

## Chapter 546 A Bold Idea

After lunch, Celia returned to her workstation and resumed her tasks.

Once she'd finished her tasks for that day, she turned to the dress for the auction. She wanted it to be perfect.

Celia worked hard all afternoon. Twenty minutes before it was time to go home, Tyson sent her a message. Celia couldn't believe how much time had flown.

"Baby, are you getting off work soon? I'll come and pick you up."

Celia looked at her half-revised design. She thought for a while before replying to Tyson, "I'm sorry, baby. I have to work overtime tonight. You don't have to pick me up. Why don't you go get yourself something nice to eat?"

Tyson replied, "Okay, honey. Remember to grab something to eat yourself! Call me when you are about to leave and I'll pick you up. Stay safe."

Celia responded and hurriedly took a few mouthfuls of sandwich before returning to her work.

She suddenly was hit by a new bout of inspiration and she ended up changing Tyson's tuxedo design completely.

She knew Tyson's measurements so it wasn't too difficult to make adjustments.

Celia imagined Tyson wearing her design. When she thought of his tall and slender figure filling out the tuxedo, she couldn't help blushing and her heart beat faster.

Celia quickly shook her head and pushed these wild thoughts to the back of her mind. She couldn't get distracted.

She continued revising her drawing carefully. She tried to keep the drawing as similar to what she had in her mind as possible. Slowly, she perfected the details of the tuxedo.

In her excitement, Celia lost track of the time. She became very tired and could barely sit straight. She rested her head on her desk to take a short power nap.

She fell asleep instantly.

Tyson was in the CEO's office on the top floor. He turned on the monitor to see if Celia had finished her work. When he saw her asleep, he couldn't help but feel concerned.

He dismissed Emmitt and went to the design department alone.

There, he saw Celia sleeping soundly at her desk.

Tyson didn't want to frighten her so he approached lightly. Next to Celia was her half-eaten sandwich. He reached out his hand and lovingly stroked her soft hair.

She was so silly. She had promised him she would eat a good meal tonight but work had got in the way.

He must help her overcome her bad habits, at least for her health.

Tyson stood there beside Celia for a while. Finally, he bent over and gave her a gentle kiss on the forehead.

He looked at Celia's delicate face. It was as if she was in a deep magical sleep.

Tyson did not leave the design department until it was almost midnight.

It was getting very late. Tyson had to return to his office to change his clothes. Then, he would need to wake Celia up and take her home so she could rest. Otherwise, she would struggle tomorrow.

Tyson had just left to go upstairs when Celia woke up with her stomach grumbling.

She rubbed her eyes sleepily and looked at the clock. This woke her up with a start. It was almost midnight!

Celia hurriedly gathered her things into her bag. She was about to send a message to Tyson but as soon as Celia typed out the message, a better idea occurred to her.

It was very late. Surely there was no one else left at the company?

If she sneaked into the CEO's office, she might be able to find a photo of Nolan. Then, she would be able to confirm his identity.

Celia was almost certain that Nolan had been the man from her one-night stand but she wanted to be absolutely sure and she thought that seeing his face clearly would be the answer.

She knew deep down that this wasn't a good idea but she thought it was better she knew before they met face-to-face later.

The risk was worth it.