

Chapter 433 Making Her Drink

Since Tyson had warned her to be always on guard no matter how well Kiley treated her, Celia had always been on high alert in all situations. After all, Kiley had been against her before.

As a result, Celia had been secretly watching Kiley's behavior.

Celia became alert when she realized how desperately Kiley wanted her to drink that glass of wine.

But she didn't want to refuse so blatantly, allowing Kiley to create a scene. After some consideration, Celia scowled and politely declined Kiley. "I'm sorry, Kiley. I am not good at drinking, and I have been dizzy since drinking several glasses of wine with the director. I do not want to drink any more alcohol at this moment. What I need is some fruit juice. You are a girl, so you should refrain from drinking too much alcohol. It is not safe for you to return home after consuming too much alcohol at night. You can drink some fruit juice to help you sober up."

Celia got herself a glass of juice and sipped it while she spoke.

Kiley was stumped for a while, trying to figure out what to say in response. She clenched her teeth in frustration and cursed herself for being an idiot.

If she'd known earlier, she would have added the aphrodisiac to the juice. Why did she decide to pour Celia some fruit wine?

Now that Celia had consumed the juice, Kiley had no reason to continue forcing her to drink the fruit wine. She had to reluctantly go back to her seat and plan her next move.

As soon as Kiley took a seat, the chime of her phone's message alert sounded. She checked her phone and saw a message from Alick.

"You are such a fool, Kiley. Why are you unable to do something so simple? I can't believe that you failed! "

Even though Kiley was upset and angry, she didn't dare disregard Alick. Therefore, she answered quickly, Please, don't be angry, Mr. Juarez!" You are seated opposite me. I'm pretty sure you've seen it. Celia wanted juice and refused to drink that glass of fruit wine. I have no way to force her. "

But she did not anticipate Alick to be so angry that he would directly scold her through messages even when she tried to reason with him.

"Are you an idiot? What are you thinking? If Celia wants only juice, why don't you get her another glass of it? This would give her no reason to reject drinking with you. I have no idea how you were able to survive this far if I have to teach you something so simple! "

Although Kiley was quite upset, she endured it for money. She said with patience, "However, if I poured juice for Celia immediately after proposing to drink fruit wine with her, wouldn't it be suspicious? We would have no other opportunities if she became aware of our plan. "

After sending the message, she looked up at Alick, seated across from her. He was bowing his head and began typing while wearing a sour expression.

After a while, her message tone finally rang. She saw it was a message from Alick when she looked down.

"That is none of my business. You have to find a way to get Celia drugged today. Otherwise, you can forget about your reward. "

These words filled Kiley with great anxiety.

Alick had no idea how tough it was to deal with the woman with whom he wanted to sleep. Although she had made every effort, she could not win Celia's complete trust. If Kiley had hurriedly poured Celia some juice, even a fool would realize something was off.

However, Kiley was willing to risk everything for a hundred thousand dollars.

Perhaps Alick might reward her more generously if he enjoyed himself. He might look for her for help again in the future if he found other female coworkers that he fancied.

She had to bet on it!

Taking a deep breath, Kiley picked up her glass and went towards Celia.

"Cece." She smiled warmly. "I have something to discuss with you privately."

Before Celia could respond, she pulled her away as soon as she finished speaking.

