

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 511-517

Chapter 511 While Lily was thinking about what to say and if she should ask Alexander, he walked straight toward her. He tapped on his phone several times, put it down, and asked, "Have you heard about Brittany?"

Lily was shocked. 'Why is he always so direct?'

Nodding, she said frankly, "I've heard about Ms. Oakley, but I don't know her first name."

Alexander waved at Lily and pulled her to sit down. Then he said bluntly, "Her name is Brittany, and she's Brandon's younger sister. You remember the one who climbed the wall at our house last time and came to mooch food?"

"Oh, that guy!" Lily had an impression of who it was.

However, these two were quite funny. One climbed the wall and got electrocuted but still wanted to freeload for a meal, while the other came to bribe but found the wrong person. 'No wonder they're siblings. Half of their brain is probably empty.'

"Don't you want to know who she is?" Initially, Alexander wanted to tell Lily the story, but seeing her lack of interest, he felt disappointed. "She's not jealous at all?"

"Didn't you just tell me about it?" Lily blinked, and Alexander already took the initiative to explain. What else was there to ask?

Alexander was very dissatisfied, not knowing what to say to her, "Aren't you jealous?"

“Why should I be jealous? Is she your ex-girlfriend?”

“What if she was?” Alexander said that on purpose, suddenly wanting to see Lily’s reaction.

Lily nodded, “Oh.”

“Oh?”

Alexander thought he had misheard, or maybe something was wrong with Lily.

Did she think a simple “oh” could send him off?

“Lily, honestly, do you even like me?” Alexander turned around, took Lily’s hands, and looked into her eyes seriously.

‘What does that mean?’ Lily nodded honestly, “Of course I do!”

Of course, she liked him. Otherwise, why would she marry him? Why would she want to stay with him?

“If you do, won’t you mind other women being around me? You don’t mind me having an ex-girlfriend? You don’t mind having a rival?”

That was what all women cared about most. However, Lily’s reaction was a little too bland.

Lily finally understood what was on Alexander's mind. Seeing his affronted expression, she started to laugh. She gently pulled her hands from his and pinched his face. "You silly! I don't mind. It would have to be someone truly awesome for me to be jealous."

"It's already in the past, so why would I care? You wouldn't have married me if the woman were that important to you. After a while, she continued, "Besides, on your terms, how weird is it for you to have an ex-girlfriend? It would be even weirder if you didn't!"

Alexander kept quiet as he looked conflicted. He made a fist with one empty hand, put it on his lips, and coughed twice.

Lily became curious when she noticed his actions, "Are you okay?" She thought of something and asked another question, "You don't have an ex-girlfriend?!"

'How can that be possible?!' Even without his qualifications and net worth, ladies would love his handsomeness alone. In addition to his family background, wealth, etc., many were envious of him. How could he still be single all this time?

"So what? I was waiting for you," Alexander snorted softly, but his cheeks were suspiciously flushed.

Chapter 512

"Well, I had other choices, but..." Alexander trailed off.

Lily put her hands on Alexander's cheeks and tilted her head to look into his eyes. His face, no matter from which angle, was flawless, "Are you sure no other women were head over heels for you?" Her last sentence was what she thought, and she said it unknowingly.

Alexander's eyes sank suddenly. He grabbed her restless hands and pressed her down, "Do you think every woman is as bold as you?"

That was true. Indeed, Alexander's conditions were attractive, but only he knew how much he had been through since taking over the family business. In his shoes, he had no time to think about other things.

Besides, there was Brittany, who was always happy to drive away the women around him. Although her obsession was tireless, it was better to be bothered by one person than a group of women.

Therefore, Alexander never said a word to the ladies Brittany had driven away. They had nothing to do with him anyway. However, the situation was different now. He had warned Brittany not to disturb anyone around him and would take action against her if she refused to listen.

Lily was quiet and could not refute. In retrospect, she was indeed bold as she approached him for help. He said he wanted to get married, and she agreed. It was probably the most daring time in her life.

