

## Chapter 387 I'm Married

Celia couldn't believe what she had just seen. Derek kept a photo of her in his drawer? But why?

She was still in a state of bewilderment when Derek suddenly spoke up. He seemed afraid she would misunderstand something, so he quickly explained, "It's a photo of me when I was a child. It's so ugly, totally different from how I look now. I don't want you to see it."

Celia hesitated for a moment. But then, she nodded quickly. "I understand."

She wanted to ignore what she saw. But deep in her heart, she was more confused.

If it was really just his photo when he was a child, why was there a need for him to be nervous? And although she only glanced at it, she was sure she was in that photo.

To be exact, it was a photo of her and Derek when they were in college.

Why would Derek keep their photo? And he seemed to have kept it well. He even brought it to his office.

For Celia, only photos of important people in her life should be brought to her office. Just like her mother's photo, she put it on her desk, so she could look at it from time to time.

She really couldn't understand Derek's behavior. But she always felt that he treated her nicely. It seemed that his feelings for her were unusual.

With this thought, she planned to give him a hint and let him know that she was already married. He was a smart and decent man, so he should know how to keep his distance.

She then asked him, "Do you have some free time this weekend? Can I invite you to a meal?"

Surprise was written all over Derek's face. But he quickly said, "Of course, I'm free."

But Celia felt more uncomfortable upon seeing the excitement on his face. However, she couldn't show it to him, so she forced a smile and said, "Derek, you have always been a big help to me at work. I always want to find an opportunity to thank you, so I want to invite you to a meal this weekend. I also want to take this opportunity to introduce my husband to you. Will that be okay with you?"

When Derek heard the word 'husband', he felt like he was struck by lightning. He froze, and disbelief was written all over his face.

"Cece... What... What did you say? Your... Your husband? You mean... You're married?" he stammered.

His reaction confirmed Celia's guess. He still had feelings for her. She had to make things right, so she nodded and raised her hand, showing him the wedding ring on her finger.

"That's right. I'm already married. Happily married, to be exact. My husband is so good to me."

Derek's face darkened at once. His eyes widened, and there were indescribable emotions in them.

"I didn't know. Sorry, I didn't know anything..." he murmured.

Then he looked at Celia, frowned, and added, "Cece, why haven't I heard anything about your marriage? You didn't even tell me. You should have invited me to your wedding. Don't you consider me as your friend anymore?"

"No, it's not like that. It's not that I didn't tell you on purpose. It's just that it was a flash marriage. We didn't get a chance to invite any of our friends, even my best friend Alita. She only found out after the wedding. I hope you understand."

Derek was stunned for a while, subconsciously muttering the words 'flash marriage'.

Celia noticed his reaction. She wasn't sure if he was feeling bad because of her words, but she couldn't take them back anymore. She didn't know how to comfort him, so she hoped he could adjust his emotions as soon as possible.

"Derek..." Celia called Derek's name gently, pulling him back to reality.

Derek forced a smile and said, "I'm fine. I'm just a little surprised. When you were in college, you always made neat plans. You didn't seem to be a person who would like to take a flash marriage. But anyway, congratulations."

He smiled awkwardly. "By the way, can I ask? How did you meet your husband? When did you get married?"

