The billionaire and his son want me back novel

Chapter 203

"Give me my phone," Tyson raised a hand, asking Mae for it.

Mae immediately retrieved Tyson's phone and pulled up a photo he had obtained from the Beaumont family.

Tyson looked at the young woman in the photo, a faint smile appearing on his pale face. "She's beautiful. I [illegible] really get to see my daughter. What's her name again?"

"Brittany," Mae replied.

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Tyson nodded, clearly satis[illegible]ed with the name. "Brittany, sounds classic and modern, stylish and soft, yet strong."

It was obvious that her adoptive parents had high expectations for her and loved her dearly; otherwise, they wouldn't have given her such a meaningful name.

Perhaps he had spoken too much in one breath, as Tyson suddenly started coughing violently. Then, with a loud gasp, he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Seeing this, Ocean could no longer hold back. He dropped to his knees. "Sir, I beg you, stop holding on! Let's go to the hospital, right now! There's still a chance! You can still be saved!"

Tyson's vision was already clouding over. He looked at Ocean, his voice weak as he gently called, "Grace..."

"Do you really think we can get out? Sigh... Outside this house, there are countless eyes watching."

Ocean lowered his head and broke into sobs.

He knew that the schemers from the Gaylord family were eagerly waiting for Tyson to die. Since they had already managed to poison him silently, they surely had more plans in place. If Tyson stepped outside, an ambush was inevitable.

He had considered bringing in a doctor from Brightmoon, but both times, unexpected accidents occurred, and the local doctors were needlessly dragged into trouble.

Their only hope now lay in the doctor Lea was bringing from Harrisafell.

But since the last two attempts had failed, Ocean doubted in this time. He had already lost hope. Tears streamed uncontrollably down his face. "This is outrageous. I'm going to kill them!"

Compared to Ocean, Tyson remained much calmer. "Kill who? Do you even know who did this?"

Ocean's eyes were bloodshot. "It's just those few people. They won't escape!"

Tyson was breathing heavily. He was at his limit. His hands trembled as he stroked the picture of Brittany on his phone, murmuring, "Brittany... my daughter... I won't be able to see you... Grace, I'm sorry... I won't get to see our daughter..."

Ocean was inconsolable, collapsing into the [illegible]oor in anguish.

Mae held back his tears, but his throat felt as if knives were cutting through it, the pain unbearable.

Tyson looked at Mae and grasped his hand. "Mae, after I'm gone, don't announce my death immediately. Do what you need to do in the meantime, but above all, make sure you stay safe."

"Dad..." Mae could no longer hold back his tears, and they fell.

"Why cry? Everyone faces this day eventually. I just didn't expect mine to come so soon... I haven't even cleared the path for you yet."

Tyson let out a heavy sigh. "You're a capable kid. You know how to protect yourself, how to deal with those from the Gaylord family. My only concern is my daughter. Promise me you'll take care of her okay?"

Mae knew that without a DNA test, they couldn't be one hundred percent sure that Brittany was really Tyson's biological daughter. After all, it was possible that the Sullivan family had played a trick.

Mae understood this, and naturally, Tyson did as well. But at this moment, Tyson didn't want to dwell on what was true or false, what was or wasn't. He just didn't want to leave this world with regrets.

So, in this moment, whether Brittany was truly his daughter or not no longer mattered. In his heart, Tyson had already accepted Brittany as his own, and that was a kind of solace.

Mae shook his head. "Dad, I can't promise that. She's your biological daughter—how could I not be jealous? If you don't look after her, I'll do [illegible]ously bully her."

Tyson pressed his lips together and weakly smiled. He knew Mae was only trying to give him a reason to hold on a little longer. "I know... I won't give up... until the last moment..."

But as soon as he [illegible]nished speaking, Tyson spat out another mouthful of blood. A heavy pressure weighed on his chest, making it impossible to breathe. His eyes widened in pain.

His expression contorted. his hands stretched out, and the phone he had been clutching dipped from his grasp, crashing into the [illegible]oor, his vision shattering.

The cracks ran right across Brittany's precious picture on the phone.

"Dad!" shouted Mae.

"Sir!" Ocean threw himself onto Tyson's bed, screaming in despair.

"Ocean—!" Mae fought to keep himself from breaking down and whispered to Ocean, "Lower your voice. Don't let the people outside hear."

As soon as Paisley got out of the car, she heard Lea referring to her as Mae's girlfriend. But she quickly composed herself, standing calmly beside Lea as she looked up at the villa.

Not long after, the window in the middle of the third [illegible]oor opened from the inside, and Mae's handsome face appeared inside.

Mae smiled, showing his hint of sorrow. Instead, when he looked at Paisley, his expression softened with a natural fondness. "You're here. I'll be right down."

In the shadows, several pairs of eyes [illegible]ned on the courtyard gate.

"I told that woman be a doctor too! We can't let her in."

"No way. Didn't Lea say she's Mae's girlfriend? Maybe Tyson's condition has worsened, and Mae brought her here to check on him."

"But I never heard that Mae had a girlfriend."

"He must have kept it well hidden. Look at her—she's so young and beautiful. No way she's a doctor."

"Exactly. Also, our people have been following them. Word is, she was picked up from Harrisafell. Lea guarded her like a treasure the whole way, so she must be Mae's most cherished woman. He wouldn't take any risks with her."

"No need to worry. Even if she is a doctor, there's nothing she can do to save Tyson now. Let's just wait and see."

Just as they [illegible]ended talking, the courtyard gate of the mansion opened, and Mae walked out. As soon as he saw Paisley, he pulled her into his arms.