

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 131-135

Chapter 131

At that moment, it was difficult for her to back down. Melanie, conscious of the audience's eyes on her, forced herself to recall the process and to keep a level head. It was not only a matter of taking a sample, stating a few words, or even figuring out the general formula and ingredients. What if Melanie said something wrong that she could not take back? Due to the overwhelming tension, even holding a test strip made her hands tremble. After she completed a series of procedures, there was still a faint lingering aroma on the tip of her nose. She thought long and hard about the ingredients so that she could give a brief description of them. That would be preferable to saying nothing at all. "Ms. Thayer?"

As soon as the host spoke, she responded quickly, "I like this fragrance. Light and elegant scents are my go-to, and this one has won me over. Whoever the perfumer is, I imagine they value peaceful silence and enjoy a serene garden view with birds and blooming flowers.

"By the way, this perfume has the delicate fragrance of chrysanthemums. I think it should contain essential oils extracted from dried chrysanthemums?"

Even if her first sentence appeared to be well-organized, her subsequent ones revealed a distinct lack of confidence. That question was tentative. She did not know what to say, but she also knew she could not remain silent or start spouting nonsense.

What mattered was completing the level. "This..." The host hesitated. Melanie's heart throbbed in suspense. "I don't know what ingredients are inside, but after listening to Ms. Thayer's description, it sounds delightful! Why don't we invite the creator of this perfume and let him answer it in person? Let's see how accurate Ms. Thayer is!" After a brief lull in the pressure, things tensed up again.

Melanie hoped her speculations were correct, or at least the creator would show mercy to her since she had flattered them earlier.

One person came up to the stage casually while the crowd cheered. Melanie did not even dare to look. She just stood on the stage with a stiff smile and applauded.

Her cheeks were burning hot, but she needed to remain calm. Her expression must stay pleasant and confident. No matter what the creator said, she would stand up straight and speak with assurance.

"Welcome! Let's all welcome the creator himself to the stage! Let's invite Mr. Moreau to introduce the fragrance to us personally."

The host's words surprised Melanie.

She spun her head, and she saw that familiar face. Frank took the microphone and smiled like a gentleman.

How could it be him?

Frank glanced at Melanie while holding the microphone and then paused before he looked down at the audience.

“First, I’m very grateful for the invitation from the organizer. I’m honored because although I grew up in Westwood, essential oils have influenced me for many years. I like the culture and heritage of Hyderland very much,” Frank’s English was fluent, and he said it all in one breath. “This fragrance was inspired by a friend I met during my first trip to Hyderland.”

After a pause, he smiled lightly, then turned sideways. He faced Melanie and said, “Yes, as Ms. Thayer said, it’s all about peace and serenity. So much of this way of life inspires me. Glad someone understands me!”

He walked over, took Melanie’s hand, and looked at her deeply with blue eyes. “Thank you, Ms. Thayer!”

Chapter 132

He lifted her hand and planted a kiss on the back of it.

Clap, clap The audience erupted into applause as Melanie withdrew her hand immediately. Most people could only see the kiss Frank planted on her hand, but he had also licked her hand. It was brief, and he released her hand instantly after. It was as if it had never happened. The area he had licked and kissed her burned. It was a tickly feeling, like a cat’s tongue. It made her heart skip a beat.

Melanie’s cheeks flushed red, but she did not dare expose what he just did in front of the audience. She smiled and lowered her head shyly, acting like all the praises she had just received embarrassed her.

Only Lily narrowed her eyes at them and looked at Melanie with a smirk. Lily was too far away to see what Frank had done, but based on Melanie’s reaction, it was not due to the compliments she had gotten. Melanie was the type of person who would claim credit for something that was not hers, so she certainly was not one to be bashful in the face of praise. There was something more going on between them.

Back on the stage, the host continued to compliment the pair, “Looks like Mr. Moreau and Ms. Thayer are quite like-minded, and this is something that we’re glad to bear witness to. The main purpose of this year’s sampling event was to show the world that our local perfumers are just as qualified as those abroad. We strongly believe that this industry will grow, and we’d produce more talented perfumers in the future. We believe that those of you present today will be our forerunners in leading this industry into a brighter future.” “It’s done. Let’s leave!” Lily elbowed Jenny softly.

“Don’t you think that there’s something strange going on between Mr. Moreau and Ms. Thayer?” Jenny tilted her head at Lily while still eyeing Frank and Melanie. In response, Lily turned toward the stage. Frank and Melanie were standing some distance apart, not making eye contact and acting like nothing was wrong. It surprised her that even Jenny could tell that something was going on. “What’s strange about them?” Lily asked.

