

Chapter 495 Tyson Never Broke His Promises

Tyson entered the living room with Celia carefully cradled in his arms. Her head rested against his chest and she could hear his heart thumping softly within. He laid her down on the sofa, careful not to jostle her too much. Tyson caressed her face, as he comforted her, "It's okay, Cece. I'll get you a glass of hot water. Wait for me."

He turned around, reluctantly leaving Celia's side, and walked to the kitchen where he sent Briar a text message.

"Find someone to teach them a lesson."

Briar's response came in a few seconds. "Them?"

Tyson held back his rising temper at the mere mention of them and typed a response with his shaking hand. "The three of the Kane family."

Briar immediately replied with no further questions, "Got it."

Tyson regained his calm after taking a few deep breaths and reached over to pour a glass of hot water.

No sound could be heard from downstairs. Tyson assumed that Alita had driven the three people out of the house.

The three members of the Kane family were extremely reckless and it came as a shock to Tyson that they would dare to even slander Celia in front of him. The glass shook in his hand as he recalled their lies.

It was fortunate that he had already known the full story about Celia substituting Cerissa on the wedding. If he had

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heard about this truth during the confrontation today, he might not have been able to control his temper as easily.

Tyson realized that his buying of the Kane Group was not a serious punishment for them and instead he should let them live more miserable lives as a form of revenge. His hatred shone through his thoughts and he couldn't be bothered to feel bad about them.

However, he knew that he didn't need to do much as Briar was always reliable and would give the three of them a lesson that would satisfy Tyson's hatred.

He took one last deep breath and cleared his mind so his emotions wouldn't be obvious to Celia. He needed to keep his composure. He walked into the living room with the glass of hot water and handed it over to her with a smile. "Be careful, it's hot."

Celia nodded but Tyson frowned when he noticed she was avoiding eye contact with him and instead focusing on her lap. She took a small sip of the water and placed the glass down with a slight tremble. Tyson sank into the sofa next to her and immediately she launched herself into his arms.

She was shaking uncontrollably as sobs wrecked through her entire form. Each of her sobs reached Tyson's heart. "Tyson, trust me. It was an accident that night. I didn't expect it to be like that. I'm sorry," she explained through sobs.

Although she was crying while speaking, Tyson could make out her words and figured it was about the one-night stand. His feelings were complicated about the matter.

He swallowed hard and bit his tongue because all he wanted to do was tell her that it was him who had sex with her that night, but he couldn't.

It was not the right time for her to find out the truth because it would drag her deep into his feud with the Shaw family. He wanted to protect her and not let her get involved.

Tyson wrapped his arms around her still-shaking shoulders and dropped his chin onto her head. He held her in this tight embrace until her breathing slowed down a bit and her sobs turned into hiccups. "Cece, you really don't need to blame yourself. I've told you from the beginning that I don't care what happened to you in the past, as long as we are happy and living well now."

Celia shook her head desperately and struggled out of Tyson's arms. She leaned back an inch and glanced up at him with tears in her eyes.

"But you don't mind that Cerissa said all of this in public? I've tried to forget about it but I can't. I feel like this nightmare is going to be a dark cloud that hangs over my head my entire life. Every time I make out with you, I can't help but think of the fact that I am no longer a virgin." Celia averted her gaze once again but Tyson caught her chin and lifted her face up gently to make her look at him.

"Don't say that, Cece," he said, a streak of protectiveness painting his words.

Tyson felt an immense amount of guilt at not being able to tell her the truth.

He could only try his best to comfort the woman he cared about more than anyone else in the world. Hearing her cry had broken his heart and he wanted to make sure that she would never hurt again.

"Cece, it's not your fault. I don't blame you. You really don't need to take it to heart. Let nature take its course. If you think that intimate contact with me will remind you of this,

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I won't touch you until you are comfortable. I will do anything for you as long as you don't blame yourself. I will always be with you. Trust me. I never break my promises."

Celia sighed at his comforting words and rested her head on his chest. It took many gentle whispers and light touches from Tyson to get her to finally calm down.

She buried her head in Tyson's neck and admitted softly, "I trust you. I really trust you. So, please trust me too. You are the only one in my heart, forever."