

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 261-265

Chapter 261

No one would have expected Frank to be so daring as he did something like that in broad daylight. Lily grabbed his wrist with one hand and twisted it with all her might.

“Gah!” It was so painful that Frank cried out. However, he remained rooted on the spot.

Lily blundered because she forgot that foreigners had different physiques, as Frank’s wrist was thicker. In contrast, her strength was little, so all she could do was twist his hand without breaking his wrist.

Unbeknownst to Lily, she had ignited Frank’s desire to retaliate. There was a look of excitement in his blue eyes as he said, “What a wild and beautiful woman. I must say that I like you a lot.”

“A*shole!” Lily spat and kicked his lower abdomen.

This time, Frank was ready. He took a quick step backward to dodge and reached out to grab her leg so he could position himself for the next move. However, he did not anticipate that although he caught Lily’s leg, he could not handle her strength and flew backward.

Bang!

He landed heavily on the floor, followed by crisp cracking sounds. This time, he broke his wrist. “Ouch! You...”

Frank opened his eyes wide and could not believe it as he looked at Lily. He wondered if he was mistaken.

Did this weak and gentle woman toss me flat on the ground? She looked like she would have trouble carrying two pails of water, so how did she twist me so hard that she broke my wrist?!

Frank was the one who provoked Lily first, and they were the only two people there. There was no third party, so Frank wondered if Lily had proper training.

Lily no longer felt like paying any attention to him. She planned to walk straight past that trash of a man and leave this place when she heard him call out to her, “Please wait!” She did not intend to stop at first, but since Frank was more respectful and even used the word “please,” Lily stopped and coldly turned to him. She was speechless because he had asked her a stupid question. However, Lily regretted stopping and wanted to leave again. “You don’t know who I am, but I know who you are,” Frank called out from behind her. “I know you’re good at creating fragrances. Previously, you tinkered around at the perfume department at MN Inc. and nearly caused them to collapse. You are capable, unlike Melanie.”

At the mention of her old friend, Lily stopped again. She turned around and looked at him. "What are you trying to say?" He kept beating around the bush, and surely it was not so that he could childishly waste time? "Hehe." Frank took two steps forward and squeezed out a smile despite the pain. He overestimated his charm. "But as a perfumer, what is the point of being capable if you don't know how to be flexible and accommodating?"

"Even if you are talented and capable, so what? You have not made an impact over the recent

1/2

few years. In the end, somebody else got credit for all your hard work." Frank slowly approached Lily as he spoke.

Chapter 262

"What's most important in modern society? It's your connections and resources. Do you think you'd go far without these or a famous person to guide you? I know the new product you invented was a success, but what will you do without connections? You think they'd allow a newcomer to win the annual perfume championship?" Frank stated menacingly. "Your point being?" Lily stared at him coldly, she just wanted him to get to the point after making her listen to his gibberish.

"You should think wisely," Frank continued to smile at her.

At that moment, he thought he was showing Lily his most handsome smile, but it was pretty contorted as he was still in pain.

He tried his best to charm her. "A smart lady should know how to grab on to opportunities presented to her. Now, I'm giving you a chance. It's your choice whether or not to take it."

Lily turned her head to the left and right, "Really? I don't see anything."

"Aww," Frank immediately came closer to her. They were so close he could touch her with his hand.

"Sometimes you just have to look around or in front of you. This time your chance is right here. You need to... O-Ouch! Ouch!" When he reached out to touch her, Lily grabbed his uninjured hand and twisted it with the right amount of force.

Crack!

This time, it was not a fracture but a dislocated arm.

"A-Ahh! You, b*tch!" Frank yelled in pain. He stopped trying to coax her and cursed, "Who do you think you are? Just wait. I'll make sure you can't survive in this industry. You'll never be able to hold your head high, let alone be a perfumer!" "Really now?" Lily took a step forward, and Frank instantly grew

frightened as he jumped backward, "What are you trying to do? Don't come any closer! You ungrateful b*tch, I'll..."

Frank wanted to swear at her but hesitated after noticing her scary expression. However, to avoid losing face in front of her, he blurted out, "I'll make sure you can't take part in this year's perfume championship!" Lily only smiled casually at his threat. She extended her arms, flexed her wrist, then cracked her knuckles, all with a faint smile. Even with simple makeup on, she still looked gorgeous, yet the words she said were chilling, "I'll make sure you won't be able to leave this alley upright!"

