

Chapter 245 Going Back To The Shaw Family

As soon as Celia approached Tyson, he reached out his hand, held her, and led her to his front. Then he kissed her forehead and said, "Cece, I was just answering a very important phone call."

Celia yawned and looked at him inquisitively with a slight frown. "Very important? Who else is important to you aside from me?"

Tyson smiled as he noticed the trace of jealousy in her words.

Instead of answering directly, he held her in his arms and suddenly scooped her up.

Celia was so startled that she wrapped her arms around Tyson's neck. With a flushed face, she asked anxiously, "Hey, what are you doing?"

"What do you think?" With a naughty smile, Tyson bent over and kissed her lips. "Of course, I'll take you back to the room. It's still early in the morning. Even if you're not afraid of catching a cold, I'm still worried about you."

Celia also smiled this time. She buried her head in his neck and said, "You're worrying too much. I'm not that weak, okay? You're the one who should pay more attention to your body."

With the same smile on his face, Tyson said, "I'm a man. Shouldn't I be the one to spoil my wife and take care of her all the time?"

Celia was speechless for a moment. But her heart was filled with joy. "Okay, you win." With a sweet smile, she leaned against his chest. After a short silence, she looked up at him and said, "I haven't asked you yet. Have you already made an appointment for the examination? What time are we going to the hospital tomorrow?"

Tyson had long anticipated she would ask, so he was already prepared. He quickly replied, "I've already made an appointment. Of course, I won't dare to forget my wife's order. Ten o'clock tomorrow morning in the hospital of Wayne's uncle. It's more convenient there."

Celia nodded. "Okay. The facilities and equipment of that hospital are good. You will have a thorough examination there. I know the doctor will prescribe the right medicine for you to recover sooner."

Tyson put her on the bed, tucked her in, and kissed her on the forehead. "As expected of you, you are really a thoughtful wife."

Celia's face flushed. "Isn't this what a wife should do?"

She reached out, pulled Tyson into the bed, and snuggled in his arms.

Tyson hugged her and asked, "Cece, are you going to be busy today?"

She shook her head. "No, I'm actually free today. Why do you ask? Do you need me to do something for you?"

"My grandfather who lived abroad before is back. He wants to see you, so I want to take you back to the Shaw family's mansion tonight to have dinner with him," Tyson answered.

Celia agreed without hesitation. "Oh, I see. Of course, no problem with me."

But then, she suddenly thought of the situation between Tyson and the Shaw family. She said hesitantly, "But don't you have a bad relationship with the Shaw family? Will it be okay if you go back? Won't you be unhappy? It's okay for me to go there. But how about you? I'm just worried about you."

Tyson stroked her hair gently and comforted her, "Don't worry. Although I don't have a good relationship with the other members of the Shaw family, Grandpa has always been good to me and my mother. Now that he's back, it's impossible for me not to see him. Besides, the Shaw family won't dare to do anything to us because he's here."

"Okay, then. I'm relieved to hear that," Celia said and breathed a sigh of relief.

She looked at Tyson, caressed the part of his face that was not covered by the mask, and said with a smile, "Then let's go back to the Shaw family's mansion for dinner tonight. You can tell Grandpa of that."

"Okay, that's good."

After saying this, Tyson took out his phone and sent a message to Hobson.

"Grandpa, Cece and I will go back for dinner tonight. See you!"

Hobson immediately replied, "Okay, come back early. I'll continue to prepare everything. I can't let my granddaughter-in-law feel unhappy." He was obviously in a good mood.

After reading Hobson's reply, Tyson smiled. But Celia was a little nervous. She said, "Tyson, I am from the Kane family. And compared to the Shaw family, my family background is not very good. Most elders think that a marriage between two families of equal social rank is the best, right? Do you think your grandpa will dislike me?"

