

Chapter 411 Dinner Party

The next morning, Celia woke up to a passionate kiss from Tyson.

After he broke the kiss, he caressed Celia's face and smiled at her. "A good morning kiss. Now get up, lazy piggy," he teased.

Celia felt her cheeks grow warm when she recalled how Tyson's mouth satisfied her the night before.

She didn't want Tyson to see her blushing and then to get teased again.

"Alright, alright. I'm getting up now." Celia turned her face away from Tyson as she got out of bed to wash up.

After having breakfast, Tyson drove Celia to work as usual.

As soon as Celia entered the company building, conversations about the dinner party were all she heard about. All her colleagues couldn't seem to stop talking about it.

She then remembered the dinner party the design department was having tonight.

She had been looking forward to this dinner because it could close the distance between her and her colleagues. Having a close relationship with them could potentially make discussions about projects easier and more convenient for everyone. But then, she realized that Alick was also in the design department. The thought of him also being at the dinner made her uncomfortable.

Alick usually worked with the creative director, Shirley, and rarely went to the offices in the design department. He was essentially invisible to the staff and employees there. Celia decided that there wouldn't be any problem as long as she just avoided contact with him.

Celia passed by several familiar colleagues who were discussing what they would like to eat tonight. She just briefly said her hellos and then continued to walk to her workstation, preparing to start the day's work.

As soon as she was settled on her chair, Kiley unexpectedly came over to her with a warm smile. "Hi Cece! Is there something you'd like to eat for the dinner? I can forward it to Mr. Watson so that the organizers can help order it."

Celia didn't want to talk too much with her, nor did she want to owe her a favor for such a small thing. "Oh, don't worry about it. I'm not a picky eater. I will eat whatever we order," she replied with a faint smile.

However, Kiley did not seem to understand even when Celia thought she made it clear. "You don't have to worry about bothering me, but it doesn't matter if you don't want to tell me." Kiley pursed her lips as she contemplated. After a while she did a small hop and smiled. "When I had lunch with you in the canteen yesterday, it seemed that you liked seafood. How about I inform Mr. Watson about it for you, to let the hotel prepare more seafood for the dinner party?"

Celia gave Kiley a weak smile. Derek must know what she liked to eat better than her.

She was about to refuse when Kiley clapped her hands excitedly. "It's settled, then. I will tell him."

She then ran to Derek's office. Celia couldn't even stop her.

Kiley had been extremely nice to her recently. She had no idea why. Did she really want to be friends with her?

But then Celia thought of what Tyson told her yesterday.

She had to keep her guard up with other people, especially people like Kiley who she used to have a conflict with.

Celia decided that she would keep her distance from Kiley.

Right as she was about to start her work, she saw Kiley coming out of Derek's office. Kiley beamed at her with delight and ran over to her enthusiastically. "Cece, I've told Mr. Watson. Your favorite seafood dishes will be on the menu tonight!"

She couldn't be angry to a person who had just treated her nicely, even if it was unwanted. "Thank you, Kiley," she said as earnestly as she could.

Kiley chuckled softly and waved her hand. "Don't mention it. We're good friends. It's just what I should do."

