

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 424

Meng Can dragged Qin Ya to the third floor.

“The clothes on the third floor are pretty expensive. Are you sure you want to shop here?” Qin Ya laughed.

The entire store was full of designer brands, and the most prestigious of all designer brands were located on the third floor.

Girls liked to go to this floor, even if they weren't planning to buy anything.

They wanted to at least show their faces there.

“Let's go upstairs and have a look. If anything suits me, I'm going to buy it. Just this once!” Meng Can smiled and said decisively.

They walked around the third floor and entered a popular designer store.

“Look at this, Qin Ya! This is gorgeous! I'm gonna try it!” Meng Can showed Qin Ya a long dress and took it to the fitting room immediately.

Meanwhile, Qin Ya saw a men's clothing store nearby and thought the clothes looked cool.

Just like that, she suddenly remembered Chen Hao's simplistic style in his choice of clothes.

With that in mind, she wanted to pick a few clothes for him that girls would usually like.

As Meng Can was trying on her dress, Qin Ya told her she was going to other stores to have a look.

After wearing that dress, Meng Can walked out of the fitting room and admired herself in the mirror. She looked beautiful.

“Miss, this dress suits you perfectly! You should definitely buy it. It's the latest design this year—it was only out two days ago! On top of that, we have a promotion going on,” a salesgirl walked over and complimented.

“Sure! I've seen this dress on their official website. By the way, isn't there a purple one? Can I try it on? I like the purple dress!”

“Miss, I am so sorry. The purple dress is being tried by another girl. It was all sold out—that's the last one here.”

“Aw!” Meng Can exclaimed regretfully.

To be honest, with her extraordinary looks and the purple dress, she would definitely make heads turn.

Just then, the door of another fitting room opened. A girl took the purple dress that she tried and walked to the waiting area.

With her eyes laid on the dress that she wanted, Meng Can followed her immediately.

"This suits you. Let's buy this!" A young man sat in the waiting area.

"No, it's too expensive! What am I going to do, wearing such an expensive dress? Look at the price tag. It's just a dress but it costs 80,000! Let's go to other stores!" she said.

The young man shook his head exasperatedly.

"Chen Hao? You guys are here too?" Without warning, a voice rang.

When Chen Hao lifted his head, he was shocked to see Meng Can standing behind Xiaobei.

"That's great! I wanted to buy this purple dress for a long time! Since you guys can't afford it, I'll buy it! I don't have to try it on. Someone come and wrap it up! I am buying it right now. They can't afford this!" Meng Can was relieved to see Chen Hao.

Although she was surprised by Chen Hao's appearance at the bar the day before, she thought it was just a hoax—he might borrow the clothes from other people just to flaunt in front of everyone.

She did not actually believe that he could afford it.

"Sure, sweetie!"

After all, Meng Can was wearing high end designer brands from head to toe while Yang Xiaobei wore normal clothes.

As for Chen Hao, she could not even tell what brands he was wearing.

Because of this, the salesgirl thought Meng Can could afford it, while Xiaobei and Chen Hao couldn't.

"Wait a minute, who said we couldn't afford it?" Chen Hao's lips curled into a smirk.

"You?" Meng Can looked at him disdainfully.

She flipped the price tag and was shocked at what she saw.

"What the—? It costs 89,999?"

It was more expensive than she thought. She only had around sixty thousand with her.

"What? 89,999 is too expensive for you?" Chen Hao sneered.

Yesterday, Meng Can insulted him and nudged his head.

He held some grudges against her, and he wanted to make her pay for her insults the other day. Hence, he told her in a half-teasing tone.

"Shut your mouth. Who said I can't afford it?"

Meng Can thought, I am not going to let you, this poor bastard, look down on me.

"Sure, but we are going to buy one more. You can save this for us first," Chen Hao told the salesgirl.

The salesgirl was overjoyed to hear this.

"Stop bragging! It's pretty good if you can even afford a single dress! Miss, if he buys two of them, then I'll buy three. No matter how many clothes he buys, I am going to buy one more!" Chen Hao managed to spark Meng Can's competitiveness.

"Mom, let's have a look here!" Just then, five women walked toward the store.

Three of them were middle-aged, and the other two looked younger.

Looking at their attire, it was obvious that they could afford everything there. A salesgirl welcomed them immediately.

"Madam Guo, Miss Yang, welcome! A lot of new designs and styles are up now, I can choose a few for you, if you'd like."

"That's fine, we will look around on our own," Madam Guo replied.

Her daughter then tugged at her clothes wildly.

"Mom! Aunt Guo Ru, Aunt Lizhen, look who's here!"

She pointed to Chen Hao and Yang Xiaobei.

"It really is Chen Hao! And Yang Xiaobei followed him here too? Ha!" Guo Ru sneered.

To nobody's surprise, Madam Guo was Chen Hao's aunt, Guo Ru. The remaining two middle-aged women were Aunt Xusen and Aunt Lizhen respectively.

The two young girls were his cousins.

This was the most expensive store in the mall; people who came here had wealthy and prestigious backgrounds.

Seeing Chen Hao and Yang Xiaobei here made her feel ashamed.

"Chen Hao, stop kidding! Just tell her that you can't afford this!" Meng Can was furious because Chen Hao announced that he was going to buy ten clothes for Yang Xiaobei.

Even the salesgirl wanted to swear at him.

"Is this salesgirl new here? Why do you allow customers like him to stay here for so long?" Just then, a voice rang sarcastically.

Chen Hao and Yang Xiaobei turned and saw Guo Ru.

"I'm fairly sure that he couldn't even afford a pair of socks here. Let your manager know that you shouldn't let anyone in here. The store's reputation will be affected." Guo Ru eyed Chen Hao and Yang Xiaobei while speaking mercilessly.

“Aunt Guo Ru, is this the way you speak?” Yang Xiaobei protested furiously.

“You dare to talk back, Xiaobei? Let me ask you, how much do you make every month? You can’t even afford to look around! Save your money for your dad. And look at you, looking unhappy and pouting when I give you advice . Have you forgotten what I told you this afternoon during lunch?” Guo Ru smiled disparagingly.

“Xiaobei, I understand that girls want to look pretty, but take a good look at yourself and your family. You are not ashamed of coming to this store? And you even tried their clothes! What if you accidentally tore any of them? Can you afford it?”

“Hear, hear!”

A few cousins chirped in.

Yang Xiaobei burst into tears.

The salesgirl looked at Yang Xiaobei and Chen Hao disdainfully and said, “What are you guys doing? Trying to fake being rich here? It’s because of you I got scolded by the other customers! Do you still want to buy this dress? If not, there are other customers who like to try it!”

Her tone turned rude this time.

Tears streamed down Yang Xiaobei’s cheeks while she returned the clothes back to the salesgirl.

“I said I want ten of these. Ten. Are you deaf?” However, Chen Hao retaliated hostilely.