

Chapter 760 Stalking His Own Son

With unspeakable pain, Hendrix's majestic eyes grew sentimental as he spoke. "I am indebted to him greatly."

He was informed of Tyson's arrival in Captern, but Hendrix hesitated to approach him. It caused him anxiety because he had been unaware of his son's existence for many years.

Not too long ago, Hendrix discovered Tyson's existence. When Gretchen learned that Tyson would be visiting Captern, she kept in close touch with some people in Hosworth, but Hendrix found out. It took Hendrix a considerable amount of time to uncover the fact that he had a son, and also the truth of what had transpired that year.

The woman he loved deeply had not wanted to relinquish their relationship. It was revealed that his mother had impeded their connection, leading to misunderstandings and missed opportunities between them.

Given a second chance, he would not be so readily tricked by his mother. He would strive to uncover the truth and bring justice to the woman he cherished.

It was apparent that he'd loved her deeply at the start and was willing to sacrifice everything for her. So, why did he ultimately abandon her because of a misunderstanding?

Having been in Hendrix's employment for an extended period of time, the driver was well aware of how remorseful Hendrix was feeling. He couldn't bear to witness his boss in such a state and offered him some

solace. "Since he is in Captern, you can speak to him and extend a warm welcome back to the Shaw family. I have heard that he has thrived in Hosworth, much like you have in Captern."

In the midst of saying this, the driver appeared to realize that he spoke out of turn. Abruptly, he ceased speaking and redirected his gaze towards Hendrix.

Thankfully, Hendrix didn't seem to be disturbed by his statement. He furrowed his brow and appeared melancholic, as if he was contemplating something.

After a considerable period of time, he spoke. "I have pondered on it as well, but I owe this child and his mother a great deal. I have made them endure so much throughout these years. I fear that he will not be able to forgive me."

The driver asked, "How can you be sure without giving it a try? It's a favorable opportunity. Why don't we trail him and talk with him?"

Hendrix desired to do the same, but he was hesitant that it might worsen Tyson's hatred towards him.

After pondering for a moment, he eventually instructed the driver, "I don't think so. Just drive and track them from a distance. Don't bother them."

In any case, he still yearned to see his son more.

Meanwhile, Tyson was cruising along the scenic road of Captern with Celia.

Looking at the scenery outside the car window, Celia praised the city. "Captern is unique and so prosperous. I thought Hosworth was ultra-modern, but now under comparison I think Captern seems more developed."

Tyson cast a quick glance at her through the rearview mirror and grinned. "If you fancy this place, we can reside here from now on."

Celia faced him and beamed. "That's not really required. We can visit here occasionally, but I prefer living in Hosworth. It's where I grew up, and all my friends are there."

Tyson replied, "We'll live wherever you want, my love."

As he spoke, he occasionally stole glances at the rearview mirror and noticed a car tailing him at a relaxed speed.

He had observed that the car was trailing them for quite some time. Initially, he assumed that they were merely going in the same direction, but later he realized that the other car sped up as they did. He was certain that they were being followed.

Tyson's countenance turned grave as he spoke to Celia. "Cece, shut the window and lean back. There's a car tailing us. I want to shake them off!"

As soon as he spoke, Celia shut the window and held on to the railing firmly.

He accelerated the car by pressing down hard on the gas pedal!