

Chapter 737 Persuading Nora

Brea's remarks caused Celia to remain silent for some time. After sensing that Celia was feeling a little down, Brea immediately comforted her, "But do not fret. I'll talk to Nora. I'll do everything I can to persuade her to let go of her preconceived notions and convince her of your kindness. But I still believe that you should talk to her yourself."

Celia sighed, "I'd like to, but she dismissed any of my explanations. She might not even want to see me. There's really no chance for me to explain to her."

After thinking for a while, Brea said, "I've got a suggestion. First, I'll speak with her. Let's go out and have a peaceful conversation if she's open to it. Anyway, I'll do everything I can to help you."

Thrilled, Celia cried out, "Thank you so much, Brea."

"You're welcome. Now, go back to work."

The moment the two ended their phone call, Brea immediately messaged Nora.

"Nora, are you currently free? I need to discuss something with you."

Several minutes passed without Nora replying.

Brea, desperate, called her several times, but she hung up each time.

Nora finally picked up the phone just as Brea was about to give up.

Brea seized this chance to explain right away, "Nora, don't hang up the phone. I need to talk about something with you."

Nora said coldly, "If it is about Celia's lies, we have nothing to talk about."

"It's about Celia. But would you kindly listen to what I have to say?"

After a brief pause, Nora said icily, "Go ahead."

As soon as she realized there was hope, Brea quickly explained, "In fact, Cece genuinely cares about you. She didn't even mention the identity of Nolan to her best friend, who grew up with her and me. When I first learned the truth, I was a little upset with her because I thought she didn't trust me, but after some reflection, I realized that she was acting in my best interests. After all, Tyson wasn't always as strong as he is now. Several times, his life has been in jeopardy. If we were aware of these things, we would have ended up on the enemy's hit list."

Nora said, "So you're trying to say that she kept it from me to keep me safe?"

"Yes, that's exactly what I mean." Assuming that Nora had gotten what she was getting at, Brea continued calmly, "Nora, you are smart. Given your extensive experience in the fame and entertainment industry, I think you possess a keen eye. You should be aware of Cece's sincerity and kindness. She truly views us as close friends. Such a good friend shouldn't be given up in favor of a man."

But Nora was suddenly infuriated when she heard the last sentence. "So, even you, Brea, don't get me. Do you really believe I hate Celia so much because she is with Nolan? She stole my man, but I don't hate her for it. I hate her for keeping it from me after discovering Nolan's real identity! If I had known they were a couple, I would have given up on

him and avoided making a fool of myself. Deception is the thing I detest the most in my life, and she lied to my face!"

Brea quickly made an effort to make amends after knowing she had said something inappropriate. She told Nora what had happened to Tyson at the time. However, Nora still remained incensed. "Please don't mention their names again!"

After that, she hung up the phone.

Wayne arrived just then, carrying a cup of coffee. He quickly set the coffee down and took her in his arms after noticing her dejected expression. "Brea, what's wrong?"

Looking at Wayne, Brea asked, "Did you know that Nolan is Tyson?"

Wayne exclaimed in shock, "What?"

"Don't act as though you don't know. Nolan has revealed his identity to the public. Cece has told me about it."

Wayne was even more taken aback. Why hadn't Tyson informed him first?

But as soon as he noticed Brea was angry, he quickly apologized, "Brea, I'm so sorry. I never intended to keep it from you. Tyson was the one who forbade me from telling you and also, I was concerned that you might be in danger."

Brea snorted coldly and pretended to be furious as she turned her head away.

He was terrified and immediately coaxed her, saying, "I know I was wrong. Except for this, Brea, I never lied to you. Please forgive me this time. I'll do anything you want for you to forgive me."

Brea rolled her eyes and said, "I happen to be having some

problems. I'm at a loss for what to do."

Wayne knew Brea had tricked him, but he was still willing to be used by her.

"Go ahead."

Brea told him that Nora was angry with Celia. "Please assist me in figuring out how to placate Nora. After that, you'll have my forgiveness."

After some deep thoughts, Wayne shook his head and said, "I have no idea what to do. Girls are too jealous, and it's difficult to guess what they're thinking. Therefore, I don't think Nora will forgive Cece."

Brea furiously tapped his forehead and said, "You are really of no help. Get out of my way. Don't bother me."

Chapter 738 Tyson Had Made Up His Mind

Tyson came to Celia's office to pick up her after getting off work. They would then go home together.

In spite of the fact that it was a perfectly normal behavior for a couple, it generated quite a stir among the employees.

Celia's colleagues whistled. Celia couldn't stop herself from blushing. "Why are you here?" she asked Tyson.

Tyson smiled. "Honey, your foot was hurt. I've come to pick you up because I'm worried about you. Is something wrong? Plus, we need to pay a visit to my grandpa at the hospital."

His voice was not loud, but the others in the office heard his statements and started discussing.

"It turns out that Mr. Reyes adores his wife so much. Celia is extremely fortunate."

"If only I could find a husband like Mr. Reyes!"

"In your dreams. You can continue dreaming about it tonight."

When Celia heard the teasing, her cheeks reddened even more, and she hurriedly stated, "I am OK. You don't have to be concerned about me. But we indeed have to visit your grandpa."

They headed to Hobson's ward after leaving the company.

Finally, Hobson was out of danger. He just needed to get some rest for days, and he would be able to go home from

Chapter 738 Tyson Had Made Up His Mind 🎁 +120 Points at most
the hospital.

Hobson was overjoyed to see them. After greeting each other, he turned to Celia and asked unexpectedly, "Cece, would you mind going out for a while? I need to talk to Tyson alone about something."

Celia nodded, smiling. "Alright, I'll go for a walk."

Hobson looked at Tyson as soon as Celia left and asked, "Tyson, have you thought about your future? Are you staying in Hosworth or going to Captern?"

Tyson didn't want his grandfather to worry about him. He wanted to lie to him, but he decided it would be best to tell him what he had planned, so he said, "Grandpa, I've made up my mind. Aside from you and Cece, my mom is the most important person in the world to me. I need to find out how she died, therefore I'm going to Captern to look into it. I'm not going to let go of the people who killed my mother."


Hobson sighed hopelessly. "Even though we are not blood relatives, I always think of you as my grandchild. I know what you're thinking, and even if you don't tell me, I'm sure you will go to Captern. I appreciate your willingness to tell me the truth. But I must caution you that if you go to Captern, you will be hunted by the Shaw family. It is truly beyond us. So I'm concerned about your safety."

After some thought, Hobson briefed Tyson about the situation in Captern, hoping that Tyson would give up.

But, because Tyson had made up his mind, he couldn't back down.

"I've made up my mind, Grandpa."

Hobson, hearing this, remarked sadly, "I can't make you change your mind, but please know that you will always be

Chapter 738 Tyson Had Made Up His  +120 Points at most my grandson. You can tell me about anything that happens to you that you are unable to resolve. I will give you my full support."

Tyson was not indifferent to Hobson because of his family background. He still treated Hobson as his grandfather.

Hobson had always been pleased with Tyson, but then he recalled Mack, who was in prison.

"I need you to promise me one more thing."

After noticing Hobson's hesitation, Tyson asked, "Do you want me to let go of Mack?"

Hobson nodded. "But don't worry. I don't want you to release him. I just want you to keep him alive and allow him to spend the rest of his life in prison to atone for his crime."