

Chapter 773 Signing The Contract

Moses watched Tyson sign his name on the contract with a blank face. He feigned composure on the outside but inside he was sneering menacingly.

He had initially perceived Tyson as a smart man but it turned out that he was nothing of the kind. Tyson was merely a young man who only cared about instant gratification and had no vision for the bigger picture. If something slightly piqued his interest, Tyson would easily jump on board without hesitation. It was clear that he could easily defeat Tyson next!

After the contract was signed, Moses left promptly. As soon as he stepped out of the gates of the Semshy Group, his phone started ringing in his pocket. It was Isla. "How's it going? Has Tyson signed the contract yet?"

Moses scoffed at her concern as he answered, "Since I'm the one doing the job, you can rest assured. Everything is going according to plan. He has signed the contract. I'll defeat him in no time."

Meanwhile, Tyson calmly returned to his office.

Briar wrung his hands together, his mouth opening and closing a couple of times before he mustered up the courage to speak. "Mr. Shaw, I don't understand why you would take this project. It's obvious that Moses has ulterior motives that involve an insidious plan. There has to be something wrong with this project."

Tyson's expression stayed stoic as he replied, "I know. It is

very likely that Moses is the one who murdered my mother. Why would he give me such a profitable project? He is obviously hiding something. I don't need you to tell me that."

Briar did not understand the words that were coming out of Tyson's mouth. "If you know it's a trap, then why did you agree?"

"Of course, I had to agree," Tyson snapped. "I've been waiting for Moses to take action and now that he finally has, I have direct access to his secrets. He presented himself to me. If it were you, would you have sent him away?"

It all made sense to Briar now. Tyson was just playing oblivious because he had his own ulterior motives.

Tyson watched the understanding dawn on Briar's face before he continued, "Starting now, Semshy Group will fully collaborate with Shaw Group on this project. I will personally keep an eye on it."

"Got it," Briar said confidently now that he knew what was going on.

Tyson spent the next several days pouring over negotiations with the Shaw Group about the project for the cultural center. The construction of the center was already underway and the Semshy Group was responsible for the main building materials.

The constant negotiations and business meetings had kept Tyson very busy for quite a few days. He was up at first light and didn't get into bed until past midnight. However, it didn't matter how late he worked, he would always go back home.

After working extremely hard, there was a day when Tyson

finished work earlier than usual and went home early. It was ten o'clock when he walked through the door, excited to spend some needed quality time with Celia but he found her curled on the sofa, fast asleep.

He smiled at how peaceful she looked and then walked over and placed a kiss on her forehead, trying his hardest not to wake her up. He brushed her hair away from her face and was about to lift her and take her to bed when her eyes fluttered open. She sat up next to him and rubbed the sleep out of her eyes.

Celia blinked a few times at Tyson before she realized that she wasn't dreaming. "You're home early?"

She subconsciously glanced at the clock on the wall after she said that and found that it read ten o'clock at night. Time must have gotten away from her.

Tyson's heart tugged as he said, "You don't have to wait up for me. I would much rather you go to bed early and get some rest. I feel bad that you have to fall asleep on the sofa waiting for me."

Celia shook her head and reassured him, "Honey, we should both work hard."

She pulled out the draft design that she was working on and placed it on the table in front of them. Tyson was still gazing lovingly at her so she motioned to the drawing on the table.

Tyson reluctantly pulled his eyes away from her and looked at the wedding dress design. The drawing was not complete yet but it was so intricate and detailed, converting the beautiful style of the dress so effortlessly. Tyson couldn't help but be astonished. "Are you designing for yourself?"



Celia smiled and softly shook her head. "Of course not. I don't have time for that. This is for an order from Alec."

Tyson suddenly remembered how their wedding had gone. It had been a complete mess. It was sloppy and they weren't even in love at that time. He made a mental note to remind himself that he owed Celia the grand wedding that she deserved.

Tyson pulled Celia onto his lap and wrapped his arms around her middle. "After things settle down, I'm going to give you the most perfect wedding," he whispered against the shell of her ear, making shivers run down her spine.

Celia swatted him away with a shy smile and all the blood in her body seemingly rushed to her cheeks. "No, we're already married. Why would you still want to make a fuss?"

Tyson didn't argue with her but he knew in his mind that he would not forget.

He swore that no matter what, he would prepare a perfect wedding for Celia.

The next day, Celia followed her schedule as usual and went to the company in Tyson's car. She excitedly made an appointment with Alec so she could show him her progress on the design. She couldn't wait to see what he thought about it after she explained the design concept.

She met with Alec and the meeting went according to plan. From his facial expression, Alec looked very pleased. "Your taste is as good as I expected. I'm very impressed by the design drawing and look forward to seeing the finished product."

Celia didn't answer at first. She didn't expect such positive feedback from Alec as well as the high praise he gave her. She closed her mouth and flushed from all the attention.

Chapter 773 Signing The Contract 🎁 +120 Points at most

"If you have no changes that you want to implement, we'll start making the dress immediately."

