Chapter 52 You're A Genius

Zora was so angry that she almost screeched in aggravation. But since Becky and Jessie were there, she couldn't lose face. Through gritted teeth, she handed the saleslady her credit card and hissed, "I'll pay by card!"

After Zora paid, Becky added unhurriedly, "Let's help her remove the tags. I doubt someone as wealthy as Zora will return these."

All the color from Zora's face drained because she had been seen through.

Jessie was quick on her feet and snatched the scissors from the counter. "It would my pleasure to help you remove the tags, Zora. It'll save you a lot of time since you bought so many clothes."

As she spoke, Jessie happily proceeded to cut the tags off. Becky stood there with a faint smile. It wasn't until Jessie finished cutting all the tags that she said, "Jessie, let's go buy some bags in another store."

Before leaving, Becky turned around and glanced at Zora and Mia one last time. "Oh, how rude of me! Would you like to go shopping with us? That way, you two can buy the bags we want to make us feel depressed and inferior."

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Before leaving, Becky turned around and glanced at Zora and Mia one last time. "Oh, how rude of me! Would you like to go shopping with us? That way, you two can buy the bags we want to make us feel depressed and inferior." Becky's tone was filled with sorrow, but she didn't feel sad in the slightest.

Mia tugged at Zora's arm and whispered, "Let's get out of here. We're going to be late. Lyla might get mad at us!"

Zora was stunned for a moment. When she finally came to her senses, she snorted and said, "I have a prior appointment. Plus, you two are boring. Humph!"

After saying that, Zora and Mia left with the bags of clothes.

After the two annoying girls had left, Jessie couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Oh, my God! Those two are idiots!"

Becky rolled her eyes and chuckled. "Let's go buy some bags."

But it was a pity that they couldn't keep playing tricks on Zora. Becky knew that Zora would never give up the chance to show off her wealth, and Zora liked taking away anything Becky liked. away anything Becky liked.

If given a chance, Becky would've set more traps for Zora by selecting dozens of expensive bags, baiting the latter into buying them.

Jessie was so happy that she shed tears of joy. Wiping away her tears, she marveled, "You're a genius, Becky."

There was no denying that Becky and Jessie could afford to buy expensive clothing, but it was too impractical to spend millions of dollars buying clothes just to prove Zora and Mia wrong.

Now that they had realized their folly, Zora and Mia would stop picking fights with Becky in the future.

Thinking about this, Becky raised her eyebrows.

She had never done anything stupid in her life, except marrying Rory.

Becky and Jessie were frustrated to have met Zora and Mia in the shopping mall, but it felt amazing to trap Zora, forcing her to buy so many expensive clothes.

Becky was already in a good mood today, and now, she was in an even better mood. After entering bag store, Becky glanced at Jessie and said with a smile, "Pick one. I'll buy it for you."

Jessie's eyes lit up instantly. "Really, Becky?"

Jessie's parents gave her three million dollars a month as

an allowance, but Becky had a black card with unlimited credit. While the three million was enough for Jessie to live comfortably, it wasn't enough for her to go shopping extravagantly.

Becky raised one eyebrow and challenged, "Do you think
I can't afford it?"

"Forget what I said. I'm going to pick out the best one!"

Jessie lived a relatively poor life at the end of each month as her allowance dwindled, so it was wonderful to get things for free.

Jessie picked out a handbag that was the same as the ones owned by Hollywood stars. It cost six hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and there were only two bags in this style in the entirety of Courtbush.

Becky didn't buy one for herself because her wardrobe was already filled with classic bags. Far before new styles of bags were released, her mother would already buy them for Becky. In short, there was no need for Becky to buy a bag.

Becky paid the bill without hesitation and then went to eat barbecue with Jessie. At eight o'clock that evening, Becky got out of Jessie's ostentatious sports car and said goodbye. "Be careful on your way home."

Jessie blew her a kiss and said, "Good night, Becky."

Becky smiled and shook her head.

