

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 503-510

Chapter 503 "Who exactly are you?" Olivia asked.

Brittany smiled and walked straight to the sofa to sit. Then, she crossed her legs and raised her chin with an arrogant look. "You don't have to know who I am. I'm just here to see what kind of vixen caught his attention. Now that I've seen how you look... it isn't much!"

Brittany scanned Olivia from her head to her toes and made no effort to hide her look of disgust.

Olivia was stupefied. What was this woman talking about? The more she heard Brittany speak, the more confused Olivia became!

"To be honest, I've seen many women like you. Although it's not wrong to want the opportunity to marry into a wealthy family and change your destiny, I think you're too self-absorbed. Do you think that marrying him will change your life? Do you know what kind of family the Russells are? A woman like you has no place in that family! Did you dream of becoming a rich man's wife and living happily ever after? In your dreams!" Brittany spat mockingly.

Brittany's game plan was to intimidate Olivia. In Brittany's head, a woman from such an ordinary, small family would run away in fear after some intimidation. She first planned to crush Olivia's dream of being the wife of a wealthy man. Then, she would offer some compensation and make Olivia understand the situation. It should be easy to make such a woman leave.

However, Brittany had no idea that she was barking up the wrong tree.

It was true that Alexander was photographed with another woman. Still, there was a problem with the angle from which the photo was taken. There were also a lot of bodyguards around them.

Although Lily was there, she stood behind while Alexander and Olivia stood side by side. From that angle, Lily, whose back was captured in the photo, was ignored. Instead, people focused on the woman next to Alexander, who happened to be Olivia.

This was all a big mistake, but none of the parties involved paid attention to it.

The rumors had already started to circulate. No one mentioned that the original photographs merely had hazy outlines. The only person to look into this issue seriously was Brittany.

However, her focus was wrong from the very beginning. Even if she managed to find out the woman in the photo, Brittany was focusing on the wrong woman.

Olivia realized right away that Brittany had made a mistake.

It was obvious from Brittany's words. She was looking for the woman that was going to marry Alexander, and that woman was Lily!

Instead, Brittany found Olivia.

Olivia had no idea how Brittany could have made this mistake. Still, since that was already the case, Olivia had no plans to correct her, and she decided to help Lily stop this lunatic. Seeing as she was already in a bad mood, Brittany would be where Olivia would vent her frustrations.

A smile crept onto Olivia's face as she thought about this. "You're right. I do dream of being a rich man's wife, and guess what? I succeeded. What are you going to do about it? Are you going to hit me?"

"You...!" Brittany did not expect Olivia to snap back at her like this. She thought that Olivia would be shaking with embarrassment. Instead, she acted like a hooligan.

Seeing the smug look on Olivia's face, Brittany took a few deep breaths and decided to ignore her. She reached out for her bag and looked at Olivia arrogantly. "Let's cut to the chase. You're with him for the money, right? How much do you want? Name your price!"

Olivia almost couldn't keep her act together and burst out laughing!

This was something that happened in telenovelas. Olivia did not expect to witness it in person and found it hilarious. This was something the mother-in-law of the male lead would do. When had the admirer of the male lead done such a thing?

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"Name my price..." Olivia seemed to be considering it before she continued with a smile, "I'll need some time to think about it."

While she dragged on, she noticed that Brittany was growing impatient and said, "I haven't seen much of the world. What about this? You name me a price, and I'll consider it."

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At this moment, a look of contempt flashed across Brittany's narrowed eyes.

'I was right! She's in it for the money. I don't understand how Alexander could fall for someone like this! He has seen so many pretty faces. I'd be more convinced if he married a daughter from a renowned family. How can I give up when this is the woman he's going to marry?!'

"One million!" Brittany offered after thinking for a moment with pursed lips.

She felt that this price was enough to scare Olivia to death!

Olivia was a woman who rented and lived in a dilapidated house that caught fire because of electrical leaks. After working for so many years, she was only an

assistant. How much money could she have seen in this life? A million dollars was enough to last her whole life!

