

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 266-270

Chapter 266

Lily was deep in thought and did not notice when Alexander got home. He saw his wife lying on the sofa when he opened the door. The orange-red sunlight shone onto Lily's two slender legs as she held the bag of chips in one hand and a piece near her closed mouth.

The TV was on, but it was apparent that Lily was not watching because her two beautiful eyes looked ahead without focus as her mind wandered. Alexander walked over and bent down as he opened his mouth.

Lily had returned to her senses when her husband walked toward her. She noticed he had opened his mouth to try and steal her chip, so she quickly stuffed it into her mouth. "Hala, you didn't get to steal it. Yum!"

Lily was laughing gleefully, but unexpectedly, Alexander kissed her and bit the remaining half of the chip she had not eaten yet. Alexander did not stop there and licked the remaining food bits on the corner of her lips, "That tastes good!"

Lily was stunned and helpless at this smug president's flirtatious act. Alexander kissed her lips again when he saw her cute appearance. He carried her up bridal style and let her sit on his legs, "What were you thinking about just now? Did you think about me?" "Oh my gosh. Alex is so narcissistic! "If I said no, would you throw me on the ground?" Lily wrapped her hands around his neck tightly as though she was afraid he would throw her to the ground in the next instant.

"Of course not." Alexander smiled and kissed her forehead. "Instead, I need to figure out why my wife is not thinking about me when I think about her all the time!"

Lily was speechless. 'He's so skilled in sweet talk.'

"I think about you, but I still have many other things I need to do. I had lunch with Liv today, and we decided to go to the beach. We planned to go in these few days since the weather is getting colder."

"Okay." He nodded in agreement. "Jenny said she had submitted the entry for the annual competition. The preliminary results should be out when we return. I can continue developing new products with peace of mind by then."

Alexander raised his eyebrows, surprised, "You already have new inspiration?" "Not really, it's just a rough idea," she said, "This is also a new attempt. I'm unsure of the result, but I want to try it." Alexander nodded thoughtfully and said, "Just try as you like. You can take it as an experience even if you fail." "As expected of my husband. Great minds think alike," Lily complimented him with a smile.

Alexander looked at her happily, "What did you just say? Repeat it." "I said great minds think alike!"

"Not that sentence. The one before that!" Alexander shook his head. Lily felt her face starting to blusli.

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"I need to use the washroom." Lily wanted to use this as an excuse to escape, but Alexander would not let her go so quickly. He tightened his arms and hugged her tightly, "No, repeat the first thing you said. Then you can go." "I really need to use the washroom!" It was a slip of the tongue earlier. She was too embarrassed to say it out loud again.

"You should hurry up and say it if you really need to go. It's just a matter of one sentence anyway." Alexander approached Lily until their noses touched. He was staring into her eyes. He said in a loving and charming tone, "Repeat it, my love." "I-L..." Lily blushed harder, and her heart was thumping so fast that she could not take it anymore. She pushed him further away as she sat up straight and put her hands on her hips, "I said, my husband! Is there anything wrong with that?!" She might have sounded threatening, but she was very nervous. Her face blushed so red that it was like the evening dusk.

"No, it's nothing. I'm also proud that you have such a husband." Alexander grinned happily and nodded in agreement.

Lily kept her silence. She stepped on the floor and said, "I'm going to the washroom!" She took several steps before coming to a halt, "Oh, right!"

"Yes?"

"Do you know Frank?" Lily thought Alexander might have known him as he had a vast network of contacts and knew many people.

"No, I don't. I have never heard of a Frank. Why? Who is this person?" Alexander shook his head after some thought. Lily had not expected Alexander not to know him. "It's nothing. I'm just asking casually. He is also a perfumer. I didn't expect you to know him since you're not from our circle."

Alexander pondered further on her words as he watched her go to the bathroom. He felt that something was out of place. He wondered what Lily meant when she said he was not from their circle. It made him feel excluded.

He glanced around and saw two new wood-carved dolls that were never around before. The dolls were smiling happily and looked pleasing to the eyes. He got up and picked one of them up. He could smell a faint fragrance of wood from it.

Lily saw him holding her spoils of war when she got out of the washroom and said proudly, "Do you like it? I have good taste, don't I?"

"It's quite good. A boy and a girl." Alexander nodded and said seriously.

