# Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 276-280

## Chapter 276

Nathaniel had said such words. At that moment, Melanie felt tliat their relationship was ending!

"Fine! Since you're sorry for lier, I'll leave!" She stood up and wiped her tears before continuing, "From now on, you don't need to worry about the baby and me! I'll leave!"

She deliberately mentioned the baby to see his reaction and pressure him. What she did not expect was that this trump card was useless.

Nathaniel looked at her coldly, "Do you really plan to give me a child, Mel?"

Melanie immediately felt guilty. She did not intend to keep the baby and had made an appointment for the abortion in two days. Apart from her health condition, there was also her affair with Frank. She knew that it would eventually be a thorn in Nathaniel's heart. She cannot have the baby hold her back. Therefore, she absolutely cannot have the baby.

The baby was her bargaining chip in negotiating with Nathaniel, as he did not know about the upcoming abortion. Could it be that the bargaining chip was useless now? Melanie must not panic. She concealed her guilt and stubbornly said, "What do you mean? Do you mean I faked my pregnancy? Do you know how difficult it is to be pregnant? I can't eat or sleep well! I have to help you and the company! Who do you think I'm doing this for?!

"I know that you're still blaming me. You hate me, and even if the reason I did that was for you and MN Inc., you still can't forgive me! Am I right?" She cried and hated him for being heartless, "I can understand! You don't have to use these excuses to hurt me. Since you can't accept it, we can break up. I won't liold you back. You can go to your old flame, but don't regret it in the future!"

After she said that, she turned around and left.

She raised her legs high, but lier stride remained tiny. Sure enough, she heard him calling her from behind before she reached the door. "Mel!"

She stood still. There were tears in her eyes, but she was already smiling,

However, before she could laugh, she heard him say, "I'm sorry."

She turned around and looked at him with wide—open eyes. She could not believe what he said. "What did you just say? What do you mean you're sorry?!" She thought he would coax and comfort her after a few seconds, just like before. After all, she knew him well and was best at grasping his heart.

What did he mean when he said that he was sorry? What was he planning to do?

Melanie quickly walked back toward the hospital bed. She bent down and held his hand, "No, please don't say you're sorry, Nate! You did nothing to apologize to me. I didn't mean to blame you. I'm willing to do anything for you, but I don't want to break up with you. I don't want to lose you. I know that I've hurt you, and I'm very sorry. I regret it, and I'm also sad about it. Can we forget that unforlunate event? I promise it'll never happen again! "We'll be happy forever! We still have a baby. We will be a happy family, right?" She pulled his hand and placed it on her lower abdomen while saying so.

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Nathaniel forcefully pulled his hand from Melanie's grip and sighed. "Forget it. Mel, we all know there's no way for us to go back to the past. It's impossible to start all over again!" He exclaimed. Then he lowered his eyes and looked at her belly. "I think we should forget about this child."

Those words caught Melanie off guard as she did not expect him to be so resolute about not having this child. He was someone that liked children, and he cared about their unborn child back then. Yet now, he was suggesting abortion. His words meant that he would break up with her.

However, Melanie would not let that happen. Even if they were to break up, she thought she should be the one to bring it up, not him. What rights did he have? She had sacrificed so much for him, so many years of her youth. What rights did Nathaniel have to decide how their relationship moved forward?

"Of course, but if you insist on keeping this child, I'll be responsible for providing child support. However..." After a pause, Nathaniel looked up at Mel. "I don't think you'd want to. Do you want this baby?"

His gaze made her tremble. In addition to her apparent guilty conscience, there was also unwillingness and embarrassment in her eyes.

"Nathaniel Hall, how can you be so heartless?"

"Mel, you and I came so far. I admit that I play a part in this, but don't you as well? Do you honestly think I don't know anything about what you did to Lily?" Nathaniel did not hold back, as they were already at a point of no return.

It was not that he did not know about it before; he was just biased back then. He wrapped all his thoughts and feelings around Melanie. Naturally, he tolerated everything she did and willingly turned a blind eye. After looking at things once he calmed down, he realized his mother was right. He had terrible taste in women, after all. Nathaniel just hoped he was not too late and could still fix things.

"At the end of the day, you just regret all this, don't you? You regret choosing me and regret giving Lily up. Am I right?!" Melanie was furious, and she began to accuse Nathaniel angrily.

Hearing this, Nathaniel raised his head and answered in an extraordinarily calm and firmi manner, "Yes!"

He did not beat around the bush and bluntly stated his thoughts, "I do regret it. I've wronged Lily, and now, I've wronged you. Mel, I can't give you what you want. We're all on the same path. We should let each other go and siglt for our dreams."

Melanie looked at Nathaniel like he was a different person, as she was full of doubts. "No, you weren't like this before. Who is it? Did someone tell you something? Is it Lily? Has she visited you?"

