

Chapter 29 A Diamond Ring Worth Over A Hundred Million

Celia discovered that they couldn't take all of the leftovers home once the waiters had done wrapping them because there were too many. She was caught in a bind. "I'm not sure whether the taxi driver would let us load that many food cartons into the vehicle."

She sighed many times. She was adamant that she would not give up the leftovers that had been packed. After all, it was paid in actual money, even if she did not pay for it herself. Tyson grinned as he wrapped his arm around her shoulder. "Don't be concerned. We'll be driven back by Wayne." Wayne expected to just show there and pay the bill. He didn't anticipate having to drive them in his vehicle. At that time, he felt wronged and angry. "Hey, that supercar is brand new. Why are you bringing leftovers in it? Are you aware that there are only seven of these supercars on the planet? It's barely been two days since I acquired it. I treat it as if it were my wife. Even my mom hasn't been able to take a seat in it. You're violating it with a stack of leftovers. You've gone a little too far!" He had the impression that he was being treated like a delivery guy. Tyson wanted to make his wife happy at the expense of Wayne's wife. Certainly not! Wayne would never put his wife through anything like this! "I..." Wayne wanted to vent his frustrations even more. But Tyson's razor-sharp gaze terrified him to death before he could say anything further.

He then realized that it didn't matter as much to insult his wife as it did to offend

Tyson. "Fine. I'll help you bring the food inside the car." Cold sweat trickled down his spine. He couldn't do anything about it. Since they were youngsters, he had been terrified of Tyson.

Tyson requested that the servers take the food boxes to the sports car's side

Wayne carefully stacked the boxes himself. In the back seat, Tyson and Celia sat. Celia felt a bit bad as she saw Wayne's troubled expression. "Please accept my apologies, Mr. Evans. You treated us to lunch and now you are sending us home. You are really generous. Thank you very much for everything." Tyson was unconcerned about it. "He's a buddy. Cece. All of this was something he was eager to do." Wayne squeaked out a uglier-than-crying grin and repeated, "I'm more than eager to help.

"I'm pleased to do it as long as you're happy." Tyson was smug with his wife. He had Wayne do all of the heavy liftings. In front of Wayne, he even flaunted his love for his wife. He went much too far! Wayne stepped on the gas and activated the navigation system. The automobile came to halt at the crossroad, waiting for the traffic signal to turn green. Wayne turned his head and attempted to disrupt the discussion because he couldn't stand the closeness between the two persons in the rear seats. "Mr. Shaw is so frail. Is he capable of satisfying you? I know a few designers that have created s*x toys for the royals. Do you want me to introduce them to you?" Celia had never heard such explicit language before. She flushed and quickly bowed her

head. "I... I..."

Where could she get the courage to respond to such a question?

Tyson's expression became gloomy. "If you don't know what to say, shut up." Wayne sulkily shut up while thinking, 'Didn't you pretend to be unwell yourself? Why do you have to act like you are a deformed and frail patient when you're actually normal?' Since he was a youngster, his friend had been strange. Until they arrived at the house, the mood remained awkward. Tyson had Celia use the key to unlock the door, and then he and Wayne transported the items into the house. Celia was ecstatic as she stuffed the boxes into the empty fridge. Wayne stood by her side and assisted her. The diamond ring on her finger was the most valuable item at the last auction, he noted.

Chapter 30 The Food Cooked By Tyson

Wayne, in Tyson's opinion, was a complete moron. After all, Wayne quickly forgot what Tyson had told him. He had asked Wayne to remember that he was simply a poor man in the eyes of Celia. How could Wayne forget such a thing? Tyson quickly looked Celia in the eyes and stated, "This diamond ring is a counterfeit. It isn't as pricey as the original. I purchased it only to make you happy." Celia smiled again after hearing this, dispelling her fears. "You frightened me. I was under the impression you had spent a lot of money on the ring. We don't have much money at the time. It's just pointless." Wayne's eyes widened in dread as he realized he had nearly spilled the beans. He pledged to act in front of Celia for Tyson only moments before, but he was now on the verge of exposing Tyson's real colors. He could sense Tyson's threatening gaze without even lifting his head. Immediately, he explained, "I was mistaken. Mr. Shaw has been ejected from the Shaw family

