

## Chapter 285 Hiring A Makeup Artis

Celia stroked the dress and looked at it for a while before carefully putting it on.

The zipper of the dress was at the back, so it was difficult for her to zip it by herself. She wanted to forcibly pull it up, but she was afraid of breaking it.

However, she didn't want to call Tyson for help. What happened just now was still vivid in her mind. She could clearly feel his desire for her. If he saw her half-naked body, and wanted to do it again, it would take too much time. It would only cause a delay.

After all, not every time could she stay rational and resist his temptation.

While Celia was in a dilemma, Tyson quietly approached her. He stood behind her, wrapped his arms around her waist, and whispered, "My dear wife, are you having any trouble?"

Celia was taken aback for a moment. After calming down, she blushed and said, "It's a bit difficult to zip this dress. I'm afraid I'll break it if I pull it hard. After all, this is so expensive. I need to be careful. It's a pity if it's damaged. I'll feel guilty."

Tyson gently kissed her earlobe and comforted her, "Don't worry, I'll help you."

He reached for the zipper as he spoke. And as he pulled it up, he ran his fingertips across her bare back.

His actions reminded Celia of the passionate kiss they had just now, and she couldn't help trembling.

She was very sure that Tyson was deliberately flirting with her, but she had no way to prove it.

So she could only try her best to remain calm. After the long torture, her dress was finally zipped up.

Celia only breathed a sigh of relief when she felt Tyson loosen his grip.

But she gasped in surprise when his hand suddenly moved to her waist, and he gently pushed her in front of the full-length mirror.

"Honey, you are very beautiful. You look good no matter what you wear." Tyson grinned mischievously and said meaningfully, "But you look more beautiful if you don't wear anything."

Celia instantly blushed again and looked at him helplessly as if she was blaming him. But she also acted like a cute little girl. She lifted the hemline of her dress and suddenly sighed, "This dress is just so beautiful. Your grandpa has spent a lot of money on this."

Tyson hugged her from behind and said, "Don't think about it too much. Just have a good meal with my grandpa tonight. Making him happy is already enough for you to repay him."

Celia nodded obediently. "Don't worry. I will make your grandpa happy. I hope he can be satisfied with me as a granddaughter-in-law."

Tyson kissed her on the cheek and said, "Don't worry. He will definitely like you."

Then he lifted the hemline of her dress like a gentleman. "Honey, go wash your face first. It will help you feel refreshed."

Celia answered in a low voice that it was inconvenient for her to do so in her dress. So she went to the bathroom to wash her face with Tyson's help.

After washing her face, she sat in front of the dresser. She looked at the cosmetics on it, feeling a little troubled.

She seldom wore makeup. When she was in college, she didn't wear any makeup at school. She only started putting on makeup when she was already working. But she would only apply face powder and lipstick on her face every time she had to meet a client. In short, she really didn't know how to put on makeup.

But today, she was going to the Shaw family's house in a very luxurious dress. She couldn't just put on makeup casually as usual, right?

When Tyson saw Celia sitting still, he asked in confusion, "Cece, is something wrong?"

Celia raised her head and sighed, "I'm a little worried. If I wear light makeup, the Shaw family may think I'm too casual."

Tyson smiled. "Actually, you don't have to care so much about what the members of the Shaw family think. But to show your respect for my grandpa, you can put on a relatively exquisite makeup."

Celia frowned and said dejectedly, "But I don't know how to put on makeup at all. I usually don't wear makeup in my daily life. I only apply some face powder and lipstick if I have to meet a client. It's very basic, right? So what should I do now?"

Tyson smiled and gently rubbed her nose. "You silly girl. Of course, I've already thought about that."

Celia was a little surprised. "What?"

Tyson smiled and said, "I've already hired a makeup artist for you."

He was used to being organized and well-prepared. So he had already asked Briar to make an appointment with a top makeup artist who only did makeup for A-list stars.

Celia said in surprise, "But hiring a makeup artist is very expensive. And home service is even more expensive. With our financial status, we can't afford it, right? Can we still cancel it?"

