# Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 161-165

#### Chapter 161

"Where've you been?" Nathaniel's voice was sad, and it sent chills down her spine. Feeling guilty, she tucked her hair behind her ear awkwardly. "I—I went on a trip to the nursery today! I learned a lot of things, all thanks to Mr. Moreau."

The gears in her head turned quickly. Instead of covering things up, she thought it was best to tell him the truth, though not entirely. It was better to do so instead of making up stories and appearing guilty. "You've gotten quite close to each other," he scoffed, his tone dark.

Melanie was unsure how much Nathaniel knew or how long he had watched them earlier. However, she assumed he could not grasp the situation as long as she said nothing about it.

She understood things happened between her and Frank because they had a deal. Frank would not give her the love she wanted, thus they only got what they wanted from the deal. She did not want to give up the fame and wealth Frank could bring her, but she also did not want to give up the man she could depend on for the rest of her life, Nathaniel.

She stepped forward, grabbed Nathaniel's arm, and rested her head on his shoulder. Looking up at him, she said softly, "Are you jealous?"

He threw her a glance and said nothing.

"I know that you're just concerned about me, but I got this. Plus, you know I'm only here on business with him, don't you? You couldn't accompany me here, so it serves you right to get jealous! Now that you're here, you'll see us all the time. There's nothing you should worry about, alright?" she said, pinching the tip of his nose. Her timid and obedient look made Nathaniel's fury diminish a little. Sternly, he asked, "Really? Nothing is going on between the both of you?" "There is!" She stuck out her tongue. "Something is going on between us. We did so many things together. Get mad all you want!"

After saying that, she let go of his arm and ran in the elevator's direction with a smile on her face. After listening to her playful answers, Nathaniel could not bring himself to be mad anymore. The doubts he had earlier were mostly gone by now.

Nathaniel had rushed over to Middle Valley right after he settled the matters in Sapphine, but he did not expect Melanie not to be around when he arrived. His employee said that she went out with Frank in the afternoon and that they did not take the company's car. Upon hearing that, anger built within him.

Earlier, he had been waiting at the hotel's entrance because he wanted to know precisely when they would be back. They were together, as he had expected, but fortunately for them, Frank and Melanie did not enter side by side.

Nathaniel did not notice any intimate moments between them, and he felt he had completely misread the situation when he remembered Melanie's actions.

He followed Melanie upstairs and entered the room after her. She had just closed the door and was about to turn around, but Nathaniel had already grabbed her and pressed her against it.

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"Mel..." he called her name, about to lower his head to kiss her. She put her hand between their lips instinctively to stop him from approaching. It stunned him. Frowning, he asked, "

Mel?"

"Hey! What's with the rush? I just came back from the nursery, and I'm covered in dirt. I feel so uncomfortable. Let me take a shower first!" Melanie quickly explained after realizing what she did would arouse his suspicions. "You're here already, anyway! I can't possibly escape from you, can I?" While she spoke, she tiptoed and left a light peck on his lips before walking past him into the bathroom. When he heard the water running, he retracted his arms from the door, still feeling uneasy.

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He felt that something was out of place, but Melanie's attitude did not seem any different.

He took a quick glance around and noticed her phone sticking out of the bag that had fallen down the side of the large bed. Nathaniel walked over quickly and picked it up after a glance at the closed bathroom door.

The lock screen password had not been changed, so he accessed her WhatsApp with no trouble and located Frank's number. The chat was empty, with no messages. He then looked at the gallery, other text messages, and call records, but everything seemed normal. Nathaniel checked every likely location, but found nothing out of the ordinary.

Could he be overthinking? Nathaniel felt confused. Right then, the sound of water flowing from the bathroom stopped. He hurriedly locked the phone and put it back into the bag. Turning around, he saw Melanie come out in her pajamas.

"Why'd you get dressed so quickly?" He pretended to be nonchalant and stood up. Then he grabbed her into his arms and sniffed the shower gel scent on her. "Aren't you going to take it off soon, anyway?" Melanie trembled slightly at his words. She had expected this would happen when she took a shower. It had been a while since they last saw each other, and with his coming so far out of his way, he clearly would want to be intimate. However, she really could not. Not tonight! Melanie dared not get intimate in fear of Nathaniel discovering something, but she knew he would be suspicious if she blatantly refused. Therefore, she had come up with a countermeasure.

