

Chapter 283 Flirting On The Sofa

After sending the message to Dilan, Wayne immediately put his phone aside, sat on the bed, and watched Brea sleep.

He didn't want to do anything. All he wanted was to accompany her.

At this moment, he completely ignored the noise outside. His only attention was on the woman in front of him.

Every time Wayne looked at Brea, there was a wonderful feeling in his heart.

She only had one face, but she had various looks. At first, it was her bright and beautiful smile that attracted him. But now, he felt that her character fascinated him even more. Wayne had always thought that Brea was an unruly young lady from a rich family before. He hadn't expected that she also had a lovely side.

The more he spent time with her, the more he liked her. She was no longer the arrogant and unruly rich lady. The aggression on her body had completely dissipated, and her whole body was no longer tense. Instead, she was relaxed and became a little peaceful and quiet. This was something he didn't see in her before.

When she removed the arrogance and aggressiveness in her and showed her fragility, he could not help but pity her. She was always misunderstood by the outside world. Actually, she was not as bad as the rumors said. He thought she probably needed to be understood. And he was willing to understand her and enter her inner world.

While looking at Brea, Wayne suddenly thought of Tyson.

Many times, he envied Tyson's feelings for Celia. Now he had the same feelings for Brea. He couldn't help but wonder what Tyson liked about Celia the most.

"I like everything about Cece." Wayne vaguely remembered that Tyson said these words.

Perhaps this was how it felt to care for a person in the world.

At this moment, while Wayne and Brea were immersed in a quiet and peaceful atmosphere, Celia and Tyson, on the other hand, were living a lively life.

Celia was holding her phone, arguing with Brea's haters. She was so angry that she wanted to curse. However, she had no choice but to be mindful of her words. Tyson watched her with a smile. He then said, "Cece, you can be more casual in front of me. You don't have to make yourself feel so bad by restraining what you want to say. If you want to scold them, just do it. I can even join you, and we can scold them together."

Celia looked back at him, feeling a little moved.

She had just finished eating lunch and was surfing the Internet. She secretly created a dummy account to fight against Brea's haters.

Celia thought that her silver tongue could change the situation. She didn't expect that Brea's haters were so powerful that she was miserably defeated when she was reasoning with them.

She was so angry that she wanted to scold them back. But Tyson was next to her, so she had to be mindful of her words. Of course, she always cared about her image in front of him. So she had to give up for the time being. She threw her phone on the sofa and complained that Brea's haters were too terrible to reason with.

Therefore, Tyson said those words to encourage her to fight back against Brea's haters.

"I said earlier that you can do whatever you want in front of me." He kissed her gently. "But don't bother fighting with those brainless haters. It's a waste of time."

Celia's cheeks bulged like an angry puffer fish. "But I feel so sorry for Brea that I can't help getting angry. She's already like a sister to me. How can I watch her suffer like this?"

Tyson smiled helplessly, wrapped his arms around her, and kissed her. Then he coaxed her patiently, "Don't worry. The public relations team behind Brea will solve this matter. After all, if this continues, she will lose her projects and endorsement. So I believe that her team has already started preparing the countermeasure."

It was only then that Celia gradually calmed down. She raised her head and kissed Tyson. "Yes, honey, you're right."

Tyson was a little surprised. He kissed her ear and said, "Cece, you really took the initiative today."

Her kiss aroused his desire, and he couldn't bear this feeling. He held her face, bent over, and pressed her on the sofa, kissing her deeply.

His kiss made her breathless. She pushed him, picked up her phone on the sofa, and said, "Don't waste my time. I have to continue fighting against Brea's haters."

Tyson leaned against her and said with a snicker, "But I also want to have a fight with you in bed now."

Celia's face flushed at once. She pushed him on the chest and said, "You are so bad. You are flirting with me again."

Tyson wrapped his arm around her slender waist, touched his forehead against hers, and said in a very magnetic voice, "Honey, I actually wanted to do it with you when we were in the mall. Because you looked so beautiful in that dress. I have seen so many women, but none of them can compare to you in my heart. I love you, Cece."

Celia was both ashamed and happy. She pressed her hand against his chest but with less strength.

Tyson's sudden confession made her so excited that she said in a coquettish voice, "We are on the sofa. Stop it..."

The corners of Tyson's mouth raised into a faint smile. He held her hand and raised his eyebrows frivolously. "Then, shall we go to bed?"

