

## Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1211 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1211—"I know you too well. After you chop off his leg, you're going to do something else. You never wanted to give us freedom or let me go. I don't want to leave then. Just kill me!" Hannah looked like she was ready to sacrifice herself.

Heather stared at Ralph quietly, but he simply looked down without a word and had no intention of saying anything.

"Aren't you two in love? Won't you give up anything for each other? I've given you a chance, and you can't bear to sacrifice a leg?" Heather mocked and directed her words to Ralph.

"Uncle Ralph," Lily said, "Hannah is willing to sacrifice so much for you. Aren't you going to say something?"

"What do you want me to say?" Ralph looked up at Lily and emphasized his every word, almost angry. "What should I say?! That I'm okay to have my leg chopped off? Sorry, I'm not!"

"As winners, you guys act all high and mighty and treat people like dirt. Now I have nothing, yet you still want to chop off my leg. How will I make a living without my leg? Will the Russell family support me for the rest of my life? Hannah too?"

Ralph pointed at Hannah without looking at her. "You guys won't! You're just enjoying seeing us suffer!"

"All I want is to stay alive," he stressed.

"I promise..." Heather suddenly said, "This will be my last demand. All I want is your pair of arms and one of his legs, and then both of you can leave. I'll never go after you guys ever again. I can even give you money so you can leave here and wherever you go or whatever you do would not concern me anymore. How's that?"

What she said was so tempting to Hannah that even her eyes lit up. She stared at Heather for a moment and glanced at Ralph, expecting his reply.

However, Ralph only held onto his folded legs and did not look up at her.

Heather laughed. "You see that? That's the man you love? Do you think he truly likes you? Can't you see he cares about himself most? You're willing to give up your family and arms for him, but he can't bear losing even one of his legs. Do you think he'd do anything for you? Do you think it's worth it?"

Hannah did not even blink when Heather told her she wanted to chop off her arms and kick her out of the family. However, her expression grew deathly pale, and her eyes lost their glow. Hannah looked like something had sucked her soul out, and she lost all hope.

She moved near Ralph and said in a shaky voice, "Ralphy..."

Ralph lifted his gaze to her and shook his head. "As I said, I just want to stay alive. There's nothing more important than that."

"Not even me..." Hannah's lips trembled, but she did not finish her sentence.

Like a lost soul, she turned to look at Heather with a half smile. "You've achieved your goal."

Heather was puzzled.

"That's what you're after, aren't you? You want to see my last hope destroyed and laugh at my stupidity and failure. Now you must be happy witnessing it, huh? Yes, I'm stupid! I gambled everything I had to love this man even though he's a good-for-nothing, but let me tell you something-1 don't regret it.

"Not even now! Because I learned about joy and pain through him, and I started to have hope for the future owing to him. Ralphy made me realize that I'm a living person, not just your shadow!"

Hannah screamed as she clutched her chest. Her voice echoed in the house deafeningly, "Don't worry. From now on, there won't be two children in the Riggs family anymore! You, Mom, and Dad won't need to worry about the curse again!"

She suddenly and swiftly picked up the knife and plunged it into her stomach.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1212 By Luminous Night**

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1212—"Hannah!" Heather sat up in alarm, wanting to stop her. Shocked, Lily tried to do the same but was too late.

No one had expected that she would suddenly do that.

Worried for her safety, Chump threw himself before Heather to protect her.

With the blade plunged deep into her stomach, a look of pain lingered briefly on Hannah's face before she started to laugh.

Unknitting her brow, she let out a hearty laugh before tumbling aside.

“Hannah!” Heather rushed over and held her up, but being too weak, she almost fell together, if not for Chump’s support.

“Hannah! You wretched girl, are you nuts? Is it worth dying for such a man? Is it?” She shouted in shock, anger, and even anguish.

Lying in Heather’s arms, Hannah laughed happily. Holding down the hilt with one hand, she lifted another and saw her palm covered with blood. “I’m so happy. I’m finally free and no longer a shadow of yours.”

