

Chapter 761 Father And Son

Celia grasped the handrail tightly and turned her head. She saw the black car that was following them. She expressed concern and turned to Tyson. "I don't think we should go for a ride. Let's just go home."

Indeed, Celia was right to be cautious. They had just arrived in Captern and didn't know the area very well. Moreover, it was late at night, which could make their original plan risky.

"Okay."

Tyson tried to reassure Celia. "We'll be okay. I'll make sure we get back safely."

He made a few turns to ensure that the car that had been following them was gone, and then used the navigation system to guide them back to their apartment as quickly as possible.

Celia remained in a state of shock even after they returned home. Her voice betrayed her worry to Tyson. "Do you think someone from the Shaw family was following us? Given their resources, they may have already known that we are in Captern. I'm afraid they may pose a threat to you and harm you."

Tyson was concerned that this would affect her mood, so he reassured her, "You don't have to worry. You saw they only followed us tonight and didn't take any action. I don't think they'll do anything for now."

Celia sighed, her mind still occupied with what had happened that night. "I really hope you're right."

Tyson put his arm around her shoulder and smiled reassuringly. "You can trust me. No matter what happens, I will find a way to handle it. I understand you're scared today. Why don't you go back to our room and rest? I need to handle something in the study."

Celia nodded in agreement. She understood that Tyson maintained other plans he wasn't disclosing to her. Despite this, she trusted him to handle the situation and was willing to give him the space he needed to do so.

After Celia left, Tyson immediately contacted Briar and provided him with the license plate number of the car that was following them. "This car tailed us the entire way. Can you please get me all the information on it?"

"Understood, sir. I'll take care of it."

Briar paused for a second, then continued, "Sir, I have almost figured out all that happened to your mother. Your father, Hendrix Shaw, loved your mother very much when he was young, but because of your mother's unideal upbringing, she was set up by your grandmother and broke up with your father. Later, your father was forced to marry Isla by your grandmother. The two of them have a son, named Alex Shaw. Besides, the Shaw family has got to know your existence. As for the car that followed you tonight, it may belong to Alex."

After hearing Briar's words, Tyson became deeply absorbed in his thoughts.

As he stood in front of the window and gazed out into the dark night, his eyes gradually lost their brightness. He spoke to Briar in a frigid tone. "Find out who was tailing me."

Meanwhile, outside their residential area.

The black car that was pursuing Tyson moments before

was now parked near the neighborhood. It was concealed by the shadows of a tree and illuminated by only faint lights.

Hendrix leaned against the car window and gazed wistfully at the building, his eyes brimming with desire.

Uncertain of when he would get the opportunity to be reunited with his son, he felt a sense of apprehension.

The driver in the front seat spoke. "Sir, your mother has called. She requests that I remind you it's dinner time, and we should return now."

Following a brief pause, Hendrix settled back into his car seat.

Observing this, the driver appeared slightly taken aback. "Sir, are you certain you want to return? I assumed you wouldn't consent to go back unless your mother does something to resolve the issue."

"I am going back, because I have to settle accounts with them," Hendrix sneered, his tone revealing his irritation.

Hendrix couldn't bear to see his son being bullied by those individuals.

He was already aware that the Shaw family had targeted Tyson's company. Hendrix wasn't willing to let it go unnoticed.

Chapter 762 Brothers

In the Shaw family's house, Gretchen sat in the living room, occasionally looking at the clock on the wall. She finally asked the butler, "Will Hendrix come back for dinner?"

The butler responded, "Don't worry. He will. I phoned Mr. Shaw just now and he said he will come."

Gretchen was overjoyed to hear this. "Really? Then instruct the chefs to prepare the dishes swiftly. We'll have dinner as soon as Hendrix returns. We haven't had dinner together in a long time since he moved out."

The butler nodded and turned to leave.

Moses Shaw, upon hearing this, halted him and asked, "Is my brother returning home? How come I wasn't told this?"

Before the butler could respond, one of the servants exclaimed from the front door, "Mr. Hendrix Shaw is back!"

Hendrix walked into the house and right to Moses.

He had retired and handed over control of the company to Moses a few years before, but Moses was still intimidated by his presence.

Moses was not as good as Hendrix in many ways. Except for the few years when Hendrix and Tyson's mother were madly in love, against Gretchen's wishes, and Hendrix left the Shaw family, Moses always felt inferior to Hendrix. Even after so many years, he was still terrified when confronted by the menacing Hendrix.

Yet he wasn't as impatient as he used to be, and he was

good at hiding his feelings.

He composed himself and asked, "Is everything all right, Hendrix? Why are you staring at me like this?"

"Did you ask other companies to alienate Semshy Group through the Shaw Group?" Hendrix went straight to the point.

Moses was surprised that Hendrix brought the matter to Gretchen for the sake of the bastard Tyson.

"I did, so what?" he asked deliberately.

"Do you know that Tyson, the CEO of Semshy Group, is my son?" Hendrix inquired.

Moses frowned and pretended to be perplexed. "What are you on about? Is Tyson Shaw your son? Don't you only have one son? Since when did you have two? I apologize, Hendrix. I honestly had no idea. I just thought that Semshy Group, as a foreign company, didn't take the Shaw Group seriously, so I wanted to teach Tyson a lesson. I would have been merciful to him if I knew he was my nephew."

"Stop pretending to be sorry. You targeted Semshy Group because you knew Tyson is my son," Hendrix said.

Moses continued to play dumb. "Come on, Hendrix, you misunderstood me. I know nothing about your personal life except what happened between you and that poor girl. How could I have known that Tyson is your son? He has just been in Captern for a short period. Unlike you, who have retired and have nothing to do, I'm the CEO of the Shaw Group, and I don't have time to look into your precious son."

Hendrix was enraged when he heard this.

Ever since he learned of Tyson's existence, he had been

digging into the past to figure out what happened. He was also trying to find out the truth about how his girlfriend had died in a car crash. And the prime suspect was Moses, his biological brother.

He had long desired to avenge the death of the woman he loved dearly. He had nothing to lose at his age.

Hendrix decided to get straight to the point. "Don't play dumb anymore, Moses. You've known that Tyson's my son for a very long time, right?"