

Chapter 590 Invitation

As soon as Celia returned to the Semshy Group, a tall, strong figure came into her view.

He turned around, his back to the light.

Celia couldn't help but look him up and down.

He was middle-aged, probably in his late forties. He was tall, with good proportions.

Despite his age, he was still handsome. His eyes were deep and affectionate, and the bridge of his nose was high. He had a great complexion.

Celia had met many men, but had never felt quite this way about any of them.

It was not the sexual attraction of a man to a woman, but rather she felt bound to him.

Celia felt they had a special relationship. She wanted to trust and rely on him.

After she looked at him for a while, it occurred to her that she had met him at Hobson's birthday party. But beyond that, she still had no idea who he was.

Celia figured he must be a client who had come to talk about working with the Semshy Group, so she nodded at him politely. She was about to leave when he came up to her and stopped her.

"Mrs. Shaw, please wait a moment."

His voice was gentle and hypnotic. It made him feel even more familiar to her.

She stopped and looked up at the man. "What can I do for you, sir?"

"My name is Alec, Alec Wagner."

After introducing himself, he smiled again. There was no uncertainty in his smile. "I want to work with the Semshy Group."

Celia blinked in surprise, before smiling and saying, "Mr. Wagner, you should go to Mr. Reyes instead."

She paused before continuing, "Or would you like me to set up an appointment for you?"

Alec shook his head. "No, no. In fact, I want to work with you in particular more so than the Semshy Group."

"Work with me?"

Celia was stunned.

She hadn't been working for very long and wasn't a big name in the fashion industry yet.

But Alec seemed to be a big shot. Why would he want to work with such a small designer like her?

Noting her hesitation, Alec explained himself. "I attended Mr. Shaw's birthday party and I saw the scarf you designed. You must have seen me in the party. I think you're very talented. I also saw your work just now and absolutely loved it. So, I hope you'd be willing to work with me."

Although Celia was delighted to hear such praise, she wasn't entirely sure she could trust him.

She lowered her head. "Thank you for your praise, Mr. Wagner. But I work for the Semshy Group. Perhaps it would be better for you to speak with my superiors in the company first. I have work to do. Please excuse me."

And with that, she left.

Alec didn't push it. He just watched her walk away, and sighed.

Her appearance and her temperament were uncannily like Jenifer when she was younger.

Maybe they really were related.

Although he hadn't got the result he was hoping for with Celia, he was glad to have talked to her. After all, the quality of a relationship mattered most. He didn't want to push it too far just to make some quick progress.

He said a silent goodbye to Celia's back and drove away.

Tyson, who had just arrived at Semshy Group, had seen everything.

Thinking about Alec striking up a conversation with Celia like that, he couldn't help but feel jealous. He asked Briar coldly, "Who is he?"

Briar promptly found information about Alec. "His name is Alec Wagner. I ran an investigation on him after I saw his name on the guest list for Mr. Shaw's birthday party. He came to Hosworth to expand his jewelry business. He usually keeps a low profile so I'm not sure why he came to the Semshy Group this time."

Tyson listened silently, a contemplative look on his face.