

Chapter 465 Speculation

Celia held her head as she tried to recall all that had happened last night.

She could still remember she'd accidentally removed Tyson's mask. She tried her best to picture his face now but couldn't see it clearly. Perhaps her memory was clouded from the copious amounts of alcohol and passionate sex.

But she vaguely remembered that Tyson had a good looking profile.

For some reason, she kept confusing Tyson with the memory of the guy she'd had a one night stand with.

Suddenly, it came back to her that just before she had passed out from her climax, she'd seen a scar on Tyson's waist. Her one-night stand guy had a scar in the same place.

The more she considered this, the more she felt something was not right. She jumped up and approached Tyson. She placed her hands on him. "Honey, let me help you put on your clothes."

Tyson was surprised at this and he turned around to face her. Seeing her all wrapped up in a quilt, he couldn't help laughing. "Why are you wrapped up so tightly? Are you shy?"

Celia lowered her head and bit her lips in admission. She said, "I... I don't want you to see me naked."

"As if there is a part of you that I haven't seen?"

Tyson held her in his arms. "Baby, there's no need to help me get dressed. You can barely move. I don't want you to fall over."

His mollycoddling warmed her heart.

"Don't make it sound like I am unable to look after myself. I can handle myself."

She extricated herself from Tyson's arms and then buttoned his shirt. She took this opportunity to observe his waist. She wanted to see if she was right.

There was nothing there, just flat smooth skin, no obvious scars.

Celia had half-expected this but she was still frustrated at herself.

Had she had delusions last night in her overwhelmed state?

She had suspected several times that Tyson could be the one-night stand guy but, every time she investigated it further, it was proven that they were not the same person.

She'd seen clearly for herself now. There was no scar on Tyson's waist. She had to let go of this thought.

If she kept getting carried away with the thought, something bad would happen. She must stop letting something that had happened so long ago continue to affect her daily life.

While she was lost in her thoughts, Tyson suddenly grabbed her hand.

"Babe, if you want to check me out, feel free! This is all yours, head to toe. In fact, you can do whatever you want with me."

Celia looked up at him. Their eyes met and she felt tenderness from his gaze too. It made her feel the same.

She calmed herself down and smiled at him. "But it's no fun unless I'm not meant to be looking."

She blushed as she said this.

Tyson's eyes lit up. He held up Celia's face and gave her a kiss on her cheek. "I'm going to freshen up. Then, I'll cook for us. You're not meant to be looking at me in the kitchen, okay?"

Tyson knew that Celia must have been a little suspicious of him again.

Fortunately, he had covered the scar with make-up in advance.

Celia nodded as he walked away.

She told herself while patting her cheeks lightly, "Celia, you must stop speculating about this and keep a clear head. Forget what happened that night. Focus on your life with Tyson."

