

## Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 305-309

### Chapter 305

Even with all the noise going on, Frank was unperturbed. He had a wineglass in one hand and a smug grin on his face as he glanced over at the commotion.

“Do you know who that man is?”

Melanie shook her head as she looked at the man and then back at Frank.

Given that this was her first visit, she certainly would not have known anyone.

“He’s Wesley Parker, a top perfumer from Westwood. This time around, he’s also serving as the competition’s chairperson. He is one of the world’s top eight perfumers, a talent that only emerges once every few centuries,”

Frank explained, forming the number eight with his fingers.

In a deep tone, he continued, “Do you think that woman can leave this place like nothing had happened, or rather, make a name for herself in Westwood’s perfumery industry now that she offended him?”

Melanie understood the situation after listening to Frank’s explanation. She could not conceal her joy.

“That means she’s dead meat!”

“Not necessarily.”

Frank shook his head.

“Mr. Parker is bipolar, and no one could guess his feelings. In any case, things would get interesting!”

Frank’s words did not affect Melanie’s high spirits at all. She thought, ‘No one would enjoy being publicly reprimanded and having their mistakes pointed out, especially someone of such high status.’

With so many people present, she complained about the organizer’s incompetence, calling them biased.

In other words, she’s saying the event organizer was a snob and made them look bad in front of everyone, right? She’s so dead this time! Faced with Lily’s criticism, Wesley only sneered.

“I’ve never said that it would be fair.”

Everyone at the scene, including Lily, was rendered speechless.

However, Wesley paid no attention to the crowd's reaction and continued, "This world is an unfair place, to begin with. All of you here are perfumers, so I'm sure you understand. Some were born extra sensitive to scents, and some have wealthy parents who could support them in achieving their dreams. Meanwhile, some could never be good enough as those born with talents, no matter how hard they work. Is any of this fair? It's not! Then why would you ask me to be fair?"

The group was taken aback by his honesty, but they all agreed that he was speaking the truth upon reflection.

Nothing in this world was entirely fair, and many people had to deal with injustice from birth.

"I'm not asking for the organizer to be completely fair to everyone, but respect is one thing they should have. If I'm not mistaken, most of us here haven't seen the organizing committee members until now, have we?"

Despite Wesley's retort, Lily maintained her composure and did not become flustered.

People in the crowd were murmuring to one another and nodding occasionally.

They agreed with what Lily said, but nobody dared to speak up.

Wesley said nothing, but his gaze was fixed on Lily.

Everyone was on edge because of the tense silence, as if a bomb were about to go off.

Many people were there, but it was so quiet that one could have heard a pin drop.

Wesley's anger was plain for all to see.

How could he, a legendary figure in the perfume industry, put up with being publicly reprimanded by a young lady? Giselle, who was by Lily's side, was already breaking out in a cold sweat.

It baffled her how everything could have gone this wrong. She had taken every precaution possible, but they still made a catastrophic mistake.

If she had foreseen this, she might have let Lily skip today's event.

Currently, Melanie is the happiest person in the room.

Her mind was consumed with the idea that Lily had lost her chances.

'She's too full of herself! Did her past successes make her forget how fresh she is in the industry? How dare she tell Mr. Parker off like this when he could easily crush her and force her out of the industry for good.

Now that I think about it, knowing him would open up my future.

He is powerful, so if I could use his name or get him to teach me, I would succeed, right? A plan had formed in Melanie's mind.

When tensions reached a breaking point, and chaos seemed imminent, a melodious voice cut through the chaos, "Daddy! I've been looking everywhere for you!"

## **Chapter 306**

A young lady dressed in a princess gown with ash brown hair made her way through the crowd. She held Wesley's arm with a radiant smile on her youthful face. Her smile relieved the awkwardness in the air.

When Wesley looked at the young lady, his tense and solemn expression turned into a look full of adoration for her.

"You're running all over the place again."

"I did not! I was there just now..."

She paused as she realized the strangeness of the situation.

Glancing around, she asked, "Why are all of you looking at me?"

When she looked around again, she realized that the crowd's attention was not only focused on herself and her father but also...

"Lilsy!"

Her eyes lit up, and she excitedly called out Lily's nickname. She released her grip on Wesley's arm and went up to hold Lily's arm instead.

"It is you! I'm not just seeing things! Lilsy, it's really you! Why are you here? Are you here to visit me?"

Everyone, including Lily, was rendered speechless.

At this very moment, the happiest person in the room was this giggling, carefree young lady.

"I knew we were friends! Why didn't you stay in touch? The sachet you gave me lost its fragrance after I used it for a long time. I've looked everywhere, but nothing came close to what you did for me. Now that you're here, how about you tell me..."

"Cough! Cough!"

Wesley let out a cough and interrupted her, "Lisa, behave yourself."

Wesley could not scold her too sharply because of the other people in the area, so he could only remind her.