Alexander stared at Lily for a while and touched her nose with the tip of his nose, then he straightened up, saying, "Brittany is not my ex-girlfriend. She's relatively familiar with me. I regard her as my sister, but she is unwilling to accept that."

He clearly explained their relationship in a few simple words. After all, what else was there to the equation? If he wanted to make her jealous, he would at least give her a chance to do so.

"Then, did you know she went looking for Olivia?" Lily had second thoughts about her question and wondered how Alexander would not know about this

since Edward had witnessed the whole thing. If Edward knew, Alexander would

too.

"I know," nodding slightly, he paused and said, "There's a little problem now."

Alexander turned and glanced at Lily. "Olivia beat her up."

'So, it's true!'

Lily thought Olivia was joking when she called and said she had beaten Brittany. However, she did not expect Olivia to have genuinely done it. Lily was in disbelief. Her typically outgoing and loyal friend always valued their friendship, but Lily never imagined Olivia would dare to fight with others.

"Then, was it serious? What happened? Do we need to apologize or compensate for anything?" Lily thought of the consequences and could only suggest two things.

Alexander shook his head after thinking of the information he received from Edward. "It shouldn't have been too severe with Edward there. We'll wait and see how the Oakleys respond before deciding anything."

"Olivia did what she did because of me. I'll go on her behalf if she needs to apologize or compensate. I don't blame her for this," Lily said seriously.

Although she did not know the details, she knew Olivia had gotten into a pickle because of her. No matter the reason, Lily would not allow Olivia to take the

blame.

However, Alexander looked at her in surprise, "What are you talking about? Even if there was a need for an apology or compensation, Brittany should apologize, and her family should compensate."

Lily replied, "Huh?"

Alexander would not forgive anyone who disturbed his people or touched his stuff. Why should Lily apologize instead? He would not let that happen under his watch.

Chapter 513

Arianna came home after shopping and noticed that only her mother was there. Arianna knew she was explicitly waiting for her.

“Hi, mom!” She called out smilingly, walked over quickly, and put down the bag in her hand. “I bought two new scarves for Dad, and seeing that the new style looked nice, I bought two for you too. You can try them on to see if you like them. “Arianna opened the bag and reached in to remove the scarves.

“No need for now. Let it go,” Eloise said, “Arianna, come here.”

She motioned for Arianna to sit beside her and ordered the housekeeper to bring over a black truffle cake. Then Eloise waved her hand to signal the other housekeepers to step back. Only she and Arianna remained in the living room.

Looking around, Arianna said smilingly, “Do you have something to tell me, mom?”

Eloise nodded. Her gentle eyes wandered on Arianna’s face. She raised her hand and gently stroked Arianna’s hair, “My dear, time flies so fast. You’ve grown so much.”

“Well, don’t put it that way, mom. I didn’t grow so big overnight. You were there watching me grow up,” Arianna giggled and bent over to pick up the cake.

“Yeah!” Eloise said with emotion, “I birthed you and watched you grow. You are brilliant, but what a pity.” She said nothing after that but looked sad instead.

Arianna naturally knew what her mother wanted to say. Unfortunately, she was a girl and could not inherit their family’s property.

It did not matter how society was now because the Tanner family was still old fashioned. Only men could inherit the family business. However, they lacked males, and one of their family members had

only one son, but he was not focused on business. Joseph and Eloise, on the other hand, had only one daughter.

But wait, Arianna's father also had an illegitimate son. He was a brat, so he could not join the line of descendants. Even if he was born a leader, he could not inherit the Tanner family's property openly and honestly.

That was the reason behind Joseph and Eloise's argument. It was because Joseph wanted to take in his illegitimate son and wanted Eloise to accept the brat into their family tree, meaning the illegitimate son could inherit the business.

Of course, that was ridiculous to Eloise. How could Joseph expect his wife to accept a child born from another woman and give him everything? Why did he think Eloise would agree? There must be something wrong with Joseph.

