

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 295-299

Chapter 295

Lily was holding something in her hand when she came back this time. Alexander could not see what it was.

Lily returned to the table with the sample, turned on the table lamp, and studied it in detail. Its fragrance was exceptional. It felt like someone had synthetically made it, but it was not. Its fragrance was utterly natural from the wood itself.

She was very interested and wanted to know the source of this wood. However, it would be difficult to find if the young lad no longer made it.

As for looking for someone... Lily turned her head to ask Alexander, but she did not expect that he was standing behind her. It startled her, "Why are you here all of a sudden?"

"Where should I be, then?" Alexander's tone was somewhat resentful, "Are you finally acknowledging me?"

"I'm just thinking about something I can't figure out." Lily coquettishly tugged a corner of Alexander's clothes and said, "I didn't mean to ignore you."

"It annoys me even more because it's not intentional." Alexander squeezed her nose. He could not bear to stay angry and glanced at the wood in Lily's hand instead, "This is what's bothering you?"

"Yup." Lily nodded in reply.

Alexander pinched it with two fingers and brought it close to his nose before taking a sniff. "This piece of wood is very fragrant." He said with a frown.

"Yeah! You think it smells good, too, right? Most importantly, the fragrance is extraordinary. It's unlike the typical sandalwood or other wood fragrances I've smelled. I have never encountered this before," Lily replied.

Alexander did not find it strange. "This world is so big. It's normal to encounter something you have never seen before. It might be a species you don't know. It is also possible that this was not an original species. Doesn't grafting technology exist?"

"Do you mean plant grafting?" Lily shook her head, "I have seen it before at Middle Valley. The latest raw materials we purchased for the new product are grafted plants. However, this one is different." It was because of this that she was particularly interested in it.

Seeing her frowning face, Alexander gave it a thought and said, "Where did you get this? From the same woodcarving shop?"

"Yup."

"That's simple. You need to ask the boss where he purchased the raw materials." Alexander straightened up and felt that the problem was not that complicated.

"No, the boss doesn't know. I got this piece of scrap wood from the part-time young lad working in their shop. I think he's the only one who knows where it came from. I wanted him to keep some for me, but he suddenly stopped working there." Lily sighed and felt a little depressed.

"A young lad?" Alexander squinted his eyes slightly. The key point he paid attention to seemed different from Lily's concern.

However, Lily did not notice it as she was deep in contemplation. She continued, "Yeah. I think he's not a simple handyman or an ordinary craftsman. I don't know if his sudden resignation relates to this piece of wood."

She picked the wood and looked at it carefully. Although she did not know if the whole situation was interrelated, she had the intuition that was the case.

"You seem to be very interested in him," Alexander trapped Lily between himself and the table with both hands against the table. He leaned down, and his body emitted a dangerous demeanor.

"To be exact, I'm interested in his wood. However, this lad seemed strange and had a very short temper. He's quite interesting." Lily remembered his temper, like gunpowder that could ignite at any time. Moreover, he was still a kid.

Chapter 296

When Lily laughed, Alexander grabbed her chin, and this caused her to be surprised. She blinked at him when she heard him ask, "Is he so interesting?" He narrowed his eyes at her.

"U-Um, no, not really," Lily stammered. She was only trying to solve her wood issue, so why was Alexander suddenly jealous? She was not even thinking about that guy. Alexander could be too possessive sometimes.

"So, he isn't interesting now? Didn't you say that he was a while ago?" Alexander was difficult to deal with. Lily was not taking this seriously until now. It looked like he was heartbroken this time around.

"What I meant was his wood carvings were interesting. Yup, his wood carvings!" She lifted her head to observe him closely, "Remember the two wooden dolls I brought home the other day? You even said they were cute. You said they looked like a pair of twins, right?"

"I would think of us whenever I see them. You're the most interesting person I've ever met, and I'm only interested in you!" Her survival instincts kicked in as she tried to salvage the situation. Moments later, Alexander's serious expression broke into a small but noticeable smile.

Lily quickly took the opportunity to plant a kiss on his cheek, "You're so unreasonable sometimes. Why would you be jealous of a carpenter I've only met once?"

Alexander also realized he had overreacted, so he shrugged, "Who said I was?"

"You weren't? You looked like you were ready to eat someone just a while ago. Are you sure you weren't jealous?" Lily narrowed her eyes at him and teased.

"Are you sure it was my gaze that could eat someone? Not something else? Are you extending an invitation to me?" He felt embarrassed by her teasing, so he lifted her abruptly from the chair.

"Ahh!" Lily was surprised as she felt her body lifted into the air. Out of reflex, she immediately placed her arms around Alexander's neck, "I didn't mean that, so stop twisting my words."

"Really? Then what did you mean?" Alexander placed Lily on the bed, rested his forehead on hers, and looked into her eyes while speaking. He preferred talking to her from this distance. They were so close, and it made him feel like Lily was there, by his side.

