

Chapter 721 Grandpa Was In Hospital

The next day.

Tyson drove to the Shaw Group to attend the general shareholders meeting after sending Celia to work.

Hobson's decision for Tyson to be the next CEO had already spread throughout the company, and many employees flocked over to flatter Tyson when they saw him.

They once looked down on Tyson and thought he couldn't take over the company as he was an illegitimate child. Contrary to their belief, Tyson had actually become the successor!

Tyson wasn't surprised by the flattering. After all, it was not his first time encountering such a facade. He was familiar with such acts in the business circle over the years.

Suddenly, his phone rang. It was an unexpected call from the butler of the Shaw family.

Tyson felt a little uneasy and feared something bad might have happened. He quickly picked up the phone. "Sir, Mr. Hobson Shaw fell down the stairs. The doctor is currently trying to save him in the hospital!" the butler cried in distress.

Tyson's mood immediately darkened. He stood up and announced, "We will postpone the meeting."

With that, he rushed to the hospital without any further explanation.

In the hospital.

Outside the emergency room.

Danilo and Mack paced anxiously around the door, waiting for the operation to end.

Tyson felt a suspicion rising in his heart. He walked up to Mack, but before he could ask his question, Mack shouted guiltily, "What do you want? We're in the hospital. Don't do anything reckless!"

"Grandpa..." Tyson stopped himself when the light above the door to the emergency room went out, and the door opened.

Hobson was pushed out and sent to the VIP ward, and the three of them followed.

Not long after, the attending doctor came in. The three rushed up and enquired about Hobson's condition.

The doctor answered gravely, "Although the operation was a success, the patient's life is still in danger. Please be mentally prepared. The patient's condition may worsen at any time. He may lie in his comatose state or even die."

Mack lunged towards the bed and burst into tears at the bad news. "Grandpa, why were you so careless? Please be alright..." he wailed dramatically.

Tyson wasn't interested in Mack's act. He was only concerned about one thing. He turned to the butler and asked solemnly, "How did Grandpa fall from the stairs? Who was with him? Have you checked the CCTV? What did it show?"

The butler shook his head sadly and replied, "The CCTV upstairs is broken. I was asked to fetch something from

Chapter 721 Grandpa Was In Hospital 🎁 +120 Points at most
the study, so I wasn't with him. No one saw how he fell."

Tyson nodded and turned to Mack. "Where were you at that time?" he asked coldly.

Mack panicked and stammered, "Tyson, what ... what are you implying? Are you suspecting that I pushed Grandpa down the stairs? Don't go too far. I'm his grandson. I wouldn't push him! Don't accuse me of something I didn't do!"

Besides Celia, Tyson only saw Hobson as family. Now that Hobson's life was in danger, Tyson couldn't control his emotions.

He grabbed Mack's collar and demanded fiercely, "Tell me! Where were you then?"

Mack was startled by Tyson's outburst. He couldn't help but recall the fear when Tyson punched and kicked him. He turned to Danilo for help, pleading pitifully, "Dad, make him stop."

Danilo was worried about his father. He was annoyed that the two brothers were fighting when Hobson was in a critical condition and lashed out, "Tyson, this is not the place for you to mess around! Your brother was sleeping in his room when Dad fell. Many servants can vouch that he was in his room the entire time."

Tyson dropped his suspicion against Mack and released his grip. However, he warned menacingly, "You'd better have nothing to do with this accident, or I will never let you go!"

"Of course, I have nothing to do with this. I'm not inhumane. I would never hurt Grandpa," Mack said in disgruntlement.

Suddenly, the door of the ward opened, and Celia entered.

Chapter 721 Grandpa Was In Hospit 🎁 +120 Points at most
She applied for leave and rushed to the hospital as soon as
she got the news that Hobson was in hospital.

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

AD I want no ads >

Chapter 722 Investigating Mack

Mack was afraid that Tyson would lose control and attack him again. He hurriedly hid behind Danilo when Tyson shifted his focus onto Celia.

Celia was not interested in the father and son at all. She looked at Tyson anxiously and asked, "How is Hobson? He was always healthy. How did this happen so suddenly?"

