

Chapter 207 Making Fun Of Wayne

Celia didn't know that Tyson had a good hearing. Of course, he had heard the conversation between her and Flavia, but he pretended not to hear it.

Only after they finished talking did he walk over to Celia with a calm expression on his face and say, "Cece, what are you whispering to Flavia?"

Celia cleared her throat and gave him a glance. "Nothing. Men shouldn't ask about women's secrets."

With a dotting smile on his face, Tyson obliged. "Honey, whatever you say is right."

Celia's face turned red because of his words and she turned her head away.

Seeing this, Flavia smiled with relief.

"You have such a nice husband who spoils you. I'm so happy for you."

"Well, I also envy her." The voice of Wayne suddenly sounded.

He came over and joked, "I've known Tyson for many years already, but I have never heard him praise me once. But since he met Cece, he has never stopped talking about her as if he has a machine in his mouth. He always does what she says, and praises her from time to time. Cece, you have him under your control completely!"

Tyson glanced at him indifferently and asked, "Do you want me to praise you?"

Even though it was such a simple retort, it sent a chill down Wayne's spine. Wayne waved his hands and said with a fake smile, "You don't have to. There are many people praising me. I don't mind if you don't praise me."

Afraid that Tyson would make trouble for him, he changed the topic.

"Cece, you're awesome. Now that someone is willing to pay one hundred thousand dollars for your design, it's only a matter of time before you become a successful fashion designer! I really want to give you a hug to congratulate you. When you make a fortune in the future, make sure you don't forget me!"

Tyson glared at him and said in a cold tone, "If you don't want your hands anymore, you can try to hug Cece."

Celia couldn't help laughing and stretched out her arms in provocation. "Right, have a try."

Wayne was speechless. This couple was not holding back in bullying him at all!

"I'm just kidding. Tyson, why are you like this? Cece, can you ask your husband to behave himself? He is such a jealous man when it comes to you. Look, I was just kidding, yet he doesn't want to let me off at all. He is threatening me!"

Flavia found Wayne so funny that she laughed on the side.

That was when she suddenly noticed the wounds on Wayne's face. She frowned and asked, "Mr. Evans, what happened to your face?"

Hearing her question, Wayne was once again reminded of the time he fought with Brea and said, "I got hurt by accident. It's just a small injury. Don't worry about it. Whenever I think of that fierce woman, Brea, I feel uncomfortable all over."

Tyson smirked and asked, "Are you being lovesick?"

"What do you mean by 'lovesick'? Who the hell do I love?"

Thinking of the fierce look Brea had on her face when fighting against him, Wayne shivered and said, "Don't talk nonsense. I will never fall in love with her, even if I am stuck with her on an island!"

Celia looked at him and said with a smile, "You don't know for sure. Don't come to a conclusion too early."

"Stop talking about it. Don't mention Brea ever again!" Wayne said desperately, covering his ears with his palms.

Celia was about to tease him again when Tyson came up to her and said, "Someone seems to be shy. Who would have expected that the mighty Mr. Evans would become a lovesick boy one day."

"I didn't expect that either." Celia joined him in teasing Wayne. "The first time I saw him, I thought he was a playboy who had been with many women. I didn't expect him to be a man with a pure heart."

Wayne was so offended by these remarks that he roared, "Even if I am blind, I won't like Brea, okay? Stop making a random match!"

Flavia didn't know what was going on at all. She was shocked by this side of Wayne and asked Celia, "What's wrong with Mr. Evans?"

Celia laughed. "Nothing. He just met a girl, and now, he is confused."

Flavia was surprised. She encouraged in the manner of an elder, "Then, go for it! There's no time to be confused. Mr. Evans, how old are you? You should be older than Cece, right? In my hometown, the boys at your age have already become fathers."

Then, she chuckled and added, "If you fall in love with a girl, you must act boldly. Don't be shy. After all, the girl you like must be very pretty and excellent. There should be many people pursuing her as well. In that case, if you miss out on her because you are shy, it will be a pity."

