

Chapter 219 A Social Phobia

They hadn't finished their discussion about cooperation in the day, and Wayne had been worried about how to deal with this client. What he didn't expect was that the client would take the initiative to send him a message.

Wayne was very excited and he quickly replied, "I'm free, I am free! Let's make an appointment and talk about it in detail, shall we?"

The client replied soon.

"One hour later, Westin Hotel. I'll send you the location later."

After replying to the message, Wayne put down his phone and took a shower as fast as possible.

Wayne didn't plan to take Dilan with him this time. Tonight, he had to win the client over with his own ability. That way, his father, who thought he was good for nothing, would look at him with new eyes!

After leaving the hospital, Tyson waited for Celia before they hurried back home.

The two of them took a shower after dinner and leaned against the headboard, chatting and resting.

While eating the watermelon that Tyson fed her personally, Celia couldn't help thinking about the reason why he left Flavia's ward before her. The more she thought about it, the more she felt there was something wrong.

Celia didn't know if it was her illusion or not. She just felt that Tyson seemed to avoid meeting with Brea every time. She wasn't sure if such events were nothing more than coincidences or not.

She took a bite of the watermelon and pretended to be casual as she asked Tyson, "Honey, I want to ask you something. You have to answer me honestly."

"Go ahead." Tyson didn't realize the seriousness of the incoming question yet. He looked at Celia with a smile.

"Don't you like Brea?" Celia asked while chewing, but she was attentive in monitoring every emotion on his face.

Tyson was stunned. He paused slightly and with no expression on his face, he asked, "Why do you ask that?"

She shrugged and admitted her thoughts. "Because every time Brea appears, you seem to act a little strange. It's like you are deliberately avoiding her. But Brea doesn't do anything wrong, right? Why do you treat her like this?"

Tyson certainly had to avoid meeting Brea since she knew his another identity. If she recognized him as Nolan, he couldn't imagine what would happen. He was worried that Celia would be suspicious if he said something wrong. So, he remained silent for a while as he pondered. Suddenly, an idea occurred to him. He lightly coughed and with an embarrassed expression, he let out a breath. "Cece, since you have found out about it, I won't hide it from you anymore."

Celia's interest was piqued.

"Are you hiding something from me?"

Tyson nodded, looked into her eyes and sighed. He made up a lie. "In fact, I have a social phobia. Sometimes, I'm afraid of meeting people I don't know, and I subconsciously want to avoid them."

"Ah? Wait... What?" Celia was stunned.

She frowned and looked at him with a blank expression for a long time. Only after a while, she managed to say, "So, you really have a social phobia!"

Just like that, she believed Tyson's words.

In fact, Celia didn't take it seriously when Brea suspected that Tyson might have a social phobia. Now that Tyson admitted it in person, she was surprised. It turned out that Brea was right. He really had a social phobia!

Seeing her expression, Tyson thought that Celia didn't believe him. When he was about to keep saying something to convince her, she suddenly laughed and gently kissed him on the lips, which surprised him.

"I can't believe that you have a social phobia. My husband is so cute!"

Only then, Tyson could finally breathe a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he managed to avoid being found out by Cece once again. In fact, he loathed lying to Celia like this again and again. However, he had to keep lying until he avenged his mother. As long as the Shaw family hadn't received their punishment, he had to hide his secret.

All these years, he endured the humiliation and ridicule he received by pretending to be a loser and hid his strength in order to let Mack's guard down. When it was time, he would take the Shaw family by surprise and let them pay the price they deserved!

Tyson's eyes darkened and afraid that Celia would sense his mood, he reached out to hold her. He couldn't get her involved in the fight between him and the Shaw family. When his plan was realized, he would personally confess his secret to her. Holding her in his arms, he desperately apologized in his heart.

Celia hugged him back and didn't know what was on Tyson's mind. She suddenly recalled that when Tyson encountered Brea at the gate of the company, he told Celia that he shouldn't see Brea since he caught a cold. Celia asked with concern, "Honey, have you recovered from your cold?"

Looking at the worried look on Celia's face, Tyson explained hurriedly with a guilty conscience, "Oh, I didn't catch a cold at all. At that time, I was afraid of seeing Brea, and was embarrassed to admit it to you, so I made it up on purpose."

After saying this, Tyson cupped her face and kissed her over and over again apologetically. He spoke in the softest tone. "I am sorry that I lied to you at that time, making you think that I had a cold and because of me, you got worried about nothing. Honey, you won't blame me, will you?"

