

Chapter 758 Keeping Tyson Company

Celia knew she had to adjust her mood before speaking with Tyson. Wearing a smile, she approached him, holding the lunchbox in her hand. "I prepared lunch for you as I suspected you haven't had your meal yet."

With a mischievous wink, she continued, "I have improved my cooking skills significantly. Try it out and tell me how it tastes."

Her sweet tone was pleasing to Tyson, and he relished it. He felt comforted by it.

"Absolutely."

Approaching the coffee table, he examined the appetizing food and sampled it. He began to praise her efforts. "My wife is an excellent cook. You have improved a lot, my love. You are my incredible spouse."

Blushing, Celia gave him a suggestion. "If you enjoy it, feel free to have some more. I have lots of free time now and can cook for you every day."

Tyson nodded as he ate. "Absolutely. I adore it when you cook for me."

After having a few bites, Tyson inquired, "Did you have your lunch yet, Celia?"

Celia nodded. "Yes, I already had my lunch. It makes me feel accomplished when I see that you relish my cooking."

When Tyson neared his fullness, Celia spoke again in a

lowered tone. "Has your company faced any crises lately?"

Tyson was surprised, but he had no intention of concealing the matter from her. "It's facing some difficulties, but I will handle it. You need not worry."

Despite his reassurances, Celia remained anxious. She was aware that the Shaw family in Captern held more influence than the Shaw family in Hosworth. Despite Tyson's strong skills, he would not be able to compete with the Captern Shaw family just yet.

Observing her demeanor, Tyson realized that she still harbored concerns. He grinned and remarked, "Don't you have faith in your husband?"

As she gazed at Tyson's determined countenance and considered his ability to overcome obstacles, Celia realized she could relax. "Please have some more to eat. You have been preoccupied lately and require the energy."

Tyson chuckled and taunted her playfully. "No need to fret. Your husband is in excellent shape. He won't disappoint you."

Celia comprehended the implications of his statement. She blushed and pushed him away. "Oh, stop it!" she exclaimed. "We're in the office. Someone might hear us."

Tyson embraced her tenderly and kissed her ear. "Alright, my dear. I will do as you wish."

Celia remained uncomfortable with being so intimate with him outside home. She released herself from his embrace. "You may speak to me, but please don't come too close. I don't think I'm accustomed to it..."

Tyson smiled and bestowed another kiss on her cheek. "We have been married for such a long time. Why are you still not accustomed to it? Is it because I haven't spent

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enough time with you?" he inquired. "Don't worry. I will
spend more time with you from now on."

He purposely deepened his voice, causing it to become
husky. Upon hearing this, Celia shuddered and hastily urged
him to resume eating.

Following dinner, Celia asked Tyson, "Can I remain here? I
want to keep you company. We can go home together
when you finish work."

Tyson was taken aback momentarily, but he immediately
smiled. "Absolutely. That sounds perfect."

He instructed his assistant to purchase an abundance of
snacks and fruits and arranged them in front of Celia. "You
can sit beside me and enjoy these. If you get bored, you
can play games or watch TV, since I need to address the
company's matters first. I still have several meetings to
attend, so I won't be able to accompany you for the time
being."

Chapter 759 Tyson's Father Showed Up

Celia waited silently for over an hour for Tyson to finish work. By the time he was done, most of the office staff had already left, and Celia was asleep on the sofa.

Despite holding a bag of potato chips and having crumbs on her mouth, she slept soundly.

Having finished signing the final document, Tyson went over to Celia. He noticed that she was fast asleep on the sofa and decided not to disturb her. Instead, he softly cleared the debris from the corner of her mouth by reaching out his hand.

As he gazed at Celia's rosy sleeping countenance, a tender emotion stirred in Tyson's heart. He leaned in and gave her a surreptitious kiss, mindful not to disturb her slumber.

With a dazed expression, she opened her eyes and beheld the attractive man before her. Still half asleep and startled, she delivered a direct slap to his face.

The sharp impact of the slap left both of them momentarily stunned, and it jolted Celia fully awake. She quickly held onto Tyson's face and surveyed it anxiously. Observing the reddened flesh resulting from the blow, she experienced a mix of distress and remorse. She murmured apologetically, "I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to hit you. I was still a bit groggy. Does it hurt?"

Tyson felt very little pain, but knew that Celia was extremely concerned for him. He decided to playfully taunt her. Furrowing his brow, he winced and remarked, "Ouch, it

Chapter 759 Tyson's Father Showed 📺 +120 Points at most hurts terribly. It appears to be swollen thanks to you."

Celia's apprehension and unease intensified. "What can I do to help? I'll go fetch some ice for your face immediately. I'm so sorry."

Just as she was about to go get some ice cubes, Tyson caught hold of her and restrained her.

He applied pressure to her shoulder, and met her gaze earnestly. "No need to trouble yourself. What I truly desire is for you to kiss me. The slap means nothing to me. What's truly significant is my bruised feelings, which necessitate your kiss to soothe."

Although Tyson uttered those flirtatious words, it didn't come across as mere jesting.

Celia felt perplexed, unable to discern whether Tyson was genuinely flirting with her. Despite her blushing countenance, she stood on her tiptoes and placed a kiss on the reddened half of his face.

Tyson felt immensely gratified by her gesture, and he embraced her tightly with a smile. Tilting his head, he peppered her face with several kisses.

Celia felt slightly bashful due to his affectionate kisses, especially since they were in his office. She worried that someone could walk in and catch them in the act.

She halted his advances. "What's the time right now?"

Tyson spoke quickly. "It's late and everyone has left. Let's head back now."

Celia agreed with a nod.

Tyson took her downstairs and instructed her to wait by the entrance. He then proceeded to the parking lot to

Chapter 759 Tyson's Father Showed 🎁 +120 Points at most
retrieve the car.

Upon Celia's entry into the vehicle, Tyson fastened her seatbelt from habit and spoke. "Would you like to enjoy the night scenery of Captern? I don't have any other plans for the evening. How about a joyride?"

After mulling over it briefly, Celia nodded in agreement. "That sounds ideal. I snacked a lot this afternoon and only just woke up. The fresh air sounds inviting. We could also take a stroll."

With a smile, Tyson playfully pinched her cheek and proceeded to start the car.

Unbeknownst to either of them, a sleek car was parked not far away from them. Inside was a sophisticated middle-aged man named Hendrix, Tyson's biological father.

Gazing intently at the direction in which Tyson and Celia had departed, Hendrix was lost in contemplation. He remained fixated for an extended period of time.

The driver remarked to him, "Sir, that young man bears a striking resemblance to you."