

Chapter 711 Celia Was Shot

Blood seeped out continuously from Celia's shoulder. She felt her temperature drop quickly, and her consciousness gradually faded.

Meanwhile, another car caught up with them and blocked their path.

Tyson exploded when he saw his beloved woman get hurt in order to save him.

Tyson didn't want to run any longer. He wanted everyone here to die!

He took out his gun and prepared for a confrontation.

Celia was worried about him. She murmured weakly, "Tyson, there are too many enemies. Get out of here quickly. You can't fight them all head-on!"

However, Tyson was blinded by rage. He pulled over and kissed her gently on the cheek. "Cece, wait for me," he whispered.

Tyson couldn't let these people walk out of here alive.

He must make everyone who hurt Celia pay. Even if it meant that he would lose his life!

Tyson got out of the car with his gun in hand. The car behind him also stopped, and several men in black got out. They were also equipped with guns and shot at Tyson without hesitation.

Tyson was a sharpshooter. He soon killed two of his

enemies. However, the enemies were not weak. They also managed to hit him. Fortunately, only his left arm was shot.

The fight got increasingly intense, and the other men waiting in other cars couldn't sit still any longer. They jumped out of the cars one by one and aimed their guns at Tyson.

It seemed their sole mission was to kill Tyson!

Tyson was heavily outnumbered. No matter how accurate he was at shooting, he didn't have enough bullets to kill them all.

Fortunately, Briar finally arrived with support.

The men hurriedly exchanged glances and returned to their cars, attempting to flee.

Tyson realized their intentions and yelled at Briar, "Stop them! Don't let anyone escape!"

Briar brought many people with him. All of them were trained agents who had retired. They skillfully swarmed forward and caught more than half of the men in black effortlessly.

However, some of the men managed to get into their cars and prepared to run away.

Tyson aimed his gun and shot their tires. The cars lost control and swerved into the guardrail, bursting into flames.

Tyson had no intention of keeping any of them alive.

Although he wanted to find out the mastermind behind the incident, these people hurt Celia and he could never forgive them.

When the danger was over, Tyson hurried back to his car.

He saw Celia's shoulder was still bleeding, so he carried her to Briar's car and ordered Briar to drive while comforting her, "Don't worry, Cece. You will be fine. I'll take you to the hospital now. Hold on, okay? Don't leave me!"

In the hospital.

After several hours of emergency rescue, Celia was finally pushed out of the emergency room.

Before Tyson could ask, the doctor assured him, "It's fortunate that the bullet didn't hit her vital organs. She's also lucky to be sent to the hospital in time. She is now out of danger."

Tyson heaved a sigh of relief as he gazed tenderly at Celia.

He then turned to Briar and asked gravely, "How is the interrogation going?"

Briar said, "The men we caught are all unwilling to talk. Some even committed suicide before we tried to do anything to them. But we noticed that they all have the same eagle tattoo on their chest. They may be members of the Eagles."

"The Eagles?" Tyson echoed in confusion.


He had heard rumors about the Eagles. It was a massive yet mysterious underground organization. However, its main operation was situated in Captern. Why would their men come to Hosworth all of a sudden?

Tyson couldn't wrap his head around the matter. "Keep investigating!" he urged impatiently.

In the Shaws' house.

The gunfight in the tunnel between Tyson and the men in

Chapter 711 Celia Was Shot

 +120 Points at most

black was being reported on the news. Although their identities were not revealed, Mack could guess who the people involved were.

Mack was infuriated. He called the mysterious man and scolded, "What the hell is going on? Didn't you say that you would make sure everything would go smoothly? Why isn't Tyson killed? Are you even capable?"

The mysterious man sighed and responded calmly, "Mr. Shaw, don't worry. The show is still on."

Chapter 712 Alec Had A Daughter

In the hospital.

Celia finally woke up and found herself surrounded by many people.

They were her closest family and friends.

They were all looking at her in concern.

