

# Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 489-494

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Chapter 489 At first, she was a little confused about what Arianna was saying.

“What should I do, then?” Brittany asked. She felt a spark of courage in her that was slowly filling her up. She was no longer as confused as she was before.

“Brittany, you’re beautiful. The room lights up when you walk in. It would be best if you made him notice you,” Arianna said as she bent down, whispering almost by Brittany’s cheek. Then Arianna suddenly snapped before Brittany could even react. “But!”

“But, what?” Brittany’s heart trembled at the sound of that.

“It’s too late for you now! You’ve done too much for him, and he no longer cares about you. No matter what you do now, he won’t change the inherent impression he has of you. Besides, now you have competition, and you’re running out of time. This won’t work for you.”

Then, Arianna let go of Brittany and sat in front of the dressing table, slowly putting on her hand cream. Arianna had always been meticulous in her self-care. Hence her skin had always been flawless. Although she was not as beautiful as Brittany, her fair and delicate plump skin overshadowed her plain looks, and Brittany could not compare to her in this aspect.

As Brittany watched Arianna quietly lower her head and smear the hand cream with a severe face, Brittany started to get anxious.” What should I do? You said it wasn’t a big deal and that a divorce could still happen even if they got married. It’s just an engagement now. What do you mean it’s too late?!”

Hearing this, Arianna turned her head to look at Brittany and sighed helplessly. "There is a way, but I'm afraid you don't have

the courage to do it." "I don't have the courage?! Who says I don't dare to do it?!" At this moment, Brittany felt nothing could hold her back from being with Alexander.

"Really?" Arianna raised her eyebrow as she turned to face Brittany. With a smile on Arianna's face, she said, "Why are you so slow? Don't you know who Alexander is? Don't you know how big of a deal it would be for him to get married? He'll have to go through his family before he can marry anyone."

The marriage of such a renowned family would require the agreement of the elders and relatives of the family. It was like an election. If Brittany became the preferred candidate, she would win the race.

Initially, Brittany was seriously tuning in to what Arianna was saying, but after hearing it, Brittany shook her head in disappointment. "No, Arianna, you don't know anything about him or the Russell family."

"What do you mean?" Arianna questioned.

"Your plan might work if this was another family, but it's not the case for Alex!" As Brittany spoke, she gazed into the distance as her thoughts drifted. "Alex is currently the patriarch of the Russell family. I know how much he had to go through to be where he is now. Even though he has quite a few elders in the Russell family, he is, by no means, someone their manipulation would sway.

"In other words, none of the family member's opinions can influence his decision. It is because of this that Alexander is so special. No one dares to challenge him." Therefore, no one could change Alexander's mind if he wanted to get engaged. As Brittany talked about Alexander, admiration was evident on her face. Arianna could not fathom it as she watched Brittany talk.

Arianna had met Alexander twice. Although he was very handsome, he seemed to have a cold demeanor and was very hard to approach. She knew that even though she had greeted him the two times they met, he did not remember her.

The Tanner family was also wealthy, and growing up in such an environment allowed Arianna to hone her awareness of how these families would fight and scheme against each other. She also knew that it was challenging to try and survive.

Back then, her uncle, Derrick, was the actual patriarch of the family. Although her father, Joseph, had shares in the company and properties under his name, he still had to succumb to Derrick in the end. 3

As for Arianna, no matter how capable she was, she would still be second to Benedict.

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 490

Chapter 490 Everyone must weigh the pros and cons before doing anything. Even Derrick was no exception to this. Since he was the family's patriarch, he couldn't act as he pleased and still had to listen to the opinions of the other family members. Arianna assumed that all families would be that way and was surprised to discover that there were exceptions.

From what she heard, it was as if no one dared to stop Alexander or give their opinions when he decided to do something. It was as if he could freely follow his own desires. Was this not something that Arianna yearned for?

Was there really such a person in this world?"

"Arianna? Arianna?" Brittany called a few times before Arianna snapped out of her thoughts. Once Brittany realized Arianna was present, Brittany asked, "What were you thinking about?"

"Oh, nothing." Arianna shook her head and asked, "You're saying there's no way for you to be with him unless he wants to?"

"Yeah! Otherwise, why would I be so bothered?" Brittany was exasperated as she pouted and fidgeted with her fingers.

