

Spoiled 23

Chapter 23 Can You Make Perfume?

Deep into the night.

Upon returning to Stardust Garden, Sophie Allen headed straight to the study.

"Mr. Battleson, what is the meaning of your transfer? Why can't I transfer it back?"

Justin's money burned in her hands, and she didn't want to accept it.

Once she accepted this money, wouldn't it mean accepting his proposal?

She would never sell herself.

Moreover, Justin was the elder brother of her contractual husband.

"I lend it to you." Justin Battleson said, putting down the file in his hand, raising his obsidian gaze slightly.

Sophie Allen looked at him puzzled, "Lend it to me?"

"Your husband is still in the hospital, I am lending you this money on his behalf." With finely articulated hands, he pinched his nose bridge.

Upon hearing this, the furrow in Sophie's brow gradually relaxed.

"Are you really just lending it to me?" she asked again to make sure.

"I was only testing you before, now that the test has passed, naturally it's a loan." He stated it out slowly with his cold voice.

"So, those things you said to me before, they were all just tests?" Sophie was somewhat shocked.

"Yes." Said Justin Battleson.

"I see." She sighed a breath of relief, then asked, "So should I repay this money to you, or to Ryan Battleson?"

No sooner than she had spoken, she glanced at the documents on the table, her eyes widening instantly.

She immediately reached out and grabbed the document.

The document recorded the information on the perfume she had developed, and Richard Corporation's marketing and promotion plan for the perfume.

Much of this content was her own brainstorming, including the R&D of the perfume product.

"How come you have Richard Corporation's promotional plan? Have you been investigating me too?"

Sophie Allen mutedly asked, "Didn't your brother tell you? He and I only have a one-month contractual marriage. There was really no need for you to investigate me so thoroughly."

Upon hearing this, a hint of coldness flashed through Justin Battleson's dark eyes, who responded solemnly, "I am not investigating you."

"I know that Ryan Richard is your ex-boyfriend, but what does Richard Corporation's promotional plan have to do with you."

Sophie held the edges of her mouth still and spoke up confidently, "Richard Corporation's promotional plan does indeed have something to do with me."

"Hmm?" Justin Battleson raised his eyebrows, becoming interested in her answer.

"Richard Corporation's new perfume development, from the fragrance to the design to the promotional plan, all were done by me." Sophie lowered her eyes, an air of melancholy stirring from the depths of her eyes.

In the past, she had dedicated herself completely to support Ryan Richard, only now to find out it had all been a deception.

"You can make perfumes?" Justin Battleson narrowed his eyes slightly.

Sophie Allen nodded and took the initiative to ask, "Mr. Battleson, why are you looking at Richard Corporation's plan?"

"Richard Corporation hopes for me to invest in their perfume industry. Their goal is to expand the industry, but given the current capability of Richard Corporation, it suffices not to vigorously develop the perfume industry."

The man's voice was deep and cold, as if every word could strike people's hearts.

"Ryan Richard really has big ambitions." Sophie couldn't resist a laugh, the sound laced with sarcasm.

Justin Battleson furrowed his thick brows, his dark eyes focused intently on the woman in front of him, probing something.

"Do you have anything which could prove that Richard Corporation's plan this time was entirely done by you?"

Sophie Allen met the man's cold gaze head-on, her small, beautiful face serious, "If I can prove it, could you refuse their investment?"

"I want to know how you will prove it." Justin was becoming more curious.

Sophie bent her lips into a smile, replying, "Let me go grab something from my room first."

With that, she turned and left the study, back to her bedroom. She took out a stack of manuscripts from her bag.

This was what she had taken from Ryan Richard's apartment, also the proof that she had given to Ryan Richard piece by piece over the past year.

"Here." The man's voice resonated in her ear,

The heat of his breath sprayed on her neck.