

## Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 325-329

### Chapter 325

Back at the hotel, Giselle —file and pen in hand—was waiting for Lily and looked very much like she was about to attend a meeting.

Out of guilt for having dinner alone and not bringing anything back for Giselle, Lily willingly opened the door and let her in.

“Hi, Giselle. Have you had dinner? Should I order you room service?”

Sharing a meal always eased the atmosphere of a room. Unfortunately, Giselle rejected Lily’s offer.

“Thank you, but I’m fine. I’ve already eaten. Let’s just get straight into it.”

Lily poured herself a glass of water and took a big gulp.

“Okay, go right ahead. What do you think we should do?”

Lily knew that her assistant had plans of her own she wanted to propose.

Giselle had locked herself in the room the whole afternoon after returning, and then she came to look for Lily in a hurry, so it was apparent she had a new idea to share.

“I’ve discussed it with the company, and we concluded that you should participate in tomorrow’s sampling event.”

Giselle raised her head and stared at Lily with a severe glint, ready to persuade her if needed.

Lily simply nodded in agreement.

“Okay, sure.”

“That’s it? Y-You actually agree?”

Giselle looked at Lily in pure bewilderment. She could not believe her ears.

“Yeah? Why wouldn’t I?” Lily asked.

“So, does this mean you’re confident in your abilities?” Giselle asked cautiously.

“If I weren’t, the company wouldn’t have sent me. Besides, I’m interested in checking out what the other perfumers are capable of,”

Lily clarified as she held onto her glass. Giselle wanted to facepalm herself.

The company had sent Lily here with expectations that she would at least advertise the company or win something for them. Yet, Lily acted as if she was here to test her abilities while not caring about the competition results.

“You’re here to represent the company, so you must try your best to win something.” Giselle almost uttered “first place,” but that was highly unlikely on second thought. So, she refrained from saying it.

“I’ll do my best, but I can’t control the results,” Lily said.

Giselle was slightly annoyed.

‘How are you doing your best when you were out till so late?’ However, she did not dare voice her disagreement.

“All right. Due to your relationship with Mr. Parker, others might criticize and slander you regardless of your competition results. The company has prepared a series of PR notices to deal with this, so please don’t be upset or worried when you see certain discussions online.” Lily shook her head in disagreement.

“There’s no need for that. The more we try to explain, the worse it’ll become. Moreover, even if the company could deal with this issue, where would it start? In Sapphire or abroad? They shouldn’t be wasting money, workforce, or time to deal with this. Instead, they should focus their funds on research.”

Giselle was quite taken aback by Lily’s stubbornness.

The company was trying to help her, yet Lily was being unappreciative.

Giselle closed her planner and concluded, “Okay. Since we’ve come to an understanding, I wish you luck in tomorrow’s competition Ms. Christian. I’ll take my leave now. Please rest well.”

Lily could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

As Giselle walked toward the door, she turned and reminded Lily, “By the way, this city may look beautiful and lively, but its security is nothing like Sapphire. It’s best not to go out alone. If you need to, please inform me so I can go with you. Making sure that you’re safe is also part of my job.”

“Okay,” Lily replied with a raised eyebrow.

Apart from the constant nagging, Giselle was responsible and kind, as she was always thinking of ways to help Lily.

## **Chapter 326**

Late at night, in the hotel room, Melanie had just hung up the phone when someone knocked on her door.

Frowning, she stood up and answered the door.

Frank was leaning against the door with a bottle in one hand. He curled his lips into a malicious smile and looked at her.

“Why are you here?”

Melanie was very impatient and did not intend to let him in, “It’s very late. I was about to sleep.”

“Stop pretending!”

Frank pushed the door open with some force.

Melanie could not match his strength, so she could only take two steps back and watched as he entered her room drunk, then turned and closed the door.

“Frank, don’t forget why we’re here. Look what you’re doing now!”

She deliberately distanced herself and looked at him and said coldly.

“What do you think we’re here for?”

Frank sneered, “You wanted to come here, and I brought you here. You haven’t given me what I wanted yet. Perhaps you should pay me some interest first?”

He opened his arms and rushed toward Melanie as he spoke.

Melanie wrapped her clothes tightly around her waist and dodged, “Why are you in a hurry?”

“Hurry? It’s been so long. *иногда* You said it would be easy to do it in Woodland, but it’s even more difficult now that Lily has caught up with Wesley Parker.”

Frank initially thought it would be easy to get Lily on his territory, but it had become even more troublesome.

“Wesley Parker?”

Melanie chuckled, “Don’t be mistaken. She only knows his daughter and has nothing to do with him personally.”

“What difference does that make? Everyone knows that Wesley Parker loves his precious daughter the most.”

There was something wrong with Frank. His face was red, and he was highly excited. His breath smelled of alcohol, but it was not particularly heavy.

Melanie looked at his dazed eyes and immediately realized that he must have done drugs again before he came here.

