

Chapter 35 I'm Happy As Long As You Are Happy

However, Colie suddenly remembered that there were a lot of leftovers they had taken back home at noon. She couldn't bear to refuse Tyson. But when the thought of the dozens of bores of food in the fridge, she still said, "We'd better not c**k." "Do you want to eat outside instead? I'll find a restaurant then." Celia realized that Tyson misunderstood her, so she immediately stopped him. "That's not what I mean. We brought back a lot of leftovers from the restaurant at noon. and I haven't eaten the food you cooked yet. Let's just heat them up. We don't need to spend money and margin on c**king." It was only then that Tyson understood what she meant. He frowned and said, "Cecilia, as your husband, how can I let you eat leftovers? Just tell me what you want to eat, and I'll c**k it for you. Seeing his persistence, Calia smiled helplessly. "Since you don't want me to eat leftovers, why did you help me pack those dishes?" Tyson approached her, kissed her cheek, and said, "Because I wanted to fulfill your wish. I'm happy as long as you are happy." He was always cold and alienated in front of other people. But he made her feel like she was the apple of his eyes. Even if she was an iceberg, he warmed her up and melted her back into water. But when she thought that so many dishes would be wasted, she couldn't help frowning. "What about those leftovers? Are we just going to throw them away? It's such a waste. I really don't want to do that." Her heart ached when she thought of the food being wasted. Tyson gently stroked her hair and said, "We can use the leftovers to feed the stray cats and dogs nearby." Celia's eyes lit up. "You are really smart. But on second thought, she couldn't help but sigh. "Isn't it too extravagant to feed the stray animals with top-level food?"

Tyson touched her head soothingly. "Don't think too much. I'm going to c**k now." Since Calia couldn't dissuade him from preparing dinner, she said, "Let me help you." "Okay. But wait for me here first. I'll go buy some ingredients." Colie was afraid that he would buy something too expensive, so she hurriedly said, "I'll go with you."

But as soon as she said this, Tyson let her down on the chair and said, "Have a good rest. Love everything to me." She was left with no choice but to watch him leave. As soon as Tyson went downstairs, he called Briar. "Go to the collar and get a bottle of wine. Then buy some ingredients for me." On the other end of the line, Briar was confused. But of course, he could only accept the task. He asked, "Sir, are you... Where are you now?" "I'm in the house my mother left behind. Send them here in half an hour," Tyson said, then hung up the phone. Briar arrived soon. Tyson took the shopping bag from him and went back upstairs without even checking the ingredients. But he felt that the shopping bag was heavy. Briar seemed

to have bought a lot of ingredients. When Tyson opened the door and entered, Calia greeted him with a smile, "You're back." Tyson's heart skipped a beat. He put the wine box on the table and reached out his other hand to touch her face, "I can't wait to come back and c**k for my wife." Calia's smile became even sweeter. She held his arm and went to the kitchen with him. She couldn't wait to open the bag and see if he had learned to be frugal. But when she saw the pile of stuff in the bag, she was stunned. "Seafood?" Tyson leaned over and looked inside the bag too. The expression on his face froze at once. Briar had actually bought a lot of expensive seafood. Of course, for him, the price was not a problem.

The problem was, he didn't know how to c**k them. Celia pointed at the king crab that was still waving its claws and asked, "Is this a king crab?" While Tyson was still thinking of the best excuse, Celia had already started to check the other contents of the bag. "Oysters, blue lobsters, king crabs..." She was halfway through her checking when she was so shocked that her jaw almost dropped. "Oh my! These things are too expensive." It didn't seem to be much cheaper than the top-level food they had for lunch. Tyson knew that he couldn't possibly deny the fact that these things were expensive, so he had to make up an excuse. "They're actually not that expensive. There's a sale at the seafood market today, so these things are discounted. They don't cost much at all. Besides, I'm willing to pay no matter how much it will cost to make you eat well." Calia was still dubious, but she was moved by his words. She leaned slightly against him. Her face flushed as she said gratefully. "You are so kind to me."

Chapter 36 Beauty Is In The Eye Of The Beholder

Tyson's heart skipped a beat. He kissed Calia's cheek lightly and said, "Let's c**k first I don't want you to lose more weight."

Celia then stood up shyly. Tyson poured all the seafood into the sink and turned on the faucet. But he was at a loss. He barely cooked, and he knew too little about prepping seafood. "It turns out that there is also something you are not good at." Calia noticed the embarrassment on his face, so she smiled and reached out to get the brush hanging on the wall. "Let me do it." "WO. I can learn to c**k these on the Internet." Tyson said apologetically. "It's okay. Just let me do it, okay?" Celia held his hand that was about to take out his phone. "Don't worry, I'm good at this. I used to love eating seafood, so my mother often took me out to eat fancy seafood meals. Later, I learned how to c**k seafood for myself. It's a bit troublesome, but the food is fresher this way." Thinking of her mother, she couldn't help but feel sad. She was the apple of her mother's eye when the latter was still alive. Tyson sensed that Colin's mood had changed, and he was a little confused. As far as he knew, Mabel was famous for spoiling her daughter. That was why she had a bad reputation in the upper class. But when Colin mentioned her mother, why did she look so sad? Colin didn't notice Tyson's confusion. She tried to cheer up while skillfully dealing with the seafood. Tyson also shook off his doubts and joked, "It turns out that God is really fair. He gave me misfortune, but he also gave me luck by marrying an all-around good wife like you." It was not her first time hearing such sweet words from him. But every time, she felt shy. "I'm not that good. I have many shortcomings," Tyson smiled and said, "But I haven't found one yet. Besides, all your shortcomings become advantages in my eyes. After all, beauty is in the eye of the beholder. You must feel the same about me." Calia was so touched by him that she felt her sadness was swept away. Tyson took another brush and grabbed a blue lobster. "Let's deal with it together. Just tease me because I may mess up. You'll have to bear with me." With youthful confidence, he took the initiative to take on the most difficult task. "Later, let me steam the king crabs." Then he got busy. Celia noticed his wading movements, so she couldn't help looking curiously. "Did you often c**k before?" "I'm not good at cooking. I usually lived on takeouts. But now that I have you, I will learn how to c**k and make delicious meals for you. I will take good care of you," Tyson replied. Celia felt warm in her heart. She smiled and said, "Even if you don't learn how to c**k, I won't let you go to a takeout again. It's not healthy."

She and Tyson looked at each other and smiled, tacitly reaching an agreement to c**k their meals together.

This made Coli. feel like she went back to the time when her mother was still alive. The two of them used to spend hours and hours in the kitchen, only to make a lot of ugly looking desserts. But deep down, they wre happy. There was a vir md pekaful smile on Tyson's face. Me kept saying in his hurt, 'Cre, one day, you will know the real me.'