

## Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 669

Not long after, Arianna's office door opened again, but this time, Nathaniel walked in.

As soon as he entered the door and noticed the two glasses on the table, he smiled.

"Did your little brother come to complain again?"

"If he doesn't show up one day, I'd think he's dead!"

After a pause, she glanced at him.

"Or you're dead."

Nathaniel broke out into an indifferent laugh.

"There's no way he'll be dead. Your grandpa treasures him too much. He'd have a hundred men protecting him. It's even less likely if I died."

Arianna cut to the chase and said thoughtfully, "Haven't you heard the devil lives the longest? All right, enough. Let's get down to business. I've agreed to let him carry out his ideas and get the world's top perfumers. He can do whatever he wants."

and then manages to make a name for himself? He might achieve something and steal your

sat across Arianna. He crossed his legs, pulled out a pack

limited

a connection. There are more fake perfumers than there are real ones. What's the name of the perfumer that you've worked with before? Frank, was it? Wasn't

to continue when she noticed Nathaniel's face

can handle this. The higher Damian climbs, the greater the fall," Arianna said, squinting

that brat brother of hers was a threat

did not act on it for her family's

boundaries, Nathaniel did not bother about it

drag from his cigarette and propped his hand on

about this. As for the matters in

ask you your thoughts

her computer and turned the monitor around

was a

is something else. She involved the

just like her," he