

Chapter 139 The CEO's Secretary Sent the Bento

When Celia saw Emmitt, she stood up and asked politely, "Mr. Boyd, what can I do for you?"

Emmitt walked towards Celia and put the bento in his hand on her desk.

Although he hadn't said anything yet, anyone with discerning eyes could see that this bento was for Celia.

Both Celia and Derek were confused.

She was sure that she didn't mistaken the man for someone else. This man in suit and leather shoes was none other than the secretary of the CEO, Emmitt.

But why would the CEO's secretary bring her food? Even the thought of it was ridiculous.

Just when Celia was thinking of a thousand possibilities, Emmitt explained, "This is what Brea asked me to send. She said you've worked too hard, so she specially gave it to you as a reward."

Hearing this made Celia even more baffled.

Because she remembered clearly that the assistant of Brea was named Kelley, and last time Brea sent food to Celia, it was her who did the job for Brea.

And this man was clearly whom she thought he was. After all, last time, when Brea wanted to take her into the CEO's office, it was this man who stopped her! How was that possible for Brea to ask the secretary of the CEO to bring Celia food?

Celia stood motionless, not knowing what to say.

Seeing that she seemed to be still confused while frowning slightly, Emmitt explained more, "The assistant of Brea, Kelley is too busy today. That's why Brea specially asked me to come here."

In fact, Celia didn't believe this odd explanation. But it would be rude if she kept hesitating. She took the food and said with a smile, "Thank you so much for this."

"No problem."

After saying that, Emmitt left.

Derek, who was behind her, spoke flatly. "Brea is really good to you."

"I'm quite flattered. She treats me too nicely," said Celia awkwardly.

Now that things were like this, Derek had to give up asking her out for dinner. He said, "In that case, you should go back early after dinner and work. I'm leaving now."

Celia had been feeling a little awkward and embarrassed to be alone with him, so she saw him off with a smile.

As soon as Derek left, she was the only one left in the design department. A relaxed smile appeared on her face.

She leisurely went back to her seat and opened the bento box. To her surprise, the dishes inside were all to her taste, and there were even her favorite desserts.

She immediately felt very happy!

Celia sighed and gratefully sent mental regards to Brea. Strangely enough, every time Brea sent her food, she happened to choose the food Celia loved.

Looking at the delicate dishes, she knew that the meal should be very expensive. The package and the style of the box, and the decoration of the food looked like it came from an expensive place. It tasted exceptionally good. However, there was one thing she was really confused about. How did Brea know that she was working overtime?

She raised her head and looked at the surveillance camera on the ceiling.

Maybe Brea saw Celia working overtime through the monitor and was full of consideration for her.

Celia felt warm in her heart as she thought about it. Thus, she sent a message to thank Brea.

As usual, Brea replied quickly, "In fact, it's not me whom you should thank. It's someone else."

Brea's words made Celia baffled. She frowned and asked, "Brea, what do you mean? Who sent the box then?"

This time, for some reason, it took a long time for Brea to reply.

"I just mean that there is no need to thank me since we are good friends. We don't need such gestures between us."

Although there was nothing wrong with these sentences, Celia felt that Brea deliberately shifted the meaning of her words as if she was avoiding something.

Nevertheless, she didn't continue to think about it. After all, her mind was occupied with the thought of her sexy husband who was waiting for her at home while making delicious midnight snack.

She chatted with Brea while eating the meal. Only after she had finished all the food, she continued her work.

When she was immersed in improving her design drawing, a figure emerged and slowly approached her from behind.