She showed her neck and let him kiss her. After giving him a taste, she suddenly stopped him. Nathaniel looked at her in dissatisfaction with a face full of desire.

"Mel! You never refused me before!" His voice was laced with warning.

Melanie understood the meaning of his words. In a sulky tone, she complained, "I was not pregnant before this!"

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Nathaniel was surprised and said, "Isn't it j-just a suspicion? Are you sure?"

Melanie lowered her head and nodded shyly. She covered her belly with one hand and said, "I haven't had my period for several days, and I checked again earlier. It shouldn't be wrong."

Nathaniel forgot all his anger and doubt when he heard her words. He supported her to the bed and helped her sit at the bedside. After that, he even helped her lie down slowly.

"Why do you still travel around? You should have a good rest. Do you feel any discomfort? Are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?" Although Nathaniel was complaining, his concern was apparent. "You're only remembering now to ask if I'm hungry?" Melanie glared at him.

"Iyour body is more important now. Let's put this issue to rest for the time being. Instead of eating out, I'll order something. You should rest after that, okay?" Nathaniel said softly while holding her hand. Melanie nodded shyly as she watched him call the room service to deliver the meal. He tirelessly told them the food she liked and disliked as well as what food to avoid.

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After ordering the meal, Nathaniel sat on the bedside and continued holding Melanie's hand." Is there anything else that you want to eat or drink?" His voice and actions were full of tenderness. Melanie felt loved but shook her head, "No, I'm only in my early trimester. I am not that delicate."

"Nonsense! Pregnant women are delicate and should take care of their bodies."

When Melanie saw Nathaniel's serious appearance, she deliberately teased him, "Oh, it turns out you're only doing this because I'm pregnant. You wouldn't care if I weren't, right?"

"Why would you think that? You know I've always treated you well," Nathaniel hurriedly explained. When he saw her teasing eyes, he knew Melanie had tricked him. He lightly patted her buttocks and said, "You're being naughty! How dare you tease me?" Melanie laughed at him while ducking to the

side, "No, spare me! I was just kidding. Still, do you think I got pregnant at the wrong time?" "What do you mean?" Nathaniel became unhappy and put away his smile when he heard her words.

"Don't be angry. You know the company has recovered a bit. Everything is getting back on track, and we still have other things waiting to be done. Also, we haven't gotten married yet," Melanie said.

"Are you blaming me for not proposing? Rest assured, I have it all planned out. I will give you a perfect and grand wedding after that." Nathaniel realized what Melanie was hinting at as he leaned over and kissed her forehead.

He was hesitant before this because Lily was important to him. He could not bear leaving either one of them. Now that Lily had left, it was time for Nathaniel to make up his mind. Only Melanie stayed by his side through thick and thin, even when he got angry and yelled at her. 'I should treat her better. No, I want to treat her better. With this thought in mind, Nathaniel yearned for Melanie even more. He pulled her into his arms, saying, "Mel, i know I've made you suffer with me recently."

His words touched Melanie, and her eyes reddened. Indeed, she felt that she had suffered.

"So you did know! I thought you were clueless," Melanie said while pouting.

"Yes, of course, I know. I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I promise to give you a good life, okay?" Nathaniel swore. "Remember your promise. Don't regret it later." "I will never regret it!" Nathaniel nodded with certainty, Melanie happily laughed as she was pleased, Looking at Melanie's bright smile, Nathaniel yearned for her even more. Recently, he was distraught over the matters at the factory and had not been with her for a long time. Moreover, the duo had been away from each other for quite some time.

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Melanie still rejected him even though he begged her repeatedly. "You just said you won't let me suffer anymore. Do you not know that now is the most unstable time for me? Are you planning to ignore me and the baby's safety for your own selfish desires? Would you not regret it if something happened to me?" Melanie looked extremely aggrieved as she lowered her head and looked away. Nathaniel quickly regained his rationale and lost his desire.

"I'm sorry. I'm at fault for not being able to control myself." He apologized repeatedly. After some thought, he stood up and said, "Have a good rest. Room service should deliver the food soon. I'll go and take a shower," After saying that, he rushed into the bathroom. Melanie could hear running water coming from inside the bathroom. She knew Nathaniel must be taking a cold shower to suppress his desires. Melanie felt guilty. After all, Nathaniel had always treated her well, and she was thrilled that he had flown so far just to see her.

