ALMIGHTY SWEET QUEEN IS REALLY RICH!

Chapter 14: The Unsold Item worth 350,000

Wearing size L is completely normal, and there are plenty of tall beauties who wear size L. The issue is that this young lady lacks self-awareness.

"Besides, we never have a tradition of offering discounts on a second item."

The sales clerk was a bit speechless, wondering where these country bumpkins came from.

This is a legitimate internationally renowned brand here, not some Taobao goods that offer discounts on the second item!

Chen Xiang also felt a bit embarrassed. First, she wanted a refund, and now she's asking for a discount on the second item. Even if she wore a nice dress, she'd still be a bumpkin...

Chen Xiang tried hard to smile, looking gently at Chu Lianxin and said, "Lianxin is just joking. Lianxin, what dress do you like? I'll buy it for you."

Chu Lianxin glanced proudly at Su Li, noticing her unchanged expression, not at all displeased, which made Chu feel like her punch landed in cotton.

Chen Xiang took a floral dress from the hanger and said, "Lianxin, this dress suits you well, makes your legs look even longer."

Chu Lianxin looked at the tag, twelve thousand.

Wow, that's expensive!

Chu Lianxin carried the dress to the fitting room and changed into it, boasting to Su Li in the store, "Sister, does it look good? Brother Xiang picked this twelve thousand dress for me."

"Twelve thousand?" Su Li's voice raised a little.

Chu Lianxin grew even more smug.

Su Li's eyebrows gradually furrowed, with a hint of reproach in her gaze towards Chen Xiang.

Chu Lianxin was overjoyed seeing Su Li's expression, just about to speak when she heard Su Li say, "Lianxin, this dress is really pretty, similar in quality to the thirty thousand dress Chen Xiang gave me before. Brother Xiang's taste is indeed excellent, truly worth the money!"

Chu Lianxin's smile froze suddenly. Chen Xiang used to give Su Li dresses worth thirty or forty thousand?

Chen Xiang felt almost on the brink of tears, as the Chen Family is financially constrained now, and getting the ten thousand out was already done gritting his teeth...

Chu Lianxin immediately went back to the fitting room to take off the dress, saying to Chen Xiang, "I don't want something too cheap. I want to choose myself!"

Chen Xiang's cheek twitched seeing Chu Lianxin's figure.

Why can't Chu Lianxin be a little more understanding of the Chen Family's current financial hardship?

Chu Lianxin's gaze suddenly landed on the mannequin, her eyes lighting up: "This dress..."

The mannequin donned a light pink dress adorned with floral appliqués, accentuating every curve.

The sales clerk walked up nervously and said, "Sorry, miss, this dress was designed by the well-known fashion designer John and is priced at three hundred fifty thousand. Also, it's not for sale."

Besides, how could someone wearing a size L fit into an S-sized dress?

Chu Lianxin gasped, raising her voice slightly, "Three hundred fifty thousand? Not for sale?"

Chu Lianxin backed up a few steps, afraid she might ruin it and not be able to compensate.

Seeing Su Li staring at the dress, Chu Lianxin, in a not-so-friendly tone, said, "Su Li, what are you looking at? You can't afford it even if you look!"

Su Li smirked, "Oh, really?"

Chu Lianxin returned to rummage through the store's dresses, specifically targeting the expensive ones! She wouldn't even glance at the cheap ones!

Chen Xiang nearly burst into tears.

In the end, Chu Lianxin selected the most expensive, strangely designed dress in the store, priced at thirty-five thousand.

Seeing that price almost made Chen Xiang spit out a mouthful of old blood!

As Su Li watched Chen Xiang painfully swipe his card, she suddenly said, "Brother Xiang, didn't you say you would buy me a dress?"

Chen Xiang instantly stuttered, "You go ahead and choose. Once you've decided, Lianxin and I will come back to pay for it."

Chen Xiang quickly left with the smug Chu Lianxin in tow.

Chu Lianxin alone had spent money meant for two people; how could he dare to spend any more? It's better to run first.

Chen Xiang felt as if his feet had stepped onto wheels of fire, desperately wanting to flee the mall, nearly crashing into someone in front.

"Walking without watching where you're going? Deliberately bumping into our Mr. Feng?"