

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 567-571

Chapter 567

The annual Chamber of Commerce dinner in Sapphire was lively. Many industry leaders respected it because it allowed them to meet and engage with business partners they had cooperated with through the years. On the other hand, it was also to explore potential clients and perhaps better investments.

Alexander was naturally the center of attention at the dinner. Many small and medium-sized companies who wanted to cooperate with La Beauté Group, or hoped to gain his favor and investment, would try their best to capture his attention.

Brittany was a little nervous as she held her wine glass. She stared at it for a long while but could not get a chance to squeeze in and isolate Alexander from the crowd.

Arianna swayed, looked ahead smilingly, and muttered, "It's getting late." Her voice was soft, and only the two could hear it. Of course, only the two could understand each other. "I know," Brittany pursed her lips, "There are too many people. I'm waiting for an opportunity."

"Waiting is not an option. If you keep waiting, Alex will probably leave at any minute," Arianna said with a faint smile. She lowered her head and took a sip of the wine. She was busy greeting people non-stop. Brittany's heart was conflicted. She decided to settle the case as soon as possible but was still anxious about the approach. Her feelings for Alexander were love and fear at the same time. She had loved him for many years but would feel timid when facing him.

She raised her head and gulped her wine to give herself courage. "Remember what we agreed on!" Leaving those words behind, she strode toward Alexander's direction.

While approaching Alexander, she took two glasses of wine from the waiter's tray. She stared at the man before her, with her pinky tapping the glass inadvertently. Then she pushed aside the crowd to get to him. "Alex..."

Alexander looked back and saw Brittany.

"Alex, I was ignorant before. I did things that made you angry, and I was impulsive. I hope you can forgive me," Brittany seemed sincere as she handed Alexander a glass of wine, "I hope you can forgive me."

Looking at her, Alexander politely took the wine glass, but he did not drink it. "You're a grown-up now, so you should consider the consequences before you act. I can forgive you this time since I still treat you as my sister."

Brittany's eyes glinted when she heard the word sister. "I see. If you forgive me, then let's toast to that!" She raised the glass in her hand.

"Brittany, you and I are friends. We don't need to drink to make amends," Alexander said. He seemed like he did not want to drink.

"No, I insist!" Brittany stood before Alexander, fearing he would not drink the wine. She raised her head and drank from her cup. "I'm being sincere, so I hope you can give us—give me another chance."

She fixed her eyes on Alexander's wine glass as if she would not feel at ease if he refused to drink.

"Really?" Alexander asked again, raising his eyebrows. Brittany's eyes flickered as she bit her bottom lip. "Just this once?" "If that's what you want," After pondering for a while, Alexander said slowly, "Okay."

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Alexander raised his head, drank the wine in the glass, then raised the empty glass, "Okay?" "Yes." Her voice trembled a little. Her heart was pounding even faster after he drank the wine. She did not feel relieved at all.

He really drank it! Everything was going according to her plan. Soon enough, the most critical step will come, and she could only hope to get the result she expected.

The time hit 9 p.m., the dinner was in full swing, and the hall was lively. Some people were tired and went to the room to rest for a while. Brittany had been staring at Alexander's movements. Fifteen minutes ago, he left the venue to take a break.

She had already obtained the hotel key for room 1808. The medicine should take effect at the same time as well. She gave Arianna a wink and quietly left to go to the elevator.

Seeing her disappearing back, Arianna pursed her lips, walked outside the balcony, and made a phone call, "Let's make this happen." After hanging up the phone, Nathaniel quickly followed the plan. He released the announcement to the paparazzi, "Breaking news at Room 1808." Although the words were vague, the paparazzi were smart enough to know what was going on and went with the updates.

Whether it was true or not, a tip was always necessary. In fact, Nathaniel had no idea what was going on, but he did as Arianna told him to.

Previously, when working with Arianna, he became increasingly aware of why he failed in the past. He overestimated himself and the whole situation. He thought he was smart enough to win over Lily with his actions, but he did not expect her to have her own plans. She was stagnant, but she would excel once she was ready to rock and roll.

He has been thinking very clearly for the past few days. MN Inc. was nothing. He always had his visions looking far and wide. When he could grab the entire Oakley family, he would have enough strength to compete with Alexander. Work hard from the very beginning? How foolish. Looking up at room number 1808 and then looking at the room card in her hand, Brittany took a deep breath and moved the card close to the door lock. With a tiny “click,” the door opened.

There was no light in the room, and she dared not turn it on. It would be difficult to handle if Alexander suddenly woke up from the lights.

Through the dim light in the room, she could vaguely see someone sitting beside the bed, and it was obviously a man.

