

Chapter 149 Their Fates Were Closely Linked.

Feeling Tyson's tenderness and affection, Celia let him kiss her on the cheek. Then she looked at him, feeling the warmth flowing between them.

Tyson also stared at her and hugged her tightly. They just stood there motionlessly for a while.

Time seemed to stand still at this moment, and only the two of them were left in the world.

"Tyson..." Celia called out softly.

She withdrew her arms around his neck and gently cupped his face with her hands.

Tyson also slowly moved his hands up and held hers.

His hands sent warmth to the back of her hands, and her heart trembled. She stared at him affectionately, unable to resist the urge in her heart. She stood on tiptoe and kissed him.

Tyson hugged Celia more tightly and kissed her. He wanted to possess all of her from inside to outside.

His kiss made Celia feel dizzy. Her tongue lingered between his lips and teeth for a while, and her body seemed to have melted in his arms.

After surviving the kidnapping, she cherished Tyson's love even more. When she was about to respond to him more enthusiastically, he suddenly left her lips.

Tyson looked at her and asked, "What happened to your arm?"

He stroked her torn sleeve.

A trace of anger crept across Celia's face. "Abbott wanted to rape me just now. But I resisted desperately, so he failed."

As she spoke, she secretly observed Tyson's reaction.

Tyson gently pulled her clothes together and hugged her tightly.

"Cece, I'm sorry. I'm so sorry..."

He apologized again and again, looking very scared.

Actually, this matter had nothing to do with him at all. But he felt guilty and couldn't help blaming himself.

Celia felt sorry for him and immediately comforted him, "It's all right. Everything's over now."

She wanted to reach out to comfort him, but he held her tightly in his arms again. He exerted so much strength this time that her thin body trembled, so she had to hug him too.

The two of them hugged each other for a long time. When they parted, Tyson took off his coat and wrapped it around her shoulders. Then he picked her up and left the abandoned warehouse without looking back. He walked towards the Volkswagen parked outside the warehouse.

The rain had already stopped. He put her in the car, fastened the seat belt for her as usual, and kissed her forehead.

"You almost scared me to death today. From now on, you must be more careful. If anything happens to you, I..."

Before Tyson could finish his words, Celia pressed her finger against his lips.

"Honey, don't talk nonsense. I will protect myself not only for me but also for my dear husband."

Tyson looked at Celia dotingly, pinched her cheek, and said, "Let's go home."

He then sat in the driver's seat and drove home.

Along the way, Tyson kept asking Celia what had happened before and after she was kidnapped. She patiently told him the whole story in detail.

When he heard that she had suffered so much, his eyes became fierce. "It turns out that I let Abbott go too easy just now. I should have avenged you."

Celia was afraid of Tyson's impulsiveness, so she hurriedly said, "There is no better punishment than putting him in prison. Don't do anything to him anymore. He is not worthy of your attention."

Tyson nodded obediently and asked, "Why did you come up with the idea of fooling Abbott with the wedding ring from the Shaw family?"

Celia didn't expect him to suddenly mention this matter. She hesitated for a while.

If she told him that the wedding ring was fake, she was afraid that he would be sad because of the Shaw family's perfunctory attitude to him. But if she didn't tell him, she didn't know how to explain it.

After struggling for a long time, she decided to tell the truth. "That wedding ring is actually..."

"Fake? I know," Tyson interrupted before she could finish her words.

He smiled faintly. "I saw at a glance that the Shaw family fooled us with a fake ring."

When it came to the Shaw family, his eyes were as cold as ice. It was as if he hated the whole family to the core.

After her mother died, Celia suffered a lot in the Kane family. But she didn't hate the Kane family to that extent.

So she couldn't imagine what kind of torture Tyson had suffered in the Shaw family.

"Honey, it's already over. Let bygones be bygones." She looked at him with tenderness and firmness in her eyes. "It doesn't matter how the Shaw family treats you or us. The most important thing is how we treat each other. I will treat you sincerely. I will always be your wife, your family."

It was Tyson's first time to hear such words from someone, so he was touched.

After this incident, he knew that Celia was meant for him.

Their fates were closely linked.

So he would never let go of her hand for the rest of his life.

