

The Substitute Bride And The Mysterious Tycoon

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Chapter 12 Honey

Celia instantly blushed upon hearing Tyson's words. Of course, she knew what to expect on a normal wedding night. Although his expression was quite gentle, it still made her feel nervous and uneasy. She tried to calm herself down, but she still stammered when she spoke. "... Actually, there is no need to rush. I'm afraid your body... Your body can't stand it yet." Celia was so embarrassed that her face turned redder, and her ears became hotter. But the more she tried to find excuses, the more Tyson wanted to tease her. He leaned over and got closer to her. His lips were against the tip of her nose, kissing the bead of sweat there consciously or unconsciously. But he avoided touching her skin. Celia felt restless as her nose caught a whiff of his masculine breath. If Tyson kissed her directly, she wouldn't object. He deliberately kept a distance. But at the same time, he let her feel his flirting. She despised yet anticipated his flirting, and it was tormenting her. She even forgot that as long as she pushed him away, she would end this agony. "Are you doubting my abilities? Are you worried that I won't be able to satisfy you because of my poor health? Is that what you're thinking?" Celia was on the verge of going crazy.

Despite the fact that Tyson was wearing a mask, he was able to arouse her desire. She felt like her heart was about to jump out of her chest. "Don't worry. I'll do my best to satisfy you and fulfill my responsibilities as a husband. We can do it in any way you want. If I don't know what you like, I can learn it for you." Celia's pulse raced, and she blushed even more at his words. But he was serious when he spoke. He didn't seem to be flirting at all. She felt so embarrassed that she quickly waved her hand. "No, that's not what I mean. It's just that I still need time to get accustomed to this. After all, we didn't know each other before. We didn't have any emotional ties." Celia was actually worried that what she said might offend Tyson. But much to her surprise, he just said calmly. "It's okay. I'll give you time to get used to it. But please keep in mind that you are already my wife." His tone, especially when he said the last sentence, was adamant and sure. Celia nodded absentmindedly, feeling a giant palm resting on her head. "Honey..." Tyson's gentle voice and laid-back demeanor soothed her heart. He moved his lips near her ear again, keeping a safe distance. "Do you want to call me honey? So you will easily get used to it." However, how could Celia call him honey when she was so bashful? She was still in

a daze, not knowing what to do when his phone suddenly rang. "Give me a minute. I just have to take this call." As he spoke, he rubbed her head with his big, gentle, and slender hands. Celia shrank a little and nodded obediently. Tyson walked to the balcony with his phone. As soon as he answered the call, Briar's voice came through from the other end of the line. "Mr. Shaw, please come to the company first. There is an emergency that requires your attention." "Okay." After hanging up the phone, Tyson

returned to the bedroom, only to discover that Celia was still standing there waiting for him. He was moved, so he stroked her hair and whispered, "I need to go out to deal with something. I'll be back as soon as possible. If you're tired, you may go to bed first." She was about to say okay when he suddenly added in a low voice, "I'll make it up to you. I'll give you a wedding night you will never forget." Her pretty face instantly turned red. Then, Tyson left the house in a hurry. Celia heaved a sigh of relief upon realizing that he might have something urgent to deal with. It was better that he left because she really didn't know how to get along with him tonight. The memory of last night was still vivid in her mind. She couldn't possibly fall into another man's arms and make love again so quickly. Thinking of all the things that had happened today, Celia's mood was a little complicated. She imagined how pleasant it would be to live a simple life with Tyson like this. However, her top priority was to get the ring back from Adrien. Her only hope now was that her unscrupulous father would honor his words and stop causing problems. She climbed into the bed and quickly fell asleep. Tyson's masculine scent was left on the bed, which made her feel at ease. Celia slept for more than eight hours. It was a good and long sleep. She didn't wake up until the sun shone brightly in the room. 3 As soon as she opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was Tyson's masked face.

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