Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 206-210

Chapter 206

Melanie looked puzzled because Frank let go of her hand and turned around to walk back. He picked up a pack of cigarettes from the coffee table, removed a cigarette from the box, stood by the window, and looked outside. Melanie was confused. Frank called her over and showed her such a shockinr scene, but he did not force her to join in. So what did he want to do? She took two steps forward and looked at his silhouette, she seemed to be mindful of images of his depravily just now, which made her shudder.

Melanie dared not say anything, so slie just stood there. Her clothes were lianging off her body, and she did not know wliat to do for a while. After smoking half a cigarette, Frank turned to look at lier. He looked up and down with a criticizing expression. Then he spoke while Melanie kept quiet. She did not know if she should be happy or sad.

Frank had lost interest in her body. Did it mean she could finally escape his torture and get respite and freedom? However, at the same time, it also meant that the cooperative relationship between the two was likely to end. Then how could she get what she wanted?

Melanie's mind was racing, and she quickly responded. She took the initiative to hug him and put her head against his chest, "No! Frank, did I do something that dissatisfied you? I will learn what you like and work hard to cooperate with what you want to do." Frank stood still, leaning against the window as Melanie begged him. He raised his cigarette holding hand and gently touched the top of her head. "You're perfect, and I like you very much. It's just that I'm someone who gets tired easily. Oh, how do I put it? Of course, I can play, but I also need some spark, you know?" "You want spark? I can do that. What role do you want me to play? I will try my best," Melanie was still thinking about the annual competition, so she would never break up with him now.

Frank laughed, "It doesn't mean that to me. Your personality is still the same, and your body is still the same no matter how much you change."

"So, you don't want me?" Melanie pitifully asked as she raised her head.

Indeed, Frank thought she was gorgeous. However, who he saw in front of him was someone else. He only saw the other person twice and had never forgotten how she looked. The woman lingered in his inind, making him feel butterflies in his stomach.

"I said everyone can maintain a long-term relationship that makes each other happy, but that doesn't stop me from looking for something new," Frank replied fallaciously in such a righteous way. Melanie frowned, probably understanding what he meant, "I understand. You have a new target, right?"

"Sure enough, you're the best and understand me most!" His fingers flicked her face, "Will you help me?" Melanie bit her lower lip, seeming a little angry. "Aren't you afraid I'll get jealous?" "Hahaha, I'm not jealous when you and Nate are together, so why would you be jealous?" Frank said smilingly, "You and I know everyone gets what they desire. You satisfy me, and I'll do the same for you!" It was very unpleasant, but it was a fact. There was no love relationship between the two at all. It was just a deal to get what they needed instead

Melanie's mood was calm whien Frank released lier land. She looked up into his cyes, saying," You're right. You make meluappy, and vice versa. If you want something new, I have someone in mind who can satisfy you."

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"Oh?" Frank finally looked a little interested. "Do I know her?"

"You've seen her before," With a meaningful smile, Melanie said, "Do you remember Lily?"

"Your rival in love?" Frank stroked liis chin, and the girl's beautiful face appeared before him. Honestly, he was very impressed the first time he saw her. He had his ideas but did not have a chance to do anything thien. Meanie sneered disdainfully, "Riva! in love? She's not wortly! However, if it's to change your taste, she shouldn't be too bad."

Frank was not at all interested in these intrigues of women, but he was still very interested in having some fun for himself. "Indeed, she isn'," after a pause, he added, "But, as far as I know, she's no longer with MN. Inc. Now she's in the same boat as you. Are you sure you can convince hier?"

Melanie shook her head and sat on the sofa's edge. "Must you use this method to get beautiful women? There are so many other ways for you to get her."

"As I said, I don't like to force people into..."

Melanie disapproved, "Frank, you also said you like to try new things. Don't be so mindless when you do things. Forbidden fruit always tastes best, so why don't you try it?"

Frank's eyes were like an abyss as he looked at Melanie. She saw the excitement and eagerness in them. Men were like birds that flocked together, after all. After getting what they wanted, it would no longer spark their interest. Men only desired the unattainable.

Frank used many methods to coerce Melanie. After a short while, he got sick of her and turned his attention to Lily. However, it was okay because, for Melanie, it was like killing three birds with one stone. She could maintain her cooperative relationship withi Frank without taking risks and repay the rhythm. There was nothing more wonderful than this idea.

"So, you already have a solution?"

"Of course, there are ways, but you must wait for the opportunity. Don't worry. I will help you get what you want, but don't forget what you promised me!"

