

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 693

However, Damian became uneasy again when he recalled Nathaniel's relationship with Arianna. "That's not how things work. Even if they don't support Uncle Derrick's son, they will support my sister! Arianna has worked here for many years, so she has more knowledge about the company and its connections.

Aren't you one of her supporters..."

"Stop right there!" Nathaniel motioned for him to stop and interjected, "I'm just Ms. Tanner's subordinate. That doesn't mean I support her and am on her team."

"You're not?" Damian looked at him in confusion, not quite believing his words. "Back then, my sister assigned this project for you to manage. She would help you in your career, and I heard she recommended you to join the company. You're telling me that you're not on her team now. Are you sure about that?"

"Haha!" Nathaniel laughed as if he had heard a funny joke but soon, he glanced at the door carefully, pretending to be afraid the people outside would hear them. Then he leaned closer to Damian mysteriously and said lowly, "I'm not being humble, but even if I'm interested, do you think Ms. Tanner would feel the same way about me and want to marry me?"

Damian widened his eyes and punched Nathaniel in his chest. "What the h*ll are you talking about?" His punch was not a hard one, so that meant he was not angry.

guessing she wants to have her own team

you mean?" Damian

company will be under your control in the future, she wants to gain a firm foothold first because

a trance, so immersed in Nathaniel's words that he had forgotten about his cigarette, which was burning the entire time, almost

asked nervously, "Really? Is that what

needing me to tell you about it, can't you? Your father has brought you back to the family and into the company. He's helping you in your career, and we all know why he's doing that. No one in the company is

expression, "Furthermore, Ms. Tanner is a lady no matter how capable she is. How could your father hand over such a huge company to a woman? It will become someone else's

last sentence touched Damian's heart the most, making him nod his

we're the same kind of people, and we

my honor for the future company president to misunderstand me," Nathaniel held his