

# Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 495-502

Chapter 495 Arianna seemed to have said it unintentionally, but Brittany listened. The words slowly grew in her heart, took root, sprouted, and now, the rampant foliage spread. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that what she said was very reasonable.

Arianna had experience, and everything was clearer because she witnessed it with her own eyes. Her heart was like a mirror, and her emotions reflected it. That was precisely how Brittany felt.

“What are we going to do now?” “Of course, we’re going to buy clothes! I promised Dad!” Arianna said with a smile.

“Okay!” Nodding, Brittany turned the steering wheel and turned towards the shopping mall.

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After being depressed for a few days, Lily emerged out of her rut. It was just a nightmare that brought up some sad things in her childhood. She could not just immerse herself in the past.

Lily still had the Southbank soap to finish and the aromatherapy she needed to prepare for her grandfather. Since she promised to complete the task, she must do it well.

Olivia was still on vacation. Lily was entirely devoted to the lab all by herself. Without an assistant, she was even busier than usual. Of course, there was staff in the lab, but they could not immediately get on the same wavelength as Lily. Her

intentions are not as easy to communicate as with Olivia, and they still need to be worked out in the end.

It was already busy enough, but Lisa decided to come over. She said she was on a business trip and came to visit Lily. She called Lily twice and arranged for a dinner meet-up.

Lily did not want to go if it was not for the special visit. Time was running out! However, Lisa was a good friend and helped Lily back in Westwood. They had to meet no matter what.

She called Alexander and told him she would not be home for dinner. She then went to the restaurant to meet with Lisa. When they met, Lily almost could not recognize her! Lisa was wearing a pure white down jacket with an oversized fur collar. It seemed to be specially tailored and designed to outline her figure. After walking in front of Lily and taking off the jacket, the tight dress inside vividly showed Lisa's perfect figure.

Lily was stunned. The others inside the restaurant also turned their heads occasionally to get a glance at them. After all, two seductive beauties attracted the attention of the crowd.

"I didn't realize before! You look so hot!" Lily said with amazement, holding her cheeks in one hand and looking at Lisa with her head tilted, "Your body is stunning!"

Lisa always had a sexy figure. Although she had a larger structure, she was tall, slender, and had nice proportions. She had the right curves, making her look hot and beautiful.

She waved her hand and said, "Well, my job calls for it!" "Your job," Lily thought for a while and replied, "I vaguely remember that you want to be a model, right?"

"Vaguely? I obviously did! Lily, you don't seem to care much about me. How could you forget?" Lisa expressed her dissatisfaction and waved her hand to the waiter. She ordered a plate of salad and a glass of lemonade in pride.

"I'm sorry, I was wrong. How about I treat you tonight? Go ahead and order more food!" Seeing that she only ordered one dish, Lily stopped the waiter and planned to add more dishes.

Lisa stopped her, "No, it's okay. Did you forget what I did? I can't eat much, especially before the stage."

"Do you have a show soon?" No wonder she said that she was on a business trip. Maybe she had to attend a show.

Lisa nodded, "Yes, there is. That's what I'm here to ask!"

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Lily was puzzled. "Ask me about what? Would you like me to go to your show?" She asked half-jokingly, but she did not know how to help Lisa. Looking at her strangely, Lisa replied, "If you have time, of course! That's not the case, though. It's something else."

"What is it?"

"I want you to help me make a perfume," Lisa leaned forward, "It's part of your profession!" Lily looked at her in disbelief and replied, "Are you kidding me? Your father is an authority in this regard, and you're

asking me to help you make perfume?"

"I knew you would say that, but it's not what you think. Although my father is a master and is quite reputable in this line of work, he doesn't understand what I want!" Lisa said with a look of annoyance, looking very distressed.

Lily almost laughed. Her own father did not understand her? "Look at you! I'm telling you something serious! Why are you still laughing!" Although Lisa was incredibly hot, her personality was simple, cute, and sometimes childlike. "No, no!" With a wave of her hand, Lily held back her smile, "I didn't mean to laugh. Go on. Why doesn't he understand you?"

“The ones he prepared for me were all sweet and kid-friendly. I’ve grown up, but he doesn’t understand! I could just buy from big international brands, but we’re in this business too. If I sprayed it on myself, I’m afraid it’d be as embarrassing as

wearing the same dress as someone else! I want one that’s unique to me!”

