

## Chapter 414 The Photo Of Nolan

Brea's cheeks flushed red as she slowly put down her phone. "I... I just saw a video after I finished talking with the client. It was very funny," she explained.

Judging by how flustered Brea looked, Celia immediately knew what was going on. However, she didn't ask anything further.

Her eyes wandered to the red mark on Brea's neck again. She was almost sure that it was a hickey.

She smirked at the thought of it—she was actually sure of it.

Seeing the sudden smirk on Celia's face flustered Brea even more.

In fact, she was a little worried that Celia would find out that she and Wayne were seeing each other.

Celia was so observant that Brea couldn't hide anything from her.

She would feel very embarrassed if Celia found out about her and Wayne. After all, not long ago, she and Wayne had been incompatible as fire and water. She had vowed that she would never fall in love with a bastard like him in her whole life.

"Oh Cece, I just remembered something," Brea said to quickly change the topic.

Celia knew that Brea was just trying to change the topic but still humored her. "What is it?"

"Well, didn't I tell you last time that I would show you Mr. Reyes' photo?"

"Yes, I remember that. Did you find his picture?"

Brea realized that she had not thought the whole thing through—she only brought it up in the spur of the moment. "I, um, I remember that I had a photo of him. I was looking for it for a long time, but I couldn't find it," she said, holding her gaze downward.

Celia raised an eyebrow and then softly shook her head. "It doesn't matter. I'm not interested in what Mr. Reyes looks like. I have a husband, so I don't care about other men," she replied with confidence.

Brea grinned widely at hearing Celia's words. "Cece, don't make up your mind just yet. Mr. Reyes is a very handsome man, the most handsome I've ever met. It's just that he's too mysterious. Only a few people have seen him."

Brea sighed, "It's a pity that you can't see his real face. You will never say that if you did. They said that there was an A-list star who had seen so many handsome men before but wasn't able to take her eyes off Mr. Reyes when she saw him. That's how good-looking he is! I will find that photo one day and I will bring it to you."

Celia could only softly chuckle at Brea's determination. "Alright then, thank you."

She didn't care at all whether Brea could find the photo or not. After all, she only had eyes for Tyson and wouldn't fall in love with anyone else.

They continued talking and laughing, and soon the dishes were served.

Brea kept urging Celia to eat more in order to distract her while she took out her phone to reply to Wayne's texts from time to time.

Needless to say, it was all for nothing since Celia wasn't blind and Brea's frequent grins was enough evidence that something was going on. Celia wondered if she was chatting with Wayne. Was there really something between the two of them?

Brea hadn't told her, so she didn't mention anything—Brea would tell her if she felt ready. She just lowered her head and ate silently, pretending not to notice anything.

Celia was very satisfied after the meal. Brea, on the other hand, had not eaten much. She was on her phone for the majority of the time.

"Brea, you barely ate anything. Are you full?"

Brea smiled. "Ah, I'm on a diet. I have a commercial shooting. I want to look good for the camera."

Celia nodded and the two ladies then walked out of the canteen together.

As they were about to part ways, Celia noticed the purple crystal necklace that Brea was wearing. She hadn't seen it until now. "Oh goodness, that necklace is very beautiful," she remarked.

Brea's hand subconsciously went to hold the necklace.

Her cheeks flushed red and she gave Celia the sweetest smile. "I think it's very beautiful too."

With her reaction, Celia immediately guessed who gave her the necklace and smiled.

Wayne was a nice man and seeing Brea happy made her happy as well. She silently wished them all the best.

The two said their goodbyes and then Celia headed back to the design department.

She felt genuine happiness for Brea.

Celia went back to work and somewhere in that moment, Tyson was on a car, on his way to attend the general shareholders' meeting of the Kane Group.

