

## SPOILED BY THE CEO: WHY THE WIFE IS KINDA SWEET?

### Chapter 17 Don't Sell to Her

“Assistant” Natalia got stubborn and sneered when she raised her arms, “What if I insist to try it today?”

The sales assistant frowned as her colleagues next to her heard the noise and came over.

“What’s wrong?”

The sales assistant whispered a couple of words to her colleague, and they instantly squeezed out a false smile.

"Young lady, this dress is newly released, and costs 88,800 dollars. Are you sure you want to buy it?"

Natalia sneered, "You asked whether I will buy it before I try it on. Your shop is really good at entertaining customers!"

"I'm really sorry. We are trying to protect the interests of other customers. After all, the clothes in our

store are expensive high-end fashion. If everyone tries them on without buying them, won't the clothes

be a second-hand bargain? Do you think so?"

The sales assistant smiled, but her eyes were full of mockery and sarcasm.

Natalia thought that today must be her doomed day. How could she come across such a stupid guy?

That was right!

Miss Natalia, who had always been well-educated, just wanted to curse and said dirty words!

She got a check from her bag and slapped it on the counter.

"Can I try it now?"

The sales assistant glanced at it, startled.

The check, excluding the first few numbers, was followed by several zeros. Without counting, the sales

assistants knew it was at least a million dollars.

Their look immediately changed and they hastily smiled ingratiatingly.

"Sure, hold on. I'll take it down for you."

Natalia grunted coldly.

For the sake of the designer she liked so much, she didn't want to bother with them anymore. She

grabbed the dress and went into the fitting room.

The dress fit her well. No wonder it was the works of her favorite designer Alex. The gradient of dark

blue was both understated and luxurious, and she couldn't find any fault from its workmanship or

design.

When she went out wearing the dress, the sales assistants were totally surprised.

They thought she was Victoria's assistant because she followed her quietly and wore casual clothes.

But no one felt that way now.

After all, the woman in front of them would never be an assistant, whether from her figure or her look,

or even for that cold and flamboyant aura.

The sales assistant who received her earlier came up excitedly, "Miss, you look gorgeous in this dress.

There are so many customers in our shop, but I haven't seen anyone looks so amazing wearing it!"

The others echoed with her, not kicking ass, but telling the truth.

Natalia curled her lips and smiled. After changing back into her own clothes, she graciously put the

dress down on the counter.

"I will take it."

The sales assistant was happy, thinking that she would hold a grudge and refuse to pay the bill

because of what they said earlier.

However, it seemed that they were completely over-worried.

Just then, a young man and woman walked into the store.

"Well, isn't this Miss Natalia?"

Natalia turned back, and then her face darkened.

It was really her bad day.

She didn't want to bother with them. She turned back to the assistant and telling her.

"Wrap it up carefully and check if there is any flaw by the way."

"Sure, Madam!"

The sales assistant happily held the dress and was about to pack it when she was stopped by

someone.

Katie glanced at the tag on her dress and laughed.

"Well, you just got a fortune from my brother, and now you're acting like a billionaire! A dress with a

price tag over eighty thousand dollars. Natalia, do you deserve to wear it?"

Natalia lowered her eyes coldly, "It's not your turn to interfere with my business! Get away!"

"Well, why are you so angry? Don't worry, I'm not here to ask for money. Our family doesn't care about

such a small fortune. Consider it as the payment for the years you slept with my brother."

"After all, six years, more than 2,000 days and nights, is not expensive at all. A prostitute on the street

will cost one or two thousand dollars a night! Freddie, don't you think so?"

Katie hid her lips and laughed.

Beside her was Freddie, a third-tier actor, who had acted a few dramas with Natalia's help. However,

because he didn't become famous for a long time, the company stopped providing him more resources.

Why would he be with Katie?

Freddie was quite embarrassed, and didn't know whether to reply her or not.

Natalia sneered.

"Katie, go back and ask your brother whether we had sex in the past few years."

Katie raised her eyebrow.

She was old enough to know what was going to happen between men and women

In her perception, it was impossible not to have sex after falling in love with someone for so many

years.

After all, it was the 21st century and her brother was young and energetic.

Then she sneered.

"Just keep pretending! My brother is not stupid. Although you are annoying, you are still good looking.

Will he let go the meat that is delivered to his mouth?"

Natalia laughed as well, shaking his head regretfully.

"You're right, your brother isn't stupid and I'm not ugly. So...why do you think he didn't touch me?"

When she finished, she even tilted her head slightly, staring at her with amusement.

Katie's heart got inexplicably apprehensive by her stare.

She didn't know what made her so apprehensive. It was just an uneasy feeling, like she was hiding

some secrets from her.

Her face changed slightly.

"What do you mean?" Natalia smirked and said.

"Nothing. Although I am bad-tempered, I have a good personality and don't like to say mean words

behind others. So ask him by yourself if you're curious!"

"After all, if something really goes wrong within you family, it's a big deal for the future bloodline of the

Millers!"

Uncle Miller is such a traditional person, he would be very sad if he knew the truth."

Katie's face changed completely.

"Natalia, your words are bullshit! My brother is not like what you said."

Natalia shrugged, "Just consider it as bullshit!"

She said, turning around and holding out her card for the sales assistant.

But Katie stopped her.

"Wait!"

Natalia frowned.

The person she hated most was the annoying one who wouldn't let her go, just like Katie.

"What else do you want?"

Katie snatched the dress out of the sales assistant's hand and said brutally.

"I'll take this dress. Don't sell it to her!"

Natalia laughed out loud with anger

"Katie, how childish you are? Do you think you own the mall? Why are you so brutal?"

Katie lifted her chin, "You're right, our family owns this mall, and if I say we won't sell it to you, then we

won't sell it to you!"

She turned to look at the sales assistant.

"I'm the daughter of the Millers. Do you know about the Miller Family!"

The sales assistant blushed and nodded hastily, "Yes, of course I know, it is one of the shareholders of

the mall."

Katie raised her eyebrows and looked at Natalia in triumph.

Natalia was silenced.

Just then, a cold voice suddenly came from outside the door.

"I haven't heard that a small shareholder can make decision for a guest."

The crowd was stunned and found a young man walking in with a few people.

Natalia was shocked.