

## Chapter 203 The Unfinished Wedding Nigh

Wayne was wondering when he could experience the taste of love like Tyson.

However, he immediately denied this idea in his mind.

What was he thinking? Even if there was true love in this world, he wouldn't have it.

Wayne shook his head, shaking off those strange thoughts.

At this moment, tears still streamed down Celia's face.

It seemed that her tears wouldn't stop falling, and Tyson kept wiping them. He said, "It's a good thing that Flavia's operation was successful, so don't cry now. You're making me sad."

Celia cried so hard that her voice became a little hoarse. "I'm just so happy that Flavia is finally out of danger. I don't have to worry about losing her anymore."

Tyson gently stroked her back and whispered in her ear, "Don't be afraid. From now on, you don't have to be afraid of losing. Because I won't let you lose anyone or anything."

This time, Celia stopped crying. But there were still tears in her eyes.

Tyson whispered in her ear again, "Honey, if you don't stop crying, I will tease you. Now that Flavia's problem has been solved, we can put the unfinished wedding night on the agenda, right?"

Celia finally smiled, but her face flushed. She rolled her eyes at him and said shyly, "Why are you still so flirtatious at this time?"

Tyson held her face and kissed her. "I only flirt with you. Why? You don't like it?"

Standing beside them and watching them, Wayne felt disgusted. He couldn't stand their intimacy, so he quickly interrupted, "You are going too far. I'm still here. Aren't you bullying a single?"

But Tyson was not embarrassed at all. He still hugged his little wife openly. Celia, on the other hand, flushed with embarrassment. She pushed him away and said to Wayne, "Wayne, thank you for helping us with Flavia's matter. We will treat you to dinner another day. By the way, how much did you pay for Flavia's surgery? Please give me time to raise money. I'll pay you back soon."

Wayne waved his hand and said casually, "After the discount, I only paid one hundred thousand dollars. For me, it's just one meal, so you don't have to worry about it. No need to pay me back."

Celia shook her head. "No. You have already helped us a lot. We must give your money back."

Wayne turned his head and looked at Tyson. When he saw Tyson nod slightly, he had to agree with her. "Well, since you insist, I'll accept it."

Celia smiled at him. Then she pulled Tyson to the side to discuss with him.

"The Kane Group's recent crisis has been solved. My father is not that short of money now, so he gave me a little living allowance."

She lied to him again. Although Adrien gave her fifty thousand dollars, he lent it to her after she asked him several times. It was not a living allowance at all. But she had to lie to Tyson because she had to do something to consolidate her identity as Cerissa, Adrien's beloved daughter.

In the past, Tyson had suspected her identity several times because she almost exposed her real identity due to her poor life.

She hadn't gotten the sapphire ring back from Adrien yet, so she had to continue playing the role of Cerissa carefully.

Celia had no idea that Tyson had already discovered some of her secrets.

"If I put together my living allowance and savings, I still lack twenty thousand dollars to return the one hundred thousand dollars to Wayne. Although I have received a big task today, I can't get the money until I submit the design draft. We have to return the money to Wayne as soon as possible. We can't delay it for too long." Celia calculated the total amount of money she had at hand.

Tyson said directly, "I can take out twenty thousand dollars. I have some savings from delivering food and driving a taxi. How about we gather the money together and return it to Wayne? Then you won't have to think about it anymore."

Although Celia had already expected he would say so, she was still moved.

But she didn't have the heart to use his hard-earned money. "You've worked too hard to save that money. I can't bear to use it."

The corners of Tyson's mouth curved into a happy smile. "It's only twenty thousand dollars. You don't have to take it so seriously. Do you really treat me as your husband? Besides, I'm making money for you. If you don't want to spend it, what's the point of me going out to work?"

