

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 17 Don't Sell it to Her

"Assistant"

Natalia

got stubborn and sneered when she raised her arms, "What if I insist to try today?"

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

"What's wrong?"

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

"This lady, this dress is newly released, and costs 88,800, are you sure you want to buy it?"

Natalia sneered, "You asked whether the customer will buy it before she tries it on, your shop is really good at entertaining customers!"

"I'm really sorry, we are also trying to protect the interests of other customers. After all, the clothes in our store are very expensive, if everyone tries them on without buying them, won't the clothes be the second hand bargains?"

Do you think so?"

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

Natalia thought that today must be her bad day, how could she come across with such a stupid guy?

That's right, Miss Natalia, who had always been well-educated, now just wanted to curse and said dirty words!

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

"Can I try it now?"

The clerk glanced at it, startled.

The check, excluding the first few numbers, was followed by several zeros, and without counting, the sales assistants knew it was at least a million.

Their look immediately became different and hastily smiled ingratiatingly.

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

Natalia grunted coldly, and 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 design of her favourite designer Alex. The dark blue's gradient was both understated and luxurious, and she couldn't find any fault from its workmanship or its design.

When she wore the dress and went out, the sales assistants were 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 that cold and flamboyant aura.

The sales assistant who had received her earlier came up excitedly, "Miss, you look so gorgeous in this dress, there are so many people here, I haven't seen anyone looks as good as you when wearing it!"

The others agreed with her.

Not to be patronizing, but the truth.

Natalia curled her lips and smiled. After changing back to her clothers, 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, but now it seemed that they were completely over-worried.

Just then, however, a young man and woman walked in from outside.

"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, turning back to the clerk and telling her.

"Carefully wrap it and check for any flaws by the way."

"Sure"

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

Natalia lowered her eyes coldly, "It's not your turn to interfere 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, considering 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 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 with more resources.

Why would he be with Katie?

Freddie was full of embarrassment, 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 the things happen between men and women

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

After all, it was the 21th 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 off the meat that is delivered to his mouth?"

Natalia also laughed, shaking his head regretfully.

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

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

Katie's heart got inexplicably apprehensive by her stare.

She didn't know what made her 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 doesn't like to say mean words behind the 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,

You words are bullshit!

My brother is not like what you said."

Natalia shrugged, "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 the most was the annoying one who wouldn't let her leave, just as 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 was teased by her.

"Katie, are you a child?

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 we 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 silenced.

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

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

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

Natalia was shocked.