

Chapter 200 Keeping Distance

Celia smiled and said honestly, "It's a good thing that Kiley has recovered very well. Since she apologized to me in the company's forum last time, I forgave her. I just hope she won't make any trouble again."

Amalia curled her lips and shrugged. "Who knows! I don't know her well either. Anyway, since this matter has come to an end, I hope you two can get along well with each other in the future."

Celia smiled and said, "I hope so, too. Anyway, I'm leaving now. I have something else to do tonight."

After saying goodbye to Amalia, she left in a hurry.

On the way, when she passed by Derek's office, she subconsciously glanced into there and happened to meet his eyes.

She hesitated for a moment, but in the end, she didn't go in to say goodbye to him as usual. She just turned her head back, sped up her pace silently. After thinking for a while, she sent a message to Derek, "Manager, I'm off duty. See you next week. The weekend is coming. I hope you will enjoy it."

On the other hand, Derek was staring at the text he typed that hadn't been sent out.

As soon as he sorted out the documents, he was about to send a message to ask Celia if she wanted to take his car home. However, he happened to catch her ignoring him before she left in a hurry.

She saw him and even looked at him for a few seconds. But she still didn't go into the office to say goodbye to him in person as she left silently. She just sent him a message after a few minutes.

He could distinctly feel that Celia was deliberately keeping a distance from him. When he realized this, he felt suffocating in his heart.

He never intended to use his position or the fact that they had known each other for so long to force Celia to be with him. All this time, he was happy enough to have a meal with her alone and talk about the past with her to enhance their relationship.

Now that Celia had begun to distance herself from him, he didn't know how to handle this situation. He really felt at a loss.

Reading her formal message, he didn't say anything nor did he know what to say. He could only reply uneasily, "Go home and have a good rest. You have a good weekend as well."

After replying, he turned off his phone and turned on his computer to continue working.

Only by immersing himself into work could he temporarily ignore the turbulent emotions in his heart.

On the other hand, after receiving Derek's simple reply, Celia breathed a sigh of relief.

Judging from his reply, he should have sensed her attitude by now. Nevertheless, it was for the best. After all, she was in the position where she couldn't accept another man's feelings.

As soon as she glanced up, she saw Tyson's car coming towards her from a distance.

Once the car stopped at the gate of the company, Celia got on it and said in surprise, "You're so fast! It takes at least forty minutes driving from home to the company. Are you driving your car like an airplane?"

Hearing the inquiry of Celia, Tyson paused and tried to find a good excuse.

In reality, he came here as soon as he was done with his work as the CEO of the Semshy Group. He just changed his clothes and put on a mask to pick up Celia who worked in the same company as him. So, of course, it didn't take much effort for him to come to her quickly.

Within seconds, he forced out an explanation. "I didn't come from home. My last passenger's destination is not far from your company, so I came here as soon as I dropped him off."

Celia didn't doubt his words at all. She smiled and expressed her thought. "It's such a weird thing that you drop off a passenger near my company every time when it's time for me to get off work. I don't know if you are lucky or if it just happens that way."

"Well, guess what, neither of those is the case."

Tyson turned to look at her and with a smile in his eyes, he said, "Here is the thing. Every time when it's almost the time you get off work, I try my best to pick up the passengers whose destination is near your company. That way, I can pick you up as soon as I drop them off. I am afraid I will make you wait too long.

My Cece is so hardworking. How can I let you wait for me after a whole day of work?"

Hearing this, Celia blushed. At this moment, she was shocked. He was always so considerate. She could feel his care for her from the details and small things of life.

"Tyson, you... You..."

She stammered for a long time and couldn't say anything. She just buried her head in Tyson's neck.

The atmosphere was just right.

Tyson held up her face and was about to kiss her lips.

Celia suddenly smelled a faint female perfume on him, and she seemed to have smelled it somewhere before.

She moved her face away from his palm, lowered her head and sniffed every corner of his body. She frowned in confusion and asked, "Honey, why is there lady perfume on you?"

