

FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

Chapter 11 Are We Going To Sleep Together Tonigh

"Yes, I think that's a good idea. I'll take a shower now," Celia said nervously.

After all, walking around in a bridal gown was really tiring.

"Where's the bathroom?" she asked sheepishly.

Tyson didn't answer. Instead, he took the initiative to help her lift the hemline of her bridal gown. "Why don't we take a shower together? After all, we are husband and wife now. Maybe taking a shower together will enhance our relationship."

Celia's face instantly flushed. She waved her hand and said, "I'm used to taking a shower alone."

Tyson smiled. He silently put down the hem of her

bridal gown and pointed at the bathroom.

She thanked him and rushed to the bathroom. But unfortunately, she tripped over the hemline of her bridal gown and fell straight down.

She thought she was going to have a bad fall, so she closed her eyes in horror.

But the next second, she was already in Tyson's arms.

Celia felt his lips slightly brush her cheek, and his hot breath sprayed on her ear. "My bride, are you throwing yourself at me?"

Celia quickly explained, "Don't get me wrong. This gown is just too long. I'm not used to it."

"It's okay. Let me help you." Tyson looked at her

flushed face, lifted the hemline of her gown, and took her to the bathroom of the master bedroom.

As soon as Celia entered the bathroom, she immediately shut the door, removed her bridal gown, and took a hot shower.

The bathroom was very simple and even a bit old. Fortunately, the toiletries were quite complete. She quickly took a shower and was about to change into a bathrobe when she suddenly realized that she had forgotten to take the bathrobe.

Celia was naked, and she didn't dare to go out.

Although they were married, she was too embarrassed to be naked in front of him.

She didn't know what to do.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. It gave Celia a fright. Then Tyson's magnetic voice came through, "You didn't bring your pajamas, right? Open the door. I have them here for you."

She made a small opening and stretched out her hand.

Tyson gave her the pajamas without looking at her.

Celia heaved a sigh of relief. He didn't take advantage of her embarrassing situation. She changed into her pajamas and walked out of the bathroom. She saw Tyson taking off his suit.

Contrary to his pale face, his body was very attractive. His muscles were well-defined, looking strong and sexy. Anyone would definitely blush upon seeing them.

Celia couldn't help but stare at Tyson again. Then she saw a faint scar on his waist.

She immediately thought of the man last night. He also seemed to have a scar on his waist. When she was about to connect the dots, he had already changed into his pajamas.

Celia shook her head. He and Tyson were obviously from two different worlds. Maybe she was still confused because too many things had happened recently.

Celia shook her head. He and Tyson were obviously from two different worlds. Maybe she was still confused because too many things had happened recently.

She persuaded herself to put any lingering doubts in her mind to rest. When she returned to her senses, a

muscular arm suddenly reached out and pinned her against the wall.

Tyson's masked face was so close to hers.

"You've been watching me for so long. Are you satisfied with my body?"

Celia choked, feeling like she was being strangled. With a flushed face, she murmured, "Yes, I'm satisfied. Your figure doesn't look like a frail and sick person."

As soon as she said this, Tyson suddenly coughed.

Celia wanted to say that it looked like a fake cough. But when she saw his pale face that was so close to hers, she swallowed her words silently.

Tyson gently touched her soft face and said, "I'm

relieved that my bride is satisfied with my body. But I'm not in the best of health. I'm afraid I'll only disappoint you."

When Celia heard this, she immediately comforted him, "It's okay. Actually, I don't mind."

"But don't worry. Although I'm not in good health, I'm still great in bed." Tyson looked at her and smiled as if he was teasing her.

He suddenly leaned closer to her ear and asked in a low sexy voice, "Are we going to sleep together tonight?"

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