

Chapter 15

"You're still such an ungrateful wench!" Reah yelled angrily.

"Ungrateful? Did I argue with her when we both grabbed the purse? Even though I was the first person to grab it first. I let it go but Christine kept trying to push it to me." Eva retorted back with a calm expression.

"What is all this ruckus about?" A voice bellowed loudly. Everyone turned around to see who it was this time around. The voice belonged to a man around his forties, everyone froze when they saw the man approaching. However, one would think they had that expression on their face because of the man who just spoke, they had their gaze locked on the man who was walking beside him wearing an expensive three-piece business suit with his hands inside the pocket of his trousers.

The man who had caught everyone's attention was none other than Damien Cross. The Cross Enterprise had invested in a lot of business. Therefore, this is one of the boutique operating under one of Cross Enterprise subsidiaries.

Damien was here for supervision although he didn't enjoy the fact that he was in a boutique inspecting. He had no choice but to do it at the moment.

The Manager claimed that the Sixth floor of the building was mainly the VIP section so he decided to check it out

himself. However, when they got to the floor there was a whole different scenario going on.

Meanwhile, Nathalia had a completely different expression on her face when she saw Damien. Never in her life would she have thought to see Damien in a place like this. Didn't she call him before she headed to Eva's apartment? He didn't tell her anything about him going to a boutique. However, she decided not to say anything and just act neutral to everything.

Eva on the other hand had no clue about what was going on or who the man nor did she know why everyone had the shocked and surprised expression.

"Maria, what is going on in this place?" The manager immediately turned his attention to Maria who was standing at the side.

Maria, who had been watching the whole watching how Eva was handling the two couldn't help but feel amazed. However, when she saw the manager she immediately lowered her head in embarrassment when she saw the displeased expression. "Manager, there was an argument between these ladies. The argument seems to be about the only red Chanel purse we were able to get delivered to us today." Maria explained.

"Don't you know your duty as the section manager? You should have handled the situation more effectively. If both ladies are arguing over a purse then the first person to lay

hands on the purse should purchase it." The manager replied in an annoyed tone.

He immediately turned to look at Damien. "Mr. Cross, I deeply apologize for this situation. Arguments like this tend to happen in boutiques so please understand. I will quickly resolve the commotion." The manager said in a persuasive tone.

But he was ignored by Damien who had his attention focused on Eva. Immediately he set his eyes on her, he recognized her as the lady he had a one-night stand with nine months ago.

"Manager, the situation is much more different from that. One of the ladies here claims that she doesn't want the purse. But the second lady kept insisting that the first lady take it." Maria explained further about the situation to the manager.

"Then if both ladies have no use of the purse then why are they causing a commotion in the boutique? Your duty is to serve customers not to just watch them and keep arguing over petty reasons." The manager pointed out as he lashed out on Maria. It was true that both ladies could have left the purse however the situation was more than the purse.

Maria had a disturbed expression, there was no way she could explain to the manager that the main reason for this commotion was about disgracing a certain person.

"Excuse me, Manager. Just like Miss Maria said, I have no interest in the purse but these ladies kept insisting I take it. Don't blame Miss Maria because there was nothing she could do at the moment mainly because these ladies are quite persistent ones. I believe that if Miss Maria took action it was likely to offend them in a way that would cost her job." Eva suddenly voiced out. Earlier when Sil was busy finding fault in her action, Eva had told Maria not to interfere because Sil might cost her to be fired in case it escalated.

"That's right and as you know, Manager. I don't just come here and cause a commotion in the boutique. This group of ladies started it first." Nathalia backed up her friend. Since she was a VIP client in the boutique, the manager knew her very well.

"Ha, Miss Evans. I'm sorry I didn't notice you there. Is this young lady here with you?" The manager bowed when he saw Nathalia. Even though Nathalia was a model, she wasn't from a small background. The Evan family is one of the top five richest and influential families in Miami. They were on par with the Johnson family so people feared the Evan family, and since Nathalia was the young miss of such family, she received a much higher respect.

"Yes, she's my best friend Evangline Carter and I brought here to shop, however, while I was in another section picked out some clothes for her before I came I found out that this group of ladies were bullying her." Nathalia remarked. "Bully?" Sil asked in disbelief.

"Is there any word that can explain your actions here? Four against one, I think that's pretty unfair, don't you agree with me Manager?" Nathalia folded her arm in front of her chest as she turned to look at the manager.

"How could you say we were bullying her, when she was the one who cleared bullied her younger sister first by pushing her to the ground." Reah shouted, trying to defend themselves from Natalia's accusation.

"That was because Christine held her tightly. Can't you see the red mark on her wrist. Is your friend going to pay for the medication for ruining my best friend's body?" Nathalia snapped angrily back at Reah.

Sil was enraged by Nathalia's words. It was already obvious that Nathalia was holding up the winning hand in this argument, so she had to retreat strategically and attack from another direction. "That doesn't mean Evangline has to push Christine so hard. Normally, she could have acted mature and just accepted it when Christine gifted her the purse."

"I had politely rejected the gift. You should know that when a gift is rejected not once, twice but three times it is wise to use common sense that the person has no need for the gift. " Eva retorted without wasting time.

"It's improper and unladylike for women like you to go



around forcing gifts on people. I thought you all call yourself high class women? You should have all learned that earlier, turns out you're just a bunch of uprising female socialites." Eva commented modestly, but everyone could hear the mockery in her voice as she teased Sil.

"It's understandable why you girls are acting so rashly." She added, shaking her head slowly in disappointed manner at Sil.



