

Chapter 434 Kiley Wanted To Chase After Alick

Celia was dragged away in a daze.

But they had only taken about two steps before Kiley abruptly stopped. She turned around, picked up the glass of fruit wine she poured for Celia and stuffed it into Celia's hand.

"Take it with you. I want to discuss something with you in private. Let's have some wine while we chat."

Feeling a bit dubious, Celia looked at the glass of wine Kiley had given her. She didn't want to drink the wine because a part of her suspected that it might be spiked, but she wanted to follow Kiley and see what she was up to. If nothing else, Celia figured that she might find a clue regarding her strange behavior.

So she took the fruit wine and left with Kiley.

Kiley led her to a small table in the corner of the dining room. There was no one there.

They both sat down across from each other. Without mincing words, Celia asked bluntly, "What do you want to talk to me about?"

There was a hint of visible panic on Kiley's face, but she smoothed it out as an idea suddenly occurred to her. She asked curiously, "Cece, are you really Mr. Juarez's ex-girlfriend?"

Celia's face scrunched up in surprise. She had literally been expecting Kiley to broach any other topic except that one.

Apart from surprise, Celia was also uncomfortable. She didn't want to discuss anything involving Alick with Kiley, but still, she nodded and answered, "It's true, but I broke up with him in college. I never expected to meet him in the Semshy Group."

Kiley's expression turned bashful and she murmured, "I actually want to ask you for help."

Celia became vigilant immediately. She said hesitantly, "Tell me. I'll try my best to help you if I can."

"Of course you can help me. You are the only one who can help me," Kiley said anxiously.

She pretended to be shy and said, "The truth is that I like Mr. Juarez very much and I want to pursue him. But I don't know him, so I want to ask you about his preferences. What does Mr. Juarez like? I want to cater to his pleasure."

Again, Celia was left feeling stumped. She would never have guessed that this was what Kiley had in mind when she said she wanted to talk to Celia.

For a while now, she had observed that Kiley always snuck glances at Alick from time to time. She did suspect that there was something fishy going on between the two of them, but what she hadn't expected was that it was only Kiley harboring a secret crush.

Celia was surprised by the news but also disappointed in Kiley's taste. Even though Alick was a good looking man and his family's status was high, the man himself was a major jerk.

As far as Celia was concerned, Kiley was not very good at choosing a man. Of all the men in the company, she had to choose Alick.

Celia almost told Kiley what a bad man Alick was. She wanted to warn her not to fall in love with a man like him.

But in the end, Celia refrained from doing so. She was afraid that if she blurted out her thoughts about Alick, Kiley might think that she was slandering Alick. After all, she was his ex-girlfriend. Anything she said wouldn't be credible.

After hesitating for a while, Celia said, "I don't think you two are a good match. In fact, Alick is a little different from what you think... Anyway, he is not suitable for a relationship."

"No one is perfect. I can accept a person like Mr. Juarez even if he is not perfect." Before Celia could reply, Kiley continued, "Cece, please tell me some of the hobbies of Mr. Juarez. No matter what kind of person he is, I have to be brave to pursue him if I like him. As for whether he is suitable for me or not, I won't know until I have a try with him, right?"

Seeing that Kiley was so persistent, Celia had no choice but to tell Kiley some of Alick's hobbies.

As Kiley listened, she wrote a memo on her phone.

"That's roughly it. If you go to these places often, you can run into him." Celia smiled after she finished speaking.

But there was one more thing she wanted to tell Kiley. Alick valued girls based on their physical appearance. He was only interested in pretty girls with a perfect figure.

Again, Celia held her tongue. It wouldn't be wise to inadvertently hurt Kiley's feelings.

Kiley raised her glass excitedly and said, "Cece, thank you so much. Thank you for helping me. I must propose a toast to you. I'll treat you to dinner another day!"

