

## Midnight 38

### The Sterling Was So Vindicated

It must be Devin hacking Valerie with money so that she could afford to spend lavishly in HIMO, which was owned by the Sterling Group.

Savannah mocked herself as she thought of it. Her ex-fiancé must have gone about with Valerie for a long time, and even supported Valerie secretly, while she herself, his fiancée, had been like an outsider, knowing nothing at all.

Valerie waved her hand to stop the clerks and came to Savannah swaggeringly in a warlike gesture, and lowered her voice, "Hey, you broke up with Devin, didn't you? Where's the money coming from that allows you to shop here? How can you afford a pair of socks here without your fiancé's help?"

Savannah said cynically, neither overbearing nor servile, "I had never made free with Devin's money since I was with him, unlike someone, taking herself as a hooker, and blindly asking a man for money by selling her body, even to her future brother-in-law!"

Red with anger, Valerie hadn't expected that Savannah dared fight back, "you blame me! How shameless you are to hook up with Devin's uncle! Savannah, don't disgrace the Schultz's, okay? Would you please spare your fiancé's uncle and seduce another man?"

If it's someone else who said that, Savannah might have been ashamed, but she just thought it was funny to hear Valerie scold her. "Well, be careful. If I become Devin's uncle's wife one day, you might have to respectfully call me aunt, as long as Devin would like to marry you. But it just doesn't seem like a viable option; otherwise, he wouldn't make you his secret lover now."

"You --" Valerie was choking with anger.

Savannah's nature seemed to have changed since she was with Dylan. How dare she say that to her!

But she would have been losing face if she continued to quarrel with Savannah on this occasion, so Valerie gave her a rude stare and swayed her hips, walking into the shoe store.

Garwood, not far away, saw the conflict between Savannah and Valerie. He called Dylan to report Savannah's itinerary, and said, "Miss Schultz seems to have run into her cousin Valerie."

"Cousin? The one with Devin?" Dylan raised his eyebrows on the other end of the line.

"Yeah. It's hotter between them."

\*\*\*

In the meantime, in the store, Savannah chose a pair of capeskin ankle boots, which was a good match for the dress she had just bought. She said softly, "please get a pair of these shoes for me, my size is 5."

The clerk was about to get it when Valerie's voice came beside her, "wait a minute; I want to try on those shoes too."

"I'm sorry, Miss Schultz, there is only one pair of that shoe in size 5... That lady asked first." Said the clerk helplessly, and she knew that Valerie was also the size of 5

Valerie sneered, "did she pay?"

"No... "

"Well, then? Since she hasn't paid, the shoes are not hers, and now I want to buy them, can't I?"

"But the lady was the first one to say that she would try them on." The clerk stammered.

Valerie stood up furiously, "I am the senior VIP of your shop; don't I even have the priority to try them on? How many times has she been here? Look at her. I guess it's her first time. Can't you see who is more important?"

The shop manager at the cash register, who knew that Valerie was a regular customer in the store and accompanied by the grandson of old Sterling a few times before, certainly realized who was more important, coming up with a courteous smile, "Miss Schultz, I'm sorry, my colleague is a little slow...

Come on, give this pair of shoes to Miss Schultz to try on."

Valerie then sat down with satisfaction. She tried the new shoes with the manager waiting beside her, as if she was a queen, and glanced at Savannah from time to time.

Savannah was left on the sofa, completely ignored. "What about me?" She frowned.

The store manager replied perfunctorily, "there's only one pair of these shoes in 5. Have a look at something else, please."

"I said I'd try it on first."

Valerie snorted, "Some people like to bite off more than they can chew. Why not let it go when you can't afford it? Even if you can, you don't deserve it. Am I right, manager?"

"Yes, sure." The manager replied flatly.

Savannah didn't want to fight with her for Devin before, let alone for a pair of shoes now. "Just take it if you like." She stood up and was on her way out when Mr. Green was coming from the door.

The store manager greeted him politely, "Mr. Green."

Mr. Green said with tension on his face, "wrap up all the latest women's shoes in the size of 5 and send them to the car downstairs for this lady." He meant Savannah, with courtesy. "Of course, including this one." He pointed to the one in Valerie's hands.

The store manager and several shop assistants were stunned.

Valerie angrily screamed, "What do you mean?"

"Someone had bought all the shoes up and gave them to Savannah Schultz." Mr. Green replied simply.

The store manager looked at Savannah with disbelief and dared not neglect her anymore, hurriedly leaving for packaging.

Valerie, who had just been clustered and praised by everyone, was shaking with anger when she saw all the clerks leaving to pack up shoes for Savannah. The shelves in the store were almost empty now.

Savannah stood in amazement, too. It must be that man.

When the store manager packed up all the shoes, Mr. Green looked at her again, "you're fired."

The store manager was dumbfounded, "Why..."

"You don't know why after you have treated our guest in that way?" Mr. Green knitted his eyebrows.

The store manager was almost crying with a long face.

Then Mr. Green turned to Valerie, who was angry and depressed, "Valerie Schultz, right?"

"What's the matter?" Valerie looked at him.

"From this day on, you are not allowed to step into HIMO again."

After the last word, everyone gasped.

Valerie felt extremely upset, "HIMO is a department store, and I am the senior member of HIMO, how dare you send me away? Are you crazy?"

Mr. Green replied, "You should know that HIMO is not an ordinary department store, but a senior membership mall. We have the right to pick the guests and cancel the membership of the one who makes deliberate provocation causing any unfavorable impact forcing other guests to have a negative shopping experience."

"You... Do you know what the relationship is between Devin Yontz of Sterling Group and me? Well, I'm going to tell him and ask him to fire you!" Valerie was completely furious.

Mr. Green was still calm, "I'm sorry to say that the cancellation of your membership is the directive order from the highest level of the Group."

Valerie clenched her fist. It was Devin's uncle, Dylan.

The Sterling was so vindicated!

She bit her lip, stared at Savannah, picked up her bag, and pedaled away from the shoe store.

\*\*\*

Savannah left HIMO and saw the trunk and backseat of the car piled high with shoeboxes.

"Is it necessary to buy up all the shoes in the store? They can't all be consumed." She stared at Garwood with her mouth wide open.