

Chapter 0045

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Stella retorted, "Isn't that obvious? Why would you come to the mall if you are not buying clothes?"

Kailey's expression changed instantly. However, she smiled nonchalantly and said, I

Sister, what did you buy? Can I have a look?"

"Just clothes, nothing special," Renea replied coldly, not wanting to engage in further conversation with Kailey.

Kailey looked down at the bag in her hand and said, "Renea, Did you only buy one?"

"Renea, is it because you don't have money? It doesn't matter. I still have some. What do you want? I will buy it for you." She said.

Kailey's words were full of sincerity. However, it was her sincerity that betrayed her.

Her words seemingly caring, but in reality, it was a blind mockery to Renea.

She didn't forget to look at Jasper as if she telling him, 'See, this is the difference between genuine heiress and fake one.'

How could Renea not see through her intentions and actions?

However, she didn't care it.

"It's alright. Renea, we are family. What's mine is yours. You don't need to worry. The clothes on the second and third floors are similar to what

you usually wear, and they are not expensive. I can afford them." Kailey continued to mock and taunt.

Only this way could she feel a never-ending sense of superiority.

"You..." Stella was furious that she wanted to kick him. How could she not hear Kailey's mockery?

Renea pulled her back and smiled faintly. "Since you are so sincere, how can I refuse? Thank you. Then... Hmmm, I guess I will have to pick a few more."

In Kailey's eyes, Renea had only revealed her poor nature and her expression grew even more proud.

Renea casually walked into a store and pointed to a few items, this one, this one, and this one

This person looked at the Armani money bag in her hand and immediately greeted her warmly.

However, the salesperson looked down at all the items Renea pointed at.

Kailey smirked, thinking to herself, "A country bumpkin is just a country bumpkin. Her taste in clothes is like this."

"I don't want these few items, but pack everything else."

Renea's worst shocked both the sales girl and Kailey.

The sales girl comes back to her senses and her attitude becomes more enthusiastic. She felt she had encountered a lucky star today.

"Okay, since you're buying so much, we can deliver it to your place." This salesperson said.

Renea picked up a pen and wrote down the address, saying, "Just send it here."

"Okay."

Although they were all from small brands, each item was priced at a few hundred thousand dollars, and almost everything in the store was being bought, totaling at least tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands.

"Thank you," Renea smiled and walked out of the store.

As she had said earlier, Kailey had no choice but to pay the bill.

However, Renea didn't stop there. She walked into another men's clothing store casually picked a few items and then asked for the rest of the clothes.

"Renea that's enough. Kailey kindly bought you clothes. How can you waste her goodwill like this?" Jasper reprimanded with righteous indignation.

Kailey looked at him with grievances. She looked delicate and pitiful, which made Jasper feel more distressed.

"Now you're feeling sorry for her." Stella sneered.

"Jasper, I remember that you were still flattering Renea the day before yesterday. What's wrong? Do you feel sorry for Kailey, now? Its just a few pieces of clothing. But it was Kailey who wanted to buy them for Renea."

Before Jasper could retort, Stella didn't give him a chance to do so. She said, "Don't be so angry. You are such an indecisive and snobbish person.

"You don't deserve to blame Renea."

"Alright Jasper, stop it," Kailey pulled Jasper back.

"Renea, who are you buying these men's clothing for? Don't tell me you have a boyfriend now." Kailey pretended to be surprised.

She didn't forget to look at Jasper to see how he would react.

Renea could not help but curl her lips and slowly said, "On my birthday, Aron gave me such a precious necklace as a gift. And I have not returned the favor yet. I don't even know what size clothes he wears, so I bought some for him to choose from. Although, the clothes are not expensive. It's my goodwill. I don't think Aron would mind,"

"Right?" After saying that she didn't forget to interact with Stella.

The corner of Stella's mouth twitched a few times, and she nodded against her will. "Of... of course, my uncle wouldn't mind if it was given to him by Renea."

However, she couldn't help but think, 'Renea do you know that my uncle's clothes are all custom-made? They are not sold in store, not even the most luxurious one on the eighth floor can catch his eye.'

'How could he possibly be interested in clothes you buy.'

Stella could imagine the scene of Aron throwing the clothes out of the house.

When it comes to a birthday party, Kailey's face becomes ugly. It was a great shame for her.

Jasper was displaced and said, "Renea isn't it inappropriate for you to

return the favour with Kailey's money?"

"I appreciate your kindness. However, Aron isn't someone who cares about small details. I really have to thank you today." Renea smiled at Kailey, then turned around to write down the delivery address and left the store.

Stella chased after her and took her hands. She said, happily, "It's too satisfying. Renea, I like your slyness."

Renea smiled.

"Hey don't tell me you like my Uncle Aron..." Stella said, as her mouth curled up into a sly smile as if she understood something.

Renea knew exactly what she was thinking and denied, "Don't overthink it."

"That's right." Stella noted seriously, "Although my uncle is handsome, he's too old."

Renea was speechless.

Kailey swiped her card until it maxed out before she managed to pay. She had come to sell clothes, but in the end, she had to leave empty-handed because she didn't have any money left.

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