

Chapter 631 Refusing Celia

Tyson was shocked. Staring at Celia, he said slowly, "I know you are telling the truth but I really don't want to frighten you. Honey, please give me some time so I can muster the courage to face you without the mask on."

The sad note in his voice made Celia feel guilty for having being so direct.

Celia reached out her hand and gently touched Tyson's mask. "I want you to know that no matter what you look like, it's okay. I will wait until you are ready to show me."

Celia snuggled into his arms. "I've always felt so lucky to be with you and so afraid of losing you. This is why I'm so suspicious. I just don't want to lose you. I told you these because I want us to be honest with each other."

Tyson was touched. He had always been aware of Celia's suspicions.

He had known too that one day he would have to face the music.

He had always done his best to protect Celia. He reasoned she would be more likely to forgive him in the future if he always treated her well.

He couldn't guarantee that she would still love him in the same way, of course, but that was just something he would have to bear. The main thing was that Celia was kept safe.

Tyson held up Celia's delicate face and kissed her soft red lips.

It was an affectionate kiss and Tyson used his tongue.

Celia and Tyson had kissed many times but never in this way. Celia was convinced it was the best kiss she'd ever had.

She gave Tyson a tight squeeze to show her approval.

When they finally stopped kissing, Celia was out of breath. She realized she often just forgot to breathe when she was kissing.

Reluctantly, Tyson let her go and returned her hug.

He had a strong urge to press her down under his body but it would not be appropriate here. They were at the seaside and it was quite busy.

Tyson really had to make an effort to compose himself to control his urge.

Suddenly, he said, "Let's go back to the hotel," and helped Celia up.

Celia agreed but, as she was standing up, she smelled cooking meat coming from a nearby stall selling hot dogs. She paused and said, "Oh, that smells delicious. I am a little hungry..."

Tyson chuckled. "Okay, I'll get you some hot dogs."

Tyson joined the long queue while Celia stood under the shade of a tree, waiting for him.

Suddenly, her phone began to ring.

It was Nora. She was trying to start a video call with her.

Celia was worried it was urgent so she answered the call.

Nora greeted her enthusiastically before jumping straight to the point. "Cece, I have something to ask you."

"Ask away, Miss Aston."

Nora said nothing though. She had stopped in her tracks and was now staring ahead. She was shocked and didn't say anything for a while.

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

Chapter 632 He Is My Husband

Nora said nothing for a long time. "Miss Aston, is something wrong?" asked Celia.

Nora hesitated and said, "Cece, where are you exactly right now? Is the man behind you Mr. Reyes?"

Celia looked around quickly but she couldn't see anyone who resembled Mr. Reyes. "No?"

Nora said in a hushed voice, "Not there, the one in the queue! The tall man wearing a mask! Look at him."

Celia realized that Nora was referring to Tyson. She explained with a smile, "No, he is my husband. You've not been introduced to him yet."

Nora patted her forehead and gave a sheepish smile. "Oh, I'm sorry. I must be out of my mind. Maybe it's because I'm missing Mr. Reyes too much! Your husband looks quite similar, particularly his figure, to him. I apologize for mistaking him for Mr. Reyes."

Celia brushed it away. Then she said, "Anyways, Miss Aston, what's the purpose behind your call?"

Nora explained, "Oh, nothing urgent. I just wanted to ask about the progress of your design. I wondered if you needed any inspiration. Also, I wanted your opinion. I've been on a diet and exercising recently. Is there any part of my body you would want me to improve?"

Celia tried to picture Nora's figure. "You have a nice figure.

I wouldn't continue the diet anymore, if I were you. I'd focus on shoulder and neck exercises to improve your posture and outline. I'll discuss it with you after I finish my drawings for the design. We'll go to Orchi and discuss it together."

Nora was satisfied with Celia's advice and they continued to chat for a while.

Tyson returned finally with hotdogs and a burger. Seeing him coming, Celia pointed the camera at him and introduced him to Nora.

"Tyson, let me introduce you! This is the ambassadress of my new project, Miss Nora Aston. She is a model, famous internationally!"

