

Chapter 173 A Photo

Celia was stunned for a moment.

She didn't understand why Derek asked such a question.

After getting along with him for a few days, she also found that he seemed to treat her differently. But she didn't want to speculate what was in his mind, so she had to keep a distance from him to avoid unnecessary misunderstandings.

But his sudden question today made her think that he had a special feeling for her.

Or was it only her illusion?

Either way, Celia had to make everything clear before things got to the point of no return.

She intended to tell Derek that, in her eyes, he was just a friend and nothing more.

Although she was very grateful to him for taking care of her, they couldn't possibly go further.

But when she was about to make it clear, he suddenly said, "Cece, I don't mean anything else. I just think that we have known each other for so many years, so we can be regarded as good friends. Friends don't have to draw such a clear line between each other, right?"

Celia breathed a sigh of relief. She smiled sweetly and said, "I also take you as a good friend. But after all, you are a man and I am a woman. I can't always accept your help. Otherwise, it will be misunderstood by our colleagues."

She was afraid that what she said would make Derek unhappy, so she took Kiley as an example.

"Have you forgotten Kiley? She always thought that we were in a romantic relationship, and she made a big fuss about it. I don't want such a thing to happen again because it's not good for both of us."

After Celia's sincere persuasion, Derek finally agreed to accept the money.

"The things you are worried about won't happen. Don't worry. I will be careful in the future."

Derek forced a smile, said goodbye to Celia, and went back to his office dejectedly.

He didn't want to stay any longer.

He was afraid that if he stayed with Celia a little longer, he would lose control of his emotions.

Those surging emotions gathered in his chest. He wanted to tell her directly that he had been secretly in love with her for so many years.

Back in his office, Derek found a picture of him and Celia when they were in college. He looked at it over and over again with eyes full of nostalgia.

He only opened the drawer and hid the photo under the documents reluctantly when the corner of the photo got wet with sweat from his fingertips.

It was just like his hidden love for Celia.

Celia, on the other hand, felt relieved when Derek finally accepted the money. It was as if a big stone had been removed from her heart.

She thought that since she had already said those words to Derek today, he must have understood what she meant. He would keep a proper distance from her in the future, right?

After lunch, Celia checked her phone to see if Adrien had called or sent her a message, but he hadn't.

Yesterday, they agreed that he would give her an answer tonight at the latest. It was already afternoon, but she hadn't heard from him yet.

Celia waited for Adrien's reply anxiously. She hoped that she could get the money for Flavia's surgery this time.

She decided that if he still didn't contact her until she got off work, she would go to the Kane family's house to negotiate with him again.

No matter what, she must get the money for Flavia.

After putting away the bento box, Celia bent on the desk to rest for a while.

When the bell rang, indicating that the lunch break was over, Kelley brought her the needles, threads, and other sewing tools. She smiled and said, "Miss Duffy asked me to bring these to you. These silk threads are of the same brand as the dress."

Celia took the tools and smiled at Kelley. "Thank you for bringing these over."

"I'm Miss Duffy's assistant, so I do chores like this for her. So no need to thank me. Okay, go ahead with your work. I'll go back now."

As soon as Kelley left, Celia started working on the black dress.

