

## Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 436-440

### Chapter 436

He picked up the phone in befuddlement and wanted to call his mother. However, on the verge of pressing the dial button, he remembered her stern warning, "Don't call me!"

That was right. Eloise was a busy woman. How could she have time to answer his phone calls? Even if she had answered, it was useless as there was nothing she could do. After a brief pause, he exited the call interface, opened a text messenger, and typed, "I lost, sorry, and goodbye."

"Mr. Hall..." His secretary was waiting for him at the door, a box in her hands.

Nathaniel motioned for her to leave with a feeble wave of his hand. "Leave. You should leave!"

He forced himself to stand up, walked over to the floor-to ceiling windows, and looked out. This city still had plenty of life, prosperity, and glimmering beauty, but none of it belonged to him.

He vaguely remembered the first time he moved into the office. It had just been established, but the sales from the perfumes developed by Lily were doing very well. It became popular as soon as it hit the shelves. The product price was not high and fell within the affordable range.

Still, owing to the high quality and widespread praise, orders were constantly coming in, and the company was thriving. It was like today's Rebirth in many ways. Nathaniel earned a lot of money at the time. He attracted investors and shareholders to inject capital, and the company

was developing well. His career was doing great, and his love life...

He had Lily, who dedicated her life to him, and Melanie, who was gentle and sweet in his arms. He was simply a winner in

life.

Nathaniel had once thought that everything would develop toward a bright future. He would have it all – wealth, status, reputation, and power. He wanted to prove to his mother that he could succeed without her support. One day, he could step into the wealthy circle, too.

This was supposed to be the start of something, but he had no idea it would also be the end. 'When did things start to go south? Where did things go astray?'

Nathaniel could not think anymore. He only knew he would never have the chance to turn things around. For him, it was game over.

Nathaniel staggered out of the bar drunk. He stumbled a few steps before he leaned against the wall and puked. Even so, he refused to let go of the beer bottle. Alcohol was the only thing that could numb his mind and make him forget everything for a while.

He took a few more sips as he staggered forward. He muttered

something vaguely along the way. Suddenly, he tripped on something and fell to the ground.

Crash!

The beer bottle shattered and cut his palm, but he did not realize it was bleeding. He just laid on the ground and laughed.

That was when a pair of polished leather shoes appeared before him. He raised his head and looked at the person's blurry image. "You..."

### **Chapter 437**

The temperature dropped every day until it started snowing at night. Since it did not snow very often in Sapphine City, when it did, it only covered a thin layer on the tree and melted before more snow could build up.

Heading toward Brown City, the scenery along the way changed visibly. Snowfall in Sapphine was more akin to sleet fall. It was a rain that contained some ice and looked like crystal droplets. Brown City was different. The further you went toward Brown City, the heavier the snowfall. It was not tiny droplets but large snowflakes. The snow on the ground also grew thicker. By the time they got to the Lodge house, the snow by the road was already ankle-deep. "Sapphine City is not far from Brown City. I didn't expect such a big difference. It snowed heavily here." Lily got out of the car and reached out to catch a snowflake. She was soon covered in a layer of snow stuck to her head, shoulder, and palm that did not melt away immediately. It had been years since she last saw snow, and her mood improved as she stood in it.

"It's the house in front. It's been a while since you came back, right?" Alexander put a shawl on her and handed her a cup of hot chocolate. The car had a thermos filled with hot water, and the prepared hot chocolate was very fragrant. Although it was incomparable to home, it was comfortable enough for an outing Lily took a sip and nodded, "Yeah." She tried to recall, "It's probably been... six or seven years!"

She had not returned since she left for college. She stayed on campus during her studies and was busy doing experiments, checking materials, and going to various places to collect information during holidays. In any case, she had many reasons to avoid coming back.

Her grandfather, Wilfred, was stubborn and would never persuade her to return if she did not return on her own. In his words, "If she doesn't want to come back, so be it! Do I need to beg her?"

Personally, she did not feel that her grandfather loved her much. There were only endless practices, studies, exercises, and tests in her memory. She could not stop even when she was home. Sleeping peacefully through the night was a luxury to her.

At that time, she felt Wilfred's kinship with her disappeared with her mother's passing. Most importantly, she probably blamed her mother's death on Wilfred and thus could not get close to him.

She might long for familial warmth when she was young, but not when she grew up. She just hoped that she could escape the Lodge Family, escape the suffocating environment and live freely. It was okay, even if she was alone. Looking back, their relationship broke completely when she formally began her relationship with Nathaniel. Her grandfather, who had never cared about her all along, suddenly became furious after knowing she was in a relationship with an ordinary guy. He strictly disagreed with their relationship. At that time, Lily was very rebellious and resisted everything he said. His

disagreement made her adamant about being with Nathaniel, so she cut ties with him.

