

Chapter 61 Encounter the slutt

"Lavinia,how are you and your boyfriend now?Is he treating you well?"

Nicole asked her,who was still living a feathery life on the ground,of the girl beside him.

"We are good.For now,our life is happy."

Nicole had never been in love.So when she heard Lavinia say"happy,"she was also happy for Lavinia.

As a woman,visiting women's clothing stores was the tremendous respect for the word woman.

"Nicole,I heard that Frank is fascinating to you."

Lavinia chatted with Nicole and went into a women's clothing store.

"Don't say it.I am bored now.I thought I would meet him and make it clear that day.So the young master would not care about me and let me go.Who knows that now he calls me every day."

Nicole felt that Frank didn't seem to be a stalker,but she didn't believe that there would be true love in this world.

"If he likes you,if you don't cherish it,you will miss it for a lifetime.But,even so,don't you try to accept him?"

Lavinia carefully chose clothes while Nicole stood by and listened to women's truths.

"My mother just died.I haven't had the mind to fall in love with anyone yet.So let's not talk about him.Try this skirt.I think the style is quite suitable for you."

Nicole troubled the clerk to take off the moon-white

ankle-length skirt with a faint lace design on the back,slightly sexy in simplicity.

In her eyes,Lavinia was such a person.

Clean and straightforward,but every move revealed some little sexy.

She chose it for Lavinia,and the woman just thought it was good,so she went to the fitting room with her skirt.

Just as Lavinia was trying on clothes,the handsome man was taken into the shop by a woman full of mature charm.

"Chris,I came back in a hurry,and I didn't bring a change of clothes.So I have to trouble you to accompany me to buy clothes.I am sorry."

When the woman entered the door,she let go of her hand.

Presumably,the pair were so eye-catching that Nicole noticed them from the moment they entered the door.

"Buy it first.Your feet are badly worn.I'll ask my assistant to choose shoes for you,and I'll be there later."

Chris frowned.How could a woman's smell not be as good as Lavinia's?If he hadn't seen her heels worn so severely that she couldn't walk easily,she wouldn't have been so getting close to him.

But thinking of college students for many years,it was rare to meet once,so he had to endure it first.

This woman was similar to Chris.Although not necessarily richer than Chris's assets,there was no problem buying a few clothes in these places.

Just as she turned to ask Chris for her clothes, the fitting room door opened behind the woman.

"Honey, do you think this dress suits me?"

The woman called affectionately and asked with familiarity so that Lavinia, who happened to come out of the fitting room, seemed to be struck by lightning.

"Chris Konev?"

Lavinia must be dazzled. It must be Chris Konev's brother or younger brother standing in front of him. Otherwise, how could a man with extremely serious emotional cleanliness stand so close to a woman?

"Don't you have a class, Lavinia?"

Chris didn't feel wrong because he accompanied that woman to go shopping. But, instead, he met Lavinia here, which surprised him.

"Cut class went shopping and had no clothes to wear. What about you? Do you go shopping with your girlfriend?"

Lavinia asked with a deliberate smile, just like the standard greeting of ordinary friends.

When the woman saw Lavinia greeting Chris and Lavinia thought she was Chris's girlfriend, she came over and said implicitly, "Hello, I'm Chris's friend, Penny. Nice to meet you."

Nicole bit her lip and felt unworthy of Lavinia.

She had just seen the woman come in with Chris in her arm. They were talking and laughing, and they were very close. Where was it like the friend?

"Miss Penny and Mr.Chris are a perfect match so that we won't bother you.Let's go somewhere else first."

Hard to hide the loss of her eyes,Lavinia felt her nose sour,and tears would roll down from her eyes in the next second.

"Lavinia,let's go somewhere else first.The clothes in this house are not so good-looking.Come on.I'll buy you a birthday present."

Nicole took Lavinia and was ready to leave.

Penny was at least a battle-hardened woman.She had already realized this girl's feelings for Chris.She had just not refuted Lavinia's speculation about their relationship but was trying to test the two girls.

Penny wasn't just for seeing her old friend after she came back from Britain.She knew that she had to strive for what she liked.That little girl liked Chris.

"Lavinia,how dare you say that?"

The moment Lavinia bowed her head and passed Chris,Chris's heart hurt.He felt that if he let her go this time,he would ultimately lose this woman.

He took Lavinia's hand,never holding her so hard.And Lavinia,suffering from pain,stopped at once.

"How dare you say that to me?If you are unhappy,you can say it to me directly.You don't need to be so tired as my girl."

In front of everyone,Chris declared sovereignty over Lavinia.

He didn't see Penny's face turning black for a moment

after listening to Chris's words, and it took several seconds to force herself to return to her natural look.

"Chris, you didn't tell me that you have a girlfriend. Miss Lavinia, Chris, and I are just ordinary classmates. I just went back to China, and my shoes are worn. I didn't bring my luggage, so I just asked Chris to send me here to buy some suitable clothes. I hope you don't mind."

Penny explained to Lavinia 'kindly', and the words were full of the meaning that she had nothing to do with Chris. But Lavinia was still delicious after listening.

Lavinia always felt that this woman had some malicious intentions.

But Penny was so strong. If Lavinia didn't say a word, wasn't she stingy?

"It doesn't matter. You haven't seen each other for a long time. Well, I have to go to school."

After saying that, Lavinia pushed Chris away and said goodbye to them.

It was not until she went far and found that Chris had not caught up that Lavinia shook her head foolishly and secretly scolded herself for being so stupid.