

## Chapter 286 A Wealthy Man

Her nervous expression amused Tyson. He wrapped his arms around her and planted a passionate kiss on her lips. "Have no fear. This makeup artist is a friend of mine. In terms of pricing, he is quite reasonable. It's reasonably priced. Furthermore, he is not a well-known makeup artist. Money won't be an issue."

Then, with a sigh of relief, Celia said, "To my relief, the price is reasonable. Today's pricey dress had me on the verge of paranoia. If you hire a makeup artist with sky-high price once again, I truly want... want..."

For a while, she was unable to continue. Tyson felt that the longer he stared at her, the more endearing she became in his eyes. He teased her with a light pinch on her cheek and said, "Want what? Say it. I'm all ears. I'll have to give it some serious thought before deciding whether or not to give it to you."

Celia's cheeks flushed and she said, "You are so awful. In every situation, you try to tease me. You can talk to yourself from now on!"

Tyson was aware that her anger was all an act, yet he coaxed her patiently, "I'm awful. I'm sorry for making you annoyed, my beloved wife. If you become mad with me, I'll die."

"You were intentionally making fun of me!" Celia gave a snort and then pounded on his chest.

Tyson grabbed her wrist, placed it on his lips, and kissed it gently.

The doorbell rang just as Celia was basking in the warmth of his gaze.

"I'll get that." Tyson returned her hand to her and said, "One second."

He swung around, unlocked the front door, and ushered the makeup artist into the room.

The guy who did the make-up was tall and lanky. He was thirty years old, and he wore distinctive clothes and delicate cosmetics. He introduced himself to Celia as soon as he walked in. "Cason Rivera. Nice to meet you."

Celia smiled timidly and said, "Hello, I am..."

She stared at Tyson for a second before smiling and saying, "You can call me Mrs. Shaw."

"Hello, Mrs. Shaw."

Cason gave her a hearty handshake, sized her up, and offered sincere compliments. "Mrs. Shaw, you have a stunning appearance. Too much makeup will only detract from your natural beauty. Your natural beauty will shine with less makeup."

Celia was feeling a little embarrassed by the compliments, but Tyson topped it up. "My wife is, without a doubt, the most stunning woman in the world. However, the reason I've invited you here is so that you may enhance her beauty. And the greatest way to do it is to blow everyone's mind."

"Absolutely, I get it. You can count on me to please you."

Cason removed his cosmetic bag and set it aside as he talked. He then questioned Celia, "Do you have any special requirements, Mrs. Shaw? Or, do you have any particular tastes?"

Celia cracked a grin. "I'm not picky. Just make it so it goes with the dress I'm wearing."

With a flick of his fingers, Cason said, "Take a seat first."

Celia sat down and leaned back in her chair, ready to be put on makeup.

Cason pulled out his cosmetics and started primping her.

He brought a lot of high-end cosmetics from well-known brands, so Celia expected to part with a good amount for the service. She heaved a breath of relief at the prospect of the fact that he was a friend of Tyson's who could offer Tyson a decent discount; otherwise, it would cost a lot.

Cason squirted a few different shades of foundation on his hand to mix them. Celia wondered why Tyson would be friends with a makeup artist once she saw the nice watch he was wearing. This buddy seemed to be rather wealthy.

Perhaps Wayne wasn't Tyson's only wealthy pal.

Tyson appeared to have spotted something while she was contemplating. He bent down and said softly in her ear, "It was Wayne that introduced Cason to me. With his expertise, you'll be the talk of the party tonight."

The shock on Celia's face was palpable. Why was this makeup artist Wayne's pal once more? Another one of Wayne's pals was that Doran Reed guy.

Could it be because they both came from wealthy families and had lots of connections? How many were the connections going to get?!

