

## Chapter 223 Flirting

Celia felt a lump in her throat when she heard this. She realized that her emotions must have been so obvious that Tyson said these words. She was moved, but she was also worried that he would doubt her identity.

Fortunately, he didn't ask more. She was a little relieved.

Celia didn't want to tell Tyson the bad things that happened between her and Adrien. After all, she had to continue living with him as Cerissa.

"Honey, thank you," she said and hugged him tightly.

In any case, his words still moved her very much.

Although Celia's mother had passed away and her father had disappointed her so much, she still had Tyson. He always brought her warmth.

As long as he was there, she would never feel alone.

Celia hugged Tyson and stared at him. The atmosphere around them became warmer.

Then she stood on tiptoe, kissed his chin, and whispered, "Thank God for sending you to me. Sometimes I really feel that my current life is so happy that it is a little unrealistic. But now I feel that even if this is all a dream, I am willing to indulge in it and never wake up."

"You, silly girl. Of course, this is not a dream. I am real, and I belong to you forever." Tyson's heart was immediately touched by her. He held her cold hands and said, "Cece, you were on the balcony for some fresh air. What took you so long there? It's freezing outside. Your hands are cold now."

It was only then that Celia remembered to explain to him. She said sincerely, "When I was there for some fresh air, I received a phone call. I chatted for a while and forgot the time. Sorry for making you wait too long."

"No, you don't have to feel sorry about it. A man spends at least ten years of his life waiting for a woman. You only kept me waiting for a while." Instead of asking more, Tyson teased her by cracking a joke.

He gently rubbed her hands to warm them with his own temperature.

Celia couldn't help laughing. "And where did you get that idea?"

"From Wayne," Tyson replied with a smile.

Celia thought Wayne would likely say such things, so she didn't ask more.

When Tyson felt that her hands were already warm, he carried her to the bed.

Celia snuggled up to him with her hands still covered by his palms.

"Sometimes, I'm also curious. What good have I done in my previous life to have such a good husband like you?" After saying this, she looked at him affectionately.

Tyson felt a stir in his lower abdomen. So he lowered his head and bit Celia's ear.

"If you keep looking at me like that, I won't be able to hold on any longer."

Celia was stunned for a moment. Then she soon felt the change in Tyson's lower body.

To be honest, it really felt uncomfortable to be pressed against the butt by something as hard as iron.

It was as if there were thousands of ants crawling in her heart, and a part of her body became unconsciously hot. There was even warm liquid slowly flowing out.

"Stop it," Celia softly said. Her face flushed as she pushed him away shyly. "I'm about to have my period. Didn't we agree to wait until my period is over?"

"Okay, okay. I won't flirt with you now."

Tyson gently held her in his arms, trying to resist the surging lust with his willpower. He used all his patience to just kiss her cheeks, forehead, and ears. His warm lips lingered on her body and brought her endless affection.

They kissed for too long and only let go when they were both out of breath. Tyson smiled by her ear and said, "Good night, my dear wife."

Celia's face still flushed. She replied in a low voice, "Good night, my dear husband."

Tyson turned off the light with a satisfied smile on his face and lay down, holding her in his arms.

Celia gradually felt at ease lying in his arms.

Their life was really happy now. Even Flavia's surgery was already finished.

Her only hope was that Adrien could return the ring to her within a month.

She could only fulfill her mother's last wish if she could get the ring back. Celia didn't understand why Jennifer repeatedly asked her to take the ring back before she died. But since it was Jennifer's last wish, she must fulfill it.