She was not someone worthy to be with Alexander. Brittany wanted to wake Olivia up from her daydream.

“A million?” Olivia widened her eyes and counted on her fingers. Although the greedy appearance made Brittany look at her in contempt, she was also relieved.

Before meeting Olivia, Brittany was a little nervous about what kind of person Olivia was. Brittany was afraid that it would not be easy to drive her out of Alexander’s life, but now that she saw her, it seemed like it would be a piece of cake.

“A million dollars is a lot of money.” Olivia sighed. Then, she looked at Brittany and said, “However, I have no idea who you are. Why should I believe that you’ll give me a million dollars? What does it matter to you whether I’m with him or not?”

“A mere million dollars is nothing to me.” After a pause, Brittany continued, “Although I can’t say the same for you. This money can do a lot for you. What about this? You take the million dollars and leave him. No, leave Sapphire and never come back! Don’t show yourself in front of him ever again!”

Brittany got a check from her bag and was going to write it down as she said this. Olivia noticed Brittany’s impatient look and guessed she must be one of Alexander’s admirers. She must come from a wealthy family for her to casually offer a million dollars in the blink of an eye.

“But...” Olivia dragged on. She squinted at Brittany as she casually took her time to answer.

Hearing this, Brittany looked up and suddenly felt nervous. “What do you mean, but?”

“He’s the La Beauté Group president and the Russell Family head. He told me that he’s filthy rich. Why’s he only worth a million dollars? Is he lying to me? I need to call him right now to clear things up! I need to know if he’s just bragging or he’s as rich as he said he is!”

Olivia pretended to take out her phone as if she was really about to call Alexander.

“Wait!” Brittany hurriedly stopped her, fearing that Olivia had already dialed Alexander’s number. After all, Brittany did not want him to know about this yet. Otherwise, how could she drive this woman away?

“Then, tell me. How much do you want?” Brittany asked patiently

Chapter 505 As long as the price Olivia stated was within Brittany’s capability, she would agree and send Olivia away as soon as possible.

It would be even better if Brittany got Olivia to write a letter saying she was leaving. It would prove that Brittany did not force Olivia to do so, but it was her that got swayed by the money and left. This way, Alexander could see Olivia’s true colors.

“How much do I want?” Olivia frowned. She pretended like she was in a dilemma as she pondered. Then, she muttered, “Two, three, four, five, six...what about 500 million?”

Brittany almost spat in shock. She would not believe that this woman dared to name such a price if she had not heard it with her own ears. ‘500 million? Does this woman think I own a gold mine?!’

“Are you kidding me?!” Brittany shot up abruptly. She finally realized Olivia was playing her, and her expression changed drastically. She finally dropped her cheerful front.

“Of course not! Since you were trying to make a joke, it’s only polite if I joked back!” Olivia said disapprovingly.

“I made a joke? When did I make a joke?” Brittany tried to recall. She had no idea what Olivia was talking about.

“You and I know who he is and his worth. You and I also know how much benefit and wealth you can get once you marry him. For you to offer one million to send me away, are you looking down on him or the Russel family?”

There were many incidents where the rich would try to buy the poor out with their money. It was something Olivia had pondered for a long time. If someone was looking for financial gains, won't they know which side would benefit them more? Why would they give up a big fish for a small sum of money? It would not make sense.

“So, you're not going to leave?” Brittany tore the check unhappily. This woman was not as easy to deal with as she thought. “Do you think you can really marry

him? You're not worthy of him at all.”

Olivia tilted her head to look at Brittany with her arms crossed and smirked. “I can't say I'm worthy, but I know you're not! Otherwise, you wouldn't have shown up here to try and send me away in such a hurry!”

This sentence hit Brittany straight in the heart, and she immediately felt embarrassed. Her hands that hung by her side instantly clenched into fists. “Shut up!”

Olivia was right. Otherwise, Brittany did not have to hire a private detective to look into this and show up at Olivia's front door.

