

Chapter 72 True Identity

There was no response from the other side. The two stood outside for a while before the door was opened from inside. A man in suit, who had a cold and indifferent expression on his face, appeared.

"This is Mr. Reyes' secretary, Emmitt Boyd."

Brea introduced the man to Celia.

Emmitt only glanced at Celia, and then said to Brea, "Miss Duffy, please come in."

"What were you doing inside? We've been waiting here for a long time,"

Brea complained in a low voice.

Then, she grabbed Celia's arm and was about to go into the office with her. But unexpectedly, Emmitt stopped Celia at the door. He spoke emotionlessly, but politely. "Mr. CEO only asked you to come in, Miss Duffy. As for this lady, I am afraid you have to wait outside."

Brea's face darkened immediately. She countered, "But this is the clothing designer I personally hired. Since she is a new employee in the company, isn't it normal for me to take her to meet the president?"

With a polite and alienated attitude, Emmitt said, "The CEO will check the new employee's information later. At the moment, only you was invited to go in, Miss Duffy."

Brea scoffed in disbelief. Seeing that Brea was about to make trouble, Celia immediately intervened as she persuaded, "It's fine. I'll just wait outside. Don't lose your temper for such a trifle matter."

Noticing Celia's understanding attitude, Brea couldn't bring herself to make a scene either. She had to apologize to Celia, "I'm sorry about this. It's just that Mr. Reyes has a strange temper."

Celia shook her head with a smile. "I don't mind."

She watched the two of them enter the office. While she was waiting outside alone, she observed the surrounding furnishings, only to be marveled at the sight in front of her.

Indeed, just like their reputation, the Semsy Group was very wealthy. The ornaments which were displayed casually were all precious collections that she had only seen from the magazines. Of course, since these collections were all for decoration, they were not only expensive, but also very artistic.

It could be perceived that Mr. Reyes had a good aesthetic taste.

Inside the office, the legendary Mr. Reyes, the CEO of the Semsy Group, who also went by the name of Tyson, was sitting on a chair and checking the situation of the stock market. He didn't turn around until he heard the sound of Brea coming in. He glanced at her simply without any expression of joy or anger.

Nonetheless, his aura of coldness radiating from him made Brea shiver. Immediately, her bad temper just now vanished, replaced by a good-natured smile. "Hello, Mr. Reyes."

"Have a seat."

Tyson gestured towards the sofa.

As soon as Brea sat down, he made a remark. "You've been very popular recently. It's rare for you to be on the top search list."

"Oh, did you see it?" Brea perked up and immediately started to speak with joy. "This is all the credit of a designer I hired recently. She is really good at designing dresses. Unlike other designers who can only draw, she is good at making clothes, too."

Brea praised Celia without any reservation. Seeing that Tyson seemed to be actually listening, she asked cautiously, "She's right outside the door. Do you want to see her, Mr. Reyes?"

"No need for that,"

Tyson refused bluntly.

Brea felt a bit taken aback by his blunt rejection. She couldn't help but criticize in her heart, 'Mr. Reyes is extremely detached and unsocial!' She thought that it was his loss as he missed a chance to take a look at such a beautiful woman like Celia. At this point, with his temperament, Brea didn't really know what kind of woman could win his favor.

Tyson didn't say a word. He turned on the computer, opened the sheet of his employees' information and searched for the name of Cerissa Kane, all while letting Brea sit by herself.

However, to his surprise, he couldn't find the person.

He frowned in confusion and tried to confirm if he had input the name wrong. He tried searching again, but no matter how many times he did, the result was still empty.

This was such an interesting and strange occurrence. His suspicion about the true identity of his newly married wife surged up again.

Tyson started to delete the name Cerissa, one letter at a time, and when only 'Ce' was left, the name 'Celia Kane' suddenly popped up in recommendation list, attracting his attention.

