

Chapter 348 Her Delayed Menstruation

The automobile was almost leaving. Celia was surprised that Tyson brought that up out of the blue. She moved her face away and said while blushing, "In fact, I want to have a kid with you as well."

She feared Tyson wouldn't hear her, so she turned to face him and said, "I promise what I said is true!"

"I know you're telling the truth, Cece." Pinching her cheek, Tyson said, "However, I can see you're apprehensive about something. Exactly why are you fretting? Simply tell me, all right?"

He looked into Celia's eyes, hoping to read her thoughts.

Celia responded softly under his stare, "I have some reservations. I'm new to the Semsy Group and have yet to establish myself. I plan to put in a lot of time and effort at my job and hopefully advance my career there. In addition, I work for Brea, and her popularity is on the rise right now. What if I become pregnant and then feel guilty about not giving my whole attention to designing clothes for her?"

Shaking her head, she continued, "I wouldn't want that to happen. Furthermore, I'm scared that my supervisor and employer will be displeased with me, so all I can do is make you wait. When Brea is an A-list actress, I'll be happy to start making plans for a family."

Tyson had anticipated that she would say something that troubled her deeply, but he had not anticipated that it would be something this trivial.

He couldn't help but smile.

Just why would Cece's supervisor be displeased with her? Would Derek dare to do that? It was also impossible for her employer to be displeased. After all, Tyson was her employer at the Semsy Group.

When Celia saw that Tyson was deep in meditation, she questioned him, "Honey, what's on your mind?"

Tyson shook his head and said, "I was wondering if you could put aside your desire for Brea to become an A-list actress and instead consider having a kid. Because it is really hard to do that. What if she can't be an A-list star in all her life?"

Celia, taken aback, burst out laughing. She looked directly at him and asked, "For what reason are you underestimating Brea? Brea's looks, and acting skills are outstanding. Brea's rise to superstardom seems inevitable. What's more, you need to stop doubting your wife's ability. Brea can count on me to create fashionable clothes that will boost her profile."

"I apologize for that, and I'm kissing you to show my sincere apologies." Tyson leaned in closer, his hot breath spraying on her face. She felt his lips pressing against her cheek as he gave her a kiss. He then said, "I'll honor your decision. I'm not in a hurry to have a child, but there is one thing I want to do with you immediately."

Celia saw the sexiness and impatience in his eyes and understood what he was alluding to. Her cheeks heated up, and she pushed him gently. "Honey, you're driving me crazy. You're thinking about it again."

Tyson placed his arm over her shoulder and softly kissed her ear. "For a married pair, it is the most crucial aspect. How much longer do you intend to keep me waiting? I consider myself to be a very active guy. Having a beautiful lady like you in my arms every day makes it hard to maintain my composure."

Celia flushed even more and hesitantly pushed him. "We can do it later. Please pay attention to the road. Put an end to your incessant ruminating about the subject. We still have to go to the hospital for a checkup."

"Yes, honey!" With a bright expression on his face, Tyson pressed the accelerator and the automobile began to move. Celia's face was still red and heated even after a long while.

When Tyson brought up the topic of having a kid, it triggered a memory.

Her menstruation was several days late!

Her mother had emphasized the need for self-care during menstruation at the time she got her first period. She always followed her mother's instructions and as a result, she had never had a late or early period.

It was the first time her menstruation had been so long delayed.

Her first time transpired so unexpectedly that the guy forgot to use a condom, and she found herself experiencing some apprehension as a result.

After she had sex with the guy, Adrien forced her to marry to Tyson, so she was unable to take the necessary contraceptive measures at the optimal moment.

Celia's imagination sprang to a horrifying notion at the mere thought of this. Was she pregnant with the child of the man from the one-night stand?

The more she considered it, the more scared she felt. The bond between her and Tyson was so strong that she didn't want anything to ruin it.

She would have to get a pregnancy test kit without telling anybody, so she could do it when she returned to work the next day.

She could only hope in her heart that she wasn't pregnant.

How could she possibly get along with Tyson if she was carrying the kid of her one-night-stand guy?

Tyson abruptly leaned down and whispered in her ear before she had time to collect herself, "We are here. What are you contemplating, Cece? Why were you keeping silent all the way here?"

