

## Chapter 431 The Haunting Ex-boyfriend

Celia recognized Alick's number from just a glance.

After all, they had dated for a long time, so it was not unusual for her to know everything about him.

However, she had not been in contact with him ever since they broke up, so when she saw his strange yet familiar number, she did not feel anything at all.

Celia thought that he was a bit strange. Why would he not talk to her directly and send her a text when they were in the same room?

She suddenly became suspicious as to what he was up to.

After checking the message, Celia saw that he was only trying to comfort her for what just happened.

"Cece, don't worry too much about these gossips. They gossip about everyone and everything. I know we have nothing to do with each other anymore, and I really did not expect that waitress to ask such a question. I am really sorry for letting you become the center of their conversation. But please don't think that I was behind that. It was just a coincidence."

Celia did not reply to his message and just put her phone back on the table.

She felt that it was not necessary for him to explain to her. In fact, she did not even care if he was behind that, and she did not care for his apology, either.

Just when she picked up her knife and fork and was about to continue eating, her phone beeped again. Confused, she picked it up and saw that it was another message from Alick.

"Cece, I've been wanting to tell you something. Truth be told, I never brought Lesly to the Terry Hotel after we broke up, and that was probably why that waitress thought that you were still my girlfriend. If it makes you uncomfortable, then let me make it up to you."

Celia felt the urge to burst into laughter after reading that message.

Why was he even saying all those things to her? What was the point?

Enduring the discomfort, she replied, "I wouldn't take such a trifle to heart."

She put her phone on silent mode, knowing that she would not be able to stop herself from checking her phone if another message popped into her inbox. Moreover, Alick's messages made her lose her appetite.

She also found that it was strange of him to suddenly change his attitude.

Until sometime back, he was begging her to be with him again, but now he suddenly seemed to understand that he was a thing of the past.

Perhaps, he realized that he was out of the game after she had resolutely refused him last time. Anyway, she really did not want to get involved with him again.

Celia shook her head, trying to dispel those thoughts before she raised her glass and began to talk to her colleagues.

After eating and drinking their fill, everyone began to talk to their friends while Shirley suddenly waved to Celia, hinting her to come closer.

Celia respectfully proposed a toast to Shirley, not wanting to upset her.

Noticing that she was too stiff, Shirley smiled in a gentle way.

"Don't be so restrained." Shirley patted Celia's hand. "I know that you are Alick's ex-girlfriend and that you are a good girl. Don't worry about those rumors. They mean nothing to me, and the others also won't take them too seriously. If you work hard and get along with your colleagues well, then you will be recognized eventually."

Celia nodded and said with a smile, "Thank you, Miss Carter. I'll try my best."

She then clinked glasses with Shirley and they talked about work. She could see Shirley's attitude towards her slowly change from indifference to appreciation.

Soon, other colleagues also came to chat with Shirley, so Celia returned to her seat.

After having a few glasses of wine, Celia was starting to feel a little dizzy. Since Shirley was her boss, who was taking the initiative to drink with her, she could not let herself be so rude as to not drink with her.

Kiley was right next to her the whole time, and when she saw that Celia was a little drunk, she exchanged a glance with Alick.

She then stood up, fetched a bottle of fruit wine and two glasses, and while all her colleagues were not noticing her, she secretly slipped some aphrodisiac into one of the glasses and swirled the liquid.