Lisa clasped her hands together and put her chin on the back of her hands. She then raised her eyes at Lily, full of hope, “Please help me!”

“Well, it sounds like the requirements are not low.”

Of course, she was teasing Lisa. This was not without precedent. Some international supermodels and superstars, among others, would find well-known perfumers to make their signature scents.

It was not just them. Some wealthy ladies and daughters of aristocratic families would do this as well. To those people, money was not an issue. What they lacked was how to highlight themselves more subtly in social situations. Earlier in the day, they used to show off their cars, bags, clothes, and jewelry. Those were not enough to satisfy them, so they set their sights on perfumes. Perfumes were a kind of ritual in today’s social occasions. Everyone would spray a hint of it. People around them could smell it and identify the perfume brands even though they were not as skilled as expert perfumers.

Eventually, name brands could no longer satisfy them. Uniqueness and taste were the ultimate pursuits.

It was precisely because of this that most people searched for internationally renowned perfumers. They would never look for an unknown one like Lily. Lily was still green in that circle.

“Of course, the requirements aren’t low! otherwise, why would I find you?” Lisa said bluntly, “I think you understand me! I want to be mature and unrestrained!”

Lisa blinked, saying she was mature enough and no longer a child.

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Her behavior made Lily chuckle. She knew that, regardless of how old she was, Lisa was still only a child in her father's eyes. Mr. Parker would never create a sensual and passionate

fragrance for his own daughter. That merely encouraged her to seduce others.

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Even though Lisa was an adult, she was still a little rebellious and wanted to demonstrate that she had grown up. She did not want to be treated like a sweet young child anymore.

"I understand. it's not impossible, but it's just..." After a pause, Lily said, "It's not convenient for me at the moment."

"Huh?" Lisa was very disappointed, "What do you mean? I wanted to use it for the show!"

Shaking her head, Lily decisively cut off her thoughts, "I really don't have the time recently. I have two jobs in hand that are quite urgent. I can't help you for the time being. If you can wait, I'll try to help after I'm done. If it's too late, then I think you'd better find someone else," Lily said honestly. After all, it was true. She had been swamped recently.

"No, no. I don't want anyone else. I want you! I believe in you, and you're the only one that understands me!" Lisa thought for a while and then continued, "It's too late now, but I still want you to help me concoct a special one exclusive to me. You can rest assured that my price will be very fair! Very well then, help me get it done after you finish the other jobs!"

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"Okay!" Since Lisa had already set the whole thing up, that was the only way Lily could respond.

While they were chatting, the food was brought out. Her recent lack of appetite caused Lily to place only a few orders. Still, Lisa seemed uninterested in everything but the salad in front of her. From what Lily remembered in their time in Westwood, Lisa did not abstain from any foods. Why was there a sudden change in diet?

“I remember that you used to eat cakes and steaks. Why are you so strict with yourself now?” Lily said curiously. After drinking a sip of lemonade, Lisa raised her eyes, “That was when I wasn’t working. Of course, I could indulge myself a little bit. However, when I start to work, I must follow a strict diet. Hey, don’t mention it! Do you know how many workouts I have to do to burn off the excess calories for the sake of cakes and steaks? It’s a sin!”

From Lily’s perspective, it was a sin not to enjoy the delicious food in the world! However, Lisa had no choice. She needed to be disciplined to present the best physical state on the catwalk and the most attractive stance to the audience.

Lily looked at her. The little girl who used to be carefree and introverted had already grown up. Before they knew it, they were all walking their way in life.

“By the way, do you remember Helen?” Lisa was almost done with her salad. She was not full, but she wiped her mouth and stopped eating “Yes, I remember,” Lily replied confidently, nodding.

“She finally gave up,” Lisa was very emotional. After all, they were friends, but she did not expect Helen to be that way.

“Huh?” Lily did not understand what she meant.

“I mean, she gave up the idea of using the child to get back with Mike,” Lisa explained, “She never gave up before. I thought she wanted to be with Mike for the rest of her life. In the end, I didn’t expect her to let go.” “Maybe she understood what was going on,” Lily replied casually.

After hanging on for so long, Helen was probably tired and did not want to continue.

Lisa pouted and shook her head in disapproval, "That's not it! I've known her for a long time. If she understood things so well, she wouldn't be so obsessive. I used to pity her child and thought she missed him, so I tried to set them up. After that incident with you, it turns out she didn't care about Nick and just wanted to use him to achieve her goals!" "Alright, so based on what you said, why did she give up?"

