Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 455-458

Chapter 455 After returning from the Lodge family's home, Alexander noticed that his wife was busier than ever. She was burying herself with work every day in the laboratory and would continue working at home.

Alexander finally could not resist asking after a few days," What have you been doing, Lily?". Since Lily got home, she was absent-mindedly eating and wanted to go straight into her workspace.

At her request a few days ago, Alexander vacated a room in the back of the house for Lily to work on her projects. Now, Alexander thought that it might have been a mistake.

'Home is home. Why does Lily have to work when she's at home? Does she have to bring all her work home every day?'

"I'm working on a new product!" Lily did not think there was any problem. She was quite busy lately, but she was fine with that. She had always been busy like this all her life.

"Is this about the Southbank soap? I can get someone to help you if it's too overwhelming for you. Maybe we can reconsider and renegotiate this collaboration. You don't need to tire yourself out like this."

Alexander was upset to see the deep dark circles under Lily's eyes.

He had made some inquiries. There had been no new projects in the company lately and other perfumers

handled some small projects in Rebirth. Lily only had to focus on the Southbank soap, so he did not expect her to be so overwhelmed.

"Southbank soap?" Lily was stunned for a second, then said, "Oh no, that's not what I'in working on." "What? What else could it be?" Alexander was surprised," Rebirth has another new project for you?" He thought, 'Looks like I have to speak to George. He didn't even report a new project to me.' "No, it's not that." Seeing the look on Alexander's face, Lily realized that she had neglected him a little these days. She stopped working and explained to him, "Actually, I'm working on an essential oil for my grandfather."

Alexander was startled, "Your grandfather?"

His first reaction was why would an older gentleman of his age would need to use perfume. It did not make sense when he thought about it. However, when he heard Lily say essential oil, he understood that it was probably for aromatherapy, "Do you want to help him sleep?" The last time he was at the Lodges' house, he heard about Wilfred's insomnia. In fact, many of the elderly experienced sleep troubles. He did not expect Lily to take this matter to heart and drown herself in work since she returned. "Yeah." Lily nodded, "I want to make an aromatherapy oil specially customized for my grandfather and put it in his room so that he can stay calm and sleep easily."

The idea was good, but...

Alexander pondered and said, "As far as I know, there's something like this on the market. I think there are lavender oil, sandalwood oil, and so on, which help sleep. Do you need to..." He didn't say anything after that, but what he meant was obvious.

Since there were ready—made products on the market, why spend so much time and effort to develop new ones instead of buying them?

Lily knew what Alexander was going to say, but she was not angry, "There are quite a few products like that, and some of them are also very effective. I've spoken to Justin. My grandfather refused even to see a doctor. These supplementary products had to be used secretly at home, but there wasn't much effect. He was unhappy when he found out and asked everyone to stop using them. So I wonder whether it would be better to make one myself." "If you made it yourself, your grandfather will not refuse to use it." Nodding, Alexander understood.

Chapter 456

The elderly were usually stubborn. The more they age, the more opposed they are to medical treatment. Especially someone like Wilfred Lodge, who practiced kickboxing all his life and was typically healthy, hated the idea of seeing a doctor.

However, if his granddaughter made the essential oil for him, he would not have the heart to refuse it.

"That's what I think, but I'm not sure if my grandfather would be willing to use it. Anyway, I have to give it a try." After a pause, she continued, "Actually, the essential oils are just like perfumes. Every perfumer has their unique style."

"Take the lavender and sandalwood you just mentioned as examples. There are different ingredients and components in them. The final product of every different perfumer will be different. This is something that I want to do for him, and that is different from buying it outside."

She had left the Lodge family for many years and felt guilty. Now that she saw her grandfather suffering from insomnia, she thought about what she could do for him.

After understanding her intention, Alexander could not stop her anymore. He could only say, "No matter what, you must also take care of yourself. You can't overwork yourself

Raising his wrist to check the time, he continued, "10.30 p.m. That's the limit for you. You must go to bed at the latest 10.30 p.m. every day. If you can promise me that, I'll let you continue. Otherwise, I will get someone to vacate your little lab immediately."

Lily wanted to object initially, thinking that 10.30 pm was too early, but when she heard the last half of his sentence, she could only say, "Well then!"

"That's my girl!" He pinched her nose and expressed his satisfaction.

"Tyrant!" Lily whispered.

"What?" Alexander pretended not to hear her, leaning forward and asking.

Lily laughed, "It's nothing! I said okay. I'll continue with my work. You play here by yourself, okay?" Lily raised her hand and patted the top of his head as if she was talking to a child.

Before he could speak, Lily ran away in a hurry. Looking at her departing figure, Alexander smiled helplessly and shook his head. He wondered what it would be like if they had a child between them. He was looking forward to it!

"What did you say? Repeat it!" The charming voice became sharp and piercing, capable of piercing one's eardrum. Arianna closed her eyes nervously, covering her ears, "Oh dear, keep your voice down!" "No, how can I keep quiet? Where did you hear about this?

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That's ridiculous! Who are you talking about? Alexander... He's engaged? Who is he engaged to? Is he engaged to me? I don't even know. How would you know? It's ridiculous..." Brittany laughed, but she was not so sure.

Arianna had a serious look on her face, and it did not look like she was joking.

Brittany became inexplicably nervous and clenched her sweaty palms, "Arianna, what did you just say? Please tell me again."

