

Chapter 677 The Lie Was Exposed

At the hospital, Celia couldn't stop being anxious.

Covered in blood, she sat by the door of the emergency room waiting for the result.

Everyone paced up and down nervously, not knowing what to expect. Only Brea sat with Celia. "Don't worry, Cece. Tyson is going to be fine. You don't look so well. How about we get these wounds treated? They are pretty serious."

Celia heard what her friend said, but she kept quiet. Her eyes just stared in the direction where her husband was being operated on. It was almost as if her soul had been sucked out of her.

Her silence bothered Brea. She felt helpless because of how indifferent Celia was.

After a while, the emergency room became noticeably dark. The light that brightened it was switched off.

Tyson was being transferred to a ward on a stretcher. So Celia rushed to the chief surgeon and asked, "Doctor, how is my husband?"

"His condition is no longer critical. All we need to do is allow the anesthetic to wear out. He will wake up eventually."

This was music to her ears. She heaved a sigh of relief. It was as if a very heavy load fell off her chest.

Immediately, she wiped her teary eyes and hurried after the nurse.

Wayne had to come up with an excuse to make Brea leave. He followed Celia as quickly as he could.

In no time, it was just the two of them and Tyson in the ward.

But before he got there, she had looked at her husband's face without the mask he usually had on. That way, Celia found out who he really was. When Wayne realized this, he knew he had to give a logical explanation on Tyson's behalf.


"Cece, he didn't mean to lie to you. His family don't like him very much. so he was trying to protect you from the danger that comes with being affiliated to him." Wayne spoke cautiously, trying to put in a good word for his friend. "He did it for your own good. Don't be mad at him."

"Apart from this, is there anything else he is hiding from me?" She raised her head and looked him in the eye.

Her question caught him unawares. He paused briefly, thinking of what to say. Meanwhile, Tyson had woken up, although he was still on the bed. He spoke to Wayne all of a sudden. "You go out. Cece and I have something to talk about."

What a relief! Wayne exclaimed in his mind. He let out a sigh while he exited the ward.

Tyson looked at Celia. She had a cold expression on her face. Nonetheless, he apologized in a low voice. "Honey, I'm deeply sorry. It wasn't my intention to keep my identity hidden from you. I just didn't want you to get hurt by someone trying to harm me. There are times when I can't help thinking that you might be a victim of such an attack.

Chapter 677 The Lie Was Exposed  +120 Points at most

"I wouldn't be able to forgive myself for the rest of my life if that happens!"

She sat at the head of the bed, without saying a word in response.

Seeing her reaction, Tyson became uneasy. He decided to sit upright but he felt a very sharp pain which made him fall back on the bed.

"You've just been operated on." Celia rushed to hold him. Her heart skipped a beat. "Don't move."

Fear was written all over Celia. Her eyes became teary. Therefore, Tyson was convinced that she still cared about him.

He held her hand and continued to plead with her. This time, he was a bit flirtatious. "Honey, hit or scold me, do whatever you want, but don't give me the silent treatment. On several occasions, I tried to come clean. However, something always came up that made me hesitate. At some point, I decided to keep it a secret, thinking it was the best way to keep you safe. I knew you would be very upset if you found out. But I had to do all I could to make sure you never got hurt."

While he explained everything carefully, he peeked at her expression from time to time.

"Don't move," Celia said calmly. "You need to get all the rest you can. This is not the right time to talk about it."

"No, let's talk about it now." Tyson held her hand tightly, not wanting to let go. He fixed his gaze on her face and spoke to her. His words were heartfelt. "It is more likely that you will forgive me now because you feel sorry for me. But that will change when I recover. You will leave me! I don't want that..."

He was becoming more and more agitated. His chest kept heaving. Before he finished speaking, he spat out blood and fell into a coma again.

This threw Celia into a state of panic. She was so scared that her heart began to race wildly. Without further delay, she ran to get the doctor.

After careful examination, the doctor said to Celia, "The patient is not completely out of danger. He shouldn't be having mood swings now. It could have very dire effects on him."

Looking at Tyson lying on the bed with a pale face, she was full of regret. It felt like a big hand grabbed her heart with all its strength. Still she was in a dilemma.

Celia looked at the situation from two perspectives. In Tyson's defense, she was moved by how relentless he was, trying to save her over and over again. But she couldn't help being very angry because he hid something that important from her. These conflicting thoughts rushed through her mind at the same time.

When she walked out of the ward, Brea was waiting for her at the door. "Cece, how's he doing? The doctor said that only two people could enter the ward at once, so I had to let Wayne go in."

"The doctor said he was not in a good condition." Celia shook her head.

Brea felt sorry for her. But there was hardly a thing she could do. "Don't worry, he is going to pull through," she comforted Celia. "Tyson has been really good to you. Nowadays, there are very few men who are willing to fall in love, not to mention those ready to risk their lives to save their wife's."

Chapter 677 The Lie Was Exposed 🎁 +120 Points at most
Hearing this, Celia couldn't help looking up at Brea.

There was no denying that Tyson had been really good to her. But she just couldn't forgive him for lying to her.

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

AD I want no ads >