She turned her head to Ralph and said weakly, “Ralphy... You don’t have to feel distressed anymore. I know you don’t like me that much. I-I’m happy to be able to care about you.

“What’s important is that I liked you, and it doesn’t matter if you cared about me!”

“Enough of this nonsense!” Heather scolded. “Get a doctor. Hurry!”

Hannah waved and said in a low voice, “There’s no need for a doctor. Just let me die. It’s so tiring to be alive! It truly is. Heather...”

Her voice got softer and softer as she gazed at Heather. “We’re even now, aren’t we?”

Her head drooped aside, and she could say no more.

“Hannah! Hannah!” Heather’s eyes became bloodshot. “Call the ambulance! Call the ambulance!”

In shock, Ralph remained still. He had not expected someone as gentle as Hannah would do anything so drastic.

Chump said solemnly. “Ms. Riggs, it’s... too late.”

“B’lshit! We can still save her. Call the ambulance!”

Lily collected herself from the shock. “Let’s not argue. Send her to the hospital first!”

“Yes! Yes!” Heather repeatedly nodded, looking at no one except Hannah, who had shut her eyes.

She wanted to hold her up but was too weak to do that.

Chump took Hannah from her. “Ms. Riggs, I’ll send her over.”

Heather tagged along as he went. Lily hurried after her. "I'll catch up with you guys."

Heather nodded carelessly, paying little attention.

Lily turned over her shoulder to Ralph and asked, "Are you coming?"

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1213 By Luminous Night**

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1213—Surprised, Ralph took a moment to respond, but Lily had turned to leave without waiting for his answer.

Chump drove while Heather sat in the backseat, holding Hannah in her arms. The younger sister's breathing was so weak that it might stop at any time.

"You wretched girl, don't die on me, okay? You can't die without my permission, do you hear me?" She muttered threateningly, "If you dare to die, I won't let you off easily. Do you hear me? You're not allowed to die!"

However, Hannah neither yielded nor defied her this time. She simply gave no response.

Driving solemnly. Chump glanced in the rearview mirror and was shocked.

Heather had always been calm and did not even cry, even when seriously hurt. However, she was weeping now, and her beads of tears were falling onto Hannah's face.

As Lily emerged from the gate, Alexander hurried over, having sensed something was not right. "What's the matter? Heather's car just left. Why did she leave you here?"

He was so worried that he almost barged into the house and was relieved to see her coming out.

Alexander carefully looked her up and down and let out a sigh of relief, seeing she had suffered no injuries.

"Hannah committed suicide," she said as she looked at him.

She was shocked to see such a bloody scene. 'She bled so much. I'm afraid she won't be able to make it.'

"Who?" Puzzled, Alexander could not comprehend what she said.

Catching herself, she said, "Let's go to the hospital."

Heather was waiting outside the operating room when Lily and Alexander arrived at the hospital. She sat unmoving with a horrified expression while her entire body was shaking.

Lily had never seen Heather looking so fragile before. Troubled, Chump stood beside the woman. He did not care about Hannah, but he worried that Heather could not cope if anything happened to her sister.

On the way here, Lily told Alexander what happened, and even though he did not experience it personally, he was somewhat astonished. He assumed his family's relationship with the Riggs family was merely a marriage of convenience. That was why he was surprised when Heather's younger sister, about whom he knew nothing before, declared her undying love for Ralph.

Not long later, Ralph reached the hospital as well. Having rushed over in a cab, he was afraid to go near the others and could only stand a distance away in embarrassment.

Alexander saw him but pretended that he did not. Thinking that what she witnessed might be too overwhelming for her, he gently held Lily with one arm.

Soon, the light outside the operation room went off, and a doctor emerged, spreading her arms as she shook her head apologetically.

This was expected, but it was still hard for Heather to accept.

Ashen-faced, Heather would have dropped to her knees if not for Chump. She lunged toward the gurney as it was wheeled out of the operating room and lifted the white cloth. Hannah's face, which resembled hers, was now lifeless. She could neither hear

Heather's voice nor do anything for Heather anymore.

