

Chapter 805 What To Do Next

Tyson was overcome with emotions as he observed the father and daughter, tears welling up in his eyes.

Someone popped into his mind. Perhaps Hendrix was looking forward to being reconciled with him as well.

His mood was affected. He was worried that he would go to Hendrix on impulse, so he interrupted their affectionate moment. "Cece, it's getting late. You will have plenty of time to spend together now that you've reunited. Let's return home so that we can go to bed early."

Alec tried to compose himself and turned to face Tyson. "Now you know that Cece is my daughter. In the future, if you dare hurt her, the entire Wagner family will come for you. You should be aware of our position and means. Whoever harms my daughter will pay the price."

Tyson took Celia in his arms. "Don't worry. Even if she is not your daughter and is a beggar, I will still be good to her for the rest of my life because I love her."

Celia's cheeks flushed.

Despite having heard Tyson's honeyed words many times, she felt shy when he said that in front of her father.

So she agreed with Tyson to return home immediately. The three of them said their goodbyes before parting ways.

Celia went to take a shower as soon as she arrived home since she was exhausted. She hadn't had time to process everything that had transpired today.

Lamont and Alec called when she was lying on the bed waiting for Tyson. Getting up from bed, she talked to each of them for ten minutes.

Tyson soon emerged from the bathroom and carried Celia to bed, but she tossed and turned and couldn't sleep. So Tyson asked her, "Are you still thinking about the Carter family?"

Celia nodded. "I didn't expect things to go so smoothly. I not only found out who killed my mother, but I also made the criminal pay the price right away. My mother's matter has always been my priority. I don't know what to do next now that I've accomplished my goal."

Tyson kissed the back of her neck. "What are you talking about? There is another important task that has yet to be completed."

Celia was perplexed. She inquired innocently, turning around, "What is it?"

Tyson rolled over and leaned on her slowly. With a loving gaze, he asked, "Don't you think it's time for us to have a baby?"

Celia realized what he meant right away. She flushed and pushed him gently. "Do you still have strength?"

Tyson grinned and gently kissed her on the cheek. "Don't you? It's okay. I will do the work while you relax and enjoy yourself."

Celia reddened even more, but she didn't push him away. Instead, she let his hand into her pajamas.

She felt her body floating in a surreal state after not being touched by Tyson for a long time. She was eager to let him in before he could make his next move.

She wrapped her arms around Tyson's neck, kissed his lips, and inserted her tongue into his mouth.

Tyson unleashed his attack right away, sensing that he had been invited.

He entered her and felt the pleasure that had always captured him.

"I love you so much."

Tyson confessed his feelings in Celia's ear and tried hard to prove it.

Now that everything was over, he was determined to do what he desired most, making love to the woman he adored.