

FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

Chapter 25 Tyson Suspected Celia

While the waiter arranged the dishes Tyson and Celia ordered, he respectfully said to Tyson, "Sir, please show me your membership card again. There are a few limited dishes that require the membership card."

Tyson handed the membership card to the waiter. Celia's eyes followed his slender fingers and caught the word "Reyes" at the signature section of the card.

But he moved so fast that she didn't see it clearly.

She was a little confused. Whose card was it? Why was it in Tyson's hands?

When the waiter left, she leaned over and whispered in Tyson's ear, "Where did you get this palladium membership card?"

Tyson had already anticipated she would ask, so he had been long prepared for his answer. "It's Wayne's. I borrowed it from him."

Celia was even more confused. Wayne's surname was not Reyes. Had she read it wrong?

But she didn't dwell on it anymore. After all, there were some other things she cared about more than this.

"We have a card, but we don't have cash. How are we going to pay for all this?"

From the moment they came in, she had already imagined the scene where they were detained to wash the dishes for their bill. They might accidentally break some plates, and they would be forced to work here all the time to pay for the debt they owed.

Tyson noticed the worry on her face, so he comforted her, "Don't be afraid. Wayne will come over to pay."

His gentle gaze made Celia forget her nervousness. She couldn't help sighing, "Wayne is so nice to you."

Tyson smiled and said, "This kind of thing is just a piece of cake for him."

As soon as he finished his words, a delicate Hors-d'oeuvre Chaud was served to them.

The waiter smiled and explained, "This is today's appetizer, caviar with seafood and cauliflower cream. It's a classic starter in our restaurant."

It was Celia's first time eating this kind of food. Looking at the dish that seemed a work of art and the complicated tableware, she felt a little embarrassed.

She didn't know what to eat and what kind of cutlery appropriate to use.

Tyson noticed the embarrassment on her face, so he signaled the waiter to leave.

"You can eat in any way you like. It's okay. There's no need to think too much about it."

He was afraid that Celia would feel restrained, so he took the spoon and scooped up a spoonful of crab meat and caviar. Then he raised it in front of her mouth. His tone was full of affection when he said, "Here, try it."

Celia obediently opened her mouth and tasted it carefully.

At first, it tasted sweet and refreshing. But the aftertaste was indescribably salty and fresh. Overall, it

was wonderful.

"How is it? Do you like the taste?" Tyson asked, looking at her.

Celia nodded her head.

He picked up a silver fork, forked the same food, and fed it to her. "Is it delicious?"

Celia nodded again. "Yummy!"

"Whatever tableware you use will not affect the taste of the food. So you can use any tableware you like without worrying about anything."

It was only then that Celia understood his intention. It turned out that he was afraid that she would feel embarrassed.

And she was deeply moved by his effort.

She hadn't felt such warmth in a long time. Tyson's care for her reminded her of the happiness she seemed to have long forgotten.

Tyson saw her eyes turn red, so he hurriedly asked, "What's wrong? Did I say something wrong?"

Celia shook her head. "Nothing. I'm just a little moved. No one has been this kind to me in a long time."

Tyson felt a warm touch in his heart. "Didn't your parents treat you well?"

Upon hearing his question, Celia felt that the taste of the food in her mouth changed from sweet and refreshing to bitter and sour.

Since Jenifer died, no one else in her family cared

about her.

Adrien and Mabel doted on Cerissa alone. They hated her, so they forced her to move out of the Kane family's house and live on her own.

"Cece?"

Tyson's voice brought her back to her senses. She restrained her sadness, smiled, and changed the topic. "Well, let's not talk about it. It's rare to have a good meal, so let's just focus on the delicious food."

Celia did her best to look calm, but Tyson still felt that something was wrong with her.

Didn't the rumors say that Miss Kane was favored and arrogant? But his wife didn't look like a woman favored by her parents.

Even if he hadn't known her for a long time, he could see the pain and sadness in her eyes at a glance.

Were the rumors wrong? Or she was not Cerissa, the precious daughter from the Kane family?

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.