# Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 136-140

# Chapter 136

"Does the gender matter?" He asked.

Right! It was impossible to reason with a jealous husband.

"Okay then, I'm honored that Mr. Russell is all jealous because of me. However," she paused and cupped his face in her hands, "We're also decent human beings and should be considerate of others. I'm going to check on Jenny. Please, just be good for me, okay?" She pecked him lightly on the lips and went to make her call. Alexander could not refute it, as she made perfect sense and even cared for his ego. It was undeniably difficult to refuse her. "Hey Jenny, are you there yet? How's the situation?" Lily asked. She was unsure if the client was an actual client or just someone Alexander had planted there. Regardless, she wanted to ensure her friend was safe.

"How long do you need? Come back soon and if you need anything, just call me," Lily repeated. At the same time, Alexander raised his hand and squeezed her waist playfully.

Lily rolled her eyes at him and continued, "It's nothing. I was just clumsy and hit the table with my leg. I'm okay! Don't worry about me. Have a safe trip back to the hotel, and I'll see you later. Bye!"

Lily then glared at him. "Stop it!" / "What did I do? I didn't utter a word or make a sound," he feigned innocence.

"Yes, you didn't make a sound, but your hands were busy," Lily stated while imitating what he had done before.

Her hand went to his waist and gave it a squeeze. Alexander was unfazed and did not even flinch.

Lily looked at him in shock. Was he even human? How could he not react at all?

"See, I didn't even hit my leg against anything. Therefore, it's your problem, not mine," Alexander reasoned.

The nerve of him to imitate her words! Lily was not amused. She tried to get up, but he only held her tighter and turned her around, so he was pressing against her on the sofa. His eyes stared into hers passionately.

Lily could only look into his face as he moved closer to her. Even from such a distance, he looked perfect. God was really unfair sometimes!

"Impressive, right?" He played with her hands and asked, "Do you like what you see?" "Yes, you look delectable!" Lily nodded. She smiled and pulled him closer. Her longing for him only increased after she

saw him. All she wanted was to embrace him and not let go. Alexander hugged her tightly while murmuring her name again and again. Lily was in a daze as her mind was only filled with Alexander.

#### Chapter 137

Just as things were about to get into a heated mess, Lily's phone rang. She fumbled for it and answered the call, "Hello?"

"Lily, I'm almost back. I'm getting something to eat. Do you want anything?" Jenny's voice rang from the other end.

In a flash, Lily was awake. She pushed against Alexander and jolted up, "N–No, thank you. I'm not hungry." "Okay, were you already asleep? I'll be back soon," Jenny promised. "Right, yeah!" Lily hung up and dragged Alexander. "Hurry, Jenny is about to come back! You must leave now, and don't let her see you!" Lily warned as she struggled to tidy her clothes and handed Alexander his coat. This was when she noticed he was just

e sofa with a dark expression on his face.

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Oops.

"Okay, I know it's my fault, and I'm sorry, but it can't be helped. You know we can't expose our relationship for now, and Jenny knows you!" She continued to coax him into giving in. Alexander huffed in annoyance, "You're making it sound like I'm a nobody."

He was even throwing tantrums at that point.

"Right, everyone knows you because you're the famous Mr. Russell. However, could you please leave for now?" While she would love to hurry him along, she needed to ensure he was not upset about it.

Jenny was probably in the lobby by now. Why did she have to say that she was not hungry? Jenny might be there any minute. If only Lily had told Jenny that she wanted something to eat, that might have bought her a few more minutes. Lily wanted to urge Alexander to leave quickly, but she did not want to make him angry.

Alexander was already glaring at her as he stood up and placed his coat on his arm. Lily could not wait any longer.

She pushed him toward the door, "Make sure to avoid her, and I'll call you soon! Wait, you're probably staying in this hotel, right? Give me your room number, and I'll come to you!"

Knowing Alexander's character, he would probably stay at the same hotel since he had traveled far to see her. This was the best way to meet and would save them the unnecessary hassle,

Alexander's face brightened a little after hearing her words, "You better make sure you do!" "Yes, yes, I promise!" Lily said. "Remember to come over!" Alexander insisted.

"Yes, I'll remember, I promise," Lily continued.

You need to compensate me for my loss," He lowered his head and pointed at his cheek.

How was he such a spoiled brat at times? Lily could only give in and stood on her tiptoes to kiss him on the cheek. Alexander, ever the mischievous brat, turned his face as her lips touched his cheek.

He kissed her lips and ruffled her hair. "I'm leaving!"

