

Chapter 295 A Purse Worth More Than A House

Celia found Doreen to be quite snooty. Doreen was dishing out something she didn't want to. Celia felt uneasy and tense all over.

Tyson grabbed the purse before her just as she was about to say no again. After giving it some thought, he said, "This purse is really old fashioned. Cece is quite young. It's clear that she can't carry this bag. It's best if you keep it to yourself. Your youth is long gone. A refined woman like yourself deserves a purse like this."

Once he finished talking, he gave Doreen the purse back.

Doreen lifted her head and gazed into Tyson's eyes just as she was about to explode.

She was startled by the fire in his gaze and grabbed the purse without thinking.

She sensed Tyson's implication that she was old and fit for a purse of such vintage design. In an attempt to get Mack to assist her, she looked at him pitifully.

However, Mack only drew her close and said, "This is not the day for an uproar. Grandpa has a great deal of regard for Tyson and his wife. Don't start any problems."

Doreen responded with a snort and said in a low voice, "Why does your grandpa have such a soft spot for those two hopeless cases? I believe your grandpa is too elderly to think well, which is why he favors the illegitimate grandchild instead of you."

Mack was also fuming with rage about this but had to hold it in until he could assert his authority over the Shaws. He clenched his teeth and muttered, "However, let's endure it for now."

He signaled to Doreen not to argue with Tyson and Celia by holding her firmly in his arms. Doreen grasped his meaning right away. She sent him a soft scowl and said, "No one has ever done me wrong at home. Just for you, I put up with these two sore losers today. Tomorrow, you must make up for it by purchasing me at least 10 bags!"

"All right, I'll do it." Mack remarked with a pathetic grin, "Thank goodness you didn't want me to die for you."

Doreen sent him another glance and stopped making trouble.

At this point, Hobson scowled as he regarded the limited-edition Hermes purse. "I mean no disrespect. But your taste is disgusting, Doreen. Despite being costly, this purse doesn't look nice at all."

He then addressed Celia, "Cece, what kind of purse do you prefer? I'm going to get it for you."

That caught Celia off guard. With a hand motion, she said, "There is no need. I can't keep receiving costly presents from you."

Hobson, though, grinned and said, "Don't even go there. As a matter of fact, I have a present for you. Can't tell whether you'll like it or not. First, I'll have someone bring it to you. I'll get you something different if you don't like it."

He lifted his chin toward the servant next to him. The servant turned around and headed to his chamber. After that, she returned with a beautiful present package.

Celia enthusiastically took the present package. She was immediately impressed by the package's opulence before she even opened it. She thanked him in a hurry. "Thank you for being so kind, Hobson. I appreciate it, really."

Hobson beamed with pleasure as he listened to her soft voice and replied, "First, please remove the wrapping of the present. Let's see whether you like it."

After some hesitation, Celia turned to gaze at Tyson. Upon seeing that Tyson had nodded, she gently unwrapped the present.

The present package had a stunning square purse in it.

Celia had no clue how much the purse cost since she had never carried a bag made of such high-quality leather. Just by looking at the purse, she had the impression that it should cost far more than the one that Doreen had just shown her.

Hobson said, "This is our first encounter. I was at a loss as to what would be an appropriate gift for you. I thought you might not like a vehicle, and giving you a house as a gift is tacky. Every woman, no matter her age, appreciates a nice purse, therefore I chose one, especially for you. If you do love it, please tell me."

Before Celia could respond, Doreen bit her lip and said enviously, "This is the most recent limited edition of Hermes. The quality of both the materials and the craftsmanship is excellent. Even if they do everything to get it, many wealthy females are unable to obtain it.

My mom had previously purchased an antique made of the same fabric at an auction. The craftsmanship was not as good as this one, but it still cost her about ten million. This purse that Hobson gave you is worth more than a house."

Doreen's expression hardened the more she spoke. In the end, she clenched her teeth and said, "I spent a lot of time and effort trying to purchase this bag, but I was ultimately unsuccessful. I am surprised that Hobson decided to get it for you. He treats you like gold!"

