

Chapter 354 That Witch Lesly

Lesly suddenly shot out her arm in such a swift motion that Tyson and Celia barely had a chance to block it.

The things Celia held in her hands fell to the ground, scattering all over.

Celia's lips stretched into a thin line as she stared at all the wasted food. She caught Lesly's flailing wrist and held it in a tight grip.

"What are you trying to do right now, huh? Maybe you've already forgotten, but you're the one who stole my boyfriend in the beginning, and now you're blaming me for being unable to keep him in your grasp?"

Her voice was filled with cold fury. "I didn't even talk with him much after breaking things off with Alick. If this is what you call seduction, then how about that time when I caught you two in bed? What do you call that?"

Everyone in the surroundings gasped and began to point fingers at Lesly, whispering to each other frantically. Under their disapproving gazes, Lesly's face burned in embarrassment and she had this overwhelming urge to leave.

However, when she tried to yank her wrist away from Celia, the latter wouldn't budge at all. Celia's strength that came from her experience with karate was too much for Lesly to go up against. Lesly was filled with rage and she began cursing loudly.

"You fucking bitch! Let go! Let go of me this instant, or I'll call the police!"

Celia stared at her intensely, but she eventually shoved Lesly's arm away. She wasn't afraid of such a silly threat, but she was just not in the mood to drag this scene out any further.

Lesly held her wrist while glaring at Celia hatefully. "Bitch, you just wait! I'll get you for this!"

Tyson stared at the food that was scattered all over the ground and felt the anger rising in his chest. Lesly had no right to treat Celia like this.

It seemed now that his warning towards Lesly back in the Rainbow restaurant wasn't enough. She didn't realize what she had done wrong at all. Maybe it was time for him to shift to a new tactic.

He never really liked dealing with women like Lesly, but Lesly's rude attitude towards his beloved wife was becoming too much. He needed to stand up for his wife and protect her.

Tyson wrapped his arms around Celia tightly. "Cece, are you okay?" he asked worriedly.

Celia shook her head, silently telling him that she was fine. However, Tyson still checked her face and body carefully to make sure that she was indeed okay. After that, he turned to Lesly with a hardened expression. "What is it that you're trying to do?"

He could hardly contain the anger in his gaze, and when Lesly looked into his eyes, she felt fear rising in her heart, and cold sweat broke out on her skin. However, they were currently standing in the street, so there was no way he could do anything to her in front of all these people. At the thought of this, her courage rose. "I broke up with Alick, and it's all your wife's fault! I didn't expect to run into her like this today, but now that we met, it's my chance to take revenge on her!"

Her shouting attracted attention from the people who were just passing by, and then some of them began whispering and pointing accusingly at Celia's direction.

"I didn't expect that beautiful lady to be so shameless as to have an affair!"

"What's so surprising about that? Aren't there a lot of affairs going on nowadays?"

"But still, she has a husband! What a shameless bitch!"

These mockery and insults towards Celia drifted into Tyson's ears, and his features tightened in restrained anger. He glared at Lesly. "You don't have any evidence and yet you keep throwing these baseless accusations at my wife. Keep this up, and I will sue you for slander."

Lesly stared up at him with a scared look in her eyes, and her legs were visibly trembling. She was so upset at being cornered like this while Celia on the other hand was just standing there calmly as though she did nothing wrong. Lesly couldn't accept this at all!

She clenched her hands into fists before grabbing the sandwich from the ground and throwing it directly at Celia's face. "Fuck you, you bitch!" she cursed loudly. "Damned whore! You shameless bitch! I should punch your face into the ground! Let's see then if you can still seduce other people's men with your new ugly face!"

The moment Lesly made a move, Tyson placed Celia behind him, and the sandwich fell to the ground harmlessly without hitting either of them.

Celia's blood was boiling at this point. She didn't think about it being wasteful anymore and just grabbed the egg tart from Tyson's hand and threw it directly at Lesly's face.

Her aim was so much better than Lesly's even when she threw it effortlessly.

Lesly screamed in embarrassment and outrage as the blueberry jam from the tart exploded on her face and dripped down her body.

There was a beat of silence before the crowd surrounding them burst into laughter, cackling giddily at the look on Lesly's face.

Lesly felt like she was a monkey being watched in the zoo, and her ears and neck were burning red in humiliation.

Angrily, she wiped off the jam from her face using the back of her hand. She glared at Celia and pointed at her accusingly while gritting her teeth. "You bitch! How dare you throw that egg tart right at my face! You'll pay for this!"

Celia was unfazed by her anger and simply stuck her tongue out mischievously. "Oh, sorry about that. My hand just slipped."

Lesly was stomping the ground from rage. "Your hand slipped?! Do you think I'm an idiot? I know that you fucking did that on purpose! Do you have any idea how much money I spent on my face? If my face gets damaged because of this, I swear, I will make you and your poor husband pay for your actions!"

