

Chapter 110 Kiss

Flavia was deeply touched by Celia's words, but at the same time, she felt sorry for her.

"I have caused you too much trouble. You are not financially buoyant, yet you still have to spend money on me. I'm really sorry...."

"Flavia, there is no need for you to feel sorry. I do all these things because I see you as my own mother. Isn't it a daughter's duty to help her mother through any and all difficulties?"

"But..."

Just as Flavia was about to protest some more, Celia put a peeled apple in front of her mouth, hinting for her to eat it.

Smiling, Flavia took a bite of the apple. Celia used the opportunity of her full mouth to declare, "I know what you want to say. You think that since we are not related by blood, you cannot take my money. But you have taken good care of me over the years. I've always treated you as my mother.

So, can you take pity on me and take care of me as my mother in the future?" She blinked her big, wide eyes and pretended to be pitiful.

Flavia laughed at the image of her pouting and soon, she forgot the worries Abbott's actions caused her.

For a long while, they talked and laughed happily, reminiscing about past events. Celia kept Flavia amused with her stories until the latter felt tired.

After a fit of laughter, Flavia regained her composure and stared at Celia and Tyson. "Why didn't you go to work today? Are you skipping work because of me? If that's the case, I want you to stop ignoring your jobs for my sake, or I will have more things to apologize for," Flavia muttered, her gaze shining with confusion and worry.

"Don't worry, Flavia. We are on holiday today," Celia hastened to reassure her.

"Then why don't you go back and rest? You are young and newly married. You should be out enjoying your life, not cooped up in here keeping me company. The caregivers will see to my well-being, so you don't have to worry. When you give birth to a baby, I will be glad to help you take care of your child."

The declaration had Celia turning red instantly. "Flavia!" she shouted as she stomped her feet.

Just as Celia was about to say something else, a warm hand reached out and gripped her waist as she was hugged from behind. Then a pleasant voice murmured beside her ear, "Flavia, don't worry. Celia and I will fulfill your wish as soon as possible."

Celia's face turned redder. She felt shy, happy, and even expectant.

She had dreamed of having sex with Tyson and giving birth to a baby, but she didn't know when this day would come.

"Well, you can go back now. Don't worry about me."

Although Flavia was fond of the two of them, she didn't want to take up too much of their time, so she encouraged them to take their leave. Celia had no choice but to leave, but before that, she hugged Flavia for a while.

As soon as they walked out of the ward, Tyson asked, "Who called Flavia just now? Why was she so angry?"

Celia explained things about Abbott briefly and reminded Tyson, "Don't get involved in this matter. Flavia and I don't want to help him anymore. His debt is a bottomless pit and he will never change. Anyone who helps him will only get into trouble."

Tyson's eyes darkened. "So, was Abbott the one who sexually harassed you at Flavia's house that day?"

Celia nodded. "He's a rogue. He doesn't deserve anyone's sympathy."

"Don't worry. I won't help him."

Tyson held Celia's hand tightly and said, "I'm just worried that he might come to make trouble for Flavia if he knows where she lives."

Celia nodded her head as she realized that he had made a valid point. "Then Flavia can't go back to her own house once she is discharged from the hospital."

"Don't be afraid. Just find a new place for Flavia to live in," Tyson remarked.

Suddenly reminded of the house she had rented after she was kicked out of the Kane family, Celia blurted, "I rented an apartment some time ago and the lease hasn't expired yet. Flavia can live there for the time being."

Tyson pretended to be confused. "You are a member of the Kane family. Why did you rent an apartment? Didn't your parents prepare a house for you?"

Stunned, Celia gaped at him as she finally realized her mistake. In her singleminded focus on making sure that Flavia was comfortable and safe, she had let an important information slip to Tyson and now she had no idea how to explain it away.

Even though Tyson had investigated Celia and knew every single thing concerning her life, he still wanted to hear it from her.

But he had no idea when Celia would finally make the choice to confess to him.

Seeing that Celia couldn't say a word after several seconds, he deliberately pressed her against the wall and leaned over her to kiss her ear. He blew a hot breath over her ear before murmuring in a throaty whisper, "Cece, why won't you answer me?"

Although the corridor was empty save for the two of them, Celia was still very embarrassed and tried to struggle out of his arms.

Tyson's question made her mind blank and she didn't know how to answer it.

But she was well aware that she couldn't tell him the truth. How was she supposed to explain that she had married him in Cerissa's stead? Could she tell him that she had already been kicked out of the Kane family and was forced to rent an apartment?

Unable to come up with a good idea, Celia stood on tiptoe, wrapped her arms around Tyson's neck, and kissed him.

The only idea she could think of was hushing him up with a kiss.

The moment she pressed her lips on his, her body quickly turned hot. Tyson's lips were wet and hot.

After being stunned for a moment, Tyson took over the kiss and investigated her mouth with his tongue.

It was Celia who started the kiss, but she quickly became overwhelmed by him. They didn't do anything more intimate other than kissing, but she still felt full of joy and lost herself in his tenderness.

