

FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

Chapter 24 The Whole Restauran

Lesly was so humiliated that she felt like she had been smacked in the face in public. The more she gazed at Alick, who stood next to her, the more she thought he was worthless. She swung her arm and smacked him on the arm.

"All of this is on you. You can't even get us a platinum membership card. I'm mortified! I was so naive that I've fallen for you. I wouldn't have stayed with you if I'd realized how worthless you were!"

Alick was fed up with her. He shoved her away and said, "Lesly, enough! You constantly put on airs to torment the female workers of my firm, and you forbid me to socialize with my pals. Do you honestly believe you're my girlfriend, you bitch?"

Lesly's face became pale as he reprimanded her, and

she wanted to say something to make him happy.

"You can't even afford a \$100 buffet without my help. Now that I've dragged you along for a few days of fine dining, are you still clamoring for more? We've reached the end of the road, and I can't be with you anymore. Go get your stuff together and leave my house. Tomorrow, I'll make a call to have someone come and seize control of the house!"

He spoke really loudly. To perhaps gratify Celia, he scolded his girlfriend deliberately or inadvertently.

"I'm ending things with Lesly right here, right now, Cece. Let's..."

Celia understood exactly what he was saying. "It's too obnoxious to stay here. My ears are ringing."

Tyson softly stroked her ears and turned to the waiter

upon hearing this. "Shut down the establishment. Today my wife and I will dine here by ourselves. They've irritated my wife, for sure."

Celia was in disbelief once again. She murmured, "Relax, please. We don't have the funds to rent this restaurant."

In Tyson's eyes, there was a hint of softness. "Don't be scared. It's a gift from a friend."

In spite of her utter befuddlement, Celia remained open to his explanations.

Lesly and Alick were asked to leave the restaurant by the server in a tone that was neither modest nor aggressive. He also instructed his co-workers to clear the place.

Lesly insisted on staying and refused to leave. "Why

should I leave? It's not as if we don't have a membership card."

"This guy has rent the whole restaurant for today. Please don't make the site-clearing effort a hardship. I'll call security if you refuse to leave."

"I'm going nowhere! What will you do about it?" Lesly cursed. "What's all the fuss about? It's nothing more than a run-down restaurant!"

Lesly decided to take a risk. Her humiliation today necessitated a fight with Celia.

"Security!"

The waiter stopped talking to her. He summoned the security guards who forced them to leave.

The security guards evicted Lesly while she was

swearing and yelling. She gazed at Celia as if she was about to burst with rage before she left!

Tyson and Celia were the only ones who remained in the restaurant when the other diners began to leave one by one.

The waiter escorted the couple to the VIP area and offered them the menu.

After reading the first page of the menu, Celia was apprehensive about the price. A long while later, she still hadn't made up her mind. Everything was excessively pricey.

Tyson, seeing her uncertainty, closed the menu and said, "Provide us with one of each menu item. Do not provide us with an aperitif."

Celia was stunned to the core. "Ordering so much is

unnecessary. We can't consume them all."

Tyson comforted her by patting her hand and saying, "Who cares? So long as you're happy,"

He had a sultry grin on his lips.

The kindness in his gaze made Celia's pulse race, and she desperately wanted to take a bath in it.

The server, realizing this, took his time to describe each and every item on the menu. Celia was paying attention and missed Tyson's covert communication with Wayne on the phone.

He was concise and to the point in his text. "Please come here to foot the bill."

Wayne responded with a large question mark.

Tyson responded, "Let me know when you arrive. Please put it on my tap."

There was no need to say more.

Tyson, on the other hand, was worried that Wayne might accidentally betray his identity. So, he painstakingly explained, "Cece only knows that I'm the only impoverished member of the Shaw family. If I pay myself, I'll be exposed. I need your hand. You may choose anything you want from my chateau. It's completely free."

The temptation was strong enough to draw Wayne.

As predicted, Wayne responded soon, "Well, count on me. Please be patient for a short period of time."

Tyson said, "You're under no obligation to show up so soon. All you have to do is show up two hours later

and pay the bill. Stay out of my date with Cece. Are we clear?"

Wayne, who had previously been fast to respond to his messages, did not respond.

After ten minutes, he sent an ellipsis as a response. The dots represented a variety of feelings.

Tyson glanced at it and ignored it.

What mattered to him wasn't Wayne's demeanor at the time. As long as Wayne showed up to pay after two hours, it was okay.

For him, the most important thing was to go on a date with Cece and take advantage of the chance to further a romance story of his own making.

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