

# Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 300-304

## Chapter 300

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"Can I not go?" Lily asked.

All she wanted to do at that moment was snooze, as having an insufficient sleep was awful.

"Technically, yes,"

Giselle continued without waiting for her to cheer, "However, out of courtesy, you can't."

"I don't care about courtesy. I want to sleep."

Lily turned around, walked back into the room, spread both arms, and dropped onto the bed. She thought, 'Oh, this is so comfortable'

Giselle followed her in.

"Ms. Christian, even if not out of courtesy, from a biological standpoint, you shouldn't sleep anymore to acclimatize yourself. Otherwise, you won't be able to sleep tonight, which will make you sleepy tomorrow morning."

"According to research, if you're sleepy in the morning, you won't be in good shape for the whole day. This will directly affect the product competition in the afternoon. If you don't do well in the preliminary round due to lack of sleep, you'd feel bad about it even if the company does not penalize you."

Lily was speechless. She was about to fall asleep again, but Giselle was nagging next to her, making her want to collapse.

This was the first time she realized she could pass out from getting nagged.

Still, Giselle was speaking with the company's best interest in mind, and although Lily wanted to get angry, she knew what Giselle said made sense.

Lily got up and sat on the bed with her legs folded. She felt lethargic.

"All right, I know. I'll go shower and change, okay?" Giselle nodded.

"Good idea, Ms. Christian."

Lily was speechless. It was Giselle who had forced it on her!

“I’ll go back to my room now. I’ll be back here in an hour.”

Lily was still speechless.

?

The Westwood trip had started poorly.

No matter what, she should not stay in bed. She got up for a shower and felt better afterward.

Next, she got dressed.

Olivia had assisted her in selecting her outfits for the trip. She planned on bringing seven or eight dresses because she needed to dress formally for the event.

Then she realized they were just taking up space, so she removed half of them.

In the end, she only brought four, along with her casual wardrobe.

This, she concluded, was adequate.

Giselle had mentioned that this was a welcome dinner, so she decided on a maxi dress and added a white shawl to it.

Surely this was appropriate enough. She did not wait for Giselle to come to her—instead, she went next door on her own and knocked on the door.

Giselle was wearing a proper office suit.

Based on her eyes, she seemed satisfied with what Lily was wearing.

“Giselle, where are we going now?” she asked with a smile.

“The organizers will send a car to fetch us downstairs. Let’s go down now. The timing should be about right,” Giselle said while looking at the time.

“Perfect. Right on the dot, Giselle.”

Lily was having a light moment, but Giselle said seriously, “This is my job. Ms. Christian, please do your job too. Hopefully, we can do well and make the company proud.”

Lily was speechless.

Where did this old fart come from? Why did the company send someone like her?

**Chapter 301**

Upon arriving at the so-called reception banquet venue, Lily was stunned. She never expected the reception banquet to be as exquisite as a wedding's.

The only difference was that the buffet was at a garden villa, and the staff had carefully decorated the venue.

It was jam-packed with a huge crowd.

Lily felt a little anxious seeing people of various races speaking various languages.

She smiled awkwardly at strangers and tilted her head to ask Giselle, 'Are they all here to participate in the competition?'

Giselle lowered her head and looked at the brochure she was holding, "Yes, they should be."

'What the heck? Why are there so many participants? Isn't there supposed to be a limited number of contestants since it's a tough competition to enter?' Lily had a slight headache just seeing the number of people around, not to mention participating in the competition.

"Haha, so who's the organizer we're going to meet?"

Lily thought she should greet the organizer and quit. She would be better off eating room service food at the hotel instead of cramped here, especially when her feet hurt from her high heels.

"The person in charge from the organizer is Lisa Parker, but I didn't see her." Giselle pushed her glasses.

"Did you not see her, or you don't know her?"

Lily suspected she might not have actually met the organizer.

A look of embarrassment appeared on Giselle's face that Lily had never seen before.

Even so, Giselle said thoughtfully, "Yes, I've never met the organizers, but I have their photos, and I looked at them carefully. I can recognize her if I see her."

Lily was silent. She thought, 'Alright, whatever you say'

"Then, if you see the organizer, just let me know. I'll go get some air."

Lily wanted to escape.

However, knowing how Giselle was, she could not possibly let Lily go, "Lily, that would be quite rude. You should stay here to get acquainted with other contestants, which will be helpful for the competition."

Lily wanted to say it was the perfume Lisa would review, not these contestants, but how would it help? Still, she was tired of explaining this to the relentless Giselle.