"Okay," Her fingers went to trace her lips as her heart fluttered.

She stood at the entrance of the elevator to send him off. She waved and waited until he entered the elevator. While the doors were closing, the other elevator on the right arrived at her floor, and Jenny stepped out. "Hi, were you waiting for me?" Jenny opened her arms to hug her when she saw Lily standing in front of the elevators.

#### Chapter 138

Lily's heart skipped a beat. Jenny missed seeing them by a hair's breadth. Lily forced a smile, "Y–Yeah, sure!"

Looking at her stiff smile, Jenny stood in front of Lily and observed her. She pointed out," You're acting strange!"

"Who's acting strange? You said you're almost back, so I came to welcome you. Since I'd have to open the door for you, I might as well check to see if you're here yet. My timing was perfect, right?" Lily babbled on to hide the fact that she was still nervous.

She took the bags from Jenny's hand and walked toward their room. "What did you get?"

"Those are mine!" Jenny insisted. "Aww, don't be like that!" She placed the food on the table and opened it to see what was inside.

There were sandwiches, noodles, as well as some kind of tacos. They smelled delicious, but they were food unfamiliar to Lily. Though Jenny said that she got nothing for Lily, the amount of food she bought was for two. Lily knew Jenny was just teasing her. "You said you weren't hungry! Are you regretting it now?" Jenny commented while trying to snatch the fork out of Lily's hand, but Lily was more agile. Lily ate and reminded Jenny, "Have you washed your hands? Hurry!" "Don't steal my food!" Jenny warned before she left to wash her hands.

Lily arranged the chairs and started opening the food containers, "Wow, what did you get? I've never even seen some of them before."

"I'm not sure either. The owner of the store I went to recommend them. Hey, I thought you weren't hungry?" Jenny said while swatting Lily's fork away.

"I'm just trying to help. Since you've bought so much food, I can't just turn your offer away, right?" Lily smiled brightly as she started helping Jenny put food on her plate.

"It's fine. I don't need any help!" Jenny snapped back jokingly. The two girls ate while enjoying each other's company. In the blink of an eye, half of the food on the table was finished.

Jenny rubbed her belly and cried, "No more, I've had enough! If I eat anymore, I'll explode. I'm going to shower. Could you please clean up?" "Sure, you go ahead," Lily replied.

"Thanks!" Jenny nodded and walked toward the bathroom. However, after taking a few steps, she stopped and turned back to Lily, "Wait, something's not right..."

"What's wrong?" Lily looked at her unsuspectingly and blinked in confusion. "You said you were sleeping before I came back, right?" Jenny eyed her suspiciously. "Y-Yeah, and?" Lily answered nervously. Why was she bringing this up again? Lily thought they had moved on from it.

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"If you were sleeping, why haven't you taken a shower or changed? Haven't you been back for a while now?" Jenny questioned as she moved toward Lily, eyeing her up and down.

Lily unknowingly covered her chest as she cursed inside her head. She realized too late that she was still wearing her outfit from the event. It was all Alexander's fault! He hugged her from the back when she entered the room, and they had been busy. How was she able to change or even take a shower!

"Hmm, I wonder... what were you doing before I came back? Were you secretly meeting someone, a secret lover, perhaps?" Jenny teased as she poked Lily gently. Although it was just a joke, Lily could not help but feel nervous, "What nonsense! I wish I had a secret lover! This is my first time here, and I don't even know anyone. I was just too tired and fell asleep on the sofa. Stop making up stories in your head!"

## Chapter 139

"Oh, really?" Jenny emphasized that Lily had not convinced her in the slightest.

"Yup, that's what happened." Lily took a deep breath and lightly nudged Jenny. "Aww, I missed the cold and arrogant you. I didn't know that you were this noisy. Hurry up and take your shower. I'm still waiting for my turn!"

"This is exactly how a person would react wlién exposed, but it's fine. I won't bicker with a child" Jenny waved her hand to dismiss Lily and turned toward the bathroom.

Lily rolled her eyes but sighed in relief. She was glad that Jenny had let her off easily, but Lily knew she needed to be extra careful when meeting Alexander the next time.

When she thought of Alexander, Lily took her phone and noticed she had received a text from him, saying, "1808." It was Alexander's room number. Lily smiled and sent him a cute emoji before cleaning up the leftovers on the table. After clearing the table, she removed her clothes from the luggage and saw Jenny leaving the bathroom with her hair still wet, "I'm done. It's your turn." "Okay," Lily walked to the bathroom and turned back, "It's been a long day. You don't have to stay up to wait for me. Just go to bed if you're tired."

