## President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 16 Happy Breakup

Natalia left the Glory Group.

When she left, there were a few who came to see her off, but most of them did this out of respect.

After all, although she left her job, she wasn't leaving the industry, and they might meet her again in the future.

Having a friend is better than having an enemy!

Natalia didn't blame them. When she reached the parking lot, after putting her stuff in the car, she drove directly towards the Miller Group.

Charlie was an honest man and had already prepared the transferring documents of the companies and cheque.

When Natalia arrived at the Miller Group, Charlie was in a meeting, and it was Chandler who received her.

Three subsidiary companies, two of them liquidated as she had requested last night, leaving only one.

Natalia readily signed the document and handed him her marriage arrangement paper.

The marriage arrangement paper was signed by the Miller family when her mother was still alive, in a softly and forcefully way.

At that time, she and Shawn had just been together for a short time, and they were too young to engage with each other, so it was done in the traditional way.

Half a month after signing the marriage arrangment paper, her mother died unexpectedly.

Now Natalia wondered that maybe her mother had anticipated the crash and that was why she made the arrangements before she left.

It was a pity that her mother's wish didn't come true, now she lost not only her family, but also her fiancee.

Thinking about it, Natalia smiled to herself.

After all the formalities were handed over, the meeting Charlie was in was not over yet.

Chandler asked her if she wanted to sit down and wait for a while to greet the chairman before leaving, but Natalia politely declined him.

She had already gotten what she wanted, and there was no need for her to meet anyone in the Miller family.

After leaving the Miller Group, it was still early.

Natalia went around the store again, and the clerk had returned to work and stood up happily behind her desk when she saw her.

"Sister Natalia, our business is good today! We have dozens of orders within half a day."

Natalia smiled and encouraged her, "Good job, keep up!"

The shop assistant, Charlotte, was a young girl of eighteen or nineteen years old. After receiving her encouragement, her exited face flushed with joys.

Natalia picked up a white A4 sheet from her bag and posted it on the window.

Charlotte came over to look curiously and was startled when he saw that Natalia was going to transfer this store.

"Sister Natalia, are you really going to transfer this store?

Will you stop running it?"

Natalia nodded.

"Well, not anymore, but you can keep working here, I'll talk to the new boss."

Charlotte's face changed slightly.

In fact, Natalia had no choice but to make this decision.

If she wanted to start her own agency, she would definitely devote all her time to it, and she was afraid that she wouldn't have time to run this store.

And even if the store was doing well, she had to transfer it considering her needs.

After posting the transfer notice, Natalia chatted with Charlotte for a while before leaving.

She got nothing to do this afternoon, so she asked Victoria to go shopping together.

Victoria, the number one beauty in the entertainment industry today, was once named by a media magazine as "a rare beauty of our time".

She was also the daughter of the chairman of the Topsun Group, and was Natalia's high school classmate. They were very close friends.

As soon as they met, Victoria asked and sighed twice.

"Well, sister, as soon as I heard that you were dumped by a man, I rushed over to comfort you, but look at you, you are not sad at all!"

Natalia was a bit surprised.

"How do you know that?"

"Well, the whole world knows that. And it's hard for me to ignore this!"

Victoria handed her an invitation of the birthday party, and Natalia flipped it to see that it was a joint name from Jessica and Shawn.

She was speechless.

Victoria smirked and said.

"Just tell me!

When did you crash into this bitch's adulterous affair?"

"A few days ago!"

Natalia looked at her gloating look and was a bit depressed, "Well, why are you so happy that I've been dumped by someone?"

"Of course I'm glad you've been dumped!

Shawn is simply a dreg in society! It is good to break up with this kind of person, saving you from the foolishness for the past years."

Natalia silenced.

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Victoria always disliked Shawn, and she had known this for a long time.

When she first found out they were together, she had advised her a few times, but she was enthusiastically in love and wouldn't believe.

Now it seemed that what she said was true.

Natalia smiled sardonically and didn't say anything.

They went shopping at a nearby mall.

Just then, a black Rolls Royce passed by, and Brian caught a glimpse of the two women who were walking inside the mall and said in surprise.

"Well?

Isn't that Miss Natalia?"

Archie lifted his gaze, which was resting on the documents, to the direction where Brian was pointing, and paused slightly.

"Stop the car!"

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Natalia and Victoria was wandering around for a long time and finally entered a women's fashion store.

It was a luxury store with an elegant interior and a clean, luxurious smell in a light, cool palette.

Victoria had ordered a long dress earlier and came over to pick it up today.

The shop assistant knew her, and after greeting her, she took her to the VIP room on the second floor to try the dress, so that they could modify it if it didn't fit.

Victoria greeted Natalia before she left, "Natalia, just wait for me for a while, I'll come down after trying."

Natalia nodded.

After Victoria went up, she was bored waiting and simply wandering around the store.

It was Monday and there weren't many customers in the store. The sales assistant were burying in conversation or playing with their phones, and no one came to serve her.

Natalia didn't care, and after browsing, she saw a dark blue dress hanging in the window with a nice style, a bit like a certain French designer's work she'd seen in a magazine before.

She had always liked that designer and was kind of a big fan of him, so she couldn't resist reaching out her hands and touching

it.

"Hello!

It's okay to look but don't touch it, you can't afford it if you break it."

A woman's voice suddenly came behind her.

Natalia froze and turned around to see a young sales assistant standing there, glancing at her with displeasure and disgust.

She frowned slightly.

"Don't you hang your clothes out for your customers to try on?

How come I can't touch it?"

The sales assistant sneered, "It's okay for the others to touch, but not you."

"Why?"

The sales assistant rolled her eyes, seemingly annoyed with her for making a fool of herself.

"Do you know how much this dress cost?

And how much you can earn as an assistant?

Your salary in a year wouldn't be enough to buy it, do you know?"

She came up and snatched the fabric out of her hand, then pushed the rack full of dresses to the other side when saying this.

Then she grumbled, "I am tired of you hanging around and don't buy anything, so what's the point of shopping if you can't afford it?

it was so annoying!"

. . . . . .

She was exasperated.

It wasn't the first time she had been out shopping with Victoria, but it was the first time that she was treated as her assistant.