

Chapter 545 Changing Workstation

Celia was busy all the way until noon. She had planned to wait for Brea to stop by the office but she still hadn't come. Celia sent her a message to find out what was up.

"Brea, are you coming to the office today?"

Brea never replied but as Celia was about to have lunch, she received a call from Brea.

"Cece, what's the matter?"

Brea sounded as if she had just woken up. She yawned and mumbled, "I'm sorry. I went to a mall last night to attend an event. I never expected so many people would show up that they had to postpone the event. I was busy until very late last night. I have to shoot a magazine cover this afternoon so I won't be coming over to the Semshy Group today..."

She suddenly stopped what she was saying to shout at someone beside her. "Don't touch me!"

"Give me a kiss..."

Celia immediately identified the other voice as Wayne's. There was no mistaking it.

Brea's state and her tone... It didn't take a fool to figure out what Brea and Wayne had been up to last night.

Celia couldn't help but tease her friend, "Brea, did you do it with Wayne again? Are you still confused about your relationship? I'm worried."

Brea was silent for a few moments. Then, she answered in a low voice, "I just have a lot of energy I need to release and there's nothing to lose by sleeping with him, especially with those looks and body. It's only a matter of time before I finally agree to be with him. I want him to wait because I don't want him to think that I am easy."

Celia was happy for Brea. She couldn't help feeling a little disappointed that she might not get to see Nolan today though.

She pushed this thought to the back of her mind. "I won't disturb you any longer. I'm going to grab some lunch."

At this, Celia hung up the phone and proceeded to the canteen.

She wanted to eat quickly to get back and finish the dress in time for the auction so she only ordered a bowl of noodles and found a quiet corner to sit down where she would not be disturbed.

Celia had only taken a few bites of her food when Derek came over with a plate and sat down beside her. "Cece, there are no other seats left. Do you mind if I sit with you?"

Celia was stunned but she nodded and said, "Of course, no problem."

Celia suddenly remembered something that she had wanted to ask Derek. "By the way, Mr. Watson, I have something to ask your help with. Do you think you could do me a favor?"

Derek did not seem fazed. "Sure, Cece, what can I do for you? Just name it. I won't turn you down because we are close."

He realized that he'd spoken something inappropriate and

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quickly corrected, "I didn't mean that..."

"It doesn't matter, I understand." Celia gave him a shy smile. "You are my superior. It's your duty to help your employees. I wanted to ask you if you could let me work in another cubicle. It would be better if it were covered by surveillance..."

Derek frowned but understood what she meant. He asked, "What are you worried about? Who is up to no good?"

Celia opened up to Derek about what had happened. "I don't think Kiley is going to stop picking on me. She is very scheming. I think I need to teach her a proper lesson. Otherwise, I am not sure what lengths she will go to. She would do anything to frame me."

Derek was enraged hearing this. He clenched his fists and said coldly, "Don't worry. I will find an excuse to have your workstation changed without arousing suspicion. I will keep an eye on that Kiley too. I won't let her hurt you again!"

It felt like Derek wanted to say more but held back.

Celia asked, "Mr. Watson, what is it you wanted to say?"

Derek shook his head. He said, "I can't tell you now but I will tell you one day when it is more suitable."