## Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 475-478

Chapter 475 From Edward's solemn expression and hesitation when speaking, Alexander knew something was up. He glanced at Lily and Brandon before getting to his feet and walking further from them to speak with Edward. "What is it?"

Edward whispered some things to Alexander, which changed the latter's expression as he subconsciously looked in Lily's direction. Lily's heart dropped from that one look without him having to say anything.

"I got it." Alexander nodded and walked back to the dining table while Edward stayed in his spot.

Alexander stood by the table, and Lily looked up at him. On the other hand, the nitwitted Brandon was still chunking down food, not expecting Alexander to be such a good cook that he could compare Alexander's dishes to a Michelin chef's. His attention was on the food only, and he could not care less about what the couple was talking about.

Alexander's gaze landed on Brandon for a moment before he looked at Lily and said solemnly, "Afire happened at Oakville Park a while ago."

"Okay." Lily nodded, waiting for him to continue. Before Alexander did, something flashed across her mind.' Oakville Park? This place sounds familiar!' "Isn't that... where Liv stays now?" Lily remembered the place because she had sent Olivia home twice before. Plus, her place was near their office building.

Alexander nodded, telling her that she was right. Instantly, shock washed over Lily, and she stood up right away." Then, Liv..."

"The entire building went up in a blaze. Most of the residents got sent to the hospital. We're still trying to get the details."

Edward got the news earlier and immediately reported it to me.

"I need to go and take a look!" Lily panted anxiously, wanting to rush out the door, but Alexander stopped her. "The firemen, police officers, and ambulances are there now. They're professionals. You can't do anything there other than be worried, and you might even disrupt their work. Stay calm. I've asked Edward to find out more about the situation. We'll know right away once they find Olivia."

His words made sense, but it was hard for Lily not to feel anxious.

In the few years she worked at MN Inc., Olivia was her only good friend. Olivia would stand up for her in everything, including getting back at Nathaniel for being a jerk toward her. They would often stay up late together, working on the projects.

Olivia would be considerate of Lily no matter what she did. As compared to a friend, Olivia felt more like family to Lily, so how could she not panic now that she heard something might have happened to Olivia? However, Alexander's words reminded Lily of something.

Lily looked at her home clothes and understood it was inappropriate to rush to the scene looking like that. Hence, she nodded calmly. "Okay, I'll go and get changed quickly. We'll head over immediately if there's any news about her, regardless if it's good or bad." Although Lily tried to calm herself down, her voice still trembled. She was afraid that bad news would return to them.

"Don't worry. I'll stay with you." Alexander held her hand, comforting Lily and trying to give her the strength to get through this.

Lily ascended the stairs while Alexander watched her, sighing in his heart. When he turned around, he saw Brandon, who was dumbfounded. The latter had finally stopped eating and looked at Alexander in confusion, his mouth slightly agape.

Seeing that Alexander was looking at him, he put down the spoon in his hand. "Uh... were you guys referring to the run down apartment at Oakville Park? The one you said went up in flames?"

"Yeah."

"That place is not well-maintained, and even the wire circuits are in terrible condition. Although its location is quite strategic, it has been cast aside and not adequately maintained for far too long. Also, the city council had plans to rebuild the place.

I'm not surprised that a fire happened there, but..." Brandon was familiar with that area. It was just that he

found it unusual for them to be nervous. "Your wife was quite anxious after hearing the news. She doesn't have any relatives staying there, does she?" 'This beautiful lady refuses to tell me her name, and I have no idea about her family background. If she's from a low income family, I won't be surprised if she has any relatives staying there. Still, only two types of people would reside there–low–income families who have been residents since day one or tenants from other cities. The tenants who would rent this place were probably not financially well–off either. That was why they chose to stay there; it was cheap.'

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'If her family stays there, her family isn't doing well financially then.'

"No." Alexander shook his head. "It's her co-worker."

"Co-worker?" Brandon widened his eyes in disbelief, not expecting to hear that at all. "She was so..." Brandon saw how anxious and panicky Lily was earlier, which looked like something had happened to her relatives, but it was just her co-worker? He did not know co-workers had such good relationships in the workplace these days. "They're good friends," Alexander explained, knowing Brandon's doubts.

Brandon gave him a thumbs up. "She's an amazing friend!

Alexander rolled his eyes at Brandon before saying in a serious tone again, "We can't keep you here any longer for real now. Edward can't send you back either, so you need to drive yourself home. Go to the porch and pick a car out yourself."

Out of the conversations they had the entire night, Alexander's words right now were the best thing Brandon had heard. "Sure! I got this!" Brandon nodded and walked over. When he reached Alexander's side, he stopped and threw the latter a glance. "There's still something I want to ask."

"What is it?" Alexander gave him a sideway look and asked, his brow raised.

Brandon turned to look at the stairs behind him first, and when he made sure that Lily was not coming down yet, he turned back again to ask Alexander, "What is your wife's surname?"

