

## Chapter 95 A Good Lover In Bed

"That is so sweet, honey." Tyson nodded in approval and gently patted her head. "Honey, will you please take my vehicle to the company now?"

After some consideration, Celia agreed with Tyson.

Although it would cost him some petrol to take her to work, it would still be less expensive than using a cab.

She no longer insisted. "Okay. Excuse me, private driver, but may we now depart?"

Tyson, unable to contain his laughter, softly massaged her nose with his index finger.

"Beautiful woman, kindly accompany me to the vehicle."

Together with Celia, he walked out of the house and made his way toward the used Volkswagen that had been prepared by Briar. He showed great chivalry by opening the door for her, allowing her to take a seat in the passenger seat, and then fastening her seat belt for her.

"Sit firmly. We're departing soon."

After sitting in the driver's seat, Tyson started the engine and stepped on the gas pedal. It took him barely forty minutes to get her to the Semshy Group's entrance.

He exited the vehicle first, opened the door for Celia, and took her hand to assist her in exiting.

Celia believed she seemed frail in his eyes. He effectively safeguarded her.

Suddenly, she overcame her nervousness to embrace Tyson.

"You're being so nice to me."

Tyson also hugged her and gave her a little kiss between the eyebrows. "You're my wife. Who should I treat well if not you?"

Celia flushed with embarrassment. She buried her head in his arms before slowly lifting her head.

"Okay. I'm entering the building."

As soon as she completed her sentence, she noticed Brea exiting a Maybach.

Brea did not hurry inside the company but instead paused at the entrance and requested that her assistant examine her clothing and makeup.

She glanced around and saw Celia by chance. Celia waved her hand at her and was about to take Tyson to meet her.

"Honey, that's Brea, the female celebrity who helped me get into the Semshy Group."

Tyson remained still and shook his head. "I do not want to meet your coworkers. Today, I want to work longer hours and earn more money. There will be plenty of opportunities in the future. I will meet her another day."

He did not want to encounter Brea as Tyson.

Despite Brea's lack of intelligence, they had known each other for many years. As Nolan, he spent much time working with Brea in the company. He feared that Brea might discover something wrong.

Even though he was wearing a mask, he refused to take the chance.

Disappointment painted Celia's face. She had no option but to bid him farewell.

As soon as Tyson left, Brea approached Celia and inquired, "Is that guy your husband?"

Celia gave a slight nod.

Brea stroked her on the shoulder and added with a grin, "Your husband has a good physique! I just saw him from a distance and noticed that his physique resembled that of Mr. Reyes.

Mr. Reyes has an excellent physique. Unfortunately, you've never seen him before. I cannot comment on his demeanor, but his physique is flawless.

Your spouse and Mr. Reyes have similar physiques. He must also possess an amazing anatomy."

Celia flushed as she contemplated Tyson's attractive body.

A mischievous grin flashed on Brea's face. "Look at you! Your hubby is a good lover in bed, correct? Based on his body, his manhood cannot be little."

"What? I didn't..." Embarrassment overwhelmed Celia.

She was unable to continue. While shaking her head, she said, "Brea, I have no idea what you're talking about."

"Well, I'll stop teasing you."

Brea went with her to the building's entrance. "I am awaiting Kelley's completion of the paperwork and then we will go to shoot a jewelry advertisement. You may take the elevator first."

After bidding her farewell, Celia entered the design department with a flushed face.

Tyson did not return to Hillside Mansion until he saw Celia go inside the company. He removed his disguise and donned an expensive outfit.

Next time, he would not accompany Celia to the Semshy Group's entrance. If he encountered an acquaintance like Brea, he might not always be able to find a way to flee.

Downstairs, Briar was waiting for him in a Pagani. "Have you set up the schedule?" Tyson enquired after getting into the vehicle.

Briar responded with courtesy, "Everything is prepared."

"Have you learned about the Kane Group's financing deficit this time? How much investment did the Shaw family have in the Kane Group?"

Briar answered, "I have learned about it. Five million bucks."

