

### Chapter 432 Kiley Behaved Abnormally

Holding two glasses of wine, Kiley walked over to Celia and said with a smile, "Hey, I've got you a glass of fruit wine. It has a very low alcohol content, so it is suitable for women. You should drink this instead."

Since she sounded sincere, Celia took the glass from her, but little did she know that Kiley was giving her the glass that had the aphrodisiac mixed into it.

"Thank you for being so considerate, Kiley."

Though Celia was not used to her friendliness towards her, she also knew that she did not have a very high alcohol tolerance, so she figured that she was better off drinking the fruit wine.

"You don't have to thank me. After all, we're friends, aren't we?" Kiley asked in reply, secretly rolling her eyes.

She also did not want to talk or be friends with Celia, whom she considered to be a bitch. In fact, she would not have done it if it had not been for the hundred thousand dollars that Alick had promised to pay her.

With a polite smile, Celia put the wine glass on the table and began to eat her food. She did not drink the wine.

Kiley was starting to get really anxious because of it, but she did not dare to let it show. She desperately prayed that Celia drank it as soon as possible.

Even after a while, Celia did not drink the wine, so Kiley asked, "Cece, why aren't you having the wine?"

Celia was worried that Kiley might think that she was being deliberately distant to her by not drinking, so she explained, "It's not that I don't want to. It's just that I am eating seafood now, and they won't go well together, so I'll have it later."

"I see..." Helpless, Kiley smiled wryly.

She kept glancing at her colleagues, hoping that they would come to propose a toast and make Celia drink the wine.

However, even after a while, no one came to propose a toast, and Celia did not seem like she wanted to have the wine at all. In fact, Kiley was urged to have a drink by others.

Once she finished drinking and returned to her seat, she glanced at Alick again.

Alick winked at Kiley, who nodded knowingly.

Since no one else was proposing a toast to Celia, she decided to do it herself.

Picking up her glass of wine, she walked to Celia again and smiled. "Let's have a drink, Cece. I've offended you many times in the past, but you've always been nice to me and forgiven me. I must thank you for not holding a grudge against me. Let's toast to dispel the hatred that was once between us."

Celia smiled, but she did not raise her glass.

"Honestly, it has been so long since then, and you don't need to take it to heart anymore. I've forgotten all about it. We are colleagues, after all. Besides, all the misunderstanding has been cleared up now. I hope we get along in the future."

"You're right." With a wry smile, Kiley nodded. "Anyway, I want to have a drink with you to celebrate our future friendship."

Saying that, Kiley picked up her glass and was about to take a sip, but then she noticed that Celia still did not have her glass in her hand.

Her patience was running out. Oh, how she wished she could just pick up that glass of wine, pour it on Celia's face and snap at her!

However, for the sake of the money, she had to hold back her anger, put down her glass, and pretend to be confused. "Why aren't you drinking? Do you still blame me? Is that why you don't want to have a drink with me?"

Celia didn't reply.

She just felt like Kiley was being too strange that night.

Kiley had been awfully kind. She had poured her a drink, and now she was so eager to have a drink with her.

Moreover, Celia also noticed that she kept staring at Celia's glass of wine, as though she wanted to say something but stopped on second thought.