She allowed her gaze to wander from his face to the area between his legs. Since his arms were useless now, one fractured and the other dislocated, his legs were the only limbs functioning correctly. He felt a chill down his spine when he noticed her gaze on his lower body. He could sense danger and started backing away slowly, "Don't come any closer! I'm one of the judges for the perfume championship, and if you dare touch me, I'll..."

Before even finishing his sentence, he turned around and immediately ran for his life.

Honestly, Lily did not want to injure him badly, so it was enough that he was afraid of her. She twisted her tangled neck muscles and moved her shoulders to relax them. Her eyes were full of disdain as she thought of Frank.

'How would anyone consider him a prestigious perfumer when he's just a sc*mbag?! He's a disgrace to perfumers everywhere. It's no wonder Alex asked me to stay away from him.' However, there were still further complications.

Chapter 263

Frank fled to a nearby hospital to treat his injuries. He was a nuisance, crying out loud when they tended to him. When Melanie arrived, Frank's arm had been relocated, and the doctor had given him a cast for his fractured wrist that made him look funny. His face was already covered with injuries from the fight with Nathaniel, and now his arms were injured too. He was silently fuming.

"Are you okay?" Melanie asked.

She knew he was all right, but since he had requested her to come over immediately, she should at least try to offer some comfort. She volunteered to pay his medical fees and helped him leave the hospital. This made him feel slightly better.

"How'd you get yourself into this mess? You looked quite strong when you were fighting with Nathaniel!" She remarked as she helped him into the car.

When seated comfortably, he used his chin to direct Melanie to buckle his seatbelt for him. Melanie had no choice but to

When she was done, she asked, "Going back to the hotel?"

“Should I follow you home then?” he replied in annoyance.

Melanie remained silent and drove off. She knew he was in a horrible mood, so she chose not to make conversation. However, Frank was not someone to stay still. He opened a box of cigarettes with his mouth, took one out, and lighted it with his uninjured hand. He took a few puffs and calmed down.

“You went to the hospital?” Frank asked.

“Of course. How else would I be able to pick you up?” Melanie replied while driving.

“You know that’s not what I meant,” he paused and took another puff, “He’s not dead, is he?”

Melanie smacked her lips and replied, “No. He survived with a few broken rib bones. He just needs some time to rest and recover.”

“Then, he’s pretty much fine,” he shrugged nonchalantly, “How dare he hit me?” “Didn’t you hit him back as well? Besides, it seemed like you had the upper hand!” she paused, “I’m still his fiancée.” Frank narrowed his eyes in disdain as he said, “What about it? I never wanted to steal his fiancée! I’m not trying to get married or have a kid with you! What’s wrong with just being friends with benefits?”

Melanie was speechless. Frank was crazy, and his actions were always illogical. Melanie sighed, “You and him... and Ms. Neville are still friends, right? Ms. Neville was the one who asked you for a favor, yet you did this to her son...”

“He was the one who started it!” Frank whined unapologetically, “Besides, Eloise and I are not friends. We’re just business partners. I owed her a favor, and I’ve done my part.”

Frank’s cigarette was half finished by the time he stopped talking. Melanie could finally understand the relationship between them. He was not a friend of Eloise, just someone that

Eloise had sent to Nathaniel to help him out. Frank was the best option because he owed Eloise a favor and did not have conflicting interests with Nathaniel.

Chapter 264

They were silent for a moment as their minds were filled with thoughts. However, after a while, Frank started to throw a tantrum. He looked annoyed and proceeded to wind down the window and threw his cigarette bud out.

Melanie stole a glance at him but did not dare speak. Instead, she concentrated on driving. “Why didn’t you tell me that woman knew kickboxing?” he gritted his teeth in anger as he questioned Melanie,

She looked at him in confusion, but when she met his menacing gaze, she was surprised and almost lost control of her steering, "I don't understand what you're saying. Who? Who knows kickboxing?"

His question made no sense at all.

"Lily Christian!" He would never be able to forget this name after what had happened. Never in his life had he been beaten up by a woman! It was so humiliating!

Frank thought he was pretty good with women. If he promised them something in return, they would always willingly throw themselves at him. It was probably because the benefit was not attractive enough if it did not work. He would just have to offer them more.

