

## Chapter 84 Flatterer

Noticing the curious expression which seemed to be accompanied by the underlying cunning nature on Kiley's face, Celia felt uncomfortable. Kiley seemed overly inquisitive about her private life.

Derek reminded Kiley, "Just focus on your work. Don't try to interfere with others' business all day long. You have been working here as a designer for so long already, yet you still haven't been promoted. If you had paid more attention to your work, you would have gotten it already."

Kiley didn't mind being scolded at all. She just smiled and said, "Thank you for your advice, Mr. Watson. I will act on it. Also, I was just curious about what I saw in the corridor, and wanted to ask about it. Cece and Mr. Juarez seemed really close..."

Celia quickly said, "Don't assume recklessly. I have nothing to do with him."

Kiley just smiled knowingly and said no more.

Celia hated the way she smiled so smugly. However, if she retorted, it would only seem as if she was being defensive, so she decided not to bother with her anymore. She lowered her head and played with her phone, ignoring Kiley.

Soon, the food they ordered was all served.

Celia observed the dishes and found that Derek had ordered almost all kinds of food. All of them looked expensive and delicious.

She was a little surprised. She turned to Derek and said gratefully, "Thank you, Derek. But you really don't need to buy us such an expensive lunch."

Smiling, Derek moved some dishes she liked most in front of her and said, "It's not a big deal. We seldom have this kind of chance to eat together. Quickly dig in, Cece."

If I remember correctly, you used to like mutton chop very much. This dish here is good. Have a taste."

As he spoke, he kept putting food onto Celia's plate generously.

Kiley watched them from aside, her eyes burning with jealousy, while Alick felt frustrated and he began stuffing food into his mouth.

Both of them were completely ignored by Celia who talked to Derek from time to time while enjoying her food.

Feeling somewhat awkward by this gesture, Kiley tried to engage Alick in conversation. "Mr. Juarez, I heard that your family is very rich. Yet you came to work here instead. Why is that?"

As his family's wealth was mentioned, Alick felt himself swell with pride, and even his eyes began to glow with complacency.

He raised his head proudly as he said nonchalantly, "Not very rich. Just rich."

He emphasized his words loudly, in order to let everyone at the table hear him.

Kiley continued to flatter him. "Mr. Juarez, you are being humble. Everyone knows that your family is much more than 'just rich'. I heard that you even have a membership card of the Rainbow! I have always known that the customers of that restaurant are rich and powerful. People have to be on a particular level to be one of them."

When she mentioned the Rainbow, Alick couldn't help but be reminded of the last time he met Celia at that place. He was humiliated by her husband at that time!

His face changed to a bitter expression as he quickly said, "It's nothing."

Kiley didn't notice the change in his mood as she continued to relentlessly flatter him.

"Seeing how capable you are, many girls would kill to be with you, wouldn't they?"

Hearing this, Alick thought that this was his chance to declare his love for Celia in a roundabout way.

"Well, it's true that too many girls like me, but I already have someone in my heart. As long as she is willing to be with me, I can marry her immediately and give her all I have."

His face was full of sincerity as he glanced at Celia, but she never so much as looked at him as she pretended not to have heard him. After the lunch, Celia said goodbye to Derek and directly went back to her desk.

As soon as she sat down and checked her phone, she found a text from Brea.

Brea seemed to be very concerned about her situation in the design department as she asked about it. Seeing this, Celia was moved and she quickly replied, "I am fine. Thank you for checking on me."

She had thought that it would take Brea a while to reply as it was the working hour. But when she was about to put down her phone, she received Brea's reply.

"That's great! If you have any problem, you can come to the performing arts department to see me at any time. Don't hesitate to ask help from me."

Celia smiled gratefully while sending her an emoji which was surrounded by love bubbles. It was a response towards the kind gesture. Then, she opened the file Derek gave her and began to study Brea's previous dress designs. Since Brea was going to attend a banquet, Celia planned to finish a draft of her own design soon.

While she was scrolling through the file, a dress which was adorned with diamonds appeared, reminding her of the diamond ring she was going to pawn after work.

She would get the money for this, and after work tomorrow, she would go to the hospital to see Flavia and pay for the operation.

She was so lost in her thought that she didn't notice a figure stopping at the door of the design department, watching her silently.

The man's gaze was filled with gentleness as he looked at her. Then, he left.