"Yup! I noticed how detailed the carvings were, including the dolls' facial expressions. Also, the wood seems rather unusual. I got it from a gift shop I came across today. I thought the smell of wood in that person's shop was unique and differed from ordinary wood fragrances. I want to try and see if it has any future feasibility." Lily spoke with great interest but did not notice that Alexander's focus on the matter differed from hers.

"Yes. It's indeed perfect!" Alexander held the dolls in each hand and looked at them in detail. Then he turned around and looked at Lily, who was still chattering away behind him, "Why didn't you tell me you had this thought in mind?"

"M-My what?" Lily stammered. She thought Alexander was referring to the extraction of fragrance wood's essential oil and continued, "That's right. I only thought of it after I discovered this store in the afternoon. Also, this is just an initial thought. I haven't figured out how to put it into action yet." Alexander grabbed Lily by her wrist and pulled her closer as soon as she finished her words, "It's elementary to put it into action. You can do it now!" He bowed and kissed her. Lily stopped him with her hands, "What are you doing?!" "Putting it into action!" He said as though this was meant to happen. "Since you've thought of it, we should put it into action. Although we may not conceive two babies at once, we can take it slowly. Regardless, we still need to put effort into this!"

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Lily's brain had ceased to function. She stared at him for a moment before realizing what he had said. She punched his shoulder and said, "You're crazy!"

"Ouch!" Alexander grunted in pain. "I know it was my negligence that you must bring this up. However, it's not too late for us to work hard on it from now on." "When have I said that?" Lily was helpless and could no longer explain her words, "When did I say I want to have a baby with you? When did I mention this?" She did not remember mentioning that she wanted a child. Why did he suddenly bring up this topic? He could work hard by himself! Alexander released his hands around Lily and turned to pick up the wooden doll he had put down earlier. He waved the two dolls at her, "The reason you bought this is to hint you want a son and a daughter, wasn't it?"

Lily was speechless.

'Why are his thoughts so peculiar?! I'm helpless with him!' "That's not what I meant. I was walking around and coincidentally passed by a wood carving shop. I went in to look and found these two dolls very cute, so I brought them home. You've misunderstood. I don't have that idea!"

Hopefully, now that she had clarified everything, there would be no more confusion. Alexander had probably understood what she meant and looked disappointed for a moment. He still nodded, "I see!"

Lily felt guilty when she saw his disappointed look. Were her words too harsh? Should she have explained it more gently? Was he looking forward to having children? She had never thought about it herself.

While thinking about it, she heard Alexander continue, "It doesn't matter! Even if you have not had this notion, you can start having it now. Why don't we think about it?" "Alex! Get! Lost!"

Lily shouted, even though she rarely shouted. To have felt guilty about it earlier was a waste. Instead, he appeared to have planned for the distant future. Who cared what he wanted to think or believe? He could think for himself!

It was a silent night in the hospital as the visiting hours had long passed. Most of the patients had rested, but there were always exceptions.

Nathaniel was admitted into a single-occupancy ward after his car accident. Two days later, he was transferred to the VIP ward. He seemed to have received excellent treatment. He was not sleepy at the moment. He stared at the stars outside the window as his mind wandered off.

The ward's doorbell rang twice before it was pushed open from the outside. A bodyguard looking person came in first and glanced inside to ensure he was the only one in the ward. Then he turned to look out of the door and nodded.

A woman wearing an oversized black trench coat, a long scarf, and large sunglasses walked in. She stood in front of the bed and stared at Nathaniel. However, Nathaniel did not turn around and acted as though he did not know someone was there. After a moment of silence, she took off her sunglasses and called his name, "Nate."

Chapter 269

Nathaniel still refused to speak to Eloise, and she could only sigh, "If you're unwilling to speak to me, I'll just leave."

"I see. You'd be so indifferent even after your son was in an accident," Nathaniel finally spoke as he sneered at her.

"Didn't I come here to see you?" she snapped.

"Yeah! It must've been difficult to add this to your schedule." He had never been this rude to his mother, but Nathaniel was furious, so he could only take it out on her.

When people were beaten down, they could always count on someone, but Nathaniel had no one else.

"Nate! How dare you talk to me like that?" Eloise said sternly, "You know exactly how difficult it was for me all these years, but I've always tried my best to help you. Ask yourself this, haven't I always given you

help when needed? It's true that this time, I'm at fault. However, you have no right to talk to me like that!"

Nathaniel immediately came to his senses after being reprimanded. He turned around to look at his mother. She was an elegant and graceful woman. Even though she was already in her twilight years and fine lines were visible on her face, she still looked beautiful. This could only mean she had a good life after getting remarried to someone else.

