Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 241-245

Chapter 241

Melanie was not good enough because her nose was not sensitive, and she did not have sufficient talent. Her lack of practice also contributed further to her degenerated skills. However, she knew the basic principles and process and was helping on the sidelines.

She must admit that Frank was very charming when he was working seriously. He carefully dripped the extracted essential oil and some other ingredients. Then he stirred the mixture to blend them. Finally, he placed it on the rack for the mixture to settle and waited for the result.

He did three trials and made three test tubes of samples. He said, "One of them will be the result we are looking for. There might also be a surprise."

"Do you mean similar style series?" Melanie asked.

"Looks like you are not too stup*d." Frank raised his eyebrow and lifted her chin with his hand.

Melanie turned to the side to avoid his touch. "However, similar style series are not very useful. Consumers won't usually buy two perfunes of similar smell. They usually choose the one they like the most. If so, the other one will be useless junk."

"No, you can't say that. It's just the survival of the fittest. The one chosen by the public is the best–selling product, while the other can be an imitation. The smell is similar, but the price is much lower. This way, you will gain considerable profit, right?" Frank smiled meaningfully.

Melanie's eyes widened in surprise, "Isn't this equivalent to making pirated copies of your own products?!"

Perfumers would typically dispose of a defective product that did not meet their expected results. This was the first time Melanie had heard of intentionally keeping the defective product, and she was surprised by Frank's malicious idea.

It was true that imitations and pirated copies did bring in considerable profit. However, genuine producers would not do it as it was similar to smearing their own brand.

"No, no, no! We only call it piracy if someone else imitates you. Why would you consider it stolen if it's your own thing?" He paused for a second before laughing mockingly, "Besides, it's not like you haven't done it before. Aren't you clear about how you obtained MN Inc.'s previous products?"

Frank's words stabbed into her heart as this was the last thing she wanted to hear, "Don't talk nonsense!"

Although it was not a big deal, she felt heartbroken whenever someone blatantly mentioned her lies. "MN Inc.'s products are my hard work. It has nothing to do with imitation and piracy." "Well, that's none of my business, but you still haven't given me what you promised. In addition…" Frank turned to face her and put his arms around her body, "You've been avoiding me recently!"

His pheromones rushed to Melanie's face as soon as he approached her, causing her difficulty breathing. Melanie unconsciously tensed her body, "As I've said before, I need to wait for the right chance. So, wait for my news."

"I'm getting impatient! Are you fooling me, Mel?" "Ah!" She took a deep breath, "Please don't! We're in a lab!" Frank looked around after hearing her words. Then he looked at her face, "Now that you've mentioned it, this is the laboratory."

Chapter 242

Before Melanie could breathe a sigh of relief, she felt herself being lifted and placed onto the table behind her. She panicked as she remembered her doctor's advice. She tried to stop Frank by pushing against his chest, "Frank, wait, we can't!" "We can't?" His smiling face immediately darkened, "Mel, how could you just dump me after using me? Don't forget. You still need me!"

"No! It's not that I'm trying to avoid you. It's just..." Melanie still needed him, so she could not make him unhappy. She bit her lip and decided to tell him the truth, "I'in pregnant, so I can't..."

A glimpse of surprise flashed across Frank's blue eyes, but then he remembered, "Mr. Hall's?" Melanie nodded, "The doctor said my pregnancy is not very stable, so I didn't mean to reject you, but you should know I have my reasons."

After listening to her explanation, Frank finally released her. He seemed like he had lost interest in continuing, "You're saying that you're due soon? Mel, I thought you were a twenty first—century woman and knew what's more important to you.

"Yet, you disappointed me by choosing to settle down and have children. Just so you know, most perfumers' careers end the moment they have children," Frank shook his head in disappointment.

Melanie slowly slid down from the table and refuted, "You can't say that. Why can't women continue their careers after getting married and having children? As far as I know, one of the most well—known perfumers, Vivian, had her children and returned to work, and her achievements are practically legendary." Vivian was a legend in the perfume industry. Frank nodded, not disagreeing but carefully pointing out, "You're right. Vivian had her children and divorced, but she returned stronger than ever. Now, she even has custody of her own children. However, you're not her, are you?" Melanie was taken aback by his statement. She was stunned for a while. Before she could refute him, Frank continued, "Among your sense of smell, experience in the industry, and proficiency in the business, which of these do you think you're better at than Vivian? What makes you think you can achieve what she did?