“This is my house, and this is my mouth. I can say whatever I want. Why should I shut up? You're welcome to leave if you don't want to hear me talk!”

Each sentence she said was harsher than the other. Brittany was so angry that she forgot to maintain her classy front. Her constant reminder not to stoop as low as this hooligan of a woman got thrown out the window.

She could not wait to tear Olivia apart after discovering how annoying she was.

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“You shameless sl*t!” Brittany yelled before rushing over to Olivia, trying to scratch and claw at her face. She wanted to peel off the mask she thought Olivia had on.

Olivia did not expect Brittany to jump at her like that and get slammed to the ground. After struggling a moment, Olivia finally propped herself up with her elbows. However, Brittany ignored this and continued to wrestle her to the ground, clawing at Olivia’s face.

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Screech! Brittany’s sharp fingernails scratched against Olivia’s face painfully. Anger began to bubble in Olivia’s heart, but she began to steady herself.

‘I can’t allow her to bully me like this! This is just a sight! We’ll see who’s scared of who! i’m going to show you who’s boss!’

At that moment, Olivia noticed a gap between Brittany’s demonic claws and quickly reached out to pull her hair.

Brittany yelped in pain after Olivia tugged her hair backward. Her tears threatened to fall out of her eyes. “How dare you attack me?!”

Ever since she was a child, her parents had never laid a finger on her, let alone outsiders. Brittany had always been pampered and treated like a princess.

Back in school, Brittany's brother, whom she was very close to, would protect her. No one dared to lay a finger on her. Later, she gained a lot of suitors, which she then used to help break her into the entertainment industry. Even the directors dared not speak up to her. Yet, this b*tch dared to pull her hair?

Brittany was furious. She did not care where Olivia struck her as she continued to claw and kick. "How dare you attack me?! How dare you?!"

Brittany had no idea how to fight as she never grew up fighting. Hence, she clawed and scratched in all directions, hurting Olivia several times. Olivia was starting to sume in the face of this mad woman.

In a blink, she flipped Brittany over and pressed her down. Then she raised her fist to punch Brittany. As she pummeled Brittany, she yelled, "Motherf*cker! How dare you hit me? I'll show you how it feels!"

Initially, Brittany rushed toward Olivia out of momentary anger. Brittany did not know how to fight at all. Now, she could barely stand it after Olivia slammed her to the ground and held her down.

Before this, she could still kick and scratch, but after getting punched a few times, Brittany stopped moving and began to cry, "How dare you punch me?! You're dead! I'm going to kill you!"

"Hey! Are you still going to be so hard-leaded?" Olivia initially planned to stop, but she got riled up after hearing what Brittany said. Then Olivia reached out to pinch Brittany's checks, pulling them apart. "Did you say you're going to kill me, huh? How dare you?!"

At this point, Brittany was wailing as tears and snot covered her face. Olivia's face twisted with disgust, and just as she was about to let go, she heard a cry from behind them. "What are you two doing?!"

"Olivia?!" Edward heard the commotion when he returned and rushed over, only to see Olivia pressing down on another woman. It was apparent the two were in a catfight.

He could not care less about the things he bought and threw them by the door before rushing to pull Olivia up. Then he quickly scanned her from head to toe. "Are you okay?"

Olivia stood there with several scratches on her face, and her hair was messy. There was even blood coming out from her cuts. A hint of distress flashed across Edward's eyes as he subconsciously reached out to wipe the oozing blood with his thumb. "You're hurt."

"I'm fine!" Olivia exclaimed and wiped her face casually with her head held high. "She suffered worse than me!"

When she turned to look at Brittany, still lying on the ground in tears, Olivia felt like she had won a big battle.

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When Edward followed Olivia's line of sight suspiciously, he was startled by what he saw. "Ms. Oakley?!"

"Huh? You know hier?" Olivia casually asked as she ruffled her messy hair.

Edward had no idea how Brittany found this place, nor did he know how she got into a fight with Olivia. Although questions were ringing in his head, he knew it was not the right time to ask them. Instead, he squatted down and helped her up.

