

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 792

Damian stood there with his feet numb, cold sweat trickling down his forehead. He was at a loss for words.

"Damian, what's going on? These are slanders, aren't they?"

Joseph was the first to come back to his senses and ask.

Hearing that, Damian quickly nodded.

"Yes, it's slander! There's nothing wrong with our perfume. Naomi called and said that she was hospitalized because of her allergies yesterday, but she did not mention it being from the perfume. In spite of this, the reports present a different picture. She must've planned this to frame me!"

"Oh? Why would she frame you? Did something happen between you two?" Donovan questioned.

Damian did not know how to answer.

There was indeed no enmity between them.

of thought, he replied, "Maybe she's

out to you instead of going straight to the reporters? Also, it's said that you were the one

questioned Damian. This

gifts to show my concerns, so I decided to hire some reporters to take some photos to showcase our company's benevolence and concern toward our employees. Who would've thought that she would take advantage of this and bite back? Mr. Elm, you can't single me out like this. I'm also a victim

out?" Donovan

turned

you think I'm singling Mr. Damian

a question,

always been objective and fair, so why would you do that? Mr. Damian, the more important task at hand isn't whether she framed you or not, but restoring

fingers on the table in a weak attempt to get

stop this from spreading. Then, they'll question Naomi to determine her true motivations for all of this," Damian

"This is your solution?"

his eyebrows raised.His

"I..."

back was starting to get damp with