

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 226-230

Chapter 226

“Actually, the sample was successful, but our product failed during the last test. The final result was just unpresentable. We’d lose if we used this as our competitive product.” He might as well tell Melanie the truth because lie could not disguise it.

“What do you mean by unpresentable? How could this be? This formula could not be wrong. I got it from...” She realized what she was saying as soon as the words left her mouth and promptly stopped talking. Nathaniel stared at her, “From where?” “From way back. I’ve had this formula for a long time, and I’ve done countless tests on it. I believe this formula has no problem at all! Though she sounded determined, she was also unsure,

Frank gave her the formula, and Melanie had no reason to doubt him, given his authority and expertise. She thought everything he gave her was perfect. However, her belief in him faltered after his formula failed lab testing. She could not let Nathaniel know, so she had to act confident in her formula.

“I believe this formula wouldn’t be wrong either, but we’ve tried many times. Why don’t...” Nathaniel did not finish his sentence. He did not know how to say this to Melanie.

A few days ago, he was the one who told her not to go back to the lab, yet now he was the one trying to ask her to look at the experiments. He was going against his own words; to make matters worse, it was to his fiancée. He could not make himself say it.

“Do you want me to go take a look?” After all, they had been together for a long time. Melanie could read him like a book

In embarrassment, Nathaniel sighed and shook his head, “No, it’s fine! There are so many people in the lab that I’m sure one of them could figure out what’s wrong. I just wanted to check if the formula was fine. Don’t worry. We’ll push on until we succeed!”

“Nate, you don’t have to force yourself!” Melanie held his hands and continued gently, “Just like you said, it’s the most critical stage. I should go in and take a look. After all, I was the one who wrote the formula, and no one understands it better than I do. I should ensure everything goes well and turn it into our final product. Even if you didn’t ask, I would’ve gone anyway.”

“I’m just worried about your health. The lab has many chemicals, and I think you shouldn’t.” After giving it some thought, Nathaniel was still worried.

Melanie recently refused his requests to sleep together. She had blamed the baby’s position. She said that the baby’s condition was unstable and needed some alone time to care for them. He agreed wholeheartedly and could only kiss her, attempting to resist his desire. Nathaniel was well-prepared to be a father and would try his best to avoid accidents along the way.

"Don't worry. I'll be sure to wear a mask!" She moved her hands to show him and added jokingly, "Why don't you get me one of those gas masks too!"

"I can do that!" Nathaniel nodded seriously.

Melanie fell back onto the bed, laughing, "You're so silly! I was just messing with you! Don't

worry. I'll only be in the lab briefly to check what went wrong. Besides, I don't think our baby is that weak I'm not stressed about it at all."

"But..." Nathaniel was still worried, but Melanie insisted, "If you continue being like this, I'm just going to get mad!" "...All right!" He could

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Melanie had not thought of how to tell Nathaniel about the abortion even though she had decided she did not want the baby. This issue with the formula came at the right time. It allowed her to stage her abortion as a miscarriage and make Nathaniel feel sorry about it too.

Before that, she needed to sceltank. She metlim alacale as she felt safer meeting him in public. Frank was late and looked liorrible, His eye bags were hue, but at least he made it.

Since Melanie had somewhat of an idea what kind of persone was, he always looked like a man about to die from sickness. However, he could only clic after she finished using him.

"Didn't you say you were busy?" He questioned as he dropped several sugar cubes into his coffee, stopping after the sixth cube and stirring with his teaspoon.

"Miss me already?" Frank teased while taking a liuge sip of coffee and heaving a sigh of satisfaction after.

Melanie sat there staring at him until he was done talking. "Was there anything wrong with the formula you gave me?" She said it slowly and softly, her eyes boring straight into his. "Formula? What formula?" He raised his eyes, not remembering what she was referring to. He glanced at Melanie chewing on lier lips nervously while staring at him.

He finally recalled, "Oh, you're talking about that thing I gave you last time. That was just something I thought of at that moment. I've never tried it out, so how would I know it works or not?"

His audacious tone angered Melanie, "You don't know?"

"Why'd you hand me something that you're not sure os? Are you trying to get me in trouble?" Melanie was furious, but she could not release her anger on him. She controlled herself and hissed, "You knew I

was planning to use the formulas to participate in the annual perfume contest. How could you do this to me after all I've done for you?"

"Tsk, tsk, such short temper," Frank clicked his tongue indifferently and smirked, "Look at you, getting all upset. It's a small and unimportant competition just within your country. Why are you taking this so seriously?"

Melanie was speechless at his attitude. It might just be a small competition to him, but it meant the world to her. She won many awards using Lily's formulas. However, since she was a rookie perfumer and MN Inc. was a small company, she could not enter other more significant categories or win a national award. This time was different. Melanie needed this to gain notoriety among perfumers and get her name out there.

