

Chapter 42 Successful Counterattack

As Ember remained silent, Katherine launched a vicious verbal attack, each word piercing into her heart like a dagger. Determined to break her down, Katherine seemed relentless.

The store staff, witnessing the escalating conflict, had grown accustomed to such displays of jealousy and quarrels among their customers. However, even they felt that Katherine had crossed a line with her aggression.

Despite their reservations, they understood the dynamics at play. One was a VIP customer, while the other could barely afford the cheapest items in the store.

So, until instructed otherwise, they stood by indifferently. But as soon as the notice came, they sprang into action, gathering respectfully in front of Ember.

"Ms. Ember, given your special status, you have the privilege of choosing any clothes from our store. You can take as many as you like without paying a single cent," one of the staff members informed her.

"That's not all. We will personally arrange a special car to deliver the clothes to your home," another staff member added.

"And if you have any other needs, please let us know. We are here to fully cooperate and meet your every requirement," chimed in another.

In an instant, the seven or eight store staffs all gathered around Ember with an attitude that had completely



transformed from the previously indifferent demeanor to one of enthusiasm.

The sudden change in attitude overwhelmed Ember. She was flattered by the attention, even though she suspected that the shop assistants might have mistaken her for someone else.

At that moment, Katherine, who had been revelling in her sense of superiority, was completely forgotten. She watched in disbelief as the shop assistants fawned over Ember, rushing to fulfil her every desire, "Have you perhaps mistaken her identity? She is but a mere subordinate of my father's, without great resources or connections. I am not aware of any unique status that she could possibly possess."

For the moment she rushed in, the several shop assistants remembered another directive from above. Despite the fact that the young lady was a VIP customer in the store, they were sorry that they could no longer treat her with the same respect as before, as they were eager to keep their jobs and gain promotions and wage increases.

One of the clerks intercepted her, snatching the clothes she held and humiliatingly discarding them. The clerk then turned to Katherine, explaining, "I'm sorry, Miss Katherine. Today, we are only serving this lady beside you. Therefore, we cannot sell the clothes you wanted to purchase, and you won't be able to enter this store anymore."

Katherine, never having been insulted like this before, was incensed. "What are you saying? I can't enter this store? You won't sell me clothes anymore? Don't forget, I'm a VIP customer! I buy numerous clothes from your store every year!"

Remaining calm, the clerk responded, "Regardless of your status or the number of clothes you buy, you are not as precious as the lady in front of you. I'm sorry to inform you that from today onward, you are no longer a customer of our store."

Confused and surprised, Ember stood to the side, quietly observing the argument. She couldn't comprehend what was happening but felt a sense of awe at the shop assistants' unwavering support.

Finally, after a prolonged altercation, the shop assistants managed to escort Katherine out of the store. As soon as she was gone, they hurriedly attended to Ember, guiding her inside.

"Ms. Ember, I believe this dress suits you perfectly. It's a limited edition item from our brand, with only a few in existence worldwide," one of the shop assistants suggested.

"Please have a seat, Ms. Ember. If you're thirsty, I'll fetch you a glass of water," another offered.

"You've been shopping for quite some time, Ms. Ember. It's almost lunchtime. Allow me to order a snack for you. Once you've had a bite, you can take your time and choose at your leisure," suggested another, eager to cater to Ember's needs.

"And if wearing high heels is tiring, I can help you take them off. Please place them here, and I can give you a relaxing foot massage," another shop assistant proposed, eager to provide comfort.

The atmosphere in the store was electrifying, with customers buzzing around, their enthusiasm almost overwhelming. Ember couldn't help but feel a twinge of nervousness in the face of



such attention.

However, her apprehension quickly dissipated when she caught sight of Katherine, standing dejectedly at the door. In that moment, Ember realised that this was her chance to break free from the toxicity of their past interactions. It was a turning point, a moment of clarity that propelled her forward.

♡ (29)

💬 (0)