"Mom, this cake is delicious!" Arianna changed the topic smilingly, always avoiding embarrassing questions in time to make the atmosphere less awkward.

Eloise naturally knew her daughter's intentions, so she felt even more guilty." You're a grown-up now, and I don't want to hide these things from you anymore, my dear. I know you're aware of the situation and what's been going on at home. I want to ask you how you feel about it."

Arianna held the cake, paused, then smiled softly. "How do I feel about it? What do you mean, mom? How do you think I should feel?"

Chapter 514

"My dear, you know you have a younger brother..."

"I don't have a brother!" Interrupting her, Arianna said decisively, "Mom, you and Dad have only one kid! Have you forgotten? I don't have a brother!"

Eloise was a little tired and gave a faint sigh, "Yes, both you and I don't want to accept the truth, but your father is determined to bring this son home. What do you think?"

"It's not the first time Dad wanted to bring them home. If it were that easy, he wouldn't be asking your opinion all the time. Mom, you're still very important in this family," Arianna turned over and said in a serious tone.

Of course, Eloise knew that she was important. If it were not for her importance, Joseph would have divorced her long ago and married that bitch!

She kept one blind eye for many years and did not want to make things too extreme. How many men stayed loyal to their wives? As long as he did not go overboard, she could still live well and maintain the stability of life on the surface.

However, over the past two years, Derrick's health condition worsened. Joseph was anxious to steal the company because there was no suitable successor. He had always wanted to take charge of the Oakley family, but his elder brother was holding him down. Now it was an excellent opportunity.

Looking at the overall situation, Eloise naturally hoped that her husband could take charge of the entire family so that her status would change again.

However, if the price was to take that mistress and her son into the household, she absolutely could not accept it.

If she gave in once, it would happen again. What if the mistress wanted to get married officially? By then, it was like forcing Eloise and Arianna out the door.

After so many years of hard work, she could not give up or give in.

"However, if your father is determined to do this, then I'm afraid we won't be able to stop him."

From the initial temptation to the present, he had already laid out his cards for

the past two years. Eloise believed that the other woman was also encouraging him to do so. Who could guarantee in the future that he would allow them into the family regardless of their rejections?

“Mom, what are you doing to stop him? You have been married to dad for so many years, but you still don’t know his temper? He’ll be more persistent if you stop him and do not let him do what he wants. His heart will only be more inclined to the other woman!”

Arianna spoke softly. She had always been well-behaved and quiet. She was a well-known role model among the circle of rich young ladies. Many people took her as an example because she was gentle, demure, and knowledgeable.

She analyzed the situation in a clear manner, and it made people feel as if it had nothing to do with her. She was just an outsider analyzing the situation and making ideas as if they were personally unrelated to her.

“Can I stop him? If I don’t, they’ll move in. What should we do?”

“Haha,” Arianna laughed softly as she finished the cake. She set down the plate, wiped the corner of her mouth gracefully, and turned to her mother, “Mom, you’re such a smart person, but why haven’t you figured this out? Relax and think about it.

“In this situation, even if you try to stop dad, you might fail. However, if you don’t stop him, they might not necessarily be able to come in!” Her gaze fell slightly towards the door, “The bar in our household is set high, and not just anyone can join as they like. If you can’t manage it well, you’ll fall!”

Chapter 515

Her words calmed Eloise’s thoughts. That was true. Why did she want to stop him? Let Joseph welcome that wh*re and her child into the family if he wanted to. Eloise could go through with it, as there was no guarantee that everything would go their way. Even if they agreed, Eloise would make sure they regretted it.

“Take a step back. If they really came in, they’d still be under your nose. They’ll live the rest of their lives with headaches. Good things don’t come easy. They should prepare for the worst!” Arianna said what was on her mind.

Eloise, very troubled at first, seemed to have an epiphany. She was smart and only needed a little nudge to figure things out by herself. It was only because it was sudden, making her feel bewildered.