More importantly, she needed to secure her position amongst the upper class and break free from Frank's control. Of course, she would not tell him that, as she needed his help solving his formula's problem.

"I don't care, the formulas you gave me aren't working, and you need to help me solve this! Help me take a look. I need to start on my perfume as soon as possible. I'll win this competition!" She said with determination as her eyes drifted toward the scenery outside the window.

"Alright, no problem. Let's go to your lab." He agreed without putting up much of a fight, which surprised Melanie.

However, she was worried now. If Frank came to the lab, Nathaniel could see him. Nathaniel disliked Frank, and he thought Frank was interested in her. It would only attract unwanted attention if she brought Frank back with her.

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"No! There are too many people at the lab, and they'll see you. Even if the perfume is a success and I use it to enter the competition, the organizing committee might use our relationship as an excuse to disqualify me," Melanie said as she frowned.

She moaned in frustration and asked, "Can't you just try to fix it without following me into the lab? Why don't I bring those failed samples for you to look at?"

Frank nodded, "Sure, I can do that. However, the results might not be optimal. Either I'll be able to figure out what's wrong in one go, or this might take longer, maybe more than ten tries."

This was going nowhere as if Melanie got caught in an endless loop. If she had rejected Frank's offer to come with her to the lab, he might not be able to figure out what was wrong. Then the perfume would fail, and Melanie could not use it to participate in the competition.

On the other hand, if she allowed Frank into the lab without caring about Nathaniel's feelings, she might also get disqualified since the organizers could use this as evidence that she cheated. Melanie's frustrations were growing as she sat there, pinching the bridge of her nose.

Frank looked at her and opened his mouth to speak slowly, "I've got an idea. It depends on whether you're willing to take the risk"

"What is it?" She questioned. She was willing to do anything now. "If I remember correctly, you're in charge of the lab, right?" He asked.

Even though she rarely slowed up at the lab, she was still the director. Melanie nodded, "of course. I'm the research director, after all!"

Frank smiled, "Then you get to decide when we can go into the lab."

"You're saying we could..." "We'll get caught because too many people are in the lab during the day. So, why don't we just go at night?" Frank stopped and smiled at Melanie wickedly.

Melanie instantly understood what he meant. It felt like a knot had gotten untied in her brain, and she could suddenly think again. Many went in and out of the lab during the day, but most would leave after working hours.

Since she had access to the lab, bringing Frank along was not a problem. The duo could figure out what was wrong with the formula, and Frank could even start producing the perfume independently.

With his help, Melanie could ensure the process would be smooth. By that time, she would not have to worry about not being able to succeed or obtain awards. However, as Melanie met Frank's gaze, her heart fluttered nervously. She still had other concerns, especially being alone with him.

"I'm just trying to come up with suggestions. You're the one who decides. I'm more than happy if you would help me sleep well tonight," Frank announced as he placed his hands behind his head, not the least worried. "You better hurry if you desperately need my help," he reminded Melanie.

Melanie was silent for a moment. She clenched her fist, weighed the pros and cons in her mind, and nodded solemnly, "All right! We'll do it tonight. I'll bring you to the lab, and you'll help me fix the problem. This perfume must be successful!"

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Lily slept deeply. It was not because she had a tiring day in the lab but because..

She was experimenting in a specific field when she discovered that men and women naturally had different endurance in certain areas. For example, Alexander had woken up early to go to the company for a meeting

Lily was not even sure what time he had left. Vaguely, she remembered that just before he left, he had placed a kiss on her forehead, she could not remember anything before that.

She fished around with her fingers and found her vibrating cellphone. She held it up to her ear. "Hello?"

“Lily, it’s me.” It was Olivia’s voice, and she sounded energetic. “Huh, it’s still so early. Don’t you want more rest?” Lily said, half-awaked. She tossed around but did not feel like moving at all.

“Early?” Olivia looked at the time. It’s about to be six o’clock. How is that early?” “Six o’clock? Six o’clock isn’t early?” Lily’s brain was still exhausted. She was about to hang up the phone. “Lily, it’s six o’clock in the evening. Surely you don’t think it’s six o’clock in the morning?” “Six o’clock in the evening isn’t early? H-Huh?!” Lily slowly returned to her senses. “What? Six o’clock in the evening?!”

She could not believe it. She picked up her phone and looked at the time properly. True enough, it would be six o’clock in the evening soon.

After being stunned for two seconds, she jumped out of bed and ran to the window barefooted. She pulled open the curtain and peered out. It was like the setting sun was laughing at her for missing a day of sunlight.

‘W-What? Did I sleep for a whole day?’

