

Chapter 377 Gifts From Hobson

Tyson soon recognized the group of bodyguards in front of them, so he nodded. But then he asked, "But what are you going to do here?"

The bodyguards straightened up, and the leader explained, "We are here to deliver gifts to you. It's Mr. Hobson Shaw's order."

After the leader said this, several people moved things out of a huge truck one by one.

Celia was shocked by the scene. She asked hesitantly, "Hobson ordered you to send the car and bag here?"

She remembered that when she was in the Shaw family's house yesterday, Hobson said he would send someone to bring these things over to their house.

As far as she could remember, he said only two things. But looking at the content of the truck now, it seemed that there were more than two items.

While Celia was bewildered, Tyson looked at her with a smile and said, "Grandpa may have bought some more things for us."

Celia thought the same, and she couldn't help feeling warm in her heart. She also smiled and said, "Your grandpa is so kind. I don't know how to repay him."

Tyson leaned closer to her and said with a snicker, "If you want to repay my grandpa, it's very easy. What can make him happy now is having a great-grandchild as soon as possible."

Celia's face flushed at once, and her heartbeat went abnormally fast. She was so nervous that she looked at the people carrying things. And she only breathed a sigh of relief when she confirmed that none of them was paying attention to them.

When Tyson saw her reaction, he secretly patted her butt. And before she could react, he had already walked to the bodyguards and instructed them to move things into the house.

After everything was taken to the house, the leader of the bodyguards respectfully handed Tyson the car keys. "Mr. Shaw, these are the keys of the limited edition Koenigsegg. Mr. Hobson Shaw bought this car for you."

Tyson took the car keys and thanked them generously. "Thank you, everyone. Please send our thanks to Grandpa when you go back."

The bodyguards bowed again. The leader said, "Okay, Mr. Shaw.

By the way, your grandfather said he may come here to visit you one of these days."

"Okay," Tyson replied with a nod.

The bodyguards bowed for the last time and said goodbye to Tyson and Celia. Then they got into the car and left.

Celia looked around the room and was dazzled by the various gifts there.

She rubbed her eyes, went out of the house to look at the limited edition Koenigsegg, and said to Tyson, "This is too much. Your grandpa spent a lot of money for us."

Tyson looked at the things in front of him and was also moved. But at the same time, he was a little upset.

No matter what, he had to carry out his plan to take revenge on the Shaw family. He wondered what Hobson would think of him once he started to avenge the death of his mother.

Would he become ungrateful in Hobson's eyes?

"Tyson..."

Celia's voice interrupted Tyson's thoughts. He turned to look at her in confusion and asked softly, "What's the matter, Cece? Is something wrong?"

Celia smiled, pointed at the new car, and asked, "Shall we go see the new car?"

Tyson restrained the complicated emotions in his heart. He couldn't show them to Celia. So he nodded with a smile. "Okay."

He took the car keys and walked to the sports car. Celia looked at the sports car curiously and smiled innocently.

"No wonder Wayne likes sports cars so much that he regards them as his wife. It turns out that the limited edition sports car is so beautiful and cool. I'm impressed."

Contrary to the excitement on Celia's face, Tyson looked very calm.

He stared at the sports car silently, lost in thought.

Then Hobson's loving face and Mack's and Danilo's cold faces alternately appeared in his mind.

On the one hand, Tyson loved Hobson deeply. On the other hand, he hated Mack and Danilo. Danilo had hurt him, and Mack killed his biological mother. He was really having a hard time making a choice.

But if he didn't avenge the death of his mother, he would spend the rest of his life in remorse and guilt.

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