

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 615

Rather than being attracted by the low prices, I entered the barbershop solely because the hairstylists' hairstyle looked rather stylish.

I took a seat in front of the mirror after the barber wet my hair.

Shortly afterward, the hairstylist asked, "May I ask what kind of hairstyle you want?"

"Well, I would like to have that hairstyle!" I pointed at the picture of a model on the wall. Deep down, I felt that her short hair with bangs that covered half of her face was what I wanted.

After glancing at it, the hairstylist suggested seriously, "If you only wish to hide the scar on your face, you can try to have bangs. Since your hair is beautiful, there's no need to cut your hair short."

I was taken aback by his suggestion and thought to myself. It seems that the scar is more obvious than I've imagined.

"Okay, let's do it!"

He nodded in response and began to swing his scissors. While the background music was playing, he began cutting my hair and said, "You're indeed a beauty. I would suggest that you can try a more stylish haircut. A permanent wave is the latest trend now. You don't have to have your hair dyed or permed. As such, it won't damage your hair. Also, the hairstyle can last for half a year."

I put on a faint smile and said perfunctorily, "It's okay. Thanks anyway!"

I was used to my current hairstyle because I hadn't changed it for a few years.

On the other hand, the hairstylist didn't dwell on it as I was seemingly not interested in trying a different hairstyle.

Half an hour later, I looked at myself in the mirror and was shocked to see that I looked a few years younger.

"We often look younger with blunt bangs. Since you have fair skin and gorgeous facial features, this hairstyle makes you look even younger."

I put on a slight smile and felt better after cutting my hair.

After exiting the barbershop, I walked down the street and occasionally looked at myself in the shop windows. Unknowingly, I felt that I would look better by wearing clothes that could make me look younger.

As such, I entered the H&M store and selected a few sets of clothes, including overalls, white shirts, and canvas shoes. After all, these were all fashion symbols of youth.

With these outfits and my blunt bangs, it appeared that I truly looked younger.

I crossed a few streets to continue window shopping with my new outfit. When I eventually felt tired, I looked at myself again in one of the shop windows.

Amused by my own look, I couldn't help but giggle.

As I was laughing alone like an idiot before the shop window, the passers-by glanced at me curiously. Perhaps they thought that I was crazy.

"Hi, would you like to visit our shop?"

After recollecting myself, I realized that I was standing right in front of the entrance and staring at the clothes.

Hence, the passers-by probably thought that I was laughing at the clothes.

While looking at the male mannequin, I thought to myself and felt relieved that the people didn't think I was a psychopath.

"Alright!" I wasn't sure what I could buy in a men's clothing store. Nevertheless, I entered the shop after the shop assistant welcomed me.

I initially thought that I would only window-shop here. A moment later, I was attracted and stopped before a set of casual wear.

It was matched naturally and perfectly by combining a British-style sweater, a grey leather jacket, and a pair of white trousers.

I couldn't help but touch it and thought about how Ashton would look in this set of clothes.

Well, since he probably never tried other colors of clothes, it was perhaps the right time for him to try something new.

"Are you planning to buy some clothes for your boyfriend? This casual wear is designed based on the latest trend in this year's fashion week. Also, the whole set costs only five thousand and eight hundred because we are offering a ten percent discount. You can buy a set for your boyfriend."

Five thousand and eight hundred?

It seemed considerably cheap compared with Ashton's tailor-made clothes.

“Would you like to use your card for payment?” The shop assistant continued asking.

I was startled for a few seconds. After recalling my account balance, I thought that a set of clothes wouldn't cost me too much.

As such, I took out my debit card from my handbag and handed it over to the shop assistant.

“I'm sorry. It appears that you don't have enough balance in your account,” the shop assistant said smilingly.

I was startled for a while but soon recalled that I hadn't worked for quite some time. When I was in R Province, I saved my money from my salaries with this card. The remaining balance was supposed to be enough since I wasn't a big spender.

Hence, I was used to using this card whenever I bought something. It was only now that I realized the balance wasn't as much as I thought.

Also, I realized now that my savings would deplete sooner or later since I hadn't worked for about a year.

“Do you still want it?” the shop assistant asked gently as I was at a loss.

I kept my debit card and nodded in response smilingly. “Yes, I want it!”

I rarely used the card that Ashton gave me. Apart from the fact that I wasn't a big spender, I still had John's card with me.

Since I'm buying it for him, I might as well use his card!

I was dazed the moment I took out two similar two black cards. I glanced at them for a while but still couldn't differentiate which one was given by Ashton.

Shortly afterward, I decided to randomly hand over one of the cards to the shop assistant. Shocked to see two black cards, he swiped the card professionally to make the payment.

Then, he handed the card back to me and asked politely, "Would you like anything else?"

I shook my head and replied, "It's okay!"

"Please visit our shop again!"

Even before I left the shop, the shop assistant said to his colleagues excitedly, "Wow, she has two black cards! I'm sure she's a billionaire! I think there are only a few billionaires in K City. My goodness, she even has two cards!"