

## Chapter 250 Dispute With Stepmother

Not long after Tyson sent the message, Briar immediately replied.

After reading Briar's reply, Tyson put away his phone and held Celia's arm. He glanced at Cerissa and Mabel coldly and said, "Cece, your cousin and her mother are both mean. Don't lower yourself to their level. Short-sighted women like them will only waste your time."

Then he lowered his head and looked at Celia. There was an intoxicating smile in his eyes and eyebrows. He gently coaxed her, "Honey, don't be angry. It's not worth it to argue with these people. Let's go around and take a look at the clothes first."

Tyson's words eased Celia's mood a lot. Now that she felt much better, she thought she'd better continue shopping with Tyson. Anyway, they were already here. And he was right. She shouldn't let such people ruin her mood.

On the other hand, Cerissa and Mabel were infuriated by Tyson's words.

Cerissa could still hold back her anger and maintain her gentle demeanor. But Mabel couldn't stand it anymore, so she said to the shop assistants, "Drive these two paupers out! They affect my shopping mood. I actually wanted to buy more clothes. But when I saw them, I lost my mood."

Mabel and Cerissa were wearing gorgeous clothes and carrying many shopping bags from famous brands. With these, the shop assistants thought that they must be big customers.

Then she turned to look at Tyson and Celia. They were wearing plain clothes and had nothing in their hands. Obviously, they had no money. They couldn't afford the clothes in this shop.

Needless to say, the shop assistants were intimidated by Mabel. In fear that their shop would lose two big customers, one of them immediately walked up to Tyson and Celia and said firmly, "Excuse me, please go out. You are affecting our customers here."

Celia was stunned for a moment. Then she burst into laughter. "You are so ridiculous. What did we do to affect your customers? We are here to shop. We didn't do anything wrong."

But the shop assistant just glanced at her disdainfully and said coldly, "Our shop does not allow irrelevant people to linger here. Besides, some customers have already complained to me about you. So please, just go out."

Celia wanted to argue with the shop assistant, but Tyson stopped her. He seemed not affected by the attitude of the shop assistant at all. He just said calmly, "My wife and I are here to shop. How can you say we are irrelevant people?"

The shop assistant didn't bother to explain. She just rolled her eyes and pointed at the door. "You'd better get out now. Don't affect our business. I'm warning you. If you don't listen to me, I will be forced to call security."

But Celia didn't want to be outdone. She took a few steps forward, glared at the shop assistant, and said, "You've opened this shop to do business, right? Why do you discriminate against your customers? No matter what they wear or how much they spend, you should receive and treat them equally. We are customers, and customers are always right. Why are you driving us out?"

The shop assistant was at a loss for words for a moment. And when Cerissa saw that the shop assistant was defeated, she tugged at Mabel's sleeve and pretended to be gentle. "Mom, don't be too aggressive. Celia already hates us. If you continue to make trouble like this, she will hate us even more."

As expected, Mabel was even more provoked. She snorted coldly, "I won't lose anything if she hates me. I have to drive her out today."

She walked straight to the shop assistant with arms akimbo and said, "Why are you so polite to them? Are you afraid that if you offend them, it will affect your performance? They can't even afford a single dress here. What are you afraid of? Besides, if I buy two more sets of clothes from you, won't you get a higher performance rating? Hurry! Drive them out now!"

The shop assistant nodded her head repeatedly. Mabel then turned and looked at the angry Celia and asked, "What? Do you have any problem with it? You two paupers still want to buy clothes in a luxury store? I don't think you can afford any clothes here."

Mabel looked very arrogant, and her words became harsher. "You don't have much money in your pocket. If I were you, I wouldn't dare to come to this kind of shop at all. Just one piece of clothing here is already equivalent to your salary for a few months, right? You are well-educated. Don't you know what shame is? You are not qualified to shop here. You paupers don't belong here!"

