

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 310-314

Chapter 310

Standing close by, Melanie pulled out her phone and leaned in, "Yes, we should add each other for easier contact."

However, before she could scan the QR code, Lisa had already put her phone away.

"Okay, I should head back. My daddy should be looking for me. Let's get in touch again!"

"Lisa, I haven't..."

Melanie hurriedly stood up, but Lisa did not look at her. She just waved goodbye to Lily and ran away quickly in the other direction.

Watching Lisa's back getting further away, Melanie clenched her phone tightly, wishing she could crush it.

"You never miss a chance to step on someone else, but not everyone will be happy to be your stepping stone, so be careful not to fall!"

Lily sneered.

"Why can't I do that? That's what I'm good at, Lily. What gives you the right to judge me? Didn't you also climb to the top by using your relationship? Don't pretend to be all high and mighty when we're just the same."

Melanie was embarrassed by how Lisa ignored her and took her anger out on Lily.

Melanie was frustrated that she couldn't get close to Lisa, but that little child was not her ultimate goal.

Since she couldn't get to Lisa, she might as well head directly to the source and save her a detour.

"When you have bad intentions, you tend to think everyone else is the same as you."

Lily glanced at her, "Have you ever looked in the mirror?"

"You..."

Before Melanie could retort, Lily had already walked away with her assistant.

Frank, who had been watching the drama unfold, walked over and said to her, "I thought you could cling to something good."

Looking at Lily in the distance, Melanie was annoyed, "What's the hurry? Rome wasn't built in a day."

"Huh, that's only if you succeed in the end. If you take your own time, you won't be able to build anything."

Frank ridiculed her. He had seen through Melanie's plans.

Melanie was always looking to climb up. She was ready to give up her body and allow him to do whatever he wanted in exchange for a formula and a trophy in the annual competition.

Now that she had seen Wesley Parker, it was clear to Frank what she would do.

Frank did not care. He was almost done having fun with her anyway. He was only lusting for something new and liked Melanie's greed very much.

They were the same type of people.

Maybe he could gain something from her too.

Melanie turned to him and said, "Don't just talk about me. How about you, my dear Mr. Moreau? We've been here for a while, and I don't think you're as famous and important as you claimed."

When they were in Hyderland, Melanie did not know Frank's status very well in the foreign perfumery scene. She thought that since he was famous and talented, she could be known by the world by clinging to him.

However, upon their arrival at Woodland, Melanie sensed that Frank was not as famous as she imagined.

To be precise, Frank was not even someone important.

After all, the organizer did not give him any special treatment and did not even greet him.

That means Frank was no different than anyone else here.

Did Frank exaggerate everything?

Chapter 311

On the way back, Giselle would not stop grumbling, "Lily, although we dodged a bullet earlier, your behavior today was very inappropriate. Due to your impulsiveness, our efforts were almost in vain."

Lily expected this from Giselle, but she did not expect her to be so long-winded, so she smiled at her, "Was it that serious?"

Seeing that Lily did not recognize the gravity of the situation, Giselle became deadly serious, "Lily, I don't know how you could still smile. Do you think that nothing happened? It just so happened that you knew Mr. Parker's daughter, but what if you didn't know her? What if his daughter didn't show up? What if she didn't think of you as her friend? "When we are in someone else's territory, we are at the mercy of the host. The organizer was indeed negligent, but we can always give feedback to them later instead of accusing them in public. If they disqualify us over this..."

"Well, they didn't include us as qualified candidates!" Lily interrupted Giselle.

She could not stand her ranting, "Please, there's just too many 'what ifs' that you're suggesting."

Giselle was stunned there, not knowing what to say for a while.

"Giselle, I know you're looking out for the company, and your intention is good, but can't you see? Participants from Hyderland and other smaller countries do not matter here. In fact, it doesn't matter whether we are qualified for this competition. Believe it or not, even if I won the prize this time, they'll say I got it illegitimately."

The issue of discrimination was already prevalent here, and now that everyone knew that she was friends with Wesley Parker's daughter, if she won the award, people would undoubtedly think that she got it through connections.

What Melanie said earlier was an excellent example.

Of course, Melanie did not represent everyone, but some people would think the same way. Lily could already foresee the consequences before she participated in the competition.

"Well..."

Giselle did not think of this.

When Lily started arguing with Wesley Parker, Giselle was only worried that Lily had offended him and Rebirth would not be able to expand their business abroad in the future.

What Lily said had just dawned on her.

"Then are we now in a dilemma?" Giselle said cautiously.

If Lily entered the competition, there would be two possible outcomes.

