

Chapter 306 Flattering

Mack glanced aside as soon as he saw Celia turn away, and continued drinking as if nothing had occurred.

Celia lowered her head. She felt a wave of revulsion wash over her every time she glanced at Mack. She would have preferred to leave this place if it weren't for Hobson.

The noticeable change in Celia did not go unnoticed by Tyson, who whispered, "Cece, what gives you such a bad vibe? Does anything bother you?"

Celia didn't want to make things difficult, so she just shook her head and answered, "Nothing. Just a little bit fatigued, I guess."

Tyson assumed, based on her appearance, that she was not feeling comfortable staying in this house, so he refrained from asking any more questions. All he said was, "I'll drive you home early after supper, okay?"

Celia agreed by nodding.

Even though she wanted to spend more time with Hobson, she felt uneasy among the rest of the Shaw family, particularly Mack.

When Mack was not at home, she and Tyson could pay Hobson another visit. Today, she felt she had to go, for fear that something terrible would happen if she stayed.

This situation resolved itself rapidly. Everyone kept on chit-chatting, eating, and drinking. After eating for more than an hour, they finally finished.

Hobson was the first to rise, followed by Tyson and Celia. The servants walked into the dining room to tidy up the table, and the two led Hobson back to the living room, followed by others.

When they returned to the living room, Tyson was going to say his goodbyes to Hobson and take Celia home.

Hobson interrupted him just as he was about to utter it and asked, "Is it possible for you and Cece to spend the night here, Tyson? I hope you won't be making a quick return. It would be great if we could continue our conversation tomorrow. Truth be told, I'm getting on in years, and we only see one another sometimes. Those instances when I get to see you are quite uncommon. Kindly stay with me for a little longer."

For the first time, Tyson was torn between staying and leaving. Implicitly, he cast his gaze at Celia.

Since Tyson's grandfather had expressed his wish, Celia decided it was time for Tyson to spend more time with him. So she cracked a grin and said, "I concur, of course. I'd want to have a longer chat with you too."

Tyson nodded his head in assent when Celia agreed.

Hobson beamed and said, "You are both kind people."

Then, without delay, he gave the order to the servant. "Get rid of the mess in Tyson's old room. Make sure he and Cece have a good place to stay."

Mack and Doreen were both depressed when they saw this. Doreen, behind everyone else's back, rolled her eyes.

Danilo and Rosalie exchanged glances. It was unclear to anyone else what their intentions were. They addressed Hobson. "We have something to deal with now. We'll leave now."

They then said farewell to everyone.

Hobson scowled and enquired, "It's already beyond the dinner hour. Honestly, what more can you do?"

Yet he did not stop the two of them. He remarked, "Just try to be back soon."

They exchanged glances, then quickly turned around and departed.

Rosalie looked back at Doreen for a moment before leaving. They had an unspoken understanding between them. It didn't take long for Doreen to figure out what Rosalie had meant.

After they departed, Doreen put aside her arrogance to flatter Hobson.

She approached him, trying to put on a fake yet endearing grin. "Do you feel like strolling in the garden? I'll tag along."

She pushed aside Celia and clutched Hobson's arm while she said, "It has been a long time since you came back the last time. In the past, I lacked maturity and often behaved like a spoilt brat. Please forgive me for causing you distress."

Being shoved away, Celia almost lost her balance. She was safely secured by Tyson in time.