Tyson shook his head and replied worriedly, "I don't know. The doctor said his condition is still unstable, and his life could be in danger."

Celia didn't know how to comfort him. She could only pray for Hobson's safety. "Don't worry. God will bless Hobson. He will be fine."

Tyson held Celia tightly and closed his eyes. Many thoughts were rushing through his mind. He felt the whole accident was too coincidental.

"Cece, I suspect that this was not an accident. Someone must be behind this."

Celia understood him immediately. "You think Mack might be the one?" she whispered gravely.

Tyson nodded and took out his phone to call Briar.

"Investigate my grandfather's accident. Also, send more people to keep an eye on Mack. Report to me immediately when anything unusual happens."

Meanwhile, Mack and Danilo were already far away from

the ward. They had left when Celia came in.

Although Danilo had defended Mack against Tyson in the ward, he also felt there was something fishy about the accident.

He pulled Mack aside and questioned, "Mack, tell me honestly. Do you have anything to do with the accident? Did you do anything to hurt your grandpa?"

Stunned, Mack shook his head vigorously and denied, "Of course not! Dad, even you suspect me? You know I won't do such a thing, don't you? Is it because I said I wanted Grandpa to die? I was just angry then. I didn't mean it at all. How would I harm my own grandfather?"

Danilo stared at Mack's eyes for a long time before finally deciding to trust him.

Mack was his son, after all. However, he still had his suspicions.

"Mack, behave yourself and don't fight with Tyson anymore, you hear?"

"Dad, don't worry. I know when to stop. What's most important now is Grandpa's health."

Suddenly, Mack appeared obedient.

Danilo sighed and said helplessly, "The Shaw Group must be in a mess now, given the accident. I'm going to calm the shareholders down."

Soon after Danilo left, Mack called his confidant in the Shaw Group.

"Mr. Shaw, don't worry. As long as your grandpa doesn't sign the agreement, none of the shares will be transferred to Tyson. The company will still be yours!"

Mack was no longer upset. Instead, he felt smug upon hearing the news.

Tyson, just wait!

When he took over the company, he would definitely make this bastard vanish!

Right after Mack hung up, his phone lit up again. It was his friend who was asking him out for a drink.

"Okay. I'll be there soon."

He went for drinks cheerfully and even offered to treat everyone.

By the halfway point, he had become extremely drunk. He planned to visit another bar after going to the washroom, but he unexpectedly bumped into Cerissa in the corridor.

Cerissa was forced to entertain guests in the bar. She immediately noticed Mack staggering along the corridor and grabbed his arm. "Mr. Shaw, Mr. Shaw, it's me, Cerissa! Help me! I don't want to entertain the old men!" she pleaded desperately.

A man caught up with her and saw Mack beside her. He thought Mack was about to bring Cerissa away, so he said hastily, "Mr. Shaw, you'd better leave her alone. This bitch is not a virgin anymore. It's not worth it to offend others because of her."

Cerissa continued clutching onto Mack's arm, crying, "Mr. Shaw, please help me. I've helped you deal with Tyson and Celia before, right? Please help me! I'll do anything as long as you help me!"

Mack might have saved Cerissa if she didn't mention Tyson and Celia. However, when he recalled how he failed

time and time again because of her, to the point where even his wife abandoned him, he was furious and kicked her away.

"Why would I believe you? If not for you, Doreen wouldn't have wanted a divorce, and I would also not be ridiculed by others. How dare you beg me to save you? Get out of my sight!"

Seeing that Mack had no intention of saving Cerissa, the man gathered his courage and dragged her away.

Cerissa struggled in fear and cried, "Mr. Shaw, I can help you deal with Tyson. I can help you get the company! Please give me another chance. My plan will definitely work this time!"

"You've said the same thing many times before. I will not believe you again," Mack said in irritation.

He smiled smugly and continued, "Besides, Tyson is no match for me now. I already have the Shaw Group in my hands. So why would I need your help?"

Mack snickered and left, completely ignoring Cerissa's plight.

Cerissa was left to fend for herself, but despite her struggles, she was eventually dragged away.

She was thrown into a room full of old men and was forced to work off Adrien's debts.