

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 546-550

Chapter 546

At this moment, the atmosphere at the scene had reached a climax as everyone was excited to guess it right.

Within a few hours after Lily hung up the phone, her name was trending online while the live interview continued.

The host noticed the fragrance from Lisa and inquired, "I'll take the liberty to ask, is the perfume that you're using now the one in the rumor?"

"Yes." Lisa nodded.

"Then..." After a pause, the host seemed to want to embarrass Lisa and said jokingly, "I may speak frankly, but I think that when I'm so close to the fragrance, it does not smell as amazing as rumor said. It's just a normal perfume."

It was provocative to say that. After all, Lisa had gained popularity for a few days because of this perfume. If now the host said that the fragrance was just ordinary, it meant that she was overhyping it, and the media was leading it on.

Daisy almost stood up, looking unhappy.

At first, when Lisa wanted to announce Lily's name, Daisy let it be as Lisa was her boss. But the host's words were intended to make things difficult. If she misspoke, Lisa could be accused of exaggerating the perfume's appeal and receive backlash. The host's provocative words did not anger Lisa.

Instead, she smiled and said, "That's normal! Perfumes are like food. It varies from person to person. It's not easy to satisfy everyone. Some might like it, and some might not. It's normal for some of them to even hate it. For example, my assistant caught a cold two days ago. So she couldn't smell it and tell if the perfume was fragrant." After taking Daisy as an example, she continued. "I personally like this perfume very much. The reporter who interviewed me also liked it, everyone could be like-minded, and it may represent certain people's tastes. Isn't it common for some people who could not appreciate it?"

She might be polite, but she implied that anyone who felt it was just ordinary was due to their taste, not the perfume itself.

"Other than the one I'm using, my friend Lily has many other products that were all popular before. I believe those who like her perfumes will also like her latest products." After that, Lisa put down the microphone indicating to end the interview. Daisy also quickly got up and left, expressing her displeasure at the host's impoliteness.

She helped Lisa to put on a coat and took her out from the backstage passage. There were many staffs around as they walked through the path. Lisa came across and passed by a woman. She thought it was an illusion as she sensed the woman pause for a moment, take a deep breath, and leave. It happened in a split second, so Lisa glanced back in confusion and saw nothing. Brittany turned into the studio with displeasure written all over her face.

The host was taking a break and drinking water when he saw her. He immediately stood up and called respectfully, "Ms. Brittany!"

With a light snort, Brittany kicked away the props blocking her way and looked at him. "Can't you even do a simple thing?!"

The host looked embarrassed, "I've tried my best. After all, it's a live broadcast, so I can't tear her down too much."

"Who told you to tear her down! Can't you say it smelled bad or act disgusted? What about your flexibility at work?" Even with her voice lowered, it still could not conceal her anger.

Brittany was so angry that the host did not achieve what she wanted. Instead, Lily was in the limelight. When she came here, she saw that Lily was already trending top one in search, completely suppressing Brittany.

A few days ago, Brittany was the most talked-about person on the Internet because of the show in which she starred as the main character. Now, however, a niche perfumer has overshadowed her. Most importantly, Lily was that woman. How could she not be angry?

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"Brittany, if it weren't for you, I wouldn't have said what I said today. Her perfume was exquisite! I loved the smell of it and would love to get a bottle for myself!" The TV host said honestly. It fueled Brittany's rage, "Go get it then! There are so many world-famous perfumes, but you're willing to settle for a cheap, brandless one? You're courageous, huh? You're not even afraid that it'll damage your skin!"

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Her rage shocked the TV host, but he mumbled two seconds later, "Brittany, the perfume is from a branded company too. It's from La Beaute Group's Rebirth."

Brittany only glared daggers at him. The TV host immediately quieted down and tried to be inore discreet.

Brittany was green with envy as she watched Tweets about Lily garner more and more interactions. She had initially planned to hire one of the country's most famous perfumers to develop a perfume exclusively for her. They were already at the last stages of discussion, and all she had to do was meet with the perfumer to decide whiat scent suited her character best.

However, Lily seemed to have taken that away from Brittany, and Brittany even wondered if Lily did it on purpose.

When Brittany planned to have a custom-made perfume of her own, news about Lily developing an exclusive perfume for someone else appeared. Lily was just an insignificant perfumer in the industry to Brittany, so she should stay in her circle and research her perfume in the lab. Why did she have to stir up such a commotion? This woman was probably born as Brittany's archenemy. "Brittany, what are you looking at?" Since her room door was open, Brandon knocked lightly on her door and walked in.

Brittany quickly locked her phone and turned to him. "Just surfing the net, why?"

"The past two days have been...are you feeling better now?" Brandon stood before Brittany and looked at her concernedly. He knew his sister well. It was typical of her to cry and throw tantrums, but she only cried for two days and behaved as if nothing had happened immediately after.

