

## Chapter 287 Too Many Lies

Celia couldn't help saying admiringly, "Wayne has a wide social network."

Tyson smiled and said, "Well, it's not surprising. After all, he is a young man from a rich family. Of course, he has acquaintances in almost every field."

Celia finally looked relieved. "You're lucky to have such a good friend like Wayne. We have received a lot of help from him. You should be nicer to him in the future and stop being so fierce."

"Okay, okay. I'll listen to whatever my wife says." Tyson agreed on the surface. But deep inside, he felt amused.

Actually, what Celia said was the opposite. It was that troublesome Wayne who needed his help in every aspect.

When Wayne had just entered the Evans Group to train, he had successively signed the contracts for several big projects with Semshy Group. So he had gained a firm foothold in the company. Some shareholders who didn't think highly of him at first appreciated him because of that. So if he wanted to completely take over the Evans Group in the future, it would be much smoother.

In the past few years, the artists of Semshy Group cooperated with Evans Group many times, and these artists earned a lot of money for the brands of Evans Group. Wayne had worked with the A-list artists of Semshy Group, which also consolidated his position in Evans Group.

Cason had finished preparing and started to apply makeup on Celia.

"Mrs. Shaw, your skin is so good. What skincare products do you use?"

While applying the foundation, he smiled and said, "Your skin is the best I've ever seen. It's as tender as a teenage girl's."

Celia said shyly, "I don't know much about skincare, so I just do basic care. I only use those skincare products on the table."

Cason glanced at the skincare products on the table. "They must be rare because I've never seen any of them before."

Celia smiled. "It's a domestic brand, and I'm fine with it."

While putting eyeshadows on Celia, Cason looked at her dress, secretly thinking she was a little strange. He wondered why she was using such cheap skincare products but wearing such a luxury dress. Celia suddenly remembered something, so she asked, "Mr. Rivera, are you also a good friend of Mr. Evans?"

Cason's hand paused for a moment. Then he quickly nodded. "Yes."

The truth was, he didn't know Wayne at all. He only saw him on TV or in magazines. But before he came here, Briar told him that he would serve two big shots today. And no matter what they asked, he would just nod and say yes.

And to make his words more credible, he added, "We have been friends for many years."

Celia didn't ask any more questions. She sat quietly and let Cason finish her makeup.

Halfway through their makeup session, she realized that his makeup skills were superb. Even a plain woman would turn into a beauty after his efforts. His skills could create miracles.

Before today, she didn't know that there was really someone with such a powerful makeup skill.

So she couldn't help but say, "Mr. Rivera, you're so good at doing makeup. Next time if there is such an occasion, I want to invite you again. I wonder how much your rate for home service is."

Aside from doing makeup, Cason seemed to be good at lying too. He replied calmly, "Mr. Shaw and I are friends, so you can come to me anytime. I'll be more than willing to do your makeup. As for the service fee, it's only five hundred dollars for you."

Briar had also told him in advance to give a low price if she asked. The lower, the better, but not too outrageous.

He didn't understand why, but since Briar paid him really high, he didn't care much about it.

Celia breathed a sigh of relief but also felt a little sorry. She said apologetically, "Thank you very much. This is too much trouble for you. Your makeup skills are so good, but you charge so little."

Cason looked at her through the mirror and smiled. "How can that matter? Technology is measured by a price, but friendship is priceless. Look, your makeup is almost done. If there is no problem, I will make a little adjustment on the details for you."

He moved aside to let Celia see her reflection in the mirror.

Celia's eyes widened at once.

For the first time, she was amazed by her own appearance.

