

# Chapter 609

Behind them, two female salesmen looked at them very gently, one of them praised: "Mr. Fu and Mrs. Fu are really born to make a pair."

Suzi's face was red like a red snake fruit.

Arron pretended not to see, holding her hand, followed the two salesmen walking deep through the secluded courtyard.

Only then did Suzi see that there was a high-end dress shop in front of him, with the words 'luxury·lan' on it.

Lux Lan is an authentic luxury brand.

And it is the old brand of Nancheng.

When they first went to college, Suzi was still living in the Lin family. When the Lin family held an 18-year-old adult ceremony for their baby daughter Lanita, Suzi had listened to them.

This is what Moira said: "Hey, our Lin family's assets and status have not yet reached that height. Otherwise, we can order a little dress for her daughter at 'Shu Lan' as an adult gift for her 18-year-old daughter. , Even if it's one, our daughter might be able to marry a wealthy family with this dress."

At that time, Suzi knew that 'Luxury·Lan' was a symbol of the noble lady in Nancheng.

Now, holding hands by him, walking through the courtyard to the main hall, I see a dazzling array here, all of them are extremely luxurious, each dress has its own reason, each stitch and thread of each dress are full-time The designer sews it out.

Suzi was stunned.

The man leads her, she won't go.

"What?" The man looked at Suzi blankly.

Suzi bit his lip: "If you don't pick up the one, you just brought me here to try on clothes?"

"Otherwise, what do you think?" the man said angrily.

Suzi pursed his mouth, and said with a slight sense of reason: "You can bring the only one here."

"You are in your twenties, and you don't want to starve to die, but the only difference. She has to eat normally and on time."

Suzi: "..."

After a few seconds, she said again: "Then we can come back after dinner."

"That way, you won't be able to measure your measurements." Arron said again.

Suzi: "... I've heard before that the brand "Shu Lan" is very strict in size control. One percent is more, but one less is too small. I heard him say that today. , It is really long-sighted.

She squeezed her nose: "Uh...Yes...I'm sorry."

Misunderstood him.

He thought he was going to break her body into pieces.

The man said nothing.

Without even looking at Suzi, he just continued to move forward.

After walking two steps, he felt that something was wrong, so he stopped and stretched out his generous hand. Suzi immediately put his slender hand into his palm cleverly.

She was like a kid who did something wrong, led by him to move forward.

The two salespersons in front had already arrived in the lobby of the big shop. Looking back at the appearance of Arron and Suzi, the two salespersons and several senior designers in the lobby couldn't help but laugh.

Everyone had a smile that envied Suzi.

As soon as Arron led Suzi into the door, they said in unison: "Welcome to Mr. Fu, Mrs. Fu is here."

The man didn't change his face.

Suzi couldn't help but bowed slightly.

"Madam is so cute." Someone murmured.

One of the designers has already greeted us: "Madam, you do it here, I will choose shoes for you, and then choose the style according to your skin, temperament, and height."

"Oh, good." Suzi was still restrained. She looked at Arron, and Arron said, "These people are all serving you. If you are willing to let them serve you, they will be very happy."

Suzi: "Um..."

She followed one of the designers to sit in the VIP room, and the designer began to choose shoes, dresses, headwear, brooches and the like for her.

In fact, Suzi's height, body and skin are all versatile. She looks good in everything she wears, and the designer doesn't have to struggle to match it.

Ten minutes later, she was brought out by the designer and came to Arron.

"Does it look good?" Suzi asked shyly.

Arron was taken aback: "..."

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Seeing Arron stunned there, the two designers serving Suzi immediately explained nervously: "I'm sorry, Mr. Fu, we...we actually...we actually took it for your wife. Those in the series are more luxurious styles, but my wife seems to prefer this one. This one is our lowest price here.

There are no accessories at all.

But I have to say that my wife's vision is really good. This simple and low-priced style is also very nice to wear on my wife. "

The designer really apologized to Arron in the first half of his speech.

In the second half of this paragraph, she really praised Suzi.

Suzi is really a clothes rack and looks good in everything he wears.

Just now the designer chose the most luxurious styles and brooches for her in the store, but when she tried them on, Suzi felt that it was too expensive and too conspicuous. She has always been simple and accustomed to it, but she is really not used to such luxury. Style.

Before changing her clothes, she pushed open the dressing room and picked up the simplest one. What kind of brooch, diamonds, and jewels are not available in all styles and said: "I'll try that one?"

"Huh?" The designer was stunned.

"Why? Can't you try?" Suzi asked.

"Yes, yes! Of course you can!" the designer said hurriedly.

Just kidding!

Of course, you can try the style Mrs. Fu wants to try.

Although this style is set by others.

Just like that, Suzi stood in front of Arron in the most low-key and shabby dress of the audience.

But never thought, Arron still stared blankly.

The woman wore a light blue long dress, elegant and clear, without any gold or silver jewelry on her body, but she brought out another simple beauty to Suzi.

Suzi, wearing this light blue dress, gave people the feeling that any jewelry or treasure on her body seemed to be a burden.

Because she doesn't care.

So, those are all vulgar things.

"That's it!" Arron said suddenly.

Designer: "... " This...

This is a style set by others.

The designer stammered: "Well, Mr. Fu, this long dress for Mrs. Fu is a bit fat and a bit short in length."

"Fat is easy to handle, you can modify it. In terms of length, my wife feels appropriate." Arron said.

Designer: "..."

"It's okay, I don't want this one." Suzi just thinks this one is a little low-key. If the designer is embarrassed, she wears everything the same.

It's just that I'm really reluctant to give up this skirt.

"Is it because someone else ordered it?" Arron asked.

The designer answered truthfully: "Yes, Mr. Fu..."

"Give the lady I ordered to Suzi." Arron said lightly.

Designer: "..."

I thought I had heard it wrong.

The style that Mr. Fu ordered for his wife was not only studded with diamonds, but the brooch alone was worth 700,000 to 800,000 yuan. Wouldn't anyone who got that dress be able to make a fortune?

It's okay to buy at least one or two million.

Mr. Fu, are you telling the truth?

"It's said that the Fu Group wanted to engage in donation activities, and it happened to be her." Arron added again.

Seeing that Mr. Fu was willing to spend such a high price to exchange the dress for his wife's favorite, and when he had come up with a countermeasure in person, several designers present all looked at Suzi with envy.

Being spoiled by such a man, Mrs. Fu really fell into the honey jar.

The designer immediately agreed: "Good Mr. Fu."

Yubi, she said sincerely: "Mrs. Fu, you are so happy."

Happy?

Suzi warmed up.

But he couldn't help but snapped his nose.