"Mel, I'm sure you know how you've gotten to your spot in the industry today, so how could you compare yourself to Vivian?" Frank's words were honest but hurtful. Melanie felt embarrassed and humiliated.

"Frank, why do you have to be so mean?!" Melanie yelled.

"I'm not trying to be mean. I'm just helping you see the truth. If you've made your choice, stick to it, and don't be indecisive. There's no way you can have both. Eventually, you'll have to choose between being successful carcer—wise or being a full—time stay home mom. I think you should give it a genuine thought," Frank alvised.

What Frank had said was cruel but undeniably True, and it made an impact on her. Melanie was

quiet for a moment before confessing, "I've already decided not to have this baby."

Chapter 243

Before Frank could say something, Melanie quickly continued, "Even though I've decided not to keep the baby, it doesn't mean we can do it. I have inflammation now, and it might even affect you. Can we continue this after I've recovered, please?"

Frank just stared at her silently.

"Don't worry. I'll make sure to keep my end of the promise. My informant has already informed me that Lily is on a break, and she will most likely go on a trip abroad. I might have trouble carrying out my plans in Sapphine, but it'll be a different story when she's abroad," Melanie tried calming Frank down. She leaned into him while gently poking his chest.

"Really?" Frank doubtfully questioned, as he did not trust her at all.

"Of course! I heard her new product was a success, so I'm guessing she needs to leave to look for inspiration for her next product," Melanie was annoyed when she thought about this, especially since she was having multiple problems here and there.

Firstly, her health started to deteriorate, then there was Frank, this ticking time bomb she had to deal with, yet Lily was living the time of her life. After leaving MN Inc., Lily did not fall into a slump. Instead, she became more successful.

The rate of Lily producing new perfumes here and there was extraordinarily fast. If Melanie had the opportunity, she would drop a few droplets of acid into Lily's perfume mixture. Then again, it was good news for her if she could manage to pass Frank to Lily since he was such a burden. Judging from how crazy he was in bed, Melanie would love to see Frank torturing Lily.

"Oh? She succeeded?" Frank was pleasantly surprised too. Even though he had just entered the industry for a short while, he trained under a famous perfumer and had access to numerous resources, so it was not surprising that he achieved success at a young age. Lily, on the other hand, did not. So, it was admirable that she could manage it in such a short period.

"My informant said she was successful, but information about the perfume is confidential, so he didn't manage to steal a sample. Who knows if she really succeeded in developing her perfume? However, it'll never be better than yours. Lily is just a somewhat talented perfumer, and she's no genius! Hmph!" Melanie concluded. "Well, at least she is compared to you!" Frank glanced at Melanie and remarked crudely. Though he might be generous with his praises toward Lily, he honestly did not think she could be better than him.

Lily was a newcomer to the perfume industry, just a woman from a small town who had never seen the outside world. Regardless of her giftedness, it was still difficult for her to develop something sensational.

At most, it would probably just be something acceptable. Besides, Frank did not care if she was a talented perfumer. All he cared about was her performance in bed. He was excited to sleep with her as she was such a beauty!

"Shut up!" Melanie playfully pushed him after swallowing his diss. He was so evident with his obsession with Lily that Melanie could almost see drool coming out of his mouth. She was not happy at all. "Frank, you know what? It doesn't necessarily have to be Lily. Sapphine is full of beautiful

women, and I can get you someone else in the meantime. After all, I still need some time to handle Lily," She added after giving it some thought. Melanie could not allow Frank to be too fixated on Lily, or he would end up giving her more pressure or, worse, choosing Lily over her. Unfortunately, Frank was not interested. "There's no need for that. Do you think I would just settle for anyone? Do I look so easy to you?" He questioned lier coldly.

Sensing his anger, Melanie was both surprised and puzzled, "No, that wasn't what I meant. I was just trying to help you with your needs since I won't be able to take care of you. I thought I could think of something else for you. Don't worry. I look for those that are clean and legit. They'll be safe and..."

Before she could finish, Frank loudly interjected, "I said I don't need that, you hear me?!"

