

Chapter 553 Can't Take The Photo

Ronald's car soon arrived at the gates of Semshy Group, but Alita was still in a daze and kept looking through the comments under that netizen's post. She couldn't peel her eyes away from her screen.

Some of Ronald's fans said that he didn't tell anyone about his relationship with Vida, probably because the woman hyped it unilaterally. Some of Vida's fans had spread speculation that Ronald was a bad man who dared to start a relationship but didn't dare to expose it to the public.

Alita could understand the position of both parties and felt that they both had valid points. She was fully invested in looking through the comments when she felt someone tap lightly on her shoulder.

She shuddered in fear and dread filled her body. She slowly turned her head and came face to face with Ronald's striking face.

If things went on like this, the possibility of her being scared to death by Ronald was high.

"What's wrong?" Alita snapped at him, her annoyance mixed with fear.

"We're here," Ronald answered back with the same level of coldness.

His brief words made Alita hold back her anger.

She looked out of the window at the Semshy Group

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building that loomed over them and a sheepish smile graced her lips. "I didn't notice. I'm sorry."

She then rushed out of the car and opened the door for Ronald, her head bowed to avoid his blazing stare.

However, Ronald didn't seem to be upset, judging by his gentle tone as he asked, "What's happened with you recently? Why do you always seem preoccupied?"

Alita shook her head immediately. "Nothing. I'm just not feeling well."

She had no choice but to lie because she couldn't dare tell him that she was absent-minded because she was reading gossip about him and Vida. Her cheeks flushed once again and she glanced to the ground, hoping her hair could hide her embarrassment.

"Take care of yourself." Ronald walked into the Semshy Group building without another word or even a glance back at Alita.

Alita followed behind him and sent a quick message to Celia. "We're at the door."

Not long after the message was sent, she received a reply from Celia. "Alita, can you do me a favor? If you see Mr. Reyes later, please secretly take a photo of him for me."

Alita didn't know why, but she was not in the mood to be asking questions as her mind was plagued by Ronald, so she agreed.

Unfortunately, contrary to her plans, Alita did not get the chance to meet Nolan. She was Ronald's shadow up until the door of the CEO's office where she was then abruptly stopped by the bodyguard.

"Sorry, only Mr. Robinson can enter," the bodyguard said

with his arm outstretched to block her path and a blank stare on his face.

Alita thought of the favor that she had promised to fulfill for Celia and desperately looked at Ronald, hoping he would come to her aid.

Ronald examined her for a second before he said, "You don't have to come in. Aren't you feeling unwell? You should go to the hospital."

Alita stared at Ronald with wide eyes. She didn't expect that he would have taken her lie to heart. She searched his expression and saw that he was being genuine.

She didn't know how to react as she just stood there while Ronald walked into the CEO's office. The bodyguard gave her a pointed stare that clearly meant that he wanted her to leave so she ran to a nearby corner and pulled out her phone. She typed a message to Celia. "I can't take the photo because the bodyguard didn't let me into the office. But don't be discouraged. I'll find a chance to help you after Ronald joins the filming crew."

Celia read the message and sighed because she knew that she had to give up.

She didn't expect it to be so difficult to see a person's true appearance.

Her mood immediately plummeted, making it difficult to cheer herself up or see the bright side.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Effie informed Celia that she could pick up the clothes she designed.

Celia was instantly ignited by the good news and hurried to the garment making department, eager to have her mood return to normal.

The production speed of the garment making department really shocked Celia. The Semshy Group had incredibly high efficiency and it was no wonder so many people were seeking to collaborate with them.

She arrived at the garment making department with a little hop of excitement in her step. She found Effie just as she was putting the clothes into the dust bag.

Effie respectfully handed over the clothes to her and said, "Miss Kane, check them out. If you think there is anything wrong, you can bring it up now and I will immediately notify the people to make changes."

Celia scanned the two outfits roughly.

Perfect tailoring! Perfect sewing! Perfect design!

It could be said that the design drawings had been recreated to a high and accurate degree, and even the details were done very well.

Celia's hands trembled as she brushed her fingertips against the delicate fabric. Looking at such perfection made her so excited that she felt she could burst into tears at any moment.

She gave Effie a satisfied smile. "I think they are great. I haven't found anything that needs to be changed right now. Thank you."

"It's all part of the job." Effie smiled.

Celia nodded and practically skipped back to her workstation. She continued to make design drawings while waiting for the time when she could get off work.

Her earlier sour mood had been long forgotten and replaced by a bubbly excitement over the new clothes. She

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couldn't wait to surprise Tyson so when the time to leave came, she sprang out of her desk. She rushed out of work, being the first employee who clocked out.

She carefully held the outfits in her hands and walked out of the building. When she spotted Tyson casually leaning against the car, her heart raced.

He hadn't noticed her yet so she rushed up to him and surprised him with a kiss on the cheek.

"Tyson, let's go home. I have a surprise for you!"