Firstly, losing and returning home in despair and, secondly, winning and being deemed illegitimate, which would not be glorious either.

If she withdrew from the competition, people may think she was intimidated, which would be worse.

In other words, Lily was damned if she did, damned if she didn't.

"Yeah."

Lily nodded solemnly, but she was not very worried.

Still, she was better off distracting her assistant with this problem rather than keeping her by her side, muttering in her ears.

Sure enough, this move worked very well, and Giselle fell into deep thought.

Upon returning to the hotel, Giselle went into her own room to work, presumably to do a routine report and think of a solution.

Lily could use silence and some alone time. She entered her room and put on comfortable clothes before turning on her phone.

There were a few unread messages, one of which was a greeting emoji from Lisa.

Lily smiled and replied with an emoji.

There were also some messages from the company group chat.

There were sent by Jenny and Olivia.

They wanted to know whether she had arrived.

Lily checked in with them but omitted what happened at the reception banquet. She told them that she had fallen asleep due to jet lag.

Finally, she checked and confirmed that Alexander had not sent her any message, so she was a little disappointed.

Was he so busy that he did not even have time to send her a message? Her fingers tapped on her screen, wanting to send a message to him, but after pondering, she deleted it.

Why should she text him first if he did not text her?

Chapter 312

However, she could not help but open the chat window again after awhile.

Nowadays, it should not be a problem for a woman to take the initiative. She convinced herself there was nothing wrong with sending him a text first.

Lily quickly typed, "I've arrived!"

Then she sent it out immediately, without giving herself a chance to hesitate.

However, her message seemed to have sunk into the sea.

There was no response at all, not even an emoji.

Staring at the screen, Lily felt embarrassed. She had taken the initiative, yet there was no reaction from him.

Lily long-pressed her message, wanting to un-send the message, but the time limit for un-sending had lapsed.

D*mn it! She was upset when her phone rang suddenly.

Seeing Alexander's name flashing on her screen, she was excited and wanted to press the answer button.

Just as she was about to answer, she stopped herself abruptly.

No, no, no! Picking it up in such a hurry, wouldn't it be obvious that she was waiting for his call? After three seconds, she answered the phone anyway, fearing that he thought she was unavailable and would hang up.

"Hello?"

She sounded a little lazy.

"Seven hours and twenty-eight minutes," he said.

"What?"

Blinking, Lily didn't understand what he meant.

"You're seven hours and twenty-eight minutes late."

Alexander seemed to be looking at the time, "According to the flight time, you should've arrived seven hours and twenty-eight minutes ago. Even taking into account the journey on the road and some rest time, you are still about five hours late."

Lily was stunned for a moment, then retorted, "What about you? You're also seven hours and twenty-eight minutes late! No, it's seven and a half hours!"

What the hell? Obviously, he was keeping track of her flight time, so he could very well take the initiative to call her and send a message.

How dare he blame her for being late? "I'm sorry. I was in a meeting,"

Alexander sighed, pinching his nose.

After a whole day of long meetings, Alexander was exhausted. He just had a cup of coffee to refresh himself.

When he was about to call her, her message came.

Although it's just a simple text, it warmed his heart and eliminated his fatigue.

"Okay, I forgive you!"

Since he apologized, Lily happily forgave him.

"Is everything alright over there? I know that there are a few pretty good restaurants. You can try it," he said, "I'll send you the address later."

"If you think they're good, they must not be cheap."

She poked her finger on the bed and pouted, "Forget it. I'll have room service."

"You can use my credit card!" He laughed when she complained about the price.

"Well, how do I do that? Bring your card here."

She stretched out her hand as if he could put the card in her palm in the next second.

He was a few thousand kilometers away. How could she use his card???"

Chapter 313

"There's a black credit card with no password in your luggage's middle compartment. You can use it."

To Lily's surprise, Alexander said that. Lily got up quickly and rummaged through her luggage.

Sure enough, she found a black credit card with gold accents. It did not look like any ordinary credit card.

"When did you put it there?"

"It doesn't matter. As long as you can use it."

After a pause, he continued, "It's not easy being out there, so eating and sleeping well must be your priority. Remember to take care of yourself when I'm not around."

His words moved Lily, and she felt very much at ease.

All she knew was to be independent and self-sufficient since her childhood.

Now she had someone who would always think about her and be concerned about whether or not she was eating and sleeping well. Her well-being seemed to be the most crucial thing to Alexander.

"Sure, you too," Lily said softly.

Alexander smiled and seemed to recall something, "By the way, I heard the organizers invited Wesley Parker. That person is a bit difficult to deal with, so if you bump into him, remember to avoid confrontation as much as possible."

