

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 752

Although she did not admit it, her reaction proved otherwise.

Nathaniel chuckled meaningfully.

"I see."

"Whatever it is, I do it for our mutual interest. Don't interfere with my plans," Arianna grabbed her handbag, stood up, and said, "When you're ready, send it to my email."

Nathaniel smiled, non-committal.

Arianna took a few steps, then stopped and turned around.

"Oh, I heard the company's first perfume will launch soon, and its production is almost complete. Don't you want to go to the factory to check on things?"

"Why should I? Someone has kept a close eye on it. The credit will go to him anyway, so why would I bother to steal the limelight?" Nathaniel said casually.

The truth was that he knew exactly how many times Damian had gone to the factory.

will work? If he discovers

easily discover the problem, we wouldn't even be standing here

that? He can laugh as much as he wants now but will be in deep trouble

"Oh, yeah!"

a pause, he thought of something funny and

any idea what

"What is it?"

not care about

"victory!"

Nathaniel burst into laughter.

from his staff,

"victory?"

Arianna joined

"He certainly is confident."

Nathaniel shook his head.

the less wit,