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"I'm not sure how much Mike gave her or what he said to her, but in the end, Helen finally gave up." Then, Lisa continued strangely, "Later, she said something I don't quite understand.

"What did she say?"

"She said something along the lines of how you should consider things before you become a stepmother and how Mike might not be as good of a person as I thought. Yeah, that's about it." Even after wracking her brain, Lisa could not remember what Helen said word by word.

Lily was confused to hear this. "Y-You should take things into consideration?"

"It's not directed to me. It's you!" Lisa immediately corrected Lily.

"Me?!" Now, Lily was surprised.

"Yeah, she was talking about you. That's why I found it strange. You've only met her once. I don't get why she's targeting you so much. It seems like she thinks you're looking to be Nick's stepmother. Why does she think that you'd want to be with Mike?" Lisa questioned. "I have no idea!"

If Lisa did not bring this up, Lily would have almost forgotten about his existence, and she had nothing to do with him at all.

Besides, after leaving Westwood, Lily thought she would not be in touch with anyone other than Lisa, Wesley, and a few

other people she had gotten close with. The rest were all irrelevant.

“That’s so weird.”

Lily nodded her head in agreement. “It is. However, I don’t think she’s thinking straight. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have used a child to blackmail a man who doesn’t even love her. It’s not something any normal person would do.”

“You know what, you’re right!” Lisa sighed. She found the whole thing strange and decided to bring it up to Lily. Besides, Lisa knew that Lily had a boyfriend. How could it be possible for her and Mike to get together?

“By the way, how are you and your boyfriend?” she asked casually.

As soon as Alexander was mentioned, Lily’s thoughts turned to his recent behavior. He was careful around her and gave her more attention to ensure she was okay. They had already made their relationship public.

“We’re good!” Lily smiled slightly. “I’ll be getting married

soon.”

“Really?!” Lisa’s eyes lit up when she heard this. “Then, can I be your bridesmaid?”

This made Lily chuckle. Lisa was thinking far ahead!



However, after hearing Lisa mention bridesmaids, Lily looked forward to the wedding even more. She did not think very far ahead when she first got her marriage certificate, but she had been thrilled to this day.

## **Chapter 499**

After bidding goodbye to Lisa, Lily went to the famous pastry shop in Sapphire to buy a box of shortbread and two cups of hot coffee. She put the two coffees in Thermos flasks to stay warm until she got home.

Alexander was seated with his legs crossed, reading. He turned the pages with one hand while holding an empty cup with the other. He lowered his head slightly, and a few strands of unruly hair hung around his face along his rimless glasses, giving him an elegant charm.

Although Alexander was not short-sighted, he had some astigmatism. It usually did not affect him unless he was reading, so he put his glasses on. Maybe it was because he rarely wore his glasses, or maybe it was just his good looks, but Lily would feel like she had fallen in love all over again every time she saw him with his glasses.

When Alexander heard the movement, he raised his head and saw Lily. Under the warm light, his eyes glimmered as he looked at her tenderly. At that moment, Lily felt her heart drop.

‘This man is a sly fox!’

“You’re back,” he said and removed his glasses. His eyes regained their sharpness once he removed them. Lily did not want to look like a creep and quickly changed into her house slippers before approaching Alexander to take his

empty glass. “Why didn’t you refill your glass? Don’t you know how to take care of yourself?”

She took out the Thermos flask and shoved the hot, fragrant coffee into his hand. “Here! I remembered that you like this flavor.”

Alexander chuckled and put away his documents. Then he opened the flask's lid and peeked into it before taking a sip." How did you know that I like this?"

"Please! I'm your wife; how can I not know what you like?" Although Lily sounded courageous when she said this, her face was flushed.

After being with him for a long time, she knew a thing or two about his tastes and preferences. It was just that she was too preoccupied with work that she neglected him.

Lily was too eager to achieve something to make up for the years she had missed, too keen to close the gap between them so she could stand side by side with him that she had forgotten to love him.

"Oh?" Alexander cracked a small smile and dragged her into his arms. Even with such a significant movement, he did not spill his coffee.

"That's right!" Lily was now snuggling in his arms, quickly pushing herself away with both hands on his chest. "My body's cold, and yours is warm. Careful, or you might catch a

cold."

