

Chapter 499 Talking About Vida

Alita sat in the sports car, the luxury leather seating cushioning her bottom, and looked around with her eyes almost bulging out of her eyes. She could barely contain her excitement.

"Cece, I really envy you for having such a nice car. It's the first time that I've been in a premium sports car. Why does it feel that the air in this car is different from that in other cars?" Alita giggled.

Celia burst out in laughter at Alita's obvious exaggeration. "If you like this car, come over another day and I'll ask Tyson to take us to the mountains for a joyride. It would be so much fun. I never liked it before but, after experiencing it once, I'm totally attracted to it."

Alita's eyes got even bigger than Celia thought possible and there was a hopeful look shining in the orbs. "Really? I have never experienced a feeling like that."

She grabbed Celia's arm and shook it playfully. "Cece, I'm so happy that you're my best friend. I feel like I'm somehow connected to the upper class." Alita smirked and gave Celia a knowing look.

Celia's cheeks heated as she rolled her eyes. "You're exaggerating."

They continued their playful banter and before they knew it, the car was parked outside the Japanese restaurant.

They all sat down with Tyson who handed a menu to Celia.

"Order food with Alita," he instructed.

Celia nodded and turned to Alita with a smile. "Alita, order whatever you like."

"Okay."

Alita smiled brightly at Tyson but when he wasn't looking at her anymore, she leaned in to whisper in Celia's ear, "Don't worry. I know you and your husband don't live a rich life, so I won't order too much food."

Although they drove a luxury car, Alita knew that the car was sent to them by Hobson. It had nothing to do with the two of them. Their finances were not so different from Alita's own, in fact.

Celia plastered a smile on her face and said, "I know you care about me, but it's okay to have a big meal sometimes. Don't worry, you can order whatever you want to eat."

Alita scanned Celia's eyes and when she only found truth in them, she smiled. "Okay, okay."

They ordered almost half of the entire menu and the whole time Tyson sat quietly and watched Celia with obvious adoration. He jumped to help her with even the most minor tasks like reaching for her glass of water.

His wife was so cute, he thought.

He was barely able to contain his grin. His chest felt warm when he looked at her and there was never a time that he wanted to be away from her side.

After ordering the food, Alita and Celia wasted no time in chatting away. "Cece, how can you afford the fuel and insurance for such an expensive car? The insurance fee for this luxury car must be very high, right? Ronald has quite a lot of these cars and I checked the amount he spends on

insurance when I helped him with it. I got such a shock that I almost had a heart attack."

Celia chuckled and waved her hand. "It's not a problem for the time being. My salary is not low now. Besides, I've got a big order from Vida, so we can still afford these household expenses."

Alita couldn't help inching forward at the mention of Vida. She glanced around and lowered her voice significantly.

"You took the order from Vida? I've heard from some people in the entertainment circle that Vida is also one of Ronald's girlfriends. I heard that they developed feelings for each other when they were acting and that when they were with each other, Ronald hadn't broken up with his last girlfriend. So, Vida was the other woman."

She gossiped in hushed tones and Celia was grasping not every little piece of the juicy information.

Suddenly, Alita asked, "By the way, how long will you work with Vida?"


Celia wasn't sure, so she answered with a light shrug, "It's just a dress. My main job is to design Brea's outfits."

Alita nodded and after a thoughtful silence, she added, "You have to be careful while you work with her. I've met her several times before. She is not an easygoing person and often asks people to do things for her. You'd better listen to her, in case she spites you. If she picks on you, don't just be obedient to her, or she will bully you even more."

Celia nodded, taking in all this new information. "Don't worry. Brea is on my side so she won't dare do anything to me."

Tyson seemed like he was not paying attention when in

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 +120 Points at most

reality he too had been listening to Alita's words.

He was recalling something about Vida that corresponded with what Alita had just mentioned. He decided that he would keep an eye on Vida and if she dared to pick on Celia, she would be out of work.

She was not necessary for the company to run. Compared to other things, the most important thing to Tyson was to make Celia happy.