‘He’s so annoying”

“Frank, you need to rest now. We’ll talk about this tomorrow.”

Initially, Melanie had something serious to tell him, but Frank was not in the right state of mind, ‘Go back to your room. We will talk tomorrow.”

Of course, Frank would not comply. He pulled her toward him and held her tightly.

“Frank, no!”

Melanie refused, pushing him with both hands, “Let me go!”

However, her resistance was in vain for a man who was drunk, high, and much stronger than her.

Taking a deep breath, she suppressed her urge to slap Frank. He was still valuable, and she had to use him to destroy Lily, so she could only endure it for now.

The following day, Melanie got up from the bed to take a shower, but she could not rinse whatever had happened that night off of her. She made up her mind.

In addition to destroying Lily, she also wanted to get rid of the man lying in her bed. She wanted both of these people to go to h\*il.

## **Chapter 327**

When Melanie came out of the bathroom, she put on a smile.

Frank had also woken up. He turned over to look at her. His eyes were clear, utterly different from last night.

“Are you awake?”

Melanie smiled coquettishly, then sat on the sofa beside the bed wrapped in a bath towel, “Then can we talk about business?”

“What’s the matter?”

Frank rested his head on one of his hands and calmly asked as he turned to face Melanie.

“The competition is going to start today. What are you going to do?”

Melanie crossed her legs while waiting for his answer.

“Um?”

Frank did not understand.

Melanie just had to spell it out for him. She leaned forward and said, “I want to get the first prize in the perfumery competition.”

Only by winning the top spot would she be recognized by Wesley Parker, and only in this way would she be known internationally. It was an opportunity she could not afford to miss.

Frank’s eyes had a marvelous light as if he was looking at some monster.

After staring at her for a few seconds, he laughed loudly, “Mel, it’s almost dawn. Stop dreaming! Where do you think this is? We’re in Woodland. Do you think it’s like Sapphire City, where I could give you a formula, do something for you, and you would get the first prize? You’re just a nobody here!” Frank said unceremoniously, not leaving any room for discussion for Melanie.

Expecting him to say this, Melanie did not get angry but smiled mockingly at him, “Yeah, this is Woodland, and I’m just a nobody here. What about you?”

Frank’s face dropped suddenly, and he sat up from the bed, “What do you mean?”

“It’s just that I found out something,”

Melanie sneered twice, “Frank, oh Frank.

I thought you were an important name in the international industry, but I didn’t expect you to be like me.

That’s right, I used Lily’s stuff to get where I am, but how are you better than me?

“Your so-called awards and designed products are all accused of plagiarising someone else. We’re the same after all!”

“What nonsense are you spewing?”

Frank’s face turned green. He got up, put on his trousers, and said while tying his belt, “I’m warning you. Stop with this nonsense. It won’t do you any good if you annoy me!”

“Whether or not I’m talking nonsense, you know the truth in your heart. You could fool us in Hyderland, but your reputation is long gone in other countries. I thought it was strange that no one came to greet you at the banquet yesterday despite your supposed status and fame. Also, the organizer didn’t give you any special treatment. If Melanie had not specially asked someone to investigate yesterday, she would not have known this about Frank. Melanie always thought Frank was a great mind in the perfume industry, but he turned out to be a habitual copycat from abroad.

Frank had gotten caught and reported several times.

It was because the industry was insignificant, and he may have used some means to cover it up, so the news did not travel to Hyderland.

Melanie regretted having destroyed everything she had worked so hard for many years for such a person.

If it were not for Frank, she would not have so irreparably ended her relationship with Nathaniel.

## **Chapter 328**

“You had me investigated?”

Frank got a cigarette from his pocket, lighted it, and stood there with his eyes flashing.

“Yes, but don’t worry, I won’t do anything to you. After all, we’re in the same boat. Your interests and mine are aligned, right?”

She was still smiling as she said that, looking gentle as ever.

“What do you want?”

Frank knew she must have had other intentions by telling him all this.

“I’ll see what I can do. Anything but the first prize in the perfumery competition, I don’t have that kind of power.”

“Who says you don’t?”

Melanie stood up and leaned against him, saying softly, “I heard that during last year’s competition, everyone was sure that another perfumer would win, but you won in the end. Although they suspected you of cheating, there was no evidence.”

Frank took another puff of the cigarette with a sullen face and did not say a word.

“That’s why I believe you have that kind of power. I don’t know what you can do, but as you said, this is Woodland, your territory. You must have your ways, right?”

She kept speaking softly into his ears, “Actually, it’s not that difficult, right? It’s just a competition. If we know the question in advance, wouldn’t it be easier to deal with?”

Melanie was aware of the level of her ability. If she relied on herself, she would be lucky to be shortlisted, let alone win.

However, everything would be much easier if she knew the questions and answers in advance. It was often said that cheating in the perfume industry was difficult.

