

Chapter 441 The Shrew

It was only when Lesly saw how heartless Alick was to her that she finally realized that she had really been dumped.

A dismayed shout left her lips. Giving up all her dignity, Lesly grabbed Alick's arm and started begging him profusely, "This is the only job I could find. No other company is willing to recruit me. I beg you, please don't fire me. I will never bother you again. Let me stay here and continue to work!"

Alick didn't feel sorry for her but snorted, "If you had only bothered me, I wouldn't have been so angry."

He turned away from her and saw Celia's figure. When he realized that she was still within hearing range, he deliberately raised his voice and said, "I already told you it was my choice to break up with you, but you insisted on making trouble for Celia. You should have considered the consequences before doing what you did!"

Lesly looked at him silently, feeling conflicted.

It wasn't until the moment Alick pushed her away and stormed after Celia that she came to her senses. Again, Lesly ran after Alick. When she caught up to him, she asked, "Is that bitch Celia really that good? What exactly do you like about her?"

A muscle ticked in Alick's jaw and he answered coldly, "She's very good. She is ten thousand times better than you! Let me tell you; I don't want to see your disgusting face anymore!"

While Lesly was still gaping at him in shock, he called the security guards over and ordered, "Throw this woman out! She must never enter this hotel again!"

"Alick..." Lesly began, but before she could do more than say his name, Alick shot her a sideways glance and interrupted coldly, "I'm warning you for the last time, Lesly. Do not approach me again. The next time that I see you around me, I will make you wish for death!"

Having realized that begging for mercy was not going to work, Lesly turned and ran after Celia. When she caught up to her, Lesly blocked her path and knelt down in front of her. She clasped her hands together and started begging pitifully, "I'm sorry Cece. I shouldn't have scolded you. Please help me to plead with Alick. Please! We used to be such good friends. For the sake of our friendship, please help me!"

She cried and begged so profusely that her forehead nearly kissed the floor beneath Celia's feet.

But Celia was unmoved by her tears. She cast a sidelong glance at Lesly but stayed rooted to the spot. She didn't want to help her back to her feet, neither did she want to help her intercede with Alick.

After several seconds, Celia answered Lesly, ruthlessly dashing her hopes.

"Stop this pitiful act. I won't do anything for you because I don't want to talk to Alick."

Without another word, Celia walked around Lesly and hurried towards the private dining room.

A moment before Alick started chasing after Celia, he asked the security guards to carry out his order.

Several tall security guards lifted Lesly up and forcefully threw her out the hotel like she was nothing but a garbage bag.

As they carried her out, Lesly struggled and cried, the deranged look slowly returning to her eyes. At the top of her lungs, she cursed Celia with vicious words.

"Celia, you bitch! You're going to die a horrible death. If you have a son, he won't be healthy. If you have a daughter, she is going to be a prostitute..."

The curses were loud and harsh but Celia never once responded. She only quickened her pace until she was back in the room.

Even though she wasn't really bothered by the curses, Celia felt a little sad. This was the first time she would join a company dinner party and so many annoying things had happened.

She could only hope that she would never have to cross paths with such an annoying shrew as Lesly ever again.

As soon as Celia sat down, Kiley turned to look at her with a smile. "Cece, why did it take you so long to come back?"

Celia was about to answer when she saw Alick in the corner of her eye. He was sitting not far away and was smiling directly at her. Celia ignored him. Unperturbed, Alick turned towards his colleagues and started talking with them as if nothing had happened.

A while later, only a few colleagues were left in the room. Celia checked the time and decided that it was time to go home, so she sent a message to Tyson.

"Honey, the dinner party is going to be over soon."

Tyson replied a second later, "I will be there in a few minutes, honey."

His reply brought a smile to Celia's face. She put her phone away and turned to Shirley. She planned to say her goodbye and go outside to wait for Tyson. The cold wind outside was sure to sober her up.

Unexpectedly, Derek came over and made a toast in her honor. "Cece, everyone recognizes your working ability. As a senior and your boss, I wish you a smooth career and a happy marriage."

The smell of alcohol wafted off him and his eyes were red, but he kept looking right at her.

