

## Chapter 244 Grandpa's Call

Tyson deliberated for a while, then didn't respond to Mack.

Just as he was about to put the phone down, his grandpa Hobson phoned.

Tyson walked out on the balcony and shut the door since he figured the ringtone would wake up Celia. After that, he took Hobson's call.

"Tyson, how have you been doing all these years?" Hobson's words were kind and his tone was sympathetic.

The Shaws had disowned Tyson. Tyson, however, didn't want Hobson to be worried about him, so he only told him that he left home to learn to be self-reliant. As a result, Hobson had no idea what Tyson had been through over those years.

Calmly, Tyson took a long breath and replied, "I'm perfectly well. Relax, Grandpa."

Hobson gave a soft grin and asked, "Why didn't you tell me you got married, you brat!? I wouldn't have known if I hadn't come back this time. Your wife hails from the Kane family. Is Cerissa her name?"

Tyson just said, "Yes, Grandpa. I recently tied the knot with Cece, but I haven't had a chance to inform you yet."

Hobson retorted, "I think you're out of the loop. I'm back like I never left! This time, I need to make an extended stay here. I want to meet with you and my granddaughter-in-law."

Hobson had no idea what Mack had done, and he also had no idea that Danilo and Tyson's relationship had been so abysmal. Just as when he was still with the Shaw family, Hobson assumed that the father and son were simply not close. Hobson had no reason to anticipate hostility.

Upon seeing that Tyson did not respond, he said, "You may bring my granddaughter-in-law home for dinner one of these days. In the future, please come see me as frequently as possible."

Tyson had no desire to return to that house. His sigh was prompted, though, by Hobson's soft voice as he relayed his wishes. Assuming that having dinner shouldn't be troublesome, he responded, "Okay, I'll bring her home."

Hobson beamed and said right away, "How about tonight? Can you show up tonight? I really anticipate seeing you and my granddaughter-in-law."

Tyson examined the schedule and realized that it was the weekend. The whole workforce was on vacation, so there were no pressing issues to address.

Celia had already pushed for a medical examination on him for a long time. He had been compelled to schedule a medical examination with Wayne's uncle on this coming Sunday. He had also spoken with Wayne and requested Wayne's assistance with the acting.

It wasn't until the next day that he had to go to the hospital. So he had nothing planned for today.

He gave it some thinking and didn't want to let the elderly gentleman down, but he couldn't shake the uneasy feeling that he had deep down inside of him. So he said, "I am not obligated to do anything today, but I am unsure whether or not Cece is free. I'll ask her and get back to you as soon as I can."

"Okay! Okay! Ask her and tell me the answer as soon as possible."

Hobson was ecstatic even though he had not heard anything official about this.

"What kind of food does my granddaughter-in-law enjoy? I'm going to have the kitchen prepare it for her."

It was impossible for Tyson to resist peeking in the direction of the bedroom. He remarked with a smirk at the corners of his lips, "She never runs away from seafood."

"Is that so? Then I'll have someone arrange an immediate air shipment of seafood from overseas."

Before resuming his conversation with Tyson, Hobson instructed the servants to prepare the seafood several times. However, after he had said just a few words, he said swiftly, "I will end the call. I need to decide on a present for my granddaughter-in-law. It would be rude to give her nothing the first time we meet."

He ended the call and proceeded to get the present ready.

Tyson could only grin helplessly. His granddad was just as impatient as ever.

He put his phone into his pocket and turned to go back to his room when he saw Celia, looking bleary-eyed, approaching.

"Tyson, I'm curious as to why you got up so early. What are you doing out here on the balcony this early in the morning?" Celia asked.

