

Spoiled 30

Chapter 30: Delivering Lunch to Mr. Battleson

"I won't 'tell on you.' Just watch yourself."

After Sophie Allen delivered this line, a tall woman approached her.

Wearing light, yet exquisite makeup, dressed in a white professional suit paired with high heels, she had an irresistible allure.

"You must be Miss Allen. I am Mr. Battleson's secretary Brian White. Please follow me." Brian nodded slightly, gesturing her to follow.

Sophie nodded in agreement and followed Brian towards the elevator.

Brian led her to a lab on the 18th floor. This room, fully equipped and filled with different kinds of fragrances, was an ideal perfuming space.

"Thank you, Secretary White." Sophie expressed her gratitude politely.

"You're welcome, this is part of my job." Brian gave a formal smile and handed Sophie a business card.

Her voice was mature and carried a tint of charm. "This is my card. Feel free to contact me if you need anything."

"Great." Sophie gladly accepted.

Brian turned around to leave, but couldn't help but look back. Out of curiosity, she asked, "Miss Allen, may I ask how you exactly know Mr. Battleson?"

This was indeed the first time Brian saw Justin Battleson personally interacting with a young woman.

Also, judging by Sophie's appearance, it was improbable that she was from upper society circles. Hence, it seemed unlikely that she was friends or family with Justin.

She was puzzled by the connection between them.

"Technically, I met him through his brother." Sophie pursed her lips slightly.

She wasn't sure if she could reveal anything about Stardust Garden. After all, Ryan Battleson had insisted that their contract marriage should remain a secret.

After a thought, Sophie added, "I am a perfumer who can create the fragrance Mr. Battleson needs. Hence, he invited me to come here."

"Got it. I won't disturb you anymore." Brian nodded and quickly left the room.

However, while she was in the elevator, suddenly something came to her mind.

Mr. Battleson seldom interacted with his half-brother. When did their relationship become so friendly?

It boggled Brian's mind.

...

Time continued to tick away.

Noon came quickly.

Sophie felt her rumbling stomach, saved her morning progress properly, put them into the cabinet, then picked up her bag and left the lab.

At that moment, in the Hall.

Evelyn Curtis, wearing a haute couture dress and a hat, had delicately put on beautiful makeup. She confidently walked to the reception desk, wearing shiny silver high heels.

She delicately rested her wrist on the counter, wearing a faint smile on her face.

"Hello, Miss. Can I help you with something?" Lulu Thompson asked eagerly; her attitude was incredibly kind.

From the moment Evelyn stepped through the door, Lulu noticed a woman of wealth and luxury.

As such, she dared not brush her off.

Moreover, after a morning lesson, she wouldn't dare to disrespect even an average woman who walked in right now.

Seeing the receptionist flatter her, Evelyn's vanity was satisfied; she gently smiled and replied, "Hello, I'm here to see Mr. Battleson."

Lulu was surprised, another one?

How many perfumers has Mr. Battleson summoned?

But this one seems a lot more like a perfumer than Sophie Allen did.

Lulu harbored a lot of resentment towards Sophie.

"You are a perfumer too, right? You can go straight to the 18th floor where the perfuming department is," Lulu responded with a gleeful smile.

Evelyn's smile froze for a moment.

Did she just get mistaken for a perfumer?

Did this receptionist actually mistake her for an employee of Riley Group?

Does she really look like an employee?!

"I'm sorry, but I'm not a perfumer. I am here to deliver lunch to Mr. Battleson." Evelyn maintained a gentle smile, picking up the thermal lunch bag to show Lulu.

Lulu was stunned.

"You... you... You're Mr. Battleson's girlfri..."