

Chapter 600 Failed To Peek

Celia knew that Tyson had been disfigured and that he didn't want to show her his true appearance.

She had tried to take off his mask multiple times but was stopped by him.

She could understand why he wanted to hide his disfigured look. However, she still thought that she had the right to know what he really looked like, especially since they were a real couple.

Moreover, she was willing to accept him, no matter how terrifying he looked.

She had always been in love with Tyson for his person and not his face.

She thought that it wouldn't be a big deal to know what he really looked like.

After pondering for a long while, she reached out her hand slowly to take Tyson's mask off.

However, before she could touch his mask, Tyson grabbed her wrist suddenly.

Celia was surprised and she trembled involuntarily.

She saw Tyson opened his eyes.

She felt herself blushing as she looked at his sleepy eyes.

Tyson rubbed his eyes and slowly propped himself up. He sounded half-awake as he asked, "Honey, what are you

doing?"

Celia didn't want him to know that she wanted to take a peep at his face while he was asleep. She hurriedly thought of an excuse. "I... I was afraid you'll catch a cold if you sleep on the sofa so I wanted to take you to the room instead."

Seeing his doubtful expression, she quickly changed the topic. "Honey, are you thirsty? Do you need some water?"

Tyson nodded and acted like a spoiled child. "Honey, I feel a little dizzy."

"Then I'll go make some honey water for you!" said Celia quickly as she jumped up and tried to escape.

However, Tyson yanked her back into his arms again.

Being caught off guard, she landed squarely on his chest.

"Don't go," murmured Tyson as he hugged her tightly. He wasn't lusting for her. Instead, he felt an indescribable need to be around her. "Lie down with me for a while, okay? I miss you so much today," he added pleadingly.


Her face flushed a brighter red from his words.

She nodded and lay in his arms obediently. She listened to the strong beating of his heart as she buried her head in his chest.

She touched his tight muscles through his clothes. "Why did you come back so late?" asked Celia quietly.

"I was discussing something with Wayne," Tyson mumbled. He held her hand and kissed her fingers gently. "We were making plans for our future development. Honey, I've told you before that I don't want to go on like this. I want to be a man who can protect you. I want to make a lot of money

Chapter 600 Failed To Peek

 +120 Points at most

so that you can pursue your career easily," he added softly but resolutely.

Celia was moved. She gave up trying to take off his mask and said firmly, "Honey, thank you for supporting me. I will also support your decisions."

Although she still was curious about his true appearance, at least she felt happy now.

She didn't want to irritate him and cause a strain on their relationship.

She decided that she wouldn't want to see his face until he was ready to show it to her.

It would be extra special if one day, Tyson removed his mask willingly.

She soon fell asleep unknowingly.

She was hugging Tyson the same way in her dream.

However this time, he didn't hide his appearance.

Instead, he told her, "Honey, since you always wanted to see how I look like, I will show it to you."

He then took his mask off.

Chapter 601 Caught Kissing By Her Colleague

When Celia woke up, she found herself lying alone on the bed with Tyson nowhere to be seen.

She fell asleep in Tyson's arms last night and didn't know how she got to bed. She just felt that she had a good sleep.

She stretched herself and picked up the phone to look at the time. It was already a little late. She panicked and jumped out of bed. She then scrambled to the bathroom to wash up and get dressed.

She went to the dining room after washing her face and brushing her teeth. There, she found a hearty breakfast and a bunch of exquisite pink roses on the table waiting for her.

Obviously, it was a surprise prepared by Tyson.

Celia was indeed surprised and blushed. "What's the occasion?" she asked as she looked at Tyson and smiled.

Tyson took off his apron as he approached her. He then placed his arms around her slender waist and his chin on her shoulder and said "Honey, I'm sorry I didn't come back earlier to accompany you. I had too many drinks yesterday. I bought this to make it up to you for yesterday. Do you like it? "

Celia felt his warm lips rubbing against her neck again and again. She couldn't help blushing and nodded. "Of course, I like it. I like anything you prepare," she said.

"I knew it. Hurry up and dig in, or you will be late," Tyson

Chapter 601 Caught Kissing By Her .. 🎁 +120 Points at most

said as he kissed her on the cheek. He then held her hand and led her to the chair to sit down.

Celia was suddenly reminded of the time. She quickly sat down and took a few bites before leaving for work.

She was afraid that Tyson would mind that she couldn't finish the breakfast. She looked sheepishly at him and said, "I don't have time to enjoy such a hearty breakfast, but I have tried every one of your dishes. You won't be mad, right?"

Tyson sighed with a smile as he held open the door to the passenger seat of his car for her. He then fastened her seatbelt and went to the driver's seat.

He consoled Celia as he started the car and drove to her company, "Honey, every aspect of you is great, but you always think too much. I'm not that narrow-minded. Of course, I won't be angry if you can't finish all the food today. I've told you many times that you don't have to be so considerate in front of me. You can even act like a child in front of me."

Celia felt warm in her heart and tried to suppress her impulse to cry. "I know. Don't worry. It's fine," she said with a sniff.

She then changed the topic. "I don't remember when I fell asleep last night, but I remember one thing. You were so clingy after getting drunk last night. I couldn't get you to sleep in the room no matter how much I asked."

Tyson touched her head lovingly and said, "I'm sorry. It's my fault you couldn't get up early today. If you still feel tired, you can lean your head on my shoulder and have a rest."

"Okay," Celia replied happily. Her spirits were lifted as she rested her head on Tyson's shoulder.

They soon arrived and Tyson stopped the car not far from the Semshy Group.

Celia got out of the car and Tyson unexpectedly did the same.

She thought there was something wrong, so she asked anxiously, "Honey, what's wrong?"

Tyson didn't answer. Instead, he pinched her chin and kissed her as her eyes opened, bewildered.

She was confused, and just as she opened her mouth to ask him what he wanted, he stuck his tongue into her mouth.

Celia felt the heat rise in her body. She knew she should push him away, but she couldn't.

She was even hoping that Tyson would do something more.

Just as she was about to give in to her shameful desires, a familiar voice rang from behind. "Cece?"

Celia couldn't tell who it was, but she was so embarrassed that she pulled away from Tyson hurriedly.

She turned around and found that it was Etta. She hurriedly tidied herself and said sheepishly, "Honey, you go first. I need to go to work. Let's continue when I get back."