long time ago, and the money he has earned is barely enough to keep him afloat. How could he purchase a pink diamond if he is so poor?" Tyson's expression became gloomy. "If you don't know what to say, shut up." It was a mistake to ask Wayne to act. Wayne, as predicted, remained silent. Anyway, Wayne figured he'd best get out of there as quickly as possible, but Tyson blamed him in the future. "Well, friends, I'm going now." He gave Tyson a mournful look before departing as if he were an abandoned bitter lady. "Mr. Evans is humorous." Celia couldn't help but giggle. Tyson's face had calmed down. He looked Celia in the eyes and replied, "That's correct. He's a bit of a knucklehead." Celia couldn't stop herself from laughing. "Let's accompany Mr. Evans to the door. He treated us to lunch and even drove us home today. He's a huge help to us," Without hesitation, she embraced Tyson's arm and said, "Let's go and walk him out." Tyson had no intention of rejecting her. As he obeyed her, he quickly responded, "Sure." With a shake of his head, Wayne expressed his dissatisfaction with the situation. All he could think of now was getting out of there as quickly as possible. He made his way to the gate. The several dishes on the table drew his attention as he strolled into the dining area. It was clear that the chef put a lot of effort into plate presentation. However, the result was not perfect. Nobody knew what one of them was since it seemed to be dark. He would believe it was burnt charcoal if it wasn't put on a dish on the table, "What's this?" Wayne became bit enthralled.

Celia looked at the dishes and stated, "That must be the lunch Tyson made. He wanted to wait until I returned for lunch, but we ate it outdoors." Even though it was the first time she had seen such a bad-looking meal, she grinned and said, "I'm going to have that for dinner tonight. I can't throw away the meal he worked so hard to prepare."

Tyson laughed again, his heart feeling warm. Wayne pinched himself hard as he grinned, grimacing in agony. Either he was dreaming or he had seen a miracle! Tyson had never cracked a grin in front of him! "Even dogs won't eat such stuff," Wayne remarked disgustingly as he stared at the food on the table again. "How could a guy like Mr. Shaw know how to c**k?" he said as he looked at Tyson. "Get out of here right now," Tyson said when he couldn't take it any longer. With a confident expression on his face, Wayne replied, "Fine." He tripped after saying that. Calia was not involved in the squabbling, but she was amused by the two's dialogue. From the depths of her soul, she sighed. "Mr. Evans is a bit adorable." Tyson's expression darkened once more, and his body erupted in jealousy. "Is he actually adorable?" Calia wrapped her arms around his neck, recognizing his emotion. "Of course, my husband is the most adorable," she added with a charming grin. Tyson chuckled. His grin seemed strangely appealing. Calia was rather taken aback. His grin brought back memories of the one-night stand. At the moment, she felt overwhelmed. Was she doomed to spend the rest of her life in the shadow of that man? Oh, no! Why was he on her mind again?

Where did you get this diamond ring? He attended the auction as well and had intended to purchase this ring as a birthday present for his mother. Unfortunately, he hadn't expected an anonymous bidder to outbid him at an unbelievable price. Calia's face lit up with a beautiful grin. "Your friend gave it to me." With a grin, she glanced at Tyson. Wayne had had enough of the two being so affectionate in front of him. He twitched the corners of his lips several times and gazed at Tyson. How could Tyson give such a pricey ring to a woman? He had a feeling Tyson was serious about her this time.

He couldn't help but be jealous of her. "This diamond ring is quite costly. A Graft pink diamond is inlaid in it. This ring is worth over hundred million dollars based on its carat weight. My friend really cares about you." Calia was terrified and hesitantly questioned Tyson, "Is it really that expensive?" She was terrified by what Wayne said. According to Tyson, it was merely a rhinestone that wasn't very valuable. How could it be worth over hundred million dollars? He didn't have much money after being kicked out of the show household. How could he have afforded such a pricey ring?