

## Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 141-145

### Chapter 141

Melanie refused to answer Nathaniel's incessant calls after she hung up. After a while, she grew annoyed with the constant ringing and turned off her phone. She had even more trouble falling asleep after such a stir, so she walked toward the small square window. It felt completely different from the floor-to-ceiling ones in the presidential suite overlooking the city's night view.

The window represented a frame that contained her whole life as Melanie could already foresee her future. She felt she was destined to live this life and could no longer count on Nathaniel since he could not give her what he wanted.

As expected, one could only rely on themselves. It did not matter that Melanie had dedicated herself to following Nathaniel over the past few years. Melanie knew how dedicated Lily was to Nathaniel when Lily was with him. Melanie would likely fall into the same destiny as Lily and become old and ugly if she devoted herself to Nathaniel.

Melanie thought, 'Nate might have another person to replace me.' Melanie felt terrified when she thought of these things. She shivered in the cold, even though the window remained shut.

Melanie hugged herself and looked up at the ceiling. She bit on her lower lip and decided in her heart. After taking a bath, she wore her sexy pajamas and put on makeup before covering herself with a coat.

"Fortunately, I maintained my figure well enough. I still look as beautiful as ever," Melanie muttered while looking in the mirror.

She ordered a bottle of red wine and took the elevator up with her access card. She quickly found Frank's room since it was a room she dreamed of staying in. She accurately remembered where it was.

Since Melanie was unsure of Frank's capabilities and power, she was initially very unsure. However, that night reassured her of Frank's influence. He was someone the event organizers had specially invited, and he helped her when others pressured her on stage.

Frank was so famous that he could effortlessly make Melanie the center of attention with just a simple sentence. Melanie knew it would be equally as simple if Frank wanted to do otherwise. She thought it was better to be with Frank than the useless Nathaniel, as Frank had significant influence and abilities.

Although Frank was unlikely to promise Melanie marriage and love, he could help her become the top perfumer in the industry. The fame and fortune Frank could bring Melanie were unprecedented. After achieving wealth and fame, Melanie could quickly obtain love, marriage, and any man she wanted.

Melanie no longer felt worried or unsure after making such a conclusion. The room door opened after she rang the doorbell, catching Melanie by surprise as she thought she would need to wait a while before Frank responded. Frank stood at the door in his loose robe as his eyes revealed a sense of desire. Melanie would have avoided his gaze before but not anymore. She lifted the red wine bottle in her hand and waved at Frank. "Hey, I've figured it out," she said with a seductive smile on her rosy lips. Frank was delighted as he smiled.

## Chapter 142

When Lily was done showering, she noticed Jenny had fallen asleep. She appeared to be exhausted as she was snoring softly. Lily tiptoed over to cover Jenny with a blanket, then silently left the bedroom after turning off the light. She was staying in a small business suite with an adjoining living area equipped with a sofa, table, and chairs. She cleared the trash from supper to a corner of the table.

Right now, she was still wide awake. The sampling session today was quite fruitful. Although there were few differences between the new products, they were consistent with the overall theme.

Frank's perfume caught her interest. She had tried the sample provided by the organizer. Although the fragrance was like chrysanthemum, professional perfumers could tell at a glance that it was not the case. It was likely that Frank cleverly used a refined spice that smelled similar to chrysanthemum, but not to test those who took part in the sampling. He likely thought that no one could see through his tricks as none of the perfumers who participated had reached his level. From this, it could be deduced that he was quite an arrogant person. The fact that he agreed to Melanie's word and made her the center of attention was quite intriguing

Lily picked up her vibrating phone and looked at it. Alexander sent her a brief message. "The wolves will eventually eat the naughty shepherd." It took a while for Lily to understand his message, and he seemed to refer to the story, 'The Boy Who Cried Wolf.' Lily promised to meet him when she was free, but she never showed up. Thus, she became the lying shepherd

Alexander said the wolves would eat her! It's a wonder how his brain works. With all his attempts at acting spoiled and coming up with such a riddle, Lily was left dumbfounded. However, his action was indeed adorable!

Lily looked at the time, and it was already late at night. However, it was never too late for a date!

She sneaked a peek at the bedroom and noticed that Jenny was still sound asleep. Lily smiled when she saw Jenny turn over and mutter something in her sleep. She then left the room quietly after taking the trash on the table to throw away.

Lily took the elevator upstairs as Alexander was staying on the upper floor. She found room number 1808 under the dim light in the corridor.

Just as she was about to knock on the door, the door opened from the inside. She was dragged in and pressed against the wall. Alexander closed the door with one hand and pressed her against the wall with the other as he leaned in for a passionate kiss.

“When have I not kept my promise? Look, I’m here now. Aren’t you a little too spoiled? Instead of calling me the girl who cried wolf, shouldn’t you call me Pinocchio’s nose?” Lily said while panting for breath.

“Alright, I’ll say that next time.” Alexander laughed at her words and smiled dotingly. ” ” Lily was helpless against him and punched him lightly. Alexander caught her fist and kissed her repeatedly, “I missed you.”

Lily’s heart melted hearing his words. She lowered her head and said, “I missed you too, very much so!”

They both got closer and closer to each other until their lips touched. This time, the kiss was tender, as if the person being kissed were the world’s most priceless treasure.