Celia was touched. She felt lucky that she was still alive.

Brea was the first one to notice Celia awake. She was crying before Celia woke up, and her eyes were reddened.

Brea looked at Celia worriedly and asked, "Cece, how are you feeling? I was so worried that you wouldn't wake up!"

When Celia was about to comfort Brea, Wayne pulled Brea aside and said gently, "Brea, let's talk to Cece later. We should give Celia and Tyson some time alone first. I'm sure that's what Cece wants."

Brea nodded obediently and followed Wayne to the side.

Tyson walked toward the bedside and reached out his hand, stroking Celia's head. "Honey, how do you feel?" he asked softly.

Celia smiled at him and turned to the people around her. She smiled and said weakly, "Don't worry about me. It's not a serious injury. I feel fine after the surgery, but the wound still hurts. Thank you. I really appreciate all of you taking your time off of work to come and visit me."

Alita couldn't help crying, "It's not a big deal. I'm even willing to quit my job to make sure you're safe."

Celia chuckled and coaxed her, "No, you can't do that. Who will support you when you quit your job? You can't rely on me forever, right?"

Tyson felt relieved hearing Celia joke. He held her hands and said guiltily, "You were really silly. Why did you take the bullet for me? Do you know how much it scared me when you got injured?"

Celia looked back at him and said affectionately, "I didn't consider the consequences then. My instincts kicked in. Besides, I would be even more worried if you were the one injured."

Brea stifled a cough and reminded, "Maybe you'd like to keep your sweet talking private? There are still people who are single here."

Tyson frowned at Brea as if asking her to keep quiet.

Wayne immediately understood Tyson's intention. He pulled Brea and everyone else out of the ward, leaving the room just for Celia and Tyson.

Tyson went to lock the door before pouring a glass of water for Celia.

When he helped Celia drink the water, Celia noticed the wound on his arm and asked anxiously, "Are you injured? Is it serious? Let me see!"

Tyson was afraid she would panic and overreact. He didn't want her to reopen her stitches, so he assured her hurriedly, "I'm fine." He patted the back of her hand and reassured her, "If my injury were serious, I wouldn't be standing here now. Don't worry about me."

Celia sighed. Although she was worried about Tyson, she didn't press him further. Instead, she asked, "Have you found out who was behind the attack?"

Tyson shook his head and said disappointedly, "I'm still investigating, but I have an inkling of who the culprit might be."

Just then, his phone rang. Tyson gave Celia a reassuring look before heading out to answer the call.

Soon after Tyson exited, the door to Celia's ward swung open again. This time, it was Alec who strode in.

He rushed to Celia's ward as soon as he heard about her getting injured.

Despite being a patient himself, he was more concerned about Celia's health and safety.

"Cece, are you alright? Are you hurting anywhere? How are you feeling?"

Although Celia had received his care and concern before, she was still surprised. However, she still smiled politely and replied, "I'm fine. Thanks for the concern."

Alec gazed at her seriously and said, "You were shot. How could you be fine? Tyson is useless. He couldn't even protect his wife. Don't worry. I'll assign two bodyguards to protect you. If not, I can't rest assured."

Celia hurriedly refused his offer. "Mr. Wagner, this is unnecessary. More importantly, something is weighing heavily on my mind. If I may ask... Why are you always taking such good care of me?"

Alec went silent after hearing the question.

He desperately wanted to tell Celia the truth but feared she would hate him. After some consideration, he came up with an excuse. "I once had a daughter about your age, but she left me when she was just a child. I told you before that you looked like my first love, and every time I see you, I feel a sense of familiarity, like you're my family. I want to protect you as my daughter."

Celia sympathized with Alec and asked him some questions regarding his daughter.

Alec's expression was a little strange when he answered. At first, he could answer her directly, but soon he became hesitant.

Alec felt that Celia might be suspicious of him, so he changed the topic abruptly and asked, "Cece, if I may ask, what do you think of your father?"