

## Chapter 263 Money From Grandpa

Tyson anticipated the question Celia was about to ask, but he remained silent. He just let Celia take him to the parking area.

Celia opened the shopping bag in the vehicle and gently touched the pricey dress within the delicate packaging.

Celia had a complicated feeling when she recalled that even the outfits given by the jewelry company to Brea for the advertisement shooting weren't that pricey.

She inhaled deeply and raised her eyes to Tyson. "Why did you spend so much money on a piece of clothing? I find it to be very pricey, despite the fact that I like it very much. There was a moment when I wanted to stop you, but I was unsuccessful. That money flowed out of your hands like water."

Tyson responded with sincerity, "Obviously, you had a special fondness for it. So, I made the purchase. I promise to make every attempt to get you the things you want."

Despite the fact that Celia was overcome with emotion, she couldn't help but ask him, "But... How did you get your hands on that much money? You seem to have a big amount of it. However, it is impossible to save that much money even if your monthly income is more than twenty thousand dollars."

She had no choice but to show her feelings by saying, "This is not eighty thousand, but eight million!"

Tyson already had an explanation ready. With composure, he explained, "This money was a gift from my grandpa. I held back the information. My grandpa recently transferred a sum of money to my account and requested that I spend it on you. He also requested that I take you to a shopping mall so that you might make more purchases. So I decided to take you to the Global Mall. I did not anticipate that my grandpa's money would be just sufficient to purchase this dress."

Celia doubted his words. She remarked in a perplexed manner, "But your grandfather hasn't seen me yet. I don't understand why he gave you so much money and then asked you to spend it on me. Is he not concerned that the only reason I'm with you is for the money?"

"Cece, you got it all wrong about my grandpa," Tyson said with a grin as he patted her head.

Celia was embarrassed, so she answered timidly, "After all, eight million is never chump change. He's been retired for a very long time. Logic dictates that he exercises self-control over his own finances."

Tyson pinched her face and continued, "Keep in mind that my grandfather was the previous head of the Shaw family. He's been living overseas for years, yet eight million is still merely a drop in the bucket compared to what he has. In any case, he doesn't care if your main motivation for being with me is financial or not. What matters to him most is my opinion of you. I meant it when I said that my grandfather has always treated me well. Except for my grandpa, no one else in the Shaw family really cares about me. He was thrilled to hear the news of my marriage. He sent the money to me straight away, telling me that eight million was only pocket change for you."

Celia still doubted it very much.

In terms of wealth, the Shaws were among the elite. They didn't even think twice about spending eight million. It was, in fact, the kind of thing a wealthy family would do.

But what truly took her by surprise was how much Tyson's grandpa adored him.

When Celia pondered over this, she heaved a sigh of relief. It turned out there was someone else who felt the same way about Tyson as she did.

Her joy for Tyson was genuine, but she couldn't shake the feeling that something was off. She still had many questions, but Tyson smiled and pulled out his phone.

"You still don't trust me, Cece, do you? Fine, I'll give my grandpa a call and have him fill you in."