Brittany also seemed busier than ever. Even when she was home, she kept hiding in her bedroom. Something seemned amiss, but Brandon hoped she was not bottling everything inside and schemning something.

“I’ve never felt better,” Brittany blinked and insisted, “I’m happy, healthy, and my work is going well!”

Brandon remained silent for a while before continuing, “I know you’ve been in love with Alex for a long time and that it’s not easy for you to forget about him in such a short time. However, you must learn how to let go. Not everything can go your way, even when you’ve worked hard for something. You know Alex well, too. He had already warned that if you were to

Brittany interrupted him before he could finish, “Okay, okay. I know what you mean, so you don’t have to keep reminding me. I don’t want to hear you mention his name or that woman.

Can’t you just leave me alone and let me quietly forget about them?” Brandon felt guilty looking at her upset face. He spoke gently, “All right, I won’t bring it up again. Oh, the perfumer you wanted me to find has agreed to meet tomorrow at noon. Don’t forget!”

“Okay, I won’t.” Brittany nodded, acting like her regular self again. As Brandon motioned to leave, he turned back one last time, looked at Brittany, and asked hesitantly, “Why are you interested in a perfumer? Is it because Li—she’s a perfumer, and you want to learn to become one too?”

Being a persumer was no easy task, as one needed a unique talent. Also, it did not mean Alexander would change his mind just because Brittany became a perfumer. “What are you talking about, Brandon? Of course not!” Brittany rolled her eyes. “I just wanted a custom-made perfume for myself that I can use during the Silver Blossom Award ceremony. Isn’t this a trend nowadays?” Brandon did not know about trends and fashion popular amongst women. So, he just accepted this as one of Brittany’s vanity affairs and did not give it much thought.

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Lily was surprised that her gesture of gifting her friend a custom-made perfume would cause quite a commotion on the news and social media.

Initially, the discussions on social media were about the perfume, but they gradually became about the perfumer, her past, her physical appearance, and even how she sounded in person.

Hashtags like “Lily’s custom-made perfume,” “Lily’s heavenly voice,” “Lily the queen of plagiarism,” and “Lily looks like an actress” appeared across Twitter. If these were not hashtags, Lily would have assumed the netizens were using her name to create new catchphrases

Faced with such a situation, Lily did not know how to react. It was a perfect example of unintentionally successful social media marketing.

Lily’s Twitter account gained four million followers overnight. She was still not used to this overnight fame, even though she was well-known now. Still, she was unsatisfied with her performance as a perfumer and knew she had a long way to go to become a world-famous perfumer.

“Aren’t you happy to be famous?” Alexander asked while pouring them each a glass of red wine. He passed her one glass and sat beside her with the other. “Honestly, I would much prefer if they focused on my perfume instead of me.” As a perfumer, there was nothing more fulfilling than the public acknowledging her work. She had spent so much time researching and developing her product that it would mean the world if people genuinely appreciated it. However, the reality was the exact opposite. At first, the public showed interest in Lily’s work, but they became more interested in Lily than her perfume.

“Have you ever thought of starting your own brand?” Alexander asked as he sipped his wine.

“My own brand?” Lily’s eyes immediately lit up. That was every perfumer’s dream, but it was difficult to achieve as one needed a lot of money and resources.

Even though there were many top perfumers, few had their own perfume brands. Most typically worked for reputable brands at the start, and once they made a name for themselves, they would tie themselves to the brands they worked for. By then, it would not matter whether or not it was the perfumers’ own brand since they were already famous.

"I don't have the resources for that. Besides, Rebirth treats me well." Lily was forever grateful to Rebirth because it allowed her to continue working on her research and doing what she loved. Moreover, it also gave her leverage to go against Nathaniel. How could she leave Rebirth after she had made a name for herself? That would be downright selfish.

"You don't have to leave Rebirth," Alexander clarified, "You can still stay. They'll just provide you with an individual research area. Then, they'd place your new products into a separate line whenever you decide to release one. You'll be the one naming the products with a different brand. That will be your brand."

Alexander's proposal was tempting, and it was hard for Lily not to accept it. "You gave me such an attractive offer, and it's difficult for me to refuse!" Lily's eyes betrayed her eagerness to take up the offer.

Alexander smiled, "Then don't refuse it."

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Brittany was surprised when she met the perfumer she had contacted. Firstly, she did not expect 'him' to be a woman. Secondly, the perfumer's information stated that the woman was in her fifties. However, the woman looked like she was in her thirties. If her age was according to the information, then the woman had a great skincare routine.

"Hi, Ms. Walters," Brittany politely greeted the woman.

The woman smiled. "I'm Angeline Walters. I prefer people calling me Angeline instead." "Hi, Angeline. What would you like to have?" Brittany quickly changed how she addressed the woman and sat in front of her.

"Anything is fine," Angeline said. Her eyes studied Brittany closely. It was as if she was checking her from head to toe.

Brittany felt awkward as she instinctively grabbed the hem of her blouse.

