

## Chapter 588 Sending The Dress To The Crew

Celia had a strong desire to have sex with Tyson. It baffled her a little that she was almost letting it get the better of her. But instead of succumbing to it, she hurried to the bathroom and took a cold shower. After that, she ran back to the room and went to bed.

Tyson couldn't help but notice her every move. He concluded that she was really tired. So he didn't force her. He also decided to catch some sleep while holding her in his arms.

As soon as Celia arrived at the office the following day, Derek walked up to her. "Cece, the dress you designed for Vida is out. You should go to the crew and deliver it to her."

Immediately, both of them were on their way to the garment making department.

But while they were just about to leave, she caught a glimpse of Kiley standing not far away with a cup of coffee in her hand. It appeared that she had been eavesdropping on their conversation.

This made Celia somewhat curious. But before she could take a proper look, Kiley quickly turned away having realized that she had been seen.

By seeing that, Celia smelled a rat! Why on earth was Kiley being so sneaky?

It was high time she dealt with whatever trouble Kiley might cause her, she thought.

When Celia finally got the dress, she checked it thoroughly and made sure it was flawless before taking it to the film crew.

It didn't take long before she arrived at the set. She saw a lady some meters away, so she greeted her from a distance.

"Hello Alita!"

In a wink of an eye, Alita recognized Celia. She spoke to a member of staff for a few seconds before hurrying to meet her friend.

"Why are you here?" She asked smilingly, a bit surprised to see Celia.

"I am here because I am done working on Vida's dress. You know, I have to bring it to her."

The wide smile on Alita's face vanished into thin air as soon as she heard Vida's name.

This gave Celia a hint that all was not well with Alita. She was on the verge of asking what was wrong when she heard a captivating voice beside her.

"Alita!"

The women turned their heads at the same time, only to find that it was none else but Ronald who called.

"What can I do for you?" Alita replied coldly. She grinned unnaturally while she spoke.

"Come here and tidy up the clothes," Ronald said without an expression on his face.

"Oh! Alright," she answered. Then she turned to her friend.

"Cece, I've got to go now. But I'll talk to you later."

Celia nodded in agreement. She kept staring as they walked away.

Her mind flashed back to the sight of Ronald's countenance just now. She shuddered at the mere thought of that.

To her, his face seemed very cold and unwelcoming.

She felt sorry for Alita for having to put up with Ronald. She thought about how her day to day life could be affected.

After a few seconds, she heaved a sigh and started looking for Vida's lounge.

The first thing she witnessed when she arrived just outside Vida's lounge was a dispute.

Livia's finger was pointed at Vida's nose aggressively. "That was definitely not a mistake. You tried to hit me on purpose. There's no need to really do it while we are just acting, is there?"

Vida knocked her hand off and replied, "Can you even hear yourself speak? Are these words a professional actor should say? Stop being unnecessarily delicate. It is the reason you have never landed any important role except some supporting characters."

"You haven't even acted as the female lead many times. So what makes you think you are in the right position to say this to me?"

"Well, it's still better than being chastised by the whole Internet because of your acting. Don't you think so?"

The quarrel between the two didn't seem like it was calming down any time soon. So Celia coughed twice and

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knocked on the door. That way, she interrupted the fight.

"Come in." Vida walked towards her. In response to that, Celia smiled.

"Miss Glyn, the dress is ready. Here it is. Take a look."

As soon as Vida heard those words, she raised her chin proudly and said to Livia out of spite, "I've got an amazing dress! Just wait and see me rock the show in a few days."

Celia subconsciously turned to look at Livia. She noticed that she couldn't care less about the dress. Instead of being surprised, she looked at Vida calmly and knowingly.

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Celia could tell something was wrong with Livia's reaction.

Vida was her enemy. She shouldn't have been so calm when she heard this news.

Livia must know something about Vida, Celia thought to herself.

But she didn't want to get involved. She was just a designer who wanted to do a good job.

So, in the middle of the argument between Vida and Livia, Celia left the room hastily, without saying goodbye.

While on her way back to the Semshy Group, she couldn't stop thinking about it. And the more she did, the more she felt something was wrong. She called Derek. "Mr. Watson, are you free now? Can you get the surveillance video for me?"

Celia felt a little relieved that her questions would be answered.

Recalling Alita's strange behavior that morning, she couldn't help but feel a little worried. She sent her a message. "Alita, call me when you're free."

She then sent a message to Tyson to ask what he was doing.

When Tyson received her message, he was entering Room 888 on the top floor of the Bvlgari Hotel, along with Briar.

He was determined to win over Ryland Ramos, Mack's collaborator.

Ryland, a middle-aged man, wore a suit and his hair was meticulously combed. The dark circles under his eyes, however, revealed that he was very tired.

Catching sight of Tyson, Ryland stood up and greeted him respectfully.

Tyson nodded and sat down. "Nice to meet you, too."

He gestured for Ryland to take a seat.

As soon as Ryland sat down, Tyson said, "I know you are cooperating with Mack and have made a promise to invest."

Ryland didn't intend on hiding anything, but he couldn't figure out Tyson's intention behind this. He replied carefully, "Mr. Reyes, to be honest, Hosworth is developing very quickly. I promised Mr. Shaw I'd invest so that I could get a share. After all, we are businessmen. Who doesn't want to make a bit of money?"

Tyson appreciated his honesty. "You're right. Everyone in this industry wants to make money. But I hoped you would work with me."

Tyson's frankness took Ryland by surprise.

After thinking for a while, Ryland spoke. "I'll be honest with you, Mr. Reyes. Despite only being established a few years ago, the Semshy Group has developed much faster than the Shaw Group. If there's a chance, I would like to cooperate with you."

He seemed to be worried about irritating Tyson. Taking a deep breath, he said cautiously, "But the Star Bay project needs a lot of money and connections. I plan to spend all

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my money on it, so I need assurances that it's not a big risk.  
I'm sure you understand, Mr. Reyes."

Tyson nodded. "I understand your concerns, but I'll tell you something. There's something wrong with Mack's qualifications. He's doing something illegal. I'm afraid you will lose more money if you work with him."

Tyson turned, gesturing for Briar to show Ryland the relevant evidence.

Briar handed it over to Ryland, who took it and flipped it over.

His face became more serious, but he was still a little hesitant. "The Shaw Group is very powerful. Even if something bad happened, they would handle it."

"Mr. Ramos." Tyson didn't want to waste his time persuading him. He now spoke directly. "I know you and your wife grew up together and have been in love for over a decade. I also am aware that Mrs. Ramos is sick all year round. You must have spent a lot of money and energy on your wife's health."

He paused for effect, and smiled. "I heard you've been wanting an appointment with Dr. Cassian Myers. I happen to be on good terms with him. I could probably get an appointment for you."

Ryland's expression went through a series of changes before he finally said, "I can't make a decision right now. Please give me some more time to think about it, Mr. Reyes."