“They’re acting like they don’t know each other,” Jenny pointed to them with her chin, “Didn’t we see them on the flight here? I’m pretty sure they were together, but now they’re acting like they’re strangers and are giving compliments. Tsk...” Jenny smacked her lips and sighed, “Never could I imagine that a famous perfumer would be such a sham... On second thought, he might not even be a famous perfumer. There’s no telling where he got all of those medals. People are so shameless nowadays, so shameless!”

Jenny stood up with no intention of staying, “Let’s go. We should just go back and rest. We still have some sightseeing to do tomorrow.” Lily took another glance at the pair. Jenny reminded her they had seen them on the flight here and that Frank was the foreigner sitting next to Melanie. This was getting interesting. Not

only did Melanie come here without Nathaniel, but these two also pretended to be strangers when they were pretty friendly. This entire ordeal was just a stunt to increase Melanie’s popularity. Lily continued walking towards the exit, but she could not help but feel something was not right. She glanced at the stage, but no one was there besides a few deserted tables.

Chapter 133

It was an eventful day for Melanie, filled with turmoil and excitement. She initially thought she was about to fall into a bottomless pit, but at the most crucial moment, Frank appeared and extended his arm to catch her. On the way back to the hotel, her mental state was in such a mess that she did not even struggle to break free when Frank held her hand without asking. There was only silence. A sense of edginess filled the air, making them feel restless.

Frank led Melanie to the elevator when they arrived at the hotel lobby. When the elevator doors closed, he pushed Melanie against the wall and trapped her with his body. “Mr. Moreau!” Melanie yelped in surprise. “Melanie, I’ve done a huge favor for you today. Shouldn’t you be grateful?” Frank said as one of his hands grabbed the back of her head.

“I-I,” Melanie hesitated and wanted to speak, but Frank ignored her and kissed her abruptly. Melanie could not even breathe, less tried to stop him. Though her hands were on his chest, it was useless.

Ding!

The elevator rang, and the doors opened on Melanie’s room floor. Frank stopped immediately and moved back to leave just enough space between himself and Melanie. Then he stepped aside to allow her a glimpse of the corridor outside. Without a second thought, Melanie rushed out of the elevator. As she was leaving, Frank warned, “Melanie, I’m a person with lots of flaws, and my biggest one is patience.

I said I would give you chances, but they're also limited. I'll give you one or two but never more than that. Tonight is your last chance, do you understand?"

Melanie dared not speak a word. She only dared to turn around after hearing the elevator move. Frank was gone by then, and his absence did not make Melanie feel any better. Instead, she still felt the warmth of his lips on hers, reminding her that they had done something unthinkable in the elevator.

Yet, the most crucial thing in Melanie's mind at that moment was what Frank had just said to her. Melanie knew he was serious this time, as he could ditch and embarrass her or reach out and send her to the top of the industry. It was unreputable that Frank possessed that ability.

Melanie knew she would never get another opportunity like this if she rejected him again, even if she changed her mind later. She was in a dilemma as she gently stroked her belly. She did not know which path to take.

While Lily and Jenny were returning to their suite, Jenny's phone rang, "What? Now? Where are they?" She turned and glanced at Lily, "Can't Lily and I do this together?"

Chapter 134

Lily questioned hersenny in silence, but Jenny was not looking at her as her full attention was on the call. Jenny nodded, saying, "Okay, I understand. Don't worry! I'm coming over right away!" After Jenny hung up the phone, Lily asked, "What's wrong? Do you need to be somewhere?" "Yeah, they bought a new bunch of ingredients, and I need to go check on them." Jenny nodded apologetically. "Then I'll come with you," Lily offered.

"There's no need for that. The staff told me to go without you." Jenny shook her head, fearing that Lily might take it wrongly. "I—it's not that they don't trust you. It's most likely not the company but the client. Well, we sometimes have strange clients with bizarre rules. Still, they're asking for me, and our driver will be with me. I—I'll probably just look at some stuff and sign a few papers, so I won't take long." "Sure, no problem. I'm just worried because you're going alone, and it's late now," Lily replied.

"What's there to worry about, you silly girl?" Jenny gently patted Lily's head and continued, "This isn't my first rodeo. Besides, I've always gone on business trips alone; this is the first time someone has been with me. I find it cute that you're acting like an overprotective big sister, but you don't have to worry about me. I'll be alright."

