

## Chapter 257 Spending Eight Million Dollars On The Dress

The shop assistant looked at Tyson cautiously, waiting for his answer.

Tyson looked at Celia, and the smile on his face became brighter.

"Since this lady can't afford the dress, I'll buy it for my wife. After all, she likes it very much."

The shop assistant breathed a sigh of relief. But when she was about to swipe the card, a plump arm reached out and pressed her hand.

She raised her head and saw Mabel's face which was covered by a mask.

"I have to buy this dress. I'll have the check delivered right away, so just wait for it."

After saying this, she immediately urged Cerissa, "Call your father and ask for the check."

Cerissa opened her mouth, wanting to say something. But seeing Mabel's furious look, she had no choice but to send Adrien a message.

"Dad, Mom and I are in the mall shopping. Something unexpected happened and Mom wants to buy a dress worth eight million dollars, but the money in her card is not enough. Dad, can you send someone over to bring the check? She needs to pay now."

Adrien replied angrily, "Are you crazy? How can you spend eight million dollars on a dress? Don't you know the current situation of Kane Group? As soon as it got a bit better, you immediately want to squander money. You can't do anything good but spend money. Tell your mother to come home as soon as possible. Stop wasting money there."

Cerissa handed her phone to Mabel, her hands trembling.

After reading the message carefully, Mabel was so angry that she threw the phone back to Cerissa and said, "Such an ungrateful man! When we were dating, he said he was willing to pluck the stars in the sky for me. Now, he doesn't even want to pay for a dress worth eight million dollars I want to buy. Bah! All men are good-for-nothing."

Her scolding attracted the attention of many customers. Cerissa felt so humiliated that she lowered her head and pulled Mabel. "Mom, stop it. Everyone is looking at us now. There are still a lot of dresses in this shop. Just choose a different one. Anyway, this dress doesn't fit you."

But Mabel couldn't swallow her anger. She glanced at Celia and then glared at Cerissa.

The shop assistant looked at Mabel and said in a lukewarm tone, "Since you don't have enough money on your card, please choose another one. We have some relatively cheap styles available."

As soon as she said this, one of the shop assistants sneered in a low voice. "I thought she was rich. It turns out she was only bluffing. There's not enough money on her card. It's such a shame."

Mabel felt so humiliated upon hearing this. She walked to the shop assistant and sneered, "I can't afford this one, but these two paupers can't afford it either. And you! What do you take yourself as? You are just an employee here. Although I can't afford the most precious dress in your shop, I can buy other clothes. How about you? Can you afford to wear clothes from your own shop in your life?"

The shop assistant's face flushed from Mabel's scolding. She lowered her head, gritting her teeth.

Tyson didn't say anything. He just handed his bank card back to the shop assistant.

Celia kept an eye on the shop assistant nervously. On the one hand, she was afraid that Tyson didn't have that much money on his card. On the other hand, she was afraid that he would really spend eight million dollars on the dress.

What were eight million dollars to her? When the Kane Group was in crisis, the Shaw family only offered five million dollars to save Kane Group. She couldn't imagine spending eight million dollars on a dress.

At this time, the shop assistant took a deep breath and handed the POS terminal to Tyson. "Mr. Shaw, please enter the pin."

Tyson pressed a few numbers without saying a word.

Everyone held their breaths, staring at the shop assistant intently. A few seconds were as long as centuries for them at the moment.

"It turns out..."

The shop assistant stared at the screen hesitantly and confirmed several times. Surprise was written all over her face. "The payment is successful."

As soon as she said this, all the customers in the shop looked at Celia and Tyson. The shop assistants instantly became respectful to them.

Mabel and Cerissa looked at each other, both shocked.

How could a poor man like Tyson afford a dress worth eight million dollars?

It was unbelievable. Something must be wrong!

