

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 251-255

Chapter 251

Nathaniel felt like his head was about to explode, especially his forehead. His eyelids hurt like crazy when he tried opening his eyes. Moreover, he could only make small movements.

When Nathaniel woke up, he felt his head was about to explode.

Not only did his head hurt, but his chest did too. There was not a spot on his body that did not hurt. He tried to move his hands and legs but discovered that everything below his thighs was numb. He could not feel a thing at all.

He opened his eyes and looked at his surroundings. All he saw were patches of white, which scared him. When he saw the hanging bottle by his side, it scared him further. He could still make some faint noise but could not find out where he was—even turning his head hurt.

His memories started returning, and he remembered going to the lab to find Mel. There he saw ... Next, he drove out and got into an accident. 'That's right! I was in an accident! A—Am I still alive? Why can't I feel anything in my legs?!' Nathaniel panicked when he thought about these things. He called out, "Hey, somebody, come here. Anybody there?" He tried to get up, but these simple actions felt difficult. Fortunately, somebody rushed to his bedside. "Nathaniel!"

Nathaniel did not expect the first person he saw when he woke up to be Melanie. Instantly, he felt rage. He shouted, "F*ck off!"

"Nat

"

"F*ck off! The further, the better!" He did not want to see her, at least not for now. The moment he saw her, his brain was full of disgusting images.

As his thoughts ran wild, he wanted to throw something at Melanie but did not have the strength. He only had enough energy to loosen the needle at the back of his hand. "Nathaniel, don't get emotional. Let me call the nurse. You calm down, calm down." Melanie quickly found a nurse. The nurse replaced the needle, adjusted the speed of the drip, and instructed, "The medicine has finished dripping. You can move your limbs a little, but not too much. If the needle becomes crooked, I will have to poke it again." "What?" Nathaniel was confused. "Can I still move my legs?"

"Of course!" The nurse looked at him with a puzzled expression. "After the effect of the medicine has passed, you will be able to, but don't be too quick. Do it slowly."

"I have not been amputated?" Nathaniel asked as he tested the movement in his legs. He did not dare to believe it right away as he thought he had gotten amputated.

That tree was huge, and he banged straight into it. He did not know what had happened next. When Nathaniel woke up, he was in the hospital and had no feeling in his legs. He instinctively thought of the TV shows where amputations happened. "Who told you that we amputated you? Your legs are not injured. You only broke two ribs, but the surgery was a success. All you have to do now is rest well and recover." As soon as the

nurse explained the situation, she added, "Stop moving!"

Then she took the tray and walked out.

Perhaps Nathaniel was in his lucid, or the effects of the anesthetic were just wearing off. He could feel his legs move. Although it felt weak, it was vivid. He put in more strength but did not see his legs move. All that was visible was that blanket covering him.

Chapter 252

Melanie could tell what Nathaniel was about to do. She quickly went forward and helped him lift his blanket as she massaged his calves.

"Look! Your legs weren't amputated! You're fine, so don't worry too much. Trust me!" "Trust you?" Nathaniel glanced at her sideways and scoffed, "I trusted you too much!"

Melanie did not know what to say. She just sighed and tucked the blanket for him before standing straight. "I know you hate me now so much that you want to kill me, but I didn't lie to you. Nate, I did what I had to for our future! Still, I know it hurts you, so do whatever you want to me, be it punching me or cursing me. I'll take it all, but you must stay calm now and not hurt yourself! Can you do that?"

Her voice was gentle as usual, while remorse and concern were written all over her face. Nathaniel refused to speak to her. His expression was still dark, but he did not ask her to leave anymore.

"Do you know how painful it was for me when I heard you got into an accident? I was so scared that I'd lose you! Nate, I don't ever want to lose you. I love you," Melanie said as she held his left hand lightly.

Nathaniel still said nothing and withdrew his hand from hers. His action did not discourage her as she continued, "The lab confirmed that there's no problem with the new perfume. That means our research is a success! No matter how angry you are, please don't take it out on work. Nate, I trust our new product will bring miracles to the company!" After a moment of silence, Nathaniel finally asked, "He... gave you the formula, didn't he?"

Speaking swiftly as if the word might taint his mouth if it lingered for even a second longer, he referred to Frank as "he." Nathaniel couldn't say Frank's name at all.

Melanie knew who Nathaniel was referring to and did not deny it. "Yeah."

“You didn’t bring him to the lab solely to improve the formula, did you?” Looking up, Nathaniel fixed his gaze on her face, trying to decipher her expressions to see if she was telling the truth.

