

Chapter 725 The Truth Of Grandpa's Injury

Tyson was the one who came!

Mack was taken aback by Tyson's unexpected arrival, and before he could flee, it was already too late.

Tyson caught him.

His big fist punched him in the face, and then his voice rang in his ears.

"What did you want to do to Grandpa?"

"I..."

Mack tried to explain, but Tyson didn't allow him to.

Tyson beat him down so severely that he didn't even have the strength to fight back, begging for mercy on his knees.

Just as he thought he was going to be beaten to death, Danilo suddenly appeared at the door, giving him the chance to shout for help.

"Dad! Dad! Help me! Tyson is killing me!"

Danilo approached him with a slow, dismal gait.

"Dad..."

Before Mack could finish speaking, Danilo had already slapped him in the face, his reproachful words ringing in his ears.

"Mack, you are so despicable! How could you bring yourself to harm your own grandpa? Do you even have a conscience?"

Mack seemed taken aback by his father's demeanor and couldn't help asking, "Dad, doesn't it make you mad that Grandpa is treating us so unfairly? You are his son and I am his grandson, but he is so good to Tyson. How could that be? I cannot bear to exist with this unresolved. I simply cannot let it go! I don't want to harm him either. He compelled me to do this!"

Danilo closed his eyes heavily and opened them again, a look of disappointment on his face. "I'm mad at your grandpa for being so biased," he said, "but he's still my father. I can't do anything to hurt him - I'm not as callous as you are."

Mack was fearful that his father would abandon him, so he wept and struck himself in the face, pleading for compassion. "Dad, I'm aware I was wrong. I was blinded by rage just now, and I got out of control. I didn't really intend to do anything to Grandpa. I need you to trust me!"

He knelt down in front of Danilo and pleaded, "Dad, please help me. I'm begging you. If you don't aid me, Tyson will beat me to a pulp! Dad, I'm your son. Will you save me?"

Danilo found it difficult to come to terms with Mack's cruelty, yet he loved his son, and he couldn't bear the thought of him being beaten to death.

"Stop, Tyson!"

He finally asked Tyson to cease.

Tyson paused, but then he queried Mack, "Did you shove Grandpa down the stairs? You have only one chance here, so it's in your best interest to be honest."

Mack shook his head and denied, "It wasn't me; it had nothing to do with me!"

Briar, accompanied by a servant of the Shaw family, entered the ward as soon as he had finished speaking, bearing the newly-repaired surveillance camera.

"We'll be able to determine whether it's you or not after viewing the surveillance footage."

Tyson asked Briar to play the video that displayed the entire process of Hobson tumbling down the stairs.

A servant having oiled the floor in advance caused him to lose his balance and slip down the stairs.

The servant who was brought here by Briar was the one who carried out the action.

Realizing there was no way to argue, the servant humbly knelt down and recounted the entire incident.

"No matter what I did, Mr. Mack Shaw commanded that I do this all. My mom is ailing and is in the hospital right now. It was him who came to me and said that as long as I did this, he would give me money to care for my mother's sickness!"

Mack, scared, pointed at him and exclaimed, "You're lying! How much money did you receive from Tyson? How could you possibly frame me like this?"

Although he refused to admit it, the servant still insisted that what he said was the truth, and even kowtowed and said, "I swear I'm not lying. I have proof. I recorded every word he said to me."

As he spoke, Briar was handed the recorder by him.

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Mack had no more grounds to quibble this time.

Danilo was surprised by the extent of Mack's viciousness, and his anger only grew as he delivered another harsh slap.

"You scoundrel! You rascal! So this isn't the first time you've attempted to murder your own grandpa!"

"I had no other choice!" Realizing that the truth had been revealed, Mack knew he was truly doomed. Nobody could come to his rescue, so he stopped pretending. He glared at Tyson. "Grandpa made me do it! I had no other option! He is unfair! He deserves death! How could Tyson take away the Shaw Group from me? Tyson is not a Shaw!"

Chapter 726 Not A Shaw

When Tyson heard this, his eyes immediately darkened as he asked Danilo, "I'm not a Shaw? What exactly does Mack mean?"

Danilo was evasive. "I'm afraid I can't tell you. You should wait for your grandfather to wake up and ask him to tell you everything. Only he has the most information regarding what happened in the past."

Although Danilo did not admit it, his attitude suggested that Tyson wasn't his son.

Tyson was a little lost. He had always assumed Danilo was unkind to him because he was an illegitimate child.

It turned out he wasn't his son at all. This explained why he treated him so horribly.

Tyson turned to face Hobson, who was lying on the bed. He had conflicting emotions. He didn't understand why Hobson kept this secret from him.

He was missing Celia terribly at this moment. So he left the ward and called her.

Celia received the call from Tyson as soon as she exited the meeting room.

He rarely phoned her during working hours, so she assumed something had happened. She immediately went to the coffee room and asked, "What happened, Tyson? What made you call me so suddenly?"

"I just wanted to hear your voice," Tyson replied.

Sensing that he was in a terrible mood, Celia questioned, "What happened? Do you want to see me now?"

Instead of responding to her inquiry, Tyson said, "Cece, I want to ask you something. Will it matter to you if I'm not a Shaw? Will you abandon me?"

Celia was perplexed and said quickly, "How could it be? I'm in love with you regardless of who you are. I will still love you even if you are a street beggar, let alone if you are not a member of the Shaw family. So don't be concerned."

After that, she added, "Tyson, please tell me what happened. I'll be worried about you if you don't say anything."

Tyson was quiet for a while before saying, "I've just found out I'm not a member of the Shaw family. Danilo isn't my biological father. And I don't know who I am anymore."

Shocked, Celia said, "But your grandpa loves you so much and even handed the company to you. It's impossible that you aren't a Shaw. Is there a misunderstanding?"

Tyson sighed, "I'm stumped. I can only ask him when he wakes up."

Celia thought for a while before replying, "I'll be there shortly."

When she found out that she was not Adrien's biological daughter, it was difficult for her to accept it. Even though she didn't love him, she was still confused about her origin and future.

Now that Tyson had encountered the same thing, she understood what he was going through.

She instantly requested leave from work and prepared to

go to the hospital to accompany Tyson.

At this moment, all she wanted was to be with him.

She gave Etta instructions of several work-related issues before saying, "Remember them. I'm leaving now. Call me if anything happens, okay?"

A coworker mocked, "Since someone got promoted, she has frequently requested leave. She is completely disinterested in her work. Is Mr. Reyes aware of this?"

Celia scowled and said coldly, "I requested leave through formal procedures and a copy will be sent to Mr. Reyes' email. If you are concerned that he will not see it, you can go to his office and inform him. Anyway, I don't care."

The coworker was utterly stunned by her statements.

Celia then turned around and walked away.

Unfortunately, Celia was unaware that she had offended her coworker. The coworker promptly went to Jamie and badmouthed her. "Celia, who slept with men to get promoted, is unappreciative of the opportunity. Mr. Reyes is very patient with her. It's quite irritating!"

Jamie was aware that Celia and Nolan's relationship was special. She had an idea. "If you can't afford to offend her, stay away from her. In any case, such a person will not have a happy life for long."