

## Chapter 554 The Outfits

Tyson reached out and hugged Celia. "You look happy. What kind of surprise?" he asked with a faint smile on his face.

"The outfits that I designed for us are here! Isn't that great?" squealed Celia in delight as she broke free from his arms and handed him the outfits.

"Yes, it's wonderful. But are we going to stay here all night? Let's hurry home now to admire your designs!" replied Tyson with a smile. He already knew about the completion of the outfits for quite some time, but he still pretended to be surprised for Celia's sake.

Celia nodded excitedly and followed Tyson into the car. She then held on to the outfits carefully as he drove them back home.

Celia was in high spirits throughout the journey and when they arrived home, she urged Tyson to change into his outfit. He entered the bedroom to change while she went to the study to change into her outfit.

Her dress was complicated to wear and she took a lot of time putting it on.

When she was finally done changing, she found Tyson sitting patiently in the living room, waiting for her.

Tyson turned his head as he heard Celia's footsteps coming out from the study. His mind instantly went blank at the sight of her in the dress and it was as if time stood still.

Celia wore a blue dress, which highlighted her smooth and delicate skin, and her long hair covered her back. She smiled at Tyson and had him mesmerized with her large and clear eyes.

Tyson was at a loss for words for her beauty. He didn't know whether to call her elegant, noble, or just purely amazing.

He had seen her wearing other dresses before. However, her beauty in this dress was different. It was fresh and truly surprising for him.

This dress highlighted Celia's curves and her personality perfectly.

Recovering from his pleasant surprise, Tyson mused, "Honey, only you can pull off this dress. You make it look so alive."

Although Tyson had complimented Celia many times before, she still smiled embarrassedly and blushed. She then walked excitedly over to him and pulled him in front of the mirror to admire their outfits.

A dress can really influence a person's image. Celia looked completely different from before when she wore the dress.

She rarely thought of herself as beautiful. However, seeing herself in the dress, she couldn't help admiring her own beauty.

"Honey, mark my words. You will definitely be the most famous designer the world will ever see. Just look at these outfits! They look way better than those haute couture fashions," praised Tyson as he looked at their reflections in the mirror.

Celia's face flushed a brighter shade of red. Although she



was happy receiving Tyson's compliments, she was afraid to get too complacent. She then pouted and said, "My designs aren't that good. Don't flatter me too much. I'll get embarrassed."

Tyson smiled as he wrapped his arms around her slender waist. He then kissed her on the neck and said, "I'm just telling the truth."

"I didn't say that you were lying. I'm just afraid that I'll get complacent when you flatter me every day," replied Celia.

"Don't be afraid," said Tyson gently as he held her even tighter. "I'll always be by your side and support you."

Celia smiled with satisfaction. She was touched by his words and kept his words in her heart.

She appreciated the dress for a while before finally deciding to change back. However, Tyson stopped her before she could return to the study.

He extended his hand toward her and asked cheekily, "Honey, may I have this dance?"

"But I don't know how to dance. I never attended any ball before, nor have I learnt ballroom dancing..." replied Celia shyly.

Tyson held her waist tightly and said softly, "It doesn't matter. I'll teach you."

Celia nodded her head and gave in to Tyson's persuasion. He smiled and turned on the music in the living room. "Honey, relax. Don't be nervous and follow my lead. Take all the time you need to learn and feel the music," instructed Tyson gently as he took her hand and moved to the music.

Celia nodded and tried her best to relax. She looked up at

Tyson, who was wearing a dazzling smile, as she spun.

She quickly got the hang of dancing and they danced all the way till midnight.

When they got tired, Tyson carried Celia back to the bedroom and coaxed her to sleep. He then sneaked to the study and called Briar. "Are you done with the preparations?"

"Don't worry. The money is ready. It will definitely be enough for you to buy Jenifer's ring," replied Briar confidently.