

## Chapter 627 Cursing Ronald

Alita couldn't fall asleep because Ronald didn't answer her question.

When he saved her, she could feel that he was treating her differently from others.

However, she couldn't figure out his thoughts, let alone his misleading behaviors.

Her mind was in a mess.

She thought that he was flirting with her in the car, but when she plucked up the courage to flirt back, he flinched.

What the hell was that bastard doing?

Was it true that every man in the world was like this?

Alita tossed and turned in her bed and didn't fall asleep until four o'clock in the morning. However, she was soon woken up by the alarm at seven o'clock.

She quickly washed up and rushed to the film set.

On her way to the set, she took out her phone and searched for information on Ronald and Vida as usual. However, she was surprised to see that all the hot searches and hashtags about them had disappeared for no apparent reason. Many netizens were asking about it, but no one knew what was going on.

Suddenly, Alita had a bold idea of what happened. Did Ronald pay the platform to remove them for her sake? Regardless of whether that was true, the thought alone

cheered her up.

Although she felt the idea was a little ridiculous, a small voice kept telling her that it might be true.

Alita got excited and decided to give Celia a call to ask for her opinion.

Celia was packing her luggage for her honeymoon. She saw Alita's call and became worried that something was wrong. She hurriedly answered it. "Alita, why did you call so early in the morning? Is there something wrong?"

Alita's voice was full of joy. "Babe, I followed Ronald to a hotel yesterday, but I went into the wrong room and encountered some bad men. Guess what happened? Ronald saved me! I think that he treats me differently from the others, but I'm not sure. Yesterday, he personally sent me home and asked if I cared about him. I didn't answer, of course. But he asked me to think it over. Besides, he seems to have changed a lot recently. He is now more gentle and considerate towards me."

Celia felt happy for Alita. She smiled and said cheerfully, "That's good, isn't it? Maybe you'll be dating Ronald soon. Maybe, he likes a girl like you. You have such a good opportunity now that you're in his production crew. Don't give up."

Alita beamed and suggested, "You are right. How about we meet up for a chat? I will ask him to give me a few hours off tonight."

Glancing at her half-packed luggage, Celia declined politely, "I'm sorry, Alita. I'm going out with Tyson. I told you yesterday that we're going on our honeymoon and I'm not done packing."

Alita was stunned for a moment and quickly replied, "Right,



I almost forgot it. Then, have a blast! We can talk more about it when you come back. I won't hold you up anymore, bye!"

"Okay," Celia said as she hung up the phone and continued packing.

After breakfast, Tyson set off with Celia in his car.

Celia was beaming from ear to ear. Perhaps it was because of the trip, or perhaps it was because Alita had made some progress in her relationship with Ronald. She told Tyson about Alita's call. "I think it will be great if Alita and Ronald can start dating. She has been single for so many years. It's time for her to experience some romance, right?"

Tyson yawned and smiled, "Yeah."

Celia didn't know why Tyson looked so tired. She asked in concern, "Didn't we sleep around the same time last night? Why do you look so tired?"

"How can I sleep well with you by my side? You know how you always keep me awake," Tyson winked at her, but in his heart, he was cursing Ronald.

That man woke him up in the middle of the night and asked him to gather his public relations team and remove the hot searches and hashtags about his relationship with Vida from all social media platforms overnight. Tyson thought that something bad had happened. It turned out, Ronald was just trying to make Alita feel more at ease.

However, Tyson didn't expect that a playboy like Ronald would be attracted to such a plain and normal-looking girl.

## Chapter 628 The Honeymoon

Celia didn't know anything about Tyson helping Ronald out. She was just happy for Alita and rambled on excitedly about Alita's progress with Ronald.

"Alita used to hate Ronald so much, but I guess she has already had a crush on him for a long time. Although I kept encouraging her to pursue Ronald, I didn't expect that she would really do so. I can't believe that there is actually a chance for them to be together!"

Tyson drove into the expressway. Keeping his eyes on the road, he said, "Alita is a good girl. It's not surprising that Ronald would like her."

Suddenly, Celia remembered she prepared a box of fruits for their trip and quickly took it out of her bag.

She ate a piece of orange first. It tasted a little sour, causing her face to scrunch a little from the sourness.

Before she could take another bite, Tyson said suddenly, "Honey, I want some oranges too."

With a mischievous look in her eyes, Celia picked up a piece of orange with a fork and fed it to him.

Tyson frowned as he tasted the orange, but he said nothing.

Celia continued feeding him the sour oranges, expecting some form of retaliation. However, he continued eating them expressionlessly.

It was not until he finished all the oranges that Celia asked deliberately, "Honey, were the oranges sour?"



Tyson didn't answer her directly. Instead, he asked, "Honey, do you think they were sour?"

Celia smiled and replied playfully, "I think they were sweet."

Tyson didn't retort. He just smiled at her dotingly and said, "Since you think they were sweet, then I also think that they were sweet."

