

Chapter 299 Miscarriage

As each dish was set out, Hobson exclaimed, "You must all be hungry. Hurry up and eat. Help yourselves, please."

It wasn't until then that the meal really began.

Kindly, Tyson peeled shrimps for Hobson and Celia to enjoy. Hobson felt a great deal of joy. Nonetheless, he remarked, "Tyson, you don't have to do everything yourself; just let the servants do it."

With a grin on his face, Tyson remarked, "It's my pleasure to serve my grandfather and my wife."

Hobson beamed broadly at hearing this, while Celia showed both shyness and joy.

Mack looked at the three joyful faces and scoffed to himself. He had not expected Tyson's efforts to win over Hobson's favor. Was that how Tyson figured he'd get back to the Shaws? Holy fantasy!

"Try this, Cece," Hobson said as he presented a dish of Boston lobster to Celia. "You should consume more filling foods since you are too skinny."

Celia was touched by the remark. "Hobson, you are very nice to me," she said as she clasped his arm.

Hobson, though, held her hand back and grinned broadly. "As Tyson is my favorite and you are his wife, I like you as well. By the way, when are you going to have a kid with Tyson? I can't wait to have a fantastic great-grandson."

A blush spread over Celia's cheeks. She had expected the elders to pressure her into having children, but she was too embarrassed to speak about it when it actually occurred.

Biting her lower lip, she gave Tyson a timid glance.

Hobson couldn't help but laugh as he joked, "Why are you so shy? You and Tyson are married. It's only a matter of time for you to have a baby. And I also hope that you and Tyson can give birth to a kid for the Shaw family as soon as possible."

Pointing at Tyson, he continued, "Cece, while Tyson's face has been deformed, he used to be the most attractive guy in the world. There is no second one in Hosworth who is more handsome than him. You are also extremely beautiful. If you two have a kid, I can't imagine what masterpiece will come out of you two..."

A loud noise interrupted him before he could finish speaking. Doreen's glass crashed on the floor out of the blue.

When everyone turned their attention to her, they saw that she had a very displeased face as she told the servant, "What are you looking at? Hurry up and clean it immediately!"

The servant was fast to remove the shattered glass, but Doreen was still irate. She reprimanded the servant regardless of the situation, saying, "Why are you so clumsy? Hasn't the butler taught you the rules? You are so slow, stupid!"

When Rosalie saw that Doreen was upset, she held her hand and offered consolation, saying, "Doreen, forget it. It's good that you are okay. It is not a big problem to shatter a glass. Let the servant do her job. Keep your mood in check. A bad mood will do your body bad."

Fearful, the servant fell to her knees and begged for forgiveness. "Well, get up and clean it," Rosalie ordered as she gave her a quick look.

Once she heard this, the servant finally worked up the courage to get up and start cleaning.

Doreen's round breasts swelled and deflated. It was Rosalie who helped her sit back in her chair. Rosalie comforted Doreen with a touch on the back and then whispered something in her ear.

Doreen's expression kept shifting, and soon, it got a little bit more positive. Then, she forced herself to smile and said to the others at the table, "I'm sorry. I shattered the glass by mistake, which upset everyone's mood to eat."

Without breaking his expression of indifference, Hobson remarked, "Be cautious in the future. Don't be hasty all the time. You had a miscarriage previously due to your rashness."

