

Chapter 91 A Good Liar

Tyson finally realized that he couldn't lie to her about this anymore, so he had to admit it. "I'm sorry, Cece. I lied to you. Don't be angry. The ring is real. I didn't mean to lie to you."

He reached out and held Celia in his arms. Then he kissed her hair lovingly to soothe her mood.

Celia leaned against him. His words softened her heart. She asked softly, "Since it is real, why did you lie to me? And where did you get the money to buy such an expensive ring?"

Tyson quickly thought of a feasible excuse. Then he sighed and said, "Actually, I didn't have money to buy such a ring."

His tone sounded mournful. "This ring belonged to my mother. She didn't leave any inheritance to me except for this ring. And she told me to give it to my future wife.

I lied to you because I was afraid that you wouldn't accept such an expensive thing and that you would be under psychological pressure. We have just gotten married, and in the beginning, I felt that you were a little alienated from me."

His voice got lower and lower, and he held her even tighter. He rested his chin on her head, and he seemed to have endless grievances.

But he thought inwardly, 'Cece, I'm sorry for lying to you again. One day, I will tell you all the truth.'

After Celia heard Tyson's sincere words, she finally understood his good intention. She couldn't help regretting blaming him. She felt ashamed and distressed at the same time.

This time, she opened her arms and hugged his waist. She kept whispering, "I'm sorry, honey. I'm sorry..."

Tyson's mother passed away and left him a ring. Her mother also passed away, leaving her a sapphire ring. But she hadn't gotten it back until now.

What kind of fate was it that allowed two people with such similar experiences to meet?

She understood him more now, and she couldn't help burying her head in his neck.

Celia didn't know why, but she felt sad and helpless. Unconsciously, she burst into tears.

After her mother died, she hadn't cried this hard for a long time.

Tyson only pretended to be aggrieved to make Celia believe his lie. He didn't expect she would cry, so he panicked.

"Honey, don't cry now, okay? It breaks my heart to see you crying."

He could only keep comforting her, gently patting her back with his big hand.

Celia gradually stopped crying, but she was still reluctant to leave his arms.

She thought it was a good thing that she didn't agree to pawn the ring that Tyson gave her just now.

Before, Celia didn't want to pawn the ring only because it was Tyson's first gift to her. She didn't expect that it had a more significant value.

Now that she knew this ring belonged to his mother, she had to keep it well. She couldn't pawn it no matter what.

But because of this, she had no choice but to go to Adrien for help.

Celia bit her lower lip, making up her mind.

"Let's eat. I'm hungry now."

She let go of Tyson's arms and pulled him to the dining room.

He followed her. And as soon as they sat down, he put some food on her plate and said, "Since you are hungry, you have to eat more."

Celia nodded and stuffed food into her mouth. "It seems that your cooking skills have made progress."

"I cook for you every day. How can I not improve quickly?"

Celia's cheeks flushed, and she hurriedly changed the topic. "Didn't I tell you I have some good news? Brea told me that Mr. Reyes had doubled my salary. Isn't it great? We will live a better life in the future. You don't have to go out to deliver food anymore."

When she mentioned the food delivery job, Tyson was stunned. He smiled and pinched her face.

"Cece, you are so excellent that your CEO appreciated you soon."

Celia's face turned even redder. "I am always the best in your eyes."

Her heart was beating wildly, so she took a few bites to calm down.

However, when she thought about it, she was a little surprised. It seemed that Tyson was not surprised when she told him that Nolan had doubled her salary.

Maybe he really believed in her abilities, and he already expected Nolan to appreciate her.

The more Celia thought about it, the redder her face became.

She cleared her throat and changed the topic again. "By the way, Tyson, why did you go out so early today? Did you deliver food the whole day?"

Her eyes were filled with sympathy as she spoke.

