

Chapter 199 The Richest Man in Tong City

"Sir, is there anything I can help you with?" asked the saleswoman, pretending to be calm as she took the necklace out from the display.

I shot a look at Chu Xiaoxiao, who got it immediately. She showed her wrist to the saleswoman and said, "Look at my wrist. What's missing?"

"We have a crystal wristband that's very suitable for you." The manager smiled and took the piece out while glaring at the saleswoman.

I rubbed my chin, as if deep in thought. "I think it's missing a watch. Come, I'll buy one for you."

I pulled Chu Xiaoxiao over to the Patek Philippe on the other side. Price was not an issue. I saw a style that I liked and had Chu Xiaoxiao try it on. Then, to the delight of the salespeople, I swiped my card. They escorted us to the door happily.

I figured that since I was buying a present for another woman, I should buy something for my own woman, and we might as well go around all the luxury stores in the mall and buy something.

In the beginning, Chu Xiaoxiao was overjoyed and walked around quickly. She always loved shopping and spending money. She had felt stifled when her family went bankrupt in recent years, and today she could completely let go. But later, she became worried about the way I was spending. Standing outside Hermès, she asked me softly if I was going to dump her and if today was her final meal; her breakup fee.

I did not know whether to laugh or cry. "How can I make a mistake by spending money on you?"

"No, it's one thing to spend, but you're spending like a second-generation rich man. I feel guilty."

I glanced back to see the salespeople from the whole mall were standing on their doorways gazing at us, watching to see which store we were going to sweep through next.

I had spent more than seven million in an hour. If Chu Xiaoxiao had not said anything, I would not have noticed.

"Did I forget to buy you something? I'll buy you whatever you want. I've been pondering why that saleswoman looked down on us. It must be because I didn't dress you up nicely."

"Don't be glib. Alright, let's not forget to buy Lin Yue'er's present."

We had bought something from every store on this floor. Chu Xiaoxiao no longer dared to make further purchases. Her overly suspicious expression amused me.

I was never one to enjoy spending, and once Chu Xiaoxiao said that she did not want anything else, I stopped too. We made several rounds but were unable to find anything suitable for Lin Yue'er. Things were either too ugly or too expensive. In the end, we had no choice but to return to where we started.

By this time, all the salespeople on the same floor were following us around to watch the excitement. Everyone wanted to know where we were going next to spend large amounts of money.

We were very eye-catching, and we were trailed by interested onlookers. The manager of the Swarovski store took one look at us and could not wait to usher us in with the friendliest of faces. In theory, since we had been spending so much money in other stores, we would spend plenty in his store too.

While the saleswoman felt awkward when she saw us, she soon forgot her earlier embarrassment in the face of money. If we bought a lot, she would earn a lot of commission. So she enthusiastically recommended their best products.

"We'll talk about other things later. Wrap up that necklace for me," I told her.

"Of course, of course. I'll wrap it for you myself. Is this a gift for a senior or a junior? Shall I write a greeting for you?"

The store manager nodded and bowed, smiling widely. They were not worried that their attitude would upset us, because the second-generation rich tended to prove their economic ability through spending sprees. They were going to profit from it.

Right now, he seemed humble, but in his heart, he was mocking the fool he thought I was. He thought that even though I had been insulted, I was still going to give him money.

I scoffed and waved my hand at him. "Go ahead. From a friend."

At the same time, I took out my Centurion Card and passed it to the saleswoman. Her expression could only be interpreted as full of regret.

With the necklace wrapped up and paid for, the manager and saleswoman waited politely by my side for me to buy more products.

"Okay, that's all. Let's go, Xiaoxiao."

The manager and saleswoman exchanged a glance, neither daring to believe that they had just heard.

"Won't...won't you keep browsing?" asked the manager as he ran out after us.

I told him sincerely, "No, I don't have that much money. I only came here to buy a present for a friend. We're dressed like the working classes, and it's tough to buy just one item. We won't be buying anything else."

Since Chu Xiaoxiao and I were carrying at least ten bags of luxury goods each, my words were not convincing at all. Chu Xiaoxiao nodded earnestly and said to him, "Thank you. We'll be back when we have more money."

The manager's nose was out of joint. We were carrying millions worth of shopping between us, had visited every store on this floor, and yet only bought one item worth a thousand from them!

"Look, isn't that Junran's Zhang Chao?"

"It is. I didn't recognize him just now. He's really rich."

"Really rich? He's extremely rich. He's the richest man in Tong City."

"No, in the province!"

"Aiyah, that store must be stupid to offend such a rich man."

"That's right. They can't even tell the rich from the poor. Why even work sales at a luxury brand? Might as well go home and sell sweet potatoes."

"That wouldn't happen if it was me. I can tell rich from poor with one look."

Amid the laughter of the crowd, the manager looked furious enough to fire that saleswoman. Not only did they lose sales and our patronage, but they had also become the laughing stock of the mall.

Not only that, but they had also offended the richest person in Tong City. How could they continue to do business?

But this was none of my business. Everyone needed to be responsible for their own actions, and they had brought this on themselves.

Chu Xiaoxiao kept asking me if we had gone too far today.

I buckled my seatbelt, then smiled at her. "I think we were okay. If she knows that I own the mall, she should be thanking her lucky stars I didn't kick them out of the mall."

"I love it when you pull the spoiled and rich card."

Covered in luxury goods, we raced to make Lin Yue'er's birthday appointment. I had arranged a birthday party at Spring Garden. With orders directly from the big boss, they did not dare to cut corners.

When we arrived at Spring Garden, my eyes almost fell out of my head. There were two gigantic hydrogen balloons in the lobby with two long scrolls wishing Miss Lin Yue'er a happy birthday.