

## Chapter 605 Who Saved Me

Tyson entered the ward and placed the food box on the table. He immediately approached the bed.

He was a little upset when he saw that Celia hadn't tucked herself in properly. "Why can't you take good care of yourself? I'm always worrying about you! Don't you realize that you need to stay warm? You're not better yet! Pull the quilt over you!"

Alita, who was also in the ward, tried to explain but she stuttered nervously when she saw how angry Tyson was and no words would come out.

Celia tried to calm Tyson down. "Honey..." she said softly.

This worked a treat. Tyson immediately regained some control and tucked Celia into bed. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to raise my voice. I'm just concerned, that's all."

"I know, darling. I understand. Forget about it," Celia said calmly.

Alita decided it was time for her to go. She scratched her head, stood up and said, "Since your husband is back, I'll be off. Cece, rest up. We'll talk next time!"

Celia didn't protest against Alita's leaving. She could sense that Tyson had something he wanted to talk to her about. Likewise, she wanted to talk to him.

Her parting words to Alita were, "Take care of yourself."

Once Alita was gone, Celia turned to Tyson and asked, "Honey, who saved me?"

Tyson didn't hesitate. "It was the CEO of your company. He happened to be in the vicinity at the time."

To prevent her from asking more questions, he added, "It's a pity he had left by the time I got here. I really wanted to thank him face to face. I dread to think what would have happened if it hadn't been for him."

Celia watched his expression carefully. She was suspicious.

Tyson's eyes always gave him away.

Celia was sure he was hiding something from her.

Was he telling the truth or was he saying this for another reason?

Was it possible that he was actually Nolan?

Tyson could guess what Celia was thinking and he tried to put her off the scent. He comforted her, "Honey, don't overthink it. What you need to do right now is eat something to get back your strength. Nothing is more important than your health."

Celia could hear the concern in his voice and, temporarily, she put aside her suspicion.

It bordered on ridiculous anyway.

Tyson and Nolan had nothing to do with each other, so how could she have the idea that they were the same person?

She had also promised Tyson that she would trust him unconditionally. She felt guilty suspecting him.

She tried to convince herself that, in her half-conscious state, she just had seen what she wanted to see.

To ease Tyson's concerns, Celia held on tightly to his arm and like a spoiled child said, "Honey, can you feed me?"

Tyson was more than happy to oblige. With a smile, he said, "You know I enjoy serving you."

At this, Tyson took the bowl of cereal and milk and carefully fed his wife. "I'm sorry, honey. I promised not to let you suffer any more but it seems I couldn't keep my word... I feel so much regret. When you were in the operating room... I couldn't handle the idea of living without you!"

"Shh! Don't say such things."

Celia put a finger on his lips. "It's not your fault. If I die one day, I hope you can live the rest of your life content."

"You're not going anywhere!" Tyson squeezed her in a tight hug. "I promise, I won't let such a thing happen again!"