

Chapter 378 Test Drive

Tyson thought about it for a while and reminded himself not to think anymore. Whatever happened, he would never forget his hatred for the Shaw family because of his mother's death. Mack and Danilo must pay for it in every possible way.

As for Hobson, he was the only one Tyson cared about in the Shaw family. However, Tyson couldn't give up his plan of revenge just because of Hobson. If Hobson wouldn't forgive him by that time, he had no other choice but to accept it.

As a grandson, he could only do his best to be filial to Hobson.

Celia noticed that Tyson was lost in thought for a long time, so she patted him on the shoulder and asked, "Tyson, what's wrong? You look so unhappy."

Tyson immediately hid his emotions, restored his smile, and faced Celia. "Nothing is wrong. I'm just thinking we should test drive the car. Any idea where we should go for a ride?"

After saying this, he opened the door with the car keys and taught Celia how to get in. Then he also got in the car.

Celia looked around the car and was surprised by its interior. "It's my first time to ride such a luxurious car."

Tyson fastened the seat belt for her, reached out, and pinched the tip of her nose. With a doting smile, he said, "Didn't you ride Wayne's sports car before? You forgot? That car is also a global limited edition. There are only seven of it in the world, and it's as precious as this car."

Celia stuck her tongue out and said with a smile, "It's different. That was Wayne's car, and it has nothing to do with me. But this car is a gift from your grandpa, so it feels different."

After saying this, she rested her head on Tyson's arm, snuggled up to him, and sighed, "I have a husband who dotes on me so much, and a grandpa-in-law who loves me. I really feel that I am the happiest woman in the world."

Then she couldn't help remembering the days when her mother was still alive.

At that time, she also felt the family's affection. Her mother loved her, and Flavia took good care of her. Even Adrien doted on her, unwilling to beat or scold her.

And now, there were Tyson and Hobson. Although she was not related to Hobson by blood, she could feel his affection as a family.

When Tyson saw Celia's gloomy face, he thought she might have recalled the past and felt a little sad.

He didn't say a word, but he unfastened their seat belts and hugged her tightly.

Celia froze. "Tyson?"

She was a little confused.

When she was at a loss, he lowered his head and kissed her.

As his warm and soft lips touched hers, his strong and broad chest wrapped her body and mind.

Celia's body slowly relaxed, and she started kissing him back.

They hugged each other tightly and kissed in the car for a while.

Their lips also built an indestructible bridge linking their hearts.

After the kiss, Celia tried to calm down and shyly buried her head into Tyson's arms.

Tyson caressed her cheek and asked, "Cece, have you thought about where to go for a ride in our new car?"

Celia raised her head slowly and asked hesitantly, "Don't you think this car is too ostentatious? Won't it be too eye-catching on the road?"

Tyson smiled, reached out, and rubbed her head. "Is there a problem with that? Unlike Brea and Wayne, you and I are not public figures. We won't be photographed by paparazzi."

Celia chuckled lightly. "You're right. But your grandpa gave us this car as a gift. I'm a little reluctant to use it. I think we should just keep it at home. If it gets dirty and damaged when we drive it out, I will feel sorry for it."

Tyson pinched her cheek lovingly. "But the car is created for driving and riding."

Celia stuck her tongue out. She was finally persuaded by him. "You're right, honey."

At this moment, a satisfied smile crept across Tyson's face. He fastened the seat belt for her again.

"Alright, let's go for a ride!" Tyson said and stepped hard on the accelerator.

"I will take you to experience something exciting," he added and smiled dotingly.

Thair lips also built an indastructibla bridga linking thair haarts.

Aftar tha kiss, Calia triad to calm down and shyly buriad har haad into Tyson's arms.

Tyson carassad har chaak and askad, "Caca, hava you thought about whara to go for a rida in our naw car?"

Calia raisad har haad slowly and askad hasitantly, "Don't you think this car is too ostantatious? Won't it ba too aya-catching on tha road?"

Tyson smilad, raachad out, and rubbad har haad. "Is thara a problem with that? Unlika Braa and Wayna, you and I ara not public figuras. Wa won't ba photographad by paparazzi."

Calia chucklad lightly. "You'ra right. But your grandpa gava us this car as a gift. I'm a littla raluctant to usa it. I think wa should just kaap it at homa. If it gats dirty and damagad whan wa driva it out, I will faal sorry for it."

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