

Chapter 440 Fire Her This Instan

Lesly didn't believe what she just heard. In her anger, she raised her hand and aimed it at Celia's face to slap her while she wasn't looking.

However, Celia reacted quickly and grabbed her by the wrist with ease.

She wouldn't tolerate such behavior, so she pushed Lesly so forcefully that the latter lost her balance and fell onto the floor.

Lesly quickly turned into a mess—she seethed with shame and anger. "You bitch! You think you're such a good liar, don't you? Your husband is a poor man! How would your husband's grandfather afford a necklace worth twenty million dollars? Even if you are just bragging, at least do it carefully and not exaggerate too much!" she shouted at Celia, arms flailing like a child throwing a tantrum.

Celia's eyes widened in anger when she heard Tyson and Hobson get insulted. But as much as she wanted to defend them, she realized that entangling further with Lesly would be pointless and troublesome. "It's your choice whether you believe it or not. The necklace was given to me by my husband's grandfather. It has nothing to do with Alick, let alone you!"

Lesly held onto the wall and slowly stood up. "If what you said is true, then surely the necklace must be a fake. I'm sorry that your husband, a poor man, can only afford the cheapest knockoff. Sluts like you can only wear a knockoff!" she said, glaring like a madman.

Celia sneered as she fought the urge to beat up Lesly. "Whatever. I don't want to talk to you anymore. Any explanation I give just can't seem to get inside your head. And as for Alick? If you want him back, just go after him. Don't make trouble for me because I have absolutely nothing to do with him."

She then turned around and walked away.

Alick hurriedly chased after her.

He knew Celia already hated him, so he didn't dare to pull her arm again, fearing it would just make her hate him even more.

"Cece, come on. Don't be angry. Don't be upset because of an ignorant woman like Lesly. It's not worth it. I will help you deal with her. Don't worry. We've known each other for so many years, so I won't just sit by and watch you be slandered by her," he persuaded.

To Celia, Alick's words sounded like complete nonsense. He only annoyed her. She ignored him and continued walking without looking back.

"I don't need you to help me deal with anything. You just need to take care of your girlfriend. Don't bother me anymore. I don't want to see such a mess again. Lesly thinks that I have an affair with you and this is not the first time that she has made trouble for me in public. If it happens again, I'm not sure if I can let her go so easily," she said coldly.

"I-I'm sorry, Cece. But trust me, Lesly and I are no longer together. I'll clarify things with her and make sure she doesn't make trouble for you again."

Lesly's face turned red with anger and jealousy at seeing Alick follow Celia like a lost puppy. She chased after them and tried to pull him back. "Alick, baby, please give me one more chance. I promise I will change. We've been together for so many years. How can you say that you don't love me anymore? Let's start over, okay? Don't be tempted by this bitch," she pleaded as she threw her arms around him and sobbed pitifully.

Alick nudged her away, but she wouldn't let go. Growing impatient, he slapped her across the face.

"Lesly, are you out of your mind? Do you know how annoying you're being right now? I don't love you anymore, you get that? I'm so tired of you. Stay away from me and stop making trouble for Celia. Otherwise, I will make you unable to live in Hosworth!"

Lesly was too stunned by the slap. "Alick, are you really going to be so heartless as to throw our relationship away?"

There was only disgust in Alick's eyes as he looked at Lesly. "Our relationship? I haven't loved you for a long time now. I'm doing you a great kindness by not dumping you until now. Besides, you've done so many despicable things. Consider this your punishment."

Lesly stared at him with her mouth open in shock. She wanted to say something again, but Alick didn't give her a chance to continue and turned to the hotel staff. "I don't care who recruited Lesly. I don't want to see her again! Fire her this instant!"