After thinking about it, that was the only possibility. Otherwise, why would Nathaniel suddenly bring Lily up? 'Lily is sinister. She moved on Frank before this and turned around to seduce Nathaniel. She is planning to take Nate from me. Lily is trying to take everything away from me!

Nathaniel had no idea what Mel was thinking and said, "It's not her. Stop guessing."

The more he said, the more Melanie felt that this was all Lily's fault. Melanie's once beautiful face was now ferocious from anger. "All right, then, Nathaniel! Since you're already so ruthless, don't blame me for being unrighteous! Ilowever, remember this; it's not you that broke up with me. It's the other way around! You can get together with Lily, so just wait! You'll regret it! By then, you'll know who's tlic better option!"

This time, Melanie really left. Nathaniel breathed a sigh of relief as he heard the footsteps gradually fading away. He realized that although he was a little reluctant, the relief lie felt overpowered it.

Would he regret this? Only time could tell. In any case, he did regret giving Lily up.

The next time Lily stopped by the woodcarving shop, the young man in the shop was gone. The only person there was the owner.

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"Hey, you're here,' the owner greeted Lily warmly.

Lily nodded and took out the draft she had prepared in advance but did not hand it over." Where's the kid?"

"Oh, that kid?" The owner laughed. "He hasn't been showing up for the past two days. I have no idea what's happening, and he wouldn't answer luis phone. I'll have him fired if he doesn't show up again tomorrow. Young people nowadays are truly unreliable." 'He hasn't been here for two days?' Lily thought to herself before asking again, "Didn't he work for you for a long time already?"

The owner shook his head. "Who told you that? It has only been a couple of months. Besides, I saw that he had some carving skills. I've been preoccupied recently, and there's no one watching the store. Hence, I let him work here. However, I didn't expect that he'd be so unreliable. Look, he's only been working for a while and stopped coming without saying a

word."

As the owner spoke of this, he seemed to think of something. "Oh, don't worry. We won't delay your piece. Even if he doesn't show up, I'll find you a good craftsman and do your piece properly and beautifully!" "Do you have his phone number?" Lily could not care less about the new craftsman.

"Yes, but he won't answer any calls." Embarrassed, the owner gave Lily a card with a phone number. "Ah, here you go." Lily glanced at the number and wrote it down. She was here to make such an object because her father's birthday was approaching. Although Lily was not returning, she thought of giving him a gift. Still, she needed to find the young man to get the type of wood for her new product's research process.

Not long after walking out of the woodcarving shop, she received a call from Jenny. "Where are you?" "I'm window—shopping." "Hurry back to the company," Jenny said.

Lily was a little surprised to hear this. "Now?"

"Yes, now! Don't dilly—dally! Hurry up and take a cab here!" Before Jenny hung up, perhaps she was afraid that Lily might worry. She quickly added, "It's good news!"

The joy in Jenny's tone was evident, but what good news could there be? Since Lily had nothing to do, she hurried to the company by cats. As soon as she went upstairs, Jenny was already waiting by the elevator entrance Seeing how she was pacing back and forth, it was obvious that she had been waiting for Lily.

"What's wrong? What's the matter?" Lily asked with a puzzled look. "Is the company giving out bonuses?"

"Please! Why would I call you over if they're just giving out bonuses? The company would've directly sent that to your bank account. Look at you. As someone so capable, how can you be so

naive?" Jenny blurted as she pulled Lily in and hurriedly continued, "I'm telling you, the company has a new upcoming project. They need you!" "What project is it that it's so important?" Before Jenny could answer, the two had already entered the general manager's office. "Ms. Gray," the general manager's secretary greeted them outside. It seemed like it was something big. Lily glanced at her while Jenny nodded, giving her a wave. Then without a word, Jenny led Lily into the office.

Lily was at a loss for words at what was going on.

The general manager, George, was already waiting inside. There was a file in front of him, witli documents spread across the table as he took a closer look at them. When he heard the movement, he raised his head and said with a smile, "You're here!"

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Lily had no idea what was going on. "I'm sure Ms. Gray hasn't told you yet. So, what's happening is that the company has received an invitation to the perfumery competition, and the company has decided to send you as our representative," George explained as he pushed a purple invitation letter toward her. Lily was shocked. "The biannual perfumery competition?"

She was no stranger to this competition. This competition occurred every two years to select the best perfumers in the industry. As the competition aimed to find the finest young blood among perfumers, famous perfumes in the industry were not allowed to participate.

Of course, rookies were allowed to participate in trying their luck if they thought they were skilled enough. Nevertheless, someone must refer them. Therefore, most participants were juniors or intermediate perfumers who wanted to win the attention of the elite perfumers and make a name for themselves in the industry.

"Why me?" Lily questioned. She was new to the company. There were so many other perfumers in the company, after all. This was a bit unfair to the others. "That's because you're the most suitable candidate," George answered with a smile.

