

Spoiled 26

Chapter 26: Only Justin Battleson

"Mm."

Justin Battleson responded in a low tone.

Sophie Allen was delighted.

She never thought that the perfume she made could sell for such a high price.

But...

"Mr. Battleson, this is considered a feminine scent. Are you planning to use it yourself?" She even began to suspect that the man might have some sort of strange fetish.

Justin's deep, ink-like eyes looked up and met her probing gaze, guessing her thoughts.

"I just think it smells good, so I'll use it as an air freshener." He explained in a light voice, his expression slightly grave.

Sophie Allen quickly replied, "I'm sorry."

Several minutes passed after her apology, and the other party remained silent.

Sophie Allen was puzzled.

Now that the deal was discussed, why didn't he leave?

After all, this was the bedroom of her and Ryan Battleson. Justin staying here didn't seem right.

"Mr. Battleson, it's getting late, you should rest early." Sophie Allen bit her lip, tactfully urging him.

Justin Battleson gave a slight nod, got up from the sofa, and took long strides toward the door.

This used to be his bedroom at Stardust Garden. However, now he had to sleep in the guest room instead.

The moment he grabbed the doorknob, something seemed to occur to him. He turned his head and called out, "Sophie Allen."

"Yes? Mr. Battleson, is there anything else?" Sophie Allen quickly looked up, puzzled.

"Where do you plan to make the perfume, do you have a laboratory?" Justin Battleson asked.

Sophie Allen shook her head subconsciously, thought for a moment, and said, "I can borrow a laboratory from the university."

Previously when she was making perfumes, Ryan Richard set up the equipment in the apartment.

"As far as I know, laboratories at Emperor University are not casually lent out, especially considering your major does not require the use of a lab."

Justin Battleson's gaze deepened. He took the initiative to propose, "You can come to my company. The company has a fragrance department, and the raw fragrance materials should be complete."

Sophie Allen looked somewhat surprised. She felt that Justin was quite considerate.

The impression she had previously obtained of him, at this moment, disappeared.

"Alright, thank you Mr. Battleson." Sophie Allen immediately agreed, then asked, "Where is your company?"

Justin Battleson was taken aback for a moment.

If he were to disclose the name of the company, he would voluntarily reveal his identity.

There was no Justin, nor was there Ryan Battleson, there was only Justin Battleson.

"Riley Group." He admitted frankly.

Sophie Allen stared blankly at him. The man's gaze was profound, as if he was examining her.

"Mr. Battleson, could you please provide a specific address? Which section and which road?" Sophie Allen asked after biting her lip.

Justin Battleson's ink-like eyes paused, a hint of surprise flickered in their depths.

"You don't know?"

Sophie Allen shook her head, then nodded, "I don't know."

Previously, she had been focusing on her studies. In her free time, she was busy with part-time work and seldom paid attention to the news.

The only thing that deviated from her usual routine in the past two years was a relationship, and she had served him in every possible way.

"....."

The corner of Justin Battleson's mouth twitched slightly.

He suddenly felt like he had overestimated this woman.

What a simpleton.

"Look it up yourself."

He said these four words coldly.

Having been reminded, Sophie Allen immediately took out her phone and opened the map app.

She entered "Riley Group" as the destination, and "Comet Hospital" as the starting point.

[Distance XX kilometers, approximately 34 minutes by car.]

The mechanical female voice immediately responded, echoing softly in the quiet room, creating a surreal atmosphere.

"I found it!"

Sophie Allen excitedly showed her phone to the man, hurriedly asking, "Mr. Battleson, is this the Riley Group?"

Justin Battleson: "..."