

Chapter 254 The Shop's Best Dress

The shop assistant was so shocked that she stood there dumbfounded for a while. When she came back to her senses, she asked Tyson timidly, "Sir... Are you... Are you sure? Please note that our shop is not a discount shop on the roadside. All our clothes here are designed by internationally renowned designers and are made of the best materials. Even the cheapest outfit here costs tens of thousands of dollars."

Actually, she still believed that Tyson and Celia didn't have enough money to buy even a single dress in their shop. But Tyson's imposing aura made her unable to refuse. Besides, she had witnessed how Celia hit Mabel mercilessly. So she didn't dare to look down upon the two of them.

After all, if they really didn't buy any clothes, she would only end up not earning any commission. But if she offended them, and they retaliated, she would be in too much trouble.

As soon as Celia heard how expensive the clothes in this shop were, her eyes widened in shock. She secretly tugged at Tyson's sleeve and was about to persuade him to leave with her.

But Tyson gave her a reassuring look, hinting at her to be at ease.

So she had no choice but to shut up. However, the worries in her heart remained.

With an unquestionable look on his face, Tyson said to the shop assistant, "Go get the most expensive dress for my wife."

The shop assistant was about to turn around, but she was stopped by another shop assistant who looked older. The woman sneered and said, "Sir, we have just launched the best dress in our shop. Would you like to take a look?"

The words "best dress" made Celia think that it must be extremely expensive. So she quickly waved her hand to refuse. "No need. I'm not interested."

However, Tyson insisted, "Get it."

The older shop assistant didn't believe he could afford it, but she still took out the best dress in their shop. It was a silver-gray long dress.

She thought that since they wanted to pretend to be rich, they shouldn't blame her for embarrassing themselves. The older shop assistant took out the best dress in their shop because she wanted to humiliate Tyson and Celia as she also believed that they were nothing but paupers.

If she didn't teach them a lesson, they would think this was a place where they could come and go as they liked.

The dress was hung on the shelf, and several shop assistants carefully carried it to show it in front of everyone.

It was a slim long dress whose several parts were embroidered and manually embedded with diamonds, making it look very sophisticated. The transition of color from dark to light grey gave the dress a rich sense of hierarchy. The silk threads and diamonds shone brightly under the light, which were very eye-catching. At a glance, one could tell that the dress was valuable.

Although Celia was a designer, she was still amazed by the dress.

Indeed, the dress was gorgeous. However, she was well aware that Tyson couldn't afford it.

She was about to find an excuse to take him away when he suddenly asked the shop assistants, "How much is this dress? I'll take it. I think it fits my wife very well."

Celia was so shocked that she was at a loss for words. Cerissa and the shop assistants were rendered speechless too. Only Mabel burst into laughter. "Tyson, don't talk big. Since you were kicked out of the Shaw family, how can you afford to buy the best dress in this shop? Don't show off. Otherwise, you'll only disgrace the Shaw family if you can't pay for it."

At this moment, Cerissa came back to her senses. She smiled, held Mabel's arm, and said, "Mom, don't say that. After all, Tyson used to live with the wealthy Shaw family. Maybe he had saved a lot of money before he was driven out."

But Mabel only sneered, "That is ridiculous! Have you forgotten that he was kicked out of the Shaw family long ago? He doesn't seem to even have a decent job. How can he have money? Maybe he still lives off his wife now."

Celia couldn't stand it anymore. So despite Tyson's dissuasion, she rushed forward and snapped, "I'm warning you. Stop insulting my husband. Otherwise, I won't let you off."

Tyson pulled her back to his side gently but firmly. Then he turned to the shop assistants and asked again, "How much is this dress?"

