Chapter 606 Something On Tyson's Mind

Celia nodded and said gently, "Honey, I believe you. No one expected this to happen. You really don't need to blame yourself."

She surveyed Tyson from head to toe and sighed, "You look really tired recently. Are you busy with work? Or are you caught up in some trouble?"

Tyson shook his head and assured her, "I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

He pretended to sound energetic, just like he always did.

However, he was indeed exhausted from his work recently.

The Star Bay project would be up for auction the day after tomorrow, and he was determined to get it. He busied himself trying to find the connections needed to get to Ryland, and his efforts finally paid off recently when Ryland finally agreed to cooperate with him.

However, as Celia was harmed and hospitalized soon after, he ended up rushing back and forth between the hospital and the company. He was worried about leaving her alone in the ward, especially when someone was targeting her.

Both the Star Bay project and Celia were important to him. He couldn't give up on either one.

Tyson thought he had hidden his emotions well, but Celia saw right through him.

She held his hand and said concernedly, "Honey, actually, I

Chapter 606 Something On Tyson's 1 120 Points at most already know that you are worried about the Star Bay project. You're afraid that Mack may use it to run some illegal business, right?"

Tyson knew that it was useless to hide it from her. He nodded helplessly and told her the truth. "Wayne and I have been investigating Mack's actions recently. He is very likely to build a casino at Star Bay and I don't want the place where my mother used to stay to become a casino. So I asked Wayne to help me bid for the land. He already agreed."

He and Briar had already found out that Mack was involved with people who ran illegal gambling dens.

The only possible reason was that he wanted some shares in gambling business.

Celia was shocked by Tyson's information. She didn't expect Mack to be so bold and do something so risky.

Her mind naturally started to formulate a plan to help Tyson.

Although her abilities might be limited, she didn't want to give up any glimmer of hope to help him.

So long as Star Bay was still not in Mack's possession, hope was not all lost.

However, they were just ordinary people. They had neither lots of wealth nor a high status. How could they compete with such a wealthy enterprise like the Shaw Group?

Tyson withdrew his hand from Celia's and fed her the last few mouthfuls of cereal. He comforted her in a soft voice, "Honey, you don't worry about me. The auction hasn't started yet, so I still have time to plan. By the way, the girl that hurt you, Kiley, was taken away by the police. So that's one problem down. Relax, everything is going well."

Celia couldn't bear to see Tyson looking so worried all the time. She was happy to see him looking relieved. She nodded in agreement and said, "You are right. Everything will be fine."

Tyson gently touched her face and said with determination, "Honey, I'll be heading to Star Bay the day after tomorrow. There are some things I need to take a look at. I'm sorry, but you may have to stay in the ward alone. Don't worry, I will send someone to protect you. Wait for my good news!"

She knew she couldn't stop him once he made his mind up. She also didn't want to be his burden. "I'm not afraid. Don't worry. I'll wait for you here," said Celia kindly.

Tyson was so glad for her understanding. He couldn't help but kiss her forehead.

He then continued feeding her until she was full before having his own meal.

After finishing their meals, Tyson lay on the bedside next to Celia. They chatted happily about their day.

Tyson was the one doing most of the talk as Celia couldn't leave the ward. He told her what he had seen and heard during the day.

At nine o'clock in the evening, Tyson changed her dressing, tucked her in, and kissed her lovingly.

He loved and cherished her very much.

"Good night, honey," Tyson murmured.

"Good night," Celia whispered back with a smile.

It was not the first time that they said good night to each other, but Celia still flushed and turned around hurriedly to

Chapter 606 Something On Tyson's .. # +120 Points at most hide her blush.

She soon fell asleep and even had a sweet dream that night.

She was alone with Tyson in the dream.

Although there were only two of them, she was happy enough.