

Spoiled by Mr. Russell

Chapter 376

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She did not hate Southbank soap, but it was too insincere to treat corporate gifts as gifts.

"It seems that this gift isn't valuable enough to satisfy you. It's okay. I have other gifts."

He caught up with her in a few steps and blocked her way. Lily could not do anything but stand there and stare at him as he blocked her path.

"Is it another gift under the guise of a corporate gift?"

As expected, businessmen would seize every opportunity to generate profit. He did not miss any business opportunities, even when he brought her out to play.

"Of course not!"

Lily stared at him for a while before she reached out, "Where's my gift?"

He hurriedly handed her the gift bag he was holding, "Didn't you say you don't want it?"

"I changed my mind!"

She opened the bag and looked inside.

Unlike ordinary soaps with various fragrances, they had a faint smell of vegetable oil. No matter the color or shape, their smell was the same.

The only difference was the concentration of the scent. She did not understand what he meant earlier, but

now, she seemed to be able to grasp his meaning when she thought of their conversation earlier.

"You want me to create essential oils and blend them with Southbank soap, right?"

This way, Southbank

soap will have a different fragrance, and more consumers will like it. You can further expand the market."

What made Southbank soap special was that they only used vegetable oil, or, to be exact, olive oil.

This resulted in a relatively high oil content and had a moisturizing effect on the skin. However, the plant smell was very dominant, and there was almost no other fragrance. It was as Louis said earlier although

they made Southbank soap into various shapes, it was effortless to imitate.

Even though there was a difference in the artistry, most consumers were not particular about the details. It was inevitable that the market would be affected.

In the business field, one needed to go against the tide.

If you don't advance, you would be pushed back.

If you had the slightest distraction or hesitation, others would surpass and overwhelm you.

The Corden Group was aware of seizing the opportunity before others took the market.

This was indeed commendable.

"You're brilliant!"

Alexander praised her unreservedly,

"That's why I am at ease to hand this project to you."

"On what basis do you think I'll succeed? Southbank soap had existed for hundreds of years. How could

you be sure that no one had tried to do this before? Could it be the reason there was no precedent was

that all of the previous attempts failed?

Are you sure I'll succeed?"

This was a challenging job, and she liked challenges. However, even though she was interested, this was not a matter of trying.

Success and failure were unimportant if she was doing this because of her interest.

However, as this involves business, she would need to bear the responsibilities of getting the job done.

"I believe in you," he said with certainty, "I'll give you my full support. Most importantly, I believe you can do it!"

Facing his trust, she would be hypocritical if she kept on refusing.

"I don't guarantee success," she said after some thought.

"It doesn't matter. You'll never know how many different kinds of failures there are if you don't try," he replied calmly.

Oh well, it seemed like she had nothing to fear when the big boss was so optimistic! As he said, there were many different kinds of failure. She could test and see how many kinds of failures there were.

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