As Frank walked closer to Melanie, he lowered his head and pinched her chin to lift it. Melanie said softly, "Don't forget the old when you have a new."

"You're so good and considerate of me. How would I forget you?" Frank lowered his head and kissed Melanie.

Melanie was a little flustered. After all, she knew what he had done half an hour ago but did not dare to hide. She just put one hand on his chest and lowered her head shyly and timidly," Didn't you say you already lost interest in me?"

"I changed my mind," He kissed lier foreliead.

Melanie was quiet again.

The duo did the deed, and Melanie could get up calmly, put on her clothes, and adjust her scarf. Her attire was prim and proper. Meanwhile, Frank lay on the bed, his arms outstretched

as he slept soundly. The blanket covered his waist, exposing the upper half of his body.

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Melanie had not paid close attention before since she was scared. Looking at him now, she realized his figure was thin. Muchithinner tlian average.

She knew the reason now and felt uneasy. Since Frank had done such a thing, he might as well have one foot in hell. Melanie did not know if someone would discover it at some point. She also had no idea how long lie would last in the industry. However, she was sure she could not count on him in the long run. Melanie thought she had found a powerful ally and would win in life if she maintained her relationship with him. Unfortunately, reality gave her a rude awakening.

One could not entirely depend on a single person. Melanie knew she could not rely solely on Nathaniel. Likewise, she could not pin all of her hopes on Frank. She needed additional support and could feel secure only when she had sufficient backing.

Even so, Melanie was not in a hurry as Frank could still be her support in the meantime. She could back out after giving him Lily and taking full advantage of him.

She got out of the room and took the elevator. When Melanie checked her phone, she realized she had many messages and missed calls from Nathaniel.

'Did something happen? Why was he so anxious?' Melanie thought to herself.

She turned off the phone and put it into her purse calmly. Then she strode out of the hotel and took a cab. Upon arriving home, Nathaniel was waiting for her as soon as she opened the door. Melanie had expected this.

"Where have you been, Mel? Why didn't you answer my calls or reply to my messages?!"

Melanie stood still and put on a frightened face. She blinked several times and asked, "W–Why are you back already, Nate?"

"Where have you been? Tell me! Tell me now!" Nathaniel looked furious.

"1–1'll tell you if you promise not to be angry." Melanie looked scared as she shrank her neck.

"Okay, then tell me!"

Nathaniel got home early because he wanted to accompany Melanie. He never expected to come home to find it empty, and he had no idea where she had gone. She did not return his calls or messages, either. His anxiety and uncertainty increased, and so did his irritability,

"I-I went to the lab."

"The lab? I called them, and they said you left a long time ago! Didn't I tell you not to go to the lab? What were you doing there? Why are you so disobedient?! Didn't you think of the baby's well-being?!" He said it angrily while planting both hands firmly on his lips. Melanie did not expect him to call the lab, but it was easy for her to cover up the lie

"I went to the lab to check the progress of the new product. After all, it's a formula I wrote myself. I hadn't done this in a long time, so I feared something would go wrong again. I'm doing this for MN Inc. and our future!" Melanie pouted and lowered her head.

"After spending some time in the lab, I felt uneasy. I went to the hospital for a checkup thinking that it might be from inhaling the fumes too much." Melanie started crying halfway through the sentence. "Do you think I don't care about the baby, and you're the only one concerned? The baby is in my belly. I care more for it than anyone else!

"How dare you yell and shout at me?! You promised to look after me and love me for the rest of your life. That's all a lie! You only care for the baby and not me. I should just abort it, and we can go our separate ways!" Alter saying so, she turned around to leave. Nathaniel was anxious when he saw her crying non-stop.

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Nathaniel hugged her from behind and lurrically apologized, "Don't be angry, Mel. It's all my fault! I shouldn't have gotten angry and shouted at you because I care for you and not just the baby. Both of you are equally important." He kissed the back of her neck as he explained himsell. "Why don't you look at this if you don't believe me?" Nathaniel pulled out a small velvet box. He had planned to propose lo fier formally, but it did not matter anymore as her sinile was more important

Melanie looked at the boxs it opened up before her eyes. Inside lay a large dazzling diamond ring that captured her wart; her cars stopped immediately. She stared at the ring as Nathaniel walked in front of lier and went down on one knee.

"I know you've suffered a lot being by my side all these years, Mel. I also know you're working hard to help me. It's been hard on you. Therefore, I'd like to ask you to give me a chance to take care of you and our child. Let me spoil you for a lifetime and give you happiness! Will you 111arry me?"

