

Chapter 346 Protecting Her

Rosalie was inexplicably scared when she felt Tyson's cold gaze.

She thought Tyson, as an illegitimate child, wouldn't pose any threat to her anymore after being driven out of the Shaw family's house. But now, it seemed that Hobson still cared about Tyson so much. He even cared about Tyson's wife very much.

She felt the sense of crisis again, fearing that Tyson would threaten Mack's position in the Shaw family.

But she couldn't do anything to Hobson, and her tricks were nothing in front of him. So she could only hope that he returned abroad as soon as possible.

Without Hobson's presence, she could find countless reasons to teach Tyson and his wife a lesson.

Rosalie looked away silently, avoiding eye contact with Tyson.

Everyone started to eat breakfast. Just like yesterday, Hobson kept chatting with Tyson and Celia. Doreen attempted to join in the conversation several times, but she found it hard to get a word in.

When she thought of the humiliation she had suffered yesterday, she couldn't help but feel a little jealous. She glanced at Celia and Tyson and suddenly sneered, "Some village girls always want to become princesses. Yesterday, they were dressed in shabby clothes. But today, they changed into decent clothes. Do they really think it can make them nobles?"

Her unbridled ridicule made everyone's face change. Mack immediately coughed lightly, hinting at her not to talk nonsense.

Doreen was angry, but she didn't dare to make a scene. She could only snort coldly and continue to eat.

Hobson was in a good mood, so he didn't bother criticizing Doreen. Instead, he looked at Tyson and Celia happily and said, "I was the one who chose their clothes, and I'm happy about it. My grandson and granddaughter-in-law are born nobles. They shine whatever they wear."

After saying this, he deliberately looked at Doreen, smiled, and asked, "Don't you think so, Doreen?"

Doreen didn't intend to respond. But since Hobson took the initiative to ask her, she could only agree with an embarrassed smile. "You are right. As long as you are happy."

Then finally, Hobson let her go.

Doreen was so upset that she turned to look at Mack, only to find that he was secretly peeping at Celia while eating.

Celia must have also felt his gaze because she raised her head. Then she quickly looked down to eat.

Doreen secretly stomped her feet. She had a hunch that something must have happened between Mack and Celia.

However, she was not that stupid to question them in public.

Tyson also noticed that something was wrong with Celia. But he thought it was Doreen's words that made her feel uncomfortable. So he poured a glass of milk for her to ease her embarrassment.

Celia took the milk with a smile and said in a low voice, "It's time for us to go to the hospital."

Tyson nodded, stood up, and said goodbye to Hobson and the others.

"Grandpa, we have to go to the hospital for my physical checkup now."

Doreen couldn't help but whisper in Mack's ear, "Is it necessary for a sick person like Tyson to have a physical checkup? After all, he will just die one day."

Mack feared that Hobson would hear her, so he glared at her with clenched teeth. "Don't stir up trouble. Don't piss Grandpa off."

Doreen got furious when she saw Mack so nervous. She held his arm, pinched it hard secretly, and said coldly, "You are such a coward."

Mack groaned in pain, but he didn't get angry. He just said, "I'm doing this for your own good. Do you want my grandpa to scold you again?"

With mixed emotions surging in her heart, Doreen let go of him with a snort.

Hobson had no idea what Mack and Doreen were talking about, and he didn't care about it at all. He just hugged Tyson and Celia and asked with concern, "Tyson, is there anything wrong with your health?"

