

## Chapter 598 Abandoned

Shirley smiled and made an announcement after Kiley's departure. "I have a piece of good news to share. The company has decided to promote Celia in view of her efficiency and hard work. From now on, she will not only be in charge of Brea's dresses but also the outfit designs for some other big clients of the company."

Celia was over the moon. Not only was her enemy gotten rid of, but she also received a promotion! She did not expect this.

Etta, who happened to be beside Celia, was sincerely happy for her. She put her hand on Celia's shoulder and grinned, "Congratulations, Cece."

Celia's other colleagues also took the opportunity to congratulate her. They began swarming to her and asked her for pointers.

Celia suddenly felt shy from all the attention. She blushed a bright pink and said humbly, "Actually, many of you have worked in this industry for a longer time than me. I'm sure I have more to learn from you than you do from me. But if I really have to give some advice, it would be that we need to be original as designers and not plagiarize others. We must also be kind to others and not harbor any bad intentions. As long as we focus on improving our skills, I'm sure we can all achieve our definition of success one day."

A thunderous applause erupted in the office as soon as she finished her speech.

Etta couldn't help admiring Celia in her heart.

She glanced down the window and saw Kiley, who had left the company dejectedly, and thought that she didn't want to end up in such a sorry state. She then made up her mind to follow in Celia's footsteps.

While Celia was on cloud nine, Kiley felt the urge to dig a hole and bury herself in it. Her qualifications and ability had never been top-notch, so she had been lucky just to get a position as a designer in the Semshy Group.

However, she never thought the day would come when she would be fired. Having nowhere to go, Kiley dragged her heels as she walked along the streets. She was at a loss for what to do for the future.

Although Celia didn't pursue the matter about the drug, her plagiarism scandal would probably spread all over the industry.

She could never find a job again in the design industry with all these stains to her name.

Kiley let out a long sigh. She took out her phone and scrolled through her contact list. Her fingers stopped when she saw Alick's name. Perhaps she could ask him for help?

She called Alick. They had not been in contact since he left the Semshy Group. There was no news about him either. Perhaps he had also been banned from the industry. However, he was from a prestigious family. With his wealth and status, surely he could still help her?

The phone rang for a long time before it was picked up. Alick's voice sounded a bit distant as if he was drunk. He let out a short groan and said curtly, "Come to the Tonight Club. I'm there."

He then hung up without another word.

Kiley hurried over there, and as soon as she entered the club, she saw Alick sprawled on the couch with a wine bottle in his hand.

"Mr. Juarez..." she said slowly as she walked over.

"Why are you so free to visit me today?" asked Alick with a slur as he hugged her naturally.

Kiley smelled the alcohol on Alick and she was afraid that he would abuse her again. However, she didn't dare to struggle as she feared that it would anger him. Instead, she pretended to be pitiful and said cooly, "Mr. Juarez, my plan to ruin Celia failed. I couldn't avenge you and I'm now kicked out of the Semshy Group. You have to help me. I now have nothing because I so desperately wanted to avenge you. I will do anything you want as long as you help me. You know I'm already yours."

Alick listened to her words quietly and was silent in thought. Finally, he said with a drawl, "Avenge me? Tell me what you did. I'll consider whether it will be worth my time or not."

Kiley didn't expect him to be so mean. However, she was desperate, so she gave a rough account of what happened. She also added a lot of details that portrayed Celia negatively in order to get his sympathy.

However, Alick's excitement rose as he heard Kiley's account. His eyes were gleaming as he mused, "When did Celia become so brave?"

He had wanted to get Celia into his bed before simply because of her good looks. But now, he had the urge to conquer her to satisfy his manly desires.

He looked at Kiley in his arms and suddenly felt disgusted by her.

Indeed, they had a great time together before. However, they got close to each other in the first place only to take Celia down together.

Now that Kiley was useless, he didn't want anything to do with her anymore.

Alick withdrew his hand from her and kicked her away. He then said condescendingly, "We're done. Don't call me or come to me again. Don't blame me for what happens if you do."

