

Chapter 138 Sending Food To His Wife

Emmitt didn't raise any question as he just obliged. "Yes, I will do as you said, sir."

In case Celia would have some doubts, Tyson didn't forget to remind him, "Remember to send it to Celia in the name of Brea. Don't screw it up."

Emmitt nodded. "Got it."

When he was about to leave to do his job, Tyson stopped him and added, "Remember to buy her some desserts as well."

Knowing how much Celia liked desserts, if she could eat them while she had to work overtime, she should be very happy.

"Yes, sir."

After making sure that Tyson had nothing more to say, Emmitt turned around and left.

Tyson sent another message to Brea, fearing that his lie would be exposed. As he had sent someone to bring some food to Celia, there was no need for Brea to do so as per his request.

"You don't have to let your assistant do what I asked just now. I have already sent someone."

After a while, Brea saw the message and replied, "Mr. Reyes, I was busy filming just now, and I just saw the message. Since you have taken care of it, I won't do it anymore."

He glanced at it and didn't bother to reply.

Maybe Brea became free from then on as she began to basically pester him. Seeing that he didn't reply, she sent another message.

"Mr. Reyes, in fact, I have wanted to ask you about it a long time ago. Do you perhaps have a crush on Cece? Is that why you care about her so much? I am just curious."

Tyson read it, but he still didn't reply.

However, she didn't give up and continued to send messages.

"But as you also know, Cece has a husband. I don't think it's a good idea for you to be interested in her. If you like girls like her, how about I help you find another girl of this type?"

Tyson didn't expect that someone, who was usually senseless and had a reputation of doing things her own way whether it was suitable or not, still had a sense of morality.

Nonetheless, he didn't take her words seriously. He was the husband of Celia. Was there any problem with him liking his own wife?

In order not to be bombarded by more messages, he replied with a cold face, "Don't you want to stay in the entertainment circle anymore? Stop talking nonsense! Go back to your work."

Brea got frightened easily. "I promise I won't say anything more! I won't meddle even if you want to steal somebody else's wife! I don't see anything! I am practically blind!"

Tyson didn't bother to explain to her, so he didn't reply. Instead, he checked the surveillance video of the design department to see how Celia was doing.

The Semsby Group didn't advocate overtime working. Except for the performing arts department which occasionally had irregular working hours, the people in other departments rarely worked overtime.

When it was time to get off work, the employees in the design department all got off work one after another.

Only Celia remained seated as she continued to work diligently.

Tyson watched her through the camera and smiled gently.

He felt as if he could sense her passion for her job through the screen.

After peeping at her affectionately for a while, Tyson turned it off with a smile and continued to deal with his work.

On the other hand, Celia picked up her phone on the desk and was about to order takeout when suddenly, she thought of Flavia. So, she thought of calling her first to ask how she was doing.

Flavia told her the experience she had in the past few days before saying kindly, "Cece, don't worry about me all the time. The caregivers take good care of me. I have never experienced such treatment in my life. I feel like it's a waste of too much money! You and Tyson have earned money through hard work. I feel unsettled, knowing that you spend so much money on me."

Celia hurriedly rebuked, "No, no. Don't worry. Tyson's friend, Wayne, who is from a rich family, hired the caregivers. And his uncle runs the hospital you are at. We really don't have to spend so much money."

Flavia anxiously said, "Don't lie to me."

"What I said is the truth! You can ask Tyson if you are worried."

Flavia breathed a sigh of relief and said, "That's a relief then. Just don't spend too much money on me. Once I recover, I have to thank Tyson's friend for taking care of me so well. I really don't know how to repay his kindness."

"Don't worry, I will help you with that. After the operation, we'll treat Wayne to dinner to thank him."

Flavia's voice sounded very happy. She acquiesced and reminded Celia to take good care of herself several times. Then, she hung up the phone and let herself be massaged by one of the caregivers.

Celia put down her phone with a smile and thought about how to thank Wayne properly in the future.

It had been not long since they got to know each other, but she had troubled him so many times. She had to repay him for his kindness.

When she was thinking about it, Derek came over again.

"Derek, why are you still here? I thought you had left," Celia was surprised to see him as she asked.

"Um, I left my car key in the company. I came back to get it," Derek said with a smile, "By the way, it's time for dinner, Cece. I know you haven't had dinner yet, and I haven't either. How about I take you to a nearby restaurant for dinner and you come back to work overtime after that?"

For a moment, Celia hesitated.

She was indeed a little hungry and couldn't think of what to order for the time being. However, she felt that often eating with Derek might look inappropriate. Although he was too enthusiastic and kind to her all the time, she was not used to it, so she somehow felt uncomfortable.

Besides, as a married woman, she should keep a distance from other men. Then again, she might be thinking too much as Derek might only regard her as a friend. He had never crossed a line during the time they interacted. Therefore, it was not a big deal for two co-workers to have dinner together, right?

While she was hesitating about whether to go with him or not, Emmitt, the secretary of the CEO, came.

