

Chapter 142 Being Kidnapped

Emmitt immediately went to do as Tyson ordered before he called back soon.

"Mr. CEO, I've just checked it. Celia isn't here. She should be off duty by now. There's no one in the design department now."

Tyson's breath hitched.

He immediately hung up the phone call with Emmitt to call and send messages to Celia, but to no avail.

What exactly was going on?

He couldn't calm down at all. In his anxious state, he called Emmitt again. "Get the surveillance videos all the way from the company to the entrance of East Road as soon as possible to check where Celia went."

Emmitt never needed the reason to do what his boss ordered. "I'll do it right away."

It was raining heavily, but Tyson didn't bother to care about it as he opened the door and got off the car. He didn't even grab an umbrella as he looked for her crazily in the strong wind and heavy rain.

At this moment, he didn't want anything but to find Celia. He could do anything if it meant Celia would be found unharmed.

The moment he found her, he would love her as always, protect her forever and never let her suffer any harm again!

It was the first time that Tyson had felt so flustered after his mother died in a car accident.

While he was looking for traces of Celia, he thought about all the possibilities of what had happened to her in his mind.

Celia was kind and had lived her life righteously, so it could be said that it was impossible for her to have any enemies. Although she had a conflict with her former company and Kiley, the retaliation shouldn't be as extreme as this.

Was it his brother, Mack who was trying to use Celia to make trouble for him again?

But Tyson couldn't understand why Mack would do that to Celia. They had only met once, and logically speaking, it was impossible for Mack to use such a method. However, he couldn't be sure about it.

The more Tyson thought about it, the more worried he became. He suddenly realized how much Celia meant to him.

He couldn't imagine what he would do if something happened to Celia. The thought of the future without Celia made him unable to breathe.

He was so desperate to find her that he was willing to pay any price as long as she could be safe!

Unfortunately, Celia couldn't hear his call for her. She couldn't hear how desperate he wished for her to be safe and come back to him.

As soon as Celia woke up, a splitting headache hit her, causing her to let out a low groan. She opened her eyes with difficulty and found herself in a completely strange environment.

The atmosphere around her was very dark. No matter how strong a person was, the darkness always managed to weaken one's courage. The feeling of panic and fear spread in the deepest part of her mind.

She tried to move, only to find that her hands and feet were bound tightly.

She wanted to call for help, but found that even her mouth was also sealed by a tape.

What the hell was happening to her?

Muffled sounds broke out of her throat and she struggled anxiously, trying to break free from the shackles.

However, no matter how she struggled, it was useless.

Amidst her frantic movement, she happened to kick a wooden box nearby. The sound of the box rekindled her desperation of survival.

She tried her best to move over and kicked over the box. The box seemed to have collapsed as a loud sound came out.

Soon, a flashlight zoomed on her and someone came over.

The light of the flashlight was blinding Celia's sight as she could barely make out the surrounding environment.

It was an empty abandoned warehouse. It was pretty much dilapidated as all the windows looked like they would be broken anytime soon due to the strong wind.

At this point, she understood that she had been kidnapped. But she just couldn't understand who would kidnap her.

In her short life, she had never had a deep grudge against anyone and vice versa.

It was a man who was quickly coming towards Celia.

Celia raised her head and scrutinized the person up and down in the dim light of the flashlight. A few seconds passed before she realized who he was. It was Abbott!

Seeing that she had seen his face clearly, Abbott didn't bother playing cat and mouse. Instead, he approached her step by step, bent over, grabbed her hair and sneered, revealing two rows of stinky black teeth. "Cece, you've finally woken up."

