

Chapter 430 Tyson's Affection

Celia was not expecting her colleagues to gossip about her now. In their eyes, she managed to get into the Semshy Group as a designer by selling her body.

She decided to ignore their comments. After all, she could not please everyone, and if she was wise, then she should not take their comments to heart.

All of a sudden, Shirley cleared her throat, and immediately those women who were talking about Celia shut up.

When Celia was about to propose a toast to Shirley to express her gratitude, she noticed the disdainful look in her eyes, causing her hand to freeze in place.

With a bitter smile, she sat back down.

Celia always felt like there was so much trouble for her at the company, and could not understand why her own colleagues were so hostile towards her. Was it because Brea and Derek cared for her? Did that make them think that she was just an eye-candy who relied on others for her own growth?

When she could not come to a conclusion even after thinking about it for a long time, she decided to dismiss those thoughts.

Honestly, she did not care about their opinion, and believed that if she kept doing her job and worked well, they would eventually understand how she got the job.

At that moment, her phone rang. Lowering her head, she saw that it was a message from Tyson.

"Cece, are you having fun at the dinner party?" With a bright smile, she typed her reply.

"Of course, I am happy, but it would have been more fun to have dinner with you."

She then clicked some pictures of the food and sent them to Tyson, telling him how delicious they were.

Tyson replied quickly, "Your happiness comes first. If you're not happy, then you can ask your boss to set a higher budget for the company dinner next time."

Celia was puzzled when she saw his message. Was he joking? It hadn't even been a month since she started working at the company. How could she possibly propose such a brazen idea to her boss? Moreover, the Semshy Group was already paying a very generous salary to her.

She immediately sent him a reply. "The cost of our department dinner is already very high, and I am very pleased with the company benefits. I have no grievances at all."

Tyson replied, "Don't let yourself be wronged in the company, and if you have any issues at all, let your boss take care of them for you."

His enormous confidence was a little shocking to her. He had never even seen or worked in the Semshy Group.

She teased, "Judging from your tone, it almost sounds like you're my boss."

Tyson replied with an emoji and added, "I mean, you have Brea's support, so your boss should do it for you for her sake, right?"

After seeing his explanation, she smiled and nodded.

She really believed him.

But then she remembered that he had refused to meet Brea a few times before and joked, "If you know that Brea is supporting me in the company, then why are you always trying to hide from her? Next time, you should meet her and become friends with her so that she will take better care of me. You always avoid her. What if she gets upset?"

Tyson agreed in reply.

Worried that he might really think that she wanted him to flatter Brea, she clarified, "I'm kidding. Don't take it too seriously. I don't want to rely on Brea all the time, and I believe in my capability."

Tyson replied, "I knew you were joking, but even if you weren't, I would do anything as long as it makes you happy."

Celia was amused by his words, and her laughter caught her colleagues' attention. When she noticed their confused looks, she felt a little embarrassed and sent a message to Tyson. "Honey, I can't be texting you the whole time. Let's talk later, okay? I have to focus on the dinner now, or they might misunderstand me."

Tyson replied in just a split-second, "Alright, Wifey. I will pick you up after dinner, okay?"

Celia's face turned red when she saw the message. Just when she was about to reply, a new message popped up on the screen.

It was from Alick!

