

Chapter 127 Personally Solving The Problem

Thinking that Tyson was always unable to sleep well because of her, Celia felt a little guilty. After thinking for a moment, she asked tentatively, "How about we sleep in separate rooms for the next few days? Honey, I know you haven't had a good rest recently. So, this method would be better for you. Also, since my period is coming, it may be inconvenient for us to sleep together."

"It's a sweet burden. I don't mind it. I like spending time with you very much." Tyson held her tightly in his arms as he continued, "Besides, I also can't sleep well without you in my arms. You need me to take care of you during your period. I can't let you suffer anyway."

Celia was speechless. At first, she got constantly caught off guard by his sweet words, but now, she was completely used to it and liked to hear his sweet nothings more and more.

She put her arms around Tyson's neck and kissed him on the lips. "Honey, you are so kind. I like you so much."

Taking this chance, Tyson deepened the kiss before whispering affectionately, "I love you, too. And I want to 'love' you deeply."

Hearing the word he deliberately stressed, Celia blushed uncontrollably. Out of embarrassment, she tried to get out of his arms in a panic, but was held even more tightly by him.

"You are even more flirtatious than before!" Celia commented shyly, "You weren't like this at the beginning. How come you have become such a playboy?"

She paused, bit her lower lip and said in a low voice, "It seems that you are thinking about doing it all the time."

"Well, you are so beautiful. If I don't think of that kind of thing even when such a pretty girl is in my arms, I'm afraid that will only lead to a hard time in the future."

Celia didn't understand what he meant. She raised her eyes and asked in confusion, "What do you mean by that?"

Tyson deliberately brushed her ear with his lips as he whispered, "I heard that if a couple's sexual life is not harmonious, that relationship will only result in failure. Think about it. If I don't have any reaction to you, don't I have to go to the hospital to see a doctor of the andrology department?"

Only then did Celia understand what he meant. She blushed once again like a ripe apple as she responded shyly, "When Flavia's operation is done successfully, we will make up for what we haven't done before."

This was the boldest thing she could say to reassure Tyson.

Tyson was very satisfied with that. "Yes! You can't go back on your words."

After saying that, he kissed her on the lips again and said, "This is a good morning kiss."

After breakfast, Celia went back to her room to pack up her things before taking out the original copy of the agreement she had signed with Adrien. What happened yesterday taught her the serious lesson. Therefore, in order to ensure the safety of it, she locked it into the jewelry box.

"Cece, are you ready?"

Tyson stood at the door and knocked.

"There could be a traffic jam on the road. We need to set out ten minutes earlier."

Celia carefully kept the jewelry box, stood up and walked to him. "All finished. We can go now."

With a content smile, she held Tyson's hand naturally and left the house together with him.

Tyson drove her to the intersection nearest to the company and stopped the car at the roadside. He turned to her and said with a smile, "There is a heavy traffic jam on the road ahead. In case of being late, you need to walk by yourself."

Celia returned a smile. She always felt touched by Tyson's consideration. She kissed the corner of his mouth and said, "Thank you, honey."

She hugged Tyson for a while longer before getting off reluctantly. The air between them was as sweet as ever.

Tyson sat in the car and watched her until she entered the company. Only after that, he drove back to the Hillside Mansion as before. Once he arrived, he peeled off his mask, changed his clothes and went to the company with a new identity.

Although it was a usual thing for him to go on with his life this way, for some reason, he suddenly felt a little tired to continue living a life with two completely irrelevant identities.

How he wished he could confess to Celia about both his identities. In that case, there would be no secrets between them, and his mind would be at ease.

However, this was just a fleeting thought. When he thought of the unfinished revenge, a familiar hatred and motivation surged up in his heart. He clenched his fists and restrained his impulse to give up.

As soon as he arrived at the company, Tyson immediately instructed Briar to call Kiley from the design department to his office.

Briar came back soon and reported, "Sir, Kiley is still in the hospital. She hasn't come back to the company yet."

"Then, tell her to come and meet with me as soon as she returns to the company," said Tyson.

The fact that Celia had been upset for a long time yesterday because of Kiley was still on his mind.

It was not the first time that this employee had caused trouble to Celia. He knew that he couldn't let other people handle this matter, so he planned to solve the problem in person.

He intended to get rid of this woman who constantly tried to affect Celia's mood and life!

