

### Chapter 383 Kiley Came Back

It took a long time for Brea to reply this time.

"I'm not in a hurry to get into a relationship. I can fall in love at any time and have a relationship, but when I get older, there won't be a place for me in the entertainment circle. So I'd rather focus on my career first."

As a matter of fact, Brea's decision to prioritize her career coincided with Celia's beliefs. Before she met Tyson, Celia was firm of the opinion that her career was the most important thing and that love was dispensable.

But after she met Tyson, she had to reconsider her stance. Now, Celia was convinced that love was as important as a career.

A smile spread across Celia's face as she read Brea's message again. "I respect your choice, but Wayne is really good. Besides, I can see he has a crush on you. If he didn't, he wouldn't pretend to be your boyfriend. When you are ready to fall in love with someone, you can try to have a real relationship with him."

Brea replied quickly again. "I know, Cece. When did you become a matchmaker?"

Celia replied immediately. "No, I didn't! I'm just telling the truth. This time, the news about you and Wayne has become a trending topic. It's obvious that the public's opinion has changed. I think you will soon become very famous."

To that, Brea replied, "Let's work for that together. I am relying on my dressing and appearance to become more popular. So whether I become more popular or not depends on whether I have an amazing dress when I walk the red carpet in the future."

"I see. I will try my best to design amazing styles for you."

It seemed that Brea was afraid of putting too much pressure on Celia because she sent two messages in rapid succession persuading Celia not to overwork herself.

The two of them chatted for a while before they stopped.

Celia put her phone down and turned to look at Tyson who was currently busy in the kitchen. A broad smile lit up her face as she filled him on everything she just found out about Wayne and Brea.

The news took Tyson by surprise, but then he remembered that Wayne had asked him to help make Brea popular. Tyson shook his head and said with a smile, "They may be real."

"Really?" Celia's eyebrows arched in surprise. "Why did you say that?" she asked expectantly.

Tyson nodded in reply to her first statement. However, he couldn't tell her that Wayne had asked him for help, so all he said was, "Because I'm the one who knows Wayne best in the world."

After saying that, he put the delicious dishes on the table one after the other while Celia brought out the tableware.

As they were setting the table, Celia suggested, "How about we have a drink? Let's take it as an early celebration that Wayne and Brea are becoming a couple."

She was about to get the wine when Tyson stopped her.

"Cece, what's the rush? Brea and Wayne haven't confirmed their relationship yet. Why don't we wait until they get married? It's not like there's a deadline on when we can celebrate. Besides, we have to go to work tomorrow. Drinking will cause trouble."

As Tyson spoke, he thought of something and whispered in her ear with a sly smile, "To be honest, I'm afraid that if I drink that wine, I'll lose control of myself and do you right here."

Celia's face turned red. She was about to give a sassy reply when she remembered that she was yet to see her period and might be pregnant. Her expression changed for a moment before she forced a smile. "As you wish, honey."

It wouldn't be wise for her to drink if she was pregnant. However, if she was really pregnant, what should she do?

Celia took a deep breath and pushed away her worries for the moment. Then she sat down with Tyson to taste the delicious food. After a few bites, Celia couldn't help but wonder if Tyson had secretly practiced cooking behind her back. She could tell that his cooking skills had improved a lot.

Silence reigned for several minutes as they both enjoyed their dinner. Celia's heart brimmed over with happiness when she looked at Tyson who was cutting steak for her.

She had come to cherish such simple actions more and more. Celia couldn't help but hope that this particular day would never end.

But happy weekends passed quickly.

As soon as the alarm rang on Monday morning, Celia immediately got up and washed up. After eating the breakfast Tyson made for her, she went to the company by his Volkswagen as usual.

Although Tyson already had Koenigsegg, he still chose to drive the Volkswagen.

"I think it's good that you're still driving the Volkswagen to work. It's not ostentatious and won't be misunderstood," Celia murmured while they were in the car.

"My thoughts exactly, honey."

Tyson gently stroked her face and kissed her before driving her to the company.

Before getting off the car, Celia took the initiative to say goodbye to Tyson with a kiss. Then she left her smiling husband and walked to the company.

As soon as she entered the design department, she found that Kiley was back.

Kiley had gauze wrapped around her legs and she didn't look so good.

When Kiley saw Celia enter the design department, she stood up and hurried towards Celia. Her gait was brisk and didn't appear to be affected by the gauze on her legs.

Celia had already forgiven Kiley, so when the latter moved closer, Celia murmured frankly, "Good morning."

However, Kiley bowed to Celia and apologized, "I'm sorry, Cece. I was impulsive before and my actions had a bad impact on your reputation. I know that you didn't hurt me. I'm almost fully recovered and I've returned to work officially. I hope that we can still be friends."

