

## Chapter 296 Bitch

Mack saw the gorgeous Doreen's face flush with rage and couldn't resist whispering in her ear, "Take a look at yourself. You were planning to humiliate her in the face, but you ended up being the one who was humiliated. As I said, Grandpa would watch over them. It doesn't matter what you do, it won't work."

Doreen snorted, stared at him with her stunning eyes, and said, "She is a simple woman from a modest background, whereas Tyson is a deformed schmuck. I'm not sure what my grandfather loves about them."

Mack replied, "I wish I knew that too. In any case, Grandpa favors them."

Doreen clenched her teeth and stated angrily with a straight expression, "Who the fuck cares?! I need to make sure she knows that I am the Shaw family's hostess."

Mack couldn't hold back his laughter as he warned, "You'd best not be embarrassed again."

They whispered their conversation so that no one else would overhear or notice.

When Hobson saw that Celia had been quiet for a while, he quickly said, "Cece, do you like this gift?"

Celia, blushing, nodded her head many times. "I really like it. This is really kind of you, Hobson, but the present is too pricey. I don't feel deserving of it."

Hobson put a hand on her head and remarked, "It makes me happy that you like it. Once the new Hermes limited editions are out, I will definitely buy them for you again. Don't try to claim that you don't deserve it. You are my granddaughter-in-law. If something is nice, you deserve it."

Celia finally experienced the joy of being loved by family again. She gave Hobson a hug and murmured, "Thank you." feeling moved.

Hobson smiled broadly, patted her affectionately on the back, and instructed the servant to temporarily put the present box away.

"The first order of business after this is supper. My grandchild and granddaughter-in-law shouldn't go hungry."

Tyson stated as Hobson prepared to go to the dining room while holding Celia's hand, "Grandpa, hold on a second. Cece and I have also prepared some presents for you. I'm crossing my fingers that you find them good."

With an astonished expression on his face, Hobson responded, "Wow! You really are the best!"

Tyson called for the servant to get the presents from the car.

Doreen sighed softly and said, "What? When he returned, we got everything for him. But he wasn't this joyful! Look at him. It would have appeared that Tyson has brought him a priceless gift."

Mack said softly, "Adapting to the situation is an excellent idea. In any case, you should exercise restraint before my grandfather."

All the people waited there. After a while, the servant appeared with a mound of tonics.

Looking at the tonics, Doreen expressed a little scorn on her attractive face. "Tyson, is it that casual for you to arrange presents for your grandpa? It's impossible to imagine how the tonics will make your grandpa satisfied. They come in rather shoddy boxes, too. I'm not even familiar with this brand at all."

She was always picking on them. Celia could not take it anymore. In defense of Tyson, she disputed, "Tyson has been extremely careful in preparing the presents for his grandpa, Doreen. The tonics are useful and beneficial to the health of the elderly. There is a price on the present, but the caring in his heart is priceless."

Mack, who was standing next to Doreen, intercepted her as she was ready to react.

After remembering Mack's previous warnings, she knew she had to control her temper. She rolled her eyes inwardly and said to herself in an unheard voice, "What makes you think that his caring is priceless? He just does not have the money to buy expensive things. Since a long time ago, Tyson has been completely cut off from the Shaws. Perhaps it's the best he can give as a gift."

Doreen's eyes were harsh and haughty as she glared at Celia.

Internally, she called her...

Bitch!

