

### Chapter 437 The Crazy Lesly

Celia thought Alick was being stupid, so she shook off his hand and asked, "Are you drunk? Stop acting crazy. What is it that you regret? Anyway, it has nothing to do with me!"

Alick flashed a painful expression as though he had just witnessed his parents' death. Just from a glance, Celia could tell that he was faking it.

"I regret breaking up with you, Cece. At times, I even want to kill myself for hurting you. I still don't understand why I let Lesly bewitch me. And I don't know how I could give up on a good woman like you. I think I must have been possessed at the time! But God has punished me for that, making me live a tough life ever since."

Celia turned away in disgust. "Don't waste your breath. I don't want to hear it. I'm a very happy married woman who loves her husband. Stop bothering me. It's annoying to even see you."

She felt like she had made it clear enough. He should not bother her again if he wasn't shameless.

After that, she turned around and left.

Alick reacted quickly and grabbed her hand. "Cece, don't be so sure. I will make you mine soon again."

Stunned, Celia thought that he had gone mad.

There was lingering hatred and disgust in her eyes. "If you're insane, just go to a hospital. If you keep bothering me, then I won't mind telling everyone about what happened between us."

Before he could even react, she pulled her hand away and strode away.

After she had only walked a few steps, a woman suddenly rushed to her and grabbed her hand.

Startled, Celia took a good look at the woman and found it was Lesly.

Lesly was wearing the hotel uniform.

Celia cursed her luck.

She just came there to have dinner, and she did not want to see anyone she didn't want to meet.

"Why are you here? What are you going to do?" Celia shook off Lesly's hand, staring at her warily while preparing to defend herself.

Lesly's cold eyes glared at Celia's beautiful outfit and her glowing skin. She graduated from one of the top universities in the country, but she had to work as a waitress, while Celia was thriving. Furious, Lesly could not help but grit her teeth.

"Were you seducing Alick again?" Widening her eyes in anger, Lesly slowly approached Celia as though she was going to tear her apart.

"Alick, you son of a bitch! How could you hook up with this bitch already?"

Sneering angrily, Lesly glared at the necklace on Celia's neck.

She had seen that necklace at a mall before, and had loved it so much that she had pestered Alick to buy it for her for a long time, but in the end, he had refused because it was too expensive.

She really did not expect Celia to be wearing that necklace.

She did not know how Celia had tricked Alick into buying such an expensive necklace for her.

Besides, she thought that her high-fashion dress was also bought by Alick.

And the more she thought about it, the more her heart burned with anger.

"Alick is the one that bought you this dress and necklace, right? You must be really capable of coaxing him to spend so much money on you, but in what way does a bitch like you deserve such precious things?"

While speaking, Lesly tried to grab Celia's necklace. "You know what, Bitch? This necklace was supposed to be mine!"

Sensing that Lesly was trying to grab her necklace, Celia swiftly stepped back and grabbed her hand. In fact, that necklace was a gift from Hobson.

"Lesly, are you crazy? Why are you throwing a tantrum in front of me?"

