

Chapter 148 Embracing Each Other Tightly

Abbott's body trembled with anger. Unable to suppress his rage, he roared, "Tyson, you fucking bastard! You are such a bitch! You two are a match made in hell!"

That's why you are perfect for each other. You got me today, but I swear I will make you regret what you did today. I won't let this go even if I die. Wait and see. I swear I will kill you!"

Celia frowned and said, "Watch your words. Don't talk to my husband like that!"

She was also furious. Tyson held her slender waist with one hand and supported her with the other. He then kicked Abbott right on his chest.

Abbott fell to the floor and coughed up blood.

Tyson hissed, "If you insult my wife again, I will teach you how life can be worse than death."

He glared at Abbott with the eyes of a hawk.

Abbott was terrified.

Feeling the sharp pain in his chest, he could almost see his life flashing before his eyes.

He lay on the floor, holding the diamond ring tightly in his hand, eager to find an opportunity to escape. He thought that he would sell the diamond ring, make a comeback, and get his revenge on Tyson and Celia.

However, before he could even start dreaming about it, the bodyguards stepped on the back of his arm, making him drop the diamond ring that he was desperately holding onto.

One of the bodyguards took the ring from his hand and handed it to Tyson.

Abbott was frantically struggling to be free, but he was no match for the strong bodyguards, who were pressing him down to the floor, making him scream in pain.

If the bodyguard exerted a bit more force while stepping on his arm, then Abbott's arm would have been dislocated.

Abbott screamed in pain as he watched Tyson take the ring from the bodyguard.

Tyson then put the ring on Celia's finger, instantly crushing Abbott's plan of making a fortune from it.

Seeing that, Abbott screamed like a mad man.

Celia frowned and walked up to him. With a cold gaze, she said, "To tell you the truth, this ring is also fake. I never even thought of giving you the real one."

Abbott's eyes turned red, and he cursed himself for stupidly falling into her trap.

"How dare you cheat me? You are very cunning, indeed! You have a lot of tricks up your sleeve! I didn't expect you to be such a vicious person. I've been wrong about you. My mother, that old woman, has also trusted the wrong person! How dare you lie to me? You want to send me to the police station, huh? You are trying to kill me! Aren't you afraid that the old woman will hate you once she finds out what you have done and how you hurt me?"

Tyson covered Celia's ears and glared at him. "You can go to the police and report to them slowly."

He signaled the bodyguards, who dragged Abbott away at once.

Abbott continued to curse them on the way. Celia waited till Abbott was dragged out of her view before she turned to Tyson and said with a smile, "Honey, you are so cool!"

Tyson held her face and said seriously, "Cece, do you know how much I love you? Do you know how worried I was about your safety?"

Looking into his eyes, Celia understood how he felt and hugged him tightly. "I'm sorry, honey. I won't work so late in the future."

As soon as she finished, Tyson hugged her back.

"Cece, it's not your fault. It's me..."

He then leaned over, kissing her forehead and cheeks before he said, "I'll pick you up every day to make sure that you're never in danger again."

"Okay." Celia leaned against his chest and acted like a spoiled child. "Honey, I'm fine now. Wipe that ugly look off your face. You wife is still alive."

She stood on tiptoes and wrapped her arms around Tyson's neck. Her eyelashes swept across his face gently. "Honey, thank you for saving me, or I might not be alive now."

"Cece, don't talk nonsense. We will spend the rest of our lives together and grow old together." Tyson stroked her red swollen cheek before he gently kissed her bruises.

"Cece, it's my fault. I won't let you suffer anymore!"