Before Alexander got mad, Brandon explained himself first, "You don't want to hear me calling her 'beautiful' or 'angel' every time I see her next time, do you? I wouldn't mind calling her that, but you can't say that I'm teasing her."

Alexander could not stand him anymore.

Lily's surname was not a secret anyway. The news of their marriage would be published all over social media soon.

"Her surname is Christian."

"Okay!" Brandon gestured an okay with his fingers then left happily. As he was told, he picked a car from the porch and drove away. Rubbing his belly, he felt that today's visit was worthwhile. He managed to meet Lily, got to know her surname, and even got the chance to have dinner made by Alexander. At this moment, life was worth living to him again.

In retrospect, all the incidents in the past did not matter anymore! It was just that Brandon could not think of anyone with the surname 'Christian' among the people he knew. 'Could it be that she really came from an ordinary family?'

Lily came downstairs after changing into a pair of casual clothes. The departure of Brandon did not surprise her at all. In fact, it would be weirder if he had stayed under such circumstances.

"How is it?" The only thing she cared about now was Olivia's situation.

"They're almost done with the rescue, and all the injured ones were sent to the hospital. As the situation is quite complicated, they are still confirming everyone's identity. We can head over to the hospital to take a look now though."

That was exactly what Lily wanted. Without any hesitation, she agreed, "Let's make

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As the fire happened at night and affected the entire apartment building, many residents were injured as they were already asleep when the accident happened. Doctors and nurses of The People's Hospital drowned in work in the dead of night. The place was noisy because of the number of victims.

The hospital's lobby was chaotic as cries and wails echoed in every corner.

Lily walked among the sea of people with Alexander by her side while Edward walked in front, opening up a path for them. The trio found Olivia after a short while.

Her injuries were considered light compared to the other victims; one side of her arm and cheek was slightly burnt, while there were wounds on her knees and ankles because she fell down when she ran out of the apartment.

However, her mother's situation did not look that well. She was sent into the operating room and was still under rescue, leaving Olivia to cry outside the door.

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"Liv!" Lily spotted Olivia from a distance and quickened her steps.

"Lily? Lily!" Olivia, as if seeing her life savior, ran over to Lily. "My mom, she's..." "It's okay. Everything will be all right!" Lily had heard about the situation already and comforted her. However,

she was unsure about the outcome of the operation.

After looking Olivia up and down and ensuring she was not severely injured, Lily finally breathed a sigh of relief." Thank God you're okay! I'm sure your mom will be fine too."

"My mom was protecting me. She woke up first and came to wake me up, but everywhere was already burning. She got slammed by a falling wood because she was protecting me. It's my fault. I–I was..." Olivia mumbled incoherently toward the end.

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Lily and Alexander could tell that she suffered a great shock.

The operation was still ongoing, and Alexander did not persuade Lily to go home and rest. Instead, he got Edward to bring them some snacks and hot drinks. However, none of them had any appetite now as the atmosphere was solemn.

Some victims were undergoing surgery, while others who were lightly injured were getting their wounds treated. Some broke their limbs, and others lost their lives. Cries filled the place up as it was a terrible night for everyone.

Although Lily was far from the crowd, her heart was in pain at the sight of them. A moment later, the lights in the operation room dimmed. A doctor exited through the door and took off his mask. At the sight of him, Olivia pounced over. "Doctor! Is my mom okay? The operation was a success, right?" Faintly, the doctor looked at Olivia before shaking his head, sighing, "I'm sorry. We..."

"No! That can't be!" Olivia interrupted before the doctor could finish his sentence. She took a few steps back, shaking her head. "That's impossible! My mom is fine! She has to be!"

"Her spleen was damaged, and she lost too much blood. I'm sorry. We did all we could to save your mother."

After he said that, a nurse pushed the hospital bed out of the operating room. A white cloth covered the person lying on the bed. Olivia said nothing more and stared at the bed blankly, refusing to walk over.

Alexander noticed that Lily's face was white as well. She was staring at the bed and the white cloth on it. Her hands were even trembling lightly.

"No. No..." Olivia took two steps back, trying to tell herself this was a misunderstanding, but a moment later, she approached the bed and reached for the white cloth.

However, her hands were trembling so hard that she could not even hold the cloth tightly between her fingertips. Edward, standing at the side all this while, went forward and lifted the cloth for her, revealing a blood–stained and pale face. In that instant, Olivia wailed, "Mom? Mom!"

On the other hand, Lily felt a stinging pain in her head. Something about Olivia's cry had revealed something hidden within Lily. Many things flashed across her mind at this moment, but she could not take the pain. It made her feel like her head was about to explode. Her vision was

blurry, and her head was dizzy.

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"Lily, Lily..." Alexander called out. He had been observing her and held her in his arms immediately, preventing her from falling to the ground when he sensed she was not feeling well.

On the other hand, Olivia was crying her heart out and could not bring herself to notice anything else around her while Lily passed out.

"Edward, take care of Ms. Hart," Alexander ordered calmly.

Edward nodded and stood by Olivia's side silently. He placed his hands on her shoulders, supporting her.