“Relax, you don’t need to be nervous. I’m just studying your character and physical appearance so I can think of a scent that suits you,” Angeline clarified when she noticed Brittany’s awkward demeanor.

Brittany immediately relaxed and asked, “What perfume suits me the most?” She did not know much about perfumes. The only ones she had used were from high-fashion couture brands. It was good enough for her as long as they smelled nice. Brittany had never thought about whether or not they were suitable for her.

If it were not for the incident with Alexander, she would not have thought about this.

“Take it slow,” Angeline commented nonchalantly. She wore her hair in a loose bun behind her head and had an alluring yet successful career-woman look. She had a defined jawline and striking eyes, making her look more energetic than regular women.

Brittany could also smell a faint scent. When she took a deep breath, the smell became more assertive, fading quickly into the air. The fluttering scent was so faint that it made her want to try to catch it. It was simply elusive and alluring.

“Your perfume smells so good!” She blurted out her thoughts before she could even stop herself, so she looked at Angeline apologetically.

Angeline sniffed and adjusted her sitting position. As she moved her loose hair out of her way, her fragrance spread freely, and the smell became stronger again. Brittany could not explain why, but the perfume’s smell attracted her to Angeline.

“Angeline, may I ask what kind of perfume you’re wearing? I’ve never smelled something like that before; it’s wonderful!” Brittany could not help but continue praising the woman. This perfume was much better than the one Lily had, and it was also more charming.

"It's something simple I made on my own," Angeline said indifferently. "Simple..." Brittany looked at Angeline with widened eyes, surprised at her confidence. Brittany was now confident about Angeline's abilities.

Angeline was so talented that she could simply create a perfume that smelled so wonderful. Brittany believed Angeline would make a fantastic exclusive perfume for her if Angeline

agreed. "Could you give this perfume to me?" Brittany asked tentatively. The perfume was so alluring that she wanted to own it. She wondered if she could use it around Alexander and if he would be attracted to her by this scent.

Surprisingly, Angeline's facial expression changed. She said firmly, "This isn't for you."

"Why?" Brittany asked.

"If perfumes were such casual things, then you wouldn't need me, would you? You could just go to a shopping mall and get them over the counter," Angeline looked a bit angry as she spoke impatiently

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Brittany was taken aback by Angeline's sudden rage, "But..."

"Perfumes have their own appeal. Each bottle is different and has its own meaning, especially custom-made ones. When others smell it, they will automatically think of you. The smell that is distinctively yours and yours alone, they won't think of others. That's the meaning of perfume and its charm. How could you simply use any perfume, even when it's not suitable for you?" Angeline concluded.

When she was talking about perfumes, it was like she was a different person. She was babbling non-stop about it with a dreamy look in her eyes.

Her words convinced Brittany as they sounded so persuasive. "You're right, a custom-made perfume is just what I need. I want people to remember me with a sniff."

'Also to be attracted to me... she thought. This was what she really wanted.

Angeline looked at her with a mysterious smile, "You're in love, aren't you?"

Brittany was surprised by Angeline's question, and her face flushed red immediately. She lowered her head in embarrassment, silently admitting it.

"You want to make the man fall in love with your scent?" Angeline continued to ask.

Brittany shook her head, "I know that's impossible. I just wanted to..."

"Why is it impossible?" Angeline cut in, "Perfumes are magical, and they fascinate people, You could make a man go crazy for you if used correctly."

Brittany was both astonished and speechless. Was she even serious?

Angeline continued, "Do you know how animals find their partners during mating season?"

"How?" Brittany unconsciously asked.

“Through smell!” She raised an eyebrow, “Animals, unlike humans, are less pretentious. Their way of mating was straightforward, using their sense of smell. In other words, you’re seeking your distinctive smell, something that’s only yours, a fragrance that could make others go crazy for you.” “Just like the one that you’re using now?” Brittany asked eagerly. She could not help but agree with what Angeline had said. She felt that Angeline was right and that she knew exactly what Brittany needed.

“No, not exactly,” she smiled and lifted a finger to emphasize that Brittany was wrong, “What I mean is that you need a perfume that’s only for you!”

“Then, what do I have to do?” Brittany was getting excited just from listening to Angeline.

It was as if the perfume that could make anyone go crazy for her was already in her possession. She felt like if she had it, she could make Alexander love her undyingly and not go back to that siren of his.

“That was it! That woman was a perfumer as well. Alexander was most likely seduced by her perfume, which explained why he was so obsessed with her. That must be the reason!”

Brittany thought. Angeline gave her a thorough look and smirked, “I’ll need a few strands of your hair and a bottle of your sweat.”

“My sweat?” This confused Brittany. “Yes,” Angeline nodded and continued, “When you’re ready, just send them over to me and wait.”

Even though Brittany did not know why she needed these two items, she trusted Angeline entirely. Hence, she nodded in agreement, “Okay!”