“Yeah.” She nodded honestly. Nathaniel let out a mocking laugh with a bitter smile on his face. “Nate, I was wrong, but I did it for the company and for us.” Melanie continued, “You know my standards and the capabilities of those in the lab. Since Lily created such a gigantic mess for us, our sales have been dropping every day. Our brand’s reputation is getting worse as well. The manufacturing problem recently almost ruined this company.” She paused briefly before adding, “If we don’t launch a new product soon, we can’t raise our sales, get nominated, or even win an award at the annual perfumery event. By then, the company will be in a dangerous state!” After all those things she said, Nathaniel still looked indifferent.

“I know how much the board members are pressuring you! If we don’t deliver in two months, what will you do? What will I do? How will the company fare?”

Finally, Nathaniel had a different reaction to this. The corner of his lip twitched as he closed his eyes. She could see that his chest was heaving up and down.

Slowly, he let out a sigh. No matter how reluctant he was, he had to admit that Melanie’s words were valid. On the surface, MN Inc. looked like it was doing well as it did in the past, but it was already falling apart. The outsiders knew nothing about this, but Nathaniel knew the company’s condition!

If he did not launch a new product and raise sales soon, everyone would know that the company’s glory days were over. The board members might even divest! It would be game over for the company by then, but he would not allow that to happen!

Chapter 253

“Are you sure the formula is good to go?” Nathaniel said weakly. His voice was hoarse, and when he spoke, his throat hurt.

Although he still had not looked in Melanie’s direction, this was enough for her because it meant he was willing to compromise.

“Yeah. We went there last night to test out the formula. To be safe, we avoided the rest, so we... “she tried to explain herself.

However, her explanation sounded shrill to his ears. He had been trying to forget, but as soon she mentioned the words “last night” and “we,” the scene flashed across his mind again, provoking his every nerve and making his blood boil.

He took a few deep breaths and curled his hands into fists, saying through gritted teeth, “Don’t mention last night’s incident to me again!”

Melanie stopped talking and sat down by his bed. Looking at the side of his face, she said, “I didn’t want to hurt you this way, but I’ll make things clear to you since you found out about it. Yes, I was wrong, but

you cannot deny that you've always been the man I loved. I've loved you, and only you! It's just a deal between him and me. I didn't do all that just for my sake."

"Hahaha!" Nathaniel laughed boisterously, but his movement was too big that it pulled his muscles, hurting his wounded limbs. He laughed so hard he teared up. "That means you did it for me too? Should I thank the both of you then?"

He turned to look at her. There was a smile on his face, but mockery and anger were written all over it.

"If you feel better by mocking me this way, go ahead. I just want to tell you I did everything for us and our future. That's the truth, regardless of what you choose to believe."

Melanie was calm, and she spoke with determination. She looked so solemn that Nathaniel thought she was reading some sacred vows.

"Melanie Thayer, I never knew that you were so good with your words." "You can blame me all you want! Just let me ask where were you when I was wronged and bullied? What about when I was alone and helpless in Middle Valley? What were you doing when Lily was humiliating me? About the problem with the formula, do you remember who caused the problem and who helped you settle it? Can you tell me that you and the company aren't benefitting from the new formula? "All you know is to blame me, but have you thought of why I had to do that? I wish I could be a stay-at-home rich mom who only has to take care of my kids, go for manicures, and shop all day! Who forced me onto this road?"

She became agitated and then furious while speaking. Puzzlement flashed across Nathaniel's gaze. "What? Is it my fault now?"

Melanie wiped away the tear threatening to fall from the corner of her eye, sucking in a deep breath as she said, "I'm not blaming you. I'm just trying to say that none of the things that happened were what we wished for! If I had another choice, I wouldn't have..."

She trailed off, then, after a moment, continued, "Nate, I fell in love with you ever since we were students. I love you with all my heart, past, present, or future. The only reason I could keep it together while seeing you care about Lily is that I love you. Would I have willingly become your secret lover if I did not? You know how much I've done for you all these years. I did nothing wrong to you in the past!"

Slowly, she stood up and looked down at him indifferently. "The last thing I want to say is that I can't do anything if you can't accept what has happened. Breaking up is an option too for us if you like."

Then, she left the hospital ward.

During lunch, Lily and Olivia had planned out most of the things about their trip.

Chapter 254

Coincidentally, the duo wanted to visit the beach for different reasons. As a kid who grew up surrounded by vast acres of land, Olivia had never seen the wide open seas. That was why she wanted to visit the beach. As for Lily, she just wanted to get some inspiration,

Lily had gone to the beach before, but her memory of it was vague. Perhaps it had been a long time since she last visited, which was when she was still a little girl. She thought she might discover new things in a new place.

They had agreed on the location, and the next thing to do was to request a time to go on their trip from their beloved CEO, Alexander. They had to coordinate with Jenny's time, but everything was going great.

The two sunk into temporary silence after deciding on the details of the trip. Olivia was on her phone, but she looked up suddenly toward Lily, finally asking the question she had been hesitant to ask, "Did you know that the b*stard, Nathaniel, got hospitalized because he got into an accident?"

"Yeah, I saw the news."

