

Chapter 175 Derek's Feelings

Derek's action was subconscious. He only cared about the wound on Celia's hand and didn't think if there was anything wrong with his behavior.

He grabbed her hand tightly, took out a tissue, and wiped the blood for her. He said in a little distressed and reproachful tone, "Cece, why are you so careless? For designers, hands are the most important. What if you get hurt and can't draw design drafts anymore?"

Celia immediately withdrew her hand, feeling embarrassed.

"I just pricked my finger with a needle. It's not that serious. It will recover soon."

But Derek was still anxious. He reached out his hand, wanting to check her wound again. But she quietly dodged.

He finally noticed her resistance, so he withdrew his hand awkwardly and said, "You have to take good care of yourself. Otherwise, you will make someone worry about you."

Derek didn't say who that "someone" was, but Celia felt he was referring to himself.

After all, his attitude towards her was too obvious.

She couldn't help reminding him, "Manager, we are in the design department, and there are other employees here. You will only make them misunderstand us by what you are doing."

Derek looked around. It was only then that he realized that there were indeed several employees watching them. Some of them were even whispering to each other.

He was quite embarrassed and quickly apologized to Celia. "Cece, I'm sorry. I was just worried about your injury and didn't realize anything else. I hope you don't mind."

Afraid that she wouldn't believe him, he added, "I'm also a designer, so I know how important our hands are. I'm just worried about you. I'm sorry to have caused you trouble."

Derek was so sincere in apologizing that Celia didn't know what to say.

"It's nothing. You are my manager, and I know you only care about me."

She didn't have the heart to say anything harsh. After all, she knew that he was a gentle person. So she could only say, "But I still hope you can keep a distance from me in the future to avoid unnecessary misunderstandings."

Derek immediately understood what Celia meant.

After getting along with her for days, he had long felt that she had no feelings for him. But he still couldn't help feeling a little sad when he heard her direct rejection. However, he didn't force her to do anything.

Anyway, he had loved her silently for so many years. And it had already become his habit. So he would just continue loving her, and it didn't need to be requited.

Derek was at a loss for a moment. Then he apologized to Celia again, "Cece, I'm sorry for behaving inappropriately today. It won't happen again. Continue your work now. I won't disturb you anymore."

After saying this, he turned around and walked back to his office.

He quickened his pace because he was in a very low mood at the moment, and he was afraid that he couldn't control his emotions. He didn't want to make her feel embarrassed again.

Celia breathed a sigh of relief when Derek finally left. She wiped the blood on her finger with a cotton pad and continued to modify the dress.

Occasionally, she vaguely heard a few discussions around her.

"Our manager seems very kind to Celia. She was just pricked by a needle. How could he be so worried?"

"Didn't Kiley say that Celia has an ambiguous relationship with both our manager and Mr. Juarez? Judging from the situation, it seems that she has chosen Mr. Juarez and wants to keep a distance from our manager now."

"But why did she choose Mr. Juarez? Isn't the manager position higher and more valued by the top management?"

"Because Mr. Juarez is from a rich family."

Celia heard all this, but she didn't intend to explain to them because she knew it was meaningless. They wouldn't believe her. She was just surprised that so many people could see that Derek had a liking for her.

She thought of how Derek and she had got along at work before. His special care for her was indeed too conspicuous, and anyone with a discerning eye could see his thoughts.

It seemed that it was time for her to reduce contact with him. If he behaved abnormally again, she had to find an opportunity to stop it.

Celia made up her mind and focused on her embroidery, not noticing that there was a looming figure outside the design department watching everything.

