

Chapter 59 Entanglemen

Celia looked at Tyson and said slowly, "I told you on the phone that something happened during the interview, right? The thing is, an artist from Semshy Group wants me to work for her."

Then she briefly explained the whole story to him.

The more Tyson listened to Celia, the more he felt a headache.

If she worked in Semshy Group, he couldn't guarantee they wouldn't cross paths. After all, he was the CEO of the company. If she found out his other identity, he would be in trouble.

Before he achieved his goal, it wouldn't do him any good if she knew his identity.

Celia noticed Tyson's strange reaction, so she couldn't help frowning and asking, "Aren't you happy for me? Brea offered me a very high salary. That means we don't have to live on a tight budget in the future. Isn't it great?"

'So, it was Brea!' Tyson thought.

His body stiffened.

But he tried his best to calm down and put on a happy face. He looked at Celia, smiled, and said, "Of course, I'm happy for you. You are really talented. You will definitely achieve something great wherever you work. I'm just surprised. But I'm happy for you."

Upon hearing his praises, Celia blushed with shyness. She then said, "I want to start as soon as possible. The sooner I start earning, the better."

Tyson knew that he couldn't stop her now. But on second thought, it was also good that she would be working in his company. In that case, he didn't have to worry about her being bullied anymore.

He cleared his throat. And for the first time, he spoke ill of someone, and that someone was himself.

"I've heard that the CEO of Semshy Group doesn't have a good reputation. If you work there, you'd better keep a distance from him."

Celia looked at him suspiciously. "How do you know?"

Tyson coughed unnaturally and said, "I heard the Shaw family talk about him when I was still living with them. It may not be true, but I'd rather believe it. You'd better stay away from him."

Celia waved her hand indifferently and said, "The gossip might not be credible. I also heard that you were terrible before. But after marrying you, I found that you are such a good person. So, rumors are not necessarily accurate. At least, the rumors about you are not accurate."

Seeing that she didn't believe him, Tyson had to feign jealousy and said, "You haven't officially joined the company yet, and you already speak for him?"

As expected, she took the bait. She stood on tiptoe and pecked him on the cheek. "You are getting more and more possessive. Are you afraid that after I meet the CEO of Semshy Group, I will abandon you and pursue a better life?"

You don't have to worry about it, okay? You are the only man in my heart. And in my eyes, no one is as good as you."

She promised so seriously as if she wanted to pour her soul out to Tyson. But he still looked upset, so she had to say, "Don't worry. I promise I will try to avoid him."

It was only then that Tyson smiled and ruffled her hair affectionately. "Now we're talking."

At this moment, they had already arrived at the door of their house.

Tyson inserted the key and opened the door. As soon as they entered, he pressed Celia against the door and kissed her soft lips.

All Celia felt right now was a flowing flame surging in her heart and burning her up little by little.

She could feel the heat coming from where their skin touched. His hand rubbed her spine up and down, and his tongue licked hers affectionately and violently, devouring her with greed he couldn't control.

