

Chapter 603 Out Of Danger

Celia blacked out and gradually lost consciousness.

When she knelt on the floor, she felt as though she was on the verge of death.

Tyson's face flashed through her mind.

Would she be unable to see him anymore? She couldn't accept it...

"Celia, it's all your fault. I begged you and gave you a chance. You refused to let me off and insisted on driving me away. Don't blame me for this!" cried Kiley haughtily before running away in a hurry.

Celia leaned against the door as she sat on the floor.

The tool room was one of the more secluded places in the company. Other than the employees from the design department and the garment making department, nobody usually passed by the area. Unfortunately, these two departments were holding their respective meetings and nobody could save her on such short notice.

Celia took out her phone and dialed Tyson's number with much difficulty.

He was always quick to answer her calls in the past.

She pinned all her hopes for survival on him.

However this time, Tyson did not answer despite the phone rang for a long time.

She became anxious. She wanted to save herself, but she couldn't do anything as she had lost too much blood. She felt colder and was struggling to keep her eyes open.

She felt helpless.

She thought she might die here.

"Tyson..." whispered Celia.

She kept calling out his name.

Even though she knew that it was impossible for him to come and save her, she still called for him.

It wasn't that she thought Tyson would appear to save her. She just wanted to give herself some motivation to hold on.

Just as she almost lost all consciousness, she felt someone holding her.

A familiar and magnetic voice kept calling out to her, "Cece, Cece, don't sleep! Wake up! Don't you dare go to sleep!"

Celia forced her eyes open.

She saw a pair of affectionate eyes looking at her anxiously.

But this pair of eyes seemed to be... the eyes of the man who had a one-night stand with her!

Then, Celia completely lost consciousness...

"Cece!"

Tyson was so anxious that he hastily picked her up and sent her to the hospital.

Briar had already arranged for an operating room and the

doctor. As soon as the two arrived at the hospital, Celia was sent into the operating room for rescue.

Standing outside the operating room, Tyson prayed.

He was willing to give up everything as long as Celia was safe.

After a long wait, the light of the operating room was finally turned off and Celia was pushed out.

Tyson's worry grew as he saw her pale face.

However, the doctor assured him, "Although the wound was a little deep, the vital organs weren't hurt. Besides, she was sent to the hospital in time. She is now out of danger and will wake up soon. Don't worry."

Tyson breathed a sigh of relief after hearing the doctor's words. He finally felt a weight lifted off his shoulders.

The nurse pushed the unconscious Celia into the ward and Tyson followed closely behind.

After a while, Briar came into the ward after he completed the documentation for Celia's hospitalization.

Tyson didn't even raise his head. He knew that it was Briar from the sound of his footsteps. He ordered coldly, "Send someone to check the surveillance video now. I want to know who hurt Celia. No matter who the person is, I will make that person pay!"

Tyson hardly showed any emotions. The last time Briar saw him lose control of himself was when Celia was kidnapped by Abbott.

This time, Tyson was angrier than he was last time.

Briar could guess what would happen to the person who

hurt Celia.

"Got it," replied Briar respectfully. He then left the ward immediately to investigate.

Tyson held Celia's hand and his eyes turned red.

He was very scared on the way to the hospital. He was afraid that he would be too late and that she would not receive treatment in time.

He was fortunate to be waiting for Briar near the tool room then. He rushed to save her as soon as he heard her calling for him.

He couldn't imagine what would happen if he found her too late.

"Cece, hurry up and wake up. I'll let you do whatever you want as long as you wake up. Don't let me lose you..."
Tyson murmured pleadingly.

He was distraught.

Tyson held on to Celia's cold hand the whole time until it was completely dark outside.