

# Spoiled by Mr. Russell

Chapter 367

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Lily smiled.

"To be honest, there's no need for me to guess at all. The personal touches of these two perfumes are very obvious. They both have a very distinct smell, with a strong orchid note."

She paused and cast a deep look at Wesley.

"It's very similar to the perfume you wear."

"So, your final answer is?"

Wesley seemed unmoved by her words as he stood there expressionlessly, neither hinting whether she was right or wrong.

"You made those two perfumes; they were your products," Lily answered affirmatively.

"Are you sure?" Wesley raised his eyebrows and laughed.

"You must know that many people gave that answer, or should I say, most people did. Moreover, I remembered from your answer sheet that you clearly stated considerable differences between the two fragrances."

"Yes, I'm sure!"

Lily nodded before explaining, "Although the two fragrances are very different, I also wrote another point on the answer sheet. The base notes of the two perfumes are the same. A probable reason for such big differences may be because one of them is an old product of yours, while the other, I suppose, is something you've worked on recently."

"In other words, you've made some changes along the way. As perfumers, in addition to constantly creating new fragrances, we will get different inspirations and constantly work on our previous products.

"No matter how perfect our work is, we always strive for it to be better. Also, as you age, the experiences you've gained will change your thinking. Therefore, it's not unusual for you to come out with something so different."

At this point, Lily had finally moved Wesley.

"Have you studied my work?"

"Just a little. After all, you're one of the top perfumers in the industry. As upcoming perfumers, we should dabble in and understand the works of our predecessors."

"Then can you tell me what is your favorite and least favorite work of mine?" Wesley asked, genuinely interested in her answer.

Lily would never shy away from such discussions, and before she knew it, the two began to chat away. Time passed in a blink, and it was only when someone knocked on the door that the two stopped talking.

"Mr. Parker?"

Wesley immediately frowned and asked, "What's the matter?"

Without saying a word, the man pushed open the door and glanced inside before hesitantly saying,

Someone is here to pick Ms. Christian up."

Wesley glanced at his watch unhappily; he had no idea it was already so late in the day.

Time had passed so quickly without him realizing it. It had been a long time since he had such an engaging conversation.

All his doubts and disdain about Lily had disappeared in this short period. He was now looking at her with admiration.

"Lily," he called out, ignoring all formalities.

"I appreciate your insights and knowledge on perfumes. Would you be interested in joining my team and me to further your perfumery journey?"

Lily was taken aback by this offer; she did not expect him to lay it on the table like this. It was an honor to be offered a place on Wesley's team. It was the greatest affirmation one could get as a perfumer.

However, at this moment, she hesitated.

As a perfumer, Lily was keen on producing her own line of fragrances. She had missed too many opportunities recently as Nathaniel sold her works under someone else's name. Although this offer was tempting, she still shook her head and declined.

"Thank you very much for your offer, but I think I would like to continue developing in Hyderland. My current company serves me well, and I still have much to learn. In any case, I am still very grateful for the assurance you've given me with this offer!"

Wesley was surprised. He did not think Lily would reject him.

Over the years, no one had rejected his offer.

They would all, without exception, agree without a second thought.

"I'm sure you're aware that Westwood is the city of perfumes. Although I'm not trying to look down on Hyderland, over the years, I've yet to see Hyderland producing any top-tier perfumers. You're wasting your talent there."

He felt it was a pity for her to reject his offer.

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