

## Chapter 54 Tyson Arrived In Time

Celia raised her head in a hurry, and she didn't expect to see Tyson, who was wearing a mask.

His presence made her heart filled with hope.

When Tyson kicked open the door of Flavia's house, he also kicked away the last defense line in her heart.

"Cece, are you okay?"

Tyson flew into a rage when he saw Celia's messy look. He kicked Abbott down to the floor and lifted him like a chicken. His powerful fist hit Abbott's face, making Abbott black and blue and his eyes and mouth askew.

At this moment, he had totally forgotten that he was just a sickly and poor young man in Celia's eyes. All he wanted to do now was to beat the man who bullied his woman.

Abbott was frightened by Tyson's imposing manner. He tried to fight back but found that he was no match for Tyson at all. He was beaten to the floor, screaming.

But he still cursed, "You son of a bitch! Who the hell are you? How dare you hit me! Do you know that I am..."

Before he could finish his words, his front teeth were knocked down, and he fell to his stomach.

Tyson felt it was not enough to vent his anger, so he kicked Abbott so hard that Abbott was thrown several meters away.

Abbott slammed hard against the door and felt his bones fall apart. He struggled for a long time but failed to get up.

The scene in front of her now stunned Celia.

She didn't understand how a weak man like Tyson could be so strong.

Abbott was a gangster, and getting involved in fights was a common thing for him. But even though he was good at fighting, he didn't have the upper hand in the battle with Tyson.

How could such a good fighter like him be beaten by Tyson so badly?

Celia stood up and staggered towards Tyson. She was trembling all over. When she was about to ask how he was, he suddenly held her in his arms.

"Cece, how are you feeling?"

Celia didn't know if she was only hallucinating, but she felt that Tyson's voice was somehow trembling.

He held her tightly and expressed his concerns about her body. He touched her face with incomparable care as if he was touching a priceless treasure. Then he carefully held her face up, and the temperature of his fingertips sent warmth to her heart.

Celia was stunned. Seeing his extreme care for her, she shook her head and said, "I'm fine."

Tyson breathed a sigh of relief. He asked, "What happened?"

Celia sighed. "I'll explain everything to you later. Let's check on Flavia first. She seems to have fainted."

She hurriedly went to check on Flavia.

Flavia had indeed fainted. Celia called her name several times but got no response.

Tyson calmly called the emergency hotline and waited for the ambulance at the door.

At this moment, Abbott had regained his composure. He struggled to stand up with the help of the door and shouted, "Don't leave! Do you dare fight with me again?"

He even attempted to hold Celia's hand. But he was kicked away by Tyson again.

This time, Abbott couldn't get up anymore. He fell to the floor, gasping for air. He kept cursing, using all the filthy words he had learned all his life.

Tyson ignored him and took Flavia out of the house with Celia.

The ambulance arrived soon, and they both got in to accompany Flavia.

On the way to the hospital, Celia never let go of Flavia's hand. Her beautiful face was full of anxiety, and her eyes were red.

Tyson reached out and wrapped his arm around her shoulders, comforting her and trying to calm her down.

"Flavia was my nanny, and she has always been good to me. I can't lose her,"

Celia kept murmuring while her body was trembling uncontrollably. She was afraid to lose someone important to her again.

When they arrived at the hospital, the doctor immediately checked on Flavia. Then he asked a nurse to push her into the operating room.

"The patient's condition is not good. We must perform the surgery immediately. Who is the patient's family? Please sign here."

Celia signed her name on the consent form. And when she saw Flavia being pushed into the operating room, she collapsed in Tyson's arms and burst into tears.

Tyson hugged her tightly, feeling sorry for her.

This was his first time seeing Celia's fragile side when she was sober.

He swore to himself that he would take good care of Celia. He would never let such a thing happen to her again.