Alas, even Arianna couldn't come up with ideas and could only try her best to comfort Brittany. "Then, tell me, what did you get for everything you did?" "I've gotten a lot of things, like bags, clothes, and jewelry. However, they're all souvenirs or birthday gifts. Although the things he gave me were quite expensive, it's not something I'd use. I—"

"That's not what I'm asking! Why would I care about that?" Arianna interrupted.

"I'm asking how many times you've kissed and hugged him. Have you two ever... done the deed?" Arianna whispered, bringing her hand to her face.

Hearing this, Brittany's eyes immediately widened as blood rushed to her face. Then, she quickly smacked Arianna on the arms twice. "What are you talking about?! H—How could you say such a thing?!"

In Brittany's eyes, Arianna was a beautiful lady that was usually soft-spoken and reserved. Brittany did not expect her to say such a thing

"I'm just giving you ideas. How dare you hit me!" Arianna shook her head. "Don't tell me the two of you haven't even held hands!"

From Brittany's reaction, Arianna instantly knew the answer. However, she was also a little surprised by this. 'Aren't they childhood sweethearts? After so many years, has he not made a move on Brittany, who was beautiful and so happened to be throwing herself at him? Do men like this still exist?'

"O—Of course I've held his hand," Brittany said as she blushed. It was years ago when they crossed the street, and she took the initiative to lean over and grab his hand from behind.

Maybe it was because Alexander was too focused on crossing the road, or he was afraid that it was dangerous to shrug her away, but he held onto her until the two of them crossed safely. Brittany was on cloud nine for days.

## **Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 491**

Chapter 491 Arianna glanced at her non-committal look with hatred. "You impress me. After so many years, you were chasing loneliness?" It was hard for her to lathom one who dared to pursue and one who dared to refuse.

In other words, either be ruthless with the person or give up and try something else. To hold on in that way was a loss for Brittany, as was her willingness to put up with it. "Let's not talk about that now. What do you think? Do I still have hope?"

"Well, it depends on how you see it. Do you want him physically, or do you want him to love you back?" Arianna asked, turning to Brittany.

With her eyebrows furrowed, Brittany exclaimed, "Nonsense! I want the whole man!"

"The problem is, you don't have him yet. If you could only choose one, what would you pick?" Arianna waved a finger in front of her face, "You can't be too greedy. Suppose you could pick just one. Think about it. Do you want to stay with him forever even if his heart doesn't belong to you, or do you want him to love you back, but he can never be with you?"

That question stumped Brittany as she had never considered that. She had been chasing after Alexander all those years, wanting to be with him forever. He should belong to her alone, his body and his heart.

However, what Arianna said was right. The problem was that she could not have both and must let go of him.

"I want him physically!" Brittany gave it some consideration and finally raised her head with determination, "What's the point of him loving me if I'm not with him? That's mental suffering! I want to be by his side every day and stay with him forever! He'll love me sooner or later!"

Nodding, Arianna looked at her with a smile, "I also think what you said makes sense."

"Then, how can I get him?" Brittany asked.

Before she could speak, there was a quarrel coming from downstairs. It sounded pretty loud and could be heard across the house.

The two looked at each other, and Arianna stood up and walked towards the door. Brittany paused for a moment and then decided to follow after giving it some thought. They reached the stairwell and peered down to see the downstairs living room.

There were two people that Brittany recognized. They were Arianna's parents. She had gone to their house to play before and had seen them twice. One was usually calm, and the other was dignified and elegant. However, they both lost their usual composure and argued in the living room. "No, I'll never agree!" Eloise was still controlling herself. Although her emotions were on the verge of erupting, she still tried to speak calmly.

### **Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 492**

Chapter 492 "This is not just for the two of them. It's also for us! Think about it!" Joseph put his hands on his waist and looked serious. Standing upstairs, Brittany was a little embarrassed. After all, she seemed to be eavesdropping on Arianna's parents arguing. It seemed inappropriate for her to go downstairs. She wanted to turn around and return to her room, but she was scared they would notice.

She looked at Arianna and saw her standing there without saying a word. She had no expression on her face and was holding the stair railing with both hands and grasping it tightly.

Brittany wanted to comfort her but did not know what to say. The two downstairs did not realize that there were other people in the house, and they were still arguing.

Eloise turned around, sat on the sofa, and snorted softly, "For us? Humph! Well said! To put it bluntly, it's for yourself and that little bitch outside! Joseph, look for yourself. Who would allow a mistress to enter the house? Isn't that just a slap to my face? I'm going to be the joke of Ruby City! For us? Thanks for letting me know!"

