

Chapter 96 Destroying The Kane Group

Tyson sneered.

The Shaw family was actually willing to spend five million dollars buying a wife for him, who was kicked out of the Shaw family. It was comical.

And for the sake of five million dollars, Adrien made his abandoned daughter marry him in place of the younger daughter born by his mistress. This kind of mistreatment upon Celia really made Tyson sick.

Wasn't it the same as Adrien selling his own daughter for money? What a trash!

No matter how much he hated the Shaw family, they were a powerful clan after all. He couldn't do anything to them in a short time. However, this wasn't the case for Adrien and Cerissa. He could crush them with one hand to let them pay the price for what they had done to Celia.

"Buy the shares of the Kane Group from individual investors and raise the stock price. Keep it discreet. You know what to do," Tyson raised his eyes and instructed Briar.

After buying a few stocks, he could raise the stock price to a certain extent, making it difficult for other individual investors to buy them. That way, he could control most of the shares of the Kane Group.

Once his shares surpassed that of Adrien, the owner of the Kane Group would be changed.

Briar had been following Tyson for a while now. So, he naturally knew what his style of doing things was. He nodded. "I understand. Don't worry, I will get it done."

He glanced at Tyson from the rearview mirror, whose expression was as cold as ice.

He felt somewhat interested, knowing that Tyson intended to spend so much energy in destroying a small company like the Kane Group.

He didn't remember which company Tyson used this method to deal with last time. But he clearly remembered that the company's assets were worth no less than a billion, unlike this small one.

It could be seen that the Kane Group really offended the wrong person this time.

After giving orders to Briar, Tyson thought of Flavia who was in the hospital. He knew that Celia really cared about this person. Thinking of this, he took out his phone and called Wayne.

"I will transfer a patient to your uncle's hospital. The patient was Cece's babysitter who needs to change her kidney. Please ask your uncle to help her find a suitable kidney as soon as possible and arrange the operation as soon as possible."

Wayne had just woken up and he dazedly listened to him speak. He yawned for a long time before he spoke. "My dear bro, why does it seem like you always have to deal with such trifles after you have gotten married?"

Where has the former decisive business emperor gone? Fighting, bro. You can't lose your fighting spirit because of your wife. It seems like you only focus on cooking like an obedient little husband and taking care of your wife now!"

Tyson's face darkened and he said impatiently, "Cut the crap. Just do the job well. If you help me, you can choose any car in my garage."

Hearing this, Wayne, who was originally sleepy, became sober in an instant. His lazy attitude got immediately swept away and now, he seemed to be boosted with an adrenaline shot.

He sat up straight and said, "Bro, don't worry. I promise to complete the task! Just trust me. If my uncle can't find a kidney donor within a week, I'll cut off my own kidney and give it to you!"

"Who wants your kidney?"

Tyson's face was full of disgust as he hung up the phone.

In the blink of an eye, it was already noon. At the design department, Celia was still working hard while the colleagues around her left their seats one after another to the canteen. Only after adding a finishing touch to her drawing, Celia was ready to have a full meal.

Since she just got the meal card today, she had a plan to treat Derek to a meal in return. She really didn't want to owe him anything. Besides, since treating him to this meal was no more than a polite gesture, she didn't worry about the gossips.

Thus, for the first time, she took the initiative in going to Derek's office to ask him to have lunch together.

Coincidentally, Derek was also about to go to the canteen at this time. Seeing her, he accepted her invitation gladly.

When they arrived at the canteen, Celia ordered the same food he ordered yesterday. While she was waiting for the food, she specially sent a message to Tyson.

"It's lunch time. Have you had lunch yet? Right now, I'm in the canteen of the company. The food here is both delicious and cheap. It saves me a lot of money! Take care of yourself and remember to have lunch, okay? You should take proper meals."

As soon as Tyson saw her message, he replied almost instantly, "I'm eating as well. Are you having lunch alone or with your colleagues?" Tyson was generally curious about it.

Celia was lost in thought at the sight of his question.

Knowing how jealous Tyson could be, if she told him that she was having lunch with a male colleague, would he be upset? Nonetheless, it was not good to lie to him.

After all, she had told a big lie about her identity and had always had a guilty conscience despite not having a choice. Due to this, she didn't want to lie to him with another thing.

