

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 37

Natasha scoffed like she had heard the world's funniest joke.

"Market price? What a big mouth you have! You know how much these shoes cost, and you think you can pay me back?"

Natalie sized her up quietly.

"If you don't want me to pay, I'll leave."

"Who said I don't want you to pay? This is a limited edition pair by Ada. It's worth three hundred thousand." Natasha raised her chin proudly. She said sympathetically, "It isn't a small amount. Don't hold out if you can't actually pay."

Three hundred thousand for a pair of shoes?

The police disliked such economic disputes. They were at a loss for words.

"Give me your bank card."

"What?"

"Let me see."

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“Fine. Here.”

Natasha took out her bank card and showed it to Natalie for just a few moments, before putting it back inside her designer bag.

Natalie remained silent. She tapped her pale fingers on her phone screen.

Ding!

Natalie looked up lazily. “Please check your messages. You should have received the money.”

“What?”

Natasha’s voice raised an octave higher. She stared back in disbelief.

“What the... Are you being pretentious? T-this isn’t possible!”

Natalie didn’t take Natasha’s mockery seriously.

Xavian spoke curtly. “What’s not possible? Instead of blabbering so much, just check your phone to see if my Mommy transferred the money.”

Onlookers gradually gathered around.

“She already said she transferred the money. Just check it!”

“Who’s the one putting up an act now?”

“It’s going to be so embarrassing if she really transferred the money!”

Natasha was the daughter of a wealthy family and wanted to be seen as above the average person. Although three hundred thousand wasn’t a huge sum to her, she didn’t believe the ugly girl in front of her had the ability to pay up.

Huffing in anger, she took out her phone. “Let me check then! How long you can keep up with your lies?”

She opened up her notifications.

Natasha felt like her head was about to explode.

The text message notified her that she had received a total of three hundred thousand, not a penny more or less.

Everything happened too fast. Her complexion paled, and her voice trembled as she spoke. “H-How? W-Where did you get so much money?”

“You’ve already been compensated. Who the heck asks where the money came from?”

“You...”

Natalie was ruthless. She swept a glance at the high heels.

“Since I paid you every penny, you can take off your shoes now.”

“What do you mean?” Natasha stared at Natalie with wide eyes.

“Come now, is that really that hard to understand?” Xavian tilted his head. His eyes were dark. “Mommy already paid for the shoes. So now she’s the owner! Aren’t you embarrassed to be wearing someone else’s shoes?”

When Xavian spoke such ruthless words in his sickly sweet voice, Natasha was completely stunned.

It took a long time for Natasha to find her voice again. “How can you do this? If you take away my shoes, what am I going to wear?”

“What are you going to wear?” Natalie responded casually but coldly, “What does that matter to me?”

“You! You’re shameless!”

“I’m shameless? Natalie’s lips curved into a mocking smile. She glanced at the police officer beside her. “Officer, am I wrong for doing this?”

The officers thought about the context and replied carefully.

“Not at all.”