Melanie could not refuse wlien she looked at the beautiful diamond ring. She excitedly nodded as she covered her mouth with one hand and stretched out the other. Nathaniel grinned and put the ring on her. He held her hand and kissed the back of it. "I love you, Mel!"

"I love you too!" Melanie hugged him.

She looked at the diamond ring on her finger with satisfaction. The size of the diamond was larger than average. It seemed that the decision on whether to keep the baby was put on hold.

Lily was so busy these days that she would forget to eat and sleep. They were at the most critical stage then. Based on her experience, there should be no problem with the perfume formula this time. It would be a success if it passed the final inspection and the outcome met her expectations.

Had it not been for a certain person's resentment of her absence, she would have slept in the lab.

She has been granted a special exception to stay in the lab after work hours. Olivia would accompany her to work overtime while Jenny would often drop by and bring them supper and Snacks.

However, the weather was harsh, and it was challenging to stay up all night. It was so cold that even two layers of work clothes were not much help. The temperature dropped considerably and seemed to transition from summer to winter instantly.

Although there was a heater in the lab, it was turned off as it could affect the properties and stability of the chemicals in the perfume. Olivia yawned twice. Lily saw she was exhausted and persuaded her, "Rest for a bit. I can oversee this mysell."

"No, the results will be out soon. We mustn't be careless. You're the one who taught me this! Olivia shook her head. She tried to refresh herself by standing and stretching herself.

"It's okay. I'm here!" Lily said. "I'll accompany you!" Even though Olivia said so, she was still sleepy. While rubbing her eyes, she said, "I'll wash my face with cold water and come back."

Lily nodded and turned her attention back to the apparatus on the table. A notebook on the table contained the experimental record of past attempts. The book was densely written with the reasons for failure, differences, and other notes.

She had a habit of drawing a small siniley face at random areas of the page when she was tired. This was also to encourage herself to persevere. Unless someone looked at it carefully, it was hard to notice the smiley as it was small and distributed all over.

She looked at the time and realized it was approaching midnight. Alexander should have fallen asleep.

Chapter 210

Today was special, so Lily called Alexander early to greet him. At first, she thought he would disagree. Unexpectedly, he quickly agreed without fuss. She even wondered if she had misheard. However, since she did not have much time, she decided to concentrate on the experiment. After tonight, when the product was a success, she would take some time off and rest for a few days. She would be able to spend some proper lime with Alexander too. Upon having that thought, she returned her focus to repeating the test steps, careful not to miss anything.

After washing her face with cold water, Oliva felt more awake. She had barely taken a few steps out of the washroom wlien she saw the back of a man. He was tall and was heading toward the lab with two big bags in his hands.

"Freeze!" Olivia shouted immediately. Then she ran after him and blocked his path. "Who are you, and why are you here?" Oliva held hier head high as she sized up the man before her.

The man was so tall that Olvia reached only his neck. This subtracted from the ferocity of her confrontation. Furthermore, he looked at her with a severe expression. He had a noble face With square jaws, thick brows, and big eyes.

Olivia's first reaction was that outsiders were not allowed there, so she instinctively considered him a "bad man" and thought he looked suspicious.

The man lowered his head to glance at her. This little girl was petite, yet she was so fierce.

Oliva raised her head to stare him in tlie eyes. She looked so fierce, yet she seemed adorable. "I am from the company," Edward replied evasively. Olivia did not believe him. "Liar! This isn't my first or second day here. I've met all the lab employees but never met you. What is your name? Which department are you from? Who is your department head? Why are you here?"

It was the critical point of the experiment. Did Nathaniel and Melanie, the two jerks, have bad intentions? They might have sent people to cause trouble. After what happened previously, Olivia had learned she had to be cautious of everybody, so she was on guard all the time now.

Edward was speechless. He had worked there for so long and had been Alexander's assistant and driver for many years. Although he did not hold a high position, everybody in the company was polite to him. Nobody dared to use this kind of tone with him, let alone question him.

He had no plans to drag it on with this girl. He said, "I'm here for Ms. Christian."

The boss had instructed him not to expose Madam's identity; thus, he referred to her as "Ms. Christian."

'Is he looking for Lily?' Olivia found this even more problematic. "Why are you looking for her? Do you know her? She is swamped and has no time to see you. If you have anything to tell her, just tell it to me."

Edward was speechless again as the corners of his mouth twitched. He put his hand into his pocket and shrugged. "Um..."

Only then did the thorny Olivia notice what he was carrying. It was a big bag of food. On top of junk food and drinks, there was takcolil and a bag of...clothes?!