However, it was impossible to take back what had happened between her and Frank. Since Melanie paid the price, she must have something in return because her relationship with Frank was just a deal. The two would go their separate ways in the end. She thought she could strike a balance between Nathaniel and Frank if she were careful enough.

Melanie placed her hand on her lower abdomen as she had not decided whether or not she wanted to keep the child. Still, Nathaniel's attitude showed that he wanted the child, so Melanie decided to keep it for the time being. She thought it might become a valuable bargaining chip

Jenny was exhausted after a whole day's trip when she returned to the hotel, but instead of taking a shower and resting, she turned on her computer to settle her pending work emails.

After spending time together, Lily realized Jenny was competent and enthusiastic about perfumery. She just lacked a little talent, that's all. The perfume industry was unfair as it depended on natural talent. Some were born with a keen sense of smell and discernment, such as the top perfumers and Lily.

However, there was another category—one that had the talent but was slightly lacking. Compared to those who were talented, the gap became even more prominent. People in this category were Jenny and Melanie.

Indeed, Melanie had some talent, so she would not be in this industry if she did not have any. Still, the difference between her and Jenny was hard work. Jenny was not only more experienced, but she regularly practiced, read, and looked up reference materials.

Lily often saw Jenny compare the differences between various perfumes and self-tests with available formulas and data. On the contrary, all of Melanie's thoughts consisted of how to hook up with Nathaniel and steal others' work and credit. Melanie dedicated herself to various conspiracies and ignored her talents. That was why Melanie was helpless when Lily changed her formula before leaving MN Inc. Meanwhile, Lily did not have much to do, so she sat on the sofa and played with her phone as

did not want to disturb Jenny. She tapped on Alexander's name and texted, "I'm back."

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Alexander's reply was fast but brief, just one word, "Yeah." Lily smiled as she read his message. She removed her shoes and lay on the sofa. Then she replied, "I went to Garden Road today and finally found what I needed."

"Red Sandalwood?" Alexander asked. Lily's smile froze when she read his reply. She pouted and typed, "How come you know everything?" "That's because it's in the books." Alexander even added a

shrugging emoji at the end. Lily had to read the message a few times before understanding his meaning. Of course, Alexander would eventually find out since Lily did spend a considerable amount of the company's money to buy the red sandalwood.

Naturally, the company's finance department would record this amount as the company's purchases. After all, it would have to be approved by the finance manager and the director. However, Lily was still surprised that Alexander had quickly received the news.

If it were a regular company, it would probably take a few days before the executives became aware of it. Alexander was, in a way, terrifying since he possessed a robust information network.

"What's wrong?" Alexander asked after noticing Lily had not replied to his previous message. "Nothing. When are you leaving?" Lily quickly texted as she stole a glance in Jenny's direction. Jenny had buried her face in her laptop as her fingers typed away. Since Jenny was busy replying to her emails, she would not have time to notice what Lily was up to.

Lily lowered her head and returned her focus to her phone screen. "Don't worry. I'll leave soon. Why are you so fixed on making me leave? How can you just dump me after using me?"

Lily was speechless. 'He can be so childish and dramatic sometimes. What does he mean by dumping him after using him? He's just being ridiculous now!'

After some thought, she imitated Alexander's texting tone, "Yep. I'm done. Are you?" 'Reply to that, why don't you?' Alexander could not help but chuckle. He quickly replied, "Why don't we keep trying?" "Fine. Let's try this again."

Alexander could imagine Lily typing on her phone with an embarrassed but determined expression as he read her messages. It made him feel warm inside since he missed her and could not wait to get home after finishing his work.

He finally looked up from his phone, and everyone eyed him like an alien. Alexander frowned in annoyance and remarked, "What's with your faces? Don't you guys have work to do?"

"Y – Yes, sir!" Everyone replied while nodding.

"I'm leaving," Alexander said, standing from his seat. He had no intentions of staying any

longer. One of the employees mustered his courage and asked Alexander before he left, "S–Sir, about the collaboration..." "Just talk to the client following our initial proposal. I hate it when they try to bargain. We can move forward from there if they accept, or else we'll just look for another partner." It was just one of La Beauté Group's many projects. Even if their deal did not work out, La Beauté would

not lose much, as it all depended on whether or not both parties saw eye to eye. Alexander left straightaway after finishing his sentence. Unbeknownst to him, he had left the meeting room with gossip that could last them a lifetime, "Did you see that? Mr. Russell was smiling!"