

Chapter 638 Signing The Contract

After leaving the venue, Mack followed the man into the car and arrived at a nearby hotel.

They went up to a presidential suite and a man, about thirty years old, was sitting upright on the sofa, waiting for them.

Mack was disappointed by the sight of Briar, who was disguised as Nolan. He didn't expect Nolan to look so underwhelming.

Nolan was able to develop the Semshy Group from a small unknown company to a large and famous one in just a few years. Such a man, who was capable of competing with the Shaw family, was neither tall nor handsome. Even his charisma was weaker than what Mack had imagined.

Despite his thoughts, Mack knew better than to show his inner thoughts on his face. However, he also refrained from flattering him.

Briar, on the other hand, did not care to judge Mack. He just raised his head and gave him a casual glance before handing him the project proposal. He then said briefly, "This is my plan for the Star Bay project."

Mack took it over and browsed through it quickly. He felt that there was nothing wrong with the proposal, but he was curious about Nolan's sudden invitation. Out of curiosity, he asked, "Mr. Reyes, why are you here in Star Bay? Also, didn't you refuse to meet me before?"

Briar answered his questions one by one calmly according

to Tyson's instructions. "The project has just started, so I personally came here to check on it. Besides, the project costs a lot of money, so I wanted to find a suitable investor to develop Star Bay with me."

Briar was observing Mack's behavior keenly and deliberately paused when Mack looked a little nervous. He gave Mack some time to cool down before continuing, "I was present at the horse race just now. I was impressed by the performance displayed by both members of the Shaw family. Besides, the Shaw family has had a good reputation in Hosworth for so many years. It would be silly if I don't extend an invitation to cooperate with the Shaw family."

Mack was gradually taken in by Briar's words and expressed his interest in the collaboration. "To be honest, the Shaw family had planned to develop Star Bay, but we haven't raised enough money in the short amount of time before the land bidding. Since you've proposed a collaboration with the Shaw family, we will be glad and honored for this opportunity. I hope that we can work well with one another."

Before Mack met Nolan, he was worried that if he went home wounded, he would get scolded by Hobson. However, now that he secured such a big project, he was not afraid anymore.

"Well, Mr. Shaw, if you think there is nothing wrong with the contract, please sign your name on it," Briar said as he signaled his assistant to hand a pen to Mack.

Although Mack had already made up his mind to participate in the project, he still checked the details of the contract cautiously, ensuring that there was nothing wrong with it before signing.

After signing the contract, Mack asked, "By the way, Mr.

Reyes, I've always been curious about one thing. Why did the Semshy Group acquire the Kane Group? The Kane Group is just a small company, and it has suffered heavy losses in recent years. The CEO even married his daughter to a man for money. Why were you interested in such a company?"

Tyson hadn't told Briar how to answer such questions, but since Briar had been working for Tyson for many years, he had learned a thing or two about how to handle such situations. He just wore a cold expression and said, "It's none of your business."

Looking at Briar's cold expression, Mack didn't dare to ask any further.

Briar couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction in his heart. So this was how it felt to be CEO.

Meanwhile, Tyson, the real CEO, was walking hand in hand along the racetrack with Celia.

As it was getting late, Tyson and Celia decided to go to a nearby night market for dinner.

The night market was even more crowded than the racetrack and they would be separated if they were not careful.

Celia held on tightly to Tyson's arm for fear of losing him. However, when she turned around at an intersection, she bumped into a woman by accident.

She hurriedly bowed and apologized, "Sorry, I didn't mean to bump into you! Are you hurt?"

Celia raised her head in confusion as the woman did not reply after a long while.

When she met the woman's gaze, she saw that her eyes

were full of praises.

"Little girl, the light yellow dress you are wearing is very beautiful, and it looks even prettier under the lights of the night market," the woman mused.

Suddenly, she realized that she hadn't acknowledged Celia's apology. "Ah, I'm fine. I'm not hurt. I'm running a stall nearby. Would you like to come to my stall and have a look?" she said hurriedly.

Chapter 639 Wayne's Decision

Celia was awful at refusing other people's invitation. Besides, she felt that the woman was very kind and did not mean any harm. Anyway, Tyson was with her. So, she accepted the invitation with a smile and went to the woman's stall with Tyson.

After arriving at the stall, the woman poured two cups of coffee for Celia and Tyson and began introducing herself. "My name is Annis Reed, and my age is a secret. Anyway, I'm sure I'm older than you. Please, call me Annis. This is my stall. I sell clothes when I have time to spare."

Under the bright lights, Celia studied Annis from head to toe. The first thing she noticed was her casual yet flamboyant clothes. Her clothes reflected her personality.

Annis looked about thirty years old. She looked beautiful and mature, but she was lively as a child. The contrast made her appear more attractive compared to others.

After Celia politely introduced herself, she walked around her stall and found the clothes Annis was selling very attractive.

"Annis, these clothes you are selling are incredibly unique. Just look at these designs. They are no less inferior than those on fashion runways," Celia praised.

Annis was not modest at all. She crossed her arms and smirked proudly, "Of course, these are all carefully chosen by me."

"You really have good taste," Celia smiled as she continued appreciating the different clothes in the stall.

Suddenly, she spotted a black dress from the corner of her eye and walked over for a closer look. Inspiration struck her, and she asked Annis shyly, "Annis, do you have some black gauze and pink cloth that I can borrow?"

Annis nodded and brought some to her.

Celia turned the black dress over and tried putting the black gauze and pink cloth in different positions. She then added a few sequins as decorations. At last, she took out her mobile phone and took a few photos of the dress.

When Celia finished decorating the dress, she saw Annis's surprised expression and explained sheepishly, "Actually, I'm a designer. I was recently facing a designer's block in one of my projects. Annis, thank you for giving me such inspiration. It was a lot of help."

Suddenly, she realized that she had not introduced Tyson and hurriedly introduced them to each other.

Annis nodded at Tyson politely.

Tyson nodded and asked Celia dotingly, "Honey, do you want to buy some clothes from Annis? We won't be back as we are heading home tomorrow."

Celia nodded and chose several dresses with novel designs. She even exchanged contact with Annis before saying goodbye to her. She then returned to the hotel happily with Tyson beside her.

Meanwhile, Wayne was not as happy as them.

Wayne had sent a message to Brea in the morning, telling her he would be waiting for her at the gate of her shooting

location after she ended work. However, the day was almost over, but he had yet to receive any reply from her. He was kept waiting outside the gate, uncertain if he should stay or leave.

It was almost midnight, and Brea finally walked out of the gate with her assistant and the others, talking and laughing.

Wayne drove his car and stopped beside them. The group immediately stopped walking.

Wayne got out of the car and walked towards Brea. However, he noticed the smile on her face disappear immediately at the sight of him.

She greeted him politely and emotionlessly, "Good evening, Mr. Evans."

She was desperate to leave.

Wayne was a little upset when he saw her indifference. He disregarded the others and dragged her into his car. He then slammed down on the accelerator and drove away.

"Wayne," Brea said with fear in her tone.

Brea was frightened by his overreaction. She was about to ask him to stop the car when he interrupted her, "Brea, don't say anything. Listen to me. In case you are wondering, I am very sober now. And let me tell you, if you think I'm not serious about our relationship, you are deadly wrong! I don't care what you think about me after hearing my mother's words. I want you to know that I'm not her. I won't be subjected to the plans she makes for me. She also has no right to interfere in who I want to marry."

Wayne accelerated the car further and brought Brea to his villa on the hillside.