Lily was on the phone with Olivia then, and when the news came on, it stunned her for a moment. She would have thought that the victim was another man with the same name as Nathaniel is the reporter had not mentioned that he was the CEO of MN Inc.

She knew Nathaniel was a man who was careful when he drove. He was a man who treasured his life and would do nothing dangerous or things that he felt were dangerous.

However, the accident scene appeared severe, judging from the few shots on TV. Shattered glasses were all over the floor, and even the tree trunk broke from the impact of the car. She would have believed it if the reporter had announced him dead on the accident site.

"It's karma!" Olivia hit the table softly to express her exhilaration. "Why do you think he got into the accident so suddenly? I read online that there weren't many people and cars on the road that night. The road was wide and clear, and he wasn't driving under alcohol. Why did he drive into the tree?"

Lily did not know as many details about the accident as Olivia did. Upon hearing that, she found it even more unusual now.

"A penny for your thoughts?" Olivia asked.

"What thoughts? That's none of my business." Lily looked bored. Lily would lie if she said the accident did not affect her emotions. After all, she had known Nathaniel for years, and he was the man she truly loved back then. However, her feelings for him died bit by bit, from the day she found out about his affair to their countless arguments and lawsuits and finally to how he kept trying to twist the truth to defame her.

Moreover, he was just involved in a car accident. He was still alive, so Lily found it unnecessary to think much about his situation.

However, Olivia felt the exact opposite. "That's not the point. I wanted to ask if you thought it was creepy."

"What do you mean?"

"It seems that you really don't care about him!" Sigling, Olivia continued, "According to the investigation, he wasn't drunk driving or under the influence of drugs, He was alone in his car, so do you think there was that thing in the car?"

Olivia's question made Lily look up at her in confusion. "You know!" Olivia looked to the left and right before she covered her mouth, leaning forward as she whispered. "I mean, there was a ghost in his car!" Lily was rendered speechless.

Chapter 255

"What kind of nonsense are you spouting?" Lily poked a finger at Olivia's forehead, pushing the latter back into her seat.

"Hey! There are just some things we can't explain in this world!" As Olivia took a seat, she explained herself, thinking that her words made a lot of sense. "Well, I think God is helping you punish him for all his bad deeds!"

Lily shook her head. "That's enough. I'm going to get the bill. Wait for me, gossip girl!"

Join Telegram Group For Fast Update And Novel Query

"You're going to be so bored if I didn't have all this gossip for you!" Olivia retorted in defense.

When Lily stood up, she saw Olivia's phone on the table. It still displayed pictures of the accident, making her think, 'Is this really karma for Nathaniel?'

After parting ways with Olivia, Lily went to Collectors Street. She looked around for interesting items, spending her rare free time in relaxation. This was a street that sold antiques, both authentic and fake ones. Buyers had to determine the authenticity of the goods by themselves.

After walking around for a bit, a shop without a banner attracted her attention. The shop looked small, but the items were placed neatly, showing the owner's great sense of aesthetics.

When Lily walked closer to the door, she smelled a delicate fragrance. It was a pleasant scent not too strong, but relatively fresh. It matched the vibes of the shop. No one came to her service when she entered the shop as if this shop was empty with no one operating it.

Lily carefully observed each item and noticed that most of the items in this shop were made of wood. The items carved were different, too, depending on the wood used. The craftsmanship was not exceptional, but every item had its unique point. The first glance Lily took after entering this shop told her that this place was different in a unique sense from the others.

She walked around the shop for quite some time but did not touch any of the items. She did not plan on leaving soon, either. After a moment, a bright voice belonging to a man sounded. "What are you looking for?"

It was due to his voice that she finally realized someone else was in this shop. However, he just hung his head low as he sat in the corner. Due to the lighting and other items blocking the corner, she did not notice him earlier.

Now, the man had lifted his head to look at her silently. His gaze was just like the items in this

shop—sedate. "Nothing in particular. I'm just looking around." Lily smiled. "Sir, the smell in your shop is a mixture of everything!" "You're an interesting one, young lady. Why do you care about the smell in this shop instead of looking at the items?" He was slightly harsh. Lily raised her brow to look at the man, who looked to be in his twenties. 'He called me young lady?' She glanced at the item before him. Lily realized he was carving something and was not done with it yet.

"Did you carve all the items in this shop?" she asked.

"Buy them if you want to, or leave. Why do you care who carved them? Do you care which chef makes the food when you eat at a restaurant?" Looking slightly impatient, he asked and planned to sit back down.

However, Lily had to retort. "Of course I do! I won't eat anything made by a chef I don't like. I would buy these things if you carved them. It appears that's not the case, so I won't buy anything then."

"Why you!" He tightened his grip on the graver in his hand. "Are you here to argue with me?" "What? You're here by yourself anyway. I can entertain you then." Lily joked.