

# President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 20 Birthday Party

The next day, Jessica's birthday party.

8: 00 p.m., Imperial Hotel.

Although the party just started, most of the guests had already arrived.

Inside the lavishly decorated hall, most of City J's powerful and famous people were gathered here, mingling under the magnificent crystal lamps, portraying a lively as well as luxurious atmosphere.

Jessica wore a light lavender dress, with floral embroidery and strapless design, its lining only reached her ankles and outside it was various layers of soft gauzes drapping down to the floor, making her look fairy and gorgeous.

With her glass in hand, she weaved her way through the crowd, greeting them one by one.

Her words and actions were graceful and subdued, with her manners polite and well-behaved, a perfect example of a lady.

There was a low murmur of praise all around.

"This young lady from the Dawson family is really beautiful, worthy of being a top tier star in the entertainment industry today."

"Of course, she's not only good looking, but also good at choosing a husband!

It is hard to get married with the son of the Miller Family."

"But she's got her own strength, she has only started her career in several years and she has made a great achievement, would anyone else be able to do this?"

"The Dawson family is blessed of having such an outstanding granddaughter, and with the Miller Family, I'm afraid that it will be difficult for them to find a rival in the future."

Hearing their murmuring, Jessica curled her lips in satisfaction.

After all, it's a matter of pride to be recognized by the others.

Everyone present from Dawson family was smiling, and even Clara couldn't stop being proud when she heard them.

She looked around the hall and slightly inclined to ask Philip with.

"Is Natalia here?"

Philip whispered.

"Not yet."

Clara frowned imperceptibly.

Philip grunted in a low voice.

"Mom, isn't she going to come?"

"I don't think so."

Aleena's face also carried a hint of worry, "Natalia is a honest girl, maybe it is just because of traffic jam or something else?

Should we call her?"

Philip sneered, "What will happen?

We have told her two days ago. What couldn't have been done earlier and had to be put off until now?

And this time is not a rush hour of the day, so how can there be traffic jam?

I think she doesn't want to come and wants to embarrass the entire Dawson family!"

Aleena saw this and forced a smile.

"In fact, if she doesn't come, the other guests won't notice anything, but for Mrs. Elisa..."

Old Lady Elisa, who is the godmother of Natalia's mother Kiera, was also the notary when Natalia and Shawn set up their marriage contract.

The Yu family was considered an old family in City J, and although it was not as powerful as it used to be, it still couldn't be underestimated, especially in the business world.

After all, Mrs. Elisa's family name was Wright, and everyone in the country knew that they shouldn't mess with the Wright Family.

Although Mrs. Elisa had married for many years, she always had great connections in the capital, hence, it was better not to offend her.

Clara furrowed and said in a deep voice.

"Just call her and ask where she is?

If she's still unwilling to come, don't blame me for getting angry with her!"

Philip's spirit lifted and hurriedly answered "Yes" and went to make a phone call.

At this time, Old Lady Elisa walked over accompanied by her grandson, Vincent Wright.

"Why hasn't the Natalia arrived yet?

You have told me that Natalia gave up this marriage on her own. And I came over today to see if you're telling the truth. Well, now she's probably not coming, are you lying to me before?"

The Dawson family changed their faces imperceptibly.

Clara hurriedly piled up a smile and answered.

"How could we?

We wouldn't dare to lie to you. That child called us just now, saying that there was a traffic jam and she would arrive later, so she will explain to you after she arrives."

Old Lady Elisa swept them and grunted heavily.

"It better be, otherwise if I know that you guys are bullying Natalia, I will never let you go. Do you want to mess up with the Wright Family"

Clara's smile stiffened, and she nodded, "Definitely."

Only then did Old Lady Elisa grunt heavily and turned to leave.

Just as Old Lady Elisa left, Philip returned when holding his phone.

Clara was depressed and asked.

"How is that?

Is she coming or not?"

"Yes, she said she's on her way."

She finally eased her tension and took a deep breath, "That's good, I assume that she won't dare play tricks."

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Brian happened to deliver an invitation to Archie.

"President, Miss Jessica's birthday is today and you're invited to attend, are you coming or not?"

This invitation was actually handed to him two days ago, but Archie was too busy to handle this, and so did him. In the end, he even forgot about it.

Now the party had already started, and he realized it, hence, he hurriedly gave the invitation to him.

Archie rose his head from the files piled on the desk and looked through the invitation.

"Will she go?"

Without asking, Brian knew which "she"

he was talking about

Hastily, he replied.

"Yes, I saw Miss Natalia's name on the list."

Archie paused his hand, and then nodded, "Go to prepare a gift and we will set off as soon as possible."

"Okay."

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People were singing and dancing happily in the hall.

The Dawson family, however, all looked a little distracted.

It was only because that Natalia hadn't showed up.

Old Lady Elisa sent someone to ask Clara several times, and every time the answer she received was that Natalia would be here soon.

Now an hour passed and Natalia hadn't arrived yet. The old lady gradually lost her patience and almost suspected that the Dawson family was cheating her.

Just at the time when she was going to get furious, she heard a noise coming from the front of the door.

The crowd turned around in curiosity, and they were stunned by who appeared in the front door.

Dear god!

"Who's that?"

"She's gorgeous!"

Natalia wore a long dark blue dress, with starry night sky patterns.

She was tall and slender. Her figure perfectly showed the beauty of this dress, the light of the stars spreading from her feet to her waist, portraying her slim waist.

With a delicate face and light makeup, her slightly curly brown hair fluffy wrapping on her shoulders, swaying gently as she walked.

She walked into the hall and stood still near the door, her cool gaze looking around the guests in the hall with an aura of indifference that rejected anyone.

Some of the guests contracted with her eyes and their hearts fluttered, feeling a slight chill come over them, making them feel the urge to run away.

But her face was so beautiful, and they couldn't help looking at her. Therefore, despite flustered, people were still unwilling to look around and could only wished to admire her beauty for a few more minutes.