

### Chapter 309 A Walk In The Garden

Tyson thought for a while. Then he held Hobson's hand and told a white lie. "No one in the Shaw family picked on me. I left home a long time ago. That's why I am a little alienated from my father and brother."

However, Hobson obviously didn't believe in Tyson. He smiled and said, "You are lying again. I have been abroad for so many years. Why are you not alienated from me at all?"

This time, Tyson didn't know how to respond. Fortunately, Celia was quick to say, "It's because you are always amiable. The first time I saw you, I felt your enthusiasm, not to mention Tyson."

Hobson was elated by her words. He laughed and said, "Then you should often come home in the future. On the one hand, you should make Tyson rekindle his relationships with his father and brother. On the other hand, I want you to accompany me more because I'll be staying here longer this time. After all, I am already old. I don't have that much time left to spend with the two of you."

There was a trace of sadness in his voice as he spoke.

This time, it was Tyson who answered. "Cece and I are busy with our work. But as long as we have time, we will come back to see you. Don't say that we don't have much time left to be together again. When Cece and I have a child in the future, you will have to watch our child grow up."

Hobson nodded. "That's right. I have to live a few more years for my great-grandchild."

Then he turned to Celia and asked, "By the way, Cece, what do you do for a living? Do you want to work in the headquarters of Shaw Group? I'll ask Danilo to arrange a job for you there."

Celia refused politely, "Thank you for your kind offer. But I'm happy with my job now. I work in Semsy Group as a full-time designer of a female star. Her name is Brea Duffy."

When Hobson heard Semsy Group, his eyes lit up. He praised, "I've also heard of Semsy Group abroad. It's a company that has just risen to fame in recent years. Although it can't be compared to the Shaw Group, it's already about to surpass the Evans Group. Since you can work in this company at such a young age, it only means that you are capable. You are truly deserving to be my granddaughter-in-law."

Celia's face flushed when she heard his compliment. She said modestly, "I'm flattered. But I just got lucky to be hired by the company."

"What lucky? You are just too modest. No one can enter a big company only because of luck. It depends on both the person's strength and luck." Hobson took Celia's hand and continued to walk around the lavender meadow. Suddenly, he turned to Tyson and asked, "By the way, Tyson, where do you live after you left the Shaw family?"

"I live in my mother's old house for the time being," Tyson replied.

Hobson recalled the house in his mind and frowned. "That house was built so many years ago. It must have been dilapidated now. I don't think its condition is good, right? Why don't you move to another place? Are you short of money? How about I buy you a big house near Semsy Group to move to? It's convenient for Cece to go to work."

"Don't bother, Grandpa," Tyson declined. But he added, "I've been living there since my mother passed away. I miss her so much every day. Living there makes me feel like she is still there."

Hobson immediately felt sorry for him. "Your mother was a good person. It was all your father's fault. He lied to her. Otherwise, she would have married a good husband and wouldn't have died at such a young age."

Upon hearing this, Tyson fell into a moment of contemplation.

Hobson reached out and hugged him. "If you are short of money, tell me. I have nothing else but money. But I can't take my money with me when I die. I'll be happier to spend it on you."

Tyson nodded as if he agreed.

After strolling for a while, Hobson was already panting slightly. He said, "I'm a little tired. Let's go back."

Tyson and Celia helped him back to the living room. At that time, Doreen was drinking there. Upon seeing that they were back, she stood up and left without saying anything.

Hobson could only shake his head. Then he said to Tyson and Celia, "Doreen always says I don't like her. But look at her. How can I like someone with that kind of attitude? She always pulls a long face, and she is so rude."

Tyson and Celia looked at each other awkwardly. They were too embarrassed to answer.

Hobson ordered the servants to clean the living room and make some snacks. Then he invited the couple to watch TV with him. They spent another hour chatting and laughing happily.

At this moment, Hobson suddenly said, "Tyson, I have something to talk with you alone. Come with me to the study."

Tyson subconsciously looked at Celia, feeling a little worried.

When Celia saw the expression on his face, she smiled sweetly and said, "Don't worry. I won't get lost in the Shaw family's house."

He held her hand and squeezed it gently. "I'll be back soon."

Then he stood up and helped Hobson walk to the study.

Celia watched their backs slowly disappear. She lost interest in watching TV, so she turned it off and took out her cell phone to watch the catwalk videos for design inspiration.

After a long time, the servants in the living room left one after another. Celia found inspiration, so she opened the notepad on her phone and took some notes. She didn't notice that a figure was slowly approaching her from behind.

