

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 682

"I recently heard the news about the new project department, and you did a good job." Joseph's voice came from the study, laced with satisfaction, "You didn't let me down."

Outside the door, Arianna stopped and held her breath subconsciously, not wanting to alert the people inside.

"Dad, like I said earlier, I won't disappoint you!" Damian's triumphant voice could be heard from inside, and he said confidently, "At least I graduated from business administration. Just wait and see! I'll make achievements that will impress all the company's old-timers!"

Hearing his words, Arianna almost laughed out loud.

This so-called accomplished newbie was just bragging. Joseph paid for his meager college education so he could be sent abroad to be plated with gold. Although he may have graduated as an honors student, he still lacked the skills necessary to manage practical operations. It would require him to face the complexity of the business, which a nerd like him would not be able to pick up in a couple of days.

over-confident in his own son. For this reason, he was able to sit

dumber, the better she could control him. He was a pawn in her game of

went on to say, "Dad, I'm still a little worried. You know the stubborn old people in the company are still biased towards Uncle Derrick. They won't necessarily accept

a son. Are you sure that the company

At least

could handle this matter easily, but Uncle Derrick could not be controlled very well. She had made

herself, but Joseph in the room replied, "Don't worry about this. Your uncle's health is getting worse now. It seems that he is seriously ill, but he's just hiding it. I guess he won't be able to hang

and disdain, "You don't have to worry about that. Just do your own thing

rest assured! Thank you, Dad! As you can see, I've contacted Lily, the world's top perfumer. Everything has already been prepared. We're currently waiting for our company's first perfume to enter the market. It'll be an explosive product, and it will definitely make a

I'll wait for your

was on Uncle Derrick.