"Hannah Riggs, you're not allowed to die!" She let out a guttural wail before collapsing.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1214 By Luminous Night**

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1214—When Heather woke up, it was already dark outside. She saw she was in a hospital ward painted all white, and her arm was hooked to a drip. She looked over her shoulder and saw Lily sitting aside, slowly peeling an orange.

The orange's refreshing scent filled the room. Lily lifted her gaze and smiled slightly. "You're awake?"

"Why are you here?" The woman inquired, her voice low.

“Someone needs to keep you company, and I’m free anyway.” After a pause, Lily said, “I’m sorry for your loss.”

Heather smiled wryly as if she had just remembered what had happened to Hannah. “Sorry? What’s there to be sorry about?”

Since I was young, I knew she was going to die. If I lived, she had to be dead, and vice versa. I’m better off now that the curse came true, and I need not worry about it from now on.”

She tried to sound casual, but her expression betrayed her grief.

Lily remained quiet for a moment and said, “Actually, have you ever thought that the curse, perhaps, is not even a curse? The only reasons the curse existed were people’s fear of such an unreal thing, human nature, and self-interest.”

Heather looked at her in bewilderment.

“If all of you hadn’t worried about the so-called curse, you and your sister could grow up together happily as regular people, and the curse might then be broken without anyone dying. Perhaps everyone could have led a happier life that way?”

In Lily’s opinion, the twin sisters grew up together and had to compete for survival, but it was unlikely that they did not share a bond.

Hannah was trying hard to imitate her sister, and she influenced Heather.

While hating and resenting each other, they unknowingly bonded at the same time.

“Perhaps. Who knows?” Letting out a quiet sigh, Heather looked out the window.

“The doctor said it will take three to five years for you to recuperate from the poisoning. Within the period, you’ll have to look after yourself and avoid practicing kickboxing as much as possible.” Lily reminded Heather, recalling what the doctor had said.

“Practicing for what? I trained for many years thinking I’d be undefeated, but what did I get in the end?” Heather lifted a hand and looked at it listlessly.

Lily got up and put the peeled orange on the nightstand. “It’s getting late, and I have to get going. I hope you’ll recover soon.”

‘Even though we’re not friends, I doubt we’ll become enemies in the future.’

She walked toward the exit, thought of something, and looked over her shoulder. “Oh, the Russell family hopes you won’t vent your anger on Ralph.”

She mentioned “the Russell family” to let Heather know they would not stand aside if she chose to take revenge on Ralph.

“No worries, I won’t do anything to him. That wretched girl had always put him first, even until she died.” Casually averting her gaze, Heather snorted and said almost inaudibly, “What a fool.”

It was hard to say whether Hannah was a fool, but Lily knew the younger sister held a special place in Heather’s heart.

‘However... There are not many second chances where one could start all over again.’

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1215 By Luminous Night**

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1215–The 100-year-old Russell Estate looked the same as usual, but one might think it had significantly aged due to all that had happened recently.

Ralph knelt by the bed in Margaret’s bedroom. He had lost a lot of weight, and his hair on both sides had become grayer.

Margaret had mixed feelings seeing him. She shut her eyes without saying anything as tears slowly fell from the corners of her eyes.

“I’m sorry. Mom! I wish I could still call you so. I was wrong,” Ralph said lowly. ‘

“I’ve thought it through. It’s not entirely your fault, and I’m partly to blame for failing to guide you properly until you turned out like this.” Margaret said in a nasal tone as her eyes remained closed.

She continued slowly, “Forget it if you’d like me to reinstate you as a Russel family member. From now on, Alex will take charge of everything, and I will no longer interfere with his decisions.”

Ralph lowered his head. “I didn’t come to ask you for anything but to apologize. I consider myself lucky to be alive. I want nothing else and hope you can allow me to care for you.”

