

Chapter 502 Would You Like To Share A Table With Us

Celia grinned at Wayne and Brea. "Wayne, Brea, are you two dating?" she said playfully, a twinkle in her eyes.

Brea immediately turned her face away and her cheeks reddened.

Luckily for her, she was wearing a mask, hiding her flushed cheeks. If her face was visible right now, she would be utterly embarrassed.

She pinched Wayne on the arm, her eyebrows raised. He understood that her intense glare was nudging him to offer Celia an explanation.

He gave her a gentle nod in acknowledgement, before hastily turning to Celia. "Brea just filmed a commercial today and fancied Japanese food from this place, so I cleared my schedule and brought her here. But we got here a bit late, and there aren't any private rooms available. So, here we are in the hall. I didn't expect to see you and Tyson here. It must be fate!"

"I see." Celia nodded slightly, not quite satisfied with the response. "You still haven't told me if you're dating."

They knew they couldn't dodge the question forever. They glanced at each other, unsure of how to respond.

Seeing this reaction, Celia figured out what was going on, and just looked at them with a smile. "I won't pry again. I know the answer anyway."

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To change the subject, she asked, "Don't you feel suffocated wearing masks?"

Wayne sighed and shrugged. "We have no choice. There have been reporters everywhere recently. As soon as they recognize us, it'll cause a commotion. We either wear a mask or feel on edge constantly, even when we are trying to enjoy a meal."

"Fair enough." Celia nodded, but then a thought crossed her mind. "But you still have to take off the mask to eat," she teased.

Wayne became nervous and wasn't sure how to respond. He looked at Brea for an answer.

But she didn't say anything, and just stared blankly at him.

Celia smirked, "Okay, okay, I'll stop with the teasing. So, have you ordered food yet? Would you like to share a table with us?"

Suddenly, reminded by the look on Tyson's face, Wayne started searching for an excuse to get Brea to leave.

"Umm, no, it's okay. We haven't ordered anything yet, anyway."

After responding to Celia, he quickly lowered his head and whispered to Brea, "Brea, shall we go to a different restaurant instead? There's no private room here, and we'll have to take our masks off when we eat. It might cause a disturbance."

Brea considered this for a few moments.

She actually wanted to stay and have dinner with Celia.

She hadn't been to work for days, and it had been long

Chapter 502 Would You Like To Sha 🎁 +120 Points at most since she had a good chat with Celia the last time. It was almost driving her mad.

But then again, Wayne did have a point. It was too easy to cause a stir.

Besides, she had already told Celia that she and Wayne were just pretending to date to deceive the public. But now that she had caught them out as a couple, it was a little awkward.

She didn't want Celia to realize she actually did have feelings for Wayne.

After mulling it over, Brea finally agreed, "Okay, yeah. Let's go and get a steak."

Wayne breathed a sigh of relief.

He had already annoyed Tyson with the medical report. If he couldn't stop Brea from having dinner with them now, Tyson would kill him.

Wayne hastily got to his feet, and Brea followed suit. Turning to Celia, he said, "I'm sorry, Cece. We have to go somewhere else. It won't be good when the reporters turn up later. It will probably ruin your meal too."

His reasoning was so sound that Celia had no reason to stop them from leaving.