

Chapter 90

Catherine's POV

The shop assistant heard my words, and her expression changed.

But she didn't apologize to me. Instead, she said arrogantly, "Miss, since you know our products so well, may I ask you something? Are you here today to buy the new arrivals? Or are you here for the ones from previous years? You come here today because you know they're on sale, right?"

I didn't expect that after I exposed her lie, she would insult me in return.

"You think I can't afford the new ones?" I asked.

"I didn't say that. I'm just saying that since you know so much about our products, you must have studied them. If so, won't you be humiliating yourself if you can't afford our new arrivals?" she said disdainfully.

I laughed mockingly. "If I hadn't done some diggings about your products, I'd be misled into buying those from previous years."

"Check our clothes out. They are flawless. Any of them would make you look good. Why don't you take your pick? After all, there will be no discount soon," the woman sneered. She was the perfect example of a snob.

I raised my eyebrows. "If I want to buy something, I might as



well go for the new ones. Why don't you introduce the new ones to me?"

The guide immediately sized me up in disbelief, as if I were joking.

"What is it? Customers are not welcomed here?" Seeing that she was surprised, I pretended to be surprised as well.

"Miss, I think you're in the wrong place. If you want to spend your money wisely, I suggest you go out, turn left, and take the elevator to the third floor. Shops on that floor are for ordinary people like you. You won't be intimidated by the prices of the clothes there." The shop assistant wanted to send me away.

I was speechless and frustrated.

All I did was expose her lie. How come she acted like I was her enemy?

Just as I was about to turn around and leave, Blake had already ended the call and stepped in.

A few saleswomen who were idle aside saw Blake and immediately rushed over. "Sir, looking for something for your girlfriend? Some new styles have just arrived. You can pick a few."

Blake ignored those enthusiastic women and walked straight to my side. He asked in a low voice, "Have you got your pick? Anything you like?"

Seeing that the group of women treated Blake completely differently, I just wanted to leave as soon as I could. I turned

to walk out the door.

Blake was a little surprised and followed me out the door.

Blake saw my livid face and reached out to grab my arm. "What happened?"

"Nothing. Let's go somewhere else." I didn't want to complain. Anyway, people like Blake who were popular everywhere would never understand the depression I felt just now.

I finally chose another buyer shop. With Blake by my side, no one looked down on me anymore.

I only picked a suitable set of clothes and wore them.

Walking out of the shop, Blake pulled my arm and walked towards the elevator. However, the elevator was going up instead of going down.

"Where are we going?" I frowned.

"You've got your clothes, but there are still a lot of things missing," said Blake with a faint smile.

I didn't catch on to what he said for a moment. Meanwhile, the elevator had reached the floor. After the elevator doors opened, Blake took me into a jewelry store.

This time, he didn't give me the right to choose. He directly asked for the most expensive set of jewelry in the store.

"Put this on." he ordered.

I had to turn around. Blake took the necklace and put it

around my neck.

The huge diamond on the necklace was bright and dazzling.

"Give me your hand..." Blake suddenly ordered again.

I put my hands behind my back and bit my lower lip. "I'll skip the ring. A bracelet will do."

Blake raised his eyebrows in displeasure. "It's one of a pair of couple's rings. We will look like we are each other's mate more when we put them on."

"No one will have doubts even if I don't have a ring on my finger." I still didn't want to accept his ring easily.

He had to give up. "Fine. I won't push you. But I hope that one day, you will be willing to accept my ring."

He seemed to be hinting at something, but he sounded so righteous. I was almost speechless.

"I wonder if that will ever happen." I smiled.

"It will. I'm sure." Blake was a bit unconvinced, and he said firmly.

Hearing that I wanted a bracelet, the guide next to us had already taken out some of the best bracelets in the store.

I picked one myself and asked Blake to help me put it on.

"You need earrings too."

"No need. More than two accessories on a woman will be too much." I shook my head immediately, not wanting to buy anything more.



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The shopping guide ran over to us and said happily, "Sir, the total bill would be 1.03 million dollars."

The number shocked me. I turned around and stared at Blake. "That's too expensive!"

Yet, Blake had already taken a bank card out and handed it to the woman. He said, "Swipe this card!"

After the transaction was complete, the guide respectfully gave the card back to Blake with both hands. Blake lowered his head and met my blank eyes.

Blake acted as if nothing had happened and grabbed my hand when I was still in a daze.

"Let's go."

When we entered the elevator, everything became quiet. I suddenly realized that my hand was wrapped in his palm again.



I withdrew my hand from his large palm without a trace and put it behind me.

Blake didn't say or do anything.

We got in the car again and soon arrived at our destination.

It was a private villa.

After seeing Blake's giant villa, such an ordinary detached villa didn't awe me.

The car stopped, and after Blake got out of the car, he stood by the car and waited for me to get out.

I was wearing a pair of silver high heels and a lilac dress.

Since it wasn't a very important gathering, Blake didn't ask me to put on makeup.

"Blake, you're here!" A tall and handsome man walked out of the hall and came to the gate. Then he smiled at me and said, "You must be Hedwig's mother. Nice to meet you, Mrs. Chavez. My name is Howard Twitty."

Mrs. Chavez? I was overwhelmed by the way he addressed me. I quickly turned to look at Blake.

"Howard, don't scare her away. We haven't got married yet," Blake said seriously.

Howard's eyes lit up slightly. He said, "Oh, not yet. So you mean she will be Mrs. Chavez in the future, right?"



"Howard." Blake scolded a bit sternly, which silenced Howard at once.

Meanwhile, a clear and pleasant female voice rang out, "What a great honor to have King Blake here!"

As the pleasant female voice sounded, everyone fixed their eyes on the woman walking over under the light.



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