

## FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

### Chapter 21 Who Is Better, Me Or Him

The second they stepped past the company's gate, Tyson grasped Celia's hand in his.

Celia blushed at the display of affection, but she didn't disengage her hand from his. She nudged him gently with her shoulder and murmured shyly, "Your friend is still here..."

Wayne's eyes widened in shock as he stared at them.

If Tyson hadn't treated him in the same manner he always had, Wayne would have thought that his friend was possessed or something.

It was only after Celia's declaration that Tyson seemed to remember Wayne's presence.

"You should go back," Tyson said. It was clear as day

that he simply wanted Wayne to go away so he could be alone with Celia.

"Hey! How could you switch your attitude so quickly?" Wayne asked, affronted. "Am I just a tool for you to use? I came all the way here only so you could help your woman and now I have to watch you two flirt?"

Tyson silenced him with a cold glance. Seconds later, Wayne left with his men.

Celia watched Wayne leave without any further argument. When she couldn't hold her curiosity any longer, she turned to Tyson. "You and Wayne appear to be close. Infact, it seems that he respects you."

Both the Shaw family and the Evans family were the two most powerful families in the city. But Tyson was the least favored member of the Shaw family. It didn't make sense that Wayne respected him so much.

Shrugging, Tyson replied causally, "Wayne owed me for a favor I did for him a while back. That's why he can't distance himself from me even after I've been kicked out of the Shaw family."

Celia nodded thoughtfully. "It sounds like he is a good man."

Honestly, she was glad that Wayne was such a loyal friend, even though she hadn't expected it. Before meeting Tyson, Celia had always assumed that the rich and powerful had superficial relationships with one another.

Tyson's face changed. "Really?" he asked, feeling a tug of jealousy. "Then who do you think is better, me or him?"

Licking her lips nervously, Celia felt her heart rate

increase. There was no way she could answer such a direct question.

"You can't pick one?" Tyson murmured as he stole a glance at her.

Her flushed face amused him greatly and he decided to tease her. With a sigh, he declared, "It's understandable that you can't choose between us. After all, he is so handsome and rich...."

Afraid that he might misunderstand her, Celia waved her hand quickly and blurted, "No, I didn't mean that. I said he was a good man just because he treated you well. I have never met him before. How could I know what kind of person he is? In my heart, you are the best."

Her answer satisfied the green eyed monster in Tyson's mind. He bowed his head and planted a kiss

on her cheek. "Is that client really your cousin?"

Surprised at the change in subject, Celia froze for a second. With a small nod, she answered his question. "Yes, we've never really gotten along well, even when we were children. She often picks on me."

Tyson asked no more questions.

As soon as he could, he was going to ask Briar to investigate this cousin of hers. If it turned out that she was the one who drugged Celia and ordered the bodyguard and driver to rape Celia, then Tyson was going to make her pay dearly.

But there was a matter of greater importance that needed to be dealt with right now.

Looking at Celia, he asked, "Cece, what would you like for lunch?"

Celia paused for a while before asking, "I thought you had our lunch ready?"

With a smile, Tyson replied, "The food is cold now. Why don't we have lunch at a restaurant to celebrate your resignation?"

After mulling the idea over in her head, Celia shook her head and declined his offer. "No, we should head back. We need to start economizing. I've lost my job and we have bills to pay."

At the mention of the word 'we', Tyson's lips stretched into a smile. "We won't be greatly affected if we indulge ourselves every once in a while."

Holding Celia's hand as one would hold a priceless treasure, he suggested, "Would you like to have a Western cuisine for lunch? I know a restaurant and all

the dishes on their menu are delicious."

Seeing how determined Tyson was, Celia replied with a nod, "Sure. If you really want to have lunch there, then we'll go."

Smiling in triumph, Tyson ran his hand through her hair lovingly. A short time later, they arrived at a restaurant called Rainbow. It also happened to be one of the most expensive restaurants in Hosworth. Rumors had it that the people who dined in the restaurant were all rich, powerful and famous.

Without a care in the world, Tyson strolled into the restaurant confidently, but Celia hesitated at the door, unable to take another step forward.

God! Why had he brought her here? They couldn't afford to have a meal here at all!

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