

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 996



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"I've seen these earrings before in a high-end boutique, and they're over \$20,000, aren't they?"

"Those shoes must have set you back \$30,000?"

"I know that this dress you're wearing cost about \$120,000. It's one of a kind in the world"

The WN Group had copied QY's strategy, producing everything in limited editions, perfectly satisfying the upper class's desire for unique and extravagant items.

"Let's not talk about pricing." Serena elegantly signaled for silence, whispering to those around her, "I wouldn't want people to think I'm deliberately flaunting my wealth."

Upon hearing this, the crowd eagerly defended her, raising their voices intentionally.

"No one would think you're showing off, Serena. You simply have a higher standard of living than most. Your consideration for others' feelings shows how kind and gentle you are."

"Serena, I heard your parents spoil you rotten. Is it true?" Someone gossiped.

After all, she was the youngest of six siblings and the only girl. The rumor that her parents favored her over her brothers was the stuff of envy.

In many traditional families, the outdated preference for sons over daughters was deeply ingrained and quite disgraceful.

"Of course it's true!" A short-haired girl chimed in. "I bumped into Serena and her mom shopping the other day, and her mom spent millions as if it was nothing. Anything Serena wanted, she got!"

"Seriously? That's unbelievably extravagant." The crowd around her was green with envy.

"Serena, you are so fortunate! Your mom doesn't even bat an eyelid, dropping millions on clothes for you!"

"I wish I could have a mom like that. Last time, I spent \$500 on a new hairstyle, and my mom complained about the cost for days."

"I just bought a few new Louis Vuitton bags, and my mom accused me of being reckless."

Although the amounts these girls discussed seemed extravagant to most, to Serena, it was nothing. She even found it a bit pitiful.

One long-haired girl said, "Serena, I heard David Collins is your boyfriend. I'm a huge fan. Could you help me get an autographed picture? I'm willing to pay you \$1,000!"

"Do you really think Serena needs your money?" Another girl retorted, then quickly linked arms with Serena and said in a coquettish voice, "I have hundreds of David's autographed pictures, but I can never get tickets to his concerts! Serena, could you help me out? I'm willing to pay ten, even twenty times the price"

"Getting front-row VIP seats at David's concerts is impossible! They're sold out in seconds. I swear some people must be sitting on their routers to get them that fast."

"Serena, I saw Hans in a finance magazine last month, he's so handsome.

Plus, his age, achievements, and personality are all my dream qualities in a partner! You should introduce me. If he shows any interest, I'll definitely pursue it. If he's not into me, or if he asks me to keep my distance, I'll back off. I wouldn't want to put you in an awkward situation. Please, help me out!"

The girl who spoke was Rachel, whose family owned a car manufacturing business. Although their cars were aimed at the average worker and usually sold for around \$7,000 to \$10,000, they made a huge profit due to high sales volumes.

Especially their recent launch of a mini electric car series, priced affordably at about \$3,000 to \$4,000, which had captured the hearts of many young people and mothers, propelling their family to the 13th spot on the Solterra Rich List.

Serena looked at her and suddenly thought, considering their friendship, Rachel would be a much better match for Hans than Molly could ever be!