Alec nodded, "No problem. Thank you very much. How about I treat you to a meal?"

Celia shook her head firmly. "There's no need. This is my job, Mr. Wagner. The price you're paying is high enough. I would hate to take advantage of you."

However, Alec still insisted, "Nonsense, I want to treat you to a meal. You're helping me achieve my dream. If you refuse, I will feel very bad."

It was not polite to refuse again, so Celia had no choice but to say, "Since you're insisting, I can't refuse you again. Can I bring my husband with me?"

Alec was stunned for a moment before he slapped a smile on his face and agreed happily.

Chapter 774 I Would Not Let Go Of Anyone

Once Alec agreed, Celia promptly dialed Tyson's number and inquired if he had the time to have a meal with them.

Tyson responded that he needed to double-check his schedule and get back to her. After a lengthy delay, he finally called back and suggested meeting at eight in the evening.

Celia informed Alec of the scheduled time. "Okay, I'll head out to scout for a restaurant. I don't want to take up too much of your time, Celia, so I'll let you get back to work."

In the evening, Celia made an extra effort to dress up and accompanied Tyson to the designated location to meet Alec.

Meanwhile, in the private room.

Alec already ordered a table of dishes, almost all of which were Celia's favorites. Throughout the meal, he made sure to fill her plate and his words reflected his care and concern for her.

Tyson was visibly irked at the sight of Alec's kindness and attentiveness towards Celia.

Despite realizing Alec had no ulterior motives towards Celia, Tyson couldn't help but be upset. As a man, he believed he already fulfilled all the responsibilities a husband should. Yet, he saw Alec exceeding him in terms of care and attention towards Celia.

Consequently, Tyson provided Celia with food as well. Soon, Celia's plate was filled with an overflowing abundance of food.

Upon being served an excess of food by the two men, Celia promptly intervened. "This is already more food than I can consume. Please don't serve me anymore. Let's all indulge in the meal together."

The moment Celia spoke, both men immediately ceased their actions. They exchanged a disapproving look and their eyes reflected disgust.

After calculating with his eyes and realizing he'd served less food than Alec, Tyson purposely spoke to Celia. "Darling, I would like to have some spareribs, but they seem to be out of my reach."

In reality, Tyson was capable of reaching the spareribs, but Celia perceived his childish intent and found it endearing and amusing. Consequently, she fetched the spareribs for him.

Ultimately, as Tyson's spouse, she was willing to attend to his needs and take care of him.

Tyson examined the spareribs on his plate and directed a triumphant gaze towards Alec. He acted as if he'd emerged victorious from a battle.

Alec's eyes were filled with envy as he cleared his throat slightly. He then regarded Celia with hopeful anticipation.

The gesture was obvious.

Initially, Celia harbored some doubt about Alec's intentions. However, when she considered the fact he'd rescued and taken good care of her, she proceeded to use a pair of serving chopsticks to pick up a rib for him.

Surprisingly, the piece of sparerib seemed to elate Alec, and his eyes even appeared to become slightly moist.

After that, the dinner proceeded smoothly. All three of them consumed their meal in silence. Celia even began to perceive a sense of kinship among them, as though they were a family.

Two hours later, the dinner concluded and the three of them departed from the venue.

Alec bid farewell to Celia as he got into his car.

Having had a few extra glasses of alcohol, Alec couldn't resist boasting to his driver. "My daughter just served me a piece of sparerib. She advised me to eat lighter meals as I am getting older and have difficulty digesting heavier foods. She also instructed me to take good care of myself and prioritize my health. My daughter is truly the most compassionate person in the world."

Brady, Alec's driver, was one of Alec's confidants, having worked for him for numerous years. He was aware Celia was Alec's daughter.

Brady was pleased for Alec and offered him words of encouragement. "I believe you should be honest with Celia. She is an incredibly compassionate individual who will comprehend your struggles and likely be open to be reconciled with you."

It was something Alec wanted as well. Despite Brady's encouragement, Alec remained hesitant. "Let's wait a little while longer. It's not the ideal time yet. Once I find out who murdered Jenifer, I will come clean to my daughter. I hope she will be able to forgive me then."

After those words, Alec's mind involuntarily drifted to memories of Jenifer's voice and smile. It caused him to

Chapter 774 | Would Not Let Go Of... 🎁 +120 Points at most
immediately feel a sense of heartbreak.

Striving to remain composed, Alec made an effort to inquire about the situation. "How is the investigation of Jenifer's death progressing, Brady?"

Brady informed him of their findings. "At the moment, there hasn't been any significant progress, but I did discover that an old servant who worked for Miss Carter disappeared after the fire at the Carter family's house. We are currently investigating this old servant and obtained some leads. Additionally, we have found that Faye is behaving strangely recently."

At Brady's statement, Alec's countenance darkened. "If you believe Faye is suspicious, then have someone keep a close watch on her! Remember, I would not let go of anyone who hurt her!"

Brady's reply was immediate. "I understand."