

Chapter 653 No One Could Stop Him

After Hobson's announcement, everyone was shocked, including Tyson.

Doreen was the first to speak up. "Hobson, you have so many companies under your name. Which company's shares do you intend to transfer to Tyson?"

This time, Doreen was smart enough to assess the current situation. She had been too impulsive in the past and had since learnt her lesson.

Hobson didn't plan on withholding any information. He smiled at Doreen and said matter-of-factly, "What other company can I be talking about? Isn't it obvious that I'm transferring Tyson the Shaw Group's shares?"

Mack could not hold back his anger anymore. He pounded his fist on the table as he stood up and questioned indignantly, "Grandpa, why on earth do you do that? Tyson is just an illegitimate child. How can he own so many shares in the Shaw Group? Did you forget that I am your real grandson?"

Hobson didn't want to argue with Mack, perhaps because he already predicted that Mack would make a scene. Instead, he motioned calmly for Mack to sit down.

However, Mack was overwhelmed by anger, and he shut his ears to all explanations.

Fortunately, Doreen was still rational. She grabbed his hand and pulled him down to his seat. She whispered firmly,

"Why are you so emotional? Don't piss your grandpa off. Let's listen to him first."

Mack knew that Doreen was right. He straightened his suit and tried his best to restrain his temper as he sat down obediently.

Hobson glanced around the dining room, acknowledging that everyone had calmed down before explaining, "Tyson is a member of the Shaw family. Although he has been away for a long time, it's time for him to come back. I will be giving him three percent of the shares. Hopefully, he can lead a better life with the dividends. From now on, he also has to attend the monthly shareholders' meeting."

Afraid that the others would object strongly again, Hobson added hastily, "I already made up my mind on this matter. None of you can persuade me otherwise. This conversation is now over. Now, let's have dinner."

Celia gave Tyson a tight squeeze on his hand as she couldn't help feeling happy for him.

It wasn't the money that she cared about. Instead, she was excited for Tyson because he finally had a chance to put his talent to good use. It was a wonderful opportunity for him to join the Shaw Group.

Ever since Mack got lectured by Hobson for borrowing money from the bank, Danilo, Rosalie and the others were trying to keep him out of further trouble. They tried their best to hint at him, preventing him from doing anything reckless. As such, he had no choice but to endure it for the time being.

Mack was too angry to eat. He couldn't stand sharing a table with everyone anymore. He stood up and glanced at everyone coldly, excusing himself. "I have something to deal with in the company. Enjoy your dinner."

With that, he turned around and left. Although the rest didn't dare to leave, they had already lost their appetite.

Celia noticed the gloominess at the table. So, she deliberately stayed a little longer after dinner and asked Tyson to chat with Hobson to lighten his mood.

Hobson was delighted to chat with them. Before they left, Hobson even reminded Tyson patiently, "Remember to sign the share transfer agreement tomorrow. I've made up my mind on this matter. Don't be embarrassed to take back what is yours. We owe you and your mother too much in these past few years."

Despite feeling conflicted, Tyson nodded gratefully and left with Celia.

On their way home, Celia noticed that Tyson was a little unhappy. She smiled faintly and said, "Isn't it great? Now you can do whatever you want without thinking about overspending. Don't feel bad about Mack. After all, he has never been friendly to us."

Tyson smiled bitterly and replied, "Honey, you're right. It's all your credit that Grandpa transferred his shares to me."

When Tyson stopped the car at the traffic light, he suddenly turned and kissed Celia.

Although the kiss was mixed with many indescribable emotions, Celia accepted it wholeheartedly with her eyes closed.

Tyson felt a sudden wave of lust when Celia's long eyelashes swept across his cheek, and they both gasped for air after their long kiss. Tyson looked dotingly at Celia, and she felt as if she was devoured by his gaze.

Chapter 654 Having Sex At Home

Tyson couldn't stop kissing Celia after he started. He kept kissing her greedily until the traffic lights turned green.

In fact, he might even lose his senses and have sex with Celia in the car if there wasn't a line of cars behind them.

Although Celia was savoring every moment of their kiss, she still glared at him with her face flushed and complained, "Focus on your driving! We are still not home. You're so annoying. You know I can't help but lose myself to you when you're like this."

Tyson knew Celia enjoyed their intimacy and was only acting. He smiled and teased her, "I know you actually love it a lot. If I ever stop doing this for a day, I'm afraid you will lose control and pounce on me!"

Although he was teasing Celia about her sexual desires, his own desires were also out of control.

Tyson accelerated the car and didn't care that he exceeded the speed limit. All he wanted to do now was to reach home as soon as possible and have sex with his wife.

Soon, they were finally home.

Tyson parked the car and rushed into the living room, dragging Celia behind him. He held her slender waist and looked at her affectionately.

"Cece," Tyson called out lustfully.

Ever since they had had sex, he had always called her

"honey". It had been a long time since he called her Cece.

Celia suddenly felt shy when Tyson called her by her pet name. She felt like they were back to the time when their relationship was still ambiguous.

He gently touched his forehead against hers and murmured, "Cece, you are my first love, as well as my wife. I had no experience in relationships before meeting you. So, tell me if I do something wrong. I swear that I will improve myself. Besides, I already promised that I will always treat you well!"

Celia stared blankly at Tyson. Although he was wearing a mask, she could still picture his serious look behind the mask.

She felt her heart racing faster. She subconsciously nodded and assured him, "Tyson, trust me, I will also treat you well."

Tyson smiled satisfactorily at Celia's response and was already at his limit. He swept Celia off her feet and carried her hurriedly into the master bedroom.

He couldn't wait to devour her.

His desire for Celia was so strong that he felt it would rip him apart if he didn't hurry.

Tyson kissed Celia passionately as they got onto the bed.

Their blood was boiling, and they recalled all the crazy nights they had had in the past.

Unknowingly, their clothes were already thrown messily on the floor. Tyson lifted Celia's slender legs onto his shoulders to penetrate her more easily. He gradually moved faster, enjoying every thrust.

Celia was high with adrenaline and couldn't help moving her hips in pleasure.

Her initiative to move aroused Tyson. He held her waist and thrust her with all his might.

"Honey," Celia panted as she basked in the feeling of being squeezed and hugged. She felt her whole body burning from Tyson's hot breath. She then hugged him tightly and cried as she gasped for air. "Honey, faster!"

Celia twitched as she caught Tyson's affectionate gaze.

She understood what he wanted, so she held on tighter to Tyson's neck and let him go deeper inside her. She couldn't even remember how many times he made her come.

Finally, Tyson pressed her down on the bed and came inside her before pulling out.

Celia suddenly felt shy after she reached out and touched her vagina. It was wet and hot, with thick semen oozing out.

"Baby, you are so beautiful. I couldn't control myself at all," Tyson murmured as he lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead. Then, he carried Celia to the bathroom and showered together. After drying their hair, they fell asleep together while hugging.