

Chapter 106 Tyson's Comfor

After thinking about it for a long time, Celia decided not to dwell on it further.

She didn't care about the gossip, and she also wasn't afraid to fight against people like Kiley. It didn't matter what kind of tricks she might have up her sleeve. There was no need to feel upset because of such a person.

Besides, there were surveillance videos that would serve as proof of what happened, so she knew that there was nothing to be afraid of.

She would never apologize to Kiley, and she wouldn't give her a single penny as compensation, either.

Derek took a deep breath before collecting himself and proceeding to analyze the current situation.

"Celia, Kiley's injuries seem to be quite serious. We still have to wait for the official results once she comes back from the hospital. Even though the surveillance cameras captured everything, I still don't know what is going to happen. You'll have to be mentally prepared to face it."

Celia nodded without hesitation. "I know. Kiley can sue me if she wants to. I'm not afraid of her."

She knew that it wasn't her fault, anyway. Kiley could lie and twist the truth however she wanted, but that would be useless. Celia had proof. Even if Kiley pressed charges, Celia was confident that she would never lose this case.

However, Derek still had that deeply worried look on his face.

"I haven't been working here for long, but as far as I know, something like this has never happened before. I'm not sure what kind of measures the company will take in this kind of situation. But don't worry. I'll try my best to help you. I'll make sure this won't get out of hand and affect your career."

Celia looked at him with a grateful smile. "Thank you, Derek. I'm really sorry for causing you trouble."

"No, please don't say that. I'm just glad to be of help. I'm one of your few friends here in the company, after all."

He gave a smile that he hoped was reassuring, but then he noticed that Celia's face was a little pale. His expression instantly turned to worry. "Celia, what's wrong? You look pale. Are you feeling too tired? Why don't you go home and get some rest? You can take the rest of the day off."

"No thanks. I'm fine." Celia took a sip of water and continued slowly, "I just got here. I don't think it's a good idea for me to take a leave so soon."

"But after what happened, I don't think you're in a state to continue working. You should go home and rest. You don't look too good right now. Staying here might affect your work performance."

Celia also knew deep inside that she wasn't in the proper state to work. So, after Derek's repeated persuasion, she relented and took the rest of the day off.

Even though she didn't do anything wrong, she was still tired, and she couldn't help but feel annoyed.

In the past, she wouldn't have cared about such things, but recently, everything was piling up, and she was already exhausted from it all.

She suddenly wanted to see Tyson and throw herself into his arms. She wanted to tell him about her day and all of her troubles that she had been keeping inside. She yearned for his embrace that always managed to make her feel at ease.

She realized that she was becoming more and more dependent on Tyson.

The rational part of her brain kept telling her that she shouldn't bother Tyson while he was working.

But she still couldn't resist sending him a message.

"Honey, are you at work right now or are you at home? "

Tyson replied quickly. "I'm working right now, Cece. Is something wrong? "

"I'll take this afternoon off. I have something I want to tell you. But I'll wait for you at home. Since you're still working, we can talk later. Don't worry about me and take care of yourself, okay? "

Tyson sensed that something was up and sent a quick reply. "Are you at home right now? This passenger's destination is near your company, and I'm about to arrive there. "

"I just got out of the company. I'm at the crosswalk where you dropped me off earlier this morning. "

"Wait for me. I'll be right there. "

Although Celia hadn't seen Tyson yet, she felt that her mood was now a little lighter than before.

It felt so good to have someone who genuinely cared about her and worried for her all the time. It made her feel loved and prioritized.

Soon enough, Tyson drove over with the Volkswagen and parked it on the side of the road.

When he got out of the car, Celia rushed over to him and gave him a tight embrace, burying her face in his chest.

"I missed you so much," she murmured.

It was rare for Tyson to see her in such a vulnerable state, and it made him feel a little emotional.

He gently held each side of her face and kissed her on the forehead as a gesture of comfort.

"Let's get in the car first, Cece. It's too hot out here. You might get a heat stroke."

He led her to the car, opened the door for her, and helped her inside.

After he fastened the seat belt for her, he leaned down and pressed a gentle kiss on her cheek.

"Here, I brought you your favorite drinks and snacks. Now, tell me what happened. It breaks my heart to see you like this."

Celia felt a heavy lump rise to her throat, and she could barely hold back the tears that formed in her eyes.

Tyson never failed to make her feel like she was being loved unconditionally, and it was such a warm, fulfilling sensation that she had never experienced before.

