

## Chapter 459 Let's Settle It Separately

While Tyson and Celia were talking, Mack interrupted them, which made Tyson a little annoyed. "Grandpa's birthday is an important occasion, so of course, I will come there with Cece. I don't need you to remind me."

Upon hearing that, Mack flashed a strange smile, making the others a little uncomfortable.

"That's good. If you're willing to come, then Grandpa will be very happy. After all, he lives abroad all the time, and there are not many chances for the family to get together."

Mack did not care about Tyson's presence at the birthday party. He only felt that it would be the perfect chance for him to sleep with Celia.

Putting down the cutlery, Doreen also jumped into their conversation, covering her mouth and smiling.

"Tyson, you should give your grandpa an excellent gift this time. Many of our relatives and elders will be at the party. You know the Shaw family's status in Hosworth, right? The outside world is watching everything that happens in the Shaw family. If you bring your grandpa a bunch of cheap tonics like last time, it would be really embarrassing."

Tyson did not entertain her sarcasm. "I know what to do, Doreen. You don't need to worry about me."

He hated arguing with her over such a trifle. However, Celia was not as tolerant as him. Glancing at Doreen with a smile, she said, "I wonder what gift you've prepared for Hobson. The Welch family is known for its wealth and power, so I am sure you've already prepared a precious gift for him."

"Obviously my gift won't be ordinary!" Doreen did not know Celia's true intentions. With an arrogant smile on her lips, she continued, "You're from a poor family. You probably won't even be able to afford the gift that I have for Hobson!"

Celia nodded with a smile. "That is probably true, but according to me, the value of a gift depends on how it makes the recipient feel. Hobson loves Tyson, so he will certainly love the gift that Tyson gets for him. As for you, I can guarantee that he won't like whatever you give him. You will only be wasting your time and money, I'm afraid."

Doreen was so furious that she was about to explode.

But the second she opened her mouth to refute, Mack shoved a piece of steak into it.

"Honey, it's late. Let's finish the barbecue and go home soon. We have an important thing to do."

He emphasized the last few words on purpose.

Doreen immediately understood what he meant and looked at him with a complaining glance.

She found him rather annoying. She did not even care to do whatever important thing that he wanted her to do with him.

However, she thought for a while and did not refute.

Perhaps, it was because Mack had grilled the meat himself that it tasted so good.

She had always looked down on such humble barbecue restaurants, thinking that they were not decent for her.

But now, she felt like it had a very unique taste, so she decided to come by again. However, she would try to avoid Tyson and Celia the next time.

They ate until it was two in the morning. Celia was so full and Tyson signaled to the waiter for the bill.

Glancing at them, the waiter asked with a smile, "Who is paying?"

Mack immediately said, "I will."

Just when he was about to reach for the bill, Tyson grabbed it and said, "I'll pay for me and my wife. Let's settle it separately."

Mack was embarrassed, but Tyson ignored it. "Since I came with my wife, I have to pay for our meal. But I am too poor to pay for my brother and sister-in-law. Please excuse me."

Doreen rolled her eyes at him disdainfully. "Who asked you to pay for us? You are mean and poor. Shame on you!"

