

## Chapter 58 The Urge To Kiss You

Tyson looked at Celia's pretty face and smiled provocatively. "Honey, why does your face flush again? Every time you blush, it gives me the urge to kiss you."

Celia's body trembled. She was so embarrassed that she buried her face in his arms and said, pretending to be angry, "We are outside. Pay attention to your behavior. Let's go home first."

Tyson lowered his head and kissed her between her eyebrows. He then smiled and said, "I will listen to you, my wife. But I'll do best to satisfy you when we get home."

A coquettish look appeared on Celia's face. But she was afraid that Tyson would see it, so she pressed her head deeper in his arms.

His words really made her wonder and look forward to it.

They hadn't done what they should do on their wedding night yet. Maybe tonight was the time, right?

After all, they were a legal couple. And they both had feelings for each other.

Tyson and Celia lived in a remote place. The driver searched for a long time on the navigation, but he couldn't find the location. So they simply paid the bill and walked home hand in hand. They chatted all the way, just like a young couple in a passionate love wandering along the road.

This was Celia's first time experiencing the happiness brought by love. She didn't know it felt so good.

But soon, she thought of the reality. So she asked Tyson, "Is the money you paid for the caregiver also from the card you used to pay the hospital?"

Tyson nodded without hesitation. "Yes."

"I think the caregiver you hired is professional. She should be very expensive, right? You have already spent tens of thousands of dollars today. How did you have so much money?"

Tyson remained calm. It seemed that he had really gotten used to lying. "I had been a member of the Shaw family for several years. Back then, although I was not liked, the Shaw family gave me a lot of living expenses every month.

So although I haven't received any money since I was kicked out of the Shaw family, the money I had saved over those years is not a small amount. And I have never touched this money. But today, Flavia is sick, and she needs it."

He deliberately put on a sad look. Celia felt sorry for him and held his hand tighter.

"Tyson, I don't want to spend your money all the time. And I don't want you to use the money of the Shaw family for me. I will find a way to pay for the rest of the expenses myself. You really don't need to help me anymore."

She was also a poor woman abandoned by her family. So she knew how much Tyson hated that family.

Tyson held her hand and said with a smile, "You can take it as a loan. I will lend you money to spend on Flavia's hospitalization. Then you can pay it back by spending the rest of your life with me."

Celia couldn't help laughing. She felt better now. She said solemnly, "To be honest, I'm going to get a job soon. After I get paid, I'll return it to you as soon as possible. We don't need the Shaw family's money anymore in the future."

Tyson nodded and said, "Since you have succeeded in the interview and will be working in the Evans Group soon, it seems that we need to celebrate."

It was only then that Celia remembered she had not told Tyson yet about what happened earlier. She quickly said, "No. I won't be working in Evans Group. I'm going to work in Semshy Group as a full-time designer for an artist there."

Tyson was stunned for a moment. But when he came back to his senses, he asked, "What happened?"

If Celia worked in Semshy Group, would he still be able to hide his identity as the CEO of this company?

