

Chapter 289 Unqualified Financial Suppor

Celia was affected and felt guilty after hearing Tyson's confession.

She rubbed Tyson's cheek with pity and said, "So much of your money has been spent on me. However, you treat yourself terribly. My heart goes out to you."

Tyson, seeing that she was frowning, promptly gave her a kiss between her eyebrows and whispered, "Why do you feel sorry? This is how I have been for a very long time. The reason I'm so harsh on myself isn't because of you. Besides, my lovely wife, you have my unqualified financial support."

"But..."

"No buts." Tyson cut her off, continuing, "You must realize that women are the inspiration for men to succeed financially. Your spending will increase my search for more money. Therefore, you should spend more now if you want me to become a billionaire someday. It's hardly a big deal that a dress costs 8 million dollars. I will gladly spend more on you if I become wealthy someday."

"I don't know why you have so many ridiculous notions," Celia whispered, burying her head in his neck.

"That one there is not an implausible notion. From the depths of my heart, I have that impression." Tyson gave her another passionate kiss on the lips before helping her into his Volkswagen and sitting next to her.

He reached for Celia's seatbelt to buckle it when she yelled, "We forgot to get your grandpa a present!"

Tyson scowled as he saw her anxiety and assumed the worst. He was relieved to hear her remark and he grinned. "This is your first time visiting the members of the Shaw family. The Shaws are the ones who ought to be getting you something nice. Don't stress yourself about it."

In a dismissive tone, Celia answered, "No, I must display some respect. If I don't, your grandpa will think I'm being rude. Due to the fact that my ancestry does not match that of the Shaws, I cannot give them any more justifications."

Tyson sighed, "Simply put, you take some trivial things to an extreme. Actually, there's no reason to feel that way."

Celia gazed at him and said, "I'm just hoping the Shaws won't hold any ill will toward me. If they judge me harshly, they'll judge you harshly too. I would hate for anything bad to come your way due to me."

Tyson really felt terrible for her. Holding her face in his hands, he gently kissed her forehead in an effort to reassure her. "It's all right. The present is ready and waiting for you to deliver it. I've loaded up the back seat with tonics for my grandpa."

When Celia heard this, she turned around and saw a stash of tonics in the back. As a result, she let out a sigh of relief.

According to Tyson, she was irresistibly adorable. With a grin on his face, he pinched her cheek and said, "Honey, can we leave now?"

Celia gave a nod. "Of course. You are really thoughtful."

"Then I need a kiss for the road," Tyson urged, bringing his face close to hers.

Celia was shy. Even so, she went ahead and kissed Tyson on the chin.

Satisfied, Tyson got back in his seat and they headed over to the Shaws' home.

Celia's anxiety level skyrocketed as the journey progressed. She pulled a little mirror out of her purse to examine her face. She would sigh sometimes and rehearse her smile.

Tyson was unable to resist teasing, "Be at rest. You don't need to change your looks at all. You are the most beautiful lady on the planet."

Celia stopped examining her reflection and said, "I'm simply anxious. Even though I've been to that place before, today is the first time I'll actually be getting along with your family. It's constantly in the back of my mind that I may mess up."

Comforting, Tyson said, "Don't worry about that, that's normal. You'll obviously make an impression on my grandpa. In regards to other people, you need not give a damn about them."

"Well, I'll take your advice into consideration." Celia smiled as she returned the mirror into her purse.

Her mother gave her this pricey purse as a present before she passed away. For many years, she avoided using it out of reluctance. There were two main motivations for her to use it this time. One was her desire to boost her self-esteem and her desire to save Tyson from any embarrassment. Another reason was that having it along made her feel better. So long as she held it, she felt like her mother was right there with her.

They had driven for quite some time before reaching the gate of the Shaw family's home.

