# Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 146-155

## Chapter 146

Since Jenny asked Lily all those questions out of concern, Lily did not feel annoyed and allowed Jenny to finish her words. However, she felt that it was inappropriate to tell Jenny about her relationship with Alexander right now. That was something she had to keep from Jenny, and she made a mental note to apologize to Jenny one day.

"Don't worry. My friend isn't from here. He's here on business too, so we agreed to meet," Lily paused before continuing, "We inét that late because he was only available then. We were both busy with work during the day, so..." Although her excuse sounded a little fake, it was much better than getting lost during her night run. Jenny nodded thoughtfully, but something hit her suddenly. "Your friend is a guy?"

Lily did not know how to respond, but her expression answered Jenny.

"Is he your boyfriend?" Jenny continued.Lily just said, "I guess?" 'He has been my husband since we registered our marriage, and a husband had to go through being a boyfriend before that. They're the same anyway. "Oh." Jenny let out a sigh of relief, looking like all the burden had been lifted off her shoulders. Lily found it funny that Jenny reacted this way and asked, "Why do I feel you're happy about me having a boyfriend?"

Jenny looked just like a mother who had been waiting for her daughter to get a boyfriend. "You're right. Since you have a boyfriend, then you probably wouldn't..." She stopped and did not finish her words. Jenny's hesitant look reminded Lily of her unfinished words during yesterday's sampling session. It was like this yesterday too, and she appeared to have brought up a challenging topic. Lily did not think much about it yesterday, but since the topic came up again, she asked curiously, "Wouldn't what?"

"Forget it. It's all baseless gossip," Jenny said, waving her hand. She felt embarrassed that she had believed those rumors before. However, Lily could guess what Jenny wanted to say, even if the latter decided to stay silent about the matter. "You mean to say that I could only get into Rebirth because I have connections with someone from the company's management team, don't you?"

"N-No! I didn't say that at all," Jenny quickly explained.

Lily replied smilingly, "I know it's not you, but that's probably what everyone in the company is saying."

"Not entirely!" Since the topic came up, it was pointless for them to beat around the bush. Jenny said, "Mr. Will told me we must keep you here at Rebirth, but the other employees know nothing about this. I eventually learned that you have the skills and talent to be a great perfumer, but I have to be honest: I thought you made it into Rebirth through your connections back then."

Lily had a light smile on her face while she listened to lenny. She understood that it was

normal for others to think this way, so Lily did not want to make her relationship with Alexander public. Lily wanted to prove she was capable and her achievements were the results of her hard work, not because of Alexander or the Lodge family. Jenny continued, "However, I don't think your connections lie with anyone in Rebirth. Mr. will is the superior one here, and I could see nothing between you and him. I guess you know someone from La Beauté Group since Mr. Will protects you like that." Jenny's words surprised Lily because she did not expect Jenny to be this close to the truth.

# Chapter 147

Lily smiled nonchalantly. "So, who is it from La Beauté Group then?"

Jenny sighed. "What do you mean by who? It's all just a misunderstanding. I'm not sure why Mr. Will insists on keeping you here, but I know it's not merely because of your connections or luck since you have the potential to be a great perfumer." This was the greatest affirmation for Lily. "Thanks. I'm glad you think so."

"Hey, stop flattering me! Didn't you say you wanted to sleep? Go ahead, but don't sleep for too long," Jenny looked at her watch and continued, "We need to arrive at the site earlier."

"The site?" Lily repeated but quickly understood what Jenny meant. Middle Valley was a suitable climate for flowers and plants to grow. Hence, there were many parterres, including for the grafting of new breeds at considerable amounts. After all, it benefited perfumers to search for fragrances from natural resources. Each plant was a treasure with its own God—given uniqueness. After some refinery, purification, and fabrication of the plants, along with using other fragrances, a perfumer will finally produce different scented perfumes.

"I'm not sleepy anymore. Let's make a move now." Lily looked at the time and said, "I'll shower and get changed now. We can leave right after that." "Aren't you tired?" Jenny asked while she watched Lily walk to the bathroom.

"It's fine. I managed to catch some sleep earlier too." After saying that, Lily realized her choice of words was inappropriate, and sure enough, Jenny gave her a profound look when she turned to look at Jenny.

'Whatever. The more I explain, the more suspicious Jen would be. I might as well say nothing.'

Soon, Lily came out of the shower. Jenny had already packed up and was now waiting for her." Let's head downstairs and have something for breakfast. This hotel prepares buffet—style bţeakfast for their guests, and the food should be ready now." Just when they were about to leave, the doorbell rang.