“Lily, did you sleep from last night until now?” Although it was pretty obvious, Olivia still asked this question.

Lily grabbed her hair and sat down in the chair by the window. Although she knew what time it was, she still felt tired. She looked at the red sky in the distance and exhaled. “Oh well, who cares what time it is? Isn’t it a holiday today?”

“It’s not that. Yesterday, you agreed to go out with Jenny to celebrate. What time is it now?” Olivia reminded carefully, implying that Lily should not forget about it.

Lily did not forget. She just did not think it was urgent. “We can go any day. I’ll call her and see when she is free.”

The lab was taking a break, so Lily and Olivia could relax for a while, but Jenny could not. She had to shoulder the responsibility of the entire department. Thus, they should follow her schedule,

“Sure. Then you set a time with Jen. I’m free all the time.” Olivia was looking forward to it. It was the first happy occasion since she switched jobs; thus, it was worth celebrating

“I’m going to hang up now.” Lily was going to hang up when she heard Olivia say urgently,

Uh

“What is it?” Lily lazily put the phone to her ear again. “Y-Yesterday, the boss talked about going on trip to celebrate...” Olivia felt shy bringing this up, but she was looking forward to it. “Did he tell you where we’re going?”

“Um, no.”

Lily used her hand to support herself as she stood up. She went to the washroom to clean up while putting her phone to the side. Then she squeezed toothpaste on her toothbrush and started to brush her teeth

With a mouth full of bubbles, she heard Olivia say in surprise, “Huh? Didn’t both of you talk about it last night after going back? I thought...”

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Lily thought of what had happened when they came home last night. What happened was R rated!

Discuss? What discussion? She certainly was not accessible enough for that. Where would they find time, let alone the chance?

Lily looked at her reflection in the mirror and saw the apparent dark circles around her neck. She felt like all the bones in her body had been removed and put together again. It was as if there was a clear word on her face: exhausted.

“Lily? Lily, are you still listening?” Lily did not respond, not even a grunt, so Olivia thought she had hung up the phone. “Uh, I’m here. Keep talking,” Lily answered after gurgling and spitting out the foam in her mouth.

“I have nothing much to say. I just want to know if you guys know where we’re going. I know I have no right to ask, but I’m quite excited. It’s been a while since I’ve had some fun.” She had been stuck in the lab all day and wanted to go out for fun. Yet she did not have the time or money, so this was a rare opportunity, and she could not wait for it. “Why don’t you have the right to ask? You are going to be a part of it. Surely you are allowed to have an opinion.” Lily rubbed her face, picked up her phone, and walked out of the washroom. “We’ve not decided yet. Do you have somewhere in mind? You can suggest a place so we can consider it.”

“Really?” Not only could Olivia go, but she was also able to make suggestions. This was simply amazing “When have I ever lied to you?” Lily touched her tummy, and it was growling with hunger. One might be aware of their surroundings if they were asleep, but as soon as one awoke, their senses kicked back into motion

“Olivia, you wait for me. I’m going to give Jenny a call. Why don’t we go and celebrate shortly?”

“Now?” Olivia asked

Lily was impulsive. She made last-minute plans just like that. “You’re not free?”

Olivia quickly shook her head. “No, I have time. I’m at home.” “All right, I’ll make the call and let you know.”

Jenny was quite relaxed. As long as she did not work overtime, she was usually free after work; thus, she quickly agreed. Although she agreed, she emphasized that the other two were not to fight her for the bill.

Lily did not refuse. After all, she planned to pay first when the time came. She changed her clothes and made her way to the restaurant. Nonetheless, Olivia had already arrived. Jenny was a little delayed as she had to tie up loose ends at the company before coming.

This was fine since it gave Lily time to brief Olivia. "Jenny doesn't know what's going on with me. Don't expose me."

"What's going on with you?" Olivia blinked her eyes. After Lily stared at her, she immediately responded, "Oh, you mean that. Jen doesn't know?" Lily shook her head. "She only knows I have a boyfriend but doesn't know who he is. I wasn't planning on telling anyone about it at first." When she saw Olivia smiling brightly, she continued, "If I didn't bump into you yesterday, I wouldn't have told anybody." Olivia retracted the smile she was struggling to hold in. She pouted and said, "Hmph, and here I thought I was special!"

"You are special since you're the only person who knows." Tapping her shoulder, Lily tapped Olivia's shoulder and said thoughtfully, "Therefore, you must keep it a secret." Olivia became happy again when she heard that. "Oh, a secret!" She now knew this big secret that only she and Lily shared. It was a great feeling. Suddenly, she thought of how Nathaniel would react if he found out who Lily's new boyfriend was. Oh, how she looked forward to that day.