

## Chapter 785 Suicide

Wayne rushed up to speak with the police, but they were stern and refused to budge no matter what he said.

Brea's rage increased when she realized they couldn't enter. She pulled Wayne aside and asked, "Didn't you say you know someone in the police station and you would arrange the visit. What's happening? Why can't we go see Tyson?"

Wayne replied helplessly, "I don't know what's happening. Please don't be angry as I will call the person I know again to find out."

He immediately made a call. He had a protracted discussion with the deputy director of police station last night and he agreed to let them visit the prison.

Wayne got right to the point when the phone call was connected. "Sir, didn't we agree last night that I would visit prison today? Your men are now blocking us at the door. What the hell is happening? Can you explain this to me?"

On the other end of the line, the deputy director sighed. "Yes, you can visit the prison. However, since Tyson Shaw passed away, I don't think it's necessary anymore."

"What?"

Wayne was shocked and didn't believe what he heard at all. He shouted at the deputy director, "Stop kidding! This is serious..."

He was enraged, but before he could finish speaking, an officer approached him.

He said, "Tyson Shaw committed suicide yesterday night because he feared punishment for his crime. His cell has been sealed off. If you want to see his body, you'll have to wait for three days."

Celia had a total breakdown after hearing that Tyson killed himself out of fear of punishment.

Obviously, she didn't think he would kill himself out of fear of punishment, but she knew that someone would try to make it seem like he did!

She rushed to the officer and yelled, "I won't believe it until I see his body with my own eyes!"

After that, she turned around and tried to rush in, but several policemen rushed up and blocked her. "This is a police station, not a place for you to mess around!"

Celia clenched her fist, her face contorting in rage. "Mess around? Who is messing around? My husband was fine when he came in. How could he commit suicide out of fear of being punished? You must have done something to him! I'm not going anywhere until I see his body!"

The cops, who were accustomed to chaotic scenes, were alarmed by Celia's outburst, which resembled a savage trapped beast's.

However, they still refused to let her in. "We can't allow you to get in. If you insist on breaking in, we can only take actions against you per the police station's guidelines!"

"Then do it! I'm not afraid!"

Celia went crazy!

Tyson had assured her he would be alright. This had to be a lie because she trusted him!



Celia kept assuring herself he would be fine, but her trembling hands gave her worry away.

She wanted to force her way in and couldn't care less about the obstructions.

Several officers began to draw their weapons, but the chief appeared before they could point them at Celia.

"Allow her to see him. She won't give up until she can see for herself that Tyson Shaw is dead."

Immediately, the policemen stopped and let Celia in.

"Follow me."

The chief gave Celia a quick glance before turning to leave.

Celia followed him, and he led her to a separate room.

A tall man lay on a bed in the room, covered with a pristine white cloth.

Celia stood motionless, unable to move, overwhelmed by the situation.

The distance between the door and the bedside was only a few steps, but she couldn't take even one.

She was afraid of seeing Tyson's face if she lifted the white cloth.

She nevertheless proceeded cautiously to the head of the bed. She pulled back the white cloth covering the man's face with shaky hands. She finally saw Tyson's face.

He was clearly dead, and the reality of the situation began to sink in.

Celia didn't expect that the corpse was really Tyson. She felt as if her very soul was being torn apart.

She felt her body tremble and was about to fall, but fortunately, Brea, who was standing next to her, caught her.

It was clear that Brea was furious and in shock. She shouted at the police beside her, "What the hell happened? How could Tyson commit suicide? It's obvious that he was set up. Given his character, he would be determined to find out the truth. He wouldn't have ended his life in this manner. You probably coerced him!"

The police officer beside her was very calm as he faced her rage. He explained, "He took poison to end his life. We are not involved in it."

Celia pushed away Brea's hand and stared at the policemen. "That's impossible! My husband didn't commit suicide. You must be behind all this! I won't let it end like this. I must hold you accountable!"

Brea was concerned because Celia's emotions were too intense. She rushed forward and grabbed her, terrified that she would do something stupid.

The chief of the police station said to Celia, "We're sorry about your loss, but the evidence suggests that Tyson indeed committed suicide. We've actually bent the rules to allow you to see his body."

He then ordered his men to take the three out.

Despite Celia's resistance, the cops forced the three to the door with a stern demeanor.

Suddenly, Briar rushed in and said to Celia, "Something bad happened!"



## Chapter 786 The Plan

Briar instantly gave his phone to Celia. She found that news of Tyson's suicide due to dread of punishment had spread across the Internet, with netizens almost unanimously believing that Tyson deserved what he got.

Additionally, Shaw Group released a statement pitying Tyson's death and announcing Moses would conduct a press conference to discuss the incident at ten in the morning.

Brea, who was standing close to Celia, also saw the statement. She yelled indignantly, "What is wrong with Moses? How shameless is he? He has passed the buck to Semshy Group..."

Brea immediately became concerned about Celia's emotions as she spoke, so she stopped and gave Celia a sympathetic look.

Celia didn't lose her temper after being kicked out of the police station. Instead, she displayed uncommon calmness. She said to Wayne and Brea, "I'm attending the press conference."

Brea was concerned that Tyson's death had caused Celia to become psychologically unstable as she watched her calm appearance. Brea didn't want her to endure another brutal situation, so she said to her, "Cece, you can go home first. Let Wayne and I handle this. You're not in good state right now, so leave it to us."

After all, they also didn't believe Tyson would commit suicide. They knew there had to be an inside story. Therefore, they would do everything in their power to track

down the murderer and avenge Tyson!

However, Celia said, "He's still alive. So, I must handle it myself."

Brea assumed Celia was refusing to acknowledge Tyson's death and said, "But we clearly saw..."

Brea didn't think Tyson was dead because she was familiar with him before. He was not someone who could be defeated so easily.

She had to face the reality though when she saw the body.

Holding Celia's hand, Brea said worriedly, "You can't give up on yourself, Cece. You've got a long life ahead of you. We need to keep living before we can avenge Tyson..."

Celia was aware that Brea was concerned about her. Brea wouldn't allow her to go to the press conference unless she made it clear.

So she whispered to Brea, "Brea, the body is not Tyson's."

Although she spoke in a quiet voice, everyone around her heard her.

They were shocked, but refrained from questioning her. They could only give her a puzzled look.

Celia explained in a low voice, "I knew the corpse wasn't Tyson the instant I lifted the white cloth. Tyson's right ear has a little mole, but the body didn't. Additionally, he was unlike Tyson in every aspect of his body except for his face."

Brea didn't dare to display her shock despite experiencing it. She glanced around to make sure no one else was around. She then quietly asked, "Then why were you so emotional just now?"



Celia replied, "It must be part of Tyson's plan. I have to work with him now that he has let everyone believe he is dead. I'm heading to the Shaw Group's press conference. I'm hoping you won't stop me."

After a brief silence, Brea said, "Okay. But I'll go with you."

Celia nodded. "Okay. However, I need to fetch something from home before we go."

The evidence given by Hendrix and the video taken yesterday were still at home. Celia felt that these two items could be helpful.