

Chapter 126 I'll Be With You All My Life

Tyson cautiously held Celia's hand in his palm and asked, "Cece, why are you so careless? Look. Since you were not careful, you hurt your hand again."

His heart ached. He held her hand near his lips and blew on it gently.

Celia knew that Tyson cared for her, but she still felt a little wronged. She pouted and said, "I just wanted to dodge a hot and hard thing that poked my butt."

This time, Tyson was rendered speechless.

It turned out that he was the culprit.

He leaned closer to her ear, and his hot breath made her tremble.

He whispered, "It's all my fault, so I shouldn't have blamed you. That hot and hard thing belongs to me, but it's also your fault for being too attractive. Otherwise, it won't be restless."

Celia's face and ears turned red and hot. Her heartbeat went abnormally fast. She bit Tyson's finger shyly and said, "Honey, you are so bad."

Her flirtation turned Tyson on again, and he felt hot all over. But he had to fight against his desire desperately because of her injury.

He kissed her ears and neck lightly, trying to quench his desire.

"If it weren't for your injury, we would be doing it right now."

It seemed that he was already so comfortable with her that he made no secret of his thoughts.

Upon hearing this, Celia was embarrassed and anxious at the same time. She gently nudged him with her elbow and cleared her throat. "You're so bad. We agreed to consider it after Flavia's recovery, right?"

"I know." Tyson kissed her hair. "We won't do it before Flavia's operation. But don't worry too much, okay? Flavia will be fine soon."

Celia didn't understand why he said such a thing. She said in confusion, "Don't be so confident. How can we find a kidney donor so soon?"

Tyson didn't take the situation seriously. "Wayne's uncle is the president of that hospital. He will help us find a donor, so you really don't have to worry at all."

When he mentioned Wayne, Celia felt more embarrassed.

"Wayne has helped us too many times already. I don't know how to thank him."

She sighed, "And even if we find a kidney donor, I don't have enough money for the surgery yet."

After what happened to her in the Kane family today, it was almost impossible for her to borrow money from Adrien. She really couldn't think of any other way to raise money.

Tyson patted her back gently as if coaxing a one-month-old baby. He was gentle and considerate. "I still want to say that don't think too much. Just relax. There are always more solutions than problems."

Celia thought for a while and eventually agreed. She had gone through so many difficulties since she married Tyson. But in the end, all the problems were solved.

She couldn't help sighing, "Honey, I'm so lucky to have you. You're my lucky star."

Tyson smiled, gently flicked her forehead, and kissed her again. "It's late now. We should sleep, or you'll have two dark circles under your eyes tomorrow."

"Well, even if I look ugly, you can't drive me away anyway. I'll be with you all my life."

As she spoke, Celia held him tightly.

They hugged each other until they fell asleep.

Tyson's hands, feet, and mouth didn't do anything to her. But she still couldn't sleep well.

Celia didn't know if she was just imagining things, but she always felt that his thing poked her the whole night.

She tossed and turned but still couldn't ignore the hot touch. She wanted to wake him up several times. But when she thought of his hard work during the day, she couldn't bear to do it.

The consequence of being soft-hearted the entire night was that she got up with two dark circles under her eyes and kept yawning.

However, she found that Tyson didn't seem to have a good sleep too. He looked tired.

"Cece, breakfast is ready. Go wash your face and brush your teeth, then we'll have breakfast together."

Celia washed her face with cold water several times before she became sober. After washing up, she went to the dining room to have breakfast with Tyson.

When the two pairs of panda eyes looked at each other, both of them couldn't help bursting into laughter.

Celia laughed so hard that her stomach ached, and she cried out in pain. Tyson rubbed her belly for a while before she finally recovered.

"Honey, you didn't sleep well last night?"

She really couldn't ignore the two different shades of dark circles under his eyes. Every time he stayed up late, the dark circles under his eyes were always in different shades of dark color. And she wanted to laugh at the sight of them.

"With you in my arms, how could I sleep well?" Tyson asked helplessly.

