

## Chapter 640 Lovebirds

After alighting the car, Wayne took Brea to the living room and threw her on the sofa. Then he bent slightly with his gaze fixed on her face, and asked, "What exactly do you want?"

Brea was stunned by his reaction. She had never seen him so serious. She froze for a moment, unable to say anything.

Her silence made Wayne angrier, but he didn't want to frighten her any further. So he got a grip on himself and spoke to her more calmly but firmly. "I don't know what's going through your mind, so you've got to come clean. Just open your mouth and answer my question. Do you want to be with me or not? Is it a yes or a no?"

This was the first time Brea had been under this kind of pressure. She was short of words. "It's not like I don't want to be with you. I'm not as indecisive as you think. The thing is I feel insecure." She finally opened up. "We are moving a little too fast, and it strikes me as if I'm nothing more than a partner for your one-night stand, not a girlfriend."

At that instant, her seemingly strong persona vanished into thin air. She became as fragile as glass.

When Wayne saw the expression on her face, he was deeply touched. He kept quiet.

It became clear to him that he was in love with the woman he was staring at. He felt an urge to protect her.

But he had been hurting her almost every time he demonstrated his affection. Wayne really regretted how inconsiderate his actions were.

The look on his face changed, and Brea noticed how sad he was. She pitied him slightly, so she decided to ask, "If your mother will never accept me...?"

She was yet to finish her words when Wayne interrupted her. His voice was very loud. "Brea, can you have some confidence in the man you like? I have told you that I make my own decisions. I don't need my mother to do that for me! Even if you ask me this question one hundred times, my answer will still remain the same. No one can change my choice. I have chosen you, and that's final."

After saying that, he leaned forward and kissed her on the lips when she least expected it.

This sudden action of his made her jump. She struggled on impulse.

But no matter how hard Brea tried to push Wayne away, she couldn't break free of him. In the end, she succumbed to his kiss.

His hot and wet tongue caressed hers passionately. She was both fascinated and frightened by the sensation she felt.

In no time, she found her body surrendering to Wayne's touch.

"I need you to trust me, okay?"

He held Brea's hands while looking at her sincerely and affectionately.

His charming eyes held her spellbound. Soon her dress was taken off to expose her lovely curves. Within the next few minutes, he was already between her legs, thrusting deep into her.

They let their desires get the better of them, happily spending the next two hours making love.

When they were done having sex, Brea picked up the coat Wayne flung to the floor and used it to cover her breathtakingly gorgeous body.

Wayne moved close to her and sat upright. "Brea, there has to be a limit to how you interact with other men. You mustn't get too close to them, else, I'll get really jealous. Don't listen to my mother and leave me. That would be the same as stabbing me in the heart with a dagger."

"You are so domineering." Brea pretended to be indifferent. But in her heart, she was overwhelmed with much joy.

Without further ado, she stood up and went straight to the bathroom.

Immediately, Wayne followed Brea and trapped her. She hadn't given him the answer he wanted, so he didn't know what to expect. He looked at her seriously. "I promise that everything I said to you is wholehearted. I really want to be with you. I will do whatever it takes to make sure we love each other to the end."

"Why are you saying this?"

Brea turned her head to the side in an attempt to escape him and his heartfelt words.

"Will you be my girlfriend?" Wayne grabbed her. He could see past her antics. "All I want right now is a word from you. What is it going to be?"

Seeing how sincere he was, Brea felt a tender feeling was aroused in her heart. Although she still had some concerns, she couldn't resist his persistence. Brea nodded her head and said, "Yes I will."

On hearing what she said, Wayne wrapped his arms around her in excitement and their sexual desires resurged.

By the time the lovebirds woke up the next day, it was almost noon.

Wayne booked a booth in a restaurant and both of them set out to have lunch. While they were on their way, they met a well-dressed young lady.

There was something about the lady in question that Brea couldn't put her finger on. She looked at her up and down subconsciously. The young woman had a delicately enthralling appearance. Her facial features were flawless. She also had a rare scholarly aura that was quite intimidating.

The lady smiled in Brea's direction, thereby showing her beautiful set of teeth. But she was staring at someone else. Her voice was soft and sweet. "You are Wayne, aren't you? I'm your date."