"Mother, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have spoken to you like that," he apologized.

Eloise sighed in defeat, "It's all right! I know that you're in a bad mood because of your injuries. Also, I've seen the news report on your accident, that street wasn't narrow at all, and it was empty at the time of the accident. How could you have been hit by a car?" Nathaniel did not answer her question. Instead, he asked, "Mother, what's your relationship with Frank?"

"Why do you ask?" Eloise was taken aback "It's nothing big. I just wanted to know him better since you were the one who introduced him to me," Nathaniel explained.

"I met him by chance. I helped him once, and because of that, he owed me a favor. I heard that he was well-known amongst perfumers abroad, so I brought him in to help when I heard you were in trouble. Was this because of him?" Eloise immediately connected the timelines of these incidents and asked.

"You're saying that you didn't know him very well and he wasn't a friend, yet you still —introduced him to me?" Nathaniel continued to question.

He was using a condescending tone to speak to her, and this angered Eloise.

Her face darkened as she said, "What's the meaning of this? Are you blaming this on me? I introduced him to you to help you solve your mess. Was he not useful? Did he not have that ability? Why are you so fixated on whether he's a friend or not? Isn't it enough that he could help?" "Yeah, he was helpful, all right! He even helped my fiancée with her needs!" Frank was

introduced to him by his mother but ended up sleeping with his fiancée. Nathaniel should have stopped them from going to Middle Valley together! Middle Valley! When he thought about what had happened the past few days. Nathaniel finally realized Frank had been interested in Melanie from the beginning. He knew something was wrong back then and tried to stop Melanie from approaching him, but she did not listen. They had been going behind his back for a long time. Nathaniel was such an idiot to have flown to accompany her and protect her when she was alone in Middle Valley.

Chapter 270

It seemed Melanie was with Frank whenever she was out late or absent. Nathaniel felt disgusted just thinking about them.

Eloise was surprised after hearing what Nathaniel said. "You mean Melanie Thayer?"

"I'm pretty sure I have only one fiancée," he replied ironically. "You sure? I thought you had two," Eloise snapped back unapologetically. Nathaniel sat there in silence.

Eloise did not push it as she continued, "You're telling me Melanie slept with Frank? They went behind your back?"

Eloise was so crude that it embarrassed Nathaniel. His cheeks flushed bright red as he yelled, "Mother!"

"Since you've already embarrassed yourself, why worry now?" Eloise retorted, "Are you upset with me because of this? That I had introduced Frank to you?"

Initially, Nathaniel had been angry because of her, but as he calmed down, he knew it was not her fault. Who would have known that something like this would happen? Besides, Frank did help MN Inc. overcome its crisis. "No, I don't blame you," Nathaniel said. Eloise nodded in satisfaction and continued, "At least you're still sensible. I would be furious if you were to blame me! Nate, I've wanted to say that woman isn't suitable for you. She wasn't someone you could go through hardships with. "Even without Frank, she would someday leave you for any Tom, Dick, or Harry and ultimately betray you. You should be thankful that you've unearthed the truth now instead of finding out after your marriage."

Eloise was not shocked by what had occurred to her son because she had disliked Melanie from the beginning. She chose not to speak up because Nathaniel loved Melanie and did not want to meddle in her son's affairs. At least he could see Melanie's true colors before it was too late.

"B—but she's pregnant with my child." After all, Nathaniel still had feelings for Melanie. They had been together for such a long time. How could he just abandon her like this? "Your child? Are you sure of that? Judging from her character, what makes you think she was telling you the truth?" Eloise smirked. That was the most ridiculous thing she had ever heard. Even though he had thought about it, he was still willing to trust her, "That's not possible. Melanie was already pregnant when she met Frank. I'm sure that the baby is mine!" Nathaniel concluded firmly.

"Even if it's not Frank's, how are you so sure that it isn't someone else's? She seemed like a flirtatious character. How would you know what she's capable of? She might not even be pregnant, for all you know!" Eloise continued to cut Nathaniel with her words, "Besides, even if the baby is yours, do you want your baby's mother to be someone like her? What would others think of you?"

Eloise could not help but add, "If only you had listened to my advice and chosen Lily instead, this would not have happened in the first place." Nathaniel frowned, "I've told you not to talk about her!" He paused and added softly, "She didn't even come to visit me at the hospital, so how is she better?"