Margaret opened her eyes to look at Ralph. “You mean it?” “I’ve signed the papers to return everything to the Russell family since they don’t belong to me. I’m an orphan, and I should be grateful that you’ve cared for me for many years. Annie lost her life because of me. I-I’ve wronged too many people that I deserve to die!” He burst into tears.

“Who’s Annie?” Margaret had not learned about what happened and asked, somewhat puzzled.

“She’s a woman I’m indebted to for life.” Ralph felt a deep sting when he thought of how Hannah looked at him before she died. He thought nothing mattered more than staying alive, but he knew now he was wrong, as many things did.

Sadly, he knew he could not start over.

A year and a half later, La Beaute Group opened its tenth branch overseas and expanded its business empire.

Simultaneously, Lily’s studio grew, and her perfumes became the world’s top brand.

It was something to die for, but she had too much on her plate.

“Galen Russell, I told you not to climb on that! Are you deaf?” Lily was holding a test tube when she shouted angrily and hurried over to pull him off the table.

The one-year-old boy grinned and giggled, showing a few teeth. He looked so adorable that Lily could not bear to smack his buttock. She sighed and said, “I wish you were a baby in my belly again so you wouldn’t be climbing all over.”

She thought she could focus on her perfumery career after giving birth to her son, but the boy was the opposite of Alexander, always restless and mischievous.

“Then your belly will explode!” Olivia laughed, pointing at Lily’s belly.

Since Lily was pregnant with twins now, and her bulging stomach was much bigger than before, it might explode if Galen was back inside.

Lily snorted. “Look who’s talking. Aren’t you the same?”

Olivia was carrying a baby too. The two pregnant women enjoyed working and bantering in the studio daily.

“Why aren’t you even a bit like your dad? If you behave like this again. I’ll leave you at home and not bring you here again.” Lily patted her son’s buttock and spoke threateningly.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1216 By Luminous Night**

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1216 Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1216—Olivia laughingly took Galen into her arms. “You said the same thing last time, and then what



happened? You couldn't bear to leave him at home. Anyway, I think our Galen is obedient enough. Oh, yes, didn't Mr. Russell want to teach him some stuff personally? Where's he?"

"Well, Galen nearly crawled into the paper shredder when his father took him to the office, and Alex was so terrified that he stopped taking him there. I guess we'll have to wait till Galen grows older." Lily shook her head.

Having missed out on many things in their lives, Lily and Alexander had named their son "Galen," which meant "calm" in Greek, hoping he could slow down and calmly enjoy life, unlike them.

However, the boy had always been restless and kept getting into mischief to the point that they wondered if they had made a mistake naming him so.

Olivia put everything in order, looked outside, and noticed that her ride had arrived. "I'm leaving. What's wrong with Mr. Perfect? He's usually early. Why isn't he here yet this time?"

Lily chuckled. "He has something to do, and he'll be here a bit late. You can go home first."

"Can you handle things alone?" Olivia looked at the squirming child in her arms and asked, concerned.

"Absolutely!" Lily gestured okay and said, "I know today is your anniversary. Just go and stop worrying about me!"

After seeing Olivia off, Lily brought her son to the yard outside and seated him on the swing. Since it was autumn and breezy, flower scents permeated the air, making the place more pleasant.

Not long later, they heard the sound of a car arriving and saw Alexander stride in from outside.

"Daddy, Daddy!" Galen spread his arms and trotted over with a happy grin.

Alexander held his son up over his head, making him giggle.

"Is it just you, honey? Where's grandma?" Lily looked outside, but there was no one else.

"She said it's the harvest season, so she's not coming back. She'll return to visit Galen after harvesting the fruits."

Alexander carried his son, nuzzled his cheeks, and the boy laughed non-stop, holding back his face.

“Grandma is quite enjoying her life, isn’t she? She doesn’t even miss urban life anymore.”

When Margaret got slightly healthier, she moved to the mountains to stay and pray. As there were many fruit trees, she would water and fertilize them whenever she was free. The fruit trees grew well and bore many fruits this year.

Ralph also stayed in the mountains with his mother, seemingly leading a relatively quiet and reclusive life.