"Why would I wait for you? I don't need you to warm my side of the bed!" Jenny joked while drying her hair with a towel. Lily turned and walked into the bathroom.

It was almost midnight, yet Melanie was still wide awake on her bed. However, she kept thinking of what Frank had said to her. 'Tonight... After tonight... Ugh, why is the night passing so slowly?'

It was agonizing, and Melanie wished tomorrow would come sooner so she would not have to choose. Unfortunately, it was a long night. If she allowed this opportunity to slip away, she might not get another chance to become famous in the future.

Melanie could not sleep, no matter how hard she tried. She removed her phone from under the pillow, but there were no texts from Frank. He did not rush her because he knew Melanie too well. He knew her weakness and what she desired as he patiently waited for her like a predator awaiting its prey. Melanie knew it was all a trap, but she could not resist the temptation. After a while, she called Nathaniel. Moments later, Nathaniel answered her call and asked, "Mel? What's wrong?" "I–I can't sleep," Melanie bit her lips and said softly.

## Chapter 140

"Why can't you fall asleep? Are you not feeling well? Are you restless?" Nathaniel immediately asked with concern.

"No, I'm fine. Maybe I can't sleep because I miss you," Melanie murmured as she tried to resist the temptation of accepting Frank's offer. "Can you come and see me, Nate?"

"I will, soon. Just let me finish here, and I'll go to you immediately," Nathaniel instantly replied without much thought. To Melanie, it felt like he was just giving her an excuse and was not sincere.

"What's keeping you so busy? The event will be over by then! Can't you come now or tomorrow?! You just have to book a flight. It only takes you two hours to get here. Can't you come and keep me company?" Melanie whined unhappily.

"Mel, stop being unreasonable. You know what's happening. The company has just started recovering, and we still have many orders to deliver. We have to try harder since we're relying on our previous products. Also, we'll have to come up with something new soon.

"By the way, how's the search for a new employee coming? Have you met any talented perfumers?" Nathaniel could only think about the company and its profits as he was anxious about their company's workforce. "No! You're only worried about the company. I'm pregnant, so how could I possibly have the strength to look for new employees as well? Do you think it's that simple?" Melanie was annoyed and started throwing tantrums.

Nathaniel could only explain patiently, "I know it isn't easy, but we need a capable perfumer, or else we won't be able to keep up with the demands in the industry!"

"You don't care about anything else aside from your business! You didn't even bother asking me how I was or if anything bad happened today. You knew Lily was here today, yet you didn't even care to ask. Do you know how awful I felt during the sampling event today? "I almost embarrassed myself!" Melanie started to explode as she released all her pent–up anger on Nathaniel because he chose to only talk about work instead of ensuring she was alright. It was as if there were only work–related matters, nothing more.

Nathaniel was not like this when they first got together. He was romantic and would surprise Melanie with gifts or bring her to events with him. Nathaniel would even travel a long way to kiss her, but now, he would not even call Melanie to ask how she was doing.

He was stunned by her outburst and remained silent for a long while before asking, "W–What happened at the event? What do you mean by 'you almost embarrassed yourself? What did Líly do to you?"

"Do you even care?" Melanie sat up, covered her face with her hand, and sobbed, "Nathaniel, do you still remember what your promises were when we first started dating?"

"What?" he asked in confusion.

"Hmph, it looks like you've forgotten all about it. You didn't even take it seriously, I guess. Men are always making empty promises. You were just toying with me. I was such a fool to believe you back then!"

Nathaniel had promised Melanie that she would not have to work hard and that she just needed to be his trophy wife. He also said he would shower Melanie with riches and fame. However, Nathaniel could not recall his promises, so how should he possibly fulfill them now?

"N–No, Mel, I..." Nathaniel could not understand what Melanie meant.

"I'm tired, so I'm going to bed," Melanie drew a deep breath as her expression turned cold.

"Mel, I know you're not in a good mood today, but please be patient with me. The company is not as it used to be. We didn't have to worry about the production line when Lily worked for us, but she's gone now, so we have to step up our game," he paused and added, "If you could come up with a new line, it would..." "So now this is all my fault?" Melanie grabbed her blanket and continued furiously, "It's all because of my incompetence. It's all my fault because I'm not as capable as Lily. I'm so sorry to disappoint you, Mr. Hall." "No, wait, Mel. That's not what I meant!" Nathaniel knew he had misspoken, so he tried to make amends. Unfortunately, Melanie was too crossed to be reasoned with, so she hung up.