Tyson, of course, knew full well who Nora was. He was afraid she would recognize him! He dodged the camera and said, "Honey, please, don't point the camera at me. I don't have eyes for other women!"

Nora teased, "Cece, I didn't expect your husband would be so disciplined!"

"He disciplines himself!"

Celia felt a little embarrassed at how Tyson had reacted and how Nora had taken it.

Tyson offered a hotdog to Celia. "Honey, eat it while it's still hot."

Celia watched him as she ate. She looked at him curiously.

Tyson noticed. "Why are you looking at me like that?" he said.

"I didn't know you were so anxious about socializing. It was just a video call. Why weren't you willing to show yourself?"

Tyson held her in his arms. "It's just... ever since we married, I haven't wanted to even look at other women."

Celia felt secure hearing this. She lifted herself up by standing on her tiptoes and planted a kiss on his cheek. Shyly, she said, "I know. It's okay. Let's go back to the hotel?"

Tyson agreed and they returned to the hotel together.

It was late by the time they got back and they were both very tired. It had been a long day.

Tyson washed his face and brushed his teeth. After he got into bed, he said to Celia, "Honey, get an early night. We don't want to be exhausted at the equestrian festival tomorrow."

Celia thought that Tyson's advice made sense and she got ready for bed too. She was soon asleep.

Tyson waited until he heard her regular breathing and then quietly got out of bed and tiptoed out of the hotel room.

Chapter 633 Mack Came To The Star Bay

Outside, Briar was waiting in a car not too far away from the hotel. Tyson had business contacts in Star Bay.

Ever since he had purchased the land of Star Bay, Tyson had been busy every day with business meetings. In the evenings, he was with Celia. As a result, he had not had any time to really have a proper look around Star Bay.

He had planned to think of an excuse to come to Star Bay. It had been a stroke of fortune for Tyson that Celia had chosen Star Bay for their honeymoon destination.

Now, he would finally have a chance to inspect the Star Bay project.

Tyson got into the car and told Briar immediately, "I inspected more than half of Star Bay today. It's changed for the better in the last decade. I'm confident that if we come up with a good plan for its development, Star Bay could be the perfect tourist resort. It's a massive investment but I think it will pay off in the end."

"You are absolutely right, sir."

Briar handed over the project plan and all the materials he'd gathered from his investigations.

"Several senior executives and investors have already drafted a plan for its development and now they want your input. Please let me know if there is anything in there that you want revised."

Tyson took over the documents and perused them. "I will read them carefully as soon as I can. We can't be rash when we're dealing with such a large amount of money. Please let the investors know this."

Briar said assertively, "Sure, I will try my best to buy us time."

Tyson was satisfied with Briar's report. He then asked, "What has Mack been up to of late?"

Briar frowned. "Mack is a cunning man. We recommended several proposals to him but his assistant refused them all. I don't think he wants a small project. I think he wants to participate in the Star Bay project."

Tyson had guessed just as much about Mack but he was happy that Mack was about to take the bait. With a smile, he asked Briar, "Have you checked Mack's recent capital flow? Did anything look odd?"

Briar said, "He failed to close a deal with a foreign company, and his plan to build a casino here failed, too. He seems quite anxious. I'm afraid..."

Briar paused, before continuing, "I'm afraid he might do something extreme."

Tyson was silent for a while.

What he was most afraid of was Mack harming Celia.

Briar's phone suddenly vibrated with an incoming message. After reading it, Briar looked up at Tyson with wide eyes. "Sir, this is bad news, I'm afraid. Mack is in Star Bay and he will be staying at the same hotel as you!"

Tyson's fears had just been highlighted. He didn't want Mack to find Celia at the hotel. Making a prompt decision, Tyson said, "I must go back to the hotel. Whatever

Chapter 633 Mack Came To The Sta 🎁 +120 Points at most happens from now on, don't meet me in person, just text me."

Tyson hurried back into the hotel, hoping not to bump into Mack.

Just after Tyson entered the hotel, Mack entered with his assistant in tow. It was a stroke of bad luck.

Tyson did not notice but Mack spotted Tyson right away. He was confused when he saw him.

Mack had received the news that Nolan was the one who had come to Star Bay and checked into this hotel.

What was Tyson doing here?