

### Chapter 316 Hiding Something

Tyson had just finished talking with Hobson in the study. As soon as he came out, he saw Celia running upstairs, holding the hemline of her dress and panting.

He rushed over to her, wanting to ask her what had happened. But he didn't expect to bump into her directly.

Holding her in his arms, he asked softly, "Cece, what's wrong?"

Their bodies were so close to each other that he could feel her heart beating abnormally in her plump chest. The expression on her face didn't look good, and her hair was a little messy. It was as if she had just experienced some danger.

Tyson wrapped his arms around her slender waist, gently patted her back to make her breathe smoothly, and asked, "Why are you running up in such a hurry? What happened?"

Celia took a few deep breaths and hugged Tyson tightly. She didn't say a word for a long time.

At this moment, Hobson also came out of the study. And when he saw the scene, he smiled with relief. "You two have just been separated for such a short time, but you already miss each other so much."

It was only then that Tyson and Celia realized that Hobson was standing at the door of the study. Tyson smiled while Celia looked shy. She buried her head into Tyson's neck and did not dare to speak.

Hobson's smile widened. "It's not the right time for me to be here. You go ahead and try to make a great-grandchild for me as soon as possible. I'm still waiting to play with it."

After saying this, he turned around, returned to the study silently, and closed the door without even giving them a chance to answer.

Celia leaned against Tyson's chest for a long time until she finally calmed down.

Tyson noticed her abnormality. He held her tightly and gently wiped off the sweat on her forehead. "Cece, tell me, what happened?"

When Celia saw the concern in his eyes, she really wanted to tell him about what Mack did. But when she thought that Mack knew the secret that she was a substitute bride, she hesitated.

She was afraid that if she told Tyson about it, Tyson would go to Mack to settle accounts with him. If Mack was pissed off, he would reveal her secret that she was a substitute bride. Then the situation would become more serious.

Moreover, Tyson was too weak to fight against Mack. Although he had Hobson to back him up, Hobson was old and lived abroad. They couldn't possibly rely on Hobson all the time.

Celia weighed the pros and cons for a while. Finally, she decided not to bother Tyson about it.

So she shook her head and said, "It's nothing. I just missed you a little, so I ran up to check if you and your grandpa were done. I didn't expect the stairs to be so many. I haven't exercised for a long time, so I easily got tired after climbing."

Tyson smoothed her long hair and planted a kiss on her forehead. "You just wanted to see me. Why were you running in such a hurry? Look at your hair. It's so messy now. You could have just taken the elevator, you little fool."

Before Celia could respond, he chuckled and continued, "I'm not saying you're stupid. Actually, it's me who's stupid. I didn't tell you where the elevator is. You'll know when I take you there later."

After saying this, he hugged her again and added, "You could have just called me. It hurts my heart to see you so tired like this."

He then sighed, "You are so tired after climbing to the fourth floor. What will you be like in bed in the future?"

Tyson's tenderness made Celia even guiltier. She couldn't help but feel the urge to tell him everything. But since she knew she couldn't, she felt very sad. Fortunately, Tyson changed the subject and began to flirt with her again.

She couldn't help laughing because of his teasing. She looked at him sweetly and pouted. "You always bully me."

"You are now the apple of my grandpa's eye. Who will dare to bully you? Don't say that in front of my grandpa, okay? Otherwise, if he misunderstands me, he will punish me." As he said this, Tyson poked her glabella.

Celia smiled. But Mack's threat suddenly flashed in her mind. She was shocked and quickly changed the topic. "What did you and your grandpa talk about? Why did you stay in the study for so long?"

