

Chapter 610 Winning Star Bay

The bidding for the Star Bay began the following day.

After Tyson and Celia finished having breakfast, Briar drove him to the auction site.

Tyson kept looking out of the window from the back seat of the vehicle.

It seemed as if the receding scenery fascinated him. In no time, he became lost in thoughts.

Meanwhile, rain fell gently in fine drops. This weather reminded him of the day he first went to talk business.

Everything came rushing through his mind again. He remembered that it was around the time his mother passed away. The Shaw family had just kicked him out.

They refused to support him in any way, hoping that he would starve on the street. Unbeknown to them, he had taken the card with which his grandfather used to help him save his allowance.

It wasn't long before he invested in futures and crude oil. These were unpopular at the time. But in a matter of months, he made a huge profit, the first substantial amount of money he earned as a businessman.

Later, there was a massive boom in the sale of crude oil. As a result, his net worth soon skyrocketed to over a hundred million.

That was when he stepped into the business world in earnest. He purchased several poorly managed projects at

a low price and used his smart mind to bring them all back to life.

He then founded the Semshy Group. In just a few years, the precision and uniqueness of his vision as well as his vigorous methods made him stand out. He made a name for himself and was nicknamed "the peerless businessman".

In recent years, he tried to find ways to gain a firm foothold. If he succeeded in taking charge of the Star Bay project, that would be his first step towards exacting revenge on Mack.

That wasn't all. The site was very rich in pearls. He was pretty sure that Celia would like that a great deal.

"Sir, we have arrived." Briar reminded him after stopping the car steadily. His voice jolted Tyson back to reality.

In response to that, he suppressed the thoughts in his heart and alighted the car.

Someone approached him immediately as soon as he got off the vehicle. It was none other than Ryland Ramos. He had been waiting for Tyson by the roadside for quite a while.

"Mr. Reyes, are you really not going in?" he asked. "I don't think I can handle something as important as this."

"Don't worry, the money here is enough for you to win the project." Tyson looked calm, cool and collected. "I have done everything necessary. Here are all the bidding documents. We have an edge over the other companies. I'm referring to our additional contract. So there is really no cause for worry. Just so you know, I won't blame you if it doesn't go very well, as long as you give it your best shot. You have to go all out. After all, your money is in it. One thing is certain, we either succeed or lose together."

The main reason Tyson handed this over to Ryland was not because he thought the young man could achieve great things. He simply didn't want Mack to find out about this true identity.

Moreover, it was high time he groomed someone to assist him. And this project was just what Ryland needed in order to practice properly.

"Alright, Mr. Reyes, I will do whatever it takes to make sure this becomes ours. I won't let you down."

When Tyson heard what Ryland said, he nodded his head slightly. Then he confirmed the bidding documents again before handing them to him.

"Very well then. I wish you all the best!"

Ryland collected them from him. After that, he smiled for the first time since he knew Tyson. "You wish us all the best!"

This brought a smile to Tyson's face as well. After their conversation, he went to the hotel next to the bidding site to wait for the final outcome.


Minutes became hours. And soon it was afternoon.

Celia waited expectantly for Tyson to tell her what happened. She held her mobile phone. But her anxiety got the better of her when she didn't hear anything from him until it was past midday.

Just when she was about to send a message to him, the door of the ward opened all of a sudden.

Before she could say a word, Tyson wrapped his hands around her.

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 +120 Points at most

"Why are you so happy?" Celia asked when she saw how excited he was. "Did my information help Wayne get the project?"

"Honey, your information was really useful," Tyson replied awkwardly. "It's a pity that we don't have enough money. So we haven't got it."

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