

Chapter 535 Do a Favor as a Matchmaker

"I've seen it through official channels before. Your pair of earrings cost more than 32 thousand dollars, right?"

"Do these shoes cost more than 50 thousand dollars?"

"I know that the dress you are wearing costs 170 thousand... It is unique in the world."

WN Fashion had copied the model of PQ Fashion. All the things produced were limited to one piece, which satisfied the upper class's desire to be unique.

"Stop talking about the price..." Patricia gracefully made a gesture of silence, and whispered to the people around her, "In this way, others will mistakenly think that I deliberately wear expensive clothes to show off..."

When everyone heard it, they spoke for her one after another, and deliberately raised their voices.

"No one will think that you are showing off, because your living standard is already higher than many people... On the contrary, I think you are a very gentle and kind person who cares about other people's feelings."

"Patricia, I heard that your parents love you the most, is it true?" Another one gossiped.

After all, she had five older brothers, but her parents did not spoil their sons, but her. Everyone who heard it found it enviable.

In some ordinary families, the patriarchal ideas of the older generation were so deeply rooted that they actually produced evil effects.

"It must be true!" A short-haired girl answered, "I went shopping with my mother a few days ago, and I happened to meet Patricia and her mother. Her mother would buy anything Patricia liked, no matter how millions of dollars it would cost!"

"Oh my! Now I see the rich..." The people around were envious.

"Patricia, what a great life you're living! Your mother bought you clothes that cost more than millions of dollars without hesitation?"

"When can I have this kind of mother? Last time I permed my hair for 700 dollars. My mother still thinks it's expensive, and she keeps nagging me for a long time..."

"I just bought a few new style bags of Louis Vuitton, and my mother said I was spending too much..."

Although the amount of consumption in the mouths of these ladies was far in excess of the average, it was nothing in Patricia's eyes, and she even thought it a little shabby.

A long-haired girl said, "Patricia, I heard that Jack is one of your brothers. I like him very much. Can you get me a signed photo of him? I'm willing to pay 1,500 dollars to buy it from you!"

"How could Patricia be short of money?" Another curly-haired girl finished speaking disdainfully, then took Patricia's arm flatteringly, and said coquettishly, "I have collected hundreds of autographed photos of Jack.

But I can't get the tickets for his concert everytime! Patricia, can you help me get one? I can pay you ten times, or even twenty times the tickets, as long as you help..."

"The VIP seats at the front of Jack's concert are really hard to get! They sell out in less than a second each time they are released. That network speed is simply impossible."

"Patricia, I saw Hernan's interview in a financial magazine last month. He is so handsome. The point is, his age, accomplishments, and manner satisfy all my fancies about the one! We should keep him within us... How about you find a chance for us to meet... If he looks at me more, I will definitely fight for the opportunity. If he hates me, dislikes my approach, and bids me stay away, I will take heed of that, too, and will not make it difficult for you. What do you say? Please, please!"

The girl who spoke was Litzy Blume, and her family was in the car manufacturing business. Although they are aimed at ordinary office workers, and a car costs only 10 thousand to 15 thousand, they were selling in large numbers and making big profits.

Especially the recently launched new energy mini series, due to its cute shape and low price of four to five thousand, which has successfully captured the hearts of many housewives and young people. They had been riding high at No. 13 on the American Rich List.

Patricia glanced at her, and suddenly felt that, based on the friendship between the two of them, if Litzy and Hernan were together, it would be many times better than Mariela!

That Mariela was useless and stupid, with low status, and she heard that she was kicked out of the house before, and she lived in a mess...

The most important point was that she was one of Paige's good friends!

Once she became her sister-in-law, she would absolutely make things difficult for her...

"If I am lucky enough to be your sister-in-law, then I will give you all the benefits..." Litzy said coquettishly, holding Patricia's hand all the time.

"Patricia, I want to marry Jack... As long as I can marry him, I'll repay you whatever you want!" Patricia was pestered to make a match.

"Patricia, I'm not picky. Any of Nathan, Lamont, and Sebastian who's not in a relationship works!"

Patricia looked at the dozen or so begging people in front of her, and smiled softly.

"Well, I can't decide the relationship for my brothers. How about this? I shall find an occasion later to invite you all to play at my house. It will depend on your own ability with whom my brothers will fall in love."

When everyone heard this, they were overjoyed and praised Patricia in various ways.

"Patricia, you are my best friend in this life. I love you so much."

"You are my savior. If this happens, I will enshrine you for the rest of my life."

"Patricia, you are so kind and understanding..."

Patricia smiled outwardly, but inwardly she had no idea. After all, she knew the characters of the brothers very well...

Even if she tried to make a match out of them, there was no one they could fancy...

At this moment, Paige came here with the kids from the talent team.

She was so breathtaking, her innate aura, and the aura of 'No. 1 Scholar' on her head made her the focus of the audience as soon as she appeared.

"Look, it's the No. 1 Scholar! My, I didn't expect her to be prettier in real life than in the photos. I finally saw her today."

"Why did University of Illinois at Chicago let a freshman lead the team this year?"

"What's so strange about this? Paige is the only student capable of carrying it. Of course, she shows up on this kind of occasion..."

"There is indeed no one who is more capable than her to lead the team, but I don't know if she will participate soon..."

"No way! Then which one will she choose? If I have to compete with her, I will quit on the spot." There was talk of discouragement.

"Hey, shut up! No matter how good she is at studying, it doesn't mean she is equally good in other aspects!"

"Yeah, that makes sense..."

Patricia, who was at the side, saw Paige surrounded by people, walking towards this side, feeling a little uncomfortable. What was she doing here?