

## Chapter 147 Saving His Wife

The door of the warehouse was kicked open, along with the light of the moonlight that suddenly pierced through the dark and suffocating atmosphere in the warehouse.

Following that was Tyson who broke in alone under the shade of the moonlight.

The mask on his face gave off cold and chilling sensation, and underneath it was his murderous eyes that could make people involuntarily shiver.

At the sight of him, Celia's heart thumped heavily, and her worries seemed to be swept away instantly.

She called out hoarsely, "Honey!"

Seeing Tyson made her suddenly emotional, and tears were streaming down her cheeks.

Whenever she was in the most helpless state, Tyson was the first one to appear beside her.

Without Tyson, she wouldn't really know how to live on!

"Cece, don't be afraid!"

In a soothing voice, Tyson looked at her and comforted her. He came over quickly, looking like he was desperate to get close to her.

He was too anxious at this moment. He couldn't calm down until he held her in his arms!

However, Abbott stood between the two and stopped Tyson from going forward. He spread his palm and said, "Hand over the ring first. I won't hinder your reunification after I get my hand on it."

Gritting his teeth in anger, Tyson took out a ring box from his suit pocket and threw it to Abbott.

Abbott greedily caught it and eagerly took out the ring before inspecting it under the moonlight.

He wasn't a professional after all. He couldn't tell whether it was real or not, so he took a bite on it as if he could identify it this way.

The diamond was so hard that it almost knocked his teeth off. He laughed and said cheerfully, "I'm going to be rich! It's such a big diamond!"

He was too immersed in his greed to care about anything else. He didn't react even when he was pushed aside by Tyson who ran towards Celia.

Tyson untied the rope that was binding her quickly.

Once she was released, Celia couldn't control herself as she threw herself into his arms and held him tightly, crying out uncontrollably.

This whole time, she had been so afraid at the thought that she would never see him again.

"Don't be afraid, Cece. I'm here. I'm here for you..."

Tyson kept mumbling incoherently to comfort her while checking if she was hurt.

He found that Celia's clothes were in a mess. There were several wounds on her body and clear fingerprints on her face as well.

The sight of this caused his blood to boil and he couldn't control his anger anymore. He clenched his fists and shouted for the several bodyguards. That was when they rushed in and took Abbott under control.

Before Abbott could react, his limbs were held by several bodyguards who suddenly broke in.

Unable to move, he was so angry that he stared fiercely at Tyson and shouted, "What do you mean by this!"

Tyson helped Celia stand up and let her lean in his arms, tightly protecting her within his embrace. His eyes full of cold anger were directed at Abbot as if he wanted to skin him alive. "How dare you kidnap my woman and hurt her? Do you think I will let you go?"

Abbott's eyes were red as he spat, "Tyson, how dare you play tricks on me?"

Celia, who was watching the scene weakly, was also stunned. She didn't expect that Tyson would have come up with such a plan in a short time.

Looking at the strong bodyguards, she secretly tugged at Tyson's sleeve and curiously asked in a low voice, "Where did these guys come from?"

Tyson hesitated for a second, before he spoke an impeccable lie. "I hired them. It didn't cost much."

Celia nodded in understanding and looked at the men who looked all rough and bulky. She took a deep breath and shivered at the thought of how Abbott would suffer at their hands for a moment. However, she didn't feel any pity at all as she said, "The bodyguards you hired are really powerful."

Abbott was pressed to the ground by several bodyguards. One of them turned his head and asked Tyson, "Sir, what should we do with this person?"

Tyson said coldly, "Have you taken photos as the evidence?"

The bodyguard replied, "The whole process has been recorded with a video recorder."

"Good."

Tyson forcefully turned his eyes away from Abbott. He was afraid that he wouldn't be able to control himself and would kill this disgusting bastard himself.

The tenderness in his eyes was evident as he stared down at Celia, but his voice was contrastingly full of coldness as he ordered, "Send him to the police station and provide them with the evidence of his kidnapping and blackmailing, and let the law punish him."

