

Chapter 154 Meeting Brea Again

Celia opened the car door which had the window rolled down and got off the car. Then, she saw the well-dressed Brea standing at the gate of the company.

"Brea!"

She waved at Brea cheerfully. Then she turned to look at Tyson and said, "Tyson, we meet Brea again. It must be fate. You didn't say hello to her last time, right? Why don't you take this chance to get to know each other this time?"

Tyson sat motionlessly and didn't know how to answer to that.

He took the risk of being recognized and sent Celia to the gate of the company. He knew that there could be such encounters and was mentally prepared to meet an acquaintance. However, it couldn't be Brea.

Although Brea was not very smart, she had sharp eyes and was intuitive.

Although he was wearing a mask, he was not fully sure that he would not be recognized by her.

If she recognized him, then there was no longer use in hiding his identity as the CEO of Semshy Group.

Noticing that Tyson didn't react, Celia thought he didn't hear her, so she asked again, "Tyson, do you want me to introduce you to Brea? After all, she has helped me a lot. It would be nice if we both could be friends with her."

Tyson blurted out, "No need."

Celia didn't understand why he was so resistant in seeing Brea. She asked in confusion, "Why? You don't seem to like Brea very much. Perhaps, do you know her?"

He chuckled and said, "Little fool, aren't you thinking a bit too much? She is such a big star. How could I know her?"

Touching the tip of his nose, he said casually, "I don't want to see her because you are the only woman in my heart. I don't need to know other women."

Celia started laughing. "Are you afraid that I will be jealous?"

Before Tyson could answer, she smiled and continued, "Don't worry. I'm not so extreme like you, you know. I won't be jealous, especially if it is Brea who is interacting with you. You don't have to be so cautious like this."

Even though she reassured him, Tyson still didn't get out of the car.

"Well, how am I supposed to believe that? Women are always duplicitous. You say you are not jealous now, but once we quarrel, there's the possibility that you will still bring it up. In order not to give you any excuse to quarrel with me, I'd better pass this encounter. Look, I just don't want to have any interaction with her. If she gets somehow photographed by the paparazzi, I could get implicated as well. It would affect both her and me."

Faced with different reasoning from him, Celia couldn't persuade him any longer, and she didn't want to force him either. She said in resignation, "Well, I won't force you then. I'm going to work."

She waved goodbye at Tyson and was about to stride towards the company, but Brea was already walking towards her.

In one swift motion, Tyson rolled up the window.

Brea walked up to Celia, put her hand on her shoulder and teased, "Seems like your good husband has given you a ride to work again, right? You must be so happy."

Celia chuckled shyly.

Seeing her red face, Brea continued to tease her, "It's obvious that you two love each other very much. It's rare to see such a couple who are still so sweet even after marriage."

As she spoke, she looked into the car and suggested, "Why don't you introduce him to me? You don't want me to see him?"

"No, it's not like that. How could it be?"

Celia turned around and was about to ask Tyson to get out of the car to meet Brea, only to find that the window had already been rolled up.

She felt a little confused and awkward. She knocked on the window and asked in a low voice, "What's wrong, Tyson?"

Tyson was determined not to roll down the window. His voice sounded much lower than before as he replied, "Uh, I seem to have caught a cold today. It's not convenient for me to see your colleague in case she gets infected. I'd better meet her the other day. Send my regards, okay?"

Celia scratched her head in confusion. When did Tyson catch a cold? He was fine just now!

Not to mention that they had been all playful and kissing each other all morning. How did he suddenly catch a cold?

Nonetheless, she couldn't help feeling worried. "Tyson, how come you caught a cold? Are you alright? Is it serious?"