“Even your uncle isn’t coming back?” Lily asked after some thought.

Alexander nodded. “It’s quiet there, unlike the bustling city. Over there, he doesn’t need to worry about people making fun of him and wouldn’t feel embarrassed by his loss of status. Besides...”

After a pause, he continued, “He says he wants to repent his sins against Ms. Riggs.”

“I heard Heather got a lot better.” Lily nodded and spoke with conflicted feelings.

“Time sure flies. More than a year has passed since so much happened, and everyone seems to have slowly moved on.”

Alexander held his son up with one arm and wrapped the other around Lily’s shoulder. “That’s right.”

“We must move forward, no matter what. Since we can’t change the past, all we have is the present and the future. Therefore, we head in the right direction in each step.”

“Let’s go home!” he said. “Don’t forget we’re expecting company.”

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1217 By Luminous Night**

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1217—When the couple and their son reached home, they saw the black Volkswagen Atlas parked within the compound and knew their company had arrived.

“Mr. Corden is always on time, isn’t he?” Lily said with a chuckle when she saw the car.

Alexander carried Galen and got out of the car. Then he held out a hand to support Lily and said unhappily, “Of course he is. He’s after something of ours.”

“Aren’t business deals supposed to benefit both sides?” Lily said lowly.

Over the last six months, Mike Corden had frequented their house, seemingly spending most of his time in the country. Although the core of his business was still based overseas, he had spent more time in Hyderland.

Alexander even suspected Mike was gradually moving his business back to the country. Alexander slowly let down his guard when the man showed no signs of doing so except forming a long-term partnership with Lily’s studio by giving her a large order. Besides, since Galen was born, he enjoyed Nick Corden’s company and played with him whenever he came, and the two families became closer.

Alexander lowered his gaze to Lily’s slightly bulging tummy. ” You know I wasn’t talking about that.”

Lily found Alexander amusing yet ridiculous, so she palmed her belly and shot him a look.

Alexander was about to respond when Mike’s voice sounded from behind him. “Aren’t you being protective of your daughter a bit too prematurely? She’s not even born yet!”

“Yet you keep thinking of her knowing so!” Alexander turned and glared at Mike.

It all started when Mike jokingly proposed a marriage between the two families after having a few drinks.

Not taking it seriously, Alexander laughingly said he was drunk as both of them only had sons. However, Mike pointed casually at Lily, who was drinking tea aside, and said the marriage could be possible if one of the twins she was carrying were a girl.

It was a joke, but Alexander grew stern then.

‘How could I marry off my precious daughter just because of some joke? 1

Mike had not thought such an established business person would get upset by a simple joke for so long.

“Can’t I even think of her?” Mike thought his family and son were a good match for the Russell family.

“No, you can’t!” Alexander held his son while holding Lily’s hand tightly and strode past Mike without glancing at him. He was starting to wonder if he should stop interacting with this man lest the thief would kidnap his adorable and precious daughter. Lily was speechless.

'They're both influential men in the business world, yet they're fussing over a child without knowing its gender. How childish can they be?'

After the trio entered the house, Lily realized Nick was not around. She thought the boy was playing inside.

"Nick? Nick!"

Galen spread his arms, squirmed, and climbed off Alexander. He moved his little legs and went all over the house, looking for Nick.

"Where's Nicky?" Lily asked curiously.

"I didn't bring him with me," Mike said casually, "School is about to start, and he has a lot of homework. I can't let him play around too much."

"You're right." Alexander took a hot towel from the housekeeper and tested its temperature before wiping Lily's hands with it. Then he snorted, "The world has become so competitive. It doesn't hurt for boys to work harder."

Nodding slightly, Mike thought of something. "Are you saying you'll give Nick a chance if he works hard?"

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1218 By Luminous Night**

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1218—Hearing this, Alexander looked perturbed and said, "Fad chance is all he's got!"

Mike was speechless, and so was Lily.

Palming her belly, she could imagine how much Alexander would dote on his daughter if she gave birth to a girl.

