

Chapter 137 The Hotel For The Dinner Party

This reminded her of the past when she was dating with Alick. At that time, he often took her to Terry Hotel for a date.

On the one hand, this hotel was of good quality while on the other hand, it was owned by his own family. So, it was convenient for him to book the entire hotel for her and arrange any surprise event.

Alick had a sweet tongue and was very romantic. He knew exactly what girls liked, making them fall for him more and more.

Therefore, that hotel carried many happy memories of her youth with him.

At that time, Celia could be considered naive as she was fascinated by his romantic pursuits, while being blind to his true character. She was loyal to him and even wanted to marry him and start a family with him in the future.

It was not until he cheated on her with her roommate, Lesly that their relationship ended.

Celia's mood became terrible when she recalled the past.

Noticing her change in mood, Derek asked, "Cece, what's wrong with you? Are you not satisfied with the choice of the place for the dinner party?"

Celia shook her head subconsciously. "No."

Although she wanted to express her thought that she wasn't interested in going, she didn't say it.

Not knowing what was on her mind, Derek explained, "Although the Terry Hotel is not a five-star hotel, its food and the atmosphere are pretty good. The people of the design department often go there for team dinner, and this time, there is a big discount, so we chose it. If you don't like it, I can discuss with the leaders to change the place."

Celia didn't want to trouble him, nor did she want to affect others just because of her useless emotions. She waved her hand and said quickly, "I have no objection. I just hope that everyone is happy. I will definitely go to the party."

Derek let out a sigh of relief and smiled. "That's good. It's time to get off work. You should go back early."

Celia shook her head and said, "I'm in the mood to work overtime today. After all, I asked for a half-day leave yesterday. I still need to prepare the dress for Brea to attend the banquet. I need to hurry up, or else I am afraid I would delay the process."

Derek's eyes showed a little sympathy for her as he comforted, "You have been working too hard. You deserve to rest a little."

"It's fine. I am just working hard for my dream." With a big smile on her face, Celia continued, "Derek, you should leave first."

Derek nodded, said goodbye to her and went back to his office to pack up his things.

Not long after Derek left, Tyson sent her a message.

"Cece, are you off duty now? I want to pick you up after work. Let me know when you are finished."

Celia immediately replied, "You can go home and have a rest today. No need to pick me up because I have to work overtime. But I will come back soon."

Tyson frowned slightly, but he didn't insist. "Okay. Remember to tell me when you are off work. Don't forget to have supper. I'll wait for you at home and when you are back, I will cook you delicious midnight snack."

Reading his thoughtful message, Celia felt very sweet even before she ate the night snack made by him. She quickly replied with a heart-shaped emoji, "Honey, you are so nice! I'll order a take-out later for supper. Then, I will come back to eat the midnight snack you cook for me! I can't wait!"

"Come home early, alright? I miss you."

Tyson's messages were as sweet as honey, and she had the illusion that even the air around her became filled with pink bubbles.

She couldn't help flirting with Tyson a while longer before she calmed herself down and continued working with a red face.

On the other side, after their flirting session, Tyson sat in the CEO's office, frowning slightly.

He really didn't like the idea of Celia having to eat take-out every now and then. He was afraid that it would be bad for her health if she ate too much of that type of food.

He thought of instructing Brea to help him with this.

So, he sent a message to Brea. "Ask your assistant to send a dinner for Celia. Consider it as a reward for her hard work."

However, ten minutes had passed, and there was no reply from Brea.

Tyson guessed that she might be busy, and he didn't want to wait as he wanted the dishes to reach Celia in time. So, he had to do it himself.

He called in his secretary, Emmitt, and ordered calmly, "Buy a dinner and send it to the employee named Celia of the design department."