"Who is it?" Jenny asked as she was closer to the door but made no move to open it.

"Room service. My apologies for disturbing you, ma'am. I have brought breakfast for you." The polite voice of a waiter sounded from outside the door.

Jenny turned back to look at Lily before opening the door in confusion, and sure enough, the sight of a waiter and his dining cart greeted her. "Good morning. I'm here to serve you breakfast."

"The hotel serves breakfast buffet—style, doesn't it? Will this require any additional charges?" Jenny asked as she had to make claims for their expenses during the business trip upon returning to the office.

"Your room rate is inclusive of this service. As for the buffet, you may visit our restaurant," the waiter said while placing the food on the table. After he laid the cutleries, he said, "I hope

1/2

you have a good meal!" The variety of food that filled the table stunned Jenny. 'Why would I visit the restaurant for the buffet when I have this? I'm sure what we have now is much better than what they serve downstairs. Not only did they serve us a wide variety of food, but they also gave us a huge portion! How will the two of us even finish this?'

"This hotel provides exceptional service! I must remember this place and book a room here again next time," Jenny exclaimed as she took a seat, not forgetting to wave at Lily, who stood by her side. "Why are you still standing around? Take a seat and dig in!"

Then she blabbered, looking extremely satisfied with the trip, "Let me tell you something. I've never gotten such treatment during any business trips I've gone on, and you must know I go on many business trips. This hotel is great, and our company gives us full support in our work too. That's why we must do well! This trip would be worth it if we could get any inspiration or learn something new."

Lily knew that someone must have made some arrangements again for them to have breakfast in the room.

#### Chapter 148

He truly cared for her in any way he could.

After breakfast, they departed to the site. Although it was barely 7 a.m. and the morning breeze blew, the temperature difference between day and night was clear. Lily wore a thin cardigan and a sun hat. They needed to take precautions against sunburn since they would be at the nursery.

This time, a Jeep Wrangler Rubicon was their ride instead of a Rolls–Royce. Jenny did not say a word, but her excitement at seeing the ride was evident. The SUV looked fantastic and was perfect for their journey because of its off–road capabilities.

"What a great arrangement by the company. I didn't know they had so many models of cars we could choose to ride in." Jenny exclaimed while admiring the view outside the window.

Then she turned to look at Lily. While resting her head on the window, Lily sensed Jenny's gaze on her. She continued to stare out the window, trying to appear clueless for fear of Jenny noticing something.. However, Jenny would not let the matter slide. She suddenly leaned in closer to Lily, whispering in her ear, "Your boyfriend isn't part of the management team at La Beauté Group, is he?" Lily turned to glance at Jenny. "If he is, why do you think I'm here at Rebirth? Wouldn't I be working at the headquarters?" Jenny thought for a moment and found that Lily's words made sense. "However it happened, we received exceptional services this time. I might be disappointed if we don't get to enjoy the same treatment on future work trips," Jenny said, but Lily pretended she had heard nothing.

They would soon arrive at the main entrance of the nursery, and the two of them could already make out numerous flower beds on their approach. Colors filled their sights, lifting their spirits to start the day.

The flower beds took up large pieces of land that they could not see the end of it. After the car stopped, they opened the door to be greeted by the sweet scent of flowers. "Achoo! Achoo!" Lily sneezed, only feeling better after she put her facemask on.

Lily's sense of smell was sharp, and she could differentiate the different fragrances instantly. This might be the reason why her nose was sensitive, too. It would be overpowering for her nose if intense aromas were combined.

Jenny related to this because the aromas also appeared intense to her, but her nose was less attuned to them. They had already discussed their visit with the nursery's management, so someone was there to greet them when they arrived. The person in charge made simple introductions about the place before leading them inside for their tour.

The roses are all here. Although it's only one type of flower, many species exist here. Over there, we have the sunflowers, and on that side, we have the camellias."

The person in charge was proud when he introduced the place. "Even in all of Hyderland, you

won't find a nursery with as many different kinds of flowers as ours. I can assure you that no matter what flowers you're looking for, you'll find them here." "Can we take a look around ourselves?" Jenny nodded and asked.

"Well... sure." After some hesitation, he said, "Be careful not to get lost. This place is enormous, and it would be tiring to walk back if you were to go too far in."

Jenny promised, "Don't worry about it!"

## Chapter 149

The man in charge of the nursery did not exaggerate its size as it was indeed enormous. After walking around the entire morning, Lily and Jenny probably visited only a third of the site, and their legs were already sore. "Let's get ready to head back soon. Later, we'll get them to send us samples of all the flowers they have so we can compare them and decide which ones to use. Our task is basically done after that." Jenny dusted her hands, her face dotted with sweat from the heat.

