

### Chapter 318 An Old Photo Of Tyson

When Celia saw the photo album, she came to Hobson and said, "Hobson, I want to take a look," in a typical pampered fashion.

Actually, Tyson's face was something that had always piqued her interest. Although she didn't care about how he looked, she was curious about it. Therefore, she inquired of Hobson, "Is there a photograph of Tyson in this photo album?"

"I'm sure there's a picture of little Tyson somewhere," Hobson remarked after some thought. "Let's see."

Celia waited patiently as he flipped through the photo album.

Tyson joined them and sat down, watching them anxiously.

Finally, after much digging, Hobson found a single childhood picture of Tyson and gave it to Celia. "Here you go. He was a really mischievous boy who enjoyed playing in the dirt."

Celia took the photograph and then glanced down. A little youngster wearing a red shirt and black pants fell to the ground and bit the mud in the image.

Even though the shot was blurry, she could still see that young Tyson was attractive.

After giving the snapshot a long, attentive look, Celia had a strange feeling that she had seen Tyson before.

Tyson snatched the picture out of her hands and put it back in the album as she was contemplating hard. He looked grave as he asked his grandfather, "Grandpa, how can you show my wife the humiliating image of me when I was a child? It carries some intense impact!"

Tyson's odd behavior went completely unnoticed by Celia. She just chuckled and said with a grin, "You're too annoying. I don't mind it. Let me take a look again."

"But I do mind," Tyson responded solemnly. "Because I have to be the best in your heart."

Celia found his look humorous, and she laughed out loud. "Your hyperbole is excessive!"

After she finished saying that, she turned to Hobson and said, "Do you have any photographs of Tyson after he grew up? Since I married him, he has been wearing a mask, and I'm extremely curious about his looks."

When he heard her inquiry, Tyson's anxiety level skyrocketed.

Hobson opened the album and flipped through it, but he couldn't find anything. A disappointed look crossed his face as he said, "I don't believe I have it. He doesn't enjoy taking photographs, but he was really handsome in the past."

And now Celia was more curious. "Really? I really want to see."

Hobson patted his chest and said, "He was more gorgeous than I was when I was young. When I was young, everyone claimed I was the most attractive man in Hosworth. Among my siblings, sons, and grandchildren, Tyson resembled me the most. But he also resembled his mother. He was more handsome than I was."

His enthusiasm increased the more he spoke. Then he showed her the pictures of himself when he was young.

Celia's breath was taken away by his appearance.

The eyebrows... That outline... It was very similar to that of the guy with whom she had sex that evening!

When she first encountered Hobson, she already thought they looked alike, despite their age difference. Now, when she saw a picture of Hobson when he was young, she believed the guy was an exact duplicate of Hobson. Furthermore, the guy had more handsome characteristics than Hobson.

After gauging her reaction, Hobson remarked, "I didn't lie, did I? When I was young, I was acclaimed as a gorgeous guy by everyone."

Celia beamed and remarked, "That goes without saying. You are indeed so stunning."

"I mean, just take a look at Tyson's grandma. She was a top beauty in her days too!"

Hobson removed the old photographs one by one. Celia viewed the pictures of Mack and Doreen, as well as those of Danilo and Rosalie and Tyson's grandma.

There was peace and tranquility in the study. Hobson massaged his eyes and muttered, "I'm a bit weary. I'm off to sleep." after a long while.

He took Tyson's and Celia's hands and said, "I'm thrilled to have you with me today. You should go to bed early since you must be exhausted too."

