

Chapter 122 I Was Lost In Your Charm

The very moment Tyson closed the bathroom door, he noticed Celia staring straight at him.

Following her gaze, he realized that she was looking at his waist.

It was not the first time he caught her doing that.

"Cece, I'm going to take a shower. I'll be out soon." He smiled gently at Celia.

Closing the door behind him, he looked at the scar on his waist, which reminded him of the car accident that his brother, Mack, had caused years ago.

That car accident had made him lose his mother. However, Tyson had gotten rescued just in time which had left him with an indelible scar.

He thought that Celia had probably recognized the scar from their one-night stand at the Hillside Mansion.

She probably already suspected him.

Tyson could not help but feel a little worried. When he had previously met Celia without a mask, she had been drugged, so he had taken her to the Hillside Mansion, where they had sex.

If Celia found out that he was the guy she had a one-night stand with, then his revenge plans against the Shaw family might be ruined.

And that was the reason he had to make sure that the scar was covered at all times, no matter what happened.

After all, he could not afford to make any mistakes with his plan.

Tyson clenched his fists, recalling his mother's face before she died.

He quickly took a shower, put on his bathrobe, and walked out of the bathroom before hugging Celia, who was in a daze, from behind.

"Honey, go and take a shower quickly. It's time to go to bed."

Celia was still deep in thought. She was thinking of the trouble she had just experienced at the Kane family's residence. His hug jolted her back to reality. She gave him a nod, took her clothes and walked into the bathroom.

Immediately after the bathroom door was closed, Tyson ordered Briar to bring him a bottle of effective concealer.

Not even twenty minutes had passed when Briar arrived.

Tyson went downstairs to collect the concealer. When Brian saw him in such a rush, he asked in confusion, "Mr. CEO, what do you need this for?"

Why did he get the feeling that his boss was becoming weirder every day? It was seafood last time and he wanted concealer this time! What the hell was going on with him?

"It is not your place to ask such questions." Tyson glanced at him coldly and continued, "Send someone to watch the Kane family. Celia seemed to have faced a conflict with them today. I want you to find out what happened."

Briar nodded. "I'll do it right away."

"Remember to be discreet. You know how things are," Tyson emphasized.

"Got it." With that, Briar left.

After that, Tyson returned to the bedroom. He then quickly used the concealer to cover the scar on his waist.

Fortunately for him, Celia always took long showers, so she had not come out of the bathroom yet.

By the time she walked out of the bathroom, she saw Tyson sitting on the bed wearing a bathrobe. Looking at him made her long for him even more.

She gulped and slowly walked towards him. She raised her hand, intending to touch his shoulder, but she slipped.

However, Tyson swiftly caught her.

Celia subconsciously grabbed his bathrobe.

She did not even use much strength, but somehow ended up undressing him.

Tyson's chest was partially exposed, revealing his strong muscles.

Celia's eyes opened wide and she blushed.

Tyson gently lifted her chin using his slender fingers. With a taunting smile, he said, "Honey, why are you so active today?"

Celia bit her lip sheepishly and said, "I didn't mean to..."

Even though she pretended to be serious, she was not at all.

Tyson pinched her cheek gently and comforted her, "Well, I believe you. Be careful when you walk and don't always fall on me."

Her cheeks turned red and her ears felt like they were on fire.

Looking into Tyson's charming eyes, she blurted out, "I was lost in your charm and didn't watch my step!"

She bit her lip again.

Oh God! What was wrong with her?

Celia's heart was pounding.

She was so embarrassed that she wanted to crawl into a hole in the ground and hide herself in it.

