

Chapter 171 Bento

Despite the compliments, Celia didn't become arrogant or boastful.

She had an understanding of her own capabilities as well as the reasons why these people who complimented her did so.

With a humble smile, she said, "I appreciate your compliments. Everyone else in this room is just as talented as I am, if not more so. By working together, we can learn from one another and grow as a whole. Since I am new here, my ideas still need improvements. However, I promise to be diligent and to better myself."

As she gave Celia a pat on the back, Brea remarked, "Good girl. I'm fortunate to have you here."

Celia felt relieved, not because Brea and others had praised her, but because her abilities had been acknowledged.

Kelley reappeared at this exact time. She assured Brea that she had already taken care of everything.

With a nod, Brea remarked, "Tell the photographing team I'm ready to go for the trial shooting. This time, I'll wear these two dresses that were selected by Cece."

"Got it."

After that, Kelley left. Brea then completed two twirls in front of the mirror.

Just before she left, she reached out and held Celia's hand. "This time around, you performed really well. I'll keep that in mind. I'll be sure to show you the photos once we are done with the shooting."

"I'll look forward to them."

Then, Brea lifted the hem of her dress as she walked away.

Celia bid farewell to the other stylists after Brea had departed. They approached her with varying attitudes. Some of them were warm and welcoming, while others were more neutral. However, Celia wasn't very concerned about it at all.

"It's nice to meet you, Cece. See you again next time." With a genuine smile, Patti was waving goodbye to Celia.

Her gesture moved Celia. After saying her goodbyes to Patti, Celia returned to the design department with the black dress that required alterations.

She found that the majority of her coworkers had departed the design department when she returned there. When she checked the clock on her phone, Celia saw that it was already time for lunch.

Before going to eat lunch in the canteen, she had to store the dress well, so she requested a bag from the receptionist. When she walked back to her seat with the bag, she was taken aback by a bento box sitting on her desk.

Celia strolled over, stuffed the dress into the bag, and then set the bag down on the desk. After that, she started to become curious about who had delivered the bento.

Who placed it there? Was this bento meant for her, or did a coworker temporarily leave it on her desk and forget to take it away?

Several of her coworkers remained in the area. The moment she was going to ask her coworkers whether they had set the bento on her desk, Derek stepped out of his office.

With a bright smile, he approached her. "Cece, where were you this morning? You weren't on your seat."

In a few words, Celia briefly explained that she had been choosing outfits for Brea.

There was a hint of relief in Derek's smile as he nodded. "Your improvement is astonishing. Since Brea likes you so much, I'm sure your future will be bright."

He raised his hand and pointed at the bento on the desk. "I was planning to invite you for lunch in the canteen, but I couldn't find you at lunchtime. I did not know where you were or whether you had eaten, so I brought some of your favorite food. I hope this is okay."

"Why won't it be okay? I've been busy all morning. I am hungry and thirsty. I was actually planning to go to the canteen to have lunch. This is a huge help. I am very grateful."

Celia never thought that Derek would be so considerate. His simple gesture moved her.

She appreciated how kind he was to her.

However, she was rather ashamed to accept his generosity since she had done nothing for him or the business. She answered reluctantly, "Derek, you are not required to take extra care of me. I just joined the company, and I have yet to help you or the company. I will feel uncomfortable if you treat me with such kindness."

Derek lifted his hand as if he intended to do something. In the end, he did nothing except say, "We attended the same college, and now we are working for the same company. This is a fortune that few people have. You don't have to overthink about such things."

After he said this, he stared at Celia with tender eyes. In front of him was the girl he passionately adored.