However, Lily was difficult. He had already told her he would make her the champion of this year's perfume competition and provide her with connections and resources, yet she was not interested. She even dared to hurt him. Frank was furious! Melanie froze for a moment before asking, "Who? Lily?" She thought she had misheard things. Maybe there was a misunderstanding, "You're saying that Lily knows kickboxing? Which kind?" "How would I know? Weren't you friends in college? You'd know what kind of self-defense she practices!" Frank remarked angrily. Melanie was in shock as she realized what Frank was getting at. He claimed that Lily was a fighter, but how could that be? Melanie had known her for a long time but had never seen her fight. Heck, she had never even seen her arguing with anyone. Melanie swallowed hard and licked her lips, trying to clarify, "You're saying that Lily, the Lily I know, who I'd worked with, knows boxing? Like, she fights well? She was the one..." Her gaze shifted to his fractured arm, and she had to ensure, "Your arms, she was the one who did this?"

She spoke to him slowly as if speaking to a child. Frank was annoyed and impatient, "Do you think my language ability is so bad that my description wasn't clear?" Sensing his displeasure, Melanie quickly explained, "No, no, your descriptions were perfect! It's just that I still find it unbelievable. How could I not have known that she was skilled in fighting?"

"You didn't know?" He asked suspiciously. Melanie raised her hand to swear that she did not know beforehand, "I swear, I didn't! I've known her for many years, but I've never seen her fight. Heck, she couldn't even win in a relay competition. I'm sorry, Frank. I still find it difficult to believe. Are you sure you met the right Lily?"

Chapter 265

"That's not possible!" Frank insisted.

"Give me a minute," Melanie said. She parked her car at the hotel car park and pulled out her phone to show Frank a photo of Lily.

Even though they had met in Middle Valley, it had been a long time. There might be a possibility that Frank had forgotten how she looked and found someone that resembled her. "It's her! You sure you didn't know about it?" Frank remarked. Their eyes were clouded with confusion as Melanie concluded, "Looks like I'll have to get to know Lily again."

When Lily got home, she took out the two wooden puppets and placed them in a cabinet in the living room. Then she carefully wrapped the other piece of wood with a piece of paper and went to take a shower.

At first, she was not in a rush for a shower, but when she recalled physically touching that scum, she wanted to scrub herself from the filth. Lily did not want to waste her time arguing with Frank, but now, as she thought about what he had said during their encounter, she realized what he was trying to imply.

Apparently, Frank would be one of the judges for the championship and had vowed against allowing her to participate. Lily thought that his threats were not empty and that he either had the authority to do so or a method to achieve his goals.

The organizers had already released their selection of judges, so it was no surprise that he knew of it. Moreover, he was invited as a special judge in the last sampling event, which meant that he had some authority or influence in this industry. It was a shame that someone held in such high praise was a sc*m!

After showering and changing into her home wear, she went to the kitchen to look for some snacks. Alexander suggested that she should not cook, but he was also considerate enough to prepare a snack cabinet so she would not starve when alone at home.

When Lily opened the cabinet, she noticed that most of the snacks inside were her favorites.

She was amazed that he knew her so well. Whenever Lily thought about Alexander, her lips unconsciously curved upward into a smile, and she felt happy inside. She chose a few snacks she loved and put them on the coffee table. Then she went to prepare a pot of fruit tea to go with it. She loved it when the room smelled sweet and fruity. Lily sat on the sofa and started munching her snacks while watching TV. In the past, she was always busy with work and never had time to do things she liked. However, Alexander taught her how to have a work-life balance, relax, and enjoy life during her free time.

Lily slowly realized that relaxing from time to time also helped in her work. It allowed her to notice the beauty around her and obtain new inspiration when she slowed down her pace. At that moment, coincidentally, the TV was broadcasting a drama about a beauty pageant that was shady and unfair. The drama's main character was one of the contestants along with other

1/2

people, and even though she excelled in the contest, she was constantly overlooked, and the winner would always go to someone else. This was because she had refused to sleep with a judge from the contest, so he was the one pulling the strings as revenge. This situation reminded Lily of Frank. No matter how she looked, he resembled the bold actor playing the judge. 'Does this mean he was trying to make me sleep with him? When we were in Middle Valley, he was with Melanie, and Jenny told me they had hooked up. Does this mean that they were sleeping together? Was that why Nathaniel got into a strange accident?'

Lily found it astonishing as she connected all the dots. However, she was confused as to why Frank would come to her when he already had Melanie. Was it because he was greedy or had another plan up his sleeve?