

Tycoon 27

Chapter 27 Sky High Bill

Celia said, "You... You bought me a present" with shining eyes.

She had no idea that Tyson would go out of his way to make her feel special. She was blown away by Tyson's generosity. "I was hoping to surprise you. However, in honor of your departure from that wful organization, which you resigned from today. Here you go. Tell me if you love it." Celia smiled as she opened the present box. A beautiful and complete diamond came into view. It was as dazzling as the stars and Tyson's eyes. It turned out to be a stunning diamond ring in the box. She had seen identical ones in a magazine, and she dimly recalled how pricey it was. "What is the significance of the diamond ring you're giving me? Surely, we have done this before during our wedding." Tyson's eyes became gloomy. "The Shaus prepared that diamond ring. It was only meant to be used during the wedding ceremony. It has no bearing on me. I'm the man you're married to. As a matter of course, I'll hand you a ring myself." Celia felt sorry for him despite his apparent hatred for the Sha family. After all, he had to work hard to get his money. She questioned, "Is this a pricey ring?" with a grimace. Tyson was able to decipher her thoughts and whispered softly. "I'm short on cash. So the ring has a rhinestone on it. I regret not being able to present you with a genuine diamond ring." Celia was taken aback by that. Her knowledge of jewelry was limited, but how could a stone as brilliant as diamond be

rhinestone?

As long as it came from Tyson, she'd be okay with it. To his relief, Celia got him out of his predicament. "I'm okay with it. Even though it has only a rhinestone, I love it. You can't put a price on the love behind it." Tyson grinned, "I'm pleased that you like it. I'll get you a real one when I'm affluent enough in the future." Celia's ring was removed and replaced with the new one that he had purchased for her. Celia was shy now than she had been when they exchanged rings at the wedding. Because at this time, she saw Tyson's eyes filled with love. "My petite wife has a thing for blushing." Celia lifted her head and scowled at him. His hot lips kissed her cheeks, "You are always taunting me." Tyson softly touched her nose with the tip of his finger. "But I like you more by the day." Celia fell in love with him even more. In the end, she just smiled and grasped his fingers as if they were a gift from the gods themselves. The waiter continued to serve the food. Celia mumbled indifferently. The dishes were too time-consuming to consume one after the other. Tyson specifically requested that the server serve all dishes at once. Celia considered this request to be excessive. She was about to stop Tyson when the waiter remarked, "Please wait a moment, sir. I'll let the cooks know the right way." After a half hour, every dish was placed on the table. Apologetically, Celia smiled at the waiter. The waiter fled in fear as Tyson's eyes went icy and he gazed at her.

"So, Cece, what's next for you?" Celia regained her composure. "I'd want to go to the Evans Group for an interview. I'm crossing my fingers that I'll be able to pass." She was encouraged by Tyson. "You have the qualifications necessary to work as a fashion designer for Evans Group. There's no doubt that you'll pass the interview." There were so many dishes on the table that she couldn't help but sigh and glance around. She was feeling a little under the weather. "Too many dishes for the two of us. We won't be

able to consume then all at once.” “Wayne is paying for it. Obviously, we must order more dishes.” Unlike the c***y Miss Kane he had heard about, Tyson had a different impression of her. Regardless of how impoverished the Kane family was, she would not be that thrifty. He felt sad for Celia since he could tell that she had a difficult upbringing. He selected a few dishes that he deemed delicious and said, “Eat them. We don’t eat outside that often.” It was hard for Celia to say no to Tyson’s generosity even though she was full. In addition, she didn’t want to throw away such a pricey meal. She was determined to eat some more, so she didn’t put the fork down until she was full. “The last thing I can do is eat more.” Tyson cleaned her mouth, straightened her garments, and kissed her soft lips. He called the waiter over when they were finished. Tyson received the bill from the waiter with utmost courtesy. When Celia took a look at the bill, her eyes almost jumped out of their sockets in amazement. It was quite a costly meal! It was hundreds of thousands of dollars!

