

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 221-225

Chapter 221

Olivia was very aware this time. She immediately opened her mouth to refuse, "That's not necessary. I can manage!"

Lily was speechless.

It was dark outside the car window, but it was apparent this was not the community's entrance. Opposite her was an alley, which did not look safe to cross.

"Edward, you send her back. Send her right back to her front door," Alexander took the initiative to order as if he could sense Olivia's discomfort. "Go quick and come back right away."

"Yes, sir," Edward replied. He stopped the car, undid the seat belt, and left. Olivia was flattered. "No, no, it's not necessary."

Edward had already walked around the car to her door and opened it. "Miss Hart, please." Things were already at this stage, so there was no point in refusing. Thus she could only bite the bullet and leave the car. "T-Then I'll leave first. Lily, you and Mr. Russell have a good rest."

"Okay." Lily nodded her head. After watching Olivia and Edward leave some distance away, she returned to her senses and felt something was wrong.

"Did Olivia say Mr. Russell and I should have a good rest?" Lily turned and saw Alexander staring at her with a rather weird expression.

"Surely you're not jealous?" Lily said this to test the waters.

True enough, Alexander "hmp" loudly. "Did you just realize that?" Lily was speechless. "No way! Olivia is a girl." "So what if she's a girl? Can't I be jealous of a girl? Your concern for her is celebratory and protective at the same time. It's my turn, okay?" He spread his arms and headed for her. His tone was full of resentment. At that moment, Lily could not decide if she should laugh or cry because Alexander behaved like a pitiful child. "It's not the same!"

"How is it not the same?" Alexander paused. "Unless, deep in your heart, you think she's more important than I am?"

Unreasonable men were scary, especially when this particular man was jealous. He was like a kid who was denied his candy. Lily laughed out loud. "Indeed more important."

Lily's arms circled Alexander's neck and tugged him down as his expression darkened. She voluntarily planted a kiss on his lips. As she pressed her lips onto his, she said, "But it's you who is the most important."

With that one sentence, the great president was not angry anymore. He put one hand behind

Lily's head and started kissing her deeply. He wanted her to taste the sourness in his heart.

Edward stopped after walking a few steps. When Olivia had caught up a little, he continued forward. They maintained the distance between them, which was not near nor far. Olivia lowered her head. At this distance, she could see the tip of Edward's shadow. It was a practical arrangement.

She had to take this path every day after work, which was a little scary. Although nothing had happened to her before since she moved here, it was quiet and secluded. Occasionally, a cat would mess around in the rubbish bin, frightening her. However, she had company today, so she had no fear.

Chapter 222

Olivia's new place was not too far from the company, and the rental was incredibly cheap. The only downfall was that she had to cross that alley. She did not think it was a big problem; thus, she rented the place.

Olivia turned around after stopping at the staircase. "I'm here. Thank you."

Edward stopped walking, "You're welcome."

"That..." Olivia scratched her head and revealed an embarrassed smile. "They are still waiting, so I won't ask you to go up with me. I'll treat you to some tea another day." Edward opened his mouth and muttered two words, "Not necessary." "All right, goodbye." Olivia did not know what to say to a reply like that, so she waved her hand. She noticed he was still standing there and not moving, so she went up the stairs. At the stairs landing, she stopped and looked down, but Edward was still standing there. Olivia waved and said, "You go ahead."

"Oh." Although Edward said this, he remained rooted to the spot.

Olivia had no choice, so she did not say more. She hurried up the stairs and tiptoed into the house, worried about waking her mother. Next, Olivia went to her room and turned on the desk lamp. After some thought, she looked out of the window toward the ground floor,

The tall and stout figure remained under the yellow street lamp. Edward even raised his head. He turned around only after seeing the light in her room light up. Unhurried, he headed for the alley. Olivia felt a warmth in her heart as she watched Edward's back profile getting smaller with distance.

Frank turned so that he was lying supine, but his face was ashen, so he pulled his blanket over his head and felt relieved.

"Frank, Melanie called his name softly, adding, "I can't come over in the next two days. We've almost completed our new product, and I can't find excuses to leave the lab. Also, Nate won't be as busy anymore. I'm afraid..."

“Why are you so afraid of him?” Frank got out of bed and looked sideways at Melanie. He did not put on any clothes, only a large towel around his hips, revealing his skinny waist.

Even without looking, Melanie knew he had lost more weight. They were intimate every few days, so she was very familiar with his body; thus, she knew how skinny he was now.

Other than boredom, Frank was anxious and worried. He used to be a lethal force, but it seemed like Melanie would not be able to rely on him for much longer.

“It’s not that I’m afraid of him. I just don’t want to rock the boat.” Lifting the blanket and sitting up, Melanie saw Frank walk to the couch and sit down. He took out that thing again and laid it on the table.

“You and I are aware that everybody has their needs. Since that’s the case, I won’t hold you back. Since I’ve tried my best to fulfill your needs, you should not deny me what I want, don’t

you think?”

“You want to marry him?” Frank laughed mockingly. In his eyes, Melanie was not a woman who would settle down.

“For now, there is no better option than him,” she said frankly. “In the same way that to you, I am nothing more than the best option of the moment. Am I right?”

Frank turned to look at Melanie and laughed but did not comment. He lowered his head, rolled some paper, and held it up to his nose. Then he leaned closer, feeling nausea,

Melanie looked away because she did not want to see him doing that – instead, she got out of bed and went to the washroom. After being stunned for a moment, she quickly reacted and lowered her head. Between her legs and the floor was a little drop of scary red!