"Ms. Oakley, h-how did you get here?" Edward was at a loss for words when he looked at Brittany's disheveled appearance. It was already bizarre for her to show up here, and now that she had gotten beaten up like this, he could not conjure a proper explanation.

Edward was beyond confused.

“Waa... Waa...” Brittany was still wailing. Other than suffering a great grievance just moments ago, her sadness from the past few days had piled up, and she was finally letting it all out.

The most important part of this was that Edward was here. If he was here, Alexander must be nearby. Brittany was sure he would show up soon. So, she allowed Edward to lift her and cried, “E—Edward! Where’s Alex?”

“Mr. Russell isn’t here. I’m only here to take care of Ms. Hart,” Edward replied. “Ms. Oakley, are you all right?”

Brittany listed her head to look at him with teary eyes. Then she started to sob again. “D—Do I look o—okay to you?”

Olivia, who stood on the sidelines, could not help but snicker.

Just a moment ago, this woman stomped in with her head held high, acting all high and mighty. She even tried to buy Olivia off with a check. But now, Brittany’s head was swollen, and her makeup was messy. Her gorgeous curls now looked like a bird’s nest.

She looked so ridiculous that Olivia could not help but laugh. At this moment, Edward glanced back at Olivia, signaling her not to add fuel to the fire.

Sure enough, Olivia’s snicker angered Brittany even more. “How dare you laugh at me?! Edward, look! She was the one who beat me up. I need to tell my parents so they can avenge me! I need to have a good talk with Alex. How can he marry such a vulgar and savage woman?!”

As she waved her finger angrily at Olivia, Brittany suddenly had an idea.

“That’s right! She beat me up! How can this ruthless woman, who goes around beating people, be married into the Russell family? How can she be Alex’s wife and be in charge of the family’s affairs in the future?! She’s not worthy of it at all!

Edward, who was comforting her, was puzzled when he heard what she said. 'Marry?!'

Then as he shot a suspicious look at Olivia, she stood there proudly and quietly with a smile.

Edward did not know what to say.

"Don't be so complacent! The Russell family would never let a woman like you be their daughter-in-law! Watch your back!" Brittany threatened. She finally stopped crying and wiped her face.

"Ms. Oakley, d--did you say that Mr. Russell wants to marry...her?" Edward could no longer suppress his curiosity and asked as his eyes darted back and forth between Brittany and Olivia. He wondered what all this meant.

"Don't know about that?!" Brittany's eyes widened, and he looked at Edward in surprise. 'How's that possible?'

Edward was Alexander's personal assistant, part-time driver, and bodyguard. Edward had been around Alexander for years and was closest to Alexander. How could Edward not know this?

"What do I not know?" Edward was confused. 'Has the news of Mr. Russell's marriage been released? No way. From what Ms. Oakley said, it sounds like he is about to get married. But isn't he already married?'

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Edward was out of the loop. He held his tongue out of fear of inispeaking,

"If you didn't know, why are you here to take care of her? Didn't Alexander ask you to do this?" Brittany questioned as she pointed her finger at Olivia.

"He arranged this, but..."

Just as Edward was explaining, Olivia interrupted him. "Did you hear that? Alexander was the one who sent him to take care of me, letting me live in this house. No matter how jealous you are or how much you want to break us up. You won't have the chance!"

Olivia shook her index finger at Brittany. Then she rotated her wrist, giving Brittany a thumbs down. That irritated Brittany. She was about to jump on Olivia when Edward stopped her.

"Miss Oakley, calm down!" He was not very good at comforting people, so that was all he could say. Brittany seemed to have found the wrong person, but for some reason, Olivia opted to mislead and enrage her instead of telling the truth.

"Okay, I won't do it!" After being stopped by Edward, Brittany calmed down and looked at him, "However, as you can see, I didn't touch her while she hit me. Don't twist the truth when you tell Alexander about this."

Edward was silent.