He waited outside the delivery room, expecting Galen to be a girl, and was shocked to learn that she had given birth to a boy.

Alexander gradually developed a loving fatherly relationship with Galen because he was the firstborn child and an energetic boy who enjoyed laughing. The man was thrilled to learn that Lily was pregnant with twins and was sure he would get at least one daughter.

He was naturally upset that Mike was trying to get him to marry off his yet-to-be-born daughter.

Mike could say anything, but Alexander would become upset if he brought up marriage.

“Can you two stop squabbling over this?” Trying to smooth things over, Lily changed the subject. “I learned you’re giving my studio an additional order for the next quarter. Is the demand that high?”

“You can’t handle it?” Mike looked at her with raised brows.

“I can, but I worry you’ll be stuck with too many products.”

The economy of the continent of Azalea has been rough lately, and Lily’s orders from other clients have gone down. Mike was the only client who kept on ordering more perfumes.

It was good for Lily to be getting more orders and making more money, but seeing the overall situation, she wondered if Mike truly had such a huge sales volume.

“Relax. You don’t think I’ll fail to settle the payment, do you? I’m only trying to make more money for my son’s future marriage,” Mike said half-jokingly, and he gave Alexander a sidelong glance.

Alexander shot back a glare.

Mike laughed and quickly waved. “Okay, okay, even if I’m not considering your daughter, he still needs to get himself a wife, doesn’t he?”

Pleased with his answer, Alexander snorted and said thoughtfully, “The impact of the financial crisis is rather widespread. Even though your business is quite established, it’s better not to be so high-profile as it might attract trouble.”

“I’m not trying to brag, but I think my business could withstand another eight to ten years,” Mike stopped smiling and said earnestly.

After a pause, he lifted his gaze to Lily. “You won’t be attending the award ceremony, will you?”

He was talking about the quinquennial World Perfumery Awards, where the top perfumes worldwide over the past five years would be selected and awarded.

Since the event was known around the world and only happened once every five years, it was an honor even to attend. Lily had received the invitation two months ago, and there were no doubts that she would receive an award.

However, since her tummy was already bulging and it might not be convenient for her to move in two months, Mike assumed she was not going.

However, to his surprise, Lily shook her head and said firmly, “No, I will.”

“But you...”

“I’ll only be seven months pregnant then. Why shouldn’t I go? It’ll be just right for me.” She certainly did not want to miss an event that only occurred every five years.

“You agreed?” Surprised, Mike turned to look at Alexander. ‘ He loves his wife and unborn daughter so dearly. How could he agree to this?’

Alexander simply shrugged and splayed his arms, giving Mike a helpless look.

Mike was at a loss for words.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1219 By Luminous Night**

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1219—Mike did not stay long. After he left, Lily took a bath and checked on her sleeping son before returning to the bedroom.

Having just taken a shower, Alexander got out of the bathroom with only a towel around his waist, revealing his firm muscles. Lily took a glance and blushed.

Although they had been married for quite some time and she was already pregnant for the second time, she felt awkward seeing him half-naked and averted her gaze.

Tempted by her shy look, Alexander strolled over.

Seeing his healthy complexion as he neared, her heart pumped quickly. She turned to walk to the bed but only managed to take one step before he grabbed her arm and pulled her into his chest.

“Shy, huh?” He lowered his head and pressed it against the top of hers.

Despite her face flushing and her racing heart, Lily did not want to admit it. “Says who? I’ve seen it a thousand times. There’s nothing to be shy about.”

It was as if she was trying to reason with herself. ‘Yes, I’ve seen it a thousand times. What’s there to be shy about? Get a grip on yourself.’

Still, she could not control her heartbeat.

Before her eyes were the perfect contours of his body. Lily sometimes watched bodybuilding competitions on TV when she was free, and she had seen some models when she was invited to perfume trade shows. Many of those who were into fitness had tense and terrifying muscles, which she disliked.

Alexander was different.

