

Chapter 1120 You Can Only Leave After You Pay

As soon as Bohumil said this, another man suddenly exclaimed, "Oh shit! The verification code is on the official website. This record is fucking real!"

"What did you say? You must be crazy!" Cristina hurriedly approached the man with a pale face.

She grabbed the phone from his hand and stared at the screen. And her eyes opened wide in shock.

However, no matter how many times she refreshed the website frantically, it still showed that the record she had just crushed was an authentic souvenir released by Purple Band.

"No, this can't be possible! How can you bumpkins afford genuine products?"

At this moment, Cristina's face was distorted, looking extremely ferocious.

Even Ivanna was shocked. She looked at Alicia in disbelief.

She didn't expect that those gifts were authentic.

On their way up the mountain just now, Alicia comforted Ivanna by saying that those gifts were not worth much to them. So Ivanna mistook them as fakes.

Now that she knew they were authentic, Ivanna couldn't help feeling sad, thinking that Cristina broke one of them just like that. She turned to Alicia and apologized sincerely, "I'm sorry, I didn't protect it well."

But Alicia just smiled kindly at Ivanna. For fans, it might be difficult to buy autographed records. But for the members of Purple Band, it was

not a problem at all.

She quickly comforted Ivanna, "Don't be sad anymore. I still have a lot of records with me. If you like, I'll give them to you."

The other members of the band also comforted Ivanna.

Watching this scene, Cristina almost went crazy with jealousy. Her eyes turned red, and she screamed sharply, "That's impossible! Do you think that the records of Purple Band can be bought casually? And what did you say? You have many of them? How arrogant you are! Such a shameless woman!"

At this moment, Trevor couldn't hold back his laughter anymore.

Cristina glared at him and asked, "Why are you laughing? Do you think it's funny?"

Trevor raised his eyebrows. "Nothing. I just thought of something funny."

Alicia stared at Cristina angrily and unzipped her backpack.

Then she casually took out several records of Purple Band.

Cristina was so shocked that her mouth gaped open, and her face turned pale. She looked at the half piece of the broken record in her hand, then at the exquisitely packed records in Alicia's hands.

She couldn't help crying out, "Why do you have so many of them?"

Alicia didn't say anything and just smiled. The answer was simple. How could she be short of her own recordings?

Cristina and her friends felt their faces burning. It was as if they were slapped by invisible hands.

They were so embarrassed that they turned around in unison, wanting to leave. However, Trevor immediately stepped forward to stop them.

"Levi, get out of our way. What do you think you're doing? You're going too far!" Cristina screamed hysterically.

Trevor sneered, "You can only leave after you pay for that record."

Before Cristina could say anything, Bohumil jumped out, pointed at Trevor's nose, and scolded, "Get out of our way, you bastard! Can't you see that we have several men here? Each of them can make you kneel and beg for mercy with one punch."

"One punch from each?" Trevor snorted coldly. "I can deal with rubbish like you all by myself. If you want to fight, bring it on. Just don't disturb us from enjoying the beautiful scenery here."