

Chapter 111 Completely Falling For Him

The kiss lasted for a long time, and the amorous atmosphere continued to spread.

But eventually, they had to end the kiss and come up for air. Blushing, Celia fell into Tyson's arms.

Hugging each other so tight there wasn't a wisp of space between them, they took comfort in the other's body heat.

"I can't resist when you take the initiative," Tyson rumbled before capturing Celia's earlobe between his teeth.

The deep eyes staring down at her adoringly stole Celia's breath away.

Tyson claimed that she made him unable to resist her, but the truth was that she was the one who was incapable of resisting him.

Sometimes, all it took was a look or his words to make her fall for him. She wanted to give herself to him completely.

"I was wrong. No matter what you look like, I can't resist you." Tyson lowered his head and kissed her again and again. The kiss was light, but she was moved.

Celia responded to his kisses and they flirted for a while. A slight chuckle from somewhere behind Tyson had them jerking apart. It was only at that moment that she noticed the people around.

A few young girls stared at the two of them boldly. Flushing a cherry red, Celia grabbed Tyson's hand and fled the corridor.

"I almost forgot that I was kissing you in public. What am I doing?"

Her reaction amused Tyson greatly. He patted her cheek before nodding his head slowly. "It's alright. I won't kiss you in public again. We can do it slowly when we are at home. What do you think?"

Two conflicting feelings fought for dominance in Celia's heart. She felt shy and angry in equal parts. Elbowing Tyson's chest, she demanded sharply, "Why can't you ever be serious?"

Tyson grabbed her hand and put it on his waist. "Have I ever been serious since I met you?"

Celia pondered over his words before silently agreeing with him. Tyson appeared so serious but he was in fact scheming.

"I don't want to talk to you anymore," Celia declared with a delicate snort. She pushed at his chest and disengaged from his embrace before turning and walking towards the underground parking lot.

Tyson followed her silently. He didn't get close to her, but also made certain he didn't lose sight of her.

When Celia was about to open the door of the Volkswagen, she was pulled back into Tyson's arms.

An eager and passionate kiss welcomed her.

Celia was surprised and felt warm.

She didn't struggle, but instead tilted her head to give him more access.

It was a very long while before they broke apart. Panting, she lay against Tyson and tried to regain a measure of her control.

Snickering, Tyson whispered in her ear. "Honey, no one is here. We can kiss."

Celia's face was as red as a tomato. She punched Tyson's chest and muttered, "You are so bad, honey."

Tyson held her tightly. Even with clothes between them, Celia could still feel the burning hard object.

"Cece."

Tyson pressed his lips against her ear and said, "I wanna do something bad. Would you like to try it with me?"

Blushing harder, Celia glared at him and opened the car door.

Before Tyson could tempt her further, Celia sat in the passenger seat, her face turned away. She wasn't really angry with him but in fact escaping him before she succumbed to the temptation and lost control of herself.

Tyson stopped teasing her and sat in the driver's seat.

"Cece, do you want to take a walk around? You don't usually have down time, so I'm going to take you out so we can relax."

Still looking away from him, Celia murmured quietly, "No, thanks. You've taxied the guests all day long. We'd better go back home and rest there."

As her heart rate finally slowed and she got herself under control, she remembered the looming issue before her. She had to find an excuse to go out alone and retrieve her mother's ring back from her father.

"Alright then, your wish is my command."

When they got home, Tyson asked, "By the way, after Flavia leaves the hospital..."

Before he could complete the sentence, Celia, who was already a few steps ahead of him, declared firmly, "She will move into the house I rented before. I rented that house because it was close to the company where I worked at that time."

Seeing that she was in such a hurry to explain, Tyson smiled helplessly and nodded his head in agreement. "Alright then, I guess it's settled."

Well aware that it was impossible for Celia to tell him the truth today, Tyson didn't pry any further.

When would she tell him in person that she was not Cerissa Kane, the Miss Kane that was known to all, but Celia Kane?

He just wanted to hear the truth fall from her lips and then the secret hanging over them would be laid to rest.

It was just four o'clock when the two of them returned home. While Celia went to take a shower, Tyson prepared a plate of iced cut apples.

When Celia finished bathing, he picked up a slice of apple with a fork and fed it to her. While feeding her, he asked, "Cece, what would you like for dinner?"

Celia was preoccupied with thoughts of how to get the ring back from the Kane family. When Tyson asked the question, an opportunity suddenly made itself known to Celia. "I'm going to have dinner with Alita tonight. You will have to have dinner by yourself. You can eat whatever you like."