Chapter 457

"Brittany, I don't want to tell you if you're going to act like this," Arianna said cautiously. Arianna had just said a word, and Brittany exploded. If she had heard it all, it would have been way worse.

Arianna stood up and said, "By the way, I just remembered I have something to tend to at home, so I have to go."

"Don't leave!" Brittany grabbed her. How could she let her leave so quickly? "You weren't clear enough. Do you want to drive me crazy? Tell me, where did you hear that? By the way, who is Alex engaged to?" It was difficult for Brittany to ask the last question. Deep in her heart, she did not want to believe it. She had been by Alexander's side for so long. There were not even female animals around him, let alone women. How could someone who did not have a girlfriend suddenly get engaged? If Brittany had heard this from anyone else, she would have laughed it off as a stupid joke. However, it was different since it came from Arianna.

Arianna was a member of the Tanner family from Ruby City. She was Brittany's best friend and knew how much Brittany liked Alexander. Why would she joke about this? "Brittany, this may not necessarily be true. I heard it from someone too. Don't take it too seriously." Arianna looked at Brittany and pursed her lips. "Forget it. You can treat it as a rumor or that I'm talking nonsense. Don't overthink it."

"Arianna!" Brittany pulled her best friend's hand and stomped her feet, saying, "Wow, you're driving me crazy! I can differentiate between what's real and what's fake. Just tell me what you heard, and I won't blame you for anything else!"

Brittany was impatient and was notorious for her temper in the entertainment industry. She would have been exposed long ago if she were not popular enough and did not have a family to back her up.

Even so, some haters would sometimes reveal rumors about her, but her brother, Brandon Oakley, would suppress them. Just like now, Brittany had just yelled at her assistant, who came to the dressing room to check on her because she was anxious about the news she had heard.

"It was hearsay!" With a sigh, Arianna said helplessly, "Did you know Wilfred Lodge had his birthday a few days ago?"

Brittany nodded subconsciously, but after thinking about it carefully, she shook her head quickly. She did not know.

The Oakley family had done well in the past two years. Their growth was rapid when coupled with the younger generation's efforts. Nonetheless, most still considered them newcomers in the upper–class circle at best. So, they don't know the other families very well.

"He's from the Lodge family in Brown City. You know, the mysterious one?" Arianna explained patiently, but Brittany did not have the patience to listen.

"You don't need to explain that. I don't care about the

Lodge family. I only care about Alex! Just get to the point!"

The corners of Arianna's mouth twitched, "I'm just talking to you. Take it easy, okay? Not to mention this matter is not necessarily true. Even if it is true, it's just an engagement, not a marriage. Why are you so upset?"

"How can I not be upset? I've been by Alex's side for so long, observing and keeping every female away from him. Now, you suddenly tell me that he's engaged?! To whom?!" Brittany was unable to calm down.

Chapter 458

Although Alexander had rejected Brittany so many times, at least there were no other women by his side. That was why he could bear her temper. Brittany felt that he loved her without knowing it. It was apparent but unknown.

She patiently waited until Alexander found out that he liked her, but if there were an affair, she would have a strong sense of crisis.

"That's true. That's why I was shocked when I heard about it. You never mentioned he was engaged or anything!" Nodding, Arianna agreed with Brittany's statement.

"C'mon, continue the story!" Brittany urged. Her heart was burning with anxiety.

"Anyway, it was Mr. Lodge's birthday, so my uncle went along with his son. After he came back, he mentioned something like that, and I happened to hear it," unable to hold back her fiery look, Arianna explained the matter.

Brittany waited for a while, and when she saw that Arianna had no intention of continuing, she blinked, "That's it?"

"Yep! That's all!" Spreading her hands, Arianna replied.

"Wait, what? There should be more! You still didn't say who Alex is engaged to. What did your uncle say?" Brittany was anxious for a long time but ended up disappointed.

That's nothing. There's nothing juicy about the information Arianna gave me. How frustrating!'

"My uncle didn't say anything about that. He only said that the wedding date should be near since Mr. Russell was already engaged, and Alex needed to prepare the ceremony in advance. My uncle didn't say anything else."

Arianna was eavesdropping while Derrick told his wife these things in the other room. After all, the ladies were the ones who usually settled the socializing and preparing gifts. Derrick had purposely mentioned it so Arianna would be aware of the situation. Of course, she knew how much Brittany liked Alexander and that she had been in love with him all those years.

When Brittany heard that Alexander was engaged, she immediately came to ask Arianna why she did not tell her about it. It turned out to be a different case. As soon as Brittany heard the news, she exploded. "He didn't say who the girl was?" Brittany asked reluctantly.

Arianna shook her head, "If he mentioned it, I would have thought it was you and would come to ask you about it immediately!"

When Brittany thought about it, she became even more anxious. Not to mention, it was probably fact since those words came from Derrick's mouth. Still, Brittany did not know who the woman was. In other words, Brittany would need to know who her opponent was if she were going to fight for Alexander. How could she be patient?

"Don't worry. Why don't you ask Alex if you want to know? "Wanting to comfort Brittany, Arianna stood up and raised

her hand to pat her shoulder.

Brittany decisively refused, "No!" If this story were false, it would be okay to say she was joking. However, if it were true, why would Alexander tell her? She would be the joke instead.