

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 807

The sales assistant was momentarily stunned, as her eyes darted to Wang Tingxue.

Lin Xinyan asked her, "Is there a problem?"

The sales assistant acceded to her request enthusiastically and took out the necklace once more.

Sang Yu put on the necklace. It was rather similar to the one that she had tried on earlier—both had a thin chain with a simple pendant. However, the pendants were slightly different in shape and material. Overall, the beauty of both necklaces was apparent.

After all, Sang Yu was well-groomed and fair. Any dainty necklace would suit her.

Lin Xinyan saw that both necklaces looked good on her. Hence, she left the decision to Sang Yu. "Which one do you like better?"

"This one."

She still wanted to get justice for Wang Tingxue. No matter what, the female sales assistant should not have said that of any customer.

Perhaps Wang Tingxue's behavior was a little inappropriate as she merely tried the necklace without ever intending to buy it. However, there was no reason to launch a personal attack on her.

Anyone in the sales or service industry should never lash out like that at a customer.

Neither of them came from wealth. Why make each other's lives difficult?

If she were truly rich, she would not have been working as a salesperson here.

Lin Xinyan nodded. "Alright, this one it is then." She fished out a card from her purse and placed it on the display case.

The salesperson quickly took it. "Please give me a moment."

Soon after, she brought the card with her to the cashier.

Before she left, she still shot an indignant glare at Wang Tingxue. *How can such a person have such wealthy friends?*

Lin Xinyan's attire looked simple and she was not branded in luxury goods from head to toe. However, one could tell that she came from wealth. Furthermore, she had a chauffeur-cum-driver following her around, which instantly gave her rich vibes.

Very swiftly, the sales assistant returned with the receipt and a smile. "Shall I box that up for you?"

Lin Xinyan looked at the necklace that was still on Sang Yu's neck and said, "She can just wear it. Keep the receipt and warranty card in a box."

"Sure." The sales assistant packed everything up in a nice shopping bag and passed it to her. "I hope to see you again soon."

Lin Xinyan took the bag, gave her a faint smile, and urged, "Let's go."

Sang Yu brought Wang Tingxue out with her.

After they stepped away from the store, Sang Yu finally remarked, "I think that this is too expensive."

This costs close to ten thousand. I have never worn something so expensive before.

Lin Xinyan just grinned. "As long as you like it."

After a moment's hesitation, Sang Yu asked if it was Zong Jinghao's money.

Lin Xinyan replied, "It's my own money."

She held a majority of the shares in Wanyue Group. *One could say that I am a secretly rich woman!*

Zong Jinghao was merely one of her employees who managed her company. No matter how much he earned, it would all go back to her as a shareholder anyway.

Sang Yu admitted, "I'll like to be like you in the future. An independent woman."

Lin Xinyan replied, "Well, what's mine is his, and what's his is mine. There's no need to be so calculative since we are husband and wife. Did you and Peichuan argue?"

She tried to sound her out.

Sang Yu shook her head. "We're doing good."

Evidently, Lin Xinyan did not believe her. However, she decided not to probe into the matter further as she simply told her, "Well, I still have some shopping to do. Do you want to come with me?"

"Yes." Wang Tingxue thought that it would be nice to hang out with someone like Lin Xinyan.

Sang Yu agreed. "At least you'll have the two of us to accompany you. We can chit-chat and help you pick out some nice things later."

"Let's go then," Lin Xinyan agreed.

Hence, what was supposed to be a solo shopping trip turned into an outing for the trio.

Wang Tingxue and Sang Yu followed Lin Xinyan around.

"This is really beautiful," Wang Tingxue remarked as she reached out to touch the necklace. "That sales assistant was so judgmental. I swear that I shall make so much money next time!"

Sang Yu nodded. "We can do it."

She wanted to achieve the same too. Not only that, but she also aimed to help children in need by building schools for them.

Lin Xinyan strolled into a kids' clothes shop. Wang Tingxue nudged Sang Yu and asked, "Does she have children?"

Sang Yu smiled and asked her friend, "Doesn't she look to be our age?"

"She does look quite young." Wang Tingxue nodded vehemently.

"She actually has three children— a pair of twins and a son. The twins are already in elementary school. Such beautiful children too! Her youngest child is a son and he looks really cute."

Sang Yu spoke as though they were her own children as she sounded very proud of them.

Wang Tingxue continued to glance at Lin Xinyan discreetly as she probed further, "Is she very rich? She even has a bodyguard."

Sang Yu nodded. "Her husband is the boss of Wanyue Group."

Instantly, Wang Tingxue's eyes went wide as her jaw became agape. After a moment, she recalled something and asked, "So, she was the one who married him in that lavish wedding?"

Sang Yu nodded once more.

Wang Tingxue covered her mouth in shock and jealousy. "How does she have such a blessed and privileged life?"

Her husband is both rich and handsome.

Sang Yu slapped her head lightly. "Don't be jealous. We aren't like her. Just study hard and work hard."

Wang Tingxue burst into a chuckle upon hearing this. It was as though she had already forgotten about the brawl from the jewelry store. With a smile, she told Sang Yu, "Look at her. She still looks so good after giving birth to three children. Many women aren't able to

keep themselves in good shape after labor. How is she still so slender? She looks just like us!”

Sang Yu shrugged. “No idea. Maybe she just has good genes.”

Wang Tingxue twisted her lips. “Ugh! How can any woman not be jealous and envious of her genes?”

“You forgot something else,” Sang Yu reminded her with a smile.

“What is it?” Wang Tingxue turned to look at her.

“Not only does she have a good figure, but she is also very fair,” Sang Yu noted.

Wang Tingxue blinked a few times before a depressed look crept onto her face. With a discouraged tone, she murmured, “Man, we are all women. Nonetheless, look at me...”

She bowed her head to examine herself. Unlike Lin Xinyan, she was not considered fair. Fortunately, however, she still possessed a decent figure.

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan’s skin still looked as smooth as silk even after she had given birth. *Indeed, comparisons are odious!*

“What are you two talking about? Come over and help me take a look at this.” Lin Xinyan held up a red hoodie in kid’s size. She initially wanted to ask for their thoughts but turned around to see the two ladies still standing at the entrance, whispering to each other.