"Humph! Wait and see!" After Brittany threatened Olivia, she fixed her messy hair, picked up the bag that had fallen on the floor, and walked out of the house.

Edward turned to look at Olivia and at Brittany, who rushed out. After hesitating, he eventually stayed and did not chase after Brittany.

"Why didn't you go after her?" Olivia bent over to pick up everything scattered on the ground.

Two broken cups were among the other items that had been knocked over and scattered around. It was not worth it. Olivia needed to figure out a means to pay for it regardless.

Olivia was so satisfied during the fight, but she was no longer pleased when she

knew how much she needed to pay back. Edward brought a broom and a dustpan and helped her clean the mess up.

“Why’d you mislead her?” He asked while cleaning.

“Mislead her?” Olivia sneered and pointed at her nose. “She was the one who didn’t figure it out. She rushed up to me and accused me of being a vixen, a bad woman. Since she thinks so, then I’ll agree and be like that for her!”

Olivia shrugged. ‘I only fulfilled Brittany’s wish, so you’re welcome, Brittany.’

Edward could not say anything, so he continued silently

After tidying up everything and wiping the table, Olivia sat down heavily. She felt relieved as all the emotions she had held in for the past few days were released.

“I’m worn out!”

Edward came over with cotton swabs, iodophor solution, and band-aids. He looked at her and said, “Go wash your face. I’ll apply some medicine for you.”

“Huh?” After reacting, she touched her cheek. It did kind of hurt, but it should not be a problem since it was just a minor cut from fingernails.

“Don’t bother. This little injury will heal tomorrow!” She waved her hand smiling.

Instead of persuading her, Edward said, “Human nails are filthy with bacteria and dirt hidden in them. There are many precedents for infections after being scratched by nails. It may heal within two days if it is mild. Those who do not handle the cleaning properly, the infection may lead to disfiguration later...”

“Stop. I’m going to wash it. I’m going to wash my face, okay?!” Olivia was afraid she would lose her face if she let him continue.

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Olivia went to the bathroom to wash her face. When she looked in the mirror, she was a mess. Her hair was tangled and messy. She could even grab a fistful of hair. That woman was ruthless.

However, Brittany was also a mess. Olivia had yanked off a lot of her hair, and those punches on her face were hard. That was for her showing off! Moreover, Brittany was Lily’s love rival. Helping her friend manage her romantic rival was, therefore, acceptable.

Thinking of this, Olivia felt righteous and great. She brushed her hair in front of the mirror, washed her face and neck, and then walked out of the bathroom.

“Sit down.” Edward pointed to the seat in front of him.

Olivia pouted, “No need! It’s just a small injury.”

“The injury may not be big, but the number of cases of tetanus infection due to a small injury every year is about 1 in 600,000, and the cases of death due to tetanus infection are...”

“Fine, I’ll put the medicine on, all right?”

At first, Olivia’s impression of Edward was that he was dull. Then she realized that he was hard on the outside and soft on the inside.

When she thought Edward had trouble expressing himself, he would babble high sounding truths until everyone was left speechless. At the same time, when thinking he could talk a lot, they could sit together for the better part of the afternoon without him even opening his mouth.

He was a combination of extreme contradictions. Frankly, he treated Olivia quite nicely.

When the cotton swab was dipped with medicine and wiped on the cut on her face, Olivia could not help but gasp, "Ouch, it hurts!"

"Why'd you fight with her?" Edward asked while carefully applying the medicine.

"You should know that she hit me first! I just retaliated in self-defense," Olivia said confidently.

Glancing at her, Edward continued, "Deliberately misleading her and pretending

to be Mr. Russell's fiancée is also self-defense?"

"I've already said that it's her fault she got that wrong. It's none of my business. She believes I am Mr. Russell's fiancée. She'll think I'm lying even if I say I'm not.

With Brittany's paranoid and arrogant personality, it would be impossible for her to believe that Olivia was not the one she was looking for.

His finger paused. Edward felt that what Olivia had said was reasonable.