### **Chapter 143**

Alexander kissed and hugged her but stopped at the last step. He sighed reluctantly, but his hand remained at her waist as he squeezed it. “I’m willing. I am, and I won’t regret it.” Lily embraced him and confessed her thoughts. “I know.” Alexander believed her words as he saw her determination in her eyes. He hugged her tightly and kissed her hair. “Why aren’t you continuing?” Lily asked in confusion. “I want it to happen properly,” Alexander sighed softly as he leaned on her. She was precious to him, so he wanted to be careful and treat her right.

“...” Lily’s head remained under his chin as she put her arms around him. “I don’t mind.” In the end, it was the person who mattered most. Everything else was irrelevant.

Alexander understood her thoughts and was appreciative. He continued to hug her as they laid down on the bed

“Go to sleep!” Alexander said while he looked her in the eyes.

“...” Lily’s eyes remained wide open as she looked at him. Then she leaned over and kissed him!

Alexander could hardly keep it together as he stared at his beloved, who nestled in his arms on a plush bed with such soft lips. She was everything that he wanted.

It doesn’t matter whether you were rich or poor, as long as you have me in your heart. Only me!

“Yes, this is my choice!” Lily said as she pulled him down by his neck. She tilted her head as she parted her rosy lips, revealing her white teeth. Then she bit his Adam’s apple. It was still dark when Lily woke up from her sleep. She looked at the dawn sky and then at the time. She heaved a sigh of relief when she noticed it was only four o’clock in the morning.

Lily thought of something and turned to look at the sleeping Alexander. His eyes were still shut, but his face still looked very handsome, even if it was just from the side.

However, she could not be too greedy at the moment. Things went out of control last night. She did not know where she found the courage to be so bold. She was the one who took the initiative, but she did not regret it.

Jenny was still in the other room. If she found her missing... When Lily realized this, she got up to dress quietly. She did not want to disturb Alexander, who was still sleeping, "Are you leaving?" He said while staring at Lily's back. Even though Lily tried her best to move around quietly, Alexander still noticed it and opened his eyes. Lily was startled but nodded as she replied, "I need to go back. Jenny should wake up soon."

### **Chapter 145**

Lily walked back to her room on tiptoes. After scanning her access card, she entered through the door and tried to appear as calm as possible. "I'm surprised you're back." While closing the door, Lily heard a sarcastic voice behind her, making her tense up immediately.

"H-Hey! You're awake?" Lily turned back to look at Jenny, sitting on the couch in her pajamas, watching her. It looked like she was waiting for Lily to return. "Did I wake you? Oh, man. I wanted to throw our garbage downstairs and buy breakfast on the way back. I'm sorry for waking you up." Lily's words naturally flowed as she had gone over them in her mind earlier.

"Wow! Continue with your interesting story. I'm listening." Jenny snorted.

"What story?" Lily blinked innocently, then said, "I'm tired. It must be because I woke up too early. I better get some more sleep now."

She stretched her arms as she spoke, wanting to walk to her bedroom. However, Jenny was quick to move. She stretched her leg and stopped Lily from taking another step. "You think I'll let you escape?"

Lily smiled helplessly. "Escape? What are you talking about? I just want to take a nap."

"No, you can't. Tell me honestly. Where were you off fooling around last night?" Jenny questioned in a righteous tone as if she was talking to a crime suspect.

Lily pursed her lips, finding Jenny's choice of words hilarious. "Huh? Who would I fool around with? You? You were already asleep when I came out of the shower last night. I slept soon after that. I just woke up earlier than you today. What do you mean by fooling around? Mind your words."

After saying all that, Lily wanted to walk away, but Jenny would not allow her to do so. "I was awake since 1 a.m. last night, and you were already gone. If you slept, what time did you wake up? You meant to tell me that you woke up before 1 a.m. and went to throw the garbage, and you were doing that till now?"

Lily had no words. She did not expect Jenny to be awake since then. 'She didn't tell me that she woke up. Did she wait for me the entire night?'

"You weren't awake the whole night, were you?" Lily leaned closer to look at Jenny's face and noticed the dark circles under her eyes. It made her feel guilty. ,

"Don't try to change the topic! I was up waiting for you the entire night, and I couldn't even get through to you because your phone was off. You're amazing, aren't you? I even considered calling the cops just now! Don't even think about leaving the room today if you don't tell me everything honestly!" Jenny stood in front of the door, insisting that Lily explain herself. Her action rendered Lily speechless.

"Okay, I'll tell you, I woke up at 1 a.m, and went to throw the garbage downstairs because I couldn't fall asleep. After that, I suddenly felt the urge to go for a night jog. While jogging, I got lost and finally found my way back after a long time. Do you believe me now?" Lily looked

at Jenny cautiously, sprouting lies that even she could not bring herself to believe. Sure enough, that was the same for Jenny, who had dissatisfaction all over her gaze. Lily sighed and gave up on trying to enter the bedroom. She strode back and sat down on the couch. After pondering for a moment, she finally said, "I went to meet a friend." "You met with a friend?" Jenny came over to Lily. "Who was it? Isn't this your first time here? Where did that friend come from? Is it a guy or a girl? Why did you have to meet your friend so late at night?"

Lily found Jenny's train of questions interesting. "Jen! Are you interrogating a suspect? It's my fault for hiding this from you, but this is my private matter, isn't it?" "I'm not trying to intrude on your privacy. It's just that this is your first business trip with me, and we're in a foreign place. What am I going to do if anything happens to you? How should I tell your family and the company about it? I must take care of you here!" Jenny explained her concern for Lily, evident in her tone.