

Chapter 356 You Are Always My Hero

Lesly glared in the direction where Celia and Tyson left. She hated Celia to the core.

When she saw that they left happily, she wanted to chase after them and continue to scold them. But she was also afraid that she couldn't beat them and instead, she would be taught a lesson in the end.

So she could only glance at the people around her with hatred in her eyes and was about to leave.

But at this moment, the man who drove her out of the fast food restaurant came out again. He pointed at her nose and scolded, "Don't fucking fight at the door of my restaurant. If you affect my business, I'll beat you to death."

The man continued to scold her fiercely.

Lesly wanted to retort. But considering her current situation, she knew she couldn't do anything to beat him. So she could only swallow her anger.

"Fine! Do you think I want to stay here?" She held her bag again and wanted to run away.

But before she could make a move, the man saw the food scattered all over the ground. He suddenly grabbed her arm and asked, "Did you do this?"

"Yes. So what?" Lesly replied impatiently.

After saying this, she pulled her hand back, intending to leave.

But the man grasped her arm even tighter and asked someone to throw her a broom. "Clean this up. Otherwise, I'll ask you to pay for the cleaner."

"You're going too far! I didn't create this mess alone. Why should I clean it up by myself?" Lesly snapped, her eyes widened in anger.

"Didn't I ask you just now? You said you did it." The man was very strong, and his eyes looked very fierce. "I'm telling you, don't try to run away. You have to either pay for it or clean it up. Your choice."

Lesly looked at the mess on the ground and frowned.

After Alick left her, she became so poor that she almost couldn't feed herself. She even had to sell the luxurious bags he gave her, so she could pay the rent for her house. If she had to pay for the cleaner, she would be dead.

So she had no choice but to take the broom and start cleaning. But she kept swearing, "Celia, just wait and see! One day, I'll make you live the same life I have now. No, I'll make you more miserable than me!"

When Lesly thought of Celia again, she gnashed her teeth in rage. She hated Celia so much that she trampled on the rubbish on the ground as if it was her way of taking revenge on Celia.

At this moment, Celia was about to get in the car. But she heard some noise behind her, so she turned her head curiously. Then she saw Lesly sweeping the street, looking aggrieved.

She couldn't help bursting into laughter. She turned to Tyson and said, "See? That's what you call karma."

Tyson saw the cunning smile on her face and felt she looked lovelier. He found her so cute that he couldn't help pinching her cheek and saying, "You are awesome! Your words were so powerful that Lesly didn't even know how to retort."

Celia stuck out her tongue, feeling a little embarrassed. She said shyly, "I never thought I would meet this crazy woman here. She had gone too far, so I had to teach her how to behave."

Tyson kissed her forehead and asked, "What else can I do? My wife is so awesome that I didn't even have a chance to have a heroic rescue."

Celia held his face in both hands, smiled, and stared into his eyes. "But you also did a good job today. You protected me well. In my eyes, you are always my hero!"

Tyson looked at her lovely face and immediately thought of wanting to take her to bed right at that moment. He wrapped his arms around her slender waist and whispered in her ear, "Honey, you are so sweet that I even want to taste how sweet you are."

Celia immediately blushed upon realizing his intention. She pushed him gently and said, "We are still on the street. Let's talk about that after we get home."

