leave it to me. I have a plan."

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Celia was a little surprised. "What is your plan?" she asked in a low voice.

Tyson picked up some food with his fork and raised his hand gradually, moving it towards her lips. "You must have come here immediately after finishing your work. You haven't had anything to eat, have you? Word has it that Amber Restaurant makes the best foie gras in town. You should taste it."

Being a little hungry, Celia couldn't agree more with what he said. She nodded her head, opened her mouth slightly and ate the food from his fork.

Within the next hour, Tyson ordered many other special dishes. As one would expect, it was all on Rayden's tab.

While both of them had their meals, they listened to the others having a discussion about some stocks doing well in the market. Everybody had one opinion or another. After a while, somebody mentioned Sany Heavy Industry and asked Rayden, "What do you think of it? I don't understand its rising trend of late. So I think it is unwise to buy its stock rashly."

"You asked the right person. I've been observing it for a long time now. It has great potential," Rayden replied after taking a few sips. "This is the best time to invest. I think that it's a good deal that wouldn't pose any risk of losing."

When everyone heard his take on the matter, they were convinced. "I was a little hesitant at first, but not anymore. I believe a master at stock investment like you."

"I am kind of pressed for cash at the moment. Would I be asking too much if I asked you to assess another two stocks? I wonder if it's a good idea that I sell them so that I can buy that of Sany Heavy Industry."

Their conversation brought a smile to Tyson's face. After listening to their impulsive statements, he spoke out loud. "You have to be careful as regards making decisions pertaining to Sany Heavy Industry's stock because the risks are high. Investments are supposed to be made cautiously. None of you here is so wealthy that you wouldn't mind losing so much money. Therefore, don't throw caution to the wind."

His response didn't please them at all. In fact, their faces darkened at the sight of his confident smile. Rayden grinned knowingly and spoke to Tyson in a contemptuous tone. "Rosalie told me that you are just an ordinary taxi driver. So, I didn't expect you to know anything useful about stocks."

The disdain and sarcasm in Rayden's words were obvious. But Tyson kept on smiling. He didn't take it to heart. "I don't get your point. I have been driving a taxi for a long time. As a result, I've had the pleasure of meeting some important clients. They always share valuable information about stocks with me because they think I'm a good person."

"What an idle talk from a taxi driver!" Everyone laughed really hard. They mocked Tyson fiercely. "He thinks we are friends with him now. How ridiculous!"

"Do you have any more ideas to share with us? I think the driver was just pulling our legs!"

"What kind of rich or influential people will go about in a taxi? If they are as awesome as you claim, why haven't they gotten a good car? They shouldn't be riding your shabby

vehicle."

"You may not believe me, but I still have to remind you that Sany Heavy Industry's stock price will plummet in a couple of days." Tyson didn't let their harsh words get to him. "But if you are bent on losing your money, then suit yourselves. I have done my best to help you," he added.

The men couldn't refrain themselves from laughing. They continued to make fun of him. Rosalie also joined them.

Ever since Tyson gave a very expensive gift to Hobson at his birthday party and made her lose face, she had been worried about Mack, thinking Tyson had made a fortune somewhere.

Now, it seemed to her that it was not the case. Clearly Tyson was just lucky last time. Everything was under control. She had no plan of giving him the slightest opportunity.

Thinking of this, Rosalie felt relieved. She stood up and smiled. "Don't listen to him. My husband has invested heavily in the Sany Heavy Industry. I assure you that you can buy the stock. Just like Rayden said, it's a good deal."

Seeing that they were so stubborn, Tyson smiled again and said, "Since you don't believe me, go on with what you have in mind. In the end, it's your choice to make. Thank you for the dinner. But it is high time my wife and I left."

When he was done talking, he held Celia's hand and both of them walked out of the room.