

Chapter 247 Upsetting Encounter

Tyson saw the suspicion in Celia's gaze and knew he had to explain himself properly or risk having his lie revealed. "As a delivery man, I can make over ten thousand monthly, and as an online ride-hailing driver, I can make several thousand. I've put in a lot of hours and saved a lot of money over the years. Global Mall's spending is significant, yet I still have enough cash to purchase you a new outfit."

Celia was skeptical. "Really? I've checked the balance on the salary card you gave me earlier, and it only has tens of thousands of dollars. Furthermore, you have just transferred Wayne about twenty thousand. It seems that you don't have much left, therefore we should probably put some money aside."

Tyson said, "Global Mall has greater variety and higher quality in its clothing offerings. I'd want to do my best for you. You don't even want to grant my wish, do you? One may always find new ways to make money, but momentarily, I just want the best for you. I mean, this is the day you get to see my grandpa. It would be terrible if my grandpa thought I had mishandled you."

As he insisted on getting Celia an outfit, he made it seem like he was upset about her words. If Celia didn't agree with him, she would feel bad about it.

Celia could do nothing but accept.

On the other hand, she didn't fail to remind him, "Then you must assure me that you will not choose an outfit that is out of range price-wise. Just get something that's not too expensive. We can't afford to throw money away right now."

"Alright! Whatever you say!"

As soon as Tyson had convinced Celia, they headed to the mall. They drove into the mall's underground parking garage, where they parked, and then walked hand in hand to the mall's main door.

Celia sighed as she took in the opulent splendor of the mall before her. "It's been just a few years since I last came here. There has been an upgrade to the furnishings and decor here. Perhaps the clothing inside has risen in price too."

Again, she scowled and pulled at a part of Tyson's clothing. "Tyson, how about we go to a different shopping mall?"

"We are already at the mall." Tyson took Celia inside the building and asked, "How can you figure out the price without checking? Maybe you will find something you want at a fair price."

Celia was unable to convince him otherwise, so she followed him to a high-end store.

Since she came from a wealthy family, she was familiar with several brands. When she spotted the store's name, she realized it was out of their price range, so she did her best to dissuade Tyson from entering.

"Tyson, let's not go in there. This place is too pricey."

"First things first, let's have a look. Worrying is unnecessary," Tyson urged, holding her hand. Celia couldn't refuse him, so she went in with him.

All of the young women working as shop assistants here had great style and presented themselves very professionally. They rolled their eyes when they saw Tyson and Celia dressed so ordinary. They murmured their hatred as they saw Celia enter the store after much hesitation.

"Welcome." A tall shop assistant came up to greet them. She gave them a chilly assessment and stated, "Sorry, guys. Our brand is a high-end one, and as such, our items tend to be pricey. The shoppers here are likely to be wealthy and influential, therefore we'd prefer that no random bystanders barge in and spoil the experience for everyone."

The shop assistant drew attention to the fact that the establishment was a high-end one, giving the impression that it was completely out of their price range.

Celia was feeling a twinge of shame. She wanted to yank Tyson out as she gave him a quick look.

But before Tyson could reply, she saw that a lady with a mask and sunglasses was being held by Cerissa, and the two of them were approaching them from a short distance.

Celia still recognized her stepmother Mabel by her clothing and body, even if the woman's face was hidden by a mask and sunglasses.

They conversed and had some laughs. They were carrying bags from various shops. They looked like they had just returned from a shopping binge.