"Look at you. How petty could you be? You've no idea what's going on. Arianna is a disappointment with no intention of running the family business. My brother still holds the entire corporation and refuses to relinquish his power. It's my fault for not having a son and being unable to inherit the family business. Then again, if you had given birth to a son, it wouldn't..."

Before he could finish his words, Eloise looked over resentfully. Joseph paused and did not continue.

"In the end, you're blaming me for not having a son? Joseph, I've been married to you for many years and managed this big family inside and out. Do you think it's easy for me? The seniors at home are useless and a piece of sh\*t. They depend on me to do everything. Can't you see how much I've sacrificed for your family? Now you're blaming me for not giving you a son? Suppose I did. Would you still find a b\*tch to give you another one? Would anything stop you?"

Eloise slammed on the coffee table with a loud thud as if she wanted to vent all the grievances she had accumulated over the years, "Have I bossed you for all these years? You secretly bought a house for that bitch and a car for that little brat. You even hired him in your company! I turned a blind eye to those things, but you're just testing my patience now. Now you want to bring him back to join us as a family?"

"Let me ask you. How do we address each other? Have you put yourself in my shoes? Have you considered how Arianna would

feel?"

Hearing the mention of her friend's name, Brittany turned her head and glanced in Arianna's direction. Although she seemed calm, her lips were pursed into a line, and her hand gripped the railing even tighter. It was as if her fingers were digging into the bars.

"Don't go there. This has nothing to do with Arianna. This is the matter between you and me. If you'd agree to this, you don't need to worry about anything else," Joseph waved his hand and said impatiently.

Eloise said with a sneer, "Why doesn't it matter? Is Arianna not your biological daughter? Is she not our child? She's the direct kin of your family! Instead of caring about your own daughter, you care about that brat? I've never seen you buy a house or a car for Arianna! I've never seen you fight for her equity in your company!" After being rebuked by his wife, Joseph was shameless. His temper exploded, and he shouted back at Eloise, "Who told her to be a girl? How would my daughter inherit my property in the future? How could she be in charge of our family business? Do you want our business to fall under the hands of someone with a different last name?"

Brittany was shocked by his words. Arianna's dad used to be very kind with his words. She did not expect that he was so patriarchal in his bones. Based on how Arianna was, it was not obvious, either.

Brittany looked at Arianna again but found that she had loosened her grip on the railing and turned to go back to her room. Maybe it was due to the sound of the footsteps, or perhaps the two finally realized there were other people around. Eloise glanced upstairs, stunned.

## **Chapter 493**

"Now look what you've done!" Eloise glared at Joseph fiercely and quickly went upstairs.

Brittany followed Arianna back to the room. She looked at Arianna's speechless appearance and wanted to comfort her but did not know what to say. Brittany only stood behind Arianna, hoping it would comfort her even a little.



On the contrary, Arianna turned to look at Brittany and smiled. Her smile looked far-stretched and distressing, obviously a forced one. Arianna said, "I'm sorry you had to see that."

"Don't say that!" Brittany stepped forward and hugged Arianna, suddenly feeling her friend was in a more tragic situation than herself. Brittany could not get what she asked for, but Arianna had to face her arguing parents.

Arianna's father had a mistress and an illegitimate son. He was also patriarchal, as he would give his family business to his illegitimate son rather than divide it with his daughter just because Arianna was a girl.

Joseph wanted to continue arguing, but Eloise had already gone upstairs. She knocked on the door, politely saying hello, and then pushing the door open to enter. The sight of Brittany slightly startled Eloise as she probably did not expect someone else to be in her home.

Still, she quickly nodded to Brittany and smiled gently. "Oh, hey, Brittany."

"Hello, Ms. Neville!" Brittany greeted obediently.

Eloise nodded, then walked straight to Arianna. She stood before Arianna and looked at her for two seconds before opening her mouth, "Dear, why didn't you go out with Brittany?"

Eloise did not intend to say this when she came in but changed her mind when she saw Brittany.

"It's too cold outside, so I didn't want to go out," Arianna lightly said as she looked down at the floor.

"Yeah, it's getting colder these days. Your dad and I are busy with the company's affairs, so we don't have time to take you shopping or anything. It stands to reason that you should buy more clothes for yourself. Here." With that, Eloise took a card from her pocket and stuffed it into Arianna's palm.

