

## Chapter 443 The Plan Was In Progress

After everyone had finished eating and drunk enough wine, Shirley stood and said, "It's time to go since it's getting late. Let's go home and ensure you are careful on your way home."

She glanced at the drunken colleagues and said lightly, "If anyone is too drunk to go home alone, you can always ask for help. I'll have someone ready to take you home."

Since no one asked for help, they left the room one after another.

Alick accompanied Shirley and didn't leave with other colleagues. He secretly took a glance at Celia and sent Kiley a message.

"The drug Celia took is about to take effect, so keep her company and try to lure her to the hotel. Don't screw this up for me again."

On the other hand, despite not being drunk, Kiley felt dizzy and hot all over her body.

She was no stranger to drunkenness, but this was unlike anything she had ever experienced before.

However, she did not overthink it. She had the impression that expensive wine might have a different effect from cheaper wine varieties.

Therefore, Kiley quickly replied when she saw the message.

"Don't worry, Mr. Juarez. I'll get the job done this time. You just need to check into the hotel and wait for my good news. "

Alick replied 'OK' with satisfaction and then continued to chat with Shirley. He carried her bag and carefully put her coat on her as they both left the room.

Derek approached Celia as soon as Alick and Shirley left and asked, "Cece, do you need a ride home? I can send you back."

"You've drunk so much. Do you still want to drive back?" Celia worriedly asked after smelling the strong, pungent smell of alcohol coming from him.

Derek's eyes lit up again when he heard her concern. "I've arranged for a designated driver."

"Oh, that's good then."

Celia smiled while nodding before shaking her head. "You don't have to send me home, though. My husband will be here to pick me up."

The light in Derek's eyes dimmed after he heard her words.

He was trying to lighten the situation by saying, "I almost forgot that you are married."

The bitterness in his eyes could not be ignored as much as he tried to pretend that he was happy for her.

Seeing this, Celia felt a little stressed and guilty.

She did not regret her actions, though. She needed to maintain her distance from Derek. He was not the type to give up himself because of a failed romantic relationship. Therefore, she was confident that he would soon regain his old, buoyant, active appearance.

"Then, I'll go first. See you around." Derek waved goodbye to Celia and turned around to leave the room when she didn't say anything.

Kiley, noticing nearly everyone had left, stood up and asked Cece, smiling, "Cece, you seem to have drunk a lot. How about I send you back? I'm going to call a cab."

She planned on bringing Celia to the Hilton Hotel, where Alick was waiting.

Celia didn't feel Kiley's kindness and didn't want to give out her address, so she smiled sweetly and replied, "Thanks but no. My husband will be here soon."

Immediately after she finished speaking, two coworkers approached and said, "Kiley, do you want to take a cab home with us? You live far away. It's cheap for us to take a taxi together. It's safe to have company."

Kiley politely declined.

The two were not insistent. One of the women touched Kiley's cheek and said, "Your face is so red, Kiley. You must have had too much to drink! Make sure you have a good rest after going back."

Kiley smiled and nodded, saying, "Okay."

She thought that the high-end wine was exceptionally different. She didn't drink much, yet she became this drunk.

As Celia prepared to leave, her phone rang. Seeing that it was Tyson, she responded immediately.

Tyson said in a low deep voice, "Cece, I have arrived at the hotel's entrance."