She placed her hand on her lower abdomen and said, "Well, I need to go to the toilet..."

"Would you like me to come with you?" Giselle asked immediately.

"No, there's no need! Wouldn't it be rude if the organizer came and we missed her?"

Lily said, "So please keep a lookout for me. I'll be quick, okay?"

After gesturing to Giselle, Lily hurriedly left and headed toward the corner of the venue. She found a corner with fewer people and sighed in relief, feeling she could breathe more easily.

If she had known it was such a reception banquet, she would not have come as it was boring and uninteresting.

Initially, she thought the review competition was to gain insight and learn something, but she did not expect it to be a monotonous social event.

From the beginning, she had refused all kinds of social interaction.

That was exactly why she left all the company operations to Nathaniel and Melanie. She shook her head vigorously when she thought of those two.

'Why am I even thinking about them?' When she raised her head again, she was baffled by the figure walking in front of her.

## **Chapter 302**

'What the heck?! Speak of the devil!' Well, Lily did not even speak of Melanie. She just thought of her.

Seeing Melanie walking toward her step by step, Lily rubbed her eyes and turned to look into the distance.

'It can't be! I'm in Woodland, and this is the review competition's reception banquet. Melanie couldn't come as she pleased even if she wanted to! It must be a doppelganger'

With that thought in mind, Lily turned to look at the person again.

The person standing before her looked just like Melanie. Her face, eyes, and especially the tone of her voice were annoyingly familiar.

"What's the matter? Are you surprised to see me?"

Melanie just wanted to see the surprise and displeasure in Lily's eyes.

'Did Lily think she's the only one who's good enough to be here? Well, if there's a will, there's a way. I can use my brain to get what I want'

Lily sneered when she confirmed it was indeed Melanie, "You have no self-awareness at all, do you?"

Melanie was pleased with her response.

The more unhappy Lily was, the more pleased she would be.

"Ha, did you think you're the only one here? Don't forget, Lily. I've won several awards over the past three years. I'm better than you and more famous than you. So, I can be here too if you can."

Melanie deliberately showed off as if she was already a winner by being here.

Lily could not be bothered to argue with her. She just regretted that Melanie had polluted the fresh air she had come here to get. She turned around and was about to leave, "Shameless!"

"Don't leave!"

Melanie said while grabbing her wrist, "Who are you calling shameless? Do you think you can make a comeback in Rebirth, Lily? Don't forget that Rebirth is just an unknown company back in Hyderland. Hyderland is not even recognized internationally. So, even if you're top-notch in Hyderland, you're just a nobody here!"

Although Melanie was not too happy when Frank told her the same thing the other day, she had to admit it was the truth.

The top perfumers in the world were from other countries.

Although there were a few outstanding talents in Hyderland, they had emigrated and joined other nationalities.

Lily noticed something about the review competition.

Although she heard there were certain requirements to attend and the event would be by invitation only, the number of participants was still high.

Even the organizer had not shown up at the reception yet.

In other words, in the eyes of the organizers, everyone at the venue might only be cannon fodder.

Either this competition was just a gimmick, or the essential participants were not even there.

Lily was upset that she could not disagree with Melanie.

However, she refused to believe there were no talented perfumers in Hyderland.

She would rather believe that the top perfumers were reclusive and liked to remain anonymous like the Lodge family.

“Is that so?”

Lily sneered at Melanie, “If those of us who earned our rights to be here are nobodies, what about a parasite like you? You only survive by relying on others and eating away at others’ efforts?”

### **Chapter 303**

“What did you say?!”

Melanie’s face dropped. She was about to continue when someone walked in their direction, “Hi, Ms. Christian. We meet again.”

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Lily raised her eyebrows.

‘Is that Frank? It seems these two came prepared. Did they come all the way here for me?’ Well, whatever it was, Lily was not the type to back down easily.

She looked at them and smiled slightly, “It would seem you didn’t learn your lesson, Mr. Moreau. Are you asking for another round?”

Frank was embarrassed by her sarcasm and mockery, and he recalled the defeat he had faced the last time.

“This is a public place, Ms. Christian. I don’t think you would be so reckless.”

He was confident Lily would not dare do anything to him in public, so he continued to provoke her. He did not expect a little lady like Lily to be so skilled at kickboxing, which made it tricky for him to get his way with her.

However, this aroused Frank’s desire to conquer Lily. It would be such an incredible feat for him to get such a woman.

“Sorry, I’m reckless by nature. If anyone comes looking for trouble, they can’t blame me for stretching my muscles.”

