

Chapter 1141 Jealousy

Kaley wandered through the shopping mall, her mood somber despite the flattering comments from her friends.

Recently, things had been tough for her.

Loraine was now proven to be part of the Wilson family. Francis gave her and Jaylah a sour face when they interacted, and Joseph's warmth toward her cooled.

She blamed Loraine for her woes but felt powerless to do anything about it. Shopping seemed like the only solace.

While perusing items in a luxury boutique, Kaley overheard two shop assistants chatting excitedly.

"I heard that Vincent posted a photo of his niece on Twitter. It's the first time he's ever showcased his family! His niece looks so beautiful and elegant!"

Kaley's friends, aware that she was related to Vincent, began to lavish her with even more praise.

Believing the photo to be of her, Kaley's spirits lifted. She allowed herself a modest smile, basking in the compliments yet maintaining an air of humility.

Nita Finch, one of her friends, caught her hand, eager to add to the flattery. "Kaley, let's get closer and hear all the wonderful things they're saying about you!"

Despite her reservations about attracting too much attention, Kaley allowed herself to be persuaded by Nita.

Nita, with a smug grin, approached the shop assistants and announced, "You were talking about Vincent's niece? Well, she's right here!"

The shop assistants turned with surprise, expecting to meet the face from the photo. However, their expressions shifted to puzzlement upon seeing Kaley.

Sensing their confusion, Kaley's smile faded. "What's wrong?" she asked, her voice tinged with concern.

One assistant scratched her head, clearly bewildered. "You don't resemble the girl in the photo... Was it retouched?"

Another assistant was more direct. "She isn't the one in the photo at all!"

Thinking it was a joke, the assistants soon dispersed.

Kaley's face flushed with anger. Snatching a phone from one of the shop assistants, she saw the truth for herself—the photo was of Loraine!

Kaley's emotions flared with jealousy and embarrassment as she felt mocking glances from all directions.

She silently condemned the shop assistants, blaming their idle gossip for her discomfort.

Despite her irritation, Kaley maintained a facade of

kindness.

She smiled gently and said, "Sorry, my friend misunderstood."

Nita, caught in the awkward situation, remained silent. The shop assistants, puzzled but unbothered, returned to their tasks.

After lingering briefly, Kaley continued shopping with her friends. However, upon reaching the checkout, her demeanor took a sharp turn.

"You know what? I've changed my mind. I don't want these anymore, and I'd like to return them."

The shop assistant hesitated. "May I ask why?"

Kaley responded sharply, "I overheard your colleagues gossiping. It makes me question your professionalism!"

The expressions of the shop assistants, including Nelly Finch, who was processing Kaley's transaction, shifted.

Nelly attempted to address the situation with a forced smile. "Ma'am, it was during our lunch break that I attended to you, and a little chat among colleagues isn't out of place then."

Undeterred, Kaley scoffed and flashed a VIP card from the mall. A friend at her side chimed in, "Is this how you treat your customers? Such arrogance! We'll be speaking to the mall manager about this!"

Seeing the VIP card, Nelly felt a wave of frustration but held back her anger, pleading in a low voice, "I'm

sorry. Please don't escalate this..."

Kaley appeared distressed. "Apologies won't change anything. It's not just my call; my friend here has decided too. We did overhear your gossip, and you were disrespectful. As VIP members, we have every right to make a complaint."

Nelly, overwhelmed, felt tears brimming in her eyes. It seemed her luck had run out, encountering a group of affluent young women bent on making her day difficult.

With a mischievous wink to her friends, Kaley signaled one of them forward. The friend stepped up arrogantly. "You want to avoid a complaint to the mall manager? Fine. You have two options. Either badmouth the person in the photo or kneel and apologize!"

Meanwhile, Loraine and her friend Jennie were nearby, chatting as they approached the shop. As they neared the entrance, they overheard the demands being made.

Loraine frowned, curious about who would dare to cause such a scene. Spotting Kaley behind the instigator, her expression soured.

Without hesitation, Loraine entered the shop and confronted the group, her tone icy. "What's going on here?"

Kaley froze at the sight of Loraine, while Nita, unaware of who Loraine was and assuming she was just another shop assistant, responded haughtily, "And who might you be? Do you really want to cross Ms. Wilson?"