

## Tycoon 21

### Chapter 21 Who Is Better, Me Or Him

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The second they stopped past the company's gate, Tyson grasped Celia's hand in his. Celia blushed at the display of affection, but she didn't disengage her hand from his. She nudged him gently with her shoulder and murmured shyly. "Your friend is still here..." Wayne's eyes widened in shock as he stared at them.

If Tyson hadn't treated him in the same manner he always had, Wayne would have thought that his friend was possessed or something. It was only after Celia's declaration that Tyson seemed to remember Wayne's presence. "You should go back," Tyson said. It was clear as day that he simply wanted Wayne to go away so he could be alone with Celia. "Hay! How could you switch your attitude so quickly?" Wayne asked, affronted. "Am I just a tool for you to use? I came all the way here only so you could help your woman and now I have to watch you two flirt?" Tyson silenced him with a cold glance. Seconds later, Wayne left with his men. Calia watched Wayne leave without any further argument. When she couldn't hold her curiosity any longer, she turned to Tyson. "You and Wayne appear to be close. Infact, it seems that he respects you." Both the Shaw family and the Evans family were the two most powerful families in the city. But Tyson was the least favored member of the Shaw family. It didn't make sense that Wayne respected him so much. Shrugging, Tyson replied causally, "Wayne owed me for a favor I did for him a while back. That's why he can't distance himself from me even after I've been kicked out of the Shaw family." Celia nodded thoughtfully. "It sounds like he is a good man." Honestly, she was glad that Wayne was such a loyal friend, even though she hadn't expected it. Before meeting Tyson, Celia had always assumed that the rich and powerful had superficial relationships with one another. Tyson's face changed. "Really?" he asked, feeling a tug of jealousy. "Then who do you think is better, me or him?" Licking her lips nervously, Calia felt her heart rate increase. There was no way she could answer such a direct question. "You can't pick one?" Tyson murmured as he stole a glance at her, Har flushed face amused him greatly and he decided to tease her. With a sigh, he declared, "It's understandable that you can't choose between us. After all, he is so handsome and rich..." Afraid that he might misunderstand her, Celia waved her hand quickly and blurted, "No, I didn't mean that. I said he was a good man just because he treated you well, I have never met him before. How could I know what kind of person he is? In my heart, you are the best." Her answer satisfied the green eyed monster in Tyson's mind. He bowed his head and planted a kiss on her cheek. "Is that client really your cousin?" Surprised at the change in subject, Celia froze for a second. With a small nod, she answered his question. "Yes, we've never really gotten along well, even when we were children. She often picks on me." Tyson asked no more questions. As soon as he could, he was going to ask Briar to investigate this cousin of hers. If it

turned out that she was the one who drugged Calia and ordered the bodyguard and driver to rape Calia, then Tyson was going to make her pay dearly. But there was a matter of greater importance that needed to be dealt with right now. Looking at Celia, he asked, "Coco, what would you like for lunch?" Celia paused for a while before asking, "I thought you had our lunch ready?" With a smile, Tyson replied, "The food is cold now. Why don't we have lunch at a restaurant to celebrate your resignation?" After

mulling the idea over in her head, Colla shook her head and declined his offer. "No, we should head back. We need to start economizing. I've lost my job and we have bills to pay."

At the mention of the word 'we', Tyson's lips stretched into smile. "We won't be greatly affected if we indulge ourselves every once in a while." Holding Celia's hand as one would hold a priceless treasure, he suggested, "Would you like to have a Western cuisine for lunch? I know I restaurant and all the dishes on their menu are delicious." Seeing how determined Tyson was, Calia replied with a nod, "Sure. If you really want to have lunch there, then we'll go." Smiling in triumph, Tyson ran his hand through her hair lovingly. A short time later, they arrived at a restaurant called Rainbow. It also happened to be one of the most expensive restaurants in Hosworth. Rumors had it that the people who dined in the restaurant were all rich, powerful and famous. Without a care in the world, Tyson strolled into the restaurant confidently. But Celia hesitated at the door, unable to take another step forward. God! Why had he brought her here? They couldn't afford to have a meal here at all!

## Chapter 22 I Want To Give You The Best

Tyson saw that Celia didn't want to take a step forward, so he was about to ask her if she felt uncomfortable. But she suddenly held his arm, pulled him back, and whispered, "Do you know how much a meal costs here?" He shook his head and said, "I don't know. Is it very expensive here? I just think this restaurant looks good, so I want to dine here." He reached out, gently touched her face, and smiled. "I want to give you the best." Calia felt helpless. She was moved by Tyson's thoughtfulness. But the price of the food in this restaurant reminded her to face the reality. "I've seen this restaurant featured in a magazine before. One dish here is worth a few months of my salary. It's too wasteful." Tyson smiled generously. "It's okay. My treat." But Celia still shook her head firmly. She was happy that he would treat her to a meal. But every time she remembered that Tyson made money by delivering food and driving a taxi, she couldn't help feeling sorry for him. And this made her not want to spend his money. "You really don't have to do this. KFC is also good..." Before Celia could finish her words, she saw a man and a woman walking towards them hand in hand

Unfortunately, she knew both of them.

The man was Alick Juarez, her ex-boyfriend in college, and the woman was Lesly Gomez, her classmate. At that time, Alick had an affair with Lesly, so she broke up with him. And seeing them now reminded Celia of all the bad things Alick did to her in college. Thinking that she was too unlucky to run into them now, she became more determined to

leave.

"Let's go somewhere else." She really wanted to avoid them. But much to her dismay, Lesly saw her and called out, "Cece, you've been standing at the door for a long time. Why don't you enter if you're here to eat?" "How unlucky of me!" Celia murmured almost to herself. Then she held Tyson's arm, looked into Lesly's eyes, and said, "We are just passing by. I didn't expect to see you here." Then she pretended to sigh helplessly. "Today is such an unlucky day for me. I keep running into bitches." When Lesly heard

this, her beautiful face was distorted in anger. "Who are you referring to?" Celia shrugged. "No one in particular. I just said it casually," Alick knew that Celia was deliberately humiliating Lesly. Although Losly was his girlfriend, he didn't mean to help her. Instead, he greeted Celia with a smile. "Caca, long time no see. You have gotten more and more beautiful." However, Celia just ignored him. She didn't even bother to raise her eyes to look at him, Lasly glared at Alick. Then she pointed at Tyson, trying to win back. "Is this your man? Why is he wearing a mask? Is he e cosplayer, or he just doesn't want others to see his ugly faca? I haven't seen you for – few years, but I must say that your tasta has really worsened a lot."

Celia endured the feeling of disgust. She said, "Lesly, don't make trouble out of nothing. Don't slander my husband." Tyson couldn't help smiling when he heard her call him husband. He held her hand tightly and said, "Don't waste your energy getting angry with this kind of people. Don't let them affect your appetite." He sounded very calm, but his inherent dignity couldn't be hidden in his voice. Lesly was in a trance for a moment. But when she looked at Tyson carefully and found that he wore very ordinary clothes, she laughed coldly, feeling relieved. "Do you know how expensive the food in this restaurant is? You two look so shabby. Are you sure you can afford to dine here?" Tyson ignored her and walked into the restaurant hand in hand with Celia. Lesly dragged Alick and followed closely behind them. She couldn't wait to see how embarrassed they would be when the waiter drove them away. This restaurant had a real-name membership system. And only people with a membership card could dine here. Besides, someone needed a personal deposit of more than ten million dollars to get a membership card. Lesly didn't believe that these two bumpkins could get in.