She looked at Arianna carefully again. The more Eloise stared, the more she felt she had underestimated her daughter. Eloise kept her eyes on her daughter and felt that Arianna was very similar to how capable she was when she was younger. “My dear, you’re brilliant and very much like your mother. If only...” Eloise stopped abruptly. Her expression seemed a little conflicted.

Eloise would not have to worry so much if Nathaniel could be like his younger sister. On the subject of her son, there was little news about him since the last time they met.

His company had gone bankrupt, and he seemed to be missing. Eloise did not want to cause a stir by personally looking for him, so she sent someone to do so covertly, but they turned up empty-handed. Maybe he was hiding away from society because he was under too much pressure.

“Don’t worry, Mom. I’m on board with you on this one,” Arianna said while holding Eloise’s arm with both hands affectionately. “That’s my precious daughter!” Eloise lightly touched her cheek, “By the way, you’re not young anymore. When will you get a boyfriend and bring him home to see me?” “Mom,” Arianna stopped swaying her arm and said, “I’m on your side, and you’re still making fun of me like this?”

Eloise said sternly, “Who’s making fun of you? I meant it seriously! If you don’t bring one back, I’m afraid your father will arrange someone for you.” Arianna was startled, “Dad? What did he say?” “He didn’t say it directly but mentioned it. You’re smart. As part of our family, you should know that sometimes we can’t make our own decisions. Of course, in terms of this, I’ll support you all the way. I trust your judgment.” Basically, with that being said, it was implied that family must come first, and she must find someone of the same social status.

Arianna was relieved when she heard that nothing was set in stone yet. She replied, "Mom, if Dad mentions it again, you can tell him I already have a partner!" "Really?" Eloise was delighted, "Where's he from? How old is he? Have we met before? Do we

know each other?" "Mom, don't be in such a hurry! I'll bring him home to meet you when the time comes, but not yet. I promise you'll be satisfied in both status and appearance," she said confidently.

Eloise believed in her daughter's words. Arianna was smart and had a lot of insight and ideas. Eloise sometimes felt she did not have her daughter's thoughtful and long-term mindset, so she trusted her when she said that.

This also relieved her heart. She patted Arianna's hand and said, "My dear, you're the greatest comfort to me!"

Chapter 516

Lily was mentally prepared but still got a shock when she saw Olivia. There were several scars on her face. Even though she had applied medicine, it was still slightly swollen.

"Didn't you say that you beat her up?" Lily felt a little embarrassed.

Olivia was proud, "Of course! You should've seen me beat her up until she was on the floor! She looked so ugly!"

Olivia was triumphant, and when she met Lily's suspicious gaze, she raised her hand to touch her cheek. When she felt the bruises, she subconsciously said, "Tsk!" from the pain.

Then Olivia continued, "Hey, it's just a small injury. I accidentally scratched myself. You know, it's inevitable when we're fighting each other, but she's much worse off than me, so I still beat her!"

Olivia was chuffed as if there was a banner to reward her accomplishment.

After all, Brittany had a bit of a social background. The last time, she still had Alexander to back her up, but what if she got into trouble again?

"I'm fine," Olivia smiled, "Besides, you know my temper. After so long, who have I fought with? If it weren't for her being rude and deceiving people, I wouldn't be bothered."

Besides, Brittany was the one who made the first move. Otherwise, Olivia would not have fought back. "Well, it happened because of me," Lily said, "I bought some snacks for you and put them in the locker. You can get them later."

"Really? That's so nice of you!" Olivia smiled, "In that case, thank you very much!"

Food should never be rejected! Well, it seemed her mood was much better and not as gloomy. Although it was difficult to overcome the grief of losing a loved one, one always had to look forward. "By the way, I'm already looking for a new place. You can tell Mr. Russell that I'm moving out once it's ready," Olivia said. "Why the hurry?" Lily thought about it for a while but did not stop her, "That sounds good, though. Since Brittany found you, maybe others would too. It would be best if you didn't get involved for no reason. It's a good idea to move out." Lily did not push her about this. If she put more effort into the job, the rent could easily be covered.

