

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 539

After the event, the models had to return to the hotel. Since Lisa stayed with Lily for a while, she was delayed and fell behind.

It just so happened that the reporters from the TV station had just packed up and were going to go back to draft the manuscript.

They bumped into each other at the entrance, and they politely said hello, "Hey, Lisa! You're still here! Your performance today was awesome! Can I take a picture with you?"

Lisa responded gracefully, "Of course!"

After taking a few photos, her friendly attitude gave the reporter a good impression. The reporter stepped forward to shake hands, "Lisa, you're so young and so humble. You'll definitely succeed in this industry!"

"Thank you!" She shook hands with a smile, then raised his wrist, and a faint fragrance wafted through the air.

The reporter, a young woman, enjoyed wearing perfume. She was extremely scent-aware and might be described as a perfume enthusiast. When Lisa raised her hand, the scent naturally entered her nose.

The female reporter was momentarily taken aback, but her hold on Lisa did not loosen.

"Hello, are you okay?" Seeing that the other party was still holding her hand, Lisa called to wake her up. If the reporter were male, Lisa would assume it was harassment.

Suddenly, the female reporter realized her blunder and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

However, the reporter still held Lisa's hand tight. She even lowered her head, trying to get closer to Lisa.

"What are you doing?" Lisa was startled and pulled back her hand.

The range reporter.

of motion was quite extensive, so her wrist slid across the palm of the female.

The female reporter lifted her hand to her nose and sniffed hard with a strange expression on her face. "Sorry, Lisa. I didn't mean to startle you. Could I ask what perfume you're using?"

Not expecting her to ask that question, Lisa was stunned and replied, "Perfume?"

She thought about the new product Lily gave her that she sprayed on her wrist. Was the reporter asking about that?

"Oh, it was given to me by a friend. I used it just now because of the fragrance. Maybe it matches the perfume I used?"

"No, it's not the combination," the female reporter said, "Actually, I like perfume very much. I have a lot of collections at home, and know a little bit about them. However, I've never smelled anything like the one you're using now."

much.

After a pause, the reporter seemed to remember something, "By the way, isn't your father an expert in the perfumer world? He must have made it for you, right?"

The thought of it was enviable. Imagine having an exclusive perfumer to make the most suitable and unique perfume for you.

Hearing the compliments, Lisa wondered if there was something wrong with her nose. Why did it smell ordinary to Lisa? That was why she felt a little disappointed earlier.

She raised her wrist, and before it reached her nose, a faint fragrance slowly drifted, floating in the air. It mixed with every tiny particle, and with just a little bit, it made people fall in love.

Lisa was stunned!

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 540

This was different from the smell in the dressing room earlier!

Initially, it was the fragrance and purity that belonged to a young girl, but now it matured with charm and sexiness. It was as if a girl grew up into a woman, from ignorant and innocent to mature and attractive.

It was not exactly what she wanted, but it far exceeded her expectations!

"Lisa, your father is really a top perfumer. The scent of this perfume is exceptional. I like it very much. I wonder if I could have the honor of having a bottle?" The female reporter obviously liked it very much and expressed a feeling full of desire.

Lisa received such unexpected joy. Why would she willingly hand it to others? “Sorry, this is exclusively customized for me, so I can’t give it to others.”

After a pause, she continued, “By the way, this perfume was not made by my father but by a friend of mine.”

“Friend? Is it your father’s student? Who’s this expert?”

The conversation between the two had deviated from the catwalk. Stemming from personal interest, the small talk became an exciting conversation.

“She’s not my dad’s student. She’s an expert from Hyderland.”

Lily was an expert in Lisa’s opinion, and even if she did not officially get the title of a top perfumer, she still deserved it.

“An expert from Hyderland? Then she’s…”

The female reporter wanted to ask further, but Lisa’s assistant came, and as soon as she saw her, she said, “My darling, why are you still here? Everyone is gone!”

The assistant turned her head to see the female reporter who wanted to catch up and blocked her hand, “Sorry, the event has ended. We don’t accept any private interviews. If necessary, please make an appointment with our company in advance. Thank you!”

She pulled Lisa away as she said that.

The female reporter regretted not getting the answer she wanted, but at the same time, she had a bold idea. The press release was already written. Initially, an ordinary catwalk did not catch a lot of attention and reported the same type of news. There was too much similar content, making it difficult for the release to stand out. However, if she added perfume with fashion as a point of view, it would be more attractive.

In addition, the annual new perfume competition would be starting, guaranteeing a plethora of newsworthy updates in the lead-up to the event. Among these was the demise of MN Inc., a competitor that was set to take part until the company’s chief perfumer was arrested abroad and the company went bankrupt. It was also rumored that the first judge was removed because of a drug habit.

Although many gossip floated around, many were still on the outlook for more recent and juicier news.

If the title added “International Supermodel Gave up Big Brands and Hand-Picked Hyderland

Perfumer to Customize Exclusive Perfume,” it would be very eye-catching.

If she wrote a little more, someone would guess who the secret expert was.

The female reporter was very happy and felt that she had found a treasure. Lisa was also overjoyed. The perfume she initially thought was very simple now smelled more and more. fragrant.

TI

Sitting in the car and watching her strange movements, the assistant could not help but ask, Lisa, what's wrong with you? Is your wrist uncomfortable or is there something wrong with your nose? What are you smelling?"

"This is amazing!" She said mysteriously, then quickly shook her hand in front of the assistant, "Does it smell nice?"

The assistant was confused.