

## Chapter 265 Being Stood Up By The Client Company

After Celia explained, she secretly looked at Tyson up and down, trying to guess what was in his mind. She was afraid that he would notice something wrong.

It was not yet the right time to tell him the truth, so she could only continue to act and hide it from him.

She only hoped that he wouldn't get angry with her when the truth came to light one day. But if he got angry, it was only reasonable. It was her fault because she had deceived him. So she would try her best to coax him.

Tyson nodded. "I see. You have suffered a lot."

He reached out and held Celia in his arms. "Honey, your relatives are so bad. From now on, I must protect you well. I won't let anyone bully you."

He knew that Celia had no intention of confessing the truth yet, but he didn't expose her. He believed that one day, she would take the initiative to tell him the truth.

Celia was moved when she looked at his sympathetic eyes. She leaned her head on his shoulder and said, "Don't worry about me. I don't care about my relatives at all. Besides, you have helped me teach them a lesson today. As long as you're with me, I am not afraid of anything."

Tyson's heart throbbed. He couldn't help but lower his head and kiss her lips.

Then he said, "Let's go home."

He quickly sat upright, fearing that his desire would be aroused.

Celia nodded obediently, secretly breathing a sigh of relief.

When she met Mabel and Cerissa today, she was so scared that she felt like her heart jumped out of her throat. Fortunately, her identity as a substitute bride was not exposed. Otherwise, she would find it more difficult to take the ring back.

While driving, Tyson also felt fortunate that he used Wayne and his grandfather as an excuse to dispel Celia's suspicion.

But he also felt a little uncomfortable. He didn't like it when he had to lie to her just in order to buy her an expensive dress.

It seemed that he had to work harder to take down the Shaw family as soon as possible so that he could tell her the truth. He didn't want to hide the truth from her forever. He wanted to love her openly and tell her everything about himself.

The car slowly drove on the expressway, and the bright sunlight shone on Celia's face through the window. She squinted slightly, enjoying the tranquility of the moment.

At this moment, Brea was in the hotel. She lay on the bed, looking at the floor-to-ceiling window. The warm sunshine sprinkled on her beautiful face.

This was the first time that she slept well and woke up naturally since she entered the entertainment industry.

The first thing she did when she woke up was to check the time on her phone. And she was not surprised to find that she had overslept.

The four alarm clocks she set failed to wake her up. It only showed how well she slept this morning.

When she remembered that she had a shooting for a small commercial today, she quickly got up and washed up. While tidying up herself, she called Foley. What she was going to shoot today was a commercial for a small brand. It was not as big as The One Jewelry. However, she had always been serious about her work, and she did her best during shooting, even if it was just a small brand.

"Foley, I overslept today. Please call the stylist over now and explain the reason to the client company. I'll get everything ready soon."

Foley was silent on the other end of the line for a long time. Then he said solemnly, "Brea, you can rest in the hotel first. You don't have a shooting today."

Brea sensed something wrong in his tone, and an inexplicable sense of uneasiness rose in her heart. She quickly asked, "What do you mean? Why don't I have a shooting today? Are there any changes in my schedule?"

Foley sighed and said, "No, it's not like that. The client company changed their mind. Since you have a bad reputation, they don't want to work with you anymore. They don't want a star with so much dirt."

His words confused Brea.

She knew that she didn't have a good reputation. But each brand made a background investigation of their prospected ambassadors. The brand knew all the news about her in the past few years, and they said they didn't mind. Besides, they had already signed the contract. Why did they terminate the cooperation now?

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She said aloud, "Tell me what happened."

