

## Chapter 730 Sneak Shot

The next day.

Tyson drove Celia to the Semshy Group.

This time, Tyson parked the car directly in the underground garage. Although Celia accepted his gesture, before she exited the vehicle, she said to him, "Let's get off the car separately. I'm going to the office first. You can follow me after a few minutes."

Tyson was perplexed. "We no longer need to hide in this manner because the Shaw family is no longer a danger to us. I can announce publicly that I'm your husband."

Celia shook her head. "No. Wait a little longer, please. I want to be honest with Nora first. She may not be able to handle it if our marriage suddenly becomes public."

When Tyson learned that she was hesitant because of Nora, he understood why. She had always thought highly of Nora and considered her a good friend. So he nodded.

Celia unlocked the door and exited the vehicle. However, she accidentally tripped over something and fell to the ground.

Tyson immediately got off the car and helped her up. He asked worriedly, "Cece, are you okay?"

Nodding, Cecilia hurriedly replied, "Don't worry. I just tripped on a rock. But I'm fine. Don't let anyone see us, so hurry up and get in the car."

Tyson was now a little upset at the idea that she did this

for Nora. He gave her a deliberate hug and asked softly, "Is being seen with me such a bad thing?"

Since she knew he wouldn't give up easily, Celia gave him a covert kiss and asked shyly, "Well, will this help? Can you now go back in the car?"

Tyson gave her a kiss too before getting in the car and waited for her to leave.

He only came out of the car a few minutes after Cecilia left.

The trouble was that neither of them realized Jamie had just finished filming their intimate moment while she hid in a nearby corner.

She smiled deviously as she looked at the video in her hand.

She finally caught them after several days of waiting in the garage. She was now eager to hear Celia's explanation to her friend Nora.

After Celia arrived at her office, she called Nora. "Nora, are you free at noon? I'd like to have lunch with you. I have something important to tell you."

Nora appeared to be a little preoccupied on the other end of the line. She quickly agreed, "I'll be free. I'll meet you at your workplace at noon. I'm a little busy right now, so I need to go."

Celia didn't dare keep her after hearing this. She quickly set up a time with her and then hung up.

She had long been keeping Nora in the dark. Since Tyson and she were now safe, she intended to confess to Nora.

After all, she also desired to be at ease when she was seen with Tyson in public. She hoped that her close friend could find true love and put her Tyson obsession behind her.

After Celia hung up the phone, her office door was pushed open.

It was Etta who was bringing Celia a cup of coffee. She placed it on the desk and said, "Cece, Mrs. Errol is waiting for you at the door."

Celia was confused. "Mrs. Errol?"

Etta explained, "Mrs. Errol called you to make an appointment before. She wanted you to design a dress for her. However, because you were on leave, you have postponed it until today."

Celia didn't recall what had happened until that moment. She hurriedly said, "Then, kindly let Mrs. Errol in."

Etta nodded and immediately went to invite her in.

Even though Mrs. Errol was a middle-aged woman with a slightly chubby figure, she was stunning. Her clothes were expensive. Celia knew she couldn't afford to offend her, so she immediately apologized for delaying their meeting date.

Mrs. Errol, on the other hand, was outspoken. Waving her hand, she said, "You are now Hosworth's most popular designer. Before I scheduled an appointment with you, I was concerned that things would not go as smoothly. It's a pleasant surprise to see you today."

Mrs. Errol's generosity caused Celia to become very at ease. She invited her to have a seat. After that, the two engaged in a joyful conversation.