Celia blushed and smiled guiltily. She quickly rolled down the window and said, "It's so stuffy in the car. I rolled down the window to get some fresh air. You should drive carefully."

She turned her face away as she didn't dare to look at Tyson. Her heart beat faster, and her mood lightened.

It turned out that everything seemed more interesting when you were with someone you liked, regardless of what you were doing. What really mattered was the company, not the activity.

Celia felt happy every second she was with Tyson.

After a long drive, the couple finally reached Star Bay around noon.

Celia couldn't wait to get out of the car and enjoy the beautiful scenery.

She looked out at the endless ocean and felt a sense of calm. This place was like a paradise without any dangers and lies. It was as if only the innocent could reach a place like this.

Celia felt a sudden wave of inspiration as she looked at the sparkling ocean and felt the gentle sea breeze blow across her hair and cheeks. She couldn't wait to start designing.

"Let's put our luggage away first," Tyson said sensibly. He caressed Celia's head and continued with a smile, "Mrs. Shaw, we have plenty of time to enjoy the scenery later."

Celia blushed and stared at him shyly when he addressed her that way. She followed him obediently to the hotel to check into their room.

This hotel was located in the best location in Star Bay. Every room had an amazing view of the ocean, attracting many guests all year round. As such, the hotel was always fully booked.

Celia waited a long time on the waiting list before her reservation was confirmed.

The two of them waited in front of the front desk for a while, but the receptionist bowed and apologized, "I'm really sorry. You have a reservation for a standard room, but unfortunately, we do not have any standard room available now."

Celia was stunned.

She was a little angry and asked stiffly, "How can that be? I've already booked the room ahead of time."

## Chapter 629 Enjoy It

The receptionist apologized profusely, "I'm really sorry. We have just updated our system, so there might be a mistake in the reservations. I'm very sorry. It's our fault. To express our apologies, we upgraded your standard room to a premium couple suite without any extra charges. Is that okay with you?"

Celia was stunned. She thought she would have to argue with the receptionist, but to her surprise, everything was settled so smoothly.

She immediately cheered up and said, "Of course. It's fine as long as we have a place to spend the night."

The receptionist nodded with a smile and arranged a staff member to lead the couple up to their room.

Another receptionist came over after they left and whispered, "Why is that man wearing a mask? I think he will look quite handsome under that mask. He's probably hiding all his defined facial features."

"Maybe, it's his hobby, or he doesn't want others to know his appearance? Or maybe, he is afraid of being recognized by an acquaintance?"

"But the woman beside him looks very beautiful. So, he shouldn't be ugly, right?"

"I don't know if he's ugly, but he's quite romantic. Yesterday, he specially called us to upgrade their standard room to the best couple suite in our hotel. He was willing to pay more for the upgrade and asked me to cooperate with him to surprise his wife. How considerate and



romantic, right?"

As soon as the receptionist finished speaking, several colleagues who overheard their conversation stared at the couple's backs enviously.

The staff member brought Tyson and Celia to the top floor and opened their room door with the room card.

Tyson gave the man a tip and thanked him for his service.

As soon as Celia entered the room, she was surprised by its extravagance.

The room had a large floor-to-ceiling window showing the wonderful ocean view. The room was huge, and it was decorated with sea-related ornaments. There was a king-size bed carefully arranged and covered with roses.

Celia muttered to herself as she appreciated the room, "The hotel's service is amazing. The receptionist is pretty and has a sweet voice, and the room is gorgeous. It's my first time staying in such an awesome hotel."

"If you like, we can come here more often in the future," Tyson said happily. He couldn't help smiling when he saw the satisfied look on Celia's face.

Celia turned around and beamed at him. She took out her phone and took a few photos of the room to show off to Brea.

Tyson was about to give Celia a kiss when a knock sounded from the front door.

Celia followed Tyson as he went to open the front door. A waiter pushed a cart containing gourmet food into the room. He greeted them warmly with a smile and said, "Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, we prepared a gift for you as we heard that you are here for your honeymoon. Please enjoy the



food."

Looking at the cart full of gourmet food, Celia felt surprised yet confused.

She had experience in doing business as she helped out her family business in the past. She knew that not all bosses were as cunning and selfish as Adrien, but it was also only sensible for businesses to avoid losing money.

If the hotel was to provide such extensive services, wouldn't it be operating at a loss?

She didn't know whether every guest was treated with such thoughtful service, or whether it was only Tyson and her receiving such special service.

Seeing the serious look on Celia's face, Tyson knew that she must be suspicious again. He held her hand and said calmly, "Don't think too much, honey. I've stayed in this hotel many times since I was a child. Their service is really excellent. Besides, there was something wrong with their system, causing problems with our booking. If they don't provide a satisfactory compensation, it may damage their reputation. So in actuality, they are just consoling us by upgrading our room and providing us with the food, so let's enjoy it."