

Chapter 504 He's A Good Man

Alita waved her hand in front of Celia's face to get her attention and asked, "Cece, what are you thinking about? You were so absorbed in your thoughts. Are you thinking about Wayne and Brea? Do you ship them, too? If you have any gossip to share about them, tell me! "

Her words came one after the other. Alita loved to gossip so, of course, she was chatting excitedly.

Celia came back to her senses and tapped Alita's forehead lightly.

"I don't have any gossip to share. I just think that Brea and Wayne seem to be in a relationship."

Alita looked confused at that. "What do you mean 'seem to be'? They are in a relationship. I swear on my honor. They're deeply in love, too. They might even get married soon!"

As she spoke, she took out the paper with the two's autographs on it and looked at them again and again.

Celia couldn't help but laugh when she saw the heart.

She then thought about when Brea had told her that she and Wayne were only pretending to be a couple to stop the public from spreading rumors. The thought of it made her want to laugh more.

Maybe Brea was just too shy to admit the truth.

Still holding their autographs in her hands, Alita said into Celia's ear, "Hey, Cece. Can you imagine how beautiful

their child would be if they got married? They suit each other so well, after all. They look good together and their personalities match well, don't you think?"

Celia nodded in agreement. Just as Alita finished her thoughts, Tyson came back.

He put his arm around Celia's waist as soon as he reached her and asked deliberately, "Cece, where are Wayne and Brea?"

Celia explained, "They wanted some privacy, so they went to another restaurant for a date."

Tyson nodded and said, "I see. They are both public figures, after all. Since they face cameras all day long, it's difficult for them to have their own personal time so it's good to let them spend it with one another."

Celia nodded in agreement. She tilted her head to look at Tyson and asked, "Why did you leave? You still haven't greeted Brea."

Tyson coughed nervously and gave the first lame excuse he thought of. "I had to go to the washroom. Honey, please understand."

Of course, Celia was suspicious. "I might be wrong, Tyson, but I really feel that you're afraid of Brea and don't want to see her."

Tyson held her hand and shook his head seriously. "No, honey. You're thinking too much."

As he was thinking about how to persuade Celia, Alita teased, "Cece, you should feel lucky that your husband avoids Brea. It just means that he's a good man. He doesn't want to see other beautiful women since he only loves you. Don't be dissatisfied."

Realizing that Alita spoke for Tyson, Celia blushed and said, "I know he is a good man, but I... Never mind, I won't dwell on it."

She held Tyson's arm and sat back in her seat. Once their dishes were served one by one, they began to eat.

With Alita, who had a sunny personality, the atmosphere at dinner was very pleasant. From time to time, she would gossip about things only the insiders of the entertainment circle knew. She explained them vividly, hooking her audience and making them want to continue listening.

In the middle of the meal, Alita suddenly picked up a glass of fruit wine and proposed a toast to Tyson and Celia.

"Let me propose a toast to you. Thank you for treating me to dinner. I hope you will be together forever and have a child soon!"

Hearing that, Celia coughed to cover up the blush spreading across her face.