

Chapter 576 Got An Assistant

Within half an hour, Alick was taken away in a police car.

After sorting out Alick's affairs, Emmitt said, "Well, that's everything. I'll go back to Mr. Reyes' office now."

Shirley nodded, clearly grateful. "Thank you, Mr. Boyd."

After Emmitt had left, Celia nudged Etta towards Shirley. "Miss Carter, I want to ask your approval for something."

Shirley glanced at Etta. She had a hunch of what it might be about. "Go ahead."

"I want to keep Etta with me," Celia stated.

Shirley couldn't help but sigh. "You are really forgiving."

Smiling slightly, she patted Celia gently on the shoulder. "After this, you will pass the assessment period ahead of schedule, so it's time to arrange an assistant for you. Since you have chosen Etta, I won't interfere."

"Thank you, Miss Carter."

Having solved the sequin matter, and the Alick issue, Celia comforted Etta, before finally leaving work.

As she walked out of the building, she pulled out her phone to send a message to Tyson, only to find him waiting for her. He had been waiting outside the building for quite some time.

She hurried over to the car, and collapsed onto the passenger seat beside him.

"I've been so busy all day and forgot to tell you when I'd be off work. I thought I'd have to wait for you, but here you are. Why are you here already?"

Tyson handed her a roasted sweet potato. "I was just afraid that you forgot to let me know, and you'd be waiting in the cold. Thought I might as well come earlier and wait for you. Are you tired?"

Celia refused to pick up the food herself. She sat with her mouth open, waiting for Tyson to feed her. After taking a bite, she said, "Tired, but very fulfilled. I solved a big problem for the company today, so I'm feeling particularly accomplished."

Tyson was aware of all the things she had been through today, and gave her an empathetic smile. "I'm so happy for you, baby. I'm so lucky to have married you."

Celia's cheeks became flushed. "Why do you say that?"

"It's just how I feel in this moment."

Tyson finished feeding her the sweet potato and they chatted until she became sleepy and dozed off into a deep sleep.

He parked the car on the side of the road, took out a blanket from the trunk and draped it over her.

Watching Celia sleep, so pure and beautiful, he couldn't help but sigh. She had become so strong. He would give anything to make her strong.

Perhaps he didn't even realize that his feelings for Celia had transcended simple liking and had become a deep love.

Only when you truly loved someone, would you want to

pave their way for them.

He hoped that even if one day they weren't together, she could still live happily.

Tyson snapped out of his thoughts, and saw that Celia was still deep asleep. He restarted the car and slowly drove home.

Celia woke up at seven a.m. the next day. She hurriedly washed and ran downstairs, to find that Tyson had already made breakfast.

"Honey, I might have to skip breakfast today. I have to go to work early and check in on the clothes for the crew."

"Okay." Tyson didn't argue, and just put the sandwich into the bag. "Then let's get going."

Holding Celia's hand, he walked towards the garage.

Once in the car, Celia took the sandwich from Tyson and started eating hastily.

"Slow down. Don't choke on it."

Tyson handed her a bottle of water, before setting off to the Semshy Group.

Before leaving the car, he reminded her, "We are going to Grandpa's birthday dinner tonight. Don't forget."