Chapter 591 Derek Was Leaving

Celia hurried back to the office after saying goodbye to Alec, only to happen on Kiley.

"You've been out for a while now, Cece," Kiley said as soon as their eyes met. She was standing by the door. From the look of things, she had been waiting for Celia to come back. "You went to the filming crew to give Vida the dress, didn't you?"

A slight frown appeared on Celia's face. She thought Kiley probably couldn't wait any longer which was why she asked the question.

"Yes, I sent it over to Vida," Celia said, having chosen to play along with her. "From all indications, she is very satisfied with my design. So, I'm pretty sure we won't be having any problems from that end. You know what? I will lend you the design draft for your reference. But that has to be after she shows up wearing it on the red carpet."

In response to that, Kiley said smilingly, "Cece, you are the best. I can't wait for the day I'll be as good as you are."

"That was such a nice thing to say." Celia faked a smile.
"You are too kind."

Kiley wasn't done talking when Derek called out, "Cece, come to my office at once."

Without wasting any time, Celia nodded in agreement. Then she walked towards him.

While she had taken a few steps, she saw from the corner of her eyes that Kiley brought out her cell phone. It looked as if she was sending a message to someone.

Whatever she was sending must have something to do with Vida's dress, Celia thought. She suspected that Kiley was passing vital information to Livia.

As soon as he set foot in the office, Derek handed a USB flash drive to her. "These are all the surveillance videos starting from when you moved to your new cubicle. I took it upon myself to finish them at double speed. Judging from what we've got here, Kiley is definitely up to no good."

"That means my premonition has been correct all along," Celia replied. "But the videos in this USB flash drive can only be used as supporting evidence. All we have to do now is hold on for a few more days until she finally reveals herself."

When Derek heard her take, he couldn't agree more. He heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Clearly, you can handle everything by yourself now. That alone makes me feel at ease after I leave."

"Are you leaving?" Celia was taken aback. "Tell me, where are you going? Is it a business trip or something else?"

"I decided to go abroad for further study." Derek inhaled and exhaled deeply. "The domestic working environment is still not suitable for me. I still want to improve myself."

"But not for once have you mentioned it before." Celia couldn't hide how confused she was. "Wait a minute! Are you leaving because of me?"

"Why are you having this thought?" Derek had no intention of making her feel responsible for his action. "Cece. It has nothing to do with you. I was already contemplating

leaving the company before you even joined. Your entry actually changed some things about my plan. It made me want to stay a little longer to take care of you. But seeing how fast you've grown, it's high time I said goodbye."

Celia could tell that his decision wasn't very convenient for him. She noticed how reluctant he was in his eyes. Obviously, his words were all lies he made up in order not to make her feel bad.

She understood his intentions. So she didn't try to change his mind otherwise. "You've made up your mind, haven't you? I won't want to keep you against your will. But remember to let me know when your last day will be. I want to treat you to dinner."

"Very well then." Derek nodded his head. Then he looked at his watch and said, "It's time to go. Let's leave together."

Since he didn't have much time with the Semshy Group, Celia didn't refuse him. Both of them walked out of the office side by side.

When they got to the elevator, it was full. So they settled for the stairs instead.

They hadn't gotten far when Celia started feeling like taking off her high-heeled shoes. She wasn't very used to them. Still, she didn't want Derek to help her. In the end, she had to walk slowly while leaning on the wall.

Despite how cautious she tried to be, she still slipped, lost her balance and almost fell while walking out of the gate. Perhaps it was because of how nervous she was.

But Derek quickly swung into action. He reached out his hand and grabbed her like a gentleman.

In a split second, while she was just standing firm again, a strong and powerful hand dragged her over into a tight

