

Chapter 288 Your Foil

While listening to Celia and Cason's conversation, Tyson was secretly glad that he had asked Briar to brief Cason in advance. Otherwise, his secret would be exposed today. After all, Celia was so smart.

If she knew that he had hired a top makeup artist who only did home service for A-list stars, he really didn't know how to continue pretending to be poor.

Tyson was lost in thought when Celia suddenly asked, "Tyson, what do you think of my makeup?"

"Very beautiful." He looked at her in front of him carefully. His eyes were full of amazement. "My wife is as beautiful as an angel."

Celia blushed at once. She said shyly in a low voice, "Thanks to Mr. Rivera's good skills. You should thank him more because you will only pay five hundred dollars for such good skills."

Tyson didn't say anything anymore. He just nodded and smiled.

At this time, Cason said modestly, "Mrs. Shaw, it's mainly because you are a beautiful woman. My work is just icing on the cake."

He added a few more details to the makeup. After the entire makeup was done, he personally set Celia's hair in an updo. It took him more than an hour to finish everything.

After her looks were finalized, Celia looked at herself in the mirror. And she was in disbelief.

She was a little excited. "I have never been this beautiful since I was born."

Cason fiddled with her hair and complimented, "Be confident, Mrs. Shaw. Your facial features are the most perfect among the women I've ever seen. Your face is very beautiful. I just enhanced your beauty."

Tyson also agreed. "In my eyes, my wife is the most beautiful woman in the world. She looks equally good with or without makeup."

Cason looked at Celia through the mirror and asked, "Mrs. Shaw, so are you satisfied with your hair and makeup?"

Celia nodded at once. "Of course!"

Cason smiled. "As long as you are satisfied, I'm relieved. Mrs. Shaw, I'll leave now. I won't disturb the two of you anymore."

Celia hurriedly said to Tyson, "Honey, please see Mr. Rivera off. It's inconvenient for me to do it in this dress."

Then she turned to look at Cason and said gratefully, "Mr. Rivera, thank you so much once again. Your skills and encouragement have given me a lot of confidence."

"Mrs. Shaw, a beautiful woman like you should be more confident. Always." After saying this, Cason smiled and waved at her. "See you next time, Mrs. Shaw."

After seeing Cason off, Tyson quickly turned back. He hugged Celia from behind and kissed her on her side face. "Honey, you are so beautiful now that I want to make love to you right here."

Celia's heart pounded as she felt a wave of hot liquid coming from her lower body. She smiled and said, "Stop it. Doing my hair and makeup has taken up so much time. We're already late, so let's go to the Shaw family's house now. It's not good to let your grandpa wait for us."

Afraid that he might lose control of himself, Tyson kissed her lips gently and said, "Yes, madam. Let's go."

After saying this, he picked Celia up. "You can't move freely in your dress, so let me carry you downstairs."

Celia nodded shyly. She stretched out her arms and wrapped them around his neck. It was only then that she noticed that he was only wearing a very ordinary suit. It looked shabby compared to her luxurious dress.

"Tyson, do you want to change your clothes?"

Tyson looked down and asked, "Do you think my outfit doesn't look good?"

Celia shook her head. "It's not like that. Of course, you look good no matter what you wear, honey. But I think your clothes are too ordinary compared to mine."

Tyson paused and thought for a while. "But these are already the most expensive clothes I have, so I will make do with them. Anyway, today's about you, not me. As long as you are beautiful enough, it will be okay. As for me..."

He looked into her eyes and said seriously, "I'm willing to be your foil."