"Alick..." Kiley whimpered as she stayed on the floor, dumbfounded.

"I will only say it once," Alick said impatiently as he looked coldly at her.

Kiley didn't dare to plead with him anymore. She gritted her teeth and pushed herself up from the floor. She then left the club with tears of rage and humiliation.

Being kicked out again, she hated Celia with all her heart.

She had been living a very peaceful life before this damned woman came along. She would never forgive Celia for making her suffer through all the humiliation.

Celia, just you wait and see!

## Chapter 599 Tyson Was Drunk

After receiving news of her promotion, Celia quickly texted Tyson to tell him the fantastic news.

"Honey, I have something wonderful to tell you. Kiley was fired and I got a promotion! Isn't that great? I have just applied to take leave. Why don't we go home early tonight and celebrate?"

While in the CEO's office, Tyson had received Celia's happy message. Although he already knew about her promotion, it thrilled him to see how over the moon she was to tell him her news.

He was about to text back when Briar called him.

He hesitated briefly before answering the phone.

"Sir, Mr. Ramos has agreed to negotiate with us. He would like to meet us tonight."

After considering this briefly, Tyson asked, "Is there any other time that is convenient for him?"

"Mr. Ramos said that he has to take his wife to the hospital, so he can only meet us tonight," replied Briar emphatically.

Tyson agreed to the meeting after giving it some thought.

He then deleted the message he had typed before and wrote a new message. "Sorry, honey. I have a meeting with Wayne tonight. We have something very important to discuss over a drink, so we can't return home early."

Disappointed, Celia mulled over his message. But there were so many times she had asked Tyson to wait for her because she was working late, that she couldn't be angry with him. She still felt so grateful to him.

Besides, they were mature adults. It was natural that Tyson should deal with his work matters first.

Feeling content, she replied, "Don't worry, I'll wait for you at home."

Celia then cancelled her application for leave.

As Tyson couldn't get off work any earlier, she didn't really want to be at home on her own. So, when Celia got off work, she texted Tyson and told him that. After that, she went to the bakery and bought a small, dainty cake. She kept it for later when they could eat it together.

Lastly, she found a lovely restaurant where she could have supper and then went home. She decided she would work on a design while waiting for Tyson.

Eventually, shortly before 10 o'clock, she heard the door open.

She saved the draft and ran excitedly to the living room to welcome Tyson.

"Honey, I'm home."

Tyson took off his coat, hung it up and opened his arms widely, inviting her into his arms.

Blushing, Celia threw herself into his outstretched arms.

She could detect the pungent smell of alcohol on Tyson's breath and realized that he was drunk. She couldn't help but feel concerned. She quickly helped him to the sofa and

moaned gently, "Why did you have so much to drink?"

She unbuttoned Tyson's shirt as she spoke.

As he felt her hands touch his collar, he pulled her to him tightly.

Tyson held her in his arms and collapsed down on the sofa with his eyes firmly shut!

In the dim light of the room, Celia looked intently at Tyson's face.

Although he was wearing his mask, she could still see half of his face. Oh, he was so handsome.

Celia's heart began to beat wildly.

She couldn't resist wanting to kiss his face, his lips and his whole body. She found Tyson highly attractive when he was asleep and she battled to control herself.

She was lying on top of him, with her breasts against his chest. She gazed at him for a long time, enjoying the warmth of their intimacy.

But soon, she was no longer satisfied with just looking at him. She wanted more.


Reaching out her hand, she tenderly tapped Tyson's cheek, whispering in his ear, "Honey, let's go to the bedroom to sleep."

She got no response. He had fallen into a deep sleep.

Celia's heart was racing and she felt like she was losing control.

"Honey, honey, wake up..."

Chapter 599 Tyson Was Drunk

 +120 Points at most

She called him gently a few more times, but he still didn't respond.

Then she had a daring thought.

Since he was so sound asleep, what was there to stop her from taking off his mask and having a look?

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