## Chapter 12

An hour later, Nathalia had cleared almost two clothing sections for Eva and the hands of two sales attendants were already full.

"Tilly, I think that's enough shopping for today. I'm already tired and it's not like I have a place to wear all this dress to." Eva expressed her thoughts. She tried to persuade her best friend to end this shopping hour and let them return back home.

"Enough? I'm just getting started and if you're tired just go and sit over there I'd do the rest of the shopping for you. We aren't leaving this place until I'm satisfied." Nathalia stubbornly refused as pointed in the direction of the small living room that was set in the boutique.

"Besides, from now on you now have to go out with me, take it or leave it." She added, leaving now room for argument.

Eva sighed again, she knew it would be impossible to persuade Nathalia anymore now that she is in her shopping mood.

They kept walking around the boutique section, while Nathalia kept picking whichever clothes caught her eyes without bothering to know if they would size or fit Eva.

"You know you don't have to just follow me around. I brought you here for you to buy clothes so pick whichever you like. Loosen up and be the old Eva I used to know nine months ago." Nathalia suddenly remarked as she looked at Eva next to her.

Eva pursed at Natalia's remark for a few seconds before forcing a small smile at her. "I'm perfect this way, I no longer feel interested in things like this anymore."

"Ha, how I miss my old Eva, who dared to replace her."

Nathalia said in a dramatic manner, which made Eva laugh.

"Haha...I'm still the same person. Now hurry up so that we can leave."

"Miss Maria, is this the only brand of clothes that arrived today?" Nathalia suddenly turned to look at Maria and asked.

"Of course not, there are still other new dresses in that section over there. Would you like to go over there?" Maria immediately asked.

"No need, you can stay here with my friends while the three of them follow you there." Nathalia answered, gesturing to the three sales attendants.

"You stay here and pick whatever dress you like, I'm going over there to check out some clothes for you." Nathalia glanced at Eva and left before Eva could bother stopping her.

After Nathalia left, Eva continued exploring the whole section while Maria followed behind her. She couldn't help but keep thinking about what Nathalia said earlier. Before, she wouldn't refuse such an offer to shop like this, however, she had lost the energy and was too weak for such kind of

stress.

Meanwhile, in another part of the boutique section. A small group of young ladies from rich families could be seen shopping, they each had one sales attendant behind them.

Among this group of ladies was none other than Christine-Eva's step sister.

- "Christine, that dress really compliments your skin so much.

  "One of the ladies complimented Christine on the choice of dress she picked.
- "Yes, You look like a saint just merely standing next to the dress. Honestly I would have picked the dress but it of no use for me." Another lady interjected too.
- "What are you guys saying? I'm feeling embarrassed, your dresses look beautiful too." Christine blushed slightly from their compliment as she said in a coy tone.
- "You're such a kind person, Christine. I'm also happy that you were given the award as the best beautiful model in Miami. It really fits you." A lady said as she clasped Christine's hand in hers.
- "Oh my gosh!!" One of the ladies exclaimed, making the other ladies including Christine turn their attention at her.
- "What's wrong with you, Trish? Why did you shout like that?"
  One of the ladies asked, slightly annoyed that Trish was
  ruining their moment to suck up with Christine.
- "Did I see correctly, isn't.... isn't that...." Trish was interrupted when another lady scolded her.

"Stop this nonsense, Trish. You're ruining our moment here."

"I saw Evangline Carter just now." Trish revealed.

"What?!" The two ladies were taken aback by Trish's remark, even Christine was surprised by what she just heard.

"Where did you see her?" The first lady asked.

"She was in that clothes section area just now....." Trish quickly pointed in the direction where she saw Eva.

The ladies and Christine immediately turned their head towards where Trish was pointing at but no one was.

"Trish, that wasn't funny at all. No one was there and you were making a fuss for nothing." One of the ladies glared at Trish who was equally surprised too.

"Take it easy, Sil. Trish must have been seeing things that's all. Don't get mad at her." Christine quickly patted Sil's hand with a wide smile on her face.

"I'm sorry, Christine. I must have been seeing things truly." Trish quickly apologized to Christine.

"It's okay. Let's go try out that bag section, we already have enough dresses right." Reah, the forth lady in the group said and they all left for the section.

Eva was oblivious to what just happened as she wasn't focused on the other customers in the boutique. Earlier when Maria saw that she had a bored expression on her face as she was checking out the dress.

Maria suggested that she check out the bag section, maybe that would pick her interest a little bit. Since it wasn't only dresses that arrived, other accessories were delivered too.

Eva have been checking out the bag section and honestly she was attracted by the latest designs of the bag she was seeing. However, while she was looking at a certain bag, her eyes caught sight of a beautiful red Chanel purse that was in a separate place.

Noticing where her attention was directed to, Maria smiled, finally happy that Eva was attracted to something for the first time since she arrived at the boutique.

"Miss Eva, do you like the purse?" Maria asked.

"I like it.... it's beautiful but is the purse for sale?" Eva replied.

"Yes, it is. It was just placed in a separate area because it is the only one our boutique could get its hands on." Maria quickly explained, guessing that Eva might be wondering why it was placed alone.

"Okay, then I'll take it then." Eva replied as she walked over to the purse and grabbed it. In a swift moment after Eva hand touched the purse when out of nowhere another hand also grabs it too at the same time.