

## Chapter 352 Eating At Roadside Stalls

When Celia heard Flavia's words, she didn't know what else to say. All she wanted now was to make Flavia feel better.

When she saw that Flavia had finally calmed down and her mood had stabilized, she said, "Flavia, there's something Tyson and I want to discuss with you. After you are discharged from the hospital, don't go back to your old house anymore. You can live in the apartment I lived in before. Since Tyson and I are married, we live together now. But the rental contract for my previous apartment hasn't expired yet. It's a waste to leave it empty, so it's just right for you to live there."

But Flavia quickly waved her hand, refusing her offer. "There's no need for you to do that. I have a place to live in. How can I trouble you with this too?"

Celia wanted to insist, so she held Flavia's hand and persuaded her, "Those creditors know where you live, and they have been there several times. It's not safe for you to live there, especially if you are alone. And what trouble are you talking about? Did I not bother you a lot when I was a child?"

Due to Celia's persistence, Flavia had no choice but to accept her offer. After all, she also realized that Celia made sense.

"You are so considerate that I don't know how to refuse you anymore."

Celia looked at Tyson, and they exchanged happy smiles. Then they chatted with Flavia for a while. Before they could know it, it was already lunchtime.

When the caregiver brought Flavia's lunch to her ward, Flavia also urged the two, "Cece, you and Tyson should have lunch too. But unfortunately, I can't cook for you in the hospital. So you have to find a place to eat outside. I will make it up to you after I get discharged."

Celia smiled and said, "Flavia, don't worry about us, okay? We can manage. Just take care of yourself. You need to recover soon."

"Okay, okay. I'll listen to you," Flavia promised, nodding her head repeatedly.

Then she got up from the bed to see Tyson and Celia off. Before they went out, she didn't forget to remind them, "By the way, Cece, remember to matchmake Miss Duffy and Mr. Evans. They are perfect together. Mr. Evans is a good man, and he deserves a caring and considerate woman by his side. Miss Duffy is very nice, and I can see the chemistry between them."

Celia readily agreed.

She couldn't help teasing, "Flavia, you are really born to be a matchmaker."

After saying this, she and Tyson bade goodbye to Flavia. As they walked along the corridor, Tyson leaned over and said, "Cece, let's have lunch. What do you want to eat?"

Celia held his hand, looked at him, and smiled. "It's my treat today. I received a big order from Vida last time, but I haven't treated you to a meal yet."

Tyson reached out and gently touched the tip of her nose. "Do you still care about whose treat it is? Remember, we are husband and wife now. I just want to have a good meal with my precious wife. Besides, you need to eat more nutritious food to replenish your body. Look at you. You are too thin."

But Celia was persistent. "No. I want to treat you to a meal, and you can't refuse me."

Tyson had to admit defeat. He could only pinch her nose and say dotingly, "Okay, as you wish."

Celia smiled with a satisfied look on her face. Of course, because she won. "What do you want to eat?"

Since Tyson knew she didn't have much money, he said, "Let's go check some stalls on the roadside."

But Celia refused at once. "No way! This is my first time treating you to a meal. How can I let you eat on the roadside?"

"Why not? Don't you think it's romantic for two people to eat snacks on the roadside together? Well, we must try it for you to believe."

His words finally persuaded Celia, so they drove towards the roadside stalls.

Since it was the weekend, the street was packed with people. Almost all the stalls along the roadside were crowded.

Celia turned to Tyson and said, "What do you want to eat? I'll go buy it for you." As soon as she said this, Tyson put his hands on her shoulders.

"What is interesting in eating at roadside stalls is waiting in line to get the food you want to eat. So honey, let's line up together," Tyson said with a smile.

He found a place to park his car. Then they got out and walked hand in hand towards a food stall, ready to wait in the queue.

Although there were many people, the stall owner moved so fast that it didn't take long for Tyson's hands to be filled with food.

They started eating happily, feeding each other from time to time.

Celia really enjoyed the food. They had custard tarts, apple pies, French fries, ice cream, and a lot more. She was so happy that she didn't realize she had eaten too much already.

They were about to move to the next stall when they suddenly heard a commotion in a fast food restaurant nearby. A fight seemed to have broken out, and it was very noisy.

Celia subconsciously turned her head to look over.