Suppressing her excited heart, she walked slowly toward him. However, it was a little strange. If the medicine was working, how could he still maintain such calmness and still sit still?

The doubts in her heart flashed. After all, her plan was about to succeed, and the excitement still overshadowed other emotions.

“Alex...” She wanted to call him but was afraid that her identity would be exposed, so she walked up to him, bent down, and tentatively reached out to touch his face. When her fingers touched his cheeks, her heart palpitated for a while. She moved her fingers

slowly down to the collar of his neck, but suddenly, her hands were held down.

If the medication worked, he would gradually start to desire her. However, not only was he so calm, but he was not turned on at all.

Just as she was wondering, the bedside lamp turned on, and the room became bright!

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Brittany struggled to open her eyes for a while due to the intensity of the light. She opened them again after blinking, and her face turned pale in shock. “Why are you here?” She stumbled back in fear, but her hand was still pressed down, so she did not fall. One hand was still firmly pressed against the person’s collarbone, which was embarrassing enough. That was the biggest evidence that the person she touched was not her dream man, but rather, her brother.

Brandon’s reaction was no better than hers. He sat there, staring at her carefully, his expression sour.

Brittany’s mind was blank, and she was in shock. She was clueless as to what was happening!

“Who did you think it was?” He said faintly. He was no longer chuckling as he always did, and his voice was somber. “Let me go!” Brittany’s face was flushed with shame when her own brother held her. She desperately wanted to pull away and immediately wanted to delete the so-called evidence that she wanted to stage.

He looked down at the hand he was holding. Brittany's hand would have been even lower if he did not stop in time. Who would have known what would happen next? Brandon was still in shock. He never thought that his sister would dare to do such a thing. When Alexander contacted him earlier, he did not take it seriously or would even believe it. He would think it was a false rumor if he had not seen it with his own eyes.

As soon as he let go, Brittany fell back and sat down unsteadily. She sat on the ground for a while, unwilling to get up. She was depressed and still trying to figure out what was going on. "Why are you here? Where is he?" Since the cat was already out of the bag, there was nothing to hide, so she asked bluntly. "How dare you ask? How dare you do such a thing? What were you going to do if I didn't show up? Are you out of your mind, Brittany?!" Brandon suddenly stood up and angrily reprimanded.

Facing his rebuke, Brittany seemed very disapproving. She looked at him while bending one leg and placing a loose hand on her knee, "What am I doing? I just want to be with the man I love. What's wrong with that? Brandon, what right do you have to speak to me like that? Have you ever counted the number of women you've been with? At least I am better than you, you playboy!"

"No matter how much I play around, I'd never put our family business and future at stake!" Brandon was furious, but she still did not admit her fault, "I thought you probably had figured it out these few days, but I didn't expect you'd be so courageous to drug him! How dare you drug him! Do you know who he is? Do you know his methods? Do you want the whole family to die with you?"

"Hey," with a disdainful sneer, she stood up slowly, "Just look at how timid you are! I would have already slept with him if you hadn't gotten in the way. Based on how he is, do you think he won't be responsible for me? By then, our family would only expand, and you'd follow suit.

If I win the bid in one fell swoop, it will be even more perfect. Here you are still yelling!" She stroked her belly with one hand as if she was pregnant.

She thought for a while, "By the way, what did you do with him? Also, how did you even know?"

The plan was flawless. She did not tell anyone except for Arianna. Arianna was the one who bought the drug and spread the news. Brittany never suspected Arianna, or maybe it was her. While Brittany was

trying to figure it out, Brandon became upset. His hands clenched into fists as they hung at his side. He tried his best to restrain his emotions, "Brittany, you're idiotic! Alex would think that you're immature for playing these tricks! If it wasn't for the sake of the friendship, you might've even died! Come with me now!" He stretched out his hand to pick up Brittany, but she was still thinking out loud. She suddenly thought of something and shouted, "Damn it! What time is it now?" "It's half past nine!" Brandon answered after he checked the time but was confused why Brittany asked, "What's wrong?" "Great! There's still time!" She breathed a sigh of relief after she heard the time, "Then let's go quickly!" Since the plan had failed entirely, she could not stay here anymore. Things would be more troublesome if the paparazzi came.

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After fixing up her clothes, she glanced at Brandon. He was still unhappy with the whole situation. She pouted, walked over, and opened the door. As soon as the door was opened, blinding flashlights of the cameras were taking pictures frantically, accompanied by exclamations, "Brittany! It's Brittany!" Whoa! What a scene! Tomorrow's headlines would read "Leading Actress with Mysterious Man at Hotel Room for One Night Stand." That would definitely be breaking news! In vain, they rushed over, and they all tried their best to raise the camera for fear that they would not be able to take a good picture. Brittany was walking in front, and Brandon was still in the room, so people outside did not see who the man inside was.

