

Chapter 220 Underestimate

Tyson always wore an indifferent face in front of the outsiders, but when he was with Celia, he had different sides. Sometimes, he was gentle, sometimes, he tended to be like a rascal, and sometimes, he became overly affectionate, etc. Nonetheless, Celia loved each side of his.

In particular, when he acted like a big cute kid, it melted Celia's heart.

Strictly speaking, his behavior was not literally like a kid's, but in the eyes of Celia, he looked like that.

The most important thing was that her heart raced whenever she was with him. At last, she just rolled her eyes at him and smiled. "I knew it. But I'm curious though. Is your social phobia really so serious?"

Tyson held her tightly and kissed her forehead. "It doesn't matter because I'm sure that I don't have a social phobia when I am with you. As long as I behave naturally in front of you, kiss you, hug you and satisfy you, isn't it great? As for how others view me, I don't care about it. You are the only one who matters to me."

His words could be considered as flirting with her, but Celia could also feel that every word he said was full of sincerity.

She couldn't help blushing and said, "That's right. You expose your true flirtatious self with me, saying sweet nothings in front of me easily. You act differently when you are in front of others."

Tyson gently bit her ear and asked in a low voice, "So? Do you like me this way?"

Celia's heart was racing wildly, but she still pretended to be nonchalant as she said, "Who said that?"

After saying that, she buried her head in Tyson's arms, hiding her face which was like a tomato by now.

Tyson raised her chin and deliberately lowered his voice to tease her. "Flavia's operation has been completed. According to the agreement we established not long ago, there seems to be something left for us to do."

Celia's face was about to explode. She drew circles on his chest with her fingers shyly and said, "Not yet... It's not that I don't want it, but my period is coming. So, it's more convenient for us to do it after it's finished. Otherwise, I'm afraid my period would come in the midst of it. When that happens, should we continue or stop? It's embarrassing and anyway, I don't think it is good timing now."

She explained very seriously, and Tyson listened carefully. When she finished talking, he put his arms around her slender waist, before his hands began to slide back and forth on her delicate neck restlessly as if he was thinking about something.

"It doesn't matter. Since I am waiting, I can wait a bit more. But you have to properly make up for my tightly stretched patience."

Celia was so embarrassed to talk about this topic that she pushed away his restless hands and asked, "Are you serious? Aren't you afraid that something might go wrong with your health?"

Tyson blinked, cupped her face with both hands and looked into her eyes, asking seriously, "Honey, are you doubting my strength again? It seems that I have to prove myself and let you know how powerful your husband is!"

Celia took a deep breath to calm down her racing heart before she retorted, "Nonsense. I'm just worried about your health. After all, you have become weak after the car accident. I don't want you to go to the hospital because you overly exerts your strength."

"Do you think I would really have to go to the hospital?" Tyson moved his fingers to her lips, rubbing them slightly as he said, "You underestimate your husband. My physical constitution may have become a little weak, but my ability in bed is definitely not to be underestimated. You'll know when the time comes."

He gave Celia a deep kiss and said, "The problem here is, how many times do you think is good for a night? You tell me, are seven times enough? Although I haven't tried it yet, I think I could easily make it to that round..."

Celia gasped and interrupted, "Are you crazy?"

She was flustered by his explicit words. She bit her lip and said, "Have you forgotten what Wayne had said last time? No matter how good you think your physique is, you have to control yourself! We are not teenagers anymore."

Speaking of Wayne, she changed the topic to Wayne as she asked Tyson, "By the way, have you transferred the operation fee to him?"

After leaving the hospital, she had transferred all her money to Tyson. Combining it with his money, Tyson would gather 100 thousand dollars to return it to Wayne.