"Alex..." Lily whispered as she tightened her arms around his neck, "There's no one in the world who could compare to you."

Initially, Alexander only wanted to tease her, but after hearing her honest confession, his eyes turned a darker shade of brown. He stared straight into her amber eyes and caressed her face gently as he whispered hoarsely, "Will you always think of me that way?"

Lily could not understand why Alexander constantly felt insecure in their relationship. His social status and wealth made him an ideal partner for her. He was always so considerate and caring toward her that it made Lily feel like she was living in a dream world instead of reality.

"Of course I will! Always!" She nodded and emphasized, "I will always think of you this way. There's no one like you in this world. You're the best, Alexander Russell! The best!" Lily moved to tug his head toward her gently and pressed her lips on his to show him how much she meant it.

Alexander let out a low groan and deepened the kiss.

Chapter 297

After being discharged from the hospital, Melanie finally discovered that Nathaniel had stripped her of her director title. Even though he had gotten hospitalized, his staff carried out his orders promptly and even took away Melanie's office.

Everyone in MN Inc. knew Melanie was the CEO's fiancée. However, she never imagined something like this to happen to her. Before she could even officially marry the CEO, her title disappeared just like that.

Though the staff would not talk about it to her face, they would sometimes steal glances at her. Melanie could not help but feel others ridiculing her, and she was furious at how heartless Nathaniel was. She did not even stay long before collecting her things and leaving.

Moments later, Nathaniel's secretary called, "Mr. Hall, Director... M-Ms. Thayer came to the office, but she left after discovering that you've taken away her title and office."

"That's fine. Don't worry about it," Nathaniel replied calmly. Even though he did not want to be too cruel to Melanie as they were once a couple, she was not suitable for this position. If he continued allowing her to be the MN Inc.'s director, she would only be a company liability and make things awkward for them.

Moreover, he knew Melanie was an ambitious woman. Since she could hook up with Frank, she would not be satisfied just being MN Inc.'s director. Melanie wanted fame and fortune to become the world's top perfumer.

She would leave Nathaniel to climb to a higher position if she had the opportunity. It was typical of her to want to go higher, but she was ignorant of her capabilities. Other companies might not be too harsh on their employees, but things were different in the perfume industry. If one's capabilities as a perfumer were questionable, one would never make it.

After hanging up, Nathaniel made another phone call, "Hello, do you have the results for the thing I asked?"

...

After leaving MN Inc., Melanie went to the hotel to look for Frank. Frank was supposed to leave Sapphire city by now, but he had to delay his schedule as he was injured and needed time to recover.

Melanie knocked on his door. When Frank saw her, he dragged her in and pressed her against the door frame, lowering his lips onto hers.

Melanie pushed him away. She would not submit to him this time, nor did she want to play around. She was determined to refuse him. Frank frowned and questioned her as he stepped back from her shove, "What's the meaning of this?"

"I just came out of surgery, and my body hasn't fully recovered," Melanie elaborated.

"Stop giving me excuses!" Frank was not one to care about others. He only wanted things to go his way and did not give a d*mn about her body condition. Honestly, he was a sc*m that lacked compassion, just like a beast.

Melanie quickly moved away from him and removed a bottle of pepper spray from her bag, "If you don't stop this, I'll hurt you! I'm here to talk to you about something, not sleep with you!"

Frank was surprised she had it in her to be harsh and forceful after knowing her for such a long time. Frank was stunned but recovered and looked at her with new interest. He then lit a cigarette and took a puff, "Fine, what do you want? I'm sure you're not here to have pillow talk with me."

Chapter 298

Frank mocked her, but Melanie ignored it and got straight to the point. "I'm here with a business proposal."

"A business proposal? You?" Frank snickered, unconvinced. "If I remember correctly, you don't have enough money to talk business with me. Besides, what kind of deal could you offer? You haven't even been able to fulfill your last promise."

He was losing patience with her. If this were the old Melanie, she would have lowered her voice and tried to coax him or even begged him. This time, though, she was already over her head, so there was nothing to lose.

Melanie replied, "You didn't keep your word, either. You promised to help me enter this year's perfume championship and win the trophy. However, the formula you gave me had several flaws!"

"I've already settled that for you, haven't I? What more do you want?" Frank questioned her heatedly.

"Right, you settled that, but you've also ruined me! Now that Nathaniel knows about us, he doesn't want me anymore. He's even kicked me out of MN Inc.! How can I enter the championship now? How am I supposed to build a career in the perfume industry? This was all your fault!" She accused Frank furiously.

Frank smiled calmly in the face of her wrath. "Mel, how could you say that? What we did was consensual, no? Speaking of my promise, didn't I already give you the formula? Using that formula, you're qualified for the championship. Besides, I've heard that MN Inc. had already handed in their registration form, which was approved. We only need to wait for the judges to evaluate. If Nathaniel won't use your name for this, that's his problem. You should look for him, not me."