Raising her arm to cover her eyes, Brittany was surprised how these people came so quickly. Obviously, the news would not be released so early.

Still, years of experience with the media made her calm enough to say with a slight smile, "What's everyone doing here? If you want to interview, you should make an appointment with my assistant first."

"Brittany, are you here alone?" "There seems to be someone else inside. It's so late now. Are you two talking about the script?"

"Are you seeing someone?" Some of the awkward questions were prepared by herself, but now, they seemed very embarrassing "Why is it so noisy?" Frowning, Brandon walked out from the inside with an impatient look.

The paparazzi froze. "Brandon?" Those who have been in these gossip circles all year round still could recognize rich young people, especially a playboy like Brandon. He had been constantly rumored about all kinds of scandals.

They were siblings? What kind of breaking news was this? "How are you guys?" He raised his hand and showed his signature smile, "It must be tiring for everyone to come and photograph my sister at this hour! However, I hope everyone can give her some private space so she won't be too tired." "Why's Brandon here?" Some people felt unwilling to give up and even looked inside the room suspiciously.

Seeing their actions, Brittany was very dejected. She also hoped that a certain someone was in the room. Obviously, that was not the case. Everything went in the wrong direction. She could not change anything, so she only went with the slow. "I'm not supposed to be here? My sister had a few drinks at the Chamber of Commerce and rested a while in the room. Now I'm picking her up to go home. Do you have anything else to ask?" Shrugging, Brandon answered naturally.

"Uh..."

Everyone looked at each other. There was 110 problem at all, but what about tomorrow's headlines? It was impossible to write that the Oakley siblings were secretly in love and went home together. That was nonsense!

While hesitating, there was a sudden loud noise from the opposite room. Everyone present could hear it. The crowd went completely silent.

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Brittany subconsciously looked at Brandon. She still had not figured out where Alexander was and felt doubtful at the sound, so she walked over and knocked on the door. Brittany did not know who was inside but needed to find out.

"Is anyone there?" She asked.

No one answered her. She knocked again, but there was no response from the inside. There was such a loud noise earlier, but it was dead silent now.

Brandon looked back and said, "I'll inform the hotel staff to check on this room. Something might have happened to the guest." He was about to call someone when the door opened from the inside.

Arianna was standing behind the door with messy bed hair and had not fully awakened as her eyes were half-open. She stuck her head out from the crack. "Who is it?"

"Ari?" Brittany was surprised. She did not expect to see Arianna inside the room. Most importantly, it was this room. "Tanny? Why are there so many people here?" Arianna covered her mouth with her hand and yawned, "Didn't you return to your room to rest?" "Yes, I went back to rest, but my brother is here to take me home," Brittany replied to Arianna's questions and stared straight at her. She then looked into the room between the gaps. 'Ari... Alex...' Brittany thought that something was amiss and felt uneasy. However, she could not pinpoint what was wrong. "Why did Brandon bring so many people to take you home?" Arianna scratched her head and said, "Bye then. I'm going to continue sleeping." Arianna was about to close the door when Brittany held it. She asked smilingly, "There was a loud noise in your room just now, Ari. Did you drop something? Are you all right?" Brittany wanted to go in, so Arianna did not try to stop her. "It's nothing. I accidentally fell from the bed when I was in a deep sleep. Was the noise so loud that everyone heard it?" "Why are you so careless?" Brittany asked as she quickly walked into the room. The paparazzi outside were equally curious and wanted to follow her, but Arianna stopped them. "I don't think it's appropriate for you guys to come in. Don't you all think so?" Brittany looked around the room but did not find anything, not even another person. It was as if the noise earlier did not happen. 'Did Ari fall from the bed?' Brittany looked at the bed and found it to be quite messy. However, there was no trace of anyone else. Was she overthinking? However, in many things were not right. Brittany looked into the bathroom as she walked past it, but it was also empty. 'Is there honestly no one else here?' Arianna suddenly leaned over Brittany's shoulder and asked, "What are you looking for?" Her sudden movement startled Brittany, and Brittany quickly shook her head. "I—it's nothing! You need to be careful and make sure you close the door since you're alone, Ari. Have a good

rest!”

Brittany exited the room, and the people outside were disappointed when they realized there was nothing newsworthy around and dispersed. Brittany kept silent along the way. Brandon had wanted to ignore her but could not help but ask when he saw her frowning deeply, “What are you thinking?” “It’s nothing.” Brittany shook her head but still felt puzzled that Ariana was in the opposite room. “Brandon. is Alex...”