Brittany was indeed highly stubborn. He had always been by Alexander's side and often had the opportunity to meet her. The spoiled woman's temper was not very

good.

“By the way, what’s that woman’s background? She’s so arrogant and even throws money at me! It’s like I haven’t seen money before!” Olivia felt angry when she thought about it.

Still, it was a lot of money!

Olivia might act like it was nothing then, but it was because she was fooling around. Those figures were said for fun and satisfaction. It would be nice if she had that much money!

“How did she throw money on you?” Edward felt amused after hearing her words.

“It’s like the old-fashioned plot on TV. She’d write me a check for me to leave Alexander. She even let me set a price. I did set the price, and she regretted it again!” Olivia could not help but complain. Brittany should not have started it if she could not afford to play. How embarrassing!

“Have you made an offer?” Edward was surprised and a little curious. “How –much did you ask for?”

It must be a huge number to make Brittany step back, but he was still stunned when he heard Olivia say, “I asked for about two or three billion.”

“You... dare to ask for that much?!” he lamented.

Who knew this petite girl who loved to cry and laugh was so courageous? Brittany

must have pulled back on it. Anyone would have to pull back on it!

Today’s Bonus

Chapter 510 “Why? Isn’t Mr. Russell worth the price?” Olivia asked back with a light snort.

He did not dare to say that!

After giving her the medicine, Edward glanced to see a piece of paper vaguely under the seam of the sofa. He bent down and picked it up to take a look. That was Brittany's cheque which seemed to be blank. He thought about it and slipped it into his pocket.

"What do you want that for?" Olivia also saw it and asked curiously, "You want to make an offer for her too?"

Edward's eyes twitched. What did he need to make an offer for?!

"Nothing. It might be useful later," he said lightly.

"Oh." Nodding, Olivia went to get her phone. "I'll make a call."

Seeing her get up and walk into the bedroom, Edward considered it. He should also make a phone call. Brittany made such a fuss there might have more trouble coming in.

He was aware of the trouble-making skills of that spoiled lady. He had experienced Brittany's stubborn harassment before, so it was necessary to warn Mr. Russell.

"Olivia!" It was the first time Olivia took the initiative to call her, so Lily was delighted. "Why are you free to call me today?"

"Come on. I've nothing to do. I'm free all day!" After being sarcastic, Olivia said softly, "Lily, I'm sorry. You've worked so hard recently!"

Lily disagreed, "It's all right. Come and help me only after you get a good rest!"

"Well, I'm ready to report back!" It sounded like Olivia was in a relaxed mood." Anyway, I've done my work at home, and I'm not supposed to continue resting!"

After a pause, she subconsciously said with her voice lowered, "About that, Lily... Anything happened between you and Mr. Russell?"

Lily was confused, not understanding what she meant by that, "What do you mean? Nothing happened between us!"

"It's not that. I mean, are you ready to make your relationship public?"

"Well, maybe. What's the matter?" Lily felt strange. "When did you become so gossipy?"

"Well, about that..."

After hesitating, Olivia decided to tell her about today's incident to remind her, "A woman came over today and mistook me for you."

"What?"

"She might be looking for the woman that Mr. Russell wants to marry, but for some reason, she made a mistake and thought it was me, so she came to me."

Lily turned off the machine and walked to a quieter place. She still did not quite understand. "Who was she?"

"It seems that her surname is Oakley..." Olivia recalled that Edward addressed her as Ms. Oakley, and although they fought, Olivia did not know who that was.

“Oakley...” Lily thought carefully, but she could not recall anyone with that name. When she was with Alexander, she had never seen any other women around him.

“Hey, you don’t have to be afraid anyway. I’ve already beaten her up! I helped you to teach her a good lesson!”

“What?!” Lily was stunned, “You... beat her up?”

After hanging up the phone, Lily was still confused. Olivia’s words puzzled her. When she got home and saw Alexander, the first question that popped into her mind was, ‘Who was Miss Oakley?’