

## Chapter 261 The Shopping Mall's Blacklis

Two stern-looking security guards followed the guy. They clearly weren't regular folks.

The shop assistants rushed up to him, bowed more humbly to him than they had to Tyson, and nodded to him.

"Why are you here, Mr. Reed? How come you didn't inform us?"

It wasn't until then that Celia realized the guy was the general manager of Global Mall.

The general manager lacked any discernible facial emotion. He strode directly to Tyson without a sideways glance, extended his hand, and stated, "I oversee operations at Global Mall. I go by the name of Doran Reed. Mr. Powell has requested me to mediate the conflict. You must be Mr. Shaw, right? I've been told that you were in a jam. What really is the problem?"

Doran was sent here on Briar's instruction. Although Briar did not explain Tyson's identity to him, he was able to infer that Tyson was no ordinary guy.

After all, Briar was working as the assistant of the Semshy Group's mystery CEO. He couldn't possibly have ordered assistance in such a rush, if the guy was nobody.

The two exchanged handshakes, and Tyson said bluntly to Doran, "Hi, Mr. Reed, it's a pleasure to meet you. My wife and I are here shopping and our good mood has been severely disrupted by two ladies throwing tantrums at us. Now, I'd like to request your assistance in getting the two ladies out."

Tyson gestured towards Cerissa and Mabel after saying this.

Mabel's jaw almost hit the floor from astonishment.

She had not anticipated the mall's general manager to treat Tyson with such respect.

It was impossible for her to accept what she had just seen. She was ready to lose her mind with rage as she watched Tyson, the center of attention.

On the other hand, Cerissa regretted she had made Celia marry Tyson in place of her.

She hadn't expected Tyson to be such an influential guy.

Although Tyson had been disowned by the Shaws, he still received respect and assistance from around him. The Shaws had a lot of sway in society. A member who had been exiled from the family could still wield such influence.

She felt more and more remorseful. There would have been a lot of glory about her today if she had married Tyson and received the expensive dress. Celia wouldn't be the one in the picture.

Doran cast his eye at the two of them and nodded. "I see."

As opposed to the employees' methods, his methods were significantly more effective. After he was done talking, he ordered the guards to take Cerissa and Mabel outside!

The shop assistants were shocked. They felt terrible about the way they'd previously treated Tyson and Celia now.

The security guards showed no compassion for the two females. They yanked and shoved them out of the shop with force. The two looked mortified as their shopping bags littered the floor.

Cerissa, feeling embarrassed, scooped up the things that had fallen on the floor and prepared to depart with Mabel.

In fact, more and more eyes were drawn to them. How she wanted she might be swallowed whole by the floor!

Mabel, however, was not willing to go. She shouted loud enough to be heard inside the shop.

"I don't see any reason to leave! I'm a client as well! In business, the client is always right. To what end do you chase me away? Tyson and his wife only got a damn couple of stern reprimands from me. Don't I have the right to chastise losers and whores like them? They're merely sitting on some lousy cash. Exactly why should I care?"

In Cerissa's mind, the stares of the throng were like daggers, repeatedly stabbing at her confidence.

"Mom, please stop. Wise people know when to pull back. Let's get out of this fucking place first! " Her tone sounded quite arrogant as she continued to try to convince Mabel.

She had a strong desire to leave Mabel behind.

"Fuck off! I've decided this is the day I curse this loser and bitch to death!" Mabel put her fists on her hips.

She was pushing Tyson up the wall. He told Doran, "Mr. Reed, please put these two consumers on the shopping mall's blacklist."

