

The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1680

At this time, the rich guy who came with Clara suddenly spoke.

“Clara, is this Philip Clarke the worthless punk you mentioned to me before?” he said with disdain.

Clara chuckled and said, “Yes, Henley. ‘Who else can it be? A loser like him is an embarrassment wherever he goes! Forget it, I’m here to buy clothes today. I’m not in the mood to talk nonsense with you guys.”

After saying that, Clara stepped forward and pushed Philip away. Taking Henley’s arm, she walked into the clothing store coquettishly.

Philip’s heart was full of anger and he was about to explode when Wynn stopped him upon noticing it.

“Philip, let’s not cause trouble. Just put up with it and ignore her,” Wynn said. If not for the child in her stomach, she would not be tolerating Clara’s willful behavior.

In the next few minutes, whichever nice-looking clothes Clara set her eyes on, she would casually ask to get them in her size and told the attendant to wrap them up.

She neither asked for the price nor tried them on. The attendant almost went crazy with happiness!

This was a branded store and she would earn a ten percent commission for every garment sold. Clara had started choosing since she entered the door, picking out at least a dozen of different garments. With a blink of her eyes, Clara told her to wrap everything up. She would earn nearly 10,000 dollars in commission!

Clara was truly a rich person!

If every customer could buy clothes like Clara, her work would be too easy.

In comparison, Joy and Wynn fancied very few garments and they did not even have the slightest intention of paying for them.

The shop attendant’s contempt for them grew.

“Don’t try them on if you can’t afford them. How pretentious...” the attendant muttered under her breath, but it was loud enough to be heard by Wynn and Joy.

“You!” Joy could not hold back her fiery temper again.

Wynn was unperturbed and persuaded Joy. Perhaps they had spent a long time trying on clothes and the attendant was getting impatient. It was understandable. Then, she took a dress that she had tried on for a long time and finally made up her mind. The price was 2,500 dollars. She brought it to the shop attendant and said with a smile, “Please wrap this up for me.”

“I’ll take this one too.” Before Wynn finished speaking, Clara went forward and grabbed the dress from Wynn.

For such a generous customer, the attendant could not wait to kneel on the ground to serve her. How could she refuse?

Besides, Wynn had tried several garments and did not show any intention of buying them, so the attendant did not take her seriously.

Thus, with a flattering smile on her face, she said to Clara, "Yes, Ma'am."

Then, she folded the dress and packed it up. Joy could not take it anymore!

"Hey, what's the meaning of this? This dress was obviously taken by my friend first. Why are you selling it to her and not us?"

Joy said to the attendant angrily. Then, she turned around, glared at Clara, and said, "Oh, I really wonder why someone is acting so pretentiously here. Buying so many clothes without trying them on just to show off... I wonder if you'll cry when you get home and can't wear them!"

Clara chuckled and said smugly, "Can't wear them? If I can't wear them, I'll just throw them away. I buy clothes according to my mood. As long as I'm in a good mood, I'll buy as much as I want! Unlike you guys. You don't spend any money after trying on the clothes."

"Bullsh*t, how do you know it fits if you don't try it on? I'm entitled to try on the clothes and it's none of your business!" Joy retorted.

Clara glared at Joy and rolled her eyes in disdain. "Tsk, idiot."

Wynn could not listen to this anymore and said coldly, "I'm taking this dress."

Clara glanced at Wynn contemptuously and said, "Shop attendant, are you selling it to me, or her?"

"This..."

The attendant was a little hesitant. Although she looked down on Wynn, she would still earn a commission from her for selling it. Besides, if she refused to do business that came to her doorstep, she would be scolded by the boss.

At the attendant's hesitation, Clara said, "If you sell it to me, I'll buy ten more garments from you and the sales will all belong to you! Anyway, my Henley is paying for it all and he has plenty of money!"

Clara leaned her s*xy figure against Henley at this time and his face immediately shook with excitement!

"Yeah! I'm paying for it and I have plenty of money. If you know what's good for you, give us this dress and I'll buy a dozen more. If you refuse, we won't buy anything at all!"

Once these words came out, the attendant did not even think about it and said to Wynn without hesitation, "I'm sorry, this lady has taken this dress. Please choose another one!"