

Chapter 107 I Will Listen To You, Honey

Tyson watched as Celia took several bites of snacks and calmed herself down. He asked gently, "Cece, can you tell me what happened?"

He stared at Celia in full concentration, with his eyes full of encouragement.

Celia felt as if her heart had been melted by this kind of gaze. She leaned her head on his shoulder and heaved a sigh before telling him everything that had happened in the company.

Tyson listened quietly with an attentive look on his face.

He had heard of the name Kiley from Brea. It seemed that Kiley didn't like Celia, and even went so far as to frame Celia once she got a chance.

He remembered that Brea had once taught Kiley a lesson for Celia. And yet, Kiley still dared to continue bothering and making trouble for Celia. It seemed that that vile woman would never change.

It seemed like she really didn't want to work in the company any longer, huh!

Looking at Tyson, Celia sighed, speaking in defeat. "I really didn't do anything wrong, but Kiley is really hard to deal with. There were also some colleagues who helped her criticize me indiscriminately. I really don't know how I offended them to make them do this to me.

Although there are many surveillance cameras in the company, I'm still a little worried that Kiley will continue to make trouble for me, and I would get put into a bad spot over and over again. Besides, she got hurt today. What if she tries to blackmail me for compensation money? We don't have money right now and we have to save money for Flavia's operation. If Kiley sues me, I can't afford to give her money."

Tyson listened patiently as she told him the things that were bothering her one by one openly. He comforted her in a soft voice, "Cece, don't worry. You have to believe that your company's leaders can handle this well. And I can see that the female star, Brea who recruited you to the Semsy Group is also very good to you. I believe that if she knows of this matter, she will not let you suffer injustice. Also, the surveillance videos can be the evidence any time."

Celia thought what he said was reasonable, so she felt a little relieved. However, she couldn't help but sigh. "I'm always in trouble recently."

Tyson stroked her long hair gently and comforted her, "What are you afraid of with me by your side? No matter what difficulties we encounter, we two will face them and make through together."

Hearing these words, Celia couldn't help feeling touched. She hugged Tyson tightly and said, "Honey, you are so nice."

She was reminded again and again that no matter what happened, as long as Tyson was by her side, she would be relieved and all her bad emotions would be swept away by his presence alone.

Tyson suggested, "Since you have asked for leave for the rest of the day, how about we take a walk nearby?"

When Celia was about to agree, she thought of Flavia who was still in the hospital. She wanted to see her first, so she said, "Since I don't need to work this afternoon, I want to see Flavia. I wonder how she's doing."

Tyson understood her concern and patted her on the shoulder, agreeing. "Then, we'll go to see Flavia.

Speaking of Flavia, I have yet to tell you that I transferred her to another hospital. Wayne's uncle owns a private hospital, which is equipped with the most advanced equipments and is better in every aspect than a public hospital. I wanted the best for Flavia's health condition, so I transferred her to another hospital without discussing with you first. Do you blame me?"

Celia replied with surprise, "When did you transfer her to another hospital? You should have told me in advance."

Afraid that Celia would get angry, Tyson pulled her into his arms and explained quickly, "I just thought about it and arranged it right away this morning. She should have been transferred there by now. Wayne's uncle is an internationally famous doctor, so there are many patients who go to him to receive treatment. I was afraid that if I delayed it, I wouldn't get to help her get a bed in the hospital. So, I rushed things right away. Honey, I didn't mean to hide it from you. I just wanted to make sure it was done first and then inform you about it. Don't be angry with me."

He pretended to be aggrieved as he spoke in a slightly nasal tone and gently rubbed his head against Celia's neck.

Celia found it both adorable and funny. She hugged Tyson and said, "How can I be angry at you? Because you're so nice to me, I am so happy. I don't even know how to repay you."

Tyson raised his head, only to see that her eyes were slightly red and she looked like she was about to cry. He quickly kissed her forehead and eyes and spoke as if he was comforting a child. "Honey, don't cry. I feel bad if I see you cry. We are married. You don't need to repay me anything. If you really want to do so, just take good care of yourself. As long as you are happy, I am happy, alright?"

Celia smiled sweetly and nodded. "I will listen to you, honey."

"Then, let's go. Let me help you fasten the seat belt first."

Tyson pressed her on the seat and reached out to fasten the seat belt. At the same time, he brushed his lips against her ear, either intentionally or unintentionally. While pulling the seat belt with his fingers, he deliberately felt her skin through her clothes in a teasing manner.

The gesture that could be finished in one minute was dragged on for five minutes.

Celia was sure that he did it on purpose. Nonetheless, she couldn't bear such flirtation and she felt her face turning red like a tomato.

She mustered up her boldness as she wrapped her arms around Tyson's neck and deeply kissed him on the lips.

Then, she bit his lip and released it, saying, "Mr. Shaw, please take me to the hospital where Flavia is. I'm paying you in advance."

Tyson turned his head and gently bit her earlobe, his hot breath brushing past her ear.

"Ma'am, I will take you wherever you want. This is your change."

With a grin on his face, Tyson started the car and drove towards the hospital of Wayne's uncle.