“Since Brittany is here, you should buy some new sweaters together. By the way, it would help if you could tell me if there’s anything new at the stores since I don’t have time to go shopping these days.” Eloise smiled as she spoke, as if Arianna had not caught her parents arguing.

Brittany admired Eloise’s ability to adapt and handle things well. She thought Eloise deserved to be in charge of the Tanner family’s internal affairs.

“I’ll look for some clothes for Dad too. He never cares about his clothes.”

Arianna’s words surprised Brittany. Brittany thought Arianna would lose her temper and cry after hearing those words. Not only did Arianna remain calm, but she also wanted to buy clothes for her father.

Eloise was stunned, then nodded smilingly. “That’s fine. By the way, buy two more scarves. You can claim more money from your father if there’s insufficient money in the card.”

“Then I’ll have to buy a few more,” Arianna said half-jokingly.

“All right, go on.” Eloise patted Arianna’s back smilingly. After tidying up a bit, Brittany followed Arianna downstairs. Joseph was sitting downstairs smoking a cigarette when Arianna ran over and hugged his neck, “Dad, I’m going to buy you some clothes and two more scarves. You’ll have to reimburse me if there’s not enough cash on your card!”

Joseph turned around with a smile, “Okay, sure thing! I’ll pay you back.”

## **Chapter 494**

“Then I’ll be leaving. Goodbye, dad!” Arianna kissed her father’s cheek and pulled Brittany out of the house. Brittany was in shock. She felt uncomfortable when she saw what had happened. ‘Is there something wrong with Arianna? Was the whole thing just an act? I feel like I’m on a drama set! Was what they said according to a script? Did everyone forget about the argument after the scene ended?’

'Otherwise, how can Arianna be so calm and stay in this so called harmonious family with her "loving" father? How could she act like a spoiled child to him?'

The duo sat in the car as Brittany silently started it and drove away with Arianna in the passenger seat. The duo stayed quiet for a long while. Brittany had yet to figure out what had happened. Nothing made sense to her.

Arianna opened her purse and took out a small bag of snacks. She tore it open with her delicate fingernails, took out a small piece of dried apricot, and put it toward Brittany's mouth. Brittany glanced down and shook her head. Arianna did not insist and stuffed it into her own mouth instead.

"Are you still thinking about why I'm still so close to my father after hearing what he said? Why should I buy clothes for — him? Do you think I should cry and make a fuss, then quarrel with him and try to fight for my rights?" She calmly said as if she were an outsider telling someone else's story. Brittany kept quiet.

"That's because I knew from a very early age that crying can't

solve anything." Arianna chewed slowly, her eyes calmly staring ahead. "If I cry or try to quarrel, my dad will still be the same. Do you think I can change his mind and have him see what I'm worth? Of course not! "Doing that will only make him hate me. He'll think I'm ignorant and only want to fight with my so-called half brother."

"My father will say I should be more obedient and sensible. He thinks I am a little girl and must do what a little girl should. I will do what he wants and what he likes to see. At least I am in his heart, not someone who can inherit the family business. I should be the daughter that makes him feel comfortable."

The more she talked, the harder she chewed on that piece of apricot. Arianna was biting very ferociously. Brittany turned her head and glanced at her, feeling that her entire chin was

straining

“Arianna...”

“I’m fine. You don’t need to comfort me. You see, every family has a harrowing story to tell. It’s no big deal.” Arianna shrugged disapprovingly. “Remember what I asked you earlier? Do you want Alex physically or to love you back? I’ve been there before. My mom is the one who physically has my dad. That other woman has my dad’s heart.”

Brittany did not expect Arianna to throw the ball back at her but faintly felt that what Arianna said was reasonable. Brittany concentrated on driving while her ears perked up as Arianna spoke. Arianna looked out the window, and her elbow was on the window.

Arianna murmured, comforting herself, “My father married

my mother without really loving her, but so what? Men are always fond of the new and dislike the old. The more you care about him, the more he doesn’t take you seriously. The more you ignore him, The more interested he is in you.

“Don’t you think it’s easy to get a man? Back then, that woman used drugs to seduce my father, and they ultimately had a baby together. If my mother weren’t pregnant with me simultaneously, maybe things would be different.”

After a pause, she turned her head to look at Brittany, “But my mother was lucky too. If that woman’s family is rich enough, maybe I would be the brat instead.”