

## Chapter 0044

Having grown up in a wealthy family, once the daughter of the Morris family, Renea didn't even have the qualification to consume on the first, second, and third floors.

She had never been here before. The only time she came with Dylan and Kailey was to help them carry things.

They bought a lot, but not a single item was for her, and no one asked if she needed anything.

In the eyes of outsiders, she was just a maid.

Using her as a maid, but also profiting from her, even if it means stepping on her until her death, they would still do so.

Stellar dragged Renea directly into the elevator and went up to the fourth floor.

The entire fourth floor is dedicated to luxury women's clothing. Stella pulled Renea into a random store.

Regardless of the brand, the craftsmanship of the clothes here was exceptionally fine. The only difference was the style.

"Renea, do you think it's nice for me to wear this," Stella took a white chiffon shirt and placed it in front of her.

Renea shook her head, "It's too plain."

"What about this one?" Stella picked another black one.

Her clothes were basically either white or black with very few other

colors.

Renea shook her head again and looked around. "Let's try another store." she said.

After leaving the store and standing in the corridor, Renea scanned the surroundings and immediately spotted a floral dress on a model in a shop window.

Renea pulled Stella into the store pointed at the flows in the window and said, "We want this one."

The salesperson looked at the two of them and reluctantly approached, taking the dress off the model and handing it over.

Renea raised her eyebrows at Stella, gesturing her to go and try them on.

"Me?" Stella seemed to have heard a big joke. "I never wear dresses."

"Nothing is absolute. Just think of it as trying something new." Renea took the dress from the salesperson and stuffed it into Stella's arms.

"If I am trying, then you should try as well. Look at your eternal T shirt and jeans. You should try something different.:" Stella said as she pulled Renea, and they walked around the store.

"Do you like anything?" she asked.

"I won't buy it." Renea refused. She needed money and now didn't want to waste money on clothes.

Each item of here cost's tens of thousands, enough to pay the salaries of several employees.

"I will treat you today." Stella said as she patted her chest.

Renea was about to open her mouth to refuse when Stella cut her off. "Don't ruin the mood, okay? I bought you shopping nod to accompany me."

"Then I want that red dress," Renea pointed to the rose red dress with the half V neck hanging at the top.

The salesperson reluctantly went to retrieve it. They were customers. Even if she knew they couldn't afford it, she still had to satisfy them if they wanted to try it on.

Stella asked curiously, "Renea, do you like red very much?"

Even her T-shirts were mostly red.

Because red is the color of blood. So even if it stained with blood, you can't tell." Renea said as a smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

Stella looked at her with a distressed expression.

'How much suffering and grievance she experienced in the Morris family to become like this now?' She thought.

The salesperson brought the clothes, and two of them went into separate fitting rooms. When they come out again, both of them seem to like different people.

Stella had shed her tough demeanor and now looked like an innocent, cute girl next door, shining brightly and captivating.

Renea, dressed in red, showcased her enhancing beauty to the fullest. But her cold temperament made people hesitate to defile her.

Even the indifferent salesperson was momentarily stunned.

Renea looked at Stella and nodded with satisfaction, "This one suits you very well."

"Your is also very suitable for you." Stella also looked at Renea.

They bought the clothes, but when Stella went to pay for Renea, Renea had already paid for her dress.

In her opinion, friends were better off being pure.

She just didn't want to spend money on meaningless things like buying clothes. But it didn't mean that she was so poor that she couldn't even afford a piece of clothes.

She didn't need anyone's charity.

Having spent so much time with her, Stella naturally understood what she was thinking. She didn't question Renea or blame her. Instead, she continued to talk to Renea and laugh as if nothing had happened.

This was probably why Renea was willing to let Stella get close, even though she shielded herself from everyone else. It was because being around Stella was comfortable. And Stella never imposed her thoughts on her.

After the two of them brought the clothes, the salesperson finally revealed a professional smile, respectfully, escorting them out of the store.

The two of them stroll through a few more shops. Stella had bought a few, and Renea had helped her choose them.

"Renea!"

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Just as they were leaving the mall, they bumped into Kailey and Jasper.

"It's such a small word." Stella muttered discontentedly in a low voice.

Kailey looked at the bags in Stella's hands, while Renea was carrying a bag in her hand, a mocking smile flashed across her lips as she approached affectionately. "Renea, are you here to buy clothes too?"

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