

ALMIGHTY SWEET QUEEN IS REALLY RICH!

Chapter 12: Spending Money Is So Hard

The girl sitting on the leather sofa started laughing with her hand over her mouth: "Who is the designer here? Jenny is the best designer in Jiang City, and you don't even trust him..."

Su Li glanced at the girl but didn't respond as she didn't know her.

Several hours later, Jenny let out a scream in the hair design salon: "No... I can't believe I cut this!"

The girl on the sofa was about to mock Su Li's hairstyle when she froze as she heard the scream.

Loose ink-like hair gently fell onto the barely visible beautiful collarbones, the tips playfully flipped, with strands hanging on each side.

Simple yet elegant and gentle, her aura suddenly elevated! Paired with Su Li's face, it was stunning and captivating!

The eyes of the people in the high-end salon couldn't help but reveal a trace of amazement!

So beautiful!

"Perfect! Absolutely perfect!"

"This hairstyle is truly amazing, it suits you perfectly."

Su Li gently stroked her hair, so captivating that the barber almost bumped into a pillar.

Jenny was trembling with excitement, his face flushed and neck thick: "Even Yanjing doesn't have such a beautiful hairstyle. Thank you, miss, for your guidance. This time, I won't charge you for the haircut. Thank you for guiding me!"

The girl on the sofa touched her recently done heavy jellyfish-style hair, her face turning green and purple.

She had thought it was pretty, but now compared to Su Li's, she wished to find a hole to crawl into.

Su Li tried to pay, but Jenny shook his head excitedly, as if her offering money was an insult!

Not only did he waive the hairstyle fee, but even the previously agreed upon twenty thousand appointment fee.

Su Li sighed, spending money is so difficult.

Su Li walked out of the hair salon, heading towards the shopping mall in Jiang City Center.

Time to change into a new outfit!

People bustled in the mall, and occasionally someone would turn their head, looking at Su Li with amazement.

"Isn't that... Xiao Li?" Chen Xiang suddenly said from a distance.

Chu Lianxin immediately looked over, and it was indeed Su Li.

She seemed to have a new hairstyle, the soft hair gently falling onto her collarbones, yet not overly sexy.

Chen Xiang's eyes lit up instantly, so beautiful.

Su Li, without makeup, seemed to look prettier than Chu Lianxin's heavily painted face... if only it wasn't for the family's investment...

Chu Lianxin glared fiercely at Su Li. She took Chen Xiang's arm and walked towards Su Li, smiling: "Sister, are you here to buy clothes too?"

Su Li looked coldly at these two unfaithful people.

Chu Lianxin examined Su Li's hair and couldn't help but ask: "Where did you get your hair done? How much did it cost?"

Su Li thought for a moment and said calmly: "Didn't spend any money."

Didn't spend any money?

Chu Lianxin's eyes were filled with contempt, probably another street-side haircut that costs five bucks without even a storefront?

Su Li, this pauper!

Being so poor, how dare she come here?

Chu Lianxin boasted: "Dad and mom gave me ten thousand yuan as pocket money, I used three thousand to buy clothes. It was a bit small, so I'm here to return it today."

Three thousand yuan, did Su Li have it?

Chen Xiang suddenly had an idea, speaking gently: "Xiao Li, why not take this outfit? You're going back to school the day after tomorrow, can't afford to look shabby."

Chu Lianxin froze, feeling a pang of distress. That was a three thousand yuan dress, and it was to be given to Su Li, this pauper?

However, giving charity to this former princess and seeing Su Li looking grateful and indebted would bring her a sense of accomplishment.

Chu Lianxin immediately put on a smile and said intimately: "Yes, sister. Wear this dress, I only tried it on once."

Su Li, this pauper, is only worthy of wearing what she doesn't want!