

Chapter 344 A Princess

After a while, Tyson stopped looking out of the window and turned to Celia. He was indescribably happy.

His slender fingertips gently brushed Celia's eyebrows and stayed near her eyes.

Her beautiful eyes with a hint of sadness always reminded him of the girl who saved him when he had a car accident.

Although he never asked her if she was that girl back then, he already had the answer in his heart.

Tyson believed that the girl was Celia. But whether it was her or not, he had already fallen in love with her. He would protect her for the rest of his life.

Adrien... Mabel... Cerissa...

Those were the people who hurt Celia. And he would make them pay for what they had done to Celia.

Tyson looked up at the clock on the wall and found that it was late.

Celia had urged him to go for a physical examination, so he made an appointment with the hospital of Wayne's uncle. He had to be there by ten o'clock this morning.

He had already colluded with Wayne to forge the test results and maintain the illusion of his infirmity to let the Shaw family relax their vigilance.

Tyson thought for a while. And to ensure that nothing would go wrong, he sent a message to Wayne, reminding him to make sure everything was all right.

"Has the hospital made arrangements? Don't forget the most important thing. Forge the test results."

Tyson waited for a long time, but there was no reply from Wayne.

He couldn't help feeling a little surprised. Wayne was not like this.

Did something happen to Wayne?

Normally, Wayne would reply to his messages quickly. This situation had never happened before.

A sense of worry surged in Tyson's heart. He was about to call Wayne when Celia suddenly woke up, rubbing her sleepy eyes.

"Honey, what time is it now?" As soon as she opened her eyes, Celia anxiously checked the time. "Jesus! I overslept. We are going to the hospital for your checkup today."

Celia attached so much importance to his checkup, and this brought warmth to Tyson's heart. He held her in his arms and kissed her again and again affectionately.

"Don't worry, it's still early. We can go to the hospital after breakfast."

Celia breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this.

"Our appointment is ten o'clock, and it's not appropriate if we are late. Besides, I want to see your test results earlier. Let's wash up and have breakfast."

She immediately got up and went to the bathroom. After she washed her face and brushed her teeth, she urged Tyson to go to the bathroom.

When they were about to change their clothes, a servant knocked on the door and brought two sets of new clothes.

"Mr. Shaw, your grandpa ordered us to prepare these clothes for you," said the servant respectfully as she put the two sets of clothes on the bed. Then she turned around and left according to Tyson's order.

As soon as the servant left, Celia couldn't help spreading out and checking the clothes.

The suit was from an extremely luxury brand overseas, which attached great importance to craftsmanship and design. Everyone who majored in design knew this brand and even dreamed of joining this company.

As for the haute couture dress for Celia, it was also expensive. It was not inferior to the dress she wore yesterday.

Celia was shocked. She didn't expect that Hobson was this generous.

"Don't be surprised. This is how a princess should be treated." Tyson hugged Celia from behind and kissed her earlobe.

"Don't feel embarrassed. Since my grandpa gave it to you, just accept it. After all, you deserve it."

His words made Celia's face flush. He saw through her mind. "I just think he's too kind to me. I'm afraid I can't meet his expectations."

Tyson grabbed her fingers that were stirring the hem of her clothes and kissed them. "My grandpa loves me, so he loves my wife. Do you think I'm not worthy of his kindness?"

Celia shook her head and said, "No, you are so good. Of course, you deserve it. I... I'm just a little flattered."

"Since you are flattered, go change your clothes quickly and go out to thank my grandpa in person."

Celia thought Tyson made sense, so she nodded and went to the bathroom with the dress. Tyson stayed in the bedroom.

After changing their clothes, they looked at each other and smiled. Celia sat in front of the mirror and was about to put on some makeup. At this moment, Hobson's voice sounded outside.

