

Chapter 33 You Must Treat Him Like A Treasure

"I'm Gwen Blakely," the interviewer said as an introduction. "I got your design draft from Mr. Evans. It has passed through the hands of each intervinner and mine. You are such a talent in design! I called to ask when you can come to the Evans group for an interview." Suddenly, Colia was on edge. She regained her composure after a while and said, "Hello, I'm always available. A time that works best for you will be convenient for me." "Well then, see you at the Evans Group's building tomorrow morning at ten o'clock. A formal interview invitation will be sent to you soon.

"Check it out. See you then." Celia informed Alita of the purpose of the phone call after scheduling the interview. Alita was more excited than Calia. "I haven't seen person as smart as you are, sweetheart!" She raised her cup of coffee and clinked it with Celia's again. "I wish you the best of luck as you begin your career at Evans Group. You deserve it!" Colis smiled as she nodded. "I'm going to do my best. In the future, when I have the job, I'll treat you to a meal." "Deal! The Evans Group is a significant corporation." Alita suddenly remembered something after sipping the coffee and a few bites of tiramisu.

She turned to Calia and remarked, "My mother came across Flavia while shopping few days ago, Flavia, she said, appeared ill. What happened to her? Another relapse, maybe?" Celia had a worried expression on her face. Coli.'s mother had chosen Flavia as her nanny while she was still a member of the Kang household. Flavia had asthma, but she was honest, loving, and always treated Celia as if she were her own daughter Mabel and Carissa joined the Kano family after her mother's death. Celia had no choice but to leave.

Flavia, too, was fired soon after and had been living on her own since then. Flavia was regularly visited by Celia. Flavia was even urged to move in with Calla by her. However, Flavia refused to move in because she feared she would be a burden to her, Celia had no choice but to increase the frequency of her visits to Flavia. "After tomorrow's interview, I'll go and see her." She didn't want to ask Tyson to drive her again today. Alit. groaned and remarked, "Flavia is getting older, but her kid is just an all-around jork. In the end, I have no idea what she should do next when she gets way older" Celia rosolutely replied, "Flavia has my full support. When I think of her, I think of everything she's done for me. She was incredibly kind to me." Alita couldn't stop herself from cursing, "The Kangs are • vicious lot. Flavia was fired and you were forced to move out of the house!"

Attarvard, she noticed Celia paeking out of the window from time to time. So, snickering, she said, "Meeting you just once was difficult, but he managed to seduce your soul. Off you go now. Don't keep your loyal husband waiting for too long." Calia'. fac. flushed, but she did not deny what she said. Rather, she simply smiled and said, "Forgive me. It's all my fault. Today, it's all on me." She went to pay the bill wille holding Alito's hand, but the cashier informed her that the bill had already been paid.

The surprise could be seen on both of their faces. Celia inquired, "Who paid our bill?" The store clerk reflected for some time and then stated, "It's a man wearing a mask. He has an air of mystery about him." Alita was beaming from ear to var. She jokingly said, "Your husband is a sweetheart, I must say. He is kind and considerate of you. You must treat him like a treasure. Don't

allow other women to antico him away from you." Calia's heart falt warm as if it had been placed near a brazier. Amid the stares of the people there, Celia boved her head, held Alita's hand, and hurriedly left.

Tyson had already exited the vehicle and was waiting for her outside. He stood tall and lean in the bright sunlight. In Celia's mind, he was the only person on the crowded road.

#### Chapter 34 His Payroll Card

Alita looked at Tyson's slender figure with amazement in her eyes. Then, she sighed and said to Celia, "Your husband has such a good figure that he's even comparable to an international model in that aspect. It only he is not disfigured, he must be perfect as a

of course, Calia exactly knew what she was talking about as her eyes were also attracted by Tyson. She shrugged and responded sincerely from the bottom of her heart, "I don't care if he is handsome or ugly. The most important thing is that we understand and support each other." Alita laughed and couldn't help teasing. "You have completely changed. Didn't you value good-looking appearance the most before? It was because of your previous attitude that you fell in love with Alick back then." The moment Tyson in the two girls coming over, he took out an umbrella from the car in order to shield the heat for Celia. At the same time, he took out a tissue to wipe the sweat on her forehead.

Alita looked at Celia with a knowing look and whispered, "Your husband is really good to you. I envy you. I have always planned to be single for the rest of my life, but now, seeing you, I went to find someone to fall in love with." Calia became a bit embarrassed because of what Alita said, but at the same time, she felt a sense of pride. She teased back, "Isn't it easy for you to find a boyfriend? In such a big company like yours, you can casually find a big star to develop a romantic relationship." Alita unhappily made a 'tsk' sound as she said, "I'm not that lucky." Tyson opened the door for Calia and once she was properly seated, he bent down to fasten the seat belt for her like a gentleman. Standing outside the car, Alita waved goodbye to Calia with a smile on her face. She mischievously said, "I'm very sensible. I don't want to disturb you two by asking you to give me a ride. Enjoy the world of you two alone, alright?" After saying that she didn't wait for Calia to reply as she turned around and hailed a taxi right away. After Alita took the taxi, Calia asked Tyson, "Why did you pay the bill for us? In fact, I have enough money. You don't have to pay everything for me."

Tyson touched her head gently and explained, "I want to be responsible in the future. You can just put your money aside for saving. You and I are married. It's my duty to pay the bills for my wife." Thinking of how considerate he was, Calia felt warm in her heart. "Here, take this." Before Tyson started the car, he handed a bank card to Calia. "This is my payroll card. The money I earned by delivering take-outs and car-hailing service will be all transferred to this card. I want you to keep it for me. You can withdraw the money from this card at any time. Although there is not much, it should be usable."

Colin hesitated and didn't take it. She pushed his hand slightly and said, "Keep it yourself. You need money, too." Tyson held her shoulders with both hands and forced her to face him with a stern look on his face.

Then, he started to express his feelings very seriously. "It's natural that my salary

should be handed over to my wife. And I am also willing because this is my love as a husband, and also my sincerity.” However, Celia couldn’t bear to accept it. “No, I know your feelings and you are very good to me. You don’t need to prove anything in this way.” Seeing that she didn’t want to take it, Tyson decided to change his method as he deliberately showed a fragile expression and lowered his head. He said in a slightly aggrieved tone, “Cece, you don’t want to take it because you think it’s too little? It’s all my fault. I’m too poor to give you a carefree life.” Saying this, he peeped at the reaction of Celia. Just as he expected, her expression was conflicted and she was at a loss. “That’s not what I mean. Don’t think too much. I’ll take it.” Finally, Calia sighed and took the bank card. At the sight of Tyson’s expression becoming delighted, she made up her mind to cherish it. Her heart felt warm once again by his gesture. From now on, she would cherish not only Tyson but also the bank card. After they got off the car, the two walked into their house hand in hand. Celia told him that she had an interview tomorrow. Obviously, Tyson was really happy for her. He volunteered, “Then, I’ll c\*\*k tonight. I wish you « smooth interview.” Calia glanced at the dishes on the table which were prepared by Tyson, wondering how they tasted. Even though the dishes he cooked were not presentable, they might taste pretty good. She glanced at him sneakily. Some things just couldn’t be judged by their appearance. Although his appearance was disfigured, he was • very good person inside.