

Chapter 436 Cece, I Regret I

Celia then walked to the bathroom. When Kiley saw her leaving, she immediately took out her phone and texted Alick.

"Mr. Juarez, I have done what you asked. Celia finished her glass of wine. Once the drug takes effect, you will be able to do anything you want."

Alick's joyous reply came soon.

"You've done a great job. I booked a room at the Hilton Hotel. It's Room 2314. Bring Celia there so I can have fun."

Kiley wrote down the room number and replied, "Got it."

Jealousy was brewing in Kiley's heart when she saw Alick smiling at the thought of enjoying Celia.

It was usually impossible for women to refuse him, right? Then why was he willing to put in so much effort to sleep with Celia? However, Celia was still pretending to be pure and lofty when it would only be a matter of time before she would let her lascivious side take over in bed.

Just when Kiley was about to get up and pour herself another glass of wine, Alick's message popped up again.

"Kiley, thank you for your hard work today. I will transfer you one hundred thousand dollars after it's done."

Staring at the figure on the text message, Kiley felt a sense of euphoria and smiled complacently.

No matter how beautiful Celia was, or how many men loved her, it did not matter at all, because she could still use Celia to make money.

It was a good thing Celia had such a pretty face. Or else, how could she have possibly made a hundred thousand dollars in just a day? That money should be enough for her to live comfortably for a long time.

She looked in the direction of the bathroom and sneered. She was finally going to get her revenge on Celia for everything that she had done.

At the same time, Celia was in the bathroom, splashing cold water on her face repeatedly.

She had a lot to drink that night, and was trying to sober up.

The cold water helped her become sober again, so she straightened herself up and walked out of the bathroom.

She made her way to the window at the end of the corridor and as she was staring at the beautiful night sky and feeling the cool breeze, she thought of Tyson.

Although a lot had happened in recent times, he had always been with her and helped her feel at ease.

She hoped that no matter what happened, he would always be with her.

After enjoying the view for a couple of more minutes, she wanted to head back to her colleagues.

But then when she turned around, Alick suddenly appeared in front of her.

Stunned and startled, she took a step back. "What are you doing here?"

Alick slowly walked to her and said affectionately, "Cece, don't be so afraid of me. I won't hurt you. I just care about you, okay? How are you doing? Are you fine? Are you happy? You did not reply to my messages, which made me worried."

Celia was reminded of how he had betrayed her back when they were in college, and was immediately disgusted by him. The corners of her mouth twitched and she said coldly, "It's none of your business. Do you not get it that we're over? There is no need for us to even talk now. It will only be a waste of time."

Alick's expression changed a little but he quickly said, "Hey, we're still colleagues. Can't we just have a chat?"

Celia refused directly, "I don't want to talk to you. Please get out of my way."

Celia was about to leave, worried that she might not be able to control herself from slapping him if she stayed there a minute longer.

In the moment of desperation, Alick grabbed her hand with an affectionate and eager look in his eyes as he said, "I really regret it, Cece, I do."

