

## **Spoiled 29**

Chapter 29: Stupidly Kind of Cute

"An employee's integrity represents the company's image,"

Sophie Allen said assertively, "Especially for the front desk, it's even more crucial."

"If Molly Thompson harbors dirty thoughts, everything she thinks, says, and does is dirty."

"With an employee like Molly Thompson, it will only tarnish the reputation of the Riley Group."

Lulu Thompson's eyes widened in anger, grinding her teeth and ready to curse.

But before she could let out the prepared curses, she found herself frozen in place.

Sophie was prepared for an argument.

But half a minute had passed, and Lulu was still gaping, unable to utter a word.

"Mr..., Mr..., Mr. Battleson..."

As Lulu came back to her senses, she shakily bowed.

Sophie turned around quickly, meeting the man's profound gaze. His expression was cold and distant, exuding a natural sense of superiority.

"What happened?" he asked in his cool voice.

He was looking at Sophie as he asked.

However, Lulu beat her to the punch, pointing at Sophie and complaining hurriedly, "Mr. Battleson, this woman claimed to be the perfumer you hired. She tried to make trouble when I refused her entry. I was about to call the security!"

At these words, Justin's eyebrows twitched slightly as he looked into Sophie's clear eyes, and asked in a deep voice, "You couldn't get in, why didn't you contact me?"

"Ah—"

The startled cry came from Lulu.

She covered her mouth in disbelief, her face utterly shocked.

She even doubted if she was hearing things.

Could this plain-looking woman really be the perfumer Mr. Battleson hired?

Lulu's shriek made Justin slightly frown, appearing somewhat displeased.

"Such loud outburst, it's unbecoming."

That was a cold reprimand.

Lulu's face turned from furious to sheet white, and she trembled uncontrollably, looking at Sophie anxiously.

In her eyes was a plea.

If Sophie were to tell on her, she would surely lose her decent job.

Working at the Riley Group, even just at the front desk, was a great privilege. She couldn't afford to be fired!

Lulu was panicking internally.

When Sophie met Justin's cold gaze, she blinked and said softly, "I don't have your phone number."

Justin: "..."

This woman was just incredibly stupid.

But...

He stared at her pretty, innocent face, which seemed somewhat endearing in its stupidity.

"I have to go out now. I'll have someone take you to the lab." Justin glanced at his watch and spoke softly.

Sophie nodded right away, "Thank you, Mr. Battleson."

Justin was slightly taken aback.

He noticed her change in the way she addressed him.

Could it be... she already knew who he was?

Without voicing his doubts, Justin gave instructions to a secretary and left the office immediately.

Following his instructions, Sophie obediently waited at the front desk for someone to lead her.

Seeing that Justin had walked far away, Lulu's face turned purple and she moved around the desk to grab Sophie's slender arm.

She grabbed so hard that Sophie felt a bit of pain, her brows slightly furrowing.

"Miss Thompson, is there anything else?" Sophie's voice, though soft, was laced with coldness.

She didn't want to continue the conversation with such a person.

"Miss, I'm sorry. I failed to recognize your importance as the perfumer personally hired by Mr. Battleson. I'm really sorry. I hope you can forgive me. Please don't take offense at my petty behavior."

Despite her unwillingness, Lulu still pleaded pitifully.