

Chapter 530 Giving Tyson A Hug

Tyson glanced at Wayne and said, "I have thought about what you said, but now is not the right time."

Wayne didn't give up and wanted to get to the bottom of it. "If this is not the time, then when will it be?"

Tyson got a little upset and sounded a little colder. "It's none of your business. You just have to help me keep my secrets and cover for me. You don't need to worry about anything else."

Wayne wanted to retort, but seeing Tyson being as stubborn as a mule, he gave up and decided to keep quiet instead.

Seeing that Wayne had finally given up, Tyson nodded with satisfaction and said, "If there's nothing else, you can leave now."

Wayne sighed in resignation as he turned around and left the room. He closed the door and left without saying anything else.

Tyson stared at the door after Wayne left and rubbed between his eyebrows. He began recalling every detail of his relationship with Celia, and the feud between Mack, Danilo, and himself.

He felt a wave of emotions overcome him.

He had already started on his revenge against the Shaw family. It was too late to turn back now. Moreover, he was

determined to seek justice for his mother's death.

The Shaw family had roots in the jewelry industry for generations but had also ventured into many other industries. Currently, the family's heaviest investments were in the real estate and jewelry industries.

Through various means, Tyson gradually gained a firm foothold in the real estate industry. Soon, he would officially challenge the Shaw family, not as Tyson Shaw, but as Nolan Reyes.

The only concern he had was that the people he cared about would be dragged into his scheme.

Especially Celia.

At the same moment, Celia had just returned to the design department.

She forced herself to stop thinking about Nolan Reyes and threw herself into work as soon as possible. She kept herself busy until it was time to knock off.

She finally decided to put down her work when her colleagues were almost gone. She then tidied her desk and left the company.

On her way out, the usual sight greeted her. Tyson's car was parked at the entrance, waiting for her. However, this time she did not feel the same happiness as before. In fact, her heart sank a little at the sight of Tyson.

She knew that Tyson was still the same man that she loved. Moreover, Tyson had always been so nice to her. She knew that she should stop dwelling on the past.

She took a deep breath and calmed herself down. Feeling calmer, she put on her best smile as she walked toward Tyson.

"Tyson, I miss you so much."

As soon as she got into the car, Celia gave Tyson a sweet kiss.

He held her face and kissed her back passionately. After the kiss, he then fastened her seat belt as usual and drove home.

Although Celia smiled occasionally when Tyson looked over at her, he could sense that she was just forcing it.

He knew that what happened today must have been a shock to her. It might take some time for her to process all that had happened.

Tyson's heart ached as he watched Celia trying to act as if nothing had happened. He wanted her to know that nothing would change between them. So he tried to lighten the atmosphere with their usual conversations. "Cece, are you tired from work today?"

Celia was still unsure about how she should face Tyson. She hid all her thoughts and answered with a smile, "I'm not tired. I still feel energetic! I have completed the design draft for Brea and received a new task..."

As she spoke, she slowly opened up and shared everything that had happened today with him.

"I was actually quite worried when Keira came to mess with Brea. But I was more afraid that Brea would do something stupid if she lost her temper. So I came forward to help her deal with Keira. Keira ordered her bodyguards to beat us up. Fortunately, Wayne came in time to stop them and we were not hurt."

Along the way home, Celia kept talking and Tyson listened patiently. He also gave occasional remarks in between her

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stories.

+120 Points at most

Thanks to him, Celia's mood gradually improved.

Soon after they got home, Tyson made dinner. The table was full of her favorite food.

Usually, Celia couldn't wait to dig into the delicious meal that Tyson prepared. But now, all she wanted to do was to take a good look at him and hug him tight.

And she did.

She stood up, walked toward Tyson, and hugged him from the back. She put her head against his back and murmured, "Tyson, I love you so much. I want to be with you for the rest of my life."

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