His muscles were firm to the touch, but when he relaxed, they had nice contours yet felt soft. When he had his suit on, he looked like an aloof and abstinent gentleman, but when he took them off...

Every inch of his skin and muscle fibers were tantalizing, not to mention that she was so close to him, her palms feeling his heat and her nose taking in his unique scent.

Her heart was pounding!

“Really?”

Hearing her denial, Alexander chuckled and suddenly scooped her into his arms.

Lifted into the air, Lily was taken aback and yelped quietly as she held onto his neck. ‘You’re crazy! Let me down!’

Alexander curled his lips, carried her forward a few steps, and then bent over to place her on the huge soft bed. He then laid on top of her.

He was careful. He held himself up with his elbows on the bed so that his lower body was away from her stomach.

Even so, he had entranced her.

“Have you gotten tired of me?” His lips moved as he asked.

Lily pursed her lips into a smile, but she could not move her gaze now that she had looked into his eyes.

Lily slowly lifted her hand to touch his face. Her finger traced its outline from the brow to the nose and then to the lips...

‘This is my lover and my husband. I married him on an impulse but didn’t choose the wrong person or make a bad choice.’

As she stared at his gorgeous face in a trance, she was unaware that she looked equally seductive to him.

After the bath, her skin looked so delicate, and she now exuded the softness and gentleness of a mother. Seeing her dreamy eyes and coy look, Alexander felt parched, and before she traced her finger to his lips, he opened his mouth and took it in.

## Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1220 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1220—Lily pulled her finger in reflex but did not withdraw it. She gave him a feigned, angry look and let him continue.

When she put her finger in his mouth, she felt his tongue twirl around it, giving her a ticklish but enticing sensation. Lily knew what would happen next and gave him a gentle shove with her other hand. “Cut it out!”

Alexander did as he was told and let go of her finger while lowering down to kiss her lips.

Due to their busy schedules with their child, work, and numerous other responsibilities, they had not had physical contact in a while. Additionally, he had been cautious because of her pregnancy. The kiss, however, ignited their pent-up desires.

It was like starting an uncontrollable, blazing fire.

After the first pregnancy, the two knew what to do, and besides giving him two gentle pushes, Lily did not resist him much before going with it.

Their bodies became one on the soft bed, undulating like sea waves.

Perhaps he had held it for too long, or perhaps the mood was right tonight, but Alexander took his time. He was gentle and tender in each move, and their lovemaking lasted quite a while.

In the end, Lily was so tired that she nearly fell asleep, and it was then that they finally stopped.

Holding her from behind, Alexander took in the unique scent of her body mixed with the smell of the aromas she had been exposed to. He was satiated beyond words.

Hardly able to keep her eyes open, Lily was not in as good a mood. Thinking she should have turned him down, she wondered in a daze why she was so tired and whether they had ever made love for so long.

“Are you still tired of me?”

Puzzled, Lily caught on to what he was talking about.

‘For real? Was he genuinely concerned that I would grow tired of him? No wonder he was doing his best to pleasure me. He was worried! What a joke! How could I ever grow tired of him? He’s the best-looking man on Earth!



'But he's getting pettier recently. Mike, for example, only joked about his son marrying our daughter, but he got upset for quite a while as if the man had already taken her away.

Thinking of Mike, she was reminded of what happened earlier today. She had a vague and fleeting feeling that there was something off back then, and now that she was exhausted, her mind became unusually clear instead.

"Mike did not mention Blossom this time."

She thought, 'He brought it up a few times before and wanted to join the project, but as it was still premature and considering other factors, I did not say yes. However, he did not mention it this time. I doubt he has given up. He's not someone who does so easily.'

Not getting a reply, Lily thought Alexander had fallen asleep.

'He was just talking to me. Did he overexert himself?'

She had a sudden, sharp pain in the back of her shoulder as she was thinking this. She looked over her shoulder in exasperation and saw him staring with his bright eyes. "Why did you bite me? You think you're a dog?" "Serve you right!" He sounded justified.

"How could you think of other men at a moment like this?"