

Never Say 334

Hannah smirked.

"You'd better not go back on your word. Come on, let's go and have a look at their newest selection."

The shopping assistant who attended to them was very efficient, so much so that the two women lost count of the clothes they had been presented with.

Lydia shook her head, one hand cupping her chin.

"These are too flashy. Don't you have anything more subtle?"

"Yes, of course." The shopping assistant smiled.

"Please come with me to the VIP room and pick out whatever you like. We have professionals in the house who can model the clothes at your leisure."

She was already leading them toward the VIP room as she spoke.

They stepped inside to find five models standing in a row to one side.

"Here we have the latest line of the season," the shopping assistant explained.

ninjanovel.com

"Oh, this one looks good." Lydia pointed at an elegant cheongsam.

"Black shouldn't be too eye-catching. And the details on this are very elegant. You'd look gorgeous in this, Hannah!"

"I'll try and put it on, then."

Hannah also quite liked the cheongsam. When she emerged from the fitting room a few moments later, both Lydia and the shopping assistant heaved a long, dreamy sigh.

"It's like the dress was tailor-made for you, Miss!" the shopping assistant exclaimed.

The cheongsam was very chic. Its slit only ran up to the calf, making Hannah look classy and sophisticated.

She turned around and studied herself in the mirror. It had been a while since she had last worn something so elegant. She couldn't deny how good it felt.

"I'll take this one." Hannah handed a card to the shopping assistant and added, "I'd like to have my hair done as well."

"Yes, of course," the other woman replied eagerly.

"I'll have someone take care of that right away."

Lydia walked over, her lips pursed in a sullen pout.

"I thought we agreed that I would pay for your dress?"

Hannah chuckled and pinched her friend's cheek.

"How can I possibly let you buy my clothes?"