Indeed, it was freezing outside. Even after Lily entered the house and took off her coat, she still felt chilly. On the other hand, Alexander was warm.

"Great. Since I'm warm and you're cold, we can balance each other out," as Alexander spoke, his grip around Lily's waist

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tightened, hugging her more securely. With his body on hers, his warmth quickly replaced the chill on Lily's body.

“I met Lisa today, and she asked for my help to create an exclusive perfume for her.” Alexander nodded as he listened to Lily talking about her day. “That’s great. Just remember not to tire yourself out too much.”

“I know. That’s why I told Lisa I couldn’t do it now. She’ll have to wait if she genuinely wants me to create her perfume. However, I didn’t expect her to ask me to create a custom perfume. I’ve always felt like that was something for people who the industry recognized most.”

It was rare for people to turn to someone without proper qualifications and fame to create a fragrance.

“That just proves how capable you are,” Alexander said assuringly.

Lily laughed. “That’s not the case! It’s because Lisa and I are friends, and she trusts me! Capability isn’t something you can say you have. You’ll need to prove it!”

Then she pushed herself away from Alexander and stood up before removing the shortbreads from the paper bag. “I bought these for you. I know you like them.”

## **Chapter 500**

Alexander glanced at Lily as he put down his coffee. “You’re so diligent today. Is there something you want to ask me?”

Lily was stunned as she rolled her eyes. “Of course not! I’ve been moody recently, and it’s been hard on you! You’ve even brought a lot of your work home because of me. So, I should treat you to something nice,” she said sincerely.

Alexander beamed when he heard this. “Is that so?”

Then his gaze slowly moved down from her face to her slender neck, her long arms, and then to her unclenched wrist, which fell naturally at her sides. Alexander stretched a finger and gently reached into Lily’s palm before tickling it.

Lily immediately pulled her hand back and shot him a glare." What are you doing?!".

"To be honest..." Alexander continued unhurriedly, "There are many ways to treat me that don't require you to buy me anything."

Lily kept quiet and gulped as she stared at his face.

Although Alexander was nimble, Lily could have easily avoided his grasp. However, in addition to how sudden it was, she did not want to fight back as she allowed him to pull her.

She remained calm even when he hovered over her like that. Lily looked at Alexander with widened eyes and said, "I'll do anything you want me to." In a blink of an eye, Alexander leaned down and kissed Lily passionately as his hand clasped around hers.

'My beloved wife!' Alexander thought to himself.

The two had not been intimate for a long time as they were preoccupied with work and did not have the mood to do anything "Alex..."

"Yeah?"

"Let's get married," Lily said.

Alexander was not quick to reply as he raised his head to look at her.

Lily licked her lips and quickly added, "I mean, let's just host a wedding." She wanted to skip any engagement parties and jump straight into a wedding. She wanted to tell the world they were together. Seeing that Alexander did not respond, Lily began to feel hesitant. "Do you not want to?"

At that moment, Alexander lowered his head and nibbled her earlobe before whispering, "You fool, why would you say that?"

## **Chapter 501**

Once they agreed on what they wanted to do, Lily happily prepared for their wedding. Alexander even forgot all about the document he wanted to read.

However, everyone knew the president of La Beauté Group had a girlfriend. There were even rumors of how she was his fiancée. However, the pictures the reporters posted were blurry.

In addition, since the reporters secretly took the pictures, Alexander happened to be standing in such a manner that he almost blocked the woman entirely. One could only vaguely see half of the woman's face, which sent the internet into chaos in guessing who the woman was.

Once Brittany finished filming her scene, her assistant handed her an envelope. "Someone sent this."

Brittany glanced at the words on the envelope and seemed to understand something. "Okay. I still have something to do today, so you don't have to worry about me. You can leave first. I'll go back later." Hearing this, the assistant nodded. "Okay." Then, she packed up her things and left. The envelope contained the information she wanted from a private detective she had hired. Although the photos in the newspapers and magazines were vague and blurry, she had a way of finding things out.

Brittany had long been pondering this after meeting with Arianna the other day. She felt that what Arianna said was

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right. "You have to chase after your own happiness, and if you give up now, it would mean that all your past efforts were in vain."

All her youth spent, all her dreams and aspirations would come to nothing. Even though she did not know who her opponent was, she still could not give up just like this. Brittany believed she would not lose to another girl.

