

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1122

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. “Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment.” “You don’t have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth.”

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, “I’m pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on.”

“Nina, why don’t you just tell me that you’re short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy.”

“Nina, I’m sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don’t have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses.”

Maya offered, “I can lend some money to you too. You’ll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!”

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, “Fine, I’ll put them back now.”

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina’s strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. “Don’t worry, I’ll shadow her wherever she goes, and I’ll watch over her,” she reassured.

“Great!”

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina’s arms and walked side by side with her.

“Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look.”

Looking down at Sheila’s hands on her arm, Nina couldn’t help but feel edgy.

“No problem,” Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. “Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out.”

“Sure.”

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina’s arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

“I don’t have to...”

“Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let’s go!” Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. “Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment.” “You don’t have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth.”

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, "I'm pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on."

"Nina, why don't you just tell me that you're short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy."

"Nina, I'm sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don't have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses."

Maya offered, "I can lend some money to you too. You'll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!"

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, "Fine, I'll put them back now."

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina's strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. "Don't worry, I'll shadow her wherever she goes, and I'll watch over her," she reassured.

"Great!"

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina's arms and walked side by side with her.

"Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look."

Looking down at Sheila's hands on her arm, Nina couldn't help but feel edgy.

"No problem," Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. "Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out."

"Sure."

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina's arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

"I don't have to..."

"Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let's go!" Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. “Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment.” “You don’t have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth.”

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, "I'm pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on."

"Nina, why don't you just tell me that you're short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy."

"Nina, I'm sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don't have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses."

Maya offered, "I can lend some money to you too. You'll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!"

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, "Fine, I'll put them back now."

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina's strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. "Don't worry, I'll shadow her wherever she goes, and I'll watch over her," she reassured.

"Great!"

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina's arms and walked side by side with her.

"Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look."

Looking down at Sheila's hands on her arm, Nina couldn't help but feel edgy.

"No problem," Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. "Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out."

"Sure."

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina's arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

"I don't have to..."

“Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let’s go!” Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. “Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment.” “You don’t have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth.”

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, "I'm pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on."

"Nina, why don't you just tell me that you're short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy."

"Nina, I'm sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don't have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses."

Maya offered, "I can lend some money to you too. You'll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!"

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, "Fine, I'll put them back now."

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina's strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. "Don't worry, I'll shadow her wherever she goes, and I'll watch over her," she reassured.

"Great!"

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina's arms and walked side by side with her.

"Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look."

Looking down at Sheila's hands on her arm, Nina couldn't help but feel edgy.

"No problem," Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. "Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out."

"Sure."

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina's arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

"I don't have to..."

“Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let’s go!” Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. “Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment.” “You don’t have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth.”

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina's backpack. Nina's chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila's comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, "I'm pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on."

"Nina, why don't you just tell me that you're short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy."

"Nina, I'm sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don't have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses."

Maya offered, "I can lend some money to you too. You'll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!"

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, "Fine, I'll put them back now."

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina's strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. "Don't worry, I'll shadow her wherever she goes, and I'll watch over her," she reassured.

"Great!"

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina's arms and walked side by side with her.

"Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look."

Looking down at Sheila's hands on her arm, Nina couldn't help but feel edgy.

"No problem," Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. "Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out."

"Sure."

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina's arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

"I don't have to..."

"Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let's go!" Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

"Maya, you're turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet." Sheila gave Maya's cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. "Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment." "You don't have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth."

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, “I’m pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on.”

“Nina, why don’t you just tell me that you’re short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy.”

“Nina, I’m sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don’t have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses.”

Maya offered, “I can lend some money to you too. You’ll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!”

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, “Fine, I’ll put them back now.”

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina's strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. "Don't worry, I'll shadow her wherever she goes, and I'll watch over her," she reassured.

"Great!"

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina's arms and walked side by side with her.

"Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look."

Looking down at Sheila's hands on her arm, Nina couldn't help but feel edgy.

"No problem," Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. "Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out."

"Sure."

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina's arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

"I don't have to..."

"Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let's go!" Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

"Maya, you're turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet." Sheila gave Maya's cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. "Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment." "You don't have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth."

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, “I’m pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on.”

“Nina, why don’t you just tell me that you’re short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy.”

“Nina, I’m sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don’t have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses.”

Maya offered, “I can lend some money to you too. You’ll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!”

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, “Fine, I’ll put them back now.”

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina's strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. "Don't worry, I'll shadow her wherever she goes, and I'll watch over her," she reassured.

"Great!"

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina's arms and walked side by side with her.

"Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look."

Looking down at Sheila's hands on her arm, Nina couldn't help but feel edgy.

"No problem," Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. "Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out."

“Sure.”

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina’s arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

“I don’t have to...”

“Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let’s go!” Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. "Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment." "You don't have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth."

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. "Nina, what's inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?"

Nicole walked over and examined Nina's backpack. Nina's chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila's comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, "I'm pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on."

"Nina, why don't you just tell me that you're short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy."

"Nina, I'm sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don't have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses."

Maya offered, "I can lend some money to you too. You'll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!"

