

Chapter 345 The Same Stun

"Have you woken up yet, Tyson? Cece? Time for breakfast!"

Celia was startled by Hobson's voice. She examined her haggard countenance in the mirror and questioned worriedly, "What am I to do now? There isn't time to apply cosmetics."

Tyson smiled and patted her on the shoulder, saying, "You need not fret. You are already stunning without cosmetics."

Holding her hand, he helped her to her feet. The pair subsequently went out together.

Hobson, who was waiting outside, was taken aback when he saw the two of them.

"Oh, you've awakened!" He cast a kind glance towards Celia and grinned wider. "Tyson is a lucky guy. Cece, you have the most stunning beauty."

Celia's head hung in a little shame. "Please forgive me. I didn't have time to apply makeup since I overslept. It's rude, to put it mildly. I hope this is okay."

Hobson answered with a reassuring grin, "It's okay. Without any further adornment, you still outshine a lot of A-listers."

He appeared to be considering something as he talked. He drew Celia to his side and said, "Cece, did you and Tyson stay up late last night to do something crazy?"

Celia felt ashamed since Hobson's face was awash with gossip. But she felt obligated to answer the questions posed by the elders, so she said, "No. Please don't misinterpret us."

Despite her statement, Hobson smiled and said, "Am I getting my great-grandchild soon?"

Celia was embarrassed and at a loss for words.

Tyson took her in his arms and grinned helplessly as he watched things unfold. "Don't worry, Grandpa. Cece and I get along very well. At some point, we will definitely start a family."

As soon as Celia heard this, she lowered her head.

She couldn't help but think that she and Tyson had never had sex. She didn't see how they could have a kid.

Hobson was relieved to hear Tyson's remarks but had no idea what she was thinking. He personally pulled the two individuals downstairs for breakfast.

Breakfast was already prepared by the staff. Danilo, Rosalie, Mack, and Doreen were all waiting for the three individuals.

Rosalie lifted her head and inspected Celia. She scowled and said, "Cece, why haven't you been taught the rules of the Shaw family yet? I don't understand why you came downstairs in such a state. Women of the Shaw family should always look their best by using a touch of makeup, dressing decently, and maintaining a dignified demeanor. What gives you the gall to act this way?"

Celia was taken aback when Rosalie, who hadn't engaged her in conversation much the day before, reprimanded her today. Celia stared at Tyson with shock and discomfort.

Tyson was ready to speak, but Hobson spoke before him.

"It's her first time with the Shaws. Where could she have learned the rules?" He cast a glance across at Rosalie and added, "I don't see a problem with Cece being this way. Generally, I like her this way."

Rosalie had to shut up.

Danilo quickly convinced him, "Stop being so upset, Dad. There's a good chance that Tyson and Cece are starving. Please take a seat and enjoy your breakfast."

Tyson frowned as he stared at Rosalie.

When his mother was alive, he recalled, Rosalie surreptitiously made life tough for her. She planned to do the same stunt again on Celia. After all these years, this lady hadn't changed a fucking bit!!

But he was no longer the helpless kid who depended on someone to care for him. He wouldn't stand her treating Celia the way she had treated his mother.

Thinking of his mother, Tyson despised Rosalie.

He despised the Shaw family members who had harmed his mother.

