

## Chapter 592 Tyson Got Jealous

Derek raised his head and saw how tall the man in front of him was.

There was something about Tyson's deep and affectionate eyes that was so fascinating. Not even the mask on his face could conceal it.

His stature was so impressive that Derek had to cast a glance at him yet another time.

Even from a man's point of view, there was no denying Tyson's breathtaking appearance. Seeing his incredibly impressive stature and fine demeanor, Derek felt dwarfed by the gap between them.

Little wonder Celia settled for a man like this!

If he were a woman, there was a high chance that he'd also fall in love the first time he set his eyes on Tyson, Derek thought.

When he looked at Celia and noticed how she felt so protected in Tyson's arms, he couldn't help feeling a little sour in his heart. But he managed to keep his emotions in check by pretending to be indifferent. "Cece, is this your husband?"

In no time, Celia became so carried away that it took Derek's question to bring her back to her senses. It dawned on her that she wasn't alone and the men hadn't been properly introduced to each other. So she broke away from the embrace and said shyly, "Forgive my manners! Mr.

Watson, meet my husband, Tyson."

Immediately Derek heard those words, he stretched his hand gently in anticipation of a handshake.

But Tyson couldn't care less about exchanging pleasantries. He turned to Celia with a look of concern. "Honey, are you okay?"

This made the situation a bit awkward. But Celia didn't want to relent so easily. "Darling, this is my superior, Derek. He used to be my senior in college. Back in the days, he took good care of me. Presently, he supports and helps me a great deal at Semsy Group."

It was as if her words fell on deaf ears. Tyson neither said a word pertaining to Derek nor looked at him. All he did was speak to Celia in a hushed tone. "Honey, it's time to go."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Watson. I have to leave now." Celia was displeased by what just happened. She couldn't help thinking about why Tyson behaved the way he did.

She soon followed her husband into the car.

After the vehicle zoomed off, Derek realized that Tyson seemed very familiar. The thing was he couldn't tell where they had met before.

While the car moved away, Celia took a peek at Derek through the rearview mirror. He was still standing exactly where he was, looking lost in thought. She concluded that Tyson was to blame. "Don't you think that was a little too rude? He and I are just colleagues."

"Stop being so naive, my dear. This may seem to you like a normal friendship between colleagues, but I'm afraid he sees things differently. Have you seen the way he looked at you?" Tyson replied.

How on earth could he tell Derek's feelings for her at a glance? She asked herself. "Even if that's the case, you ought to have been more tactful."

"Why do I have to be kind to my rival in love?" Tyson asked, shaking his head.

When he saw the angry look on her face, he quickly caressed her chin softly with one of his hands.

She wasted no time to free herself from his touch. "You have to drive carefully. Don't tease me."

As soon as Celia said that, Tyson left her alone and remained quiet for a long time. He searched for a good spot to park the car. After that, he unfastened the seat belt and kissed Celia on the lips.

His slightly cold tongue slid into her mouth. Then he pulled her so close, let her cling to his body very tightly and wrapped his hands around her firmly.

The kiss went on for so long that she had to catch her breath. Even then, Tyson struggled with letting go of her. When he eventually loosened his grip slightly, he still bit her ear lightly and warned her playfully. "I am going to make you pay when we get home!"

By this time, Celia was no longer mad at him. She laughed sinisterly and threatened him. "You are so confident in yourself, aren't you? Just so you know, it is I who will make you pay!"

Immediately she made that statement, Tyson tightened his grip again. "Didn't you say that I will pay when I get home? What do you think you are doing now? Why are you pressing yourself against me?"

"It's okay. I just want to hug you now and bully you later."

Not long after Tyson said that, Celia sneaked out of his arms while he wasn't expecting. Then she raised her eyebrows and asked, "How exactly do you want to deal with me?"

Before Tyson could answer, Celia noticed how disappointed he was that she broke away. She could see the longing in his eyes. So she held his face and kissed him.

This came as a pleasant surprise to him. He succumbed to her touch and let her kiss him.

After a short while, it was Celia who ran out of breath.

"Honey, a lot of things have happened lately," Tyson touched her face lovingly. "I think we should go on a trip for a few days after we finish our tasks at hand. Don't you think so?"

A smile stretched Celia's lips while she nodded her head in agreement.

As a matter of fact, she had been looking forward to a trip with Tyson for a long time.