There was a considerable contrast in the temperatures between the day and evening. It was still bearable in the morning, but it was sweltering now, even after they removed their cardigans.

"I want to look around a little longer," Lily said.

"Huh?" Jenny was surprised. "At what? I think we've seen enough. Even if we spend all day here, we probably won't be able to see everything because the place is so big. How about this? What species do you want to look at specifically? I'll get someone from the nursery to drive us there."

It would be too exhausting for them to keep walking! "It's fine. I just want to look around and see if I can discover anything new, that's all." "The nursery's office has the samples for all the flower species and has the best selections. It's not much different from what we see here." Although that was what Jenny said, she gave in after seeing Lily's insistence. "Okay then. I'll go with you." Jenny was right as that was what everyone in the industry would do. The perfumers would first look at the samples before deciding the species and amount of flowers used in their products.

Then, the nursery would deliver the goods to them. Most perfumers would not walk the entire nursery just to search for the flowers they want. "Thanks, Jen." Although Lily felt slightly guilty, she would not give up. It was true that the nursery's office had all the samples, but what she wanted was not only flowers!

Mother nature was rich with resources. Other than flowers, there were grasses, trees, and various types of plants. All of these could be the extraction sources for the fragrances, and they might be overlooked unless someone personally hunted for them. Recently, Lily had gotten a new idea, but she had yet to find a suitable ingredient. She wondered if she could get anything from there.

Perfumers used their current emotional state as inspiration for making new scents, but it was sometimes difficult to convey those emotions to others. Hence, she could only look around herself instead of asking someone to do it in her place.

The bed was empty. Nobody else was around, and it felt like she had awakened from a dream. Gritting her teeth, she sucked in a deep breath before she moved from the center of the bed to

Chau

144

The corner, where she slowly placed her legs on the ground. Just as she slipped her feet into the slippers, she heard the bathroom door opening. Then Frank walked out with a towel wrapped around his torso.

"Ouch..." She gasped subconsciously. Seeing him made her panic, and her gaze was all over the place.

When she saw him stride toward her, her instinct was to run away and escape from the man, but where could she possibly go? Frank had already reached her when he slowly bowed down, placing his hands on either side of her body to trap her in the middle. "Babe, you're awake?" He held her chin and lifted her head.

#### Chapter 150

"Y—You're up?" Melanie forced a smile. "You're going to get what you deserve." His words washed away all of her humiliation as she looked at him with wide and gleaming eyes. "Really?"

"Of course!" He lowered his head and planted a kiss on her forehead. "Take a shower and get dressed up. I'm taking you somewhere later." "Where are we going?" Upon hearing what he said, she suddenly felt energized.

"Didn't you want to learn how to become a star perfumer? Then, you shouldn't ask anything and just do as I say."

Finally, he stood up and withdrew his arms. When he looked down at Melanie, she felt immense pressure and was at a loss for words.

Even though he was right, it made her feel like she was an item for which he could set a price as he wished. It made her uncomfortable, but when she thought about it, she would give him what he wanted in exchange for her dreams. That was how a deal worked.

He would find it amusing if she suddenly became concerned about her pride, given that she was nothing more than a commodity in his eyes. After reaching an understanding with herself, she felt better.

Frank was satisfied and laughed complacently. When Melanie returned to her tiny room again, she felt completely different this time around. Soon, she would leave all of this behind and live the luxurious life she had always wanted.

She chose a slightly sheer dress matched with a pair of silver stilettos, giving her a sexy appeal. Standing before the mirror, she looked at herself from head to toe. Although she seemed slightly pale because of what happened last night, that did not matter because her figure still looked great.

After putting on her make—up, she finally remembered to check her phone. Last night, it ran out of battery, so she left it in the kitchen to charge. She thought she would not need it at night, but as soon as she turned on her phone, tons of messages from Nathaniel popped up on her screen. "Mel, pick up the phone. There's something I need to tell you."

"Mel, are you still mad at me? I can explain."

"Mel, turn on your phone! I'm worried about you!"

"Mel, it's all my fault. Please forgive me."

"Mel, I can give you anything you want. Don't be angry at me, please?"

"You know that you're the only one I love!"

Melanie felt nothing after reading those texts. She might have hesitated if she had seen this before what happened last night. However, there was no turning back now that she had made a choice.

ve me anything I want? I'm not that dumb to wait for him. He can save it for himself!'