

Chapter 304 Coveting Tyson's Wife

After hearing Hobson suggest that Tyson's wife have a kid as soon as possible, Mack became concerned.

While it was true that Tyson was a loser, there was no telling whether or not Hobson would teach the boy to be the heir on a whim if his wife gave birth to a son. After all, Hobson was quite fond of Tyson and pushed him to quickly have a family.

Actually, it had been a long time since Doreen had miscarried. He wasn't optimistic that he and she would be able to conceive a baby again.

Having a child was a crucial part of his long-term strategy, so he saw it fit to act quickly. He might strengthen his status in the Shaw family while also gaining the favor of his grandfather.

Mack cocked his head to the side and studied Celia thoughtfully.

Celia was more attractive and had a better body shape than Doreen, but she came from a less affluent home. The ideal situation would be for him to have sex with Celia and have her carry and deliver his child.

No matter what, Tyson was a failure. It was very possible that Tyson wouldn't do anything even if he slept with his wife. It was likely that Tyson would just quietly gulp the humiliation down.

Mack's thoughts worked swiftly, and a smirk formed on his face as he formulated a plan.

He intended to have sex with Tyson's wife and have her bear a kid for him!

Mack thought through this and proposed a toast to Tyson and Celia. Mack remarked with a kind expression on his face, "I know the last several years have been difficult for you, Tyson. Getting married to a beautiful lady like Cece was a stroke of luck, though. I pray that you two always treasure one another and have a happy life together."

With warm expressions on their faces, Tyson and Celia both said, "Thank you."

They smiled phonily and clinked their glasses.

Tyson offered a toast to Hobson with Celia after drinking with Mack, saying, "Thank you for all that you have done for us, Grandpa."

Obviously, Hobson was ecstatic. "My pleasure, of course. Both of you are excellent kids."

He sipped his wine and encouraged, "But if you truly want to thank me, you'd best have a kid early and let me enjoy the remaining part of my life with a wonderful great-grandchild."

Celia was too shy to say a word.

Tyson smiled and drew her close before saying to Hobson, "Grandpa, we'll do our best to have two children in the next three years."

Celia blushed even more and continued to lower her head.

Hobson's excitement level skyrocketed with this. It seemed like things were going well with his grandson and granddaughter-in-law.

He drank some more wine and questioned Tyson, "And, Tyson, since you parted ways with the Shaws, what have you been doing? Would you think about rejoining the Shaw family's business? I'll have your dad get you a job in the main office. I'll have him move you to the location of your choice if you'd want to take charge there."

Mack's anger was so intense that he nearly shattered the glass he was holding.

He gave Tyson a death stare, thinking to himself that Tyson had better be smart while answering.

Tyson ignored his stare and refrained from discussing his occupation. He stated, "Right now, I feel like I'm really hitting my stride at work. I will not rejoin the Shaw Group."

Hobson was hesitant. He bit his tongue and touched Tyson on the shoulder instead of saying what he wanted to say. "I respect your choice. Anyway, you are welcome to come back anytime you want."

Smiling, Tyson responded, "Thank you, Grandpa."

"You're my grandchild. You shouldn't feel obligated to thank me every time." After some consideration, Hobson inquired, "By the way, whose firm are you presently in?"

Mack abruptly rose up and offered a toast to him, interrupting him in the middle of his query. "How about we raise a glass to Grandpa?"

