

Chapter 642 Tyson's Goal

At the CEO's office in the Semshy Group, Tyson was looking at the contract Briar handed to him.

Judging from the expression on his face, he was neither surprised nor excited.

"You have to collect evidence of Mack's illegal business as quickly as you can because he is always very cautious. This time, he has let his guard down a little though. His anxiety has got the better of him. But I'm pretty sure he will find out that this project is actually a trap eventually."

"Got it." Briar nodded his head respectfully.

Tyson raised his hand and made a gesture. It was a signal for Briar to exit the office.

As soon as he left, Tyson's phone began to ring.

"Hey, buddy! I've got the most fantastic news for you!" Wayne spoke with much enthusiasm the moment Tyson answered the phone. "Guess what? Brea finally agreed. We are officially together."

His voice was so loud, it was almost deafening.

At first, Tyson thought Wayne had something important to tell him. When he found out that it was about Brea, he was happy for him. So he said calmly, "That's good to know!" Then he changed the subject. "How is Evans Group's capital flow? Is it still sufficient?"

"Yes, it is." Wayne caught a grip on himself. "My father does not restrict me from using the company's funds. If you

need any financial support, just let me know. I will help you."

"That's great." Tyson nodded his head slightly. "I'm going to purchase Shaw Group's stock on the market."

"This is the point where the most crucial decisions are to be made," Wayne replied contentedly. "We have been waiting for so long. Now, it's finally here."

"It's really going to be tough this time. If I lose, I will be doomed." Tyson heaved a sigh. "But if I win, then I will ask for my wife's forgiveness."

"Don't worry. When you win, Brea and I will speak to Cece on your behalf," Wayne comforted him. "She is a very nice and sensible woman. I'm quite sure she will forgive you."

"I hope things turn out well," Tyson replied in a low voice. Then he hung up the phone and went back to reading the documents on the desk.

In the evening, Celia finished working on all the details. She took two drawings and headed to the garment making department.

When she got there, she and Effie began to talk about the drawings.

"It's easy to make the pink dress," Effie remarked after looking at them carefully for some minutes. "Many new decorations have been added, but it's not going to be a problem as long as we are meticulous. I can't say the same for the other one though."

She paused briefly, and the expression on her face changed. "I think it's difficult to make this."

"I don't get it. How so?" Celia asked and frowned.

"Adding feathers to clothes requires a high level of sewing

skill. One small mistake is enough to damage them completely," Effie explained to her. "This is a very tedious task. I know some senior employees working with Semshy Group who may handle it. Unfortunately, none of them is in the country at the moment. They have been sent abroad for further study, and won't be coming back any time soon."

When Celia heard those words, she became a little worried. "Do you know the exact date when they will return?" she quickly asked.

"No I don't," Effie replied after thinking for a few seconds. "But, given that they just left the country, they won't be coming back for at least six months."

Unwilling to give up, Celia bit her lips and thought of what to do. Then she pleaded with Effie. "You have been in this industry for a very long time, so you must have a wide range of contacts. Don't you know any other skillful tailors? I don't mind writing an application to the company, asking for an outsider to get the job done."

Effie kept quiet for a while. All of a sudden, her eyes lit up, and she said, "Oh I remember! There is one."

She quickly rummaged through the drawer and brought out a business card. "Here is her contact. She has a weird personality, but her skill is second to none. So I'll make a sample for you now. When it's time to make a ready-to-wear one, you can go to her. I promise you that she won't let you down."

Chapter 643 Meeting A Nuisance Again

After expressing her gratitude, Celia put the business card away and left the department.

She returned to her seat and texted Tyson that she was about to finish work.

As soon as she heard the swoop of the message being sent, she looked up and saw Alita trotting into her office, a cup of coffee in hand.

"Baby, are you free tonight?"

Celia took the tea and examined it. It was her favorite flavor. She proceeded to open the package. "Yes. Why? What's wrong?"

Alita began to plead. "I wanted to ask your husband if he would let you spend the evening with me. Is that okay with you?"

Guessing Alita had something important to talk to her about, she happily agreed, and sent another text to Tyson. "I'm sorry, honey. Alita has asked me to have dinner with her tonight. I'll go home later by myself. Have a good evening and I'll see you at home."

Celia watched her phone screen for quite a while as Tyson typed his reply. For so much typing, his reply was short. "Okay. When will you go back? Send me the address and I'll pick you up."

She knew he would get worried if she didn't agree so she

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replied, "I'm not sure which restaurant yet. I'll let you know
when we get there." After the text exchange was finished,
Celia turned to Alita with a smile.

"Let's go! It's bestie time from now on."

Alita held Celia close and gave her a big kiss on the cheek.
The two held hands as they walked out of the office.

"Why did Ronald give you the night off today? He's been
with you all this time, hasn't he?" Celia asked with a smile.

"A night off? He's not that good of a boss!" Alita said,
shaking her head. "I have a task tonight. I have to go to a
live music restaurant to do it. But it's very easy."

Seeing the confused look on Celia's face, Alita said, "Just
come with me."

On their way to the restaurant, she explained the whole
story.

"In fact, Ronald asked me to go to the restaurant to
investigate! The Semshy Group's performing arts
department arranged for Ronald to be a tutor in a first-rate
music reality show. Although Ronald mainly agreed to
promote his upcoming play, he still believes the show is
very important. There are several bands performing at the
restaurant tonight. All of them have signed up for the
reality show. So, I'm going there to collect some
information about the contestants for Ronald."

Celia frowned and asked, "Does he know that you're good
at singing and want to be a singer?"

Alita shook her head abruptly. "How could I let Ronald know
that? You know what he's like. If he knew I wanted to be a
singer, I would probably no longer be his assistant, let
alone a singer. If I keep it to myself, I may still have a
chance."

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Celia nodded but said nothing. They soon arrived at the restaurant, sat down and ordered. As they ate, they enjoyed the live music.

Alita filmed all of the performances on her phone, and wrote down notes on each band. Characteristics. Pros and cons of each member.

Celia felt something was not right. "Alita, you are working overtime now, aren't you? Why don't you complain about Ronald? This isn't like you." After a long pause, Alita decided to tell Celia the truth.

"I told you before that I may have feelings for Ronald."

"So, now you definitely do have feelings for him?" This came as quite a shock to Celia. She never expected Alita would actually fall in love with him.

After all, Ronald being famous, there had been loads of rumors about him over the years. His fans had become annoyed by these. But Alita? She had fallen in love with him.

Celia refrained from teasing her. She was just worried about her best friend. She prayed silently that Ronald wouldn't disappoint her.

The two talked for a while as the bands continued to perform. Once all the performances were over, they stood to leave. Celia opened her phone and typed out a message to Tyson telling him she was about to go home.

But as she walked past a corner, a man stopped her.

"Excuse me," she said, before looking up to see his face.

It was Alick.