

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 806

The female sales assistant smiled. "I didn't say anything, ma'am."

"I heard you. You said that I didn't have self-awareness." Wang Tingxue was evidently upset. She could not accept others saying such things about her!

The sales assistant continued to smile. "You must have heard wrong, ma'am. I really didn't say anything."

"I'm not deaf, alright? I heard you." Wang Tingxue's face gradually became red. She nudged Sang Yu and asked, "Didn't you hear her too?"

The latter pursed her lips and remained silent for a while. She pulled Wang Tingxue with her and urged, "Come on, let's go."

She had indeed heard what the sales assistant had said. However, if Sang Yu spoke the truth, Wang Tingxue would definitely start an argument, and she did not want that to happen.

It was evident that the sales assistant was a rather judgmental person. Sang Yu would not stoop to her level and argue with her. She was very much different from Wang Tingxue in this manner. While Sang Yu did not come from a wealthy family, she still lived comfortably and financially supported herself from a young age. Furthermore, she had been treated with disdain on many occasions.

She knew that the best way to deal with such people was to merely ignore them. It was probably the best treatment that they could be afforded.

On the other hand, Wang Tingxue would not allow herself to be criticized in such a manner.

"I heard you say it! Don't think that I didn't! You'd better apologize or I'll pursue the matter!" Wang Tingxue raised her voice. "Where is your boss? Or your manager? I want to lodge a complaint!"

Another sales assistant quickly came over to help resolve the impending brawl. "She really didn't say anything, ma'am. Since you don't intend to buy anything, shall I show you out?"

"So what if I don't buy anything? That's because I didn't like the necklace! How can she say that of me?" Wang Tingxue's face was red with anger by now.

The sales assistant who had earlier handled Wang Tingxue stared at her. "Did I say anything wrong? Can you even afford the necklace? Well, if you buy it now, I will apologize to you immediately!" She was confident that Wang Tingxue would not have the money and spoke arrogantly.

Naturally, the latter panicked as her face became increasingly flushed.

"Why? Giving me the silent treatment now?" The sales assistant immediately knew that her hunch was correct as she soon became ruder. "Just say that you can't afford it. Why pretend? What a materialistic woman."

Wang Tingxue's blood was boiling and she was on the verge of tears.

"Sang Yu, is that you?" Lin Xinyan stood at the entrance. She passed by the store earlier and thought that she saw Sang Yu inside. It was indeed her upon closer look.

Didn't Shen Peichuan say that she was busy with lessons? Why would she be here?

Sang Yu turned around and spotted Lin Xinyan walking in. "Xinyan, it's you."

The latter nodded slightly and looked around. "Are you here to buy something?"

Sang Yu shook her head and replied, "No, I'm here with a friend."

"Oh. Don't you have lessons?" she probed.

"No," Sang Yu uttered.

Lin Xinyan sighed internally. *Did Shen Peichuan and her argue again? That's why she lied to him and said that she was busy?*

"I'm here to shop too. Why don't you come to my place later for dinner?" Lin Xinyan intentionally wanted Shen Peichuan to know that Sang Yu was angry with him. *He was gone for about a month and it was rare that they could spend time together. If they argue now, it will be such a waste of precious time!*

Sang Yu pursed her lips. "But my friend..."

Lin Xinyan took a step further into the shop and asked, "What's wrong?"

Her chauffeur followed her in. He was not merely a driver, rather, he was also her bodyguard.

Sang Yu tugged at Wang Tingxue's hands and persuaded, "Come on, Tingxue. Let's go. We don't have to stoop to her level."

Wang Tingxue wiped her cheeks, bowed her head, and kept silent.

For a brief moment, Lin Xinyan's gaze landed on the fiery-eyed female sales assistant before moving to Sang Yu's friend. Judging from the situation, she could roughly guess what had just transpired.

With a smile, she spoke to Sang Yu, "Ah, I almost forgot! Peichuan and you have just gotten married and I have yet to even give you guys a wedding gift! Since we are all here today, why don't you pick something for yourself, Sang Yu? I will pay for it. Take it as a present from me."

Sang Yu quickly shook her head and rejected her offer. "No, no, it's alright."

Everything here is expensive. I can't get Xinyan to buy me something so expensive.

"Don't worry about it. I suppose that you're aware of how close Peichuan and Jinghao are. That means that you are family too. Come on, pick something you like."

Just as she spoke, she walked over to the display case. As a wealthy woman, she behaved confidently and assertively. A casual act of standing over the display case was sufficient to showcase her aura.

She pointed to one of the necklaces and demanded, "Let me take a look at that."

The sales assistant who argued with Wang Tingxue earlier immediately put on a smile and did as she was told.

"Sang Yu, come here and try it on." Lin Xinyan waved her over.

Sang Yu pulled Wang Tingxue over.

Then, Lin Xinyan put on the necklace for Sang Yu.

Lin Xinyan had good taste in jewelry. The necklace that she chose was a thin chain with a clover-leave-shaped pendant made out of red agate. It was dainty, intricate, and it looked very good for someone of Sang Yu's age. In addition to that, Sang Yu's skin tone accentuated the color of the pendant.

Sang Yu looked at her gratefully. She really liked this necklace and had eyed it for a long time. Nonetheless, she never expected Lin Xinyan to immediately pick it out for her, getting her to try it on.

"Do you like it?" Lin Xinyan held up a mirror in front of her.

Sang Yu wore a V-neck white T-shirt today which revealed her collarbone. She also put on a jacket with a more relaxed fit, and her outfit matched the necklace perfectly.

Wang Tingxue rubbed the corners of her eyes and chimed in. "You look nice in it."

After a moment's thought, Sang Yu pointed to the necklace that Wang Tingxue had tried on earlier. "Can I try this too?"