“Lily? Lily.” Lily returned to her senses after being called twice and turned to look at him. Alexander’s eyes were worried, “Were you reminiscing?”

She grinned and nodded her head.

“If you still find it uncomfortable and don’t want to face it yet, we can go back,” Alexander offered again.

“No need, It’s been a long time since I last returned. It’s time to go back and see grandpa.” Lily had left for many years. Did she want to cut off contact for the rest of her life? She knew in her heart that it was impossible. Now that Lily was in a relationship with Alexander, she should inform her family, regardless of whether they wanted to know.

“Let’s go!” Alexander could see her insistence as he took her empty cup and threw it into the trash can in the car. Lily smiled and clenched his hand. She was not afraid of anything as long as she had him by her side.

The remaining journey was not too far, and they soon arrived at the Lodge family’s house.

## **Chapter 438**

The Lodge family’s house was not in the center of Brown City but in the suburbs. It was a large estate that covered a vast area with beautiful scenery of the mountains and rivers.

No one knew when the Lodge family first started living here, as it had been many years. The rumor that the Lodge family was an old kickboxing family passed down from generation to generation was also an unconfirmed legend. No one knew whether members of the Lodge family knew kickboxing as no one had seen it with their own eyes and could verify it.

Nowadays, members of the Lodge family are mainly engaged in business. Of course, not everyone was, as there were professors, doctors, and others. They were a large family, and others tended to feel awe when someone mentioned the Lodge family. However, no one knew the direct lineage, which made their family even more mysterious. There were many cars along the way. The tire marks and the pressed snow on the road were noticeable. It was most likely due to her grandfather’s upcoming birthday. The car was stopped when it reached the gate as they needed to show their invitation card.

Alexander slightly loosened his collar and was about to take out the invitation card when Lily lowered the car window and looked at the guard, "It's me."

It had been quite some time since her return, so the guard was taken aback. He finally recognized her only after taking a second, closer look.

The guard quickly reacted after he recognized her, "Ms. Lily?! You're back!"

"Yeah, I'm here to celebrate grandpa's birthday," she said in a low voice.

"Quick, open the gate!" He waved his hand, "Go and tell the master Ms. Lily is home!"

They all looked excited. It seemed that they still welcomed her home. Alexander watched her raise the car window with a solemn expression. He did not say anything and just held her hand softly.

It was another ten-minute drive from the manor's gate before finally stopping in front of the house. There were already a lot of cars parked at the entrance. Lily glanced out and saw Justin's car. It was only natural for him to be here on a day like this.

However, she did not want to go inside in front of so many people. She did not like to socialize on such noisy occasions.

"I'll be the representative and bring the gifts in. It shouldn't be difficult for you to use other entrances, avoid other people and go in to meet your grandfather, right?" Alexander gave her a plan when he saw her hesitation.

He came today, not only as her husband but also on behalf of the Russell family. This was the necessary social interaction that she did not enjoy partaking in. He also did not want her to be in such an environment that might cause unwanted gossip. Therefore it was better for them to do things separately.

Lily nodded and agreed to his arrangement as it was better for them.

Alexander prepared an art masterpiece packed in a velvet box as a gift. It was easy to carry, but Lily's wooden crane sculpture had to be specially transported by car.

Alexander leaned over and planted a kiss on her forehead. He said, "I'll look for you after I've finished entertaining here." "Okay!" She replied obediently and watched him get out of the car and walk up the stairs. Edward was following closely behind, holding the velvet box.

## **Chapter 439**

Lily watched Alexander until he disappeared from her sight. Only then did she get out of the car. She saw Justin looking straight at her and seemed to be waiting for her.

She just realized that something was not right. Lily had already shown her face, and the servant had already sent a message. Therefore, it was impossible no one in the family knew she was here. How come there were no servants when

she got out of the car?

It seemed like Justin had deliberately arranged it to prevent commotion. She had nothing to hide now that she was back. She gathered up her clothes and walked over to him. Justin looked at his cousin in front of him and said, "You're finally

back."

"I said before that I'll be back." Lily's words implied that she would keep her promise.

He lightly nodded and said, "Grandpa is waiting for you."

It was good to have him lead the way as he had cleared the way from other guests, preventing unnecessary trouble.

"I know. Thank you for the information you previously provided." Lily recalled what Justin had given her and felt it necessary to thank him. Justin did not look back, "There's no need to thank me. After all, you didn't use it." While it was true that he gave Lily information documents, she still kept them and did not publicly announce everything.