Chapter 244

Frank held Melanie's chin with force. "I'm indeed a player, but I'm not satisfied with just anyone! I want only the best," he stressed as he moved closer, breathing down her neck.

At that moment, he was like a vampire craving blood, and it terrified Melanie as she shivered.

Thankfully, he had no fangs and did not try to bite her. Instead, he only placed his lips on her neck and gently bit her. "The scent that I love could only be found on perfumers like you!"

Melanie froze. She could feel him slowly pulling away and letting her go, yet she did not dare move or breathe, fearing him changing his mind seconds later. In other words, Frank was only interested in female perfumers, as they were the ones who would come in contact with different scents for an extended period. Their body odor would always carry a hint of floral or spice scent, which might cause discomfort to some, but others loved it.

'Does this mean that Frank was one of those?' Her mind was a mess, and she needed time to gather her thoughts. However, the timer went off. It was time!

Melanie quickly rushed to the lab counter and reached for the three test tubes. She was nervous and excited, but she hesitated to take the tubes because she was afraid it would fail.

"Why are you hesitant? Just grab it!" Frank reached out, passed her hand, and took the test tubes. He smelled each of them and decided on the one in the middle. "Okay, this one will do!"

He was so sure of himself that Melanie moved forward unconsciously to take a sniff of the product. It had a strong floral scent and was close to the smell she had in mind, but it was still not finished. They still needed to give it some time for the perfume to set.

Melanie felt reassured that this formula would succeed, as Frank seemed confident. Even though he was scary, Melanie never questioned his ability as a perfumer. "Frank, if I win this year's perfume championship, I promise to thank you properly!" She vowed as she stared at the liquid inside the test tube. Melanie could not contain her excitement as she imagined she was holding onto the trophy instead of the test tube.

Frank's blue eyes darkened with desire as he hugged her from behind, his lower body pressed tightly against hers. "You're such a tease! Why are you promising me when you can't satisfy

me now?"

His voice sounded devilish as his warm breath blew into the back of her ears. Melanie froze. "I I already told you the reason. I'm not trying to leave you hanging. I'm just..." "Hush!" He placed a finger against her lips. "You're willing to help me?" Melanie hesitated for a second before promising, "Yes!" "Then, there's something you could do for me!" He laughed eerily.

Chapter 245

"There are other ways to help me." Frank placed his hands on her shoulders and turned her around with force. "You could always try something creative!"

"Something creative?" Melanie was confused, but she understood what he was referring to when she met his sly gaze. It disgusted her just thinking about it, but she did not want to upset him, so she tried reasoning gently, "Frank, if you could just be patient for a little longer, I'll get someone beautiful from the industry! How about your partners? I could drive you there! I still have morning sickness, so it would just be messy and..."

Before she could even finishi, Frank grabbed her by her hair and pulled her head back roughly, "Enough of your nonsense! What does your pregnancy have to do with me? Is the baby mine? Mel, you should know better than try playing games with me! Don't forget that you still need me to help you win your year-end championship!" He looked at her menacingly, "You should feel honored that I've chosen you. You better not make me angry, or else!"

She was terrified of this Frank and forced a smile, "Don't be mad, that wasn't what I meant. I was just..." "Just shut up and do it!" he demanded. They were unaware of their surroundings until the lab's lights were fully turned on while they were lost in their thoughts. When they first entered the lab, they had only turned on the lights on their side of the lab and left the door slightly ajar since Melanie had already made sure no one would show up.

They were careless as a result. Melanie was the first to react in shock, but she could not stand up and simply looked toward the door. She was surprised to see a familiar face. Standing at the door was Nathaniel. He was terrified, filled with rage and humiliation. He gripped his fists hard and was unable even to speak. It felt like someone clutched him by the throat, and he could not escape. Melanie tried to stand up in a hurry as she choked hard. Her face was bright red. She was trying her best not to look at Nathaniel. Even though Melanie knew this day would come, she felt ashamed that he saw it with his own eyes. She was not shameless enough to perform in front of him.

Frank stood up slowly and started to tidy the creases on his clothes. He looked at Nathaniel provokingly, not worried about his wrath at all. "Melanie Thayer!" Nathaniel roared. He never thought someone he loved so much would do something like that, and he was overcome with fury, shame, and disgust.