"Daddy! I'm behaving myself! Do you remember Lily, the good friend I met at Hyderland? I told you about her! It's her!"

Lisa pulled Lily forward by her arm and made her stand right in front of Wesley.

"Lilsy, this is my dad!"

She rendered both Lily and Wesley speechless.

'This so awkward!' Lily thought to herself.

"Hello. I'm Lily Christian, Lisa's friend."

Lily first broke the tension in the air and extended her hand to greet Wesley.

Wesley looked at Lily's extended hand, then at his daughter, who smiled brightly. Then he shook hands with Lily.

"Nice to meet you!"

Indeed, a wonderful meeting it was! No one expected things to calm down after being on the verge of exploding earlier.

Nothing was left behind, not even the unpleasant energy in the air.

There were countless envious eyes on Lily.

They were surprised to learn that she was familiar with Wesley's daughter.

To them, this was a shortcut for Lily to achieve her dreams, as they believed Lily would succeed in the perfumery industry with a bit of help from Wesley.

## **Chapter 307**

Melanie was the most disappointed person at this turn of events.

She was waiting to watch Lily get into trouble, but Lisa came out of nowhere and disrupted everything.

'How annoying!' Melanie gritted her teeth with resentment and watched Lisa smiling in joy.

To her, Lisa was the one who ruined her plans and everything great that was about to come her way.

'Wait! Why do I feel like I've seen her before? She looks familiar. Earlier, she said she met Lily in Hyderland, but I've known Lily since we were at university. I've met most of her friends, and there weren't that many. Why does Lisa sound so familiar then?' Melanie continued staring at Lisa's face for a moment, and a memory fragment flashed across her mind.

'That's her?' On the other side of the hall, Lisa was still talking to Lily after the crowd dispersed.

"Lily, I sent you my new phone number after I returned to Westwood. Why didn't you contact me? I thought you didn't want to be my friend anymore."

"You sent it to me before? I didn't receive it, though."

Lily was surprised to hear that.

Lily remembered Lisa, this old friend of hers.

Back then, Lisa was an exchange student at her university, but no one knew Lisa's true identity—the daughter of the internationally renowned perfumer Wesley Parker—at the time.

Everyone thought she was just another exchange student.

Lisa was not as jolly then. Her personality was similar to Lily's, as she did not have many friends either.

Lily had forgotten how they became friends, but she made a scented sachet for Lisa before Lisa returned to Westwood.

Their classmates also loved to play around with fragrances, and most of them made perfumes or essential oils.

To Lisa, receiving a scented sachet with various dried flowers with different fragrances was rare.

Lily also made adjustments according to Lisa's thoughts and gave it to her as a gift.

However, she did not expect Lisa to love the sachet that much and always kept it by her side.

"Huh? Didn't you receive it? I sent it three times because I was afraid that would happen."

Lisa pouted in disappointment at first, but she soon returned to her jolly state.

"It's okay, though. Look! Even if you didn't receive it, we managed to get in touch with each other again! It has to be fate, right?"

“You’re right. That’s the exact word.”

Lily laughed. It was a happy thing to be able to meet an old friend in a foreign country.

“Oh, right, are you here to attend the perfumery competition too?”

Lisa asked as she took small bites of the piece of cake in her hand. Lily raised her brows and chuckled.

“Didn’t you say I was here to visit you?”

That made Lisa chuckle too.

Waving her hand, Lisa explained.

“I said that deliberately. I had to say that to ease the tension in the air. Otherwise a fight would’ve broken out between you and my dad, right?”

Lily was speechless.

‘It seems she knows everything, but she’s just pretending to know nothing to ease the tension. Such a brilliant girl!’

Although it had been a few years since they last met, they still managed to click right away.

Laughing, Lily nodded.

“If I were to fight with your dad, what would you do?”

“That won’t happen,”

Lisa took another bite of the cake, shaking her head as she said indifferently, “There are a lot of guards here, and my dad has many bodyguards protecting him too. You’ll be pressed to the ground before you can even touch him.”

Lily did not know what to say to that.

### ***Chapter 308***

“Thank you, nonetheless. You still saved me there earlier!”

Lily found Lisa’s description of the scenario earlier hilarious.

No matter what, Lisa was kind enough to help her.

Lisa smiled sweetly.

“No worries! You just need to teach me how to make a scented sachet. I loved it so much, so I tried to create one by myself by recalling how you did it, but all my attempts failed.”

“Your dad is a top perfumer. Do you not like any of the fragrances that he had created?” Lily asked after giving it some thought.

“There are, but perfumes differ from the sachet you gave me. I can bring the scented sachet everywhere, which would have a long-lasting scent. I also like to put it next to my pillow when I sleep. I feel like that helps me sleep better. Did you put any drugs in it? I think I’m addicted!”

