Chapter 769 Meeting Alec Again

Celia followed Etta to the VIP reception room. When she opened the door, she found Alec seated comfortably inside. Her eyes rounded to the size of saucers. "Mr. Wagner, what brings you here?"

The last time she spoke to Alec, she was harsh towards him. She never expected to come face to face with him ever again. However, to her surprise, he followed her to Captern.

Alec's tone was as gentle as ever as he smiled and said, "My home is in Captern. I heard that you were here, so I came back when I had time."

Celia's brows furrowed at that but she didn't ask any questions.

Alec then pulled out a contract and handed it to Celia. "But I am here today for business with you. I have decided to partner with the Semshy Group and you will be responsible for Orchi's clothing designs from now on."

This contract was worth billions.

Celia examined the stack of papers that were now in her hands with a puzzled look. "May I ask why you trusted the Semshy Group with such a big deal?"

After all, Semshy Group wasn't well-known yet in Captern and their foundation was not stable. She was not sure whether the job could be completed smoothly, and even if it was completed, there might not be a customer willing to buy the clothes.

Celia thought that Alec's decision was too risky and the weight of this deal left her with uneasiness. No matter what his purpose was, he was too willful and trusting.

Alec saw the hesitation written on Celia's face and was certain that she had doubts so he inquired, "Do you think it's risky for me to do so? I believe what I have done is absolutely correct. I've heard that the Shaw. Group was against Semshy Group before. I want to help you."

Now Celia was even more confused. "So you know the Shaw Group was against Semshy Group. Why are you still willing to support us? Do you trust Semshy Group that much?"

Alec smiled and affirmed, "I trust you."

Celia was taken aback by that. She did not expect that answer from him. She looked at the contract in her hands again with concern swimming in her gut but she accepted it since she didn't know what else to say.

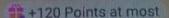
After a few beats of silence, she cleared her throat and finally responded, "I really appreciate your trust, Mr. Wagner. I will try my best to make you feel that you have made the right choice."

"Of course, I know you are capable."

Alec looked at her with a sincere smile and said, "By the way, I want to ask you to design a wedding dress for me."

Celia didn't understand why he would need a wedding dress so she voiced her confusion. "Why do you need a designer wedding dress? For whom is it being designed?"

Alec explained, "It's for my daughter, whose wedding I didn't attend. I want to trouble you to help me design a wedding dress as a gift for her."



Not being able to attend Celia's wedding had always been a deep regret in his heart, and he hoped to make up for it in any way that he could.

Hearing that he cared about his daughter so much, Celia couldn't help but relate to her own experience and a pinch of sadness gripped her heart. She asked, "You want to have a wedding dress designed for your daughter. Does that mean that you've made peace with her?"

Alec shook his head and sighed painfully. "No, she still hates me, but I don't blame her. It's my inability to protect her and her mother that made her suffer so much, so no matter how much she hates me, it's all right."

Despondency and sadness oozed from his voice, and the man seemed to have aged ten years in an instant. Deep lines of pain scarred his forehead and his lips were set in a downward frown.

Celia looked at the business tycoon who seemed so broken because of his daughter, and she couldn't help but feel sympathy for him. If her father had shown this amount of care to her, she would have forgiven him, but unfortunately, he had done nothing and hadn't even come to look for her.

Celia placed a comforting hand on his shoulder and spoke softly. "Mr. Wagner, don't be sad. Although your daughter is angry with you now, her heart is definitely longing for fatherly love. Show her more kindness, give her time and space, and she will eventually come around."

Alec had hope in his eyes as he asked, "You think so too?"

Celia nodded without hesitation knowing how much of her own personal truth rang out in her words.

Alec then cleared his throat, schooling his features so that

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most of his grief was hidden away. "By the way, I wanted to ask you for help. I don't know what the young ladies are into these days. Can I ask you for advice in the future?"

Celia nodded with a kind smile. "Of course, you can. After all, you are a big client of Semshy Group."

"What hobbies and interests do you usually enjoy?"

Celia told Alec all about her interests without any reservations.

The two chatted comfortably for a while until Celia received a call from Nora.

"Cece, why haven't you called me these days?" she whined and Celia could hear her pout through the phone. "I want to take you out for lunch."

"I've started working now. I'm not free in the daytime," Celia said with resignation. "How about we meet for dinner tonight."

"You've started work so soon? Why don't you enjoy a few more days off?"

Nora sighed but still agreed to have dinner together. It was not what she wanted but at least they would still see each other.

Celia hung up the phone and looked at Alec who was still sitting quietly in the room, and asked, "Mr. Wagner, do you have any specific requirements for the style of the wedding dress?"

"Nothing specific," he answered truthfully. "Just follow your own ideas. You can play to your personal strengths. I believe in your aesthetic taste."

His trust in her made Celia's chest swell up with pride and

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confidence. She felt determined and didn't want to disappoint him. Moreover, an idea sprang to her mind so she immediately took out a piece of paper and began to draw it out.

By the time she had finished the draft and outline, it was almost the end of her work day. She looked back at her design and felt proud of herself. Nora had already sent her the restaurant location but also made a special request for her to come alone as she wasn't in the mood to see Tyson right now.