

FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

Chapter 22 I Want To Give You The Bes

Tyson saw that Celia didn't want to take a step forward, so he was about to ask her if she felt uncomfortable. But she suddenly held his arm, pulled him back, and whispered, "Do you know how much a meal costs here?"

He shook his head and said, "I don't know. Is it very expensive here? I just think this restaurant looks good, so I want to dine here."

He reached out, gently touched her face, and smiled. "I want to give you the best."

Celia felt helpless. She was moved by Tyson's thoughtfulness. But the price of the food in this restaurant reminded her to face the reality.

"I've seen this restaurant featured in a magazine

before. One dish here is worth a few months of my salary. It's too wasteful."

Tyson smiled generously. "It's okay. My treat."

But Celia still shook her head firmly.

She was happy that he would treat her to a meal.

But every time she remembered that Tyson made money by delivering food and driving a taxi, she couldn't help feeling sorry for him. And this made her not want to spend his money.

"You really don't have to do this. KFC is also good..."

Before Celia could finish her words, she saw a man and a woman walking towards them hand in hand.

Unfortunately, she knew both of them.

The man was Alick Juarez, her ex-boyfriend in college, and the woman was Lesly Gomez, her classmate. At that time, Alick had an affair with Lesly, so she broke up with him.

And seeing them now reminded Celia of all the bad things Alick did to her in college. Thinking that she was too unlucky to run into them now, she became more determined to leave.

"Let's go somewhere else."

She really wanted to avoid them.

But much to her dismay, Lesly saw her and called out, "Cece, you've been standing at the door for a long time. Why don't you enter if you're here to eat?"

"How unlucky of me!"

Celia murmured almost to herself. Then she held Tyson's arm, looked into Lesly's eyes, and said, "We are just passing by. I didn't expect to see you here."

Then she pretended to sigh helplessly. "Today is such an unlucky day for me. I keep running into bitches."

When Lesly heard this, her beautiful face was distorted in anger. "Who are you referring to?"

Celia shrugged. "No one in particular. I just said it casually."

Alick knew that Celia was deliberately humiliating Lesly. Although Lesly was his girlfriend, he didn't mean to help her. Instead, he greeted Celia with a smile. "Cece, long time no see. You have gotten more and more beautiful."

However, Celia just ignored him. She didn't even bother to raise her eyes to look at him.

Lesly glared at Alick. Then she pointed at Tyson, trying to win the verbal fight. "Is this your man? Why is he wearing a mask? Is he a cosplayer, or he just doesn't want others to see his ugly face? I haven't seen you for a few years, but I must say that your taste has really worsened a lot."

Celia endured the feeling of disgust. She said, "Lesly, don't make trouble out of nothing. Don't slander my husband."

Tyson couldn't help smiling when he heard her call him husband. He held her hand tightly and said, "Don't waste your energy getting angry with this kind of people. Don't let them affect your appetite."

He sounded very calm, but his inherent dignity

couldn't be hidden in his voice.

Lesly was in a trance for a moment. But when she looked at Tyson carefully and found that he wore very ordinary clothes, she laughed coldly, feeling relieved.

"Do you know how expensive the food in this restaurant is? You two look so shabby. Are you sure you can afford to dine here?"

Tyson ignored her and walked into the restaurant hand in hand with Celia.

Lesly dragged Alick and followed closely behind them.

She couldn't wait to see how embarrassed they would be when the waiter drove them away.

This restaurant had a real-name membership system. And only people with a membership card could dine

here. Besides, someone needed a personal deposit of more than ten million dollars to get a membership card. Lesly didn't believe that these two bumpkins could get in.

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