'Oops'

Lily was silent, thinking about what Alexander had just said.

Hearing no immediate response from Lily, Alexander's heart skipped a beat. $\eta\sigma\upsilon\epsilon\lambda\epsilon\upsilon\sigma\kappa.\zeta\sigma\mu$ He asked cautiously, 'Don't tell me you've already met him?'

"Hmm."

Lily snorted softly and told him everything that had happened today.

After she finished speaking, it was Alexander's turn to be silent.

"Are you speechless because of what I did?"

Initially, Lily did not think anything was wrong with what she did, but when she narrated the encounter to Alexander from a fresh point of view, Lily thought that maybe she should not have offended such a heavyweight as soon as she arrived.

Nonetheless, if Lily could do it again, she probably would have done the same thing. She could bear many things, but she could not bear the blatant disrespect and contempt for the perfumers from Hyderland.

"Not really," Alexander said while rubbing his forehead. He knew her temperament very well, but he did not expect her to meet Wesley Parker on her first day there.

Alexander could never have foreseen their encounter as well.

He continued, "Didn't it all work out in the end? Mr.Parker didn't get mad at you, and he didn't kick you out."

"Well, yes, thanks to Lisa." Lily was aware of that.

"If it weren't for Lisa, I might have gotten thrown out today." She said half- jokingly.

Of course, she knew this was impossible.

As a top international perfumer, even if Wesley Parker were furious, he would not have done so much in front of too many people.

Besides, Lily was not in the wrong.

The organizer was indeed negligent and sloppy.

Wesley Parker was angry because he got embarrassed in public.

If he had kicked her out because of this, it would not have looked too good on him.

"Ultimately, it's still because of you.If it weren't for the friends you made back then, how could it have ended the way it did today? "

However, Alexander was also surprised by Lily's social circle, "I didn't expect you to be friends with Mr.Parker's daughter."

Many wanted to get close to Wesley Parker and use him to make a name for themselves in the industry, but who would have thought that Lily was friends with his daughter?

"I didn't know Lisa was his daughter.When I met Lisa, she was just an ordinary, introverted little girl.I never expected her to be related to Wesley Parker."

Chapter 314

Lily was surprised.She did not have many friends, but she managed to meet one here in Woodland, and that friend turned up to be someone of high caliber.

"Well, it's unexpected, but it's your blessing."

In any case, Alexander was relieved.

At least with this relationship, Wesley Parker would not be too hard on her.

"What kind of blessing is this? I'm in such a dilemma now.Whether I join the competition or not, it will not end well for me."

Lily murmured while looking up at the ceiling.

“Are you afraid?”

Alexander turned his chair to face the glass window. Outside was the boundless night view of the city. It was late at night, but he had no intention of going home.

Without her, he would much rather stay in the office and face the table full of work.

“Why would I be afraid? I’ve encountered worse. I can’t control what others say, can I? I’ll do what I must!”

Although Lily was complaining, she had already made up her mind. She could not change the situation she was in. She had never backed down when faced with adversaries.

Why should she withdraw from the competition because of what people might say? She joined the industry because she loved perfumery, not because she wanted approval and fame.

If Lily cared about public perception, she would have been devastated when Nathaniel and Melanie teamed up to slander her. Her words made Alexander laugh, “Just do whatever you want. I have your back.”

This statement was the best encouragement, and support Lily needed. She felt relieved knowing there would always be someone there to support her no matter what. She was no longer working or fighting alone.

Lily thought someone was knocking on her door when she heard a knocking sound. She answered, but there was no one there. She then realized the sound came from Alexander’s side of the call.

“It sounds like someone is looking for you. We’ll talk later.”

Before Alexander could say anything, Lily hung up the phone. He frowned as he looked up at the door.

“Come in.”

“Mr. Russell, it’s Ms. Oakley.”

Edward looked a little uneasy.

The person entered Alexander’s office, ranting and complaining, “Hal! I knew Alex was here. Why did you stop me, Edward? What kind of secretary are you?”

“Ms.Oakley...”

Alexander sat up straight and waved his hand, and then Edward stopped and exited the office.

The woman who came in was wearing Chanel’s latest slim-fit trench coat this fall.

After she walked in, she took it off and revealed a tight little black dress she was wearing underneath.

The dress fitted her body perfectly, outlining her curves distinctly.

She took a few steps forward with a smile on her face.

Then, seeming to recall something, she glanced at the door and said dissatisfiedly, Edward is losing his grip.He doesn’t even know how to close the door.”

Just as she was about to close the door, she heard Alexander say, “Leave it open.”