

Spoiled 28

Chapter 28: This is Hilarious

"..."

Sophie Allen was speechless.

However, a wealthy and handsome man like Justin certainly had many women chasing him.

"Mr. Battleson asked me to come. He needs me to create a new perfume and has lent me the company's laboratory." Sophie explained patiently.

"Pfft!"

The receptionist burst into laughter upon hearing this.

She rolled her eyes and mocked, "Miss, isn't your excuse a bit too weird? So many women have come looking for Mr. Battleson, and I've heard all sorts of reasons, but I've never heard this one. It's truly unique!"

"We have a perfume department in our company with many excellent perfume makers, and you... are you a perfume maker?"

"Do we really have such a shabby perfume maker?"

The receptionist challenged her aggressively, her face full of disdain.

Around them, quite a few passersby couldn't help but glance over, as if watching a spectacle unfold.

Even some seemed to be planning to join in on the drama.

Sophie didn't like the feeling of being watched.

Moreover, she had already explained very clearly, but this receptionist simply didn't believe her.

She thought about it and decided to wait until she returned to Stardust Garden that night. She would then ask Justin about the location of the laboratory.

Sophie pursed her lips and turned to leave.

"Hey, leaving so soon? Did I hit a nerve?!"

The receptionist continued to mock, "I won't deny that you're quite pretty, but your cheap knockoff clothing shows a serious lack of taste. I guess your financial situation and job aren't so great, huh?"

"It's amazing where you find the confidence to come here trying to seduce Mr. Battleson without a good understanding of your own worth."

Sophie originally hadn't planned to engage with the receptionist any further, but her words were too harsh.

There was a limit to her patience.

Sophie turned around again, facing the reception area and moved two steps closer to the formally dressed woman.

She glanced at the receptionist's name tag, which read Lulu Thompson.

A cute name, but not for a person who behaved that way.

Lulu was flaunting a matte dark red manicure, a delicate makeup arrangement finished with bright red lipstick, revealing an ostentatious aura.

"Not everyone wants to curry favor with those in power, so don't use your perspective to judge others." Sophie's clear eyes were calm, showing no signs of fear.

Lulu was momentarily taken aback, then bent over laughing, clutching her stomach.

Sophie nearly had her fooled.

"If you don't aspire to curry favor, then why are you here asking about Mr. Battleson?" Lulu spoke very loudly, as if intentionally trying to draw attention.

Sophie smiled faintly, "Miss Thompson, everything I said earlier was the truth. You just chose not to believe it."

"The truth? You're about to kill me with laughter!" Lulu laughed even louder, even waving to the crowd, "Come look at this lady! She's trying to seduce Mr. Battleson with the lie that he asked her to come make perfume. This is just too hilarious!"

Sophie's expression darkened as she said in a calm and indifferent tone, "Are the hiring requirements at Riley Group really that low?"

Hearing the mockery in her words, Lulu grimaced in rage.

At that moment, Justin Battleson walked out of his private elevator with his long, elegant strides.

His gaze lingered, unconsciously drawn to a familiar petite figure at the reception desk.

Upon closer look, it was indeed Sophie.

He noticed her stern expression, her eyes seemed to harbor anger, and her delicately pale hands tightly grasping her bag's strap.

She seemed to be holding back something.

An inexplicable force propelled him towards her.