

Chapter 447 Celia Left With Tyson

The taxi pulled up when Kiley was just about to send Alick a message. Although muddleheaded, she had to put down her phone and get into the car.

After some consideration, she thought it would be preferable to personally tell Alick what had transpired instead of sending him a message. Therefore, she told the driver to take her to the Hilton Hotel.

On the other side, due to the alcohol she had taken, Celia, sitting in the car's passenger seat, felt a little lightheaded.

Seeming to have lost all strength, she sank down in her seat weakly.

Tyson was concerned when he saw the redness on her face. "Cece, how many glasses of wine have you had? Do I need to send you to the nearest hospital?"

Shaking her head, Celia turned to face Tyson and said, "No. I didn't drink too much. I just have low alcohol tolerance. There is no need to go to the hospital since I'm still sober."

Even after hearing her words, Tyson was still worried. "I don't think you are sober. You are so lightheaded that you are almost fainting."

Celia was amused by his words. "You're being too dramatic. I'm not that delicate."

Under the influence of the alcohol she had taken earlier, Celia leaned against Tyson and acted like a spoilt little girl. "All I want is to go home early with my husband."

Tyson gave Celia a knowing smile and said dotingly, "Okay, I'll immediately drive my wife home. Take a short rest for the time being."

Agreeing to his words, Celia leaned back in her seat. After carefully observing the luxurious interior furnishings of the car, she asked, "Honey, why did you suddenly decide to drive this car to pick me up today? I thought you said you would not drive it often because it was too high-profile."

Tyson said without hesitation, "I didn't have time to pick out a car since I had to rush to pick up my wife. I simply took one and made my way here."

Celia laughed heartily at the thought. Before he ever said it, she had guessed his thoughts. She deliberately joked, "That's so not like you to be so careless. You drove here in such a luxurious car that I found myself surrounded by coworkers. There have already been rumors floating about me at the workplace, and now they will claim that I have a sugar daddy."

When Tyson heard this, he grinned and added, "You are a stunning beauty. It is unavoidable that you will become the center of public scrutiny."

There was a little flush on Celia's face. Though she had heard praise before, her heart would always race, and her cheeks would turn red whenever Tyson complimented her.

"You find me attractive because you love me." Fearing that Tyson would tease her again when he saw her shyness, Celia turned her face away.

To respond to her statement, Tyson replied, "I'm being honest."

After pausing for a few minutes, Tyson asked, "Cece, do your colleagues' opinions really bother you?"

Shaking her head, Celia turned around and said, "I couldn't care less about their thoughts."

"That's right." Tyson continued, "You need not worry about your coworkers' thoughts. It's unnecessary to become friends with someone who spreads rumors about you having a sugar daddy just because you left in a fancy car."

Celia agreed with Tyson and said, "You're right, but I'm just a little reluctant to use the car sent by your grandpa. After all, this is a global limited edition, and it's also your grandpa's precious gift."

Before the light turned green, Tyson reached up and gently caressed her head. "What a waste of Grandpa's time and money it would be if we didn't use this car. It's not like Grandpa wanted us to keep it at home, right?"

After some consideration, Celia agreed, "Then, we will be using your grandpa's car regularly in the future. We cannot disappoint him."

Tyson said with a warm grin on his lips, "We can go for a drive on the weekends if you're willing. As opposed to remaining at home, this is a far more enjoyable alternative."

Celia was ecstatic as she thought about his excellent driving skills and declared, "Then we'll take this car and drive around the entire Hosworth."

