## **Chapter 262 Happy**

Doran immediately agreed and promised, "Don't worry, Mr. Shaw. I'll do as you say."

Upon hearing this, Mabel almost went crazy.

She didn't expect that Tyson had a connection with the general manager of the shopping mall. He was even able to ban them from entering the mall.

But she was still angry. She struggled against the security guards and said, "Tyson, you are just a loser who was kicked out of the Shaw family. You can only use the name of the Shaw family to show off your power. But without that name, you are nothing."

Celia lifted the hemline of her dress, walked towards Mabel, and raised her hand in front of Mabel's face.

But before her palm could even touch Mabel's face, Mabel screamed out of fear.

Celia directly grabbed Mabel's hair and said, "If you dare to insult Tyson again, I'll slap you again. You know me. I do what I say."

Upon hearing this, Mabel seemed to have swallowed her tongue.

Doran glanced at the security guards, who immediately understood his meaning. They stepped forward, grabbed Mabel and Cerissa, and dragged them out of the mall.

Mabel couldn't move anymore, so she could only glare at Celia.

Since the security guards dragged her rudely, and her skirt was torn earlier, the lower part of her body was exposed to the onlookers around. She was utterly embarrassed.

She had spent a lot of money maintaining her face and figure. So even though she was already over forty years old, she still looked like she was in her thirties. However, she wore a mask and sunglasses today, so her face could not be seen clearly. But she really had a good figure.

Upon seeing her underwear exposed, some frivolous men whistled at her and made obscene gestures, teasing and insulting her. She almost broke down in embarrassment.

Mabel could only grit her teeth in anger. She swore to herself that she would make Celia suffer in the future.

However, before she could carry out any plan, she and Cerissa were taken to the entrance of the mall.

As soon as the guards let go of her, she fell to the floor again, making the tear in her skirt bigger. Her plump butt, only covered with panties, was totally exposed.

She clutched her skirt and tried to cover her butt, screaming. But she only attracted more people's attention. She was like a clown at this moment.

Meanwhile, Celia changed back to her clothes and walked out of the shop with a shopping bag.

The shop assistants stood in a row and said in unison, "Thank you for coming, ma'am and sir. Come again."

Then they bowed again as a sign of apology.

But Celia didn't even look at them. She and Tyson just walked out of the shop arm in arm.

As soon as they went out of the mall, they saw Mabel and Cerissa's embarrassing situation. She couldn't help feeling happy.

The wicked mother and daughter were finally rewarded with evil.

When Mabel and Cerissa saw Celia, they were exasperated. But they could only glare at her and take a taxi away with their messy shopping bags. After all, the most important thing for them was to immediately escape from this place that made them suffer so much humiliation. They could just deal with Celia later.

When Tyson saw that Celia was in a good mood, he put his arm around her shoulders and asked with a smile, "Are you happy today?"

Celia nodded her head vigorously. "Honey, thank you for what you have done for me."

At this moment, Doran walked over to them. He looked at Tyson and asked, "Mr. Shaw, is there anything else I can do for you?"

"No," Tyson replied.

"Okay, then. I'll leave now," Doran said respectfully.

After shaking hands with Tyson again, Doran turned around and left. Tyson stood at the entrance of the mall for a while before asking Celia, "Cece, do you want to shop for more clothes?"

Celia shook her head. "No need. We've already spent a lot of money today. We'll have to live on air if we spend more."

She held Tyson's arm tightly and said, "Let's just go back home. I have something to ask you in the car."

She had a lot of questions in her mind.

How could Tyson afford an eight-million-dollar dress? And how did he know that Doran?