

Tycoon 31

Chapter 31 His Wife's Driver

When he in her looking dezed, Tyson had the urge to tease her again. He stretched out his arm and wrapped it around her slender waist, pulling her into his arms. "What are you thinking about right now, Cece?" he asked with a snicker. Calia tried her best not to think about the one-night stand. Her mind was racing as she thought desperately of an excuse to tell Tyson.

She eventually thought of a good excuse, but just as she was about to say it, she looked up and met Tyson's charming gaze. "I was just thinking about how attractive you look when you smile," she blurted out. Disbelief flashed through Tyson's eyes. "Don't you know that I've been disfigured because of a car accident?" Calia nodded. "I know, but I don't think it matters. I don't care about it, to be honest. For me, appearance is merely something superficial. What matters the most to me is how I feel about you." Once the words left her lips, a voice in her heart encouraged her to take off Tyson's mask. With curiosity and anticipation, she began reaching out towards him with her hand. To reassure him more, she said, "To be honest, I've been wanting to tell you this for a long time. You don't need to wear a mask in front of me. I'm not afraid, and I don't mind. No matter what you look like, I'll." But before she could finish speaking, Tyson gently grabbed her hand and prevented her from touching his mask despite his heart being moved by her words. He didn't mind telling Celia everything, but now wasn't the right time. He couldn't let her know the truth just yet. He had already sworn vengeance in his heart. He would never forget how his mother died! He already knew that his brother, Mack, was the one who had arranged the car accident. He had been collecting pieces of evidence over the years. So he had no choice but to hide his secret until the day he could finally take his revenge on the Shaw family. He apologized silently in his heart and promised himself that he would confess everything to Celia when the time was right. If she became angry, he would just coax her and let her do anything she wanted to him until she cooled down. As Celia felt his warm hand wrapping around her own, she knew that this was Tyson's indirect refusal to show his face to her. She knew that there must be a reason why he was reluctant to take off his mask right now. However, she didn't insist and instead opened her arms to wrap him in a tight embrace. "It's okay. I know that you'll take off your mask yourself one day. I'll wait for you no matter how long it will take." Tyson had never felt his heart beat this fast before. He was suddenly overcome with emotion, and his eyes shone with love. He held Calia in his arms tightly. "Okay," he said gently with a solemn look on his face. Celia clung her body to his, her pulse beginning to race. They could both feel the love that they had for each other. As they stared at each other affectionately, so close that their breaths intertwined, they were ready to take the next step naturally.

Tyson bent down and kissed Celia's forehead, slowly moving all the way down. Celia let out a gasp and was about to respond when the mood was suddenly interrupted by the sound of a ringing phone. With her cheeks flushed red, she got out of Tyson's arms, took out her phone from her pocket, and went to answer the call. The one who was calling was Alita Dawson. Alita worked as a celebrity assistant in an entertainment company, so she was often busy, but she would ask Celia to hang out whenever she had time to spare. "Sweetie, I couldn't find you at your workplace today, and your boss said she couldn't run the company anymore. What happened?" "I got married and resigned from my job, Alita," Celia explained helplessly. Alita's voice was filled with shock. "Oh my god! How did that happen? Come on out

and let's talk. I'll be waiting for you at the Peninsula Cafe!" Celia hung up the phone and looked at Tyson apologetically. "My best friend wants to see me. I have to go out and meet with her."

Tyson had already calmed his feelings down and went to pick up the car key on the table. "I'll drive you there." Celia waved her hand dismissively. "No need. You're not feeling well, so you should just rest at home." Tyson didn't say anything. Instead, he pulled her hand and led her out of the house. Then he carried her into the passenger seat. "I may not be feeling well, but I'm not so sick that I can't get out of bed. From now on, I'll be driving you myself wherever you want to go, honey."

Chapter 32 A Call For An Interview

Tyson quickly drove to the cafe where Celia and Alita had agreed to meet. When they arrived, Alita also just got out of the car. As soon as she saw Tyson and Celia, she excitedly ran over to them and hugged Celia. "Oh, dear, I miss you so much. I'm going crazy if I don't see you now." Calia had long been accustomed to Alita's enthusiasm. But considering Tyson's presence now, she patted Alita on the shoulder and gently reminded, "Alita, calm down." Alita noticed Celia's strangeness at a glance. She pouted, pretending to be aggrieved. "You've changed. You weren't like this before. Don't you care about me anymore just because you're married now?" Celia knew what Alita was thinking, so she deliberately teased her, "Will I dare to do that? You are always the top priority in my heart. If it wasn't for your help and company all these years, I would have..." Sure enough, before she could say anything more, Alita covered her mouth. "Save it! It's so disgusting." Celia and Alita were so intimate that the more Tyson looked at them, the more he frowned. His sharp eyes were filled with coldness. Alita felt something send a chill down her spine, and she couldn't help shivering. She curiously turned her head only to be shocked by Tyson's gaze. Celia hurriedly said, "Alita, let me introduce to you my... husband." Then she turned to Tyson. "Tyson, this is my best friend, Alita Dawson." Tyson and Alita simply said hello to each other. Then Alita held Celia's arm and whispered, "How could you get married in just a few days?" Calia thought of what had happened these days. She glanced at Tyson and said, "Alita, I'll explain it to you later, okay?" "You can get inside the cafe and sit to chat. I'll just wait in the car," Tyson said. Celia didn't expect him to be so considerate. So she gave him a sweet smile and said, "Thank you." After saying this, she pulled Alita into the cafe. As soon as they sat down, Alita asked, "Why does your husband wear a mask? His aura is mysterious but extraordinary." Calia couldn't help looking out of the window. Then she briefly explained to Alita what she had gone through these days. Alita caught the point. "You mean, to get the Shaw family to invest in Kane Group, your father tricked you into going home and drugged you to substitute Carissa in marrying Tyson, who was expelled from the Shaw family?" Calia nodded to affirm. But she didn't tell Alita that Corisse drugged her, and she had one-night stand with strange man. She didn't want to talk about that incident again, and she didn't want that man to affect her life anymore. Alita was so angry that she almost smashed the table. She snapped, "Does Adrien still have mercy in mind? We really sacrificed you for the sake of his illegitimate daughter? How dare he! They are a group of idiots! They look like human beings, but they don't do anything decent."

Seeing that Alita was in a towering rage, Celia immediately comforted her and explained about her resignation. This time, Alita's face softened. "It seems that your husband treats you well. He even let Mr. Evans back you up." "Actually, it's a blessing in disguise that I married a good husband who treats me well," Celia said shyly. She added, "He is not rich, and his face was disfigured because of a car accident."

But he is good to me. It's more than enough." Alita patted her on the shoulder. "Celia, take good care of yourself. Let's work together to take revenge on the Kane family in the future. By the way, you have to take your mother's ring back as soon as possible. Don't let those bastards take it as their own." "Don't worry. I'll go back to the Kane family's house in a few days to take it back." Alita picked up her coffee cup and signaled Celia to clink cups. "I wish you good luck." Calia just smiled. Alita changed the topic and began to complain about her work., "Celia, my company currently assigned me to be an assistant of a B-list female star. That woman is not popular, but she is quite troublesome. I feel like it's better to be a dog than a star's assistant." Celia was amused. "Why don't you change career then?" Alita rested her chin on her hands and said, "If I really get tired, I'll resign and go home to be an idler. By the way, when are you going to the Evans Group for an interview?" "I haven't received a call from them yet." As soon as Calia said this, her phone rang. When she answered it, a gentle female voice came through from the other end of the line. "Hello, this is from the human resources department of Evans Group."