

Chapter 305 Mack Wanted Her

Hobson wasn't happy with the interruption, but he clinked glasses with Mack nevertheless.

"Tyson has a lot to teach you, Mack. It takes guts and determination to strike out on one's own like he has done these last several years. Plus, you've been in the main office for a long time now. You haven't gotten very far, despite the fact that you haven't done anything wrong. How confident is your father that he can give over the company to you when the time comes?"

Mack's face beamed with excitement at the last words. Hobson's tone suggested that he would eventually take over the organization. But the idea that Hobson constantly criticized him and drew comparisons of Tyson and him made him extremely unhappy.

"I have to say, Grandpa, you're correct. From now on, I want to force myself out of my rut and into new and better experiences." He agreed pretentiously to keep the peace, but his true feeling was disgusted.

Thinking about it, what kind of progress did Tyson make outside? Surely he was nothing more than a starving sender of takeout food!

He was well aware of Tyson's history. Now, Tyson was responsible for delivering takeout and running the cab service. Nobody wanted Tyson to work for them, thus he never got a job at a prestigious firm.

After Hobson and Mack had completed their drinks, Danilo turned to Hobson to offer another toast. "For us to dine together in this manner is a rare opportunity, Dad. Also, I'd like to propose a toast in your honor."

Hobson, after toasting with him, urged, "Don't come to me one by one and offer a toast. The stress is too much for me now that I'm older. Come on, let's have a drink together."

The rest agreed and stood up with drinks lifted to honor Hobson.

"Hobson, glad to have you back. I hope you live a long and healthy life," with a grin on her face, Rosalie remarked.

Hobson was thrilled and had forgotten about the upsetting incident just now. "It's not often that we all get together. To put it simply, I couldn't be happier."

Celia whispered softly, "I hope you'll be so happy every day, sir."

Hobson remarked, "Cece, you're so nice," with a more contented grin on his face.

Following that, he addressed Doreen, stating, "Cece is an excellent source of guidance that you should make use of. Don't just go around with a frowning expression. You are more attractive and likable when you can keep your cool. When you become angry and make a long face, you don't look good at all."

Even though his comments made Doreen feel mortified, she still managed to say, "You know what? The future me will crack a few more smiles."

Instantly after her speech, she mentally cursed Celia one hundred times.

This whore only wanted to please Hobson with nice words. She was going to have to rip out her tongue eventually!

Tyson coughed after consuming enough amount of food and drinks to give the impression that he was physically weak.

With worry in her voice, Celia inquired, "What's wrong? Your health is bad. Limit your drinking. I'd be happy to bring you some hot water to help warm your stomach."

Hobson, likewise worried, questioned, "I also heard that Tyson's health is not great at the moment. Is that true?"

Tyson didn't try to deny it this time, but he did provide an explanation. "My body has been damaged following the car accident, but I'm still young and can recover slowly."

Hobson sighed and remarked with a helpless expression on his face, "It is essential that you prioritize your own health and well-being. Just let me know when and what you need. Do not consider it to be an inconvenience. We're all related."

Tyson gave an affirmative nod. Celia responded, "Don't worry. Tyson can count on me to look after him."

With that, she held Tyson's hand and inquired how he was feeling.

Within his own mind, Mack let out a smirk. It seemed like Tyson was seriously injured in the car accident, yet he miraculously survived. He had no idea how much longer Tyson would live.

If Tyson were to die, he would inherit his attractive wife.

Mack turned to face Celia once again as he imagined her begging for more underneath him. There was no doubt in his mind that her big bust would make him feel fantastic.

Subconsciously, Celia turned only to meet his eyes.

The lust in his eyes was the thing that caught her eyes first. As soon as she saw it, she felt repulsed and turned away.