Alexander carried Lily in his arms and went straight for the doctor. "Someone fainted over here!"

"You're going to kill your parents!"

"They died because of you!"

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"Why are you still alive, but they're not? That's because you brought bad luck to them!" "Daddy! Mommy! Please don't leave me! No..." "Daddy, Mornmy...

Several voices echoed around Lily's ears. It sounded like they were talking to her, but also not at the same time. She saw many double images but not their faces. There was a

loud noise, fire, fragments of broken glass, and a blood stained face. Everything seemed to be so near, yet so far.

"Daddy! Mommy! Don't go ... "

"Ah!" With a sudden exclamation, Lily opened her eyes abruptly. The white ceiling was the first thing that entered her sight. The entirety of the whiteness that filled her view diluted the terror she felt from her bloody red dream. She gasped for air while sweat dotted her face. "You're awake!" A familiar voice sounded. It was near her, so she turned and saw Alexander's worried face. "Did you have a nightmare?"

At the sight of him, she calmed down. Lily nodded, her throat feeling extremely hoarse. "Water..."

Alexander quickly brought the water he had prepared to Lily. She gulped the glass of water down like someone without water for many days in the desert.

"Do you want some more?" Alexander asked. Lily shook her head and lay down weakly. She could still remember the scenes from her dream, but most were blurry to her. Lily felt that the incidents in her dream had happened to her before this. However, she had no recollection of it at all.

To be exact, she had no memory of it before she fainted earlier.

"The doctor said you fainted because you were too shocked. It's fine now that you're awake." Alexander brushed her hair lightly, "Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

"No." Lily shook her head and suddenly remembered something. "Oh, right. How's Liv?"

"She's fine. Edward is with her. The nurse moved Liv's mother to the mortuary, and her funeral will be held soon," Alexander explained. It was comforting for Lily to hear that because at least there was someone by Olivia's side.

"I'm really..." Sighing, Lily did not know what to feel about her situation. She came here to comfort Olivia, but she was the one who fainted first.

"Don't overthink it. Olivia won't blame you, and she understands your situation. Just take care of yourself and rest for now." Alexander pulled the blankets over Lily." You'll need to stay here for the night so the doctors can observe your condition. They'll discharge you tomorrow once we're sure you're fine."

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If he remembered correctly, her parents died in an airplane crash when she was young. She should not remember much about it as she was still a kid at that time and was not on the plane. Could it be because she missed them too much?

When they returned to the Lodge family, she did not show an intense yearning for her parents. Why did she suddenly faint today? Could the scene where Olivia's mother was hurt be the trigger?

It looked like she had a fragile heart!

"S–Something happened," He gasped loudly and hid in a messy room to make a phone call. The room was filthy, the lights were not turned on, and slivers of moonlight shone coldly on the floor.

"What are you panicking about? Didn't you say that you'll deal with it?!" The receiver used a voice modulator. Although his voice sounded very hoarse and strange, his impatience was obvious.

"I did not expect it to be such a big fire. Moreover, there were so many people in that old building." His hands and feet could not stop shaking even though he hid in the darkest corner.

He was genuinely surprised by how many people were inside. He assumed there were not many people living in

that old building. It was well past midnight and dark as many homes did not have any lights on. How come there were so many people?!

When he hid in the crowd and saw all the bodies that were carried out, he almost had a mental breakdown hearing the wailing and cries around him.

"Id\*ot!" The receiver scolded him, "I asked you to light a small fire to scare them. Who asked you to light a big fire?! Do you still want your life? .

"I–I... You are the one who asked me to set the fire. I–I'm at most an accomplice!" He said in a trembling voice as he tried to calm himself. That's right. He was just following orders and was not the mastermind. He was not to blame even if the police found him.

The receiver sneered at his words and said gloomily," Really? Do you have any evidence?"

"Don't tell me that these phone calls are evidence. Do you think the police will believe you? We'd never even met!" His words turned the man's face pale.

That's right. They always contacted each other online and by phone. All of this could be faked. He thought this was another trivial matter similar to theft or minor disturbances he had caused. This turned out to be bigger than he had anticipated.

"I–I…"

"Don't panic!" The voice from the phone sounded like the

voice from hell. He chuckled, "Let me ask you. Were you seen when you set the fire?"

He licked his dry lips and thought about it. Then he shook his head, "No, I don't think so." "Don't assume! You need to be sure. That place was an old community and didn't have surveillance cameras. You won't be found out as long as no one saw you. It's common for the old wires to short–circuit. They might not find out about what you're doing!"

The caller's words brought assurance to him. He carefully considered the situation and felt it made sense, "Yes! It's due to the old wires that short-circuited. I don't believe that it's my fault. It's not related to me!" "That's right!" The receiver laughed, "Still, you'd better not stay in the city for now. You should go to another city and hide for a while. I have deposited some money into your account, and it should be sufficient for you to spend for quite some time! This phone number won't be used anymore. Remember that, and don't contact me!"

"Wait, I..." The call was hung up before he could finish his sentence.