

Chapter 82 What Was So Good About Her Husband

Although she was far away from Alick now, Celia's face was grave as she thought about what happened just now.

Derek was looking at her with concern. "What's wrong? Are you upset to see Alick here?"

Celia had no intention of denying it. "Even though we already broke up a long time ago, he still disgusts me. If I had known back then that he was such a jerk, I never would've dated him in the first place."

Derek tried to comfort her. "Alick may be the leader of Team One, but he is now working under the director. He usually stays in her office, so there shouldn't be many chances for you to meet him."

"That's good, because I really don't want to see him," Celia said, breathing a sigh of relief.

Derek observed her expression and guessed that her relationship with Alick must not have ended peacefully, but didn't ask more about it. "Don't worry about it," he assured her. "If you have any problems at work, please feel free to ask for my help any time. If he harasses you again, you can come to me or you can file a complaint directly, and the company will take your concerns seriously."

"Thank you, Derek."

She changed the way she used to address Derek, smiling softly as his words warmed her heart.

She didn't notice the way Derek's eyes lit up at her change of attitude.

There were many people in the canteen with a rich variety of dishes to please their palates.

'The Semsy Group is indeed a big company,' Celia thought to herself. 'And the canteen area is even larger than that of Davina's entire company.'

"Is there anything you want to eat, Cece?" Derek leaned forward to whisper in her ear.

Celia instinctively moved aside to keep a distance from him. "Anything is okay. I'm not picky with food."

"Then go find a seat and sit down first while I go order some food for us."

"All right."

The canteen was really crowded, and it took Celia a lot of effort to find a vacant table.

However, as soon as she sat down, Alick suddenly came out of nowhere and took a seat across from her. "Cece, I shouldn't have said those words just now," he said in apology. "I got too impulsive, but I only did it because I care about you too much. Don't be mad at me, okay?"

Celia listened to him until the end with an expressionless face. "This table is taken," she said coldly. "You should go find another one."

Alick looked like he had been punched in the face. "There are four seats here, aren't there?" he said shamelessly. "You and Derek can only occupy two seats, so there's one left for me."

Celia couldn't resist letting out a scoff. "You're still so shameless."

Alick's face changed into a scowl. "I'm doing this all for you."

He reached out and tried to take Celia's hand.

Celia saw it and quickly retracted her hand just in time. She then lowered her head to check her phone.

She realized that Tyson had sent her a message asking her about her first day in the Semsy Group.

She couldn't help but smile. "Not bad so far. I have some good news to tell you tonight."

Tyson immediately sent a reply. "Have you had lunch? "

"I will in a minute, " Celia sent in response.

She thought about it for a moment before adding, "I'm eating at the canteen right now with my colleague. "

This time, Tyson didn't reply immediately. "Come home early after work. I miss you very much. "

Celia's face flushed pink. Shyly, she responded by telling him that she also missed him, and added some emojis as well.

Alick watched the smile on her face and frowned. "Who are you talking to?"

Celia raised her head, and her expression instantly turned cold.

"My husband."

Alick's face immediately changed, anger and disdain flashing in his eyes.

"I really don't get it. Just what is so good about your poor husband that you're into him this much? Does he have a giant penis? Is he great in bed? You can't live without him, is that it?"