After all, it was all about the sense of smell. However, on the flip side, if it was all about the sense of smell, how could others judge how sensitive one’s sense of smell is? Since it was a competition, there were bound to be loopholes, and cheating was not impossible.

Otherwise, there would be no one like Frank, a fraud that was doing well in the industry.

Frank did not say anything and kept smoking until he was almost finished with the cigarette. He took the last puff and asked, “What’s in it for me?”

“After the competition, I’ll send Lily your way, and you can do whatever you want with her!”

She smiled confidently.

Frank smiled too, but skeptically.

“Really? You couldn’t even do anything in Hyderland. What makes you think you can do it when you’re here?”

“If I found out about you, of course. I have my ways.”

Melanie said unhurriedly, “It was difficult in Hyderland because I would’ve been the most obvious suspect. Here, who would think it was me?”

“You hired someone?”

It didn’t take too long for Frank to deduce.

Melanie was noncommittal and said, "Don't worry about my methods. Long story short, we can achieve our goals. I want my reputation and status, and you can take revenge on her."

"Hey, I'm not stupid! What if she sues me and makes a big fuss?"

After a pause, he continued, "Even if she doesn't sue, with her skills, she could probably take my life..."

Frank was not going to die for momentary pleasure with Lily.

Moreover, despite his reputation, he still wanted to stay in the industry.

Melanie glanced at him disdainfully, "Where have all your little tricks gone? If she doesn't comply, you can make her comply!"

### **Chapter 329**

Frank skeptically asked, "What do you mean?"

Melanie smiled, but indifference was evident in her eyes, "Don't you have something that makes you happy? You can share that something with her. Once she's happy, she'd be addicted to it and can't leave you anymore, right?"

Frank immediately understood her implicit meaning. He patted her shoulder and nodded.

"Woman's heart is truly the most poisonous thing in the world! Why don't I give you a taste and let you feel happy with me?" He asked her with a smile and lowered his head to kiss her lips.

Melanie hurriedly avoided him and said, "I'm being serious, but you're joking! That something is very precious. You'd better save it for Lily to enjoy."

Frank raised his eyebrows but did not insist on forcing her.

However, she did give him a new idea. He sat down, put away his teasing look, and asked seriously, "If so, what shall we do?"

Alexander was woken up by the phone ringing early in the morning.

He frowned at it, fumbled for the phone, and placed it near his ear, "Hello?"

A charming female voice could be heard from the phone, "It's me, Alex! Have you woken up? I brought you breakfast. Ask them to open the gate and let me in!"

He glanced at the clock. It was not even seven in the morning, and it was already very late when Edward sent her back last night. She had inexhaustible energy.

"Wait a minute."



He got out of bed, and put on his slippers, "Give your phone to the security guard."

"Okay!"

Brittany happily agreed and handed the phone to the security guard, "I asked you to open the gate earlier, but you refused. To think that you don't even recognize me. What a hassle!"

He had initially wanted to ask the security guard to open the gate and let her in.

However, he saw Lily's slippers under the bed when he put on his slippers and came back to his senses. He was not living alone now.

There were a lot of women's products at home.

If Brittany saw it... He did not mind Brittany knowing that he was already married.

However, he had promised Lily not to disclose their relationship for the time being.

Judging from Brittany's personality, if she knew about them, she would investigate it.

When the phone was handed over to the security guard, Alexander changed his words, "Don't open the gate. Let her wait there, and I'll come out right away."

Brittany also heard what he said as the phone was on loudspeaker.

Her face changed immediately, "What did you say, Alex? I don't want to..."

The phone was hung up before she could finish her sentence. She stomped her feet and stood outside, depressed.

Luxury residential areas were all like this and had strict security measures in place.

Imperial Hills was the same as the residents were either rich or influential.

Entry would be denied unless you possessed an access card or were the house owner.

Brittany had no choice but to wait outside. She had gone to great lengths to look her best and even drove her mini red Porsche.

It was inappropriate to bring him a snack so late the night before, but it should be fine to join him for breakfast, right? Little did Brittany expect that she could not even pass the gate.

Alexander quickly washed up and changed his clothes. He spotted Lily's shoes again as he was changing his own at the door. He could not help but sigh as it seemed he missed his wife more and more every day. He drove to the community's gate and saw Brittany wearing a feminine skirt.

The gate opened slowly, and he drove out. He stuck his head out the window and asked, "I'm going to the office. Where's the breakfast?"

"Here it is!"

She hurriedly handed it to him but stopped halfway and withdrew it before he touched it when she realized something was wrong, "You are going to the office? What about me?"

"You can go home." He said bluntly, "You have just returned. You should stay home and spend time with your parents instead of chasing after me?"

"I want to!"

She pouted, "Alex, you can't treat me like this! I got up early to buy breakfast and bring it over, but you didn't even let me in. At the very least, you should let me accompany you for breakfast before leaving, right?"