Chapter 136 Apologizing In Private

The more Tyson got to know about Celia, the more distressed he felt for her.

Right now, he just wanted to avenge her, take over the Kane Group, and make Adrien pay the price.

He did not want to let anyone bully Celia again.

Looking at Briar, Tyson asked, "Do you have a picture of that sapphire ring? Do you know to whom Adrian sold it?"

Tyson wanted to retrieve Celia's mother's ring to ensure she was not going to feel disappointed. He knew that she wanted to get the ring back.

Briar said with hesitance, "I haven't found any relevant information about it yet and the servants at the Kanes' residence don't know where the ring is."

"Continue looking into it."

Briar nodded. "Yes."

At the same time, Celia stopped sending messages to Tyson, just so that he would not be distracted from his work. After checking all the posts in the company forum, she found that people no longer badmouthed her. Only then did she feel a sense of relief.

She was about to continue modifying her design, but the moment she put her phone down, she heard a message notification pop up.

Looking at the screen, she saw that it was a text from Kiley.

"Cece, I feel like I should apologize to you again. I realize my mistake now and I know that I shouldn't have embarrassed you the other day yesterday and caused so much trouble for you. I'm sorry. I hope you forgive me. I'll treat you to dinner once I'm out of the hospital."

Kiley was being strangely sincere, which confused Celia.

Was this the same Kiley who was hostile to her before? How could she change her attitude towards her so quickly?

Was she going through something?

Although Celia felt that way, she was not the type of person who would be hostile to anyone who was trying to be sincere and kind.

They were colleagues, after all. So she sent her a friendly text.

"You don't have to treat me to dinner just because of this. As long as the misunderstanding is cleared, everything is good. I hope we get along and work together in the future. Let's not fight over trivial stuff."

Kiley commended her, "I knew you would understand. I hope we become good friends."

When Celia read her text, she felt that Kiley was just pretending, but she decided not to show it. "Rest well and try to come to work sooner. I'm going to get back to work now. I'll talk to you later. Bye!"

Celia abruptly ended the conversation since she was not in the mood to waste time with Kiley.

Regardless of how many times Kiley apologized to Celia, she could not bring herself to trust her. From her experience, Kiley was not a good person, nor was she someone easy to deal with.

And fortunately for her, Kiley did not seem persistent in chatting with her.

Celia made herself a cup of coffee and walked back to her desk.

Time fleeted quickly. It was almost evening when Celia remembered that Tyson would be waiting for her at home, so she quickened her work pace.

Since she had taken a leave on the previous day, she wanted to complete her work quickly, but she also did not want to make Tyson wait for long. After taking a sip of the coffee, she was about to resume work when Derek walked up to her.

"Cece, the design department is going to have a dinner party next week. Will you be able to attend? Since you just joined the company, the party would be a great opportunity for you to meet and interact with everyone. I really hope you come."

Although Celia was a bit startled by the sudden invitation, she agreed with a nod, "I'll be there."

She did not like such social engagements, but she still wanted to attend the dinner party in hopes that it would help her improve her relationship with her colleagues. Besides, it was a free meal!

Upon hearing that, Derek grinned. "That's great news! The dinner party is scheduled to be held after work, on the coming Tuesday, at the Terry Hotel. Does that work for you?"

"I..."

When Celia heard the name of the hotel, she was a little reluctant.

She recalled that the Terry Hotel was owned by Alick's family.

Of all the good hotels in the city, why did it have to be that one?