What was happening? Wayne asked in his mind. He quickly turned his head to look at Brea's face, but he noticed that it was expressionless. He hoped that she wouldn't misunderstand what was going on.

He didn't respond to the young lady, but she continued to speak in a flirtatious tone. "Aren't you Mr. Evans?"

"You really do have a lot of luck when it comes to love affairs." Brea could no longer suppress her emotion. She gave Wayne a hard kick and added, "Don't you, Mr. Evans?"

Then she turned around and walked away.

Despite what just happened, the young lady didn't relent. She ran to Wayne and said with a smile, "Mr. Evans, do you mind going out for lunch with me? I have already booked

a booth in a restaurant."

But Wayne couldn't care less about the lady, so he hurriedly dismissed her. "I'm not free today or any other day. Go back and tell my mother to give up. I don't want any other woman in my life except Brea! If she ever wants to see Evans family's heir, then she should let me marry the woman I have chosen as soon as possible!"

He looked in the direction Brea went, quickened his pace, and caught up with her. Then he said, "My dear, you heard what I just said, didn't you? Don't be mad at me."

"If I wasn't close enough to hear it, do you think you would be able to catch up with me?" Brea asked with her arms crossed over her chest.

Her response brought a smile to Wayne's face. He knew that she had calmed down, so he moved close to her. "Don't be angry. I have put her in her place."

Brea just stared at him. "I will agree to your request yesterday, but if you let me see any other woman around you again, you can rest assured that it will be the last time you'll ever see me."

## Chapter 641 The End Of The Honeymoon

Celia and Tyson's honeymoon was soon over and Celia returned to work reinvigorated.

She completed the design drawing according to the vision she had had yesterday. She wasted no time, once it was complete, in running to the garment making department to ask Effie to create a sample from the design right away.

She had made the bold choice of pink as the primary color of the dress. On top of this, at the waist, she had sewn on different layers of black gauze, each of a different thickness and length.

She had sewn black sequins where the gauze and dress met. You could still see the pink faintly beneath the gauze and this created a beautiful and mysterious effect.

Etta exclaimed when she saw the sample, "Oh, my God! You're a genius, Cece. I love the contrast! Pink for obedience and black for rebellion! It's very eye-catching. This dress is so Nora! I can imagine her really pulling off this dress!"

Celia was a little embarrassed at the compliments from Etta. She smiled, "It's just a sample for the moment."

"Cece, you're too modest! I'm no expert in design but I have good taste and this dress ticks all the boxes for me!"

Etta held the sample dress up in front of Celia. "Cece, you and Nora are about the same height. Why don't you try on the dress and I'll take photos of you wearing it to show

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Nora and the Orchi. If they like it, we can continue to take it  
from there."

Celia agreed and took the dress into the dressing room. Wearing the dress, Celia posed for Etta's photos. Afterwards, the photos were edited and they wrote a message, before emailing them over to Nora and the project director of Orchi.

It wasn't long before they received a reply.

"I think it's just as I expected! I look forward to when you've perfected the details and I can try on the sample dress."

That was Nora. Celia replied to her. She had just sent this reply when the project director of Orchi also responded. "Well done, great work! If you are free tomorrow, can you come to Orchi and try pairing the dress with the black pearls?"

Celia agreed. Afterwards, she continued perfecting the details of the dress excitedly.

That afternoon, Brea visited the office and brought some desserts with her for Celia.

"Try one of these. They're delicious! I can't eat them all so you must help me!"

Celia giggled and took one of the desserts. "Thank you."

"Don't mention it. We're friends!"

Brea suddenly lowered her head and whispered into Celia's ear, "By the way, I'm in a relationship with Wayne!"

Celia was a little taken aback but she was happy for her. "When did this happen?"

"Last night!" Brea blushed.

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Celia looked at Brea closely. She did look quite radiant. She wondered what she endured last night.

Brea changed the topic quickly. "Bring your husband along with us for a get-together. Just tell your husband not to be so scared of socializing! And don't forget the party this weekend!"

"Okay, I will let him know." She continued, "I can't believe you're finally together! As your friend, I'm very happy for you."

Etta overheard the end of this and approached them, asking, "What are you happy for? What's happened?"

Brea gave Etta's chubby face a small pinch and said, "You'll know one day!"