

## Chapter 259 Teaching The Shop Assistants A Lesson

Celia looked beautiful in the outfit despite her lack of makeup.

The fit of the dress accentuated her slim waist. The dress sparkled and glowed with diamonds. Her big breasts and buttocks helped to fill out the dress, emphasizing the outfit's distinctively feminine flair.

Celia was dumbfounded in front of the mirror.

Although she loved this outfit at first sight, she didn't anticipate it to be greater than she expected.

However, as she considered the price of eight million dollars, her chest hurt.

She had plenty of uncertainties as well. She was confused as to how Tyson got this much money. Yet this was not the time to bother Tyson with the question. Her intention was to broach the subject with Tyson at a later time.

The shop assistants clustered around Celia and showered her with compliments.

"Oh my goodness! Lots of people said no one could match this outfit when it was first created. I'm truly surprised by how stunning you look in it."

"I'm afraid the designer will travel here straight now to check you out if he finds out that you can fit this dress so beautifully!"

"You are very stunning, ma'am. No other lady has ever matched your stunning beauty in my eyes!"

Celia blushed at the flattery. She said while shaking her head, "You are exaggerating. This dress is wonderful, but I'm not so attractive..."

Although she didn't explicitly state it, she was impressed with how she looked.

One of the shop assistants took advantage of the opportunity and asked Celia, "Ma'am, are you interested in requesting a membership card? In light of your current spending, you are eligible to apply for our diamond membership card. You can get ten percent off your next purchase with it!"

Celia scowled and shook her head as she recalled their previous antics. "Not interested. I still remember how you treated me earlier. To be honest, neither my spouse nor I have any desire to return to this establishment."

The shop assistants felt terrible and sincerely apologized to Tyson and Celia.

"We have only ourselves to blame. We have mistreated notable clients like the two of you. A mistake was made, and we are aware of it. We will engage in introspection."

Celia answered indifferently, "I don't know whether you will actually reflect on yourselves. Just don't be so condescending in the future. After all, everybody who walks through the door is potentially a buyer. Don't give them any special treatment. The two of us were mocked previously because you assumed we couldn't afford the clothing here. Since we have just made a clothing purchase, you are trying frantically to compliment us. Don't waste your time. I won't go crazy from your compliments, but I will definitely avoid your store in the future."

A shop assistant said out of worry, "Next time, we won't make that mistake. I sincerely apologize for the bad shopping experience."

Celia opened her mouth to say something, but Tyson grabbed her waist and said, "Cece, you are stunning inside this dress. If you wear it when we go visit my grandpa, I think you'll make a great impression on him."

Celia lowered her voice in embarrassment and replied, "Thanks to you! You have excellent taste and have lavished a great deal of money on it for me. I'm flattered."

Tyson could not resist giving her a peck on the cheek. Without flinching, he expressed his devotion. "It's the husband's job to take care of his girl. I need to show my wife some affection."

Everyone else looked at them in jealousy because of the obvious love they shared.

Cerissa was also looking at them. Jealousy blazed in her eyes.

She would have gotten those compliments on this outfit had she not asked Celia to marry Tyson on her behalf.

It was a mistake, and she knew it. She felt a need to stand up for herself and fight. Celia had never been able to beat her at anything, even when they were both little. This time was no different!

