

Chapter 540 Lies

Celia was worried that Tyson would get hurt. She planned to help him after she settled Flavia down.

To her surprise, she saw him beat the scarred man to the ground instantly. Was he really her weak husband who seemed incapable of taking care of himself?

Before Celia could recover from her surprise, she saw Tyson running anxiously toward her.

She calmed herself down and asked Tyson with concern, "Are you okay?"

Tyson touched her arm and comforted her, "Don't worry. I'm fine."

Celia was still worried. She looked at him from head to toe to make sure he was fine. Then she let out a sigh of relief and asked in confusion, "Aren't you in bad health? When did you get so good at fighting? Those people are much stronger than an average hooligan!"

Tyson's face froze for an instant as he forgot that he was supposed to be weak. He then came up with a lie hastily. "It's because I'm constantly in poor health that I asked Wayne to find me a karate coach to strengthen my body. Before we met, I took classes every week. The coach he hired is an international champion and he is much better than ordinary coaches. So although I'm a novice, I'm already a little better than others."

He glanced at the direction in which the debt collectors fled and mocked, "Those debt collectors just looked strong. In fact, they are all paper tigers and very timid. They

wouldn't dare to kill me, so I had the upper hand."

Noticing that Celia was still skeptical despite his explanation, he came up with an idea. "Honey, help me check if my face is injured. It hurts."

Celia was anxious. She held his face and examined it carefully. However, she didn't find any wounds. Just when she was about to speak, Tyson gave her a kiss.

Celia realized his plan when she saw his grin.

She let out a long sigh and looked worried. She looked pleadingly at Tyson and said, "Tyson, please don't fight with the bad guys in the future, okay? I'm really afraid that I will lose you."

Celia's words melted Tyson's heart. He nodded repeatedly and promised, "Don't worry. I won't do anything reckless to worry you anymore."

He hurriedly changed the subject as he was afraid that Celia would be upset. "Alright, Cece, hurry up and go with Flavia to get her things now. I'll wait for you outside."

It was not until then that Celia remembered their purpose of returning to the old residence. She quickly helped Flavia out of the car and held her arm to support her as they made their way to Flavia's house.

Tyson called Briar as soon as they left. "Find a way to get rid of the debt collectors right now. If not, there will be endless trouble for us in future."

"Will do," replied Briar.

Tyson paid close attention to the door of the house as he was afraid that someone would barge into the house.

He let out a sigh of relief when he saw Celia helping Flavia

out.

The three of them got in the car. Seeing how affectionate Tyson and Celia were behaving from the backseat, Flavia felt emotional and said, "I'm really happy to see that both of you are so fond of each other."

Celia turned around and smiled at her. "Then your happiness will last forever."

"That's great, I would love that," laughed Flavia heartily. "Cece, you must cherish the present, and more importantly, you must cherish Tyson. I will be grateful if my poor son can be half as good as him."

Celia was stunned and didn't know what to reply. Tyson smiled and comforted Flavia, "Don't worry, Flavia. I will solve the debt problem for your family as soon as possible. When Abbott comes back, you can talk some sense into him."