

Chapter 56 Visiting The Two Stores

"Thank you."

"You're welcome."

Suddenly, Susan produced a small, elegant bag and said with a mysterious air, "Here are some samples. We haven't promoted them to the public yet. Feel free to try them out."

Talia Moreno's expression hardened, no longer showing any guilt. She asked with a hint of chill in her voice, "How much are they?"

Initially, she had thought the saleswoman was genuine. Now, it seemed she was just skilled at pretending to be sincere.

Her sole aim appeared to be profit.

"It's on the house. Take them and use them. If you have any thoughts, come back and let us know," Susan said warmly.

Taken aback, Talia accepted the bag, her lips tightly pursed, and left without a word.

She didn't breathe easily until she was outside.

She checked her phone to find numerous messages in a chat group.

This group consisted of fans of the female star who had suffered an allergic reaction because of Natural Beauty's product.

They all admired that female celebrity, which led them to hate Natural Beauty. Talia was in charge of their group.

Talia informed them she had visited the store. All the group members eagerly anticipated hearing about Natural Beauty's downfall.

"Talia, what do you think? Does everyone at Natural Beauty have a bad attitude? Since they can't win against Migge Skincare, they must be frustrated."

"I bet even the salespeople at Natural Beauty aren't really keen to show off their products..."

Reading these, Talia felt uneasy.

"Actually, Natural Beauty isn't that bad. At least their customer service is commendable. Maybe there is something wrong with their products."

After a brief pause, a member of the group responded, "Really? If you say so, their sales might be decent. Still, a salesperson's main income comes from being nice to customers. You should visit Migge Skincare's store, too. Their service is likely superior."

Talia pondered this suggestion before deciding to visit Migge Skincare's store.

Migge Skincare's store was bustling, with a long line of customers waiting. It took Talia quite a while to get inside.

The saleswomen inside were all serving the buyers who looked rich.

It took a while before Talia managed to approach a free saleswoman. She asked, "Can I try your products?"

"The products are over there. You can head straight there," the saleswoman replied, eyeing Talia from head to toe, noting her



modest attire. Her tone was neutral and not particularly welcoming.

Talia's brow furrowed slightly. "Isn't it your responsibility to assist us in trying out the products? How are we supposed to know how to use the products correctly?"

The saleswoman grew visibly impatient. "There are instructions right next to them. Can't you read?"

Talia's lips tightened, and her frown deepened.

"Is this the way you treat customers?"

"Okay, fine, I'll help you," the saleswoman said, but just as she was about to assist Talia, another customer walked in. The saleswoman beamed and greeted the newcomer enthusiastically. "Hi, welcome!"

She then promptly abandoned Talia to greet the new customer.

Talia was surprised.

She decided she didn't want to purchase anything from Migge Skincare.

She left the store and vented her frustration in the chat group, saying, "Migge Skincare is atrocious! The sales staff there are utterly snobbish. They only pay attention to you if they think you're wealthy."

"Really? How could they behave like that?"

"Alright then. I'm not buying anything from Migge Skincare."

As time passed, the crowd in the Natural Beauty's shop thinned out.

When Susan and Brenda exited the shop, they saw Michelle and her group approaching.



"Ms. Peck?" Michelle mocked. "Why are you working as a salesperson here? Has Natural Beauty become so desperate that they can't afford to hire proper sales staff?"

"We're familiar with the products and wanted to help customers understand them better. Is there a problem with that?" Brenda replied, unfazed by the remark.

"Well, to put it bluntly, Natural Beauty can't afford to hire salespeople. But at Migge Skincare, we don't face that issue," Michelle said with a grin. "Plus, we get paid much better than at Natural Beauty. And just so you know, our sales today reached thirty million dollars."

Mina looked particularly smug at that moment. She shouldn't have been concerned about finding a decent job after leaving Natural Beauty. "Migge Skincare is really remarkable. I suggest you switch companies soon, too. If you ask nicely, maybe I can get you a recommendation at our company."

"No thanks, I'm not interested," Michelle replied coolly.

"Alright. But I heard today's sales for your company were only a few million. What a shame! Can your company even afford to pay you?" With that, Michelle and her group all burst into laughter.



Chapter 57 Andrew Acted As An Assistant

Susan's gaze was icy. "Go ahead and laugh. Natural Beauty prioritizes product quality above all. We'll outperform your products eventually."

"Really? Ha! We'll see about that." Michelle and her group laughed even louder.

Brenda led her group away, choosing not to engage further with Michelle and her group.

As they reached the roadside, they noticed a car parked there.

