

Chapter 150 A Good Husband

After driving for more than an hour, Tyson and Celia finally arrived home.

It was already late at night.

Celia immediately put the wedding ring given by the Shaw family back into the jewelry box.

Tyson suddenly asked, "Cece, when did you find out this wedding ring is fake?"

Celia was taken aback by his question. But she was afraid that he might worry, so she didn't tell him that she went to the pawnshop. She made up an excuse while explaining, "I wore the wedding ring at work last time. One of my colleagues is a jewelry expert, and she said it was a fake."

Tyson nodded and didn't ask any more questions. He just said, "Since you know it's fake, just throw it away. Anyway, it was from the Shaw family, so it really has no value at all."

However, Celia thought differently. "Although it's fake and given by the Shaw family, this ring is a witness to our wedding. I don't think we can throw this away. We should keep this and show it to our grandchildren when we grow old. Then we should remind them not to be as mean as the Shaw family."

Tyson couldn't help laughing. "Okay. If you say so, I'll listen to you."

He smiled at her and kissed her slightly tired face.

"You look tired. Go take a shower and have a rest."

Tyson took out Celia's pajamas from the cabinet and pulled her into the bathroom.

After she took a shower and changed into her pajamas, he went over to check the injuries on her body carefully. Then he used the ice pack he prepared to reduce the swelling.

"It's too late already, so I can only apply a cold compress to reduce the swelling. But I'll take you to the hospital tomorrow morning."

Celia was happy to hear Tyson's concern. Although she had such a hard day, it made her feel very at ease.

"Don't bother. They are just bruises, and I will be fine after I sleep. I can't take any more leave, so I have to go to work tomorrow."

Tyson didn't insist. But secretly, he decided that from now on, he would drive Celia to and from the company. He would try not to get out of the car, so no one would recognize him.

He was more worried about her safety than being recognized.

He must never let something like the kidnapping happen again.

It only happened once, but he almost lost control of his emotions. If he experienced it again, he really didn't know what he would do.

After applying a cold compress to Celia's bruises, Tyson went to the bathroom to take a shower.

When he got out of the bathroom, Celia was already lying on the bed waiting for him.

She was obviously very sleepy, but she tried to open her eyes wide and look at him. "Have you taken a shower?"

"I'm done,"

Tyson replied and immediately got onto the bed. He held her in his arms tighter than ever before.

"Tyson..."

Celia murmured and gently pushed his chest.

"Loosen a little. I... I can't breathe."

Tyson let go of her, lowered his head, and asked fondly, "Did I hurt you?"

Seeing the worried look on his face, Celia couldn't help laughing. "I'm fine. Don't worry. Today was a narrow escape. The trouble caused by Kiley has also been resolved. Except for Flavia, there is almost nothing bothering me now."

She kissed Tyson on the lips. "With you around, all problems can be solved easily. You are really my lucky star."

"I'm not as good as you are saying."

Tyson took Celia into his arms again, kissed her again and again, unwilling to let her go for a long time.

"My character has always been very bad, and I don't have any friends around me. It's only because I met you that I became a 'normal person.' You changed me, Cece. So no matter what happens, I will never let go of you."

Celia was overjoyed by his sudden sweet nothings. She blushed with shyness, so she pulled the quilt over to cover herself.

"Why are you saying that all of a sudden? You make me feel shy."

Tyson smiled and said, "This is not the first time I said such sweet nothings to you. Are you still not used to it?"

He pulled off the quilt and held her little face. "Okay, let's sleep now. It's getting late. We still have work tomorrow. You will hear more sweet nothings from me in the future. So you will get used to it sooner or later."

Celia's face got even redder. But she still obediently buried her head in his neck and closed her eyes.

Tyson gently caressed her back, lulling her to sleep.

When she fell asleep, he reached out to the bedside table, wanting to turn off the dazzling lamp.

After turning off the lamp, he was about to withdraw his hand when his phone screen lit up.