"O—Okay then. Make sure your phone doesn't run out of battery, so you can call me if you need help with anything. Just be careful. You don't know who you might meet," Lily kept reminding Jenny to be vigilant.

"Okay, okay," Jenny passed the room key to Lily and took off, saying, "Go and rest. We've had a long day. We've still got more sightseeing to do tomorrow!" Lily took the room key and exited the car at the lobby entrance. She waited until the car left before going inside. Since Jenny had more experience with

these kinds of trips, Lily was confident that she would be fine. Besides, it's part of her work schedule. What could go wrong?

Lily got into the elevator and went back to their room. Lily was about to turn on the lights after scanning her access card when someone hugged her from behind.

"Who's there?!" Lily shouted in surprise, lifted her heel to stomp on the person's foot, and swung her elbow. However, the man behind her was faster as he moved, avoiding Lily's foot and elbow,

"Lily!" The man yelled, Lily's heightened senses relaxed as she realized it was the man's voice she had been missing dearly. She quickly softened the blow she was about to deliver, saying, "A-Alex? W-What are you doing here?" She stared at him wide-eyed, trying to make out if he was a hallucination or

not.

"I've missed you," Alexander said in a very matter-of-fact way as he circled his arms around Lily's waist and pulled her into his embrace. In one swift move, Alexander led Lily into the suite and turned on the lights. He felt happiness washing over him when he saw the delight in

Lily's eyes. Alexander smiled because he knew Lily was also glad to see him.

Lily did something Alexander did not expect. She suddenly placed her arms around his neck, pulled him toward her, and whispered, "I've missed you too." Then she kissed him full on the lips. Alexander raised his eyebrows in surprise. He was astonished at his wife's enthusiasm as this was the first time she had shown her affection so openly. It was a dream come true. He recovered from the initial shock and began to kiss her back passionately.

Chapter 135

It felt nice to be in Alexander's embrace. Lily lifted her head to look at him, saying, "When did you get here?" Alexander planted a kiss on her forehead, "Take a guess."

'Now, he wants to play games!' Lily thought as she gave Alexander a playful glare. Afterward, she said, "You left on the same day as we did, didn't you? Even though we got here first, you weren't far behind."

Alexander smiled and gave her cheek a peck, "You're such a smart girl!" "That's because I tried calling you but couldn't get through. You never turn off your phone, even during a meeting. I'm guessing that was because you were on the plane, right?" As Lily recalled the details of that day, she could piece together a chronological timeline. However, she never thought it was because Alexander was coming to see her.

"Well done. I should probably reward you for being such a clever girl, right?" Alexander smirked cheekily as this only made him love Lily more. He carried Lily to the sofa, sat down, and held her close to him. Alexander thought Lily's warmth in his embrace felt nice.

Lily wrapped her arms around Alexander's neck to ensure she would not slide off him. Then she continued talking with him, "So, you were the one who arranged the first-class flight and the Rolls-Royce?"

"Uh-huh." Alexander nodded, not denying it. "You're the client Jenny referred to on that phone call, aren't you?" Lily accused Alexander with a slightly raised voice. "Yeap," Alexander admitted.

"You shouldn't use your authority to do that!" Lily punched him lightly and continued, "It's already so late. How can you make Jenny leave just to see a client? What if she got into trouble!"

It was obvious that this was all Alexander's plan. He just so happened to be here when Jenny was coincidentally not around. However, it made Lily feel bad that their little fun could cause others inconvenience or danger.

"You've gotten quite close to her, haven't you?" For some reason, Alexander was slightly jealous of their relationship.

"She's my coworker and a friend; of course, I'm close with her!" Lily replied, "I should call her and tell her to come back now."

Alexander stopped Lily as she tried to reach for her phone. "Really? Now? I'll have to leave if she returns since you don't want others to know about our relationship."

Lily looked at Alexander with reluctance. They had just met, and the thought of sending Alexander away was unbearable. However, Lily was worried because it was very late, and Jenny was still out there,

"I know, but we can't have her out there for too long," Lily retracted her hands and continued, "We still have time since sightseeing is the only plan Jenny and I have tomorrow. You and I

1/2

can spend more time together after that."

"So, you're saying Jenny is more important than me?" Alexander was whining because he was starting to envy Jenny. Lily glimpsed at Alexander, saying, "Are you jealous?" "Isn't it obvious?" Alexander refuted, not feeling a tinge of embarrassment for his childish actions. Instead, he even looked a bit proud of himself. "Jenny is a girl, and why would you even be jealous of a friend?" Lily was puzzled.