

FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

Chapter 12 What Happened Last Nigh

Celia instantly blushed upon hearing Tyson's words.

Goodness! Were they going to sleep together so soon?

Although his expression was quite gentle, it still made her feel nervous and uneasy. She tried to calm herself down, but she still stammered when she spoke. "I... Actually, there is no need to rush. I'm afraid your body... Your body can't stand it yet."

Celia was so embarrassed that her face turned redder, and her ears became hotter.

But the more she tried to find excuses, the more Tyson wanted to tease her.

He leaned over and got closer to her. His lips were

close to the tip of her nose. She subconsciously thought he was going to kiss her. But he didn't make the next move.

Celia felt restless as her nose caught a whiff of his masculine breath.

If Tyson kissed her directly, she wouldn't feel so tormented. However, he kept a very short distance from her. In such a romantic atmosphere, she felt like her heart was itchy.

She despised yet anticipated his flirting, and it was tormenting her. She even forgot that as long as she pushed him away, she would end this agony.

"Are you doubting my abilities? Are you worried that I won't be able to satisfy you because of my poor health? Is that what you're thinking?" Tyson asked with a smile. His voice was a little hoarse and very

sexy.

Celia was on the verge of going crazy.

Despite the fact that Tyson was wearing a mask, he was able to arouse her desire. She felt like her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

"Don't worry. I'll do my best to satisfy you and fulfill my responsibilities as a husband. We can do it in any way you want. If I don't know what you like, I can learn it for you."

Celia's pulse raced, and she blushed even more at his words.

She felt so embarrassed that she quickly waved her hand. "No, that's not what I mean. It's just that I still need time to get accustomed to this. After all, we didn't know each other before. We didn't have any

emotional ties."

Celia was actually worried that what she said might offend Tyson. But much to her surprise, he just said calmly, "It's okay. I'll give you time to get used to it. But please keep in mind that you are already my wife."

His tone, especially when he said the last sentence, was adamant and sure.

Celia nodded absentmindedly.

"Honey..." Tyson's gentle voice and laid-back demeanor soothed her heart. He moved his lips near her ear again, keeping a safe distance. "Do you want to call me honey? So you will easily get used to it."

However, how could Celia call him honey when she was so bashful? She was still in a daze, not knowing

what to do when his phone suddenly rang.

"Give me a minute. I just have to take this call."

As he spoke, he rubbed her head with his big, gentle, and slender hands.

Celia shrank a little and nodded obediently.

Tyson walked to the balcony with his phone. As soon as he answered the call, Briar's voice came through from the other end of the line.

"Mr. Shaw, please come to the company first. There is an emergency that requires your attention."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Tyson went back to the bedroom. And he was surprised to see that Celia was

still standing there, waiting for him.

"Why are you not in bed yet?" He walked over to her and stroked her hair. "I have something to deal with outside, but I'll be back soon. If you are sleepy, you can go to bed first. No need to wait for me."

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She was about to say okay when he suddenly added in a low voice, "I'll make it up to you. I'll give you a wedding night you will never forget."

Her pretty face instantly turned red.

Then, Tyson left the house in a hurry.

Celia heaved a sigh of relief upon realizing that he might have something urgent to deal with.

Actually, she thought it would be better if he left. She really didn't know how to get along with him tonight.

Thinking of all the things that had happened today, Celia's mood was a little complicated.

Tyson treated her well. She imagined how pleasant it would be to live a simple life with him like this.

However, her top priority was to get the ring back from Adrien. Her only hope now was that her unscrupulous father would honor his words and stop causing problems.

She climbed into the bed and quickly fell asleep. Tyson's masculine scent was left on the bed, which made her feel at ease.

It was a good and long sleep. She didn't wake up until the sun shone brightly in the room.

As soon as she opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was Tyson's masked face.

What was going on? How could he be in the same bed with her? What happened last night?

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