As Lily said that, she clenched her fingers and made a creaking sound.

Melanie’s face dropped when she heard that sound.

She had never seen it with her own eyes, but by Frank's description and Nathaniel's fear of her, Lily was not someone she could mess with, so Melanie could only play tricks and not use force.

After weighing the situation, Melanie smiled and said, "Everyone's just playing around. Why take it so seriously?"

"Lily, Mr. Moreau and you may have gotten off the wrong foot. I brought him here to apologize to you. We're in a foreign country, so we are in the same boat. We should be united."

Lily had to admire the speed at which Melanie changed her expression.

One second ago, Melanie was still dissing her, and the next second she was saying they should be united as fellow countrymen.

"In the same boat with someone like you? I'm afraid I'd rather drown."

After giving Melanie a look, Lily ignored her and walked in the other direction.

"What a b\*tch!"

Melanie squeezed her skirt hanging by her sides as she looked at Lily's departing figure, gritting her teeth in anger.

"Forget about it. Lily can't be arrogant for too long."

Frank intently said as he pointed to the ground, "Where does she think this is? We're Woodland, the capital of perfumery. She's just a nobody here!"

Frank could not conceal the contempt in his eyes. He only agreed to cooperate with Melanie because he was certain he could get his way with Lily here.

Soon after Lily walked away, Giselle bumped into her, "Lily, didn't you go to the washroom? I didn't see you there."

"Maybe you missed me." Lily made an excuse. She didn't want to stay here anymore.

"I don't feel well. Maybe it's food poisoning. Let's head back."

"But I saw the organizer just now and came to get you,"

Giselle frowned, "We should at least greet the host before leaving. Otherwise, it would be rude."

**Chapter 304**

“Giselle, you must understand that respect is mutual. There’s no reason to be polite if the host doesn’t treat us as valued guests.”

Lily found the environment uncomfortable. She would have left long ago if she were not here as Rebirth’s representative.

“Still...”

Giselle wanted to continue, but someone interjected, “I’m sorry. The two of you mentioned something about the host not respecting their guests. Am I right?”

The two turned their heads simultaneously and saw an older man.

The man sported a head of silver hair, but he took good care of his skin, so he did not look his age. He gave off a sophisticated vibe as he directed his inquiry at Lily and Giselle.

Giselle recognized the older man at a glance—Wesley Parker. She drew a sharp breath and blurted, “My apologies, Mr. Parker. That wasn’t what we meant...”

“Are you saying I misheard you?”

Wesley touched his earlobe and said, “I think my hearing is fine, though.”

“Mr. Parker, you’re mistaken.”

Giselle tried to explain, but Lily stopped her.

“Your hearing is fine, and you heard it right. That’s what I meant to say. The host does not respect all of their guests and is biased toward some. That’s what I think.”

Upon hearing that, Giselle widened her eyes. She did not expect Lily to be so bold.

‘Does she even know who Mr. Parker is?!’

“Mr...”

Giselle tried to salvage the situation, but Wesley was not giving her a chance to do so anymore.

Wesley looked at Lily, his eyes narrowing as he said, “Really? Please enlighten me. I’d like to know what made you think that way.”

“Lily? Lily,”



Giselle whispered her name, hoping to stop her. It probably would change nothing, but it was worth a try.

Finally, she heard those words that made her break down.

Lily looked at the silver-haired older man before her. He had a unique demeanor.

Although he sounded friendly, his tone revealed a hint of superiority.

Clearly, Wesley disapproved of Lily's viewpoint and was unhappy to hear it because his questioning sounded more like an interrogation.

"The event organizer was the one who hosted this so-called welcome dinner and invited everyone over. However, they did not allocate any personnel here to escort us in. I've been here almost an hour but have met none of the organizing committee members. Their voices attracted the crowd's attention and gathered around the trio.

"I believe it's fair that the event organizer sent invitations to all the participants. However, I heard that the person in charge went to welcome a more important guest, and that's why they're not here. How's that fair to the rest of us?"

Lily felt the organizer should not have ignored all the other guests, even if they needed to entertain other guests who were more important.

They simply did not care about the rest.

In reality, Lily's comments reflected the feelings of some guests who were too hesitant to speak up. No one was willing to be the person who called out the event organizer.

Among the crowd were Frank and Melanie, who came after hearing about the commotion.

They stood at the outermost layer of the crowd circle and coldly watched on.

Frank sneered and said faintly, "She's such an idiot! Things are about to get interesting."

Melanie was puzzled.

"What do you mean?"