“Haha! Your dad would notice it immediately if drugs were in the sachet.”

Lily looked around; Wesley was already nowhere in sight.

“Quit looking around. My dad was just here to make an appearance. He needs to meet someone important,” Lisa said, knowing why Lily looked around.

“Yeah, all of us here are just normal guests.” Lily nodded.

She agreed with Wesley’s words to a certain extent.

He was right that life was unfair, and it was normal to get treated differently, too.

The factor that riled Lily up was the organizer’s terrible attitude toward them.

Although they had more important guests to meet, they should not ignore the other guests too because they were the ones who invited everyone over.

If they did not care for the other guests, they would not need to invite everyone to fill the seats up.

Lisa laughed.

“I heard everything you guys said earlier. To be honest, what you did earlier was admirable.”

“How so?”

“Well, it’s my first time seeing someone talk to my dad in such a way. I saw his terrible expression earlier, and it was so funny! Hahaha!”

Lisa laughed out loud without a single care.

Lily, on the other hand, found Lisa’s words hilarious.

“If you put your words that way, I’d think you’re trying to praise me. Should I be honored to be the first person who made your dad angry, then?”

“I give you the permission to bask in this glory for a moment.”

Lily was speechless.

A while later, she asked, “You’re not mad?”

Lisa looked at Lily like she was the strangest being on the planet.

“Why would I be? You were right. My dad can be a snob at times since he’s egoistic and would only care for certain people. He’s used to having people complimenting him.”

“With his status, reputation and skills, he deserves to be complimented.”

Lily knew a little about Wesley’s creations.

There were a few classic items he created that she liked as well, but she had never gotten the chance to meet him.

“Let’s not talk about him anymore. Tell me about your life in the last few years! Are you a perfumer in Hyderland already?” Lisa said playfully.

“I...”

Lily sighed at the mention of her life. She did not know how to describe the last few years of her life. Her sigh stunned Lisa.

Just as Lisa was about to ask more questions, she heard someone calling her name, “Hey Lisa! It’s been so long!”

Lisa turned toward the source of the voice and saw a slightly familiar face.

The lady was smiling sweetly.

“You’ve gotten prettier over the years! I almost couldn’t recognize you!”

## **Chapter 309**

“Sorry, you’re?”



Lisa did not recognize the woman.

Melanie acted like an old friend of Lisa's and patted her shoulder with a smile, "Hey, don't you remember me? I'm Mel! Melanie Thayer!"

Lisa was quiet and looked like she was trying to recall.

Lily was speechless.

'Melanie's such a kiss-ass. When was she ever close to Lisa back in university? To be honest, most of her friends back then were guys. She would only make friends with girls if she could gain something from them. Otherwise, she wouldn't even bother making small talk'

At that time, Lily was socially inexperienced and could not see through Melanie.

Melanie took the initiative to befriend her and gain her favor, but it was all a calculated move.

Now, knowing that Lisa was Wesley Parker's daughter, of course, Melanie would try to befriend her.

Seeing no response from Lisa, Melanie felt somewhat embarrassed, but she would not back down so easily. She quickly turned to look at Lily, "Did you forget? I used to be in the same dorm as Lily. We often had lunch together at the restaurant near the university entrance. You know, pickled fish?"

As soon as Melanie mentioned food, Lisa's eyes lit up, and she repeatedly nodded, "Ah, yes, the pickled fish near the gate was delicious, and I haven't been able to eat it since I came home. Now that you mention it, I'm about to drool. Is that restaurant still there?"

After catching Lisa's attention successfully, Melanie sat beside her, "Yes, the owner of that place retired and gave the business to his son, but the taste is still the same. Let me bring you there one day!"

"Really?"

Lisa was excited, "I feel like flying back there now!"

"Haha, let's go together then! You haven't been here for a long while. Sapphire has changed a lot, so let me show you around. There are so many more delicious foods besides pickled fish. We can take our time trying them all,"

Melanie looked at Lily proudly as she spoke.

Lisa was just a little girl, so it was a piece of cake for Melanie to get close to her. She just had to find something in common with Lisa.

Melanie thought that perhaps Lisa could also be another stepping stone for her.

Lisa repeatedly nodded and suddenly turned to speak to Lily, "Lily, you must take me to have some good food!"

Melanie was quiet upon hearing this.

Lily raised her eyes and glanced at Melanie, "Okay!"

"Lily, the perfumery competition is tomorrow. Are you going to leave after that? Stay here for a couple more days. I can bring you to some interesting places. By the way, you haven't been to my house yet. You should come and visit!"

Lisa was enthusiastic.

Lily smiled and said, "Don't worry, I won't be leaving so soon. I'll stay for a few more days, and we can still meet again."

"That would be great! Since we got back in touch, I can reach out to you anytime since I miss you so much!" Lisa took out her phone and said, "By the way, you should add me on Whatsapp!"