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, "Fine, I'll put them back now."

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina's strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. "Don't worry, I'll shadow her wherever she goes, and I'll watch over her," she reassured.

"Great!"

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina's arms and walked side by side with her.

"Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look."

Looking down at Sheila's hands on her arm, Nina couldn't help but feel edgy.

"No problem," Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. "Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out."

"Sure."

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina's arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

"I don't have to..."

"Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let's go!" Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. “Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment.” “You don’t have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth.”

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, “I’m pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on.”

“Nina, why don’t you just tell me that you’re short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy.”

“Nina, I’m sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don’t have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses.”

Maya offered, “I can lend some money to you too. You’ll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!”

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, "Fine, I'll put them back now."

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina's strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. "Don't worry, I'll shadow her wherever she goes, and I'll watch over her," she reassured.

"Great!"

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina's arms and walked side by side with her.

"Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look."

Looking down at Sheila's hands on her arm, Nina couldn't help but feel edgy.

“No problem,” Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. “Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out.”

“Sure.”

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina’s arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

“I don’t have to...”

“Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let’s go!” Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. “Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment.” “You don’t have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth.”

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, “I’m pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on.”

“Nina, why don’t you just tell me that you’re short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy.”

“Nina, I’m sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don’t have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses.”

Maya offered, “I can lend some money to you too. You’ll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!”

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, "Fine, I'll put them back now."

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina's strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. "Don't worry, I'll shadow her wherever she goes, and I'll watch over her," she reassured.

"Great!"

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina's arms and walked side by side with her.

"Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look."

Looking down at Sheila's hands on her arm, Nina couldn't help but feel edgy.

“No problem,” Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. “Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out.”

“Sure.”

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina’s arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

“I don’t have to...”

“Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let’s go!” Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. “Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment.” “You don’t have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth.”

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, “I’m pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on.”

“Nina, why don’t you just tell me that you’re short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy.”

“Nina, I’m sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don’t have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses.”

Maya offered, "I can lend some money to you too. You'll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!"

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, "Fine, I'll put them back now."

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina's strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. "Don't worry, I'll shadow her wherever she goes, and I'll watch over her," she reassured.

"Great!"

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina's arms and walked side by side with her.

"Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look."

Looking down at Sheila's hands on her arm, Nina couldn't help but feel edgy.

"No problem," Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. "Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out."

"Sure."

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina's arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

"I don't have to..."

"Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let's go!" Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. “Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment.” “You don’t have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth.”

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, “I’m pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on.”

“Nina, why don’t you just tell me that you’re short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy.”

“Nina, I’m sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don’t have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses.”

Maya offered, "I can lend some money to you too. You'll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!"

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, "Fine, I'll put them back now."

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina's strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. "Don't worry, I'll shadow her wherever she goes, and I'll watch over her," she reassured.

"Great!"

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina's arms and walked side by side with her.

“Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look.”

Looking down at Sheila’s hands on her arm, Nina couldn’t help but feel edgy.

“No problem,” Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. “Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out.”

“Sure.”

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina’s arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

“I don’t have to...”

“Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let’s go!” Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. “Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment.” “You don’t have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth.”

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, “I’m pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on.”

“Nina, why don’t you just tell me that you’re short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy.”

“Nina, I’m sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don’t have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses.”

Maya offered, “I can lend some money to you too. You’ll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!”

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, “Fine, I’ll put them back now.”

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina’s strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. “Don’t worry, I’ll shadow her wherever she goes, and I’ll watch over her,” she reassured.

“Great!”

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina's arms and walked side by side with her.

"Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look."

Looking down at Sheila's hands on her arm, Nina couldn't help but feel edgy.

"No problem," Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. "Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out."

"Sure."

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina's arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

"I don't have to..."

"Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let's go!" Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. “Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment.” “You don’t have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth.”

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, “I’m pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on.”

“Nina, why don’t you just tell me that you’re short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy.”

“Nina, I’m sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don’t have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses.”

Maya offered, “I can lend some money to you too. You’ll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!”

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, “Fine, I’ll put them back now.”

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina’s strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. “Don’t worry, I’ll shadow her wherever she goes, and I’ll watch over her,” she reassured.

“Great!”

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina's arms and walked side by side with her.

"Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look."

Looking down at Sheila's hands on her arm, Nina couldn't help but feel edgy.

"No problem," Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. "Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out."

"Sure."

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina's arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

"I don't have to..."

"Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let's go!" Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. “Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment.” “You don’t have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth.”

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, “I’m pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on.”

“Nina, why don’t you just tell me that you’re short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy.”

“Nina, I’m sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don’t have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses.”

Maya offered, “I can lend some money to you too. You’ll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!”

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, “Fine, I’ll put them back now.”

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina’s strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. “Don’t worry, I’ll shadow her wherever she goes, and I’ll watch over her,” she reassured.

“Great!”

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina’s arms and walked side by side with her.

“Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look.”

Looking down at Sheila’s hands on her arm, Nina couldn’t help but feel edgy.

“No problem,” Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. “Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out.”

“Sure.”

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina’s arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

“I don’t have to...”

“Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let’s go!” Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. “Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment.” “You don’t have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth.”

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, "I'm pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on."

"Nina, why don't you just tell me that you're short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy."

"Nina, I'm sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don't have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses."

Maya offered, "I can lend some money to you too. You'll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!"

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, "Fine, I'll put them back now."

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina's strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. "Don't worry, I'll shadow her wherever she goes, and I'll watch over her," she reassured.

"Great!"

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina's arms and walked side by side with her.

"Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look."

Looking down at Sheila's hands on her arm, Nina couldn't help but feel edgy.

"No problem," Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. "Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out."

"Sure."

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina's arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

"I don't have to..."

"Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let's go!" Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. “Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment.” “You don’t have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth.”

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, "I'm pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on."

"Nina, why don't you just tell me that you're short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy."

"Nina, I'm sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don't have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses."

Maya offered, "I can lend some money to you too. You'll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!"

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, "Fine, I'll put them back now."

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina's strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. “Don’t worry, I’ll shadow her wherever she goes, and I’ll watch over her,” she reassured.

“Great!”

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina’s arms and walked side by side with her.

“Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look.”

Looking down at Sheila’s hands on her arm, Nina couldn’t help but feel edgy.

“No problem,” Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. “Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out.”

“Sure.”

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina’s arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

“I don’t have to...”

“Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let’s go!” Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.

With that in mind, Nina hastily flicked her makeup box open and stuffed all the makeup tool kits into her backpack.

She swept some of her favorite accessories into her backpack as well. Knowing that she might not be able to return home for quite a long time, she tried to bring as much stuff as she could along with her. After filling up her backpack with her belongings, she frantically started getting dressed.

When Sheila arrived at Imperial Garden, both Nina and Maya were ready to go. For the shopping trip, Maya made an effort to adopt a new hairstyle. Her look successfully garnered a barrage of compliments from Sheila.

“Maya, you’re turning into a pretty young lady after you decided to go on a diet.” Sheila gave Maya’s cheeks a pinch.

Maya responded to her compliment with a bashful smile. She looked extremely adorable when she cupped her cheeks with her hands to cover her shyness. “Aunt Sheila, thanks for your compliment.” “You don’t have to thank me because Aunt Sheila is only speaking the truth.”

Then, Sheila turned to Nina. “Nina, what’s inside that bulging backpack of yours? How come you look more like you just came back from a fruitful shopping trip?”

Nicole walked over and examined Nina’s backpack. Nina’s chest tightened with anxiety upon hearing Sheila’s comment. She had neglected the need to be discreet when she was stuffing all her belongings into her backpack just now.

What should I do now? What should I say to get away with this?

After carefully considering her options, she replied, "I'm pawning some of my jewelry so that I can have some money to buy the skincare product materials that I want to study on."

"Nina, why don't you just tell me that you're short on money? I know how much you love those pieces of jewelry. Just keep them. Mommy will pay for the stuff you want to buy."

"Nina, I'm sure your Daddy and Mommy will support your passion by paying for the stuff you need. You don't have to pawn your own belongings at all! Now, go on and put all your jewelry back in your room. If what you want to buy is too expensive, you can always get your Uncle Davin to sponsor part of the expenses."

Maya offered, "I can lend some money to you too. You'll regret it if you sell the jewelry that you love so dearly!"

Nina did not know what to say.

Since all of them were persuading her to keep the jewelry, she would look suspicious if she insisted on bringing them out. To play safe, she relented, "Fine, I'll put them back now."

Nina returned to her room and emptied her backpack. She brought a sling bag instead and stuffed some makeup tool kit inside before walking out hurriedly.

Then, Sheila drove them to Azara Mall. To avoid drawing attention to herself, Nina put her phone in vibrate mode. She texted Chris halfway through the journey reminding him to wait for her at the shopping mall.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole asked Sheila to help her keep an eye on Nina, and told her about Nina's strange behavior lately.

Sheila took some time to process the information. "Don't worry, I'll shadow her wherever she goes, and I'll watch over her," she reassured.

"Great!"

The two strolled toward the main entrance of the shopping mall, where Nina and Maya were waiting. Sheila, being as quick-witted as she always was, immediately took one of Nina's arms and walked side by side with her.

"Nina, would you be my fashion consultant for today? Help me pick the clothes you think will look good on me, as well as some other accessories to go with the look."

Looking down at Sheila's hands on her arm, Nina couldn't help but feel edgy.

"No problem," Nina agreed readily. Despite that, she was secretly racking her brain trying to come up with some way to ditch Sheila.

They visited the womenswear section where Nina picked two sets of clothing for Sheila. "Aunt Sheila, I think these clothes will look good on you. You may want to try them out."

"Sure."

The moment Sheila released her grip on Nina's arm, she regretted doing so immediately, worrying that something might happen while she was in the fitting room. Therefore, she invited Nina to join her.

"I don't have to..."

“Come on, you have to be there because I will need your opinion. Let’s go!” Sheila urged.

Before Nina could object, she was already dragged by Sheila to the fitting room.

As soon as they were inside one of the cubicles, Sheila immediately locked the door.