

Chapter 98 The Executive Canteen

Brea waited, but Tyson didn't reply to her message for a long time. So she couldn't help secretly wondering if Celia was his secret lover.

She had known him for so many years, but she had never seen any woman around him.

Actually, she thought that he seemed pickier than her. There were many beautiful women in Semsy Group, but none of them attracted Tyson's attention. Also, many beautiful female stars in the entertainment industry tried to get close to him, but none of them succeeded.

Celia's appearance matched his, but Celia was already married. With Brea's understanding of her, she wouldn't agree to be his secret lover.

So, what was their relationship?

Brea pondered for a while, but she still couldn't come up with any conclusion. This time, Tyson replied, "Stop gossiping. Focus on your work."

He didn't give a direct explanation. Obviously, he wanted to deflect the topic.

This made Brea feel even more confused. After all, when a woman tried to get close to him in an attempt to hit the headlines in the past, he would directly fire her and issue an announcement to clarify the matter.

But this time, he didn't explain anything, even if she had questioned him.

'Oh, my God! Has Mr. Reyes fallen in unrequited love with Celia?' Brea thought.

She was frightened by her own thought, but she also thought it was possible. After all, even with her extremely picky aesthetic sense, she still felt that Celia's beauty was the kind that could capture a heart at first sight.

Although Celia always dressed plainly, her true beauty could not be concealed.

While Brea was lost in various fancies and conjectures, Tyson sent her another message.

"Don't overthink. I just think Celia's talent is too outstanding, and she knows how to give a full display of her merits. You've been in the entertainment industry for a few years but you only made a sensation during this film festival. And it was because of the dress she altered for you, which proves her talent. What I mean is, you should communicate with her more. Having lunch with her every day will help her get to know you better and design better clothes for you, which will make you more likely to become popular. You will definitely benefit from it."

It was only then that Brea understood Tyson's good intentions. So she solemnly replied, "I will work hard to become famous as soon as possible and live up to your expectations."

She didn't expect that the mysterious and cold CEO would be so considerate of his employees, and she was deeply touched.

"You are right. Cece and I can make achievements together in the future. I'll go have lunch with her now."

With high spirits, Brea went to the design department to look for Celia. But she was told that Celia had gone to the canteen, so she rushed there.

Celia was still waiting for her food to be served when someone patted her from behind. She was startled but breathed a sigh of relief when she saw it was Brea.

"Hi, Brea! You scared me."

"Cece, have you eaten yet?"

Celia was confused, but she still shook her head.

"Come with me then." Brea held Celia's hand and pulled her up. "Come on, let's have lunch in the executive canteen."

Celia was flattered, but she looked a little embarrassed. "I have an appointment with Derek for lunch, and I've already ordered the food. I am just waiting for the dishes to be served."

This time, Derek smiled politely and said, "The dishes haven't been served yet, so you can still cancel them. And we still have many chances to have lunch together in the future. Cece, you and Miss Duffy go have lunch now. I will excuse myself, beautiful ladies."

Celia couldn't help feeling a little ashamed. And when Brea saw this, she laughed heartily. "Derek, why don't you join us? It's my treat."

Derek was obviously surprised. He waved his hand and said, "How can I let you treat me to lunch?"

Brea looked at him. "Are you refusing me?"

Derek was stunned, not knowing what to say for a while.

Brea reached out her hand casually and patted him on the shoulder. "It's settled then. Let's eat together."

Celia felt it was hard to refuse Brea, so she had to cancel the dishes she ordered and followed Brea to the executive canteen.

Kiley was also having lunch in the canteen, sitting not far away from Celia and Derek. So she had a clear view of what was happening. The fire of jealousy that she had tried hard to suppress ignited again. She was so angry that she almost smashed her plate to the floor.

She really didn't understand why all men liked Celia, who was obviously a Helen of Troy. But she was more confused about why Brea, who had always been arrogant, also treated Celia so well. She had been working in the company for so many years, but she had never been to the executive canteen yet.

Kiley thought that she must find an opportunity to ruin Celia one of these days.