"Don't worry. I'll settle things with Nate once and for all. However, I've done so much for you. Shouldn't you at least give me something in return?" Melanie said.

Frank looked at her with a smirk, "What do you want from me?"

"I heard there's a huge perfume sampling event next week in Westwood. I want you to take me there." She had heard that this sampling event would invite guests from large corporations and famous perfumers. Lily would also be there as Rebirth's representative.

Although this event was not as big as the annual perfume championship, it still held a special status in the industry. It was also a more exclusive event because of the strict requirements for participation.

Melanie was green with jealousy! Why did everything good befall Lily? How was it that Melanie had nothing while Lily had everything? She would not accept this nor allow it!

Frank laughed uncontrollably, scattering cigarette ashes everywhere. "Mel, are you sober? Do you know the type of people that would attend this event? Do you think you could get it with your status and capabilities?" He sneered, "Honestly, it isn't just you. The number of perfumers qualified to join the event from this country is unbelievably low."

"I know that! You're qualified, though, so take me with you!" Melanie raised her head and looked straight at him.

Frank was well-known in the industry. She was not exactly sure what status he held abroad, but she was pretty sure he was still qualified to attend this event.

He lifted his hand and put out his cigarette, "You're right. I'm qualified, and I've also received their invitation. Why should I bring you along? Give me one good reason."

"I know Lily will attend," Melanie paused, "It's difficult to lay a finger on her within these borders, but it's a different story abroad. I could help you seek revenge and ensure she won't get away!"

Frank glanced at her as he calculated whether the deal was worth it. It was indeed a tempting offer to him. After a while, he decided, "Deal!"

Chapter 299

After Benedict, the young lad from the woodcarving shop, refused Lily's order, she lost contact with him, and his phone number was changed. She wanted to know about the source of the wood, but the owner of the wood carving shop refused to say where he had gone. It was as if he had vanished.

Alexander said he would help her locate Benedict, but he had never even met the guy.

She did not hold her breath because she knew it would not be easy.

There were more urgent things to do.

Before Lily could focus on finding him, she had a perfume convention to attend in Westwood. She was representing Rebirth at a major event for the first time, and she had no one she knew and trusted by her side.

Jenny had work to do, and Olivia could not accompany her either.

The company sent an assistant named Giselle Schmidt with her instead.

It seemed that the assistant had a lot of experience and a good command of the Westwood language, which was why she was assigned the role.

The journey was peaceful.

Nonetheless, because they didn't know each other well, there was some distance between the two.

Lily found the flight exhausting and promptly passed out in her hotel room in Westwood. She had no idea Melanie and Frank would check into the same hotel two hours after her arrival.

"Why didn't you book a suite? I don't like such tiny rooms," Frank said as he looked around unhappily.

Melanie pointed at the ceiling.

"I thought you wanted revenge? Lily's room is right above us. This is your chance if you so desire."

Frank raised his head, took a look, and laughed out loud.

"Do you want me to make a hole in the ceiling so she would fall right down into my arms?" Melanie rolled her eyes silently.

Sometimes, she was speechless at the intelligence of this man.

"Of course not! However, if something happened, you could say that it was Lily who went to the wrong room and ended up in yours."

Frank understood, and he pinched her chin while laughing.

"You're so smart!"

"Is this why you're not staying with me in the same room?"

It had been some time since he had a female companion, and he told Melanie there was no need to book two rooms because they could just sleep together. However, Melanie insisted they must book two rooms, and they must be far apart.

This caused him to be unhappy.

"If I'm there, how are you supposed to have fun?"

Melanie laughed, patted Frank's shoulder, and felt confident that her plan would be a success.

Of course, this was not the only reason she booked two separate rooms.

First, she didn't want to share a room with the perverted Frank.

That would be torturous. She had to take care of her body, believing one's body was one of their most significant assets. She had much more to do and gain, so she must not waste it all on Frank.

Second, she wanted Lily to be completely ruined on this trip to Westwood.

A knock on the door woke Lily.

She gathered her hair and barely summoned enough strength to get out of bed and go to the door.

“Who is it?”

“Ms.Christian, we have to go through our schedule for the day,” came Giselle’s voice.

“Aren’t we only starting tomorrow afternoon?”

Lily was still drowsy and feeling a little disdainful.

Giselle was too serious about her job.

Since meeting Giselle, Lily knew she was a capable person.

However, Giselle was too inflexible, which was why they were not a good match.

“True, but the Westwood organizers planned the exhibition for tomorrow morning.All the participants can visit.”

Looking at the schedule in her hand, Giselle continued, “On top of that, there is a welcome dinner tonight.You must attend, so you should shower, change, and apply make-up now.”