Chapter 224

“If you still want this baby, you cannot be intimate anymore. It’s advisable to be hospitalized to prevent miscarriage.” The doctor held the reports and said objectively, “If you don’t want it, I recommend you to perform surgery immediately. The longer you drag it, the worse your health will be.”

“Does being intimate have such severe consequences?” Melanie asked. Although she could refuse to be intimate with Nathaniel, she could not refuse Frank. Even if she rejected him once or twice, it was impossible to keep doing so.

This meant that she could do nothing for the next ten months except lie down on the bed to protect the baby until it was born. What about after that? She would end up a mediocre housewife who would be busy around her husband and children her whole life.

She knew that Nathaniel could not give her a wealthy lady’s life. She wanted to change her fate. However, it was a crucial time, and she was determined to win the year-end competition. Her popularity

would inevitably soar after winning the award. With further help from Frank and the judges, she would have a bright future. However...

If she spent time on the hospital bed and the growing baby in her instead...

Melanie felt scared when she thought of such a life! "You already had warning signs of miscarriage. Do you think this is not serious enough?" The doctor raised his eyebrows and said in a severe tone. "Youngsters these days don't know how to take care of themselves. Don't you know pregnancy is precarious in the early trimester? It is best to avoid having s*x at this time. Even if you do, you should be very careful." The doctor looked at her solemnly.

Melanie's face reddened at the doctor's words. It was embarrassing to be pointed out on matters like this, even though the person was a doctor.

"If I don't want this baby, how long will the operation take? Do I need to be hospitalized?" Melanie asked after some thought.

The doctor tried to hold back but still asked, "Just so you can have s*x?"

It was tough for him to understand. Was it that difficult to bear it for a few months for the sake of the baby?

"No, I have my reasons," she denied it immediately.

"If I'm not mistaken, I can take some oral medicine to abort the baby. Am I right, doctor? Will I be able to leave on the same day? Do you have painless medicine? How long will it take to recover after the abortion?"

The doctor's expression worsened, and his tone was no longer gentle. "There are indeed two kinds of abortion, medicine and surgery. However, your current situation is no longer suitable for medicine. If you want to do the surgery, you will need to wait two more days. Whether you can leave on the same day depends on your recovery. You need to know that all surgery carries risks and surgery for abortion will inevitably cause harm to women's bodies."

"Your uterus might suffer damage, affecting your future pregnancy. Are you certain you would

like to go through with the surgery?" Although the doctor's tone was unfriendly, he still responsibly explained the risks to her. Melanie clenched her fingers and touched her stomach. She felt some slight throbbing pain. Although her belly had yet to bulge, and she had never felt any movement, she still had some feelings toward the baby. After all, it had stayed in her womb for several months.

However, she was unwilling to keep the baby when she thought of the sacrifices she had to make.

"How about this? Go home and think this through. You can decide after that, but we do not recommend abortion is possible. After all, this is a small life! Why don't you discuss it with your partner?" The doctor advised her.

Melanie thought of Nathaniel when the doctor mentioned her partner. Suddenly, she decided, "No, I want to do the surgery. Please arrange it for me!"

Chapter 225

Melanie thought she needed to wait for the doctor to arrange a time for her surgery. However, the doctor prescribed her some medicine instead.

She was puzzled as she held the prescription list. "Didn't you say that medicine isn't suitable? Why'd you still prescribe me medicine?"

"You have some inflammation, and this is the medicine for it. It needs to be treated before the surgery." After a brief pause, the doctor advised her, "You must avoid s*x for some time. Your condition is bad. If this continues, it will affect your uterus."

The doctor kept reminding her of what she needed to be inidful of, but she stopped paying attention. She knew her body was not in good condition, but she had not expected it to be this bad. She felt ashamed when she recalled the doctor's gaze. Fortunately, no one recognized her. She went home and took medicine with some water. After she carefully kept the prescription in the innermost layer of her bag, she lay down to rest. Fortunately, Nathaniel was busy recently and left her to herself. Therefore, she had the time to meet up with Frank.

'Frank...' Melanie's stomach started acluing when she thought of him. She felt uncomfortable and turned to her side. This must not continue any longer. She needed to think of a way to send Lily to Frank's bed. Only then could she be free. The question was how to do it so that no one would trace it back to her.

Melanie tossed and turned but could not fall asleep. After a while, slie lieard some movement from outside that sounded like someone opening the door. Nathaniel had just returned home.

Melanie was afraid that he would notice the strangeness in her and pretended ho asleep.

The bedroom door opened, and Nathaniel walked in. He approached the bed and sat down beside her. Melanie noticed him tugging the blanket to cover her better, even with hier eyes closed. She could also hear him sigh softly.

"Mel, Mel..." He softly called her name twice but was hesitant to continue.

She pretended she did not hear it and kept ignoring him, but he continued, anyway, "Mel, are you asleep?" His voice was soft but persistent. It seemed like he would continue until he woke her up. Melanie had no choice but to pretend to be woken up. She rubbed her eyes and yawned, "You're back."

"Yeah."

Nathaniel leaned down to hug and kiss her cheek, "Did I disturb your sleep? Thank you for your hard work."

"I'm fine. I've been asleep for quite some time." Melanie shook her head and opened her eyes. She noticed Nathaniel looked tired and irritable, "What's the matter? You look unhappy."

Nathaniel forced a smile and asked, "About your perfume formula, do you think you need to adjust it, Mel?"

He asked in a careful tone as he feared she would be unhappy. However, he needed to ask the question.

The formula? What's wrong with the formula? Wasn't everything fine before? You're the one who said it was okay."