"Hmm..." After pondering for a while, Olivia had something to say but could not bring herself to say it.

"It's not like you to hesitate. If you have something to say, say it. If you don't say it now, I'll stop listening!" Lily knew her too well. Seeing Olivia like that, Lily could already guess what she was thinking

"It's nothing. I was just wondering. With Mr. Russell's qualifications, he probably has a lot of exes. Do you still have to deal with them in the future?" Although it was none of Olivia's business, Lily started to worry after she brought it up.

Lily recalled Alexander's words when she mentioned this. He said that he had never had a girlfriend before. She could not help but smile, "That's not possible."

"Why not?! You didn't see how vicious that woman was." Olivia took a step forward as she spoke and lifted a hand like she was holding a purse. She raised her eyebrows and imitated Arianna's arrogance, "Let me warn you, break up with him immediately. Not just any woman can marry into the Russell family. Do you honestly think you succeeded in marrying rich? Name your price. How much do you want in exchange for leaving him? Would one million dollars be enough?"

Olivia exaggerated Brittany's words with a high-pitch voice and bossy demeanor. It made Lily laugh out loud, "That's enough! Do you want me to die laughing?"

"It's true!" Olivia stomped her feet when she saw Lily's disbelief and said, "Oh, that's right! This stomping action was also hers and not mine!" Olivia continued, "I've seen a lot of women like you. What you want is money, right? How much do you want? Three or four hundred million dollars? Are you crazy?!" Olivia imitated her vividly as she shook her head and gestured no with her fingers.

Lily supported herself with one hand on the table as she doubled over with laughter.

"Hahaha!" Jenny laughed out loud. It was unknown when she came in. She had obviously heard Olivia's words and her performance.

"Ms. Gray!" Olivia quickly stood up straight and stopped acting.

"Why are you putting on a show instead of working? Do you want to be an actor?" Jenny lightly coughed before she put on a straight face and walked in. Olivia pouted, "I don't have the looks even if I want to be an actor."

She was very self-conscious and knew that she was just an ordinary girl. She had an average look, but compared with the beautiful Lily, she seemed mediocre at most. Ms. Oakley, who she met yesterday, was pretty good-looking. However, she was too arrogant and annoying.

Oh well... she admitted that she was not good-looking. She was ugly!

"You really want to be an actor?!" Jenny put down the things she was holding on the table and turned around. "No, no. I'm just kidding!" Olivia shook her hand and peeked. "What did you bring, Ms. Gray?" "This is information! What else do you think it is? Should I bring you some snacks instead?" Jenny said half-jokingly.

"Sure... no, no need!" Olivia hesitated but shook her head. She knew that Jenny was teasing her. "I wanted to ask what information this is."

Jenny did not answer her question but indicated to Lily, "You should ask your manager."

"I'm working on creating new types of Southbank soaps right now. I keep feeling that something is amiss but can't pinpoint it. That's why I asked Jenny to bring over all the information about Southbank soap. I want to look at it and see if I can get any ideas."

Jenny continued, "I was worried that she'd be too busy. All's good now that you've come back from your leave. Lily has been really busy recently due to your absence!" "Oh right, the higher-ups said that you can have two assistants. You should spare some time and select your new helper." Jenny remembered and informed Lily. "There's no need." Lily flipped through the information and said without looking up, "I have enough people as I have liv here now. It's not necessary dual having more assistants is better in perfumery. Too many cooks spoil the broth." "Fine!" Jenny did not force her. She put a hand over Olivia's shoulder and leaned on her. Jenny looked at Olivia with a meaningful smile, "Then again, Liv won't be staying here for very long By then, you'll still have to find new assistants." "Huh, why?" Lily looked at Olivia in surprise upon hearing this, "Are you changing companies?"

Olivia shook her head in confusion. "No!"

"It's not changing companies. However, you'll become a rich man's wife after you marry Mr. Russell. Can you still work as a mere assistant?" Jenny continued without giving the other two people a chance to speak, "Way to go, girl! You hide it really well!"