

## Chapter 172 Strange Derek

The look in Derek's eyes made Celia a little uncomfortable. She felt that his kindness to her seemed to transcend the boundaries of ordinary friendship.

No matter what he had in his mind, she thought she needed to tell him that she was married, and she didn't want to be too close to him to avoid misunderstandings.

So she looked into his eyes and said, "Derek, I actually have something to tell you. I already have..."

Before Celia could finish her words, a colleague she was not familiar with ran to Derek in a hurry.

"Sir, can you confirm the final draft of the design with me now? The client just called to follow up."

"Okay, I'll be right there," Derek said to his colleague first.

Then he turned to Celia and asked, "Cece, what did you want to say just now?"

Since Celia was already interrupted, and her colleague's matter seemed more urgent, she just said, "Nothing. You can go ahead with your work first."

"Okay, then I'll go back to my work now. You'd better eat quickly. Otherwise, the dishes will get cold in a while."

After saying those words to Celia, Derek hurriedly followed his colleague.

Looking at his receding back, Celia sighed helplessly and sat down to eat.

She opened the bento box and found that the dishes inside were her favorites, and the prices didn't seem cheap.

Celia asked a colleague to help her take photos of the menu in the canteen. When she got the prices, she transferred the total amount to Derek's account.

The moment she successfully transferred the money, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She was really not used to accepting gifts from others for no reason. What was more, Derek was a man.

If Tyson knew about this, he might be jealous.

Celia quickly ate her lunch and forgot everything about Derek.

She had just eaten a few bites when she received a message from Alita. Alita asked about Celia's current situation. Her message said, "Cece, I've been so busy recently that I feel like I might die at any time. Fortunately, I have free time today, so I get a chance to contact you." Her message cheered Celia up.

So Celia replied to comfort her, "I've been busy too. I know you're always busy, so I didn't bother you." Alita immediately responded, "You really know me well. By the way, how do you feel working in Semshy Group?" Celia thought for a while.

Eventually, she decided to tell Alita everything that had happened to her. After all, the problem with Kiley had been resolved. She didn't have to be afraid that Alita would rush to the company to get even with Kiley.

"I'm fine here, and everything's going well. It's much better and more professional than my previous company, and there is room for promotion. If nothing unexpected happens, I want to work here forever. Brea and Derek are also taking good care of me. Although one of my colleagues has caused me a little trouble, it was resolved. Overall, I have had a good experience here." Alita was also working in the entertainment industry.

So she keenly captured the key point of Celia's words.

"Are you talking about Brea Duffy? The hard nut to crack Brea? I remember that she was the one who poached you. I was worried that you would have a hard time because of her bad temper. I didn't expect that she would take good care of you. Pigs might fly," she replied.

Celia explained, "She is indeed a vigorous and resolute person. But it's maybe because of her family background. She has the temper of those young ladies from rich families, but she is a good person. Maybe she admires my talent, so she is very kind to me. She even took me to the canteen for senior executives to dine. And most importantly, she trusts me so much."

But Alita was still dubious. "Is she really that good? Maybe she really likes your talent, but you still have to deal with her carefully. What if she gets unhappy and fires you one day? I've seen this kind of thing a lot in the entertainment industry. When you are useful, the stars will speak highly of you. But when you become useless to them, they will kick you away. And you won't even know why."

Celia wanted to say that Brea was not that kind of person. But after thinking for a while, she just said, "Don't worry. I am not a fool."

Alita replied with a hugging emoji. Then after a while, she added, "By the way, you said that you and Derek work in the same company?"

"Yes, he is the manager of our department," Celia replied.

Alita said bluntly, "It's good that you have an acquaintance there to take care of you. You will certainly make great achievements in Semshy Group. If you have something on your mind, remember to share it with me at any time." Celia couldn't help smiling upon reading this.

"I'm here to pursue my dream, so I will work hard. I don't have anything on my mind recently. With Tyson around me, I'm always in a good mood," she replied.

"You two love each other so much. I'll treat you and your husband to dinner another day. I have to go now," Alita teased.

Celia agreed. They had just finished exchanging messages when Derek came over and said, "Cece, do you like the food? Why did you transfer money to me, by the way? You don't need to pay me for the meal."

Celia smiled. "I just transferred money for this meal to you as it should be."

Derek was obviously surprised by her answer.

He realized that in Celia's eyes, he was no different from ordinary colleagues. He felt like his emotions were out of control for a moment. He suddenly stared into Celia's eyes and asked, "Cece, in your eyes, what is our relationship?"

