

## Chapter 319 Tyson's Room

Tyson breathed a sigh of relief. He thought he might be temporarily safe in this issue. Celia shouldn't have any doubt about him, right?

Actually, he was also a little uncertain. He looked at her stealthily and found that she seemed lost in thought. He couldn't help but feel a little worried.

After a while, Celia said, "Hobson, Tyson and I will escort you back to your room." Then she helped Hobson stand up.

Hobson patted the back of her hand with a smile and said, "Good girl. If Doreen is even half as clever and filial as you, I won't dislike her."

Celia smiled faintly and winked at Tyson, hinting at him to help her support Hobson.

So the two of them sent him back to his room. And soon, a servant came to serve Hobson.

"You'd better return to your room and enjoy the time with each other," Hobson urged. "Start making my great-grandchild as soon as possible."

Celia's face turned red at once. And before she could react, Tyson had already picked her up.

"Grandpa, rest assured that we will live up to your expectations."

After saying this, Tyson carried Celia back to his room.

The room had already been cleaned up. He put her down on the gorgeous carpet. The touch was softer than feathers, making her feel like she was stepping on the clouds.

She couldn't believe her feet were actually just stepping on a carpet.

She subconsciously looked around the room, and she was amazed by the decorations. They were definitely gorgeous and novel. She didn't even need to check which famous artist's craftsmanship they were. She knew they must be ridiculously expensive.

As Tyson also looked at the different furnishings in the room, he felt a little emotional.

This was his room before. He had spent many years of his life here. He didn't expect to live here again.

All the changes seemed to tell him that he had no place in this family anymore.

Celia wanted to chat with Tyson for a while. But when she saw the sad look on his face, she said, "We are tired today. Let's go to bed early."

Tyson came back to his senses and replied with a smile, "Okay. You can use the bathroom first."

Celia nodded. She then changed into slippers and walked to the bathroom.

There were disposable pajamas specially prepared for them in the bathroom. Although they were disposable, they were made of imported silk. They were cool and comfortable to wear.

After washing her face and brushing her teeth, Celia lay on the big and soft bed. Tyson also washed up and soon joined her in bed.

This room's condition was much better than in Tyson's dilapidated house. So he couldn't help teasing Celia, "Cece, after staying here for one night, will you be unwilling to go home tomorrow?"

Celia shook her head and looked at him firmly. "How can that be possible? I still think that our home is the warmest and the most comfortable."

Tyson was moved. He didn't expect that Celia would still be willing to suffer with him even though she had seen the possibility of living a better life.

He held her in his arms and kissed her. "I'm so lucky to have married you."

Celia blushed and looked at his eyes under the mask. Then the photos she saw just now inexplicably flashed in her mind. She was about to look at him carefully when the face of the man she had a one-night stand with unexpectedly flashed in her mind too.

Celia was taken aback, but she couldn't help comparing the two. She really felt that the man she had a one-night stand with was similar to Tyson's photo when he was a child.

Although Tyson's photo when he was a child was a little blurry, his facial features could be vaguely seen.

Why did Tyson look similar to that man? Celia pondered for a moment, and an absurd idea suddenly came to her. Oh God! Could it be that the man was Tyson's brother? Did Danilo have any other illegitimate child?

She wanted to ask Tyson if Danilo had any other illegitimate child aside from him. But she was afraid that he would think too much. After all, he might be sensitive to this topic. She thought for a while. In the end, she decided to just swallow this idea.

Celia took a deep breath and picked up her phone, wanting to play games to calm herself down.

But as soon as she opened her phone, she found that she had a message from an unfamiliar number.

