

## Chapter 87 Afternoon Tea From The CEO

Celia was very busy with her work today, and she was a bit tired. But when she saw Tyson's message, she was delighted.

When a man asked a woman what she was doing, he actually wanted to tell her he missed her.

Celia couldn't stop the corners of her mouth from rising. She imagined a picture of a sweet life after work and organized her reply.

She quickly typed on her phone, "Honey, I'm still working."

Tyson copied her style when he replied, "Honey, don't tire yourself too much. Take a rest first. I will feel sad if you get too tired."

When Celia read this, her face flushed, and her heartbeat went abnormally fast.

"I've just joined the company, so I'm still full of energy. I'm not tired," she replied.

She included a beating heart emoji in her message to show vitality.

Before Tyson could reply, she sent another message, "You went out early this morning to work. You must be very tired now. It's you who should rest."

"I'm fine. I'm a man, and it's my responsibility to work hard to support my family. I'm happy doing it."

Celia couldn't help feeling sorry for him when she read his reply. She asked, "Are you still delivering food?"

"Yes. I had many deliveries today, so I earned more than the usual days. I'll buy you a delicious dinner tonight. I want you to have a good meal after a long day at work."

Celia felt happy that Tyson cared so much for her. But she was also distressed at the thought that he was tiring his sick body to work hard.

It suddenly occurred to her that she only knew that he had poor health, but she didn't know what kind of disease he was suffering. So she asked, "Tyson, I forgot to ask you. What kind of disease are you suffering? Can it be cured?" She thought it was time for her to find out.

If his illness was curable, she was willing to spend her money on his medication.

When Tyson read Celia's question, it took him a long time to reply. "It's the sequela of the car accident. My heart is not functioning well. But don't worry about it."

"I'll take you to the hospital this weekend for a checkup. We need to know the condition of your body now. You need to recuperate."

Tyson did not refuse.

"Okay, if that's what you want." Then he sent another message, "Cece, what time are you getting off work? Do you want me to pick you up?"

Celia remembered that she had to go to the pawnshop after work, so she had to find an excuse. She was afraid that Tyson would worry about her.

"No, it's okay. I have something to deal with after work, so you don't have to pick me up," she replied.

Tyson didn't insist or get to the bottom of it. He just told her to go home early.

They chatted for a while before she ended their conversation and went back to work.

Inside the CEO's office, Tyson sat on his chair, reading Celia's messages again. He felt a little uneasy.

After all, he wasn't really sick. He was just pretending. If he went to the hospital with her, she might find out the truth.

After thinking for a while, he sent a message to Wayne.

"Cece and I will go to your uncle's hospital for a checkup this weekend. Be there and act with me. She can't know the truth yet."

Fortunately, Wayne's uncle owned a private hospital. Otherwise, it would be troublesome to find a hospital that could cooperate with him in such a short time.

Before her lunch break ended, Celia had already summarized the key points of the file. She planned to go online next to collect some comments about Brea's fashion sense. By then, she could decide whether to make some adjustments or not.

After a while, Brea's assistant came over with an exclusive cup of afternoon tea for Celia. Everyone's gaze fell on her.

"It's Miss Duffy's treat."

Celia was flattered, but her colleagues looked at her enviously.

Kiley lowered her head. She was overwhelmed by jealousy.

She secretly clenched her fists and swore to make Celia suffer.

After sending the afternoon tea to Celia, Kelley returned to the performing arts department and reported to Brea.

Brea then sent Tyson a message, saying, "Mr. Reyes, my assistant has already brought a cup of afternoon tea to Cece as you ordered."

She put down her phone, picked up her coffee, and slowly took a sip.

She was curious why their CEO paid so much attention to Celia.

Celia had just started working today. She didn't think Tyson had seen Celia before.

Could it be that they actually knew each other?

And... Their relationship must be special.