The car window lowered to reveal Madisyn's pretty face. "Thanks for your hard work today. Dinner's on me."

Everyone was taken aback.

Once they got into the car, they noticed a man already inside.

He was remarkably handsome with a distinct presence, clearly someone influential. Everyone immediately became nervous.

Madisyn could tell they were all a bit uneasy. "Relax," she told them.

"Hello. I'm Miss Johns's assistant," Andrew chimed in.

Was he really Madisyn's assistant?

Why was an assistant so good-looking?

Everyone's mind raced with other possibilities. Could it be that



Madisyn was living it up, perhaps keeping a pretty boy?

The mood lightened considerably. Madisyn's employees all exchanged knowing looks.

Madisyn was speechless.

It was fine for them to feel more at ease, but why were their expressions so strange?

Upon their arrival at the New Moon Restaurant, everyone was visibly impressed.

"Miss Johns, are we dining at the New Moon Restaurant tonight?"

"Yes, any problems?"

"The average cost at this restaurant is 1000 dollars per person."

Madisyn's employees exchanged glances.

None of them had ever experienced such a lavish meal before.

Madisyn offered a gentle smile and said, "Don't worry, dinner is on me."

"Wow, Miss Johns is awesome!"

Everyone was extremely excited.

The interior of the New Moon Restaurant was luxurious, a standout in the area. As they ascended the stairs, they were unaware that a car had pulled up at the back entrance and several people had slipped into a nearby restaurant.

"You're so generous to treat us to dinner here, Ms. Frey. The average cost here is 500 dollars per person." one of them remarked in surprise.

"Of course. We're with Migge Skincare now, not Natural Beauty," Michelle said immediately.

"Exactly!"

After entering, Michelle couldn't resist taking photos and sending them to Brenda.

Inside the New Moon Restaurant, Brenda's phone buzzed. She looked at the message from Michelle, flaunting her evening. Brenda was at a loss for words and chose not to respond.

Brenda glanced over the menu, hesitant to order anything. The rest felt similarly. But once the food arrived, they were greeted by an array of delicious dishes.

As they eyed the large lobsters, everyone couldn't resist salivating.

"Thank you, Miss Johns. I'm going to start my dinner now," Susan said eagerly.

"You're welcome. Enjoy your meal," Madisyn responded with a smile.

Andrew carefully peeled a shrimp and offered it to Madisyn.

Madisyn bit her lip, finding his gesture overly intimate. But catching his earnest, deep gaze, she reconsidered her initial reaction.

He was now her assistant, after all. His attentiveness seemed quite fitting.

Madisyn remained unsure.

The others exchanged knowing smiles upon witnessing the scene.



During the meal, Madisyn excused herself to the restroom. When she returned, she found Andrew waiting outside.

"Why are you out here?"

"Everyone seemed a bit tense with me around."

Madisyn couldn't argue with that. "Then maybe you shouldn't accompany me next time."

At this, Andrew gave her a penetrating look, as if he understood more than she let on.

Madisyn felt a twinge of guilt, as though she had been too harsh.

"Alright, let's head back in."

As she approached the door, she overheard the lively conversation inside.

"I think Miss Johns is really living it up. She's even picked such a charming man to keep her company."

"He's incredibly handsome. He could be a celebrity."

"But didn't someone mention that Miss Johns and Dane were a couple?"

"They hardly look like a couple, do they? Clearly, this handsome man suits her better. Just look at his figure. I wouldn't have guessed Miss Johns could snag such a handsome fellow," Brenda said.

Madisyn's ears flushed red when she overheard this.

She was surprised by Brenda's bluntness!

Andrew noticed her embarrassment and chuckled softly, his





voice resonant and soothing as he said, "If we don't head inside soon, they might start saying even more."

Madisyn took a deep breath and responded, "Let it be. Let them enjoy their gossip. We won't go in just yet."

Entering now would only make everyone tense.

They lingered in the hallway, where the air conditioning made it slightly chilly. Madisyn leaned against the handrail, curling up a bit.

Suddenly, she felt the warmth of a coat draped over her shoulders, carrying the faint scent of Andrew's cologne.

She glanced at him.

Andrew was staring at her intently, his deep eyes captivating and alluring.

They seemed to pull at her thoughts. She quickly averted her gaze.

The silence was becoming uncomfortable. She casually remarked, "My friend said you're so kind to me because you have feelings for me."

Only after saying it did she realize she shouldn't be so blunt. She hurriedly added, "But of course, I know you're kind to me because of Waylon."

"No," Andrew responded firmly.

