

## Chapter 206 Celia's Secre

Flavia was still very weak after the operation. But she endured the pain and tried to stretch out her hand to wipe Celia's tears, although she also had tears all over her face.

Celia held Flavia's hand, took out a tissue, and wiped Flavia's tears. Then she also wiped hers, tried to smile, and said, "Flavia, you've just had an operation. Don't be too emotional. Stop crying now. I won't cry anymore, so don't cry too."

Flavia nodded, smiled, and changed the topic. "Cece, how much is my hospital bill after the discount?"

Wayne leaned over and said, "Not much. It's just one hundred thousand dollars, and I've already paid it. But Tyson and Cece insisted on paying me back. Don't worry, Flavia. It's not that much, and these two can afford it."

Flavia heaved a deep sigh and said, "If I hadn't used all my savings to pay off Abbott's gambling debts, I wouldn't have lacked money to save my life. I really regret it. Now I even have to trouble Cece and Tyson."

Celia hurriedly said, "Flavia, don't be stressed out. You are already a mother to me. It's my responsibility to pay for your hospital bill. And let bygones be bygones. No need to mention it again."

But Flavia still felt a little guilty. "One hundred thousand dollars is not a small amount. It's not easy for you and Tyson to make money. How long will it take for the two of you to save one hundred thousand dollars?"

Celia didn't want Flavia to blame herself, so she hurriedly said, "One big female star wants me to design a dress for her, and she will pay me one hundred thousand dollars. I will get the money as soon as I finish the design draft."

Flavia, although I can't get such a big task every time, I still make more money than you think. Besides, I'm working in a big company now, so it's easier for me to make money than before. So you really don't have to worry too much. It won't be that hard for Tyson and me."

Flavia was a little shocked. She held Celia's hand and said with relief, "You're a promising designer now. I'm so happy for you. I think your mother in heaven will also..."

Before Flavia could finish her words, Celia hurriedly held her hand and signaled her to stop.

Celia was Cerissa now, and Cerissa's mother was Mabel, who was still alive and well.

She only told Flavia that she was married, but she didn't tell Flavia that she was Cerissa's substitute bride. So since Flavia didn't know, she was afraid that Flavia would spill the beans in front of Tyson and Wayne.

After all, she hadn't taken the sapphire ring back yet. She must keep the secret that she married Tyson as Cerissa.

Flavia was obviously confused. She asked, "Cece, what's wrong?"

Celia leaned over and whispered in her ear, "Flavia, I didn't tell Tyson about my mother's death. Don't let it slip."

Flavia was even more confused. She asked in a low voice, "But why? I think Tyson is a good man. Why do you have to hide it from him?"

Unfortunately, Celia couldn't explain the reason to Flavia. So she could only say, "I'll explain it to you later. It's not convenient now."

Flavia was stunned for a moment. Then she nodded.

She could feel that Celia had a secret, but she believed that the child she had watched grow up wouldn't do anything bad. So she was willing to cooperate.

However, it was inevitable for her not to be worried. She exhorted, "Cece, if you encounter any trouble or difficulties, you must tell me. Even if I can't help, I will try to share the burden with you. Don't hold everything in your heart, and don't do anything stupid, okay?"

"Don't worry about me, Flavia," Celia said and held Flavia's hand tighter.

With Tyson by her side, she was not afraid of anything anymore.

