

FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

Chapter 18 Wayne's Friend

Everyone looked at Tyson with shock written on their faces.

They all wondered why Wayne, the heir of Evans Group, seemed to be tight with him. Cerissa said that Celia's husband was a loser, right?

Wayne walked up to Tyson and said in a very humble attitude, "Mr. Shaw, I haven't heard from you for more than ten days. What's the matter today? Did the sun rise from the west?"

When the employees heard Wayne call Tyson Mr. Shaw, they started whispering to each other again.

"His surname is Shaw? Is he from the Shaw family?"

"Wow! How can Celia marry a husband like him?"

"If you have such a pretty face, it's very likely you can do the same."

In an instant, Tyson and Celia became the center of attention. So Cerissa sneered, "He is indeed a member of the Shaw family, but he was already kicked out."

Upon hearing this, the trend of the employees' opinions changed again.

"No wonder he is wearing a mask. I heard his face was disfigured in a car accident."

"So he is a Shaw, but he is ugly and poor? I actually heard that he became idle after being kicked out of the Shaw family. He is the biggest shame of the Shaw family now."

More and more people began discussing, but Lina immediately stopped them.

No matter how the Shaw family treated Tyson, he was still Wayne's friend. Wayne also came from one of the most powerful families in Hosworth. She didn't want to offend him.

Afraid that their words would annoy Tyson and Wayne, Lina hurried forward, bowed to Wayne, and said in a flattering tone, "I really didn't expect a big shot like you would come to our small company..."

"Cut the crap!" Wayne said, interrupting Lina. The smile on his face had already disappeared.

Tyson pointed at the design draft on the computer screen and said, "Comment on it."

Wayne looked at it carefully and nodded with

satisfaction. "Good. The design is very mature. It doesn't overemphasize the waist part and decoration like the traditional evening dresses. It is demure and elegant but creative and original at the same time. It doesn't lack sparkles. I can say that the designer is very talented. Obviously, this designer is cut out for this."

Cerissa was exasperated. "She is just a loser who graduated from a third-rate university. She is not as talented as you think she is."

Wayne's eyes became hard and cold. "Are you questioning my judgment?"

Cerissa kept silent and stepped back.

Wayne added rashly, "Never judge a person's ability based on their educational background."

Then he looked at Tyson again and said, "There's no problem with the design. Why did you call me here for this?"

Tyson raised his chin towards Lina and said, "This is my wife's design draft. Miss Pierce wants to fire my wife because the client was not satisfied with her design."

Wayne shook his head. "That's ridiculous. If that's the case, then I must say that Miss Pierce has the most awful taste. I'm afraid this company won't last long in the industry."

Lina understood what he meant. She was so terrified that she didn't care anymore if she offended Cerissa. She pointed at Cerissa and said, "I actually have nothing to do with it. I was just following Miss Kane's order. She has powerful connections, so I really had no choice."

Tyson frowned. He met another Miss Kane.

Briar told him that the woman who bribed the bodyguard and the driver to hurt Celia was a Miss Kane. Now, the woman trying to make her lose her job was also a Miss Kane.

How could it be so coincidental? Could it be that they were the same person?

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