However, Lily did not think it was as simple as it sounded. She gazed at the invitation letter silently. That puzzled Jenny. "What's wrong? Do you not want to go? It's a good opportunity to make a name for yourself in the perfume industry. The competition will happen in Westwood. It'll also be a good opportunity for you to expand your knowledge. It's a once—in—a—lifetime opportunity." "So, am I the only one that's going?" Lily asked again. Lily had never doubted her abilities. With the efforts she had put into perfume research and development in recent years, alongside her accumulated experiences, she was even beginning to doubt whether what went wrong previously was due to her own mistake. However, she knew that the world was full of talented people. Although she believed she was capable, Lily had no idea how strong she was. "The company will arrange for an assistant to accompany you," George said. "Will Ms. Gray not be going with me?" Lily glanced at Jenny, thinking that Jenny would go with her.

Jenny shook her head. "There are tasks I must complete, and I need to stick to the schedule."

"In that case, there's no need to arrange for anyone to follow me. I'll get Olivia to come," Lily suggested after some thought. However, Jenny instantly shot down this idea. "You'll be going to Westwood. You'll need someone who knows the place to arrange your meals, accommodations, and other kinds of stuff like getting in touch with the organizers. Olivia has never done such a thing before. She won't be able to handle it."

Jenny's explanation sounded reasonable, not to mention that this was the company's arrangement, so Lily did not question it further. "When do I leave?"

"Next week."

"Next week?" Lily was stunned. It was already Friday. Next week would mean she would leave in just a few days. "But the plans we made..."

"Right. We won't be able to make it." Jenny shrugged helplessly. "The schedule is conflicting. You'll have to postpone your vacation. After all, this is for the betterment of you and the company. We'll plan another trip next time."

George decided to chime in, "That's right. I'll be waiting for your triumphant return. When it's over, I'll let you two have a long holiday!"

All of this rendered Lily speechless.

'Triumphant return? He made it sound like I'm about to go to war!'

Once the matter was finalized, Jenny walked out of the office and patted Lily on the slioulder." This shows the company's trust in you. Not many are qualified to participate in this competition, and not every company is eligible to receive an invitation."

After a pause, Jenny looked around before leaning toward Lily and said, "MN Inc. isn't qualified."

Although Lily raised her eyebrows, she did not care much about this information. To be honest, she felt a little restless right now. She was excited by this opportunity. After all, she had always wanted to prove herself. She wanted to know where her level of fragrance appreciation was at. "All right, I'm going to prep now," Lily replied as she nodded.

### Chapter 280

Lily left the office and went to the supermarket to buy some groceries since the refrigerator at the house was pretty empty. Anyway, there was nothing to do, so she bought some and went back to replenish.

After going to the supermarket, she stopped by a famous pastry shop to buy some cakes and snacks and finally took a cab back.

The detour of her usual route was how she became aware that someone seemed to be following her.

With the habit of body combat and her natural insight, she could sense that someone was following her. She initially ignored it, but she grew vigilant when she saw she was still being followed even after several turns,

It was hard to say who it was, and it was unclear what the purpose could be, but it made her very uncomfortable.

When Lily got into the cab, she gave Olivia's address.

She wanted to visit Olivia's new home and inform her about the temporary cancellation of the trip. She went there once and vaguely remembered walking through the alley to get to the building on the other side.

She walked along the alley and deliberately slowed down her pace. Later, she simply stopped and pretended to bend over to tie her shoelaces to give the opponent space to attack her. After following for so long, it should be possible to take the shot, right? Surprisingly, nothing happened. The feeling of

being followed was still there, but the other party kept a certain distance. They were neither too far nor too close and seemed to have no plans to shoot at or ambush Lily.

Could it be the paparazzi? It could not be since she was not a celebrity or anyone famous. If it was because of Alexander's relationship status, he should be the one that got followed, not her. Besides, not many people knew about her relationship with Alexander.

Seeing that she was already downstairs at Olivia's house, she looked up and forgot which floor Olivia was on. Lily wanted to make a phone call and was no longer interested in playing this game of hide—and—seek with the follower.

Lily sprinted a few steps ahead, stopped dead in her tracks, and swung around.

The person who followed could not dodge at all, and since this was an alley, it was not easy to find a place to hide. Target exposed!

"Melanie?" Lily was surprised and did not expect it would be her. Still, the paparazzi would never resort to such a clumsy stalking method.

"Why are you following me?"

Moreover, she was followed the entire afternoon and handled it with incredible composure. Melanie initially felt ashamed, but she quickly got over her panic about being discovered and said, "Yes, it's me. What about it?"

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Instead of speaking, Lily remained silent. She refrained from responding to Melanie's taunts.

"I'm upright and not despicable like you!" Melanie scolded will righteous indignation. Lily was confused.