

Chapter 710 Hunting Down

At the critical moment, Tyson grabbed Nora's hand and shook it off. He said coldly, "Please show some respect, Miss Aston. I'm Celia's husband."

Nora lost her balance and fell onto the ground.

Celia was afraid that Nora would be offended. She hurriedly helped her up and explained, "I'm sorry, Nora. My husband doesn't like others touching his mask. Are you hurt? I'm really sorry. I should have told you earlier."

Nora knew that it was her fault. However, she couldn't explain why she thought Tyson looked similar to Nolan.

It was probably the alcohol impairing her senses. Typically, she was someone who would consider the consequences of her actions.

Nora had fully sobered up from her fall. She apologized to Celia, "I'm sorry, Cece. I drank too much and couldn't control myself. It's my fault. Don't blame him."

Celia breathed a sigh of relief and replied, "Nora, please don't get so drunk again."

She helped Nora into the car and sent her home. After leaving Nora to her helper's care, she took her leave.

On their way home, Celia said with a slight tremor, "It was close. Nora almost recognized you."

Tyson felt himself disliking Nora even more. He grumbled, "Honey, don't go to the bar alone anymore. It's too dangerous. Also, I hope you can keep a distance from Nora."

"If I hadn't arrived in time today, you would have been in danger."

Celia was stunned by Tyson's sudden outburst. She promised, "Don't worry. I won't visit the bar alone again. But don't blame Nora for what happened today. You broke her heart and put her in a bad mood. Next time, you'd better be gentler to her. If you upset her again, I'm afraid she will get herself drunk again. It'll be dangerous."

Suddenly, the car shook violently.

Tyson sensed that someone hit them from behind. He glanced at the rear mirror and said to Celia, "Sit tight."

Celia was shocked. She peered back and found three black cars chasing them, taking turns to attack.

Tyson grew increasingly solemn. He didn't want to fight with the cars as Celia was still with him. He could only slam the accelerator and try to escape. Meanwhile, he called Briar. "Briar, I need support now!"

Two cars accelerated forward and sandwiched them. Celia was so tense from the high-speed chase that she couldn't sit still.

Although Tyson felt that the current situation was very dangerous, he tried his best to reassure her, "Trust me. We will arrive home safe and sound."

Tyson was about to accelerate and break out of the encirclement when the two cars closed in on them.

Tyson seized the opportunity and broke out.

The two cars crashed and ignited, burning the bodies of the cars.

Just as Celia thought they were safe, the people in the third

car behind them started shooting at them with their guns.

Tyson immediately instructed, "Get down!"

Celia bent her body forward at once.

As the open road was too dangerous, Tyson boldly sped up and entered the tunnel in front of him. He skillfully maneuvered his car in the tunnel and successfully shook off their pursuers.

Just when the two of them were about to breathe a sigh of relief, Celia spotted a sniper lying in an ambush not far away.

The sniper pulled the trigger, and the bullet pierced through the glass in front of Tyson. Without hesitation, Celia stood up and blocked the bullet, protecting him.

Celia let out a loud cry as the bullet hit her square on her shoulder.