

FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

Chapter 16 Cece, Come Here

Everyone in the company was so surprised that their mouths gaped open.

The part of her body that Cerissa cared about the most was her face. She didn't expect that Celia would dare to slap her.

She yelled angrily, "Who do you think the hell you are to slap me? How dare you! Did I say anything wrong? It's true that your husband is incompetent, and you are a bitch. You are just pretending to be a decent person in the daytime. But at night, maybe you are serving a wild man in bed like a slut."

Celia slapped Cerissa mercilessly again. This time on both left and right cheeks.

Cerissa was too stunned to say a word.

Seeing this scene, Lina suddenly screamed in fright, "Security! Security! Get this woman out of here now!"

However, Celia didn't waver at all. She still looked calm as she shook her aching wrist. Then she glanced at Cerissa with piercing cold eyes and said, "You deserve it."

Cerissa drugged her and colluded with the bodyguard and the driver to rape her. She hadn't gotten even with Cerissa on this matter yet.

The noise they created was loud enough to attract other employees' attention. They now gathered in front of the office door, whispering to each other.

"Celia has offended a big shot. She is doomed now."

"She must be out of her mind! Even Lina is very

respectful to Miss Kane. How dare she hit Miss Kane!"

Celia laughed with anger. "Can you consider an illegitimate daughter of a mistress a big shot?"

For Cerissa, her identity as an illegitimate daughter was taboo. Every time someone mentioned it, she got hurt. So she rushed over crazily to hit Celia. However, Celia blocked her effortlessly.

Celia grabbed Cerissa's wrist and clenched it with great strength.

"Ahhh!"

Cerissa screamed in pain.

Finally, the security guards rushed over to them.

Celia suddenly let go of Cerissa.

Cerissa was unprepared, so she fell to the floor, her short skirt flipped up, revealing her underwear. She was in an extremely awkward situation.

"Get out, or we will be forced to do something." The security guards warned Celia first to make her leave. They always had a good impression of Celia. And they also knew that she was not easy to deal with because she had practiced karate.

They didn't want to do anything unless they were left with no choice.

Celia just ignored the security guards. She looked at Lina and said, "I will apply for adjudication. The company doesn't have the right to fire me for no reason."

Lina got angrier. "Get out of here right now. If you continue to annoy Miss Kane, no one can get away with it."

As soon as Lina finished her words, Celia's phone rang.

When she checked, she found that it was Tyson calling.

"We're not done yet. I'll just take this call, then we'll talk again."

She then walked to the side and answered her phone.

"I've made lunch. How long is your lunch break? How about coming back for lunch? Or I'll send it to you," Tyson said on the other end of the line.

Celia calmed herself down and said, "There's

something wrong in my company now. Just have your lunch there. I'll go back to accompany you tonight."

"Why? What's wrong? Do you need my help?" Tyson asked.

"They are firing me."

Tyson was obviously stunned for a moment. But soon, his cool voice came through from the other end of the line. "Send me the address. I'll be right there. Wait for me."

Celia had just hung up the phone when Cerissa came up to her and asked, "Why are you still here? Are you waiting for someone to throw you out?"

Celia just ignored Cerissa's anger, thinking that Cerissa was no match for her. Then she said coldly, "My husband is coming. Let's talk about it when he

arrives."

Cerissa sneered coldly. "Ouch! You really called a loser to back you up?"

Celia's face darkened at once. "Watch your language. You have no right to insult my husband."

After saying this, she raised her hand. Cerissa was so scared that she subconsciously covered her face.

She retreated behind Lina but still said arrogantly, "I'll wait here then. After all, I also want to see what your useless husband can do to help you."

"Is Celia just good at pretending? I think she is pretty pretentious."

"Must be. Miss Kane said Celia's husband is a loser, right?"

There was a saying that, "When a man is going downhill, everyone will give him a push." Celia's colleagues, who used to have a good relationship with her, couldn't help but join the gossip. It was as if Cerissa would get them promoted and give them a salary increase if they scolded Celia.

The crowd was still discussing when Tyson appeared in front of them after a while.

As usual, he wore a suit and a mask. But the mask covering half of his face didn't hide his innate sense of nobility and oppression.

The discussion suddenly stopped, and everyone's eyes involuntarily fixed on him. They looked at him as if he was a god descending to the world.

Tyson didn't mind the gazes around him. He stood

still, waved at Celia, and said, "Cece, come here."

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