As she sat in her car, she hurriedly opened up the envelope. Inside were photos alongside a brief write-out. The first thing she looked at was, of course, the photos. There, she could see both the couple's side and front views.

However, Brittany slid her fingertips slowly across the woman's face, squinting. There's nothing extraordinary about her! She looks like a girl next door! No one would pay attention to her in a crowd. Fine, even if she has a sweet smile, that's the only attractive thing about her!

Brittany stared at the photos for a moment as if she was trying to imprint the woman's face in her mind before she continued looking through the other documents.

The woman's life experiences, from where she went to school to where she worked—were written on the documents. There was also information on her family background. However, there was no information about when the woman met Alexander or when they started dating.

Despite that, it was problematic for the private investigator to find much else from the blurry photos published in newspapers and magazines.

With the documents and photos on her lap, Brittany sneered as flames rose in her heart, burning vigorously. Sure enough,

the woman in the pictures was just what she expected—a nobody. That woman came from a typical, lower-class family and could easily be an extra in films due to her ordinary appearance. There was nothing special about her, yet, this woman robbed Brittany of the man she loved. Even Brandon told her to give up.

'Are men always so blind?!'

Then when Brittany looked at the address on the paper, she immediately recognized that it was a house under Alexander's name. 'That woman lives there?! How shameless!'

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To Brittany, these peasants only put up an innocent and pitiful front to climb the social ladder. Brittany was fuming as she planned to tear off this woman's mask to let Alexander know who was the best match for him.

Thinking of this, she threw everything onto the passenger seat, started the car, and drove toward the given address.

## **Chapter 502**

Olivia sat by the window and looked downstairs. The confusion in her eyes matched the feeling in her heart. Seeing that Edward was out, she went downstairs to buy some necessities before returning to sit for a while. Otherwise, he would definitely not allow her to do so.

Edward had been accompanying her these past few days, be it to arrange her mother's funeral, grocery shopping, or even when she went out to eat. Although he would not talk much, she was getting used to him following her everywhere like a shadow.

Although Olivia knew that he was doing this out of kindness, she had no means to take her own life in the first place.

Even though she was devastated about her mother's death and her tears would flow uncontrollably at the thought of it, what

could she do? Life still had to go on!

At the moment, the fire was said to be an accident. Although government pensions and subsidies were being distributed, no amount of money could buy back her mother's life.

Olivia was even starting to loathe herself a little. Would this have happened if she had chosen another location to live instead of this one?

However, there was no chance for regret in this world. Lily advised her to look toward the future instead of the past. Although Olivia tried her best, it would still take a while before she felt okay.

After a long sigh of relief, she decided it was best to cancel the

break. She had been off for a long while due to her depression. She also heard from Jenny that Lily had been incredibly busy. However, Olivia had never missed a call from Lily. Lily would tell Olivia to rest more and take good care of herself.

'I should go back and help her,' she thought.

At this moment, the doorbell suddenly rang, and Olivia turned her head to the door. 'Did Edward not bring his key?'

Then, she got up and walked over as the doorbell increasingly began to ring more urgently. 'Why is he in such a rush? Is there an emergency?'

Olivia quickened her pace toward the door and opened it.

"Who are you?" She stared at the woman standing outside the door in bewilderment. Olivia didn't recognize her at all.

"Do you not know who I am?" Brittany asked, thinking that Olivia must be faking it. Although Brittany was not a household name, she was still considered a famous actress. 'How could she not know me? I'm sure she's just pretending!'

After shooting her a prideful look, Brittany swaggered past Olivia. She walked directly into the house with her head held high. Brittany was walking around as if this was her house.



“I’m sorry, but I have no idea who you are. Please get out now.

It did not matter who she was. It was still rude for her to break into someone’s house like this. Olivia was upset as she gestured toward the door, trying to drive Brittany out.

However, Brittany turned around and looked at her with a sneer. “Are you trying to drive me out of here? Is this your

house? Do you think you own this house?”

Now that Brittany had seen Olivia with her own eyes, her dissatisfaction grew. ‘How could such an ordinary-looking woman steal Alexander’s heart away?! How dare she live in his house? How dare she try to kick me out of here?! Who does she think she is?!

Olivia was stunned. ‘It seems like she knows I’m only living here temporarily, and this isn’t my house, but why is she so hostile? Who is this woman?’