

Chapter 141 An Inciden

The moment Tyson's name appeared on the screen, Celia's eyes lit up and she answered the phone immediately.

"Cece, it's already half past nine. You should return home. It's so late."

Tyson continued in concern, "Pack your things, alright? I'll go to pick you up right away."

Celia looked at the unfinished design drawing and hesitated for a while. "But I can't leave yet. I'll go home after I finish improving the design drawing. Give me some time, okay?"

Tyson sighed lightly before giving in. "I'll meet you at the entrance of East Road opposite to your company later then. Be careful when you come out. It's already dark and raining outside."

Celia smiled and replied, "Okay, I'll listen to you. Be careful on your way here. I'm afraid you would have a difficult time seeing the road clearly."

After that, she hung up the phone and hurriedly continued to work. She completed polishing some details of the design before inspecting the whole design until she was satisfied. Then, she turned off the computer and sent a message to Tyson, telling him that she was off duty. Then, she packed up and left the company.

Once she got outside, she found that the rain was heavier than she thought. Even though the Semsby Group was in a bustling commercial area, under such weather in the dark night, there were only a few people on the street.

Fortunately, Celia brought an umbrella with her. Otherwise, she would have no idea where to buy an umbrella at this time.

She didn't see Tyson's car parked at the entrance of East Road. She had expected him to take some time to drive here from home. He wouldn't be that fast after all.

So, she waited at the gate of the company for a while. When the rain became a little lighter, she walked towards the entrance of East Road to wait for Tyson there as she promised.

As comical as it sounded, the rain seemed to be deliberately against her. Before she took a few steps, the rain poured down harder. It was even getting heavier and heavier.

She quickened her pace towards the direction of the bus stop at the entrance of East Road to take shelter from rain, but at this moment, the strong wind came, blowing her umbrella away!

With the rain pouring down on her, Celia rushed to grab the umbrella.

It was one of the few umbrellas in their house. If it was lost, she would have to buy a new one and it would be another expense. That was something she didn't want to waste with her situation.

As the umbrella was blown further, she followed it for a while and by the time she picked up the umbrella near an alley not far away, she had already got wet all over.

While panting lightly, she held up the umbrella again and trotted back to her original place. Because she acted too hastily, her phone slipped from her pocket to the ground.

"My phone!"

Celia panicked, afraid that her phone would be acting up if it got wet in the rain. Regardless of getting wet in the rain once again, she immediately bent down to pick up the phone that was already immersed in a pond, about to be washed away by the rain.

After a lot of effort, the phone was saved. However, the corner of her eye caught a figure flashing behind her and she turned around subconsciously.

Before she could see clearly who the person was, she was hit on the head and knocked unconscious on the spot.

Before Celia lost her consciousness, she shouted a person's name in her mind. It was Tyson.

On the other hand, Tyson changed his clothes and drove his Volkswagen to the entrance of East Road, but he didn't see Celia.

He drove here as soon as he got the message from Celia that she was about to get off work.

He thought that she would be here, waiting for him to pick her up. Did she go back to the company because she forgot something?

Tyson took out his phone and called Celia.

The phone rang for a long time, but no one answered.

At first, he concluded that maybe she suddenly had the inspiration to modify the design drawing again. So, she must be so immersed in her work, and did not notice his call.

Thinking of this, he called again, but she still didn't pick up.

Tyson had an ominous feeling in his heart for some reason. Whenever this happened, he had a suspicion in his mind, so he called several more times, but still no one answered.

He began to panic, feeling that something was wrong.

No matter how busy Celia was, he was sure that she wouldn't ignore or refuse to answer the phone. She would never do something like this since she knew that it could make him worry.

Tyson wished he could enter the company to find where she was, but he was wearing a mask now, so it was not appropriate for him to go in there. He had to call Emmitt immediately.

As soon as Emmitt answered the phone, he hurriedly ordered, "I need you to go to the company and check if Celia is still in the design department. Right now!"

