

Tyson's eyes glistened with indifference. Cerissa was terrified by the pair of deep, expressionless eyes. She averted his gaze, pondered for a moment, and concocted a tale, saying, "I am Cerissa's cousin. She used to sleep with a lot of guys, I'm aware of such things." In her perspective, no guy, much alone a young man from a wealthy family like Tyson, could endure his wife being a s**t. However, Tyson gave an unexpected response. He didn't interrogate Celia and didn't exhibit any signs of suspicion on his face. He only gave Cerissa a harsh look. "Do you have any proof? If you don't, I'll contact the cops and file a defamation suit against you." Cerissa snorted and started to scream like a cunning villain, "You have no right to sue me for defamation. I know what I saw and my words are proof enough. You two, a harlot and a deformed freak, are a couple made in heaven. Despite mocking them, Cerissa was still enraged so she said, "I really don't understand you. If other men find out that their women are sleeping with other men, they will brutally beat their spouses, even if they do not divorce. How can you stand it?" Tyson could tell that Celia's body was shaking a little. He wrapped his arms around her waist and said, "I know my woman best." Then, he turned to Wayne and said, "Throw her out." Wayne cast a peek over his shoulder towards the bodyguards. Cerissa was promptly hoisted up and brought outside by the bodyguards. Cerissa was thrown to the curb, her clothes ruined and her face injured. Passers-by stared at her one after another, and their chatting faces destroyed her self esteem. " She was on the edge of collapsing from exhaustion. Never in her more than twenty years of existence had she been embarrassed like that! "S**t! W***e!" She was furious and vowed to herself that Celia would not be spared! Lina's heart was entirely engulfed in horror as she saw Cerissa's misfortune. Her two legs were trembling fiercely.

She tried her hardest to apologize to Wayne and practically said everything she could think of to make amends. Meanwhile, Wayne seemed unconcerned with her statements. "You should apologize to Mrs. Shaw," he said impatiently, looking at her harshly. Lina attempted to delight Celia once again by bringing up the fact that she was an old acquaintance. She patiently said, "Mrs. Shaw you've been with us since you finished your school years. I haven't treated you harshly in a long time, have I? Can you assist me in talking to Mr. Evans?" She was on the verge of kneeling down to Celia. She persisted in her pleading. "I was so foolish to listen to Miss Kane and fire you, Mrs. Shaw. I'm quite aware that I was mistaken. Please don't go. I'm going to promote you. Alternatively, I may move you to whatever position you like." Celia remarked coldly, looking at her meek demeanor, "Thank you, but no. As a boss, you have already failed when you denied an employee's ability and carelessly dismissed them without proper process. Therefore, I quit." Tyson's adoration was seen in his eyes: "You are correct, Cece. She's a complete loser.

You don't have to work at such little firm since you're brilliant and lovely lady." Wayne's handsome face scrunched up in shock. He rolled his eyes behind Tyson's back and thought, 'Why does Tyson have a change of character? He has never been attracted to a lady before!'

Celia submitted her letter of resignation. When she loped, she purposely obscured her name so Tyson wouldn't see it. They were going to depart the workplace after packing her personal items. Lina was relieved that Wayne had not done anything to her when Tyson abruptly came to. He halted and remarked

rudely to her, "Your business is doomed." As soon as he opened his lips, everyone held their breath. Mismure was so powerful that it seemed like he was standing on top of the planet, gazing down on all living things. Lina screamed and fell to the floor. She was well aware that she would be held accountable for her blunder.