Chapter 28 I’m very poor Now

When Celia saw the sky-high bill, her heart ached. “It’s too expensive!” She couldn’t stand to think that the meal they just had was equivalent to several years of her salary, Tyson stretched out his long arm, wrapped it around her waist, and comforted her, “Don’t worry. We are spending Wayne’s money. No need to feel bad about it.” At this moment, a man rushed into the restaurant. When he heard what Tyson said, his face

twisted, “My goodness! Why can’t God take care of the feelings of a single man like me? Does he really need to let me see you show off your love?” Wayne said, sounding jealous. Celia immediately broke free from Tyson’s arms upon seeing him. Wayne realized that he had ruined the romantic atmosphere, so he quickly said, “Oh, just let him hug you. Don’t mind me. It’s not easy for Mr. Shaw to fall in love with a woman. Later, he will definitely blame me for ruining your date.” Tyson’s face darkened. But when he saw Celia’s flushed face, his anger almost disappeared. His little wife looked so cute when she blushed. He found her more interesting. He turned to Wayne and handed the bill. “Pay this.” Wayne took it and said, “I’ll go downstairs now.” Tyson turned to Celia and said, “Cece, you wait here for a while. I’ll go with him.” Celia nodded with a smile and didn’t move from her seat. When Tyson went to the counter downstairs, he found that Wayne had already swiped his card. As soon as Wayne saw Tyson, he immediately said, “I’ve put it on your tab as you promised. Don’t go back on your words.” Tyson snorted coldly. “Look at you. I’ll transfer ten times of the amount to your account.” Wayne’s attitude immediately changed. “You are really my best friend! Come here. I’ll give you a hug to show my gratitude.” Tyson gave him a cold look and said, “Do it if you want to be beaten to death.” Wayne waved his hand and quickly changed the topic. “Are you serious with her? Do you really plan to live with her?” “What else do you expect me to do? Do you think I got married just for fun?” Tyson countered. Wayne thought for a while. Then he smiled and said, “Aight. But I’m really surprised. You have never been in a romantic relationship with any woman. Then suddenly, you got married.” He sighed and added, “It felt like a rare miracle. I used to think that you were not

Interested in women, and something was wrong with your sexual orientation...” Before Wayne could finish his words, Tyson interrupted, “You have to continue acting with me. She only knows that I’m Tyson Shaw, and she doesn’t know my other identity. Don’t spill it. At the moment, no one knows my other

identity except you. I don't want to hide it from Cece, but it's not yet time to tell her the truth. If you dare leak any information about me, you know the consequences."

Attor saying this, he added, "Alamamber, I'm very poor now." "You? Poor? You are so poor that you only have money left." Wayne really didn't understand. When man wanted to pursue . Women, they always flaunted their wealth in fear that the woman would look down on them and run away with a richer one. But Tyson was so different. He pretended to be poor.

Wayne thought this was probably what made big shots special. After settling the bill, he followed Tyson back to the private room, only to be puzzled by the scene inside. "What are you doing?" Celia was instructing a group of waiters to pack the unfinished dishes. When she saw Tyson and Wayne come back, she smiled and said, "I'm taking the leftovers home." Tyson didn't show any disgust. But he walked up to her, hold her hand, and said with pity in his eyes, "Silly girl. You don't have to take the leftovers home. I'll bring you here next time if you want to eat." Celia curled her lips. Then she said, "Not to waste food is a virtue. And it's so expensive here, so I won't come here again." I Tyson said without hesitation, "Don't worry about money. Next time, we will ask Wayne to treat us again."

He then looked at Wayne and gave a hint. Wayne immediately smiled and said, "If you want to eat here again, you can come at any time. Just charge it to my account. I'm always happy to treat you." Celia waved her hand shyly. "How can I bother you all the time? Your money doesn't grow on trees, okay?"

After saying this, she continued to ask the waiters to pack the leftovers for her. Wayne wanted to persuade her again to stop it. But Tyson joined her with a doting smile. Wayne was stunned watching them. He couldn't help wondering whether the problem was with his eyes or Tyson's brain. + The most mysterious CEO of Semshy Group was actually packing leftovers to take home with his wife,