

Forgive My Ex-husband Chapter 116

To her credit, Queena tried on all the clothes that Melinda plucked off the rack.

Every time she walked out of the fitting room, her daughter-in-law would compliment her, or comment on how to accessorize the clothes, or sometimes just straight up hand her the jewelries to match. She couldn't deny that she was very satisfied with every outfit that Melinda chose for her.

The attendant paid them no attention at first, but over time she started to notice the pile of clothes that Melinda kept bringing to the dressing area.

And it looked to her like these customers weren't going to stop trying on clothes anytime soon. She finally approached Melinda, as Queena tried on another outfit in the fitting room.

"Excuse me, but we don't allow just anyone to try on the clothes we have here. We only cater to buying customers."

She gave her a pointed look as she finished speaking, making sure her message came across clearly. And it did.

"Is that so?" Melinda asked casually as she rubbed the fabric of the dress she was holding between her fingers. Then she smiled a serene smile to mask the annoyance she felt at the attendant's condescending attitude.

"You're quite right to be selective with your clientele. These are very high quality clothes after all."

"Indeed," the attendant sniffed. "We have a lot of people coming in here to just try on the clothes and take photos in the fitting room because they can't afford to actually buy the items."

Then her gaze wandered over to the nearby benches, where the clothes Queena had already tried on were splayed. She heaved an irritated sigh, and went over to pick them up and hang them back on the racks.

"Did you just inadvertently say that I can't afford these things?" Queena emerged from the fitting room before the attendant could even make a grab for one of the outfits.

The older woman heard everything that was exchanged between the attendant and her daughter-in-law, and it only fueled her earlier displeasure at the type of welcome they received from the store.

Melinda quickly strode over to her and smoothed out the sleeves of the shirt she tried on, and adjusted something at the collar. "Mother, you have such a nice figure, you look good in practically anything. Why don't we just buy everything you've tried on so far?"

Melinda smiled at her mother-in-law, and then the two women turned at the same time to look at the attendant coldly. The woman frowned, her hesitation showing on her face.

Still, she had encountered this scenario before, where customers tried to intimidate her to get their brief fix of luxury. She stood her ground.

She puffed out her chest, ready to reprimand the women, but before she could say anything, the manager burst into the dressing area.

The attendant stared at her superior, confused. As far as she knew, the manager was buried deep in his office since earlier that day, and gave instructions not to be disturbed.

He walked straight to the attendant, his face alarmingly flushed. "Pack all these clothes up for Madam Gu," the manager ordered her with a wild look in his eyes.

turned to the women and gave them a low bow. As soon as

deeply apologize, Madam Gu. The attendant didn't know her place and caused you

ushered the two women towards the reception, leaving the attendant rooted to the

discount on all the items you purchased today. Of course, we are well aware that you are not short in funds and have no need for such incentive, but please allow us to gift you with it. I hope

to the women. Clearly, these customers were not to be looked down on. They scurried over to help the attendant pack the goods before the madam and

any further incident, but the manager was still a little on edge. He had been handling some paperwork in his office when he

thanked his lucky stars he decided to pick up that one call, or there was

the car, Queena cast a discreet glance at her daughter-in-law. She was quite certain the sudden appearance of the manager was

the annoying attendant by continuously giving her clothes to try on. Additionally, she handled the attendant's snobbish behavior with class, and

herself, she was impressed. Her daughter-in-law wasn't

the rest of the day visiting other shops, and went home late in the evening. Queena didn't treat Melinda any differently than she always had, but the day

remarkable change per se, but Yulia sensed it. They were all in the living room at the time, and the servants were steadily bringing in the shopping packages they had amassed throughout

shopping there next time I go out." She was shamelessly looking into the bags, noting

endless influx of more shopping bags. She wasn't poor herself, but she certainly couldn't afford this much luxury items at a given

sure to limit her funds, since the old man was aware just how much of a spendthrift she could be.

in a precise tone, as if to emphasize the fact that Melinda selected

she forgot her lust for extravagance. Even Jonas, who had no interest in such affairs and

a good model; it's easy to pick out outfits when everything looks good on you." Melinda smiled gently, and Queena only said

daughter-in-law, and it alarmed Yulia. She could feel her face

is so sly. If they went out a few more times like this, she might get Queena on her side. I

one of the clothes she fished out from the bags, and her face took on a murderous expression. Queena was first to notice, and then the others looked at

was predictable; the daughter of a mistress from a poor background would

pulled Yulia back to her senses, and she realized what she was clutching in

must have looked like she was seething with jealousy over the clothes, which of course she was just a while back, and

an excuse to save face, she slowly let go of the fabric and stood up with her head down.

was as convincing as she could get, and her pale complexion

into a ball, all alone in a dark corner of the Gu's mansion. No one paid attention to her and she could only look on as the rest of the family sat down and happily shared

Queena as well. She woke up with

the other way around? She knew she had to do something

followed, Yulia took every opportunity to spend time with Queena, and maximized

and would often bring it up in conversation. She would make

could sense that her mother-in-law's disapproval had significantly grown. She wondered what she had done