

## Chapter 527 The Man From The One Night Stand

Pointing at the man, Celia turned around and asked her colleague who was also waiting for the elevator, "Who is that man? Why do I feel like I've seen him before? Does he work in our company?"

The colleague glanced over in the direction that Celia pointed and smiled, "That is Briar, Mr. Reyes' assistant. You only joined the company recently so it's normal you wouldn't recognize him. He spends his time mostly in the executive building."

Celia was shocked.

She recognized Briar as the driver of the man she had had a one night stand with. Now she was finding out that Briar was Nolan's assistant?

Was Nolan...? Could Nolan be the person who'd slept with her that night?

Celia's heart beat faster and faster. She made herself calm down and recalled the whole thing slowly.

She had always thought that mystery man was a big shot. It was because of his luxurious mansion.

Nolan probably did live in such a luxurious house.

Brea was always praising Nolan's good looks and that mystery man had also been faultlessly handsome.

The more Celia thought about this, the more sure she felt that these two people were one and the same.

She recalled how Nolan had arranged for her to get double salary without reason when she had first joined the Semshy Group.

Brea had said that it was because Nolan appreciated her talent in design. But Celia had always felt, that if Brea was right, it was still a strange thing to do. It had been beneficial to her though, so she hadn't given it too much consideration.

Now, she was convinced that Nolan had recognized her. He had perhaps given her double salary because he felt like he owed her after what had happened that night.

Celia felt overcome with shock. She didn't come to her senses for a long time.

Suddenly, out walked Brea and Wayne side by side. They noticed Celia and Brea thought she looked like she had seen a ghost. Brea walked up to her and held her hand intimately. "Cece, why haven't you gone back yet?"

Celia blurted out, "Brea, is Briar Mr. Reyes' assistant?"

Brea was a little confused but she gave a hesitant nod.

Wayne immediately saw that something was wrong and took out his phone. He sent a quick message to Tyson. "Cece is asking about Briar. Be careful."

"Wayne?"

As soon as he'd sent the message, Celia said his name. He trembled and asked, "Cece, what's the matter?"

She looked at Wayne very seriously. "I want to ask you something."

Wayne's heart gave a jolt. He knew that he wouldn't be able

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to get out of it this time, so he said, "Okay, fire away."

"You have seen Mr. Reyes before, right?"

Wayne nodded.

She continued, "Can you describe Mr. Reyes' appearance?"

Wayne was in a dilemma now.

Celia was clearly suspecting something. He was loyal to Tyson and wanted to help him but he couldn't think straight and didn't know how to answer.

Seeing his hesitation, Brea hit him with her hand in a hurry and said, "Answer Cece! Are you dumb? Answer her question now!"

Wayne gave Brea a pathetic look. Then he bit the bullet and responded, "Mr. Reyes is one of the most outstanding men I have met. He is very handsome and works very hard. Except for being a little overbearing, he has no shortcomings."

Brea frowned. "What you said is totally useless."

Wayne smiled bitterly, "What am I supposed to say? I'm not gay. I only care about business with Mr. Reyes and I don't stare at him. I really can't describe what he looks like when you throw it at me like this."

Brea stared at him. She said, "You really are a loser."

Celia didn't want the two to begin quarreling over this. She held Brea's hand and smiled. "He has tried his best. It's my fault."

Celia knew that she wasn't going to come to any conclusions at this rate. There had to be another way. She thought for a while and then suddenly an idea struck her.

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As a designer, she had a decent skills in painting. She could draw the face of her mystery one night stand man and then see if Brea or Wayne thought it was Nolan.

"Brea, Wayne, give me some time to draw a picture, please. Then, perhaps you can help me recognize someone?"

Wayne felt his legs turn to jelly with nerves.

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