Chapter 787 You Hate The Wrong Person

At the press conference held by the Shaw Group.

When Moses announced that a press conference would be held, all major media outlets raced to the event as soon as possible. After all, the societal impact of this issue had reached an unprecedented level, and everyone wanted to own the headlines.

In addition, the victims' family members also came to the press conference.

Moses, clad in a suit and leather shoes, walked to the stage, step by step as if he were a noble emperor.

When the reporters saw him, they hurried to ask questions.

"Sir, did Tyson Shaw really commit suicide because he was afraid of being punished for his crimes?"

"What are your thoughts on Tyson Shaw's suicide? Do you think he was avoiding taking responsibility for his crimes?"

"Will Semshy Group go bankrupt now that Tyson Shaw is no longer alive? Will the injured workers and their families still receive compensation?"

The reporters' queries were very harsh, and the family members of the victims also yelled angrily. "Tyson Shaw deserved to die. In fact, his death does not atone for the crimes he committed. He owed us a lot!"

There was a large number of people gathered at the press conference, and nearly all of them were shouting and

Chapter 787 You Hate The Wrong P. # +120 Points at most accusing Tyson repeatedly.

Although Moses was overjoyed to witness this, his expression remained serious as he comforted the crowd. "Everyone, I know you all want to seek justice from Tyson Shaw, but he is dead now, please show the deceased some respect. Let him rest in peace and allow his family to continue with their normal life. This accident occurred as a result of the Shaw Group's poor monitoring, and the Shaw Group will compensate you generously. Furthermore, we will employ young individuals that come from the victims 'families and are willing to work for the Shaw Group."

This was an exceedingly appealing offer, and the victims 'family members' eyes all lit up at once.

They swiftly shifted from blaming Tyson to complimenting the Shaw Group. Of course, some of them continued to insult Tyson. "Tyson was the ruthless capitalist in comparison to Mr. Moses Shaw. Someone like him deserved to die a million times over. We would have killed him if he wasn't dead!"

Hearing this, Moses was overjoyed and proud of himself, but he still pretended to be calm and added, "Please don't say that. This is the least we could do. Tyson Shaw has already paid for his actions, so let him rest in peace."

When the crowd heard this, they immediately exclaimed, "Mr. Moses Shaw, we support you!"

Someone took the lead, and the others quickly followed. When the mood became lively, the venue's gate was suddenly pushed open, and everyone fell silent.

Celia made her way to where Moses was step by step under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

She ignored the hostile looks and stood in front of the

Chapter 787 You Hate The Wrong P. # +120 Points at most crowd. "Shaw Group is the one responsible for the accident, not my husband!"

Her presence and statement sparked an immediate reaction. The family members of the victims got angry. "How dare you appear here? Tyson Shaw must have spent all the money he stole on you, a tramp!"

"Right! Tyson Shaw is already dead. We can't do anything to him, but his wife is still alive. We can't allow his wife to enjoy the money her husband stole. We must make her return the money!"

As soon as they finished talking, they were about to rush to Celia and beat her. Fortunately, Brea, Wayne, and Briar surrounded Celia to protect her, so she was not injured at all.

Celia looked at the angry crowd and stated coldly, "You all hate the wrong person. The person you should be hating is standing on stage. Moses Shaw is the one responsible for the accident!"

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Although everyone was momentarily intimidated by Celia's words, they reacted swiftly and continued to scold her. "Do you think it will work if you sow discord here? Let me tell you, no one will believe your drivel. You're such a shameless woman, and your spouse deserved to die. I don't think any of your ancestors were good people. Otherwise, you wouldn't continue to defend Tyson!"

The crowd was angered by Celia's words. They attacked with greater ferocity than before, and now even Wayne, Brea and Briar could not defend her.

Someone soon broke the barrier and charged toward Celia.

Celia was caught off guard, couldn't successfully dodge the attack, and flew away.

She stumbled into a warm, familiar embrace at the very moment she was about to fall to the floor.

Then she heard Tyson's voice. "Who said I was dead?"

Tyson's words quieted the crowd again. They were astonished but even more terrified when they saw Tyson standing in front of them alive.

Tyson's death was officially announced. So, who was this person standing here now? A ghost or a human being?

The crowd didn't dare to attack Celia anymore and instead stepped back subconsciously to keep a distance from Tyson.

"Are you a human being or a ghost?" someone who was

Tyson looked at the terrified Moses onstage and sneered, "Of course, I am a human being. Someone wanted to kill me, but unfortunately, he failed."

His stare, as ferocious as Hendrix's, terrified Moses.

Moses had been afraid of Hendrix since he was a child. Therefore, when Tyson glared at him, he couldn't help but tremble, and the dignity he had displayed earlier was gone.

At this point, the media had a change of heart. They realized there might be a piece of information hidden, so they all turned to Tyson. "Mr. Shaw, may we know how you came here? Shouldn't you be detained at the police station now?"

Without even glancing at the media, Tyson stated coldly, "I'm not guilty. So I'm free to be anywhere."

After saying that, he glanced at Celia lovingly and helped her stand. Then he turned around and walked directly to the stage. "About the recently controversial incident, I will give you an explanation today. I shall expose the truth about everything."

Emmitt escorted a man in as soon as Tyson finished speaking.

Celia immediately recognized the man, Benico Cortez, one of Semshy Group's senior executives, who was in charge of the project.

Tyson explained, "His name is Benico Cortez, a purchasing manager at Semshy Group. He was responsible for the defective items that were purchased. And let me tell you, he is the spy sent to Semshy Group by Shaw Group."

Hearing this, Benico knelt and apologized. "Mr. Shaw is

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right. I'm a commercial spy, but not voluntarily. Moses is entirely to blame. He kidnapped my family. I couldn't help but obey him. Please give me another chance. I'm so sorry..."

Moses interrupted Benico coldly before he could finish his statements. He sneered, pretending to be calm. "Tyson, do you think you can put the blame on me by buying off anyone? You're far too naive."

The crowd sided with Moses, believing Tyson had bribed Benico.

"Does Tyson think we're complete morons? Even a fool, I'm sure, wouldn't buy that!"

Tyson had anticipated this, so he took out a voice recording and played it through the microphone.

Soon enough, everyone in the venue could hear Moses and Benico's conversation.