

FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

Chapter 19 He Poached The Talented Designer On The Spo

Lina suddenly brought Cerissa out to take the blame. Cerissa felt agitated and worried. With sharp eyes, she looked at Lina and said, "I'm only telling the truth. At the celebration, the attire she created made me seem like an idiot."

"It's not because of the dress, but your physical look," Tyson said in a stubborn voice.

Wayne added, "Why don't you take a look in the mirror? Any outfit will be unattractive as long as you wear it! You don't comprehend the design, and even if I explain it to you, you won't get it. However, you can tell if the problem is the clothing or your figure."

Cerissa wasn't the most attractive woman in the world, but she wasn't unattractive either, and she wouldn't be overlooked in a crowd.

Her worst flaw was her disproportionate figure. Her breasts and buttocks were noticeably flat. Regardless of how lovely the clothing was, they would look ordinary on her.

She had always been pompous and self-assured about her appearance. As such, she was enraged and ridiculed when she heard the two guys degrade her in public. With a frown, she said, "At least I'm not deformed."

Celia held Tyson's hand, afraid that it would make him feel bad about himself. "Forget it. I don't want to be with such a bad company any way."

Tyson had an adoring grin on his face as he stared down at her. "Okay. I'll listen to you."

He then gave Wayne a wink.

Wayne grinned again as he received the signal from Tyson and asked Celia, "Are you interested in coming to the Evans Group for an interview? Your design is excellent, in my opinion. I really appreciate it."

Celia was taken aback. "Me?"

She felt pairs of resentful and envious eyes gazing at her as soon as she completed her query.

After all, the Evans Group was a corporation that practically every fashion designer aspired to work with.

Who'd have guessed that despite her misfortunes, she'd be fortunate enough that her work would be valued by the Evans Group's successor!

Wayne smiled and nodded. "You know how to design

an outfit that will demonstrate the advantages and conceal the shortcomings of your customers. Your design style is one-of-a-kind and perfectly suited to the Evans Group."

Celia was overjoyed by his compliments. But she paused as she thought about Tyson.

Wayne and Tyson had such a great friendship. She couldn't have worked for the Evans Group under the name of Cerissa if she got there. What if the truth about her identity emerged?

However, what kind of fashion designer could possibly reject an invitation extended by the Evans Group?

She felt torn. Should she accept the risk of going to work for the Evans Group, or should she politely decline Wayne's offer and continue to live her life as a

substitute?

After seeing her hesitation, Tyson softly soothed her, "Don't be scared. I will support your choice whether you accept the offer or not."

Celia was enlightened by his remarks.

The opportunity to work for the Evans Group was not something that would always be available to her. She didn't have to forego such a great chance because of unknown dangers.

After all, a man like Wayne might be unconcerned about her name. It wouldn't be an issue as long as she was cautious and didn't spill the beans in front of him.

"I'm available for an interview." She felt relieved after saying that.

"The interviewer will call you later," Wayne said after getting her phone number and saving her design draft.

Cerissa became enraged when she realized Celia had been blessed amidst the tragedy.

Why was Celia so fortunate when she was being humiliated?

She was unwilling to give up, so she attempted to tear Celia's garments apart and reveal the hickeys on her body. Cerissa intended to trash, ridicule, and expose Celia for the slut she was!

However, Celia was ready and kicked Cerissa away the instant she jumped on her.

"What other schemes are you plotting?" Celia

expressed her dissatisfaction with Cerissa.

Cerissa screamed fiercely while covering her stomach.

Her gorgeous features turned twisted and nasty as she hurried to Wayne. "She's a harlot with a messed-up personal life. The day before her wedding, she had slept with other men. You can't hire someone like that into your organization, Mr. Evans. She'll tarnish the company's image!"

Wayne remained silent. However, Tyson scowled and questioned coldly, "How do you know that?"

What Cerissa stated piqued his interest. Cerissa should have no way of knowing his Cece had slept with a guy the day before their wedding.

Was it possible that Cerissa bribed the driver and

bodyguard? He would never spare this lady if such was the case!

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