

Tycoon 41

## Chapter 41 The Wonderful Torment For The Whole Night

Nonetheless, he was unconcerned about the identity of the girl who was lying next to him. He didn't let it go because he didn't want to let go of those who had wronged her. Anyway, he needed to figure out who the 'Miss Mane' who had conspired with the bodyguard and driver was! Tyson quickly sent a message to Briar, urging him to do the investigation quickly. "Investigate the Kane Group's situation as soon as possible, and continue questioning the bodyguard. Get rid of them if they don't know who hired them. Please don't let me see

these two folks again in Hosworth. Do you understand?" Briar replied, "I understand, sir." Tyson traced the message to keep it from being read by Cali. He was filled with concerns as he remembered the 'cousin' who always made things tough for Celia in Davina today. As a result, he sent Briar a new message, saying, "Check whether Miss Kane has a cousin and what her family background is? I'm interested in the specifics." He wouldn't let this cousin leave without a fight, no matter who she was or why she mistreated Celia.

"I'll get back to you as soon as possible with the details. I'll take care of it."

When he received Briar's reply, Tyson reread the message and was ready to sleep. Colie had already opened her eyes and gazed blankly at him as he was going to switch off the light.

He was a little taken aback, and he couldn't help but wonder whether she had seen him contact Briar.

But he kept his emotions in check, softly bending down and kissing her hair. "What's wrong?" he inquired softly. Celia remained silent and locked her gaze on him. Tyson's pulse raced, and he rapidly devised a plan of defense. For the time being, he couldn't reveal his true identity to Calla for her own benefit. He had to disguise his power and take his time before taking over the Shaw Group's shares and becoming the Shaw family's leader. He had to play the character of a down and out young son and ease the Shaw family's vigilance. Celia's situation would worsen, the more she knew about it. Tyson softly tightened his hands, remembering his mother's awful demise. He would gradually get revenge on the Shaw family for what they had done to him. Tyson locked his gaze on Celia for many moments. She then strutted out and embraced him fiercely, irritated. "What exactly are you thinking? Why don't you hug me?" She cried like a kid who had lost her favorite toy, one tear after another. Tyson tightened his grip on her, and his heart warmed. Celia pushed herself into his arms and urgently wanted to sleep with him in her arms. Tyson hugged her tenderly in his arms.

The two were clinging to one another. Celia quickly fell asleep. He had no idea what kind of dream she was having since she was looping restlessly.

She softly caressed his body with her fingertips as she curled her slim body around him, tightening his lower abdomen and quickening his breath. Tyson was sweltering all over. He yearned to give in to his passion and have sex with her. But he held back and experienced the wonderful torment for the whole night. All of this was started by someone who had no clue what she was doing. Calla felt a bit woozy the next day when she awoke. She gently opened her eyes and saw something wasn't quite right.

She was hanging on Tyson like a vine, and he was staring at her with his eyes wide open. Under his eyes, there were two black circles of varying hues. Her eyes were fixated on them. Did he have black circles under his eyes? Celia was taken aback. There was a mixture of surprise and humiliation in her heart. As an adult, she could guess the 'pain' Tyson had been through the night before. "What the hell was I doing last night?"

#### Chapter 42 Active And Enthusiastic

Celia's face flushed as she let go of Tyson, trying to recall what she had done last night.

Actually, she couldn't remember clearly. But she vaguely recalled that after she got drunk, Tyson came to see her. She didn't know what came to her. She just held him and said that he smelled good and didn't allow him to leave. Tyson didn't refuse. He stayed with her and held her in his arms for the whole night. She didn't recall any more details because they were too embarrassing. Celia swore that she would never drink too much again. When Tyson noticed the embarrassment on her face, he deliberately teased, "Cece, you just don't know how active and enthusiastic you were last night. I wasn't able to sleep all night." Celia raised her head in confusion, "Why were you not able to sleep?" Tyson leaned over to her. Then with a wicked smile on his face, he whispered, "You were so naughty. Your hands were restless. You almost touched every inch of my entire body. I'm a normal man. How could I fall asleep?" Celia felt so embarrassed and guilty that she lowered her head and looked at Tyson's trousers. She saw that the fly of his trousers bulged. She was so shy that she immediately got out of bed and changed her clothes. "I have an interview in Evans Group today. I have to get ready. Otherwise, I will be late." She stammered as she spoke. Watching Celia move in a hurry and seeing her flushed face, Tyson could only sigh in his heart. His woman was too simple yet interesting. He stood up from the bed, moved behind her, and gently wrapped his arms around her waist. "Cece, do you need me to accompany you to the interview? As your husband, I will be happy to keep you company." Celia was still too shy. She quickly said, "No, no need. I can handle it myself. Just wait for my good news at home." Then she hurriedly went to the bathroom to wash her face and brush her teeth. When she came out, Tyson had already prepared breakfast. It was still a sandwich but with different filling. After breakfast, Celia sorted out her files and said goodbye to Tyson. But before leaving, she said with a flushed face, "Have good rest." Tyson went downstairs and said, "Honey, take care. Come back early. I'll wait for you." "Okay." Celia replied with a smile. Then she hailed a taxi to the Evans Group. As soon as she left, Tyson called Briar. The moment Briar answered the phone, he only said two words coldly, "Come here." In time, he had to reschedule his meeting with Mr. O'Brien to save Celia, and their new schedule was today.

In less than ten minutes, Orlan arrived in a Maybach to pick Tyson up. The luxury car was so conspicuous that it didn't blend in with the surrounding environment. For a moment, it attracted many neighbors' attention. But Tyson just leaned back and got into the car,

"Sir, why are you living here recently? Why don't you go back to the mansion?" Briar was really curious. The place where Tyson stayed was old and dilapidated. It was inconvenient to get in and out. In fact, he almost got lost when he came here for the first time because he didn't use navigation. Tyson's reply was still short. "I like it here." Briar couldn't help sighing secretly. Indeed, the rich had their own unique happiness. As soon as the car drove out of the yard, Tyson reminded him coldly in the back seat, "Don't

drive a luxurious car here next time.” Briar was confused, wondering when the Maybach became a luxurious car to Tyson. But he still asked politely. “Sir, what kind of car do you think is suitable to be driven here?”

“A Volkswagen will do.”

Briar responded that he understood. But deep inside him, he thought that Tyson’s mind was really unpredictable. He wondered what new trick Tyson was trying to play. He tried hard to drive through the rough road. On the other hand, Celia encountered little trouble. The taxi was stuck in a traffic jam. She had been there for twenty minutes, and it was almost time for her interview. Sitting in the back seat, she began to feel anxious. If the result of her interview was affected by her tardiness, she would definitely regret it. After all, she considered this interview a precious opportunity. Seeing that many cars were still blocking her way ahead, she became more and more flustered. She didn’t know what to do now.