

Chapter 520 The Progress Of Celia

Celia waited eagerly for Tyson's reply for a long time.

He said, "Baby, since when did you become a matchmaker like Flavia?"

Celia felt a little embarrassed. She replied, "Actually, I think there is already something going on between Wayne and Brea. I noticed it a while ago. Today, I spoke to Brea about it and I am certain that she has feelings for Wayne. She has concerns in her heart though and she's not sure if it would be a good idea for them to be together."

Celia thought of her own happy life with Tyson. She sent another message, saying, "Wayne and Brea definitely have feelings for each other. As their friends, don't you think we should help them? They might make the perfect couple, just like us. Wouldn't that be great?"

Tyson sent her a hug emoji. He asked, "How do you want to help them then?"

Celia pondered this for a while and replied, "You just need to give Wayne more support and maybe give him some advice on how to pursue a lady. You're great at flirting. Teach him some of your moves."

Celia couldn't help blushing as she wrote this.

She felt a warm longing inside thinking about all the things Tyson had done to and with her.

Tyson replied, "Sure, I can give Wayne some advice but I

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can't teach him the ways I flirt with my wife. Those tricks are especially for you."

Celia had never expected him to say this. Her face turned even more scarlet at this and she said to herself, "Oh my goodness!" Then she sent another message to Tyson.

"Stop it! You're flirting with me again! I will continue to put in a good word for Wayne in front of Brea. I'll find out about her hobbies and preferences too. Remember to teach Wayne what to do. I will be so happy if it works out for them."

Celia spent her entire break time texting Tyson.

She couldn't handle being apart from him. It was only at the end of the break time that she could put down the phone and return to her work.

She was soon interrupted again though, this time by a message from Derek.

"Cece, can you come to my office?"

Celia replied with a hurried, "Yes." and then made for Derek's office.

As soon as Celia was seated in Derek's office, Derek asked, "Cece, how is the party dress for Brea going?"

"The design draft is complete. Brea has already sent it off for production," said Celia.

Derek praised her with a smile. "You finished it fast. You've left a lot of time for production. If all the designers were like you, a lot of trouble could be avoided."

Celia flashed him a bashful smile. "Thank you. I just do what I am supposed to do. It's nothing."

"You are very considerate. That's good." Derek suddenly felt a little lonely as he spoke to Celia.

He soon snapped out of it though and asked, "Cece, can you show me your draft? I am very much looking forward to seeing the final design."

Celia nodded, "Of course, you can. I'm always happy for you to have a look and give me some advice."

Derek was surprised. "Really?"

"Of course." Celia said, "Back in the school, who wouldn't want to get your advice? And you are our supervisor after all!"

She smiled and showed the design draft to Derek. She methodically introduced the purpose of each part of the design.

Derek listened to her carefully and you could see the appreciation in his eyes.

He found that Celia had really progressed.

She had become better than ever. He was a little sad though because she would never belong to him.