

Chapter 412 The Honey-tongued Kiley

Subconsciously, Celia disliked Kiley's comments.

There was no way she could consider Kiley a good friend, so she just smiled courteously.

Kiley noticed that her grin was a little aloof, smiled and remarked, "I need to get back to my desk, Cece. After work, let's go to the dinner party together. We can have a lot of fun tonight."

No words came out of Celia's mouth. After saying that, Kiley went back to work.

Celia let out a sigh and also got back to work.

Kiley returned to her desk and instantly messaged Alick.

"Mr. Juarez, I have been making an effort to get close to Celia. As of late, she has been really kind to me. Yesterday, I even treated her to a lunch. I believe she is no longer defending herself against me. It is possible that we are friends now. So rest assured that I will help you get Celia tonight. Just wait for my good news, Mr. Juarez."

She was ready to put the phone down after sending the message when Alick replied, "Thank you for your hard work. I will be waiting for the good news."

Kiley glanced over at Celia, who was preoccupied with her own work, after reading the response. At that point, she cracked a grin.

Excitedly, Kiley thought that after the dinner tonight, she would be able to revenge for what she had suffered.

Celia, on the other hand, was deeply focused on her work on the design sketch. She had no clue what Kiley was planning.

Brea sent her a text not long after she started working.

"Cece, I've just finished the shoot of an advertisement. I've received a lot of endorsements recently, so I have been very busy."

Celia was happy to hear the good news from her friend. She immediately paused her work to send a text message back.

"That's great news, and I am so happy for you. I wish you the best of luck in the days to come."

Immediately, Brea responded, "Thank you for your kind words. Now that I've completed my work for today, I am free. I'd be happy to take you to the executive canteen for lunch if you are okay with it. It's been a few days since I last saw you. I really miss you and I have a lot to tell you."

Celia was amused by Brea's passionate words.

"I too wish to see you, Brea. However, you should concentrate on your work right now given that your career is on the rise. There's no need to specially take me to the executive canteen for lunch. By the way, you seem to have changed a bit after you and Wayne started to pretend to be in a relationship. You really sound lively!"

Brea responded with an emoji. Then she said, "I just want to have a chat with my good friend. I am totally free at the moment. Please don't turn me down. Let's have lunch together."

Celia had no choice but to agree after Brea pleaded with her.

The two of them scheduled a meeting and returned to work respectively.

Kiley cordially invited Celia to lunch at noon.

"Cece, let's go to the canteen to eat lunch together today."

Celia paused for a moment before declining with a smile. "I apologize. I've got an appointment."

Kiley seemed flabbergasted by her refusal, but the girl immediately recovered her composure and waved her hand with a smile. "It's okay. Let's have lunch together another day."

After saying that, she secretly rolled her eyes.

Kiley hoped that she would no longer have to act cordially toward Celia after tonight, and also that she would not have to have lunch with her again.

Celia was immediately uneasy when she noticed Kiley's strange smile. She quickly turned around and exited the design department.

As soon as she stepped outside, she saw Brea approaching her.

Celia walked up to Brea and was warmly embraced by her.

"We haven't seen each other for days. Cece, you appear to be more beautiful. I can tell just by looking at you that your husband satisfied you well."

Celia's face reddened with embarrassment. She lowered her head and asked, "What are you talking about? We... We didn't."

"It's pointless for you to deny it since I can clearly see that in your face." With a smile, Brea teased her.

In return, Celia decided to poke fun at Brea. "Aren't you and Wayne getting along quite well? How dare you tease me?"

Brea stammered, "I...He and I... We... It's not like what you made it sound like."

"It's okay. I totally understand."

Celia sniggered and turned to walk to the canteen while holding Brea's hand.

She was caught off guard when she noticed a red mark on Brea's neck the moment she turned her head.

She did not know whether it was a hickey or something else.

Celia wondered what had happened to Brea because only a few days had passed since their last encounter.

She exclaimed, "Brea, your neck... What happened?"