When Justin approached Lily, she realized the Lodge family knew almost everything about her, even though they seemed to ignore her. Otherwise, they would not be so clear about her situation and be able to collect and give her Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night private information about Nathaniel. "Either way, I still need to say thank you."

They went in from a small building on the side, passed through the long corridor at the back, and reached the building behind it. The front was for receiving guests, while the back was where the Lodge family lived. Guests would not be able to come and go easily here, so the atmosphere at the back was more tranquil.

"Why did you not include this when you have already announced all the other evidence?" Justin asked while walking, "Do you still love him?" Lily shook her head, "Never force others to a dead end. That's what the family taught us since we were kids. Did you forget?" It was, of course, impossible for Justin to forget about this. He was only teasing her. He stopped his steps and grinned. "So you still remember."

Of course, she still remembered since it was something ingrained deep in her. So much so that she could not forget it even if she wanted to. Lily habitually wanted to go upstairs after entering the building at the back but saw Justin walking straight, turned the corner, and headed to a room on the first floor. Lily was stunned for a while before she followed closely, "Grandpa changed his room?"

“He’s getting old, and it’s inconvenient for him to go up and down the stairs. It’s more convenient for him to live on the

first floor.” Justin paused briefly and turned to look at her. “You haven’t been back for too long.” It’s been too long to the point that she did not even know about this.

Lily remained silent as Justin continued, “Grandpa is old and had some minor health problems, so you’d better not...” He paused but did not say further. He walked to the door and knocked gently, “Grandpa, it’s me.” The duo heard sounds of coughing coming from the room. An old but loud voice answered, “Come in.”

Lily had initially thought she could face her grandfather calmly. However, she could not help but feel nervous when she was about to step into the room.

## **Chapter 440**

The room was huge and carpeted, giving off a tranquil feeling. An older gentleman sat in front of the window, watching the snow falling outside with distant eyes. Such a beautiful scene made one feel peaceful looking at it.

However, the older gentleman was not sitting in an ordinary chair but in a wheelchair. Even though it looked sturdy and high-tech, it was still a wheelchair.

“Grandpa?” Lily called him with a trembling voice.

‘What’s wrong with him?’

“You’re back!” Wilfred answered her in a soft tone but did not shift his sight.

Lily quickly stepped forward and stopped in front of him. She wanted to continue forward but felt a little timid. Only now did the older gentleman turn his wheelchair around to look at her. He was still the same as how Lily remembered.

However, he looked much older and had whiter hair and more wrinkles. His eyes were not as sharp as before and looked more peaceful and kind.

Could it be because Lily had been away for a long time that she felt he had become gentle? At this moment, Lily suddenly felt that maybe her grandfather did not hate her as much as she thought he did.

Wilfred gave her a once-over and said, “You’ve grown up!” Lily could hear the relief and regret in his voice. The little girl shorter than his waist had grown up, and now he could only sit and look up at her. That was how life went, after all. The younger generation would soon grow up and replace the older generation.

‘His legs look fine, but the wheelchair...’

“Grandpa, your legs...” Lily looked up and asked hesitantly.

“Grandpa’s leg is like that due to gout. He can’t stand or walk most of the time. Occasionally he can stand up when it’s not too serious.” Justin, who was standing behind her, answered. “It’s an old ailment. It’s been so for a few years...”

No one had ever told Lily about her grandfather’s condition. The Lodge family always kept tabs on Lily, but she was oblivious to what was happening with them.

Her so-called cut-off family ties were just her unilateral belief. Ultimately, she was still a member of the Lodge family.

Lily tried to put her hand lightly on Wilfred’s knee. She was glad no one reprimanded her for doing this. “The doctors can’t cure him?”

“There’s no cure for gout. It’s usually fine, but when the pain relapses...”

“All right, it’s not a big deal. It’s common for old people to get pain and soreness like this.” Wilfred probably felt Justin had said too much and impatiently interjected. Justin stopped explaining and stood there quietly upon being scolded. “I heard you won an award recently?” Wilfred lowered his head and asked.

“Yeah, I won the perfumery competition. It’s not a big deal either.” Lily said. It was still quite a distance away from her goal, after all.

Wilfred smiled fleetingly, “It surprised me that you can continue doing this. Excellent.” He saw Lily’s hand still on his knee and held it, “Stand up.”

Lily was stunned when Wilfred held her hands. She looked up at him, and he forcefully led her to stand up. Lily stood, but her eyes involuntarily fell to his knees. ‘It probably hurts a lot even though he says it was nothing.’