

# You Are Mine

## Chapter 31: Put A Good Word

"Then, you will get a promotion and marry the CEO." Edie laughed with her and drove the car towards their old place. "Turn was not going to the apartment. I'll take you to see the world tonight. Drive to Viton Hotel." Melissa ordered.

Viton Hotel was one of the most prominent hotels in the city. The price of a meal was at least one thousand per person. Her bonus must have been a big one. Both of them were quick to act. Usually, they helped each other when one of them was in a shortage of money and had much more fun together when one of them made some money.

A meal of seafood cost Melissa two thousand dollars. Edie didn't feel guilty for that when she saw Melissa pay the bill. After the meal, she even dragged Melissa to the Mall. Edie really saw the world tonight. Melissa took all the new arrivals in the store and tried them on one by one.

"Miss, we have a lot of new products for the summer. Would you like to try one on?" The clerk came to Edie, who was just sitting there waiting for Melissa. "No, I'm not in the mood today." Edie refused politely with a smile.

She was living from a penny to a penny these days. This

year, she just paid all her loans for college. Before she gets the payment of the White-Love Song, she really needed to tighten her belt.

"Look at this dress, and it really matches your complexion. Try it on. If you don't like it, just take it off." The clerk was bright, trying to talk her into trying it on. Melissa came out from the fitting room. As she saw the dress, she also suggested to Edie that she should try it on.

"Try it, Edie. The color would look great on you." Edie finally gave a glance at the dress. It was not made of ordinary material. Actually, the color was not regular red, but burgundy. The dress train was covered with silver lines, which looked sparkling and very attractive.

Under the persuasion of the two people, Edie went into the fitting room reluctantly. The dress was a little bit short. It was the first time that Edie wore such a short skirt this year. She felt uneasy when she went out, and she studied their reactions.

"So, how does it look?"

Melissa and the clerk froze there from the moment. They nodded simultaneously when they heard Edie's question. Their exaggerated movements teased Edie. She turned around to gaze at herself in the mirror.

The color was elegant; the cutting and modeling were perfect for showing the arc of her delicate waist. The bright silver line was like a silver river running on the

dress. The length made her legs look straighter and more extended. It looked good on her. Edie started to wobble.

"How much is it?" Edie asked. The stores on the first floor of the Mall were for luxury products. She must be clear about the price before she made the decision. The clerk's eyes immediately lit up when she perceived that Edie might buy it. "Miss, you really have a good eye. This is our new arrival for the summer. There are only ten in the city. It's fifty-eight thousand and eight hundred dollars."

How ironic it was. She had no less than ten thousand on her card. At the moment of hearing the price, Edie paused and then took a breath without a trace. She smiled and said to the clerk. "I'll change it first..."

Just then, Edie heard an independent female voice from behind her. "I'll take it." The sound was so familiar. She hadn't heard it for a long time. Then Victoria, who always wore delicate make-up and her contemptuous glance, appeared. Victoria Greg, the beloved daughter of Greg's, was the one who gave her endless pains since she was twelve.

Edie turned around and saw a familiar face. Victoria had long, beautiful hair. She had just gotten back from Thailand, her make-up style has changed a little bit, which added some seductive temperament to it.

A middle-aged woman stood next to Victoria. She wore jewels on both hands and two thumb-size pearls on her ears as if she must remind others she was rich in case she

was wronged. The woman was Victoria's mother, Mrs. Greg.

Mrs. Greg always treated Edie like a kitten or a puppy or something else, but not a person. She never looked at her straight in the eye. Ten years ago, her mother died, and she was taken to Greg's. Mrs. Greg sneered and said. "Well, it's just like raising another dog." That moment, she would never ever forget.

"Excuse me. If she can't afford it, pack it up for me." Victoria headed up and walked in with a sneer in her mouth. She didn't even look at the dress. Her ignorance was like a slap to Edie's face.

"Yes, Miss. Which size do you want?" The clerk's smile became wider, knowing that the real princess came in. Victoria looked around, and her gaze fell on Edie finally. "My size? It's exactly the same as hers. After all, Miss Lara had worn the clothes I abandoned for many years." She laughed out loud.

Edie clenched her fists to hold back her anger. She didn't want to argue with them. "Okay, Miss, I'll pack it up for you." No matter how complicated the relationship between them was, the clerk just needed to earn money. She smiled and turned around to get the dress for Victoria, but then she turned around was stopped.

"Don't bother with a new one. I want the one that's on her. Let her take off. Pack it up for me." Victoria ordered with a cunning smile. Victoria raised her chin against Edie. Her eyes were full of provocation and disdain,

indicating that Edie could never afford what she wanted, but could only own what she left behind.

The clerk felt embarrassed and stammered. "Miss Lara... um... how..."

"Victoria, are you crazy? Are you insulting her? When did we say that we weren't going to buy it?" Melissa got mad immediately. She couldn't bear it anymore.

Victoria studied Melissa and then continued to mock both Edie and Melissa. "Edie, you really haven't made any progress. For so many years, you still have to deal with such a poor friend. No wonder you can't get anywhere."

"Victoria, watch your mouth. Please respect my friend. I can humor you, but don't judge my friend." Edie stepped forward and stared at her fiercely.

She humored Victoria because she was raised by Greg's for ten years. She couldn't bear seeing her friend insulted. Melissa was her best friend. Victoria just snorted as if Edie was telling a joke.

"Respect? Do you deserve respect? Well, you want me to respect you? Buy the dress, and it's just fifty thousand dollars. Miss Lara can't afford it, can you?"

"Victoria." Mrs. Greg finally spoke without looking at Edie. "Don't embarrass others. She doesn't have money for it. It's not the first time, and it won't be the last. You will lose your identity if you dispute with her in public."

Victoria laughed after hearing her mother's words.  
"You're right. I don't have to argue with her. You'd better go someplace else and buy something you can afford. Don't stand here and delay their business. As for the dress, I want it for sure. Take it off immediately."