

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1861 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1861 -Lily turned and left without bothering to even look at Rhea.

“Lily!” Rhea called out her name through clenched teeth.

Lily’s reply drifted over, ‘Remember to come to work on time, my dear assistant!’

Rhea’s face distorted in anger.

She had never been humiliated like I this before.

However, she had to follow her boss’s orders and could only put up with Lily for now.

After turning around, she saw Mike looking at her as if he was watching a show and grew angrier.

“Mike, do you think you’ve found someone to help you?” she snorted.

Mike shrugged to indicate he did not think so.

Rhea curled her lips into a smile and suddenly let out a sly look before lowering her voice, “Do you know why you can never find out what the core of the experiment is all about?”

“I don’t f*cking care,” Mike said blandly, “I only care about my son.”

“Ha...”

Not caring about his answer, Rhea continued, “That’s because you have no idea what’s the real secret of R10! However, I do.”

“I don’t f*cking care!” he simply repeated.

“All I care about is my son!”

“Lily has no idea about the secret of R10. If she knew, she wouldn’t take the job, but I would!” she said secretively, seemingly trying to rouse Mike’s curiosity.

Mike looked at her indifferently as if he had not heard what she said.

“Are you done?” Mike said, “Goodbye!”

Rhea was nonplussed.

“You two are going to f*cking regret it! Sooner or later, you will know what’s the new rule of the world!”

As she hissed, Rhea pulled her cheek and winced in pain.

Lily could only relax after returning to her room.

She was always on guard in this awful place, and everything she said had a purpose.

Lily knew it was dangerous here, but she had no choice.

Although Lily acted nonchalantly, she knew she could not stop caring.

All she could hope for was that everything would go smoothly with Alexander.

The little man’s voice echoed in her mind as she lay on the bed staring at the ceiling.

She pondered the meaning behind his words and wondered what he meant when he said she would not be so confident if she knew what was happening outside the organization.

‘Is something bad happening outside? No, no! We’ve already contained the pandemic, Cameron has regained consciousness, and Austin’s condition has improved.

Nothing bad will happen, and he’s just bluffing.

Don’t let him affect you, Lily!’ She tried to convince herself, but her heart kept pounding as a terrible feeling bugged her.

She flipped in bed but could not fall asleep.

The twins inside her tummy were restless and would kick her occasionally these past two days.

Since she was due to give birth in two months, she felt her body getting heavier.

By now, Lily already knew the core of the experiment was toxins.

Their main goal was to let people enjoy a pleasant scent and unknowingly inhale the toxin while ensuring its full potency.

‘I have no idea who the organization plans to use it on, but I know it must be someone important”

Just as Lily's thoughts ran wild, a knock on the door sounded.

The sound was light and stopped after two knocks, but she was sure she had not misheard it.

"who is it?" She asked warily and looked toward the door, but there was no response.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1862 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1862-The air was silent.

Not even the sound of footsteps echoed.

However, Lily knew she was not hallucinating. She always had a sharp hearing and her senses as a kickboxer.

Even if she were pregnant, she would not have auditory hallucinations.

She briefly considered this before getting up and approaching the door.

Then she asked again, "Who is it?"

Again, silence met her.

After sticking her head to the door panel, she finally decided to open the door and look outside.

The corridor was empty, and no one was around.

She poked her head out to look and even walked outside to ensure no one was hiding in the corner.

Ultimately, she turned around and walked back into the room.

Before re-entering the room, she raised her head and subconsciously glanced at the surveillance camera not far above.

The whole place was under surveillance.

Even if someone tried to hide from Lily, they could not avoid the "boss."

Although she was suspicious, she still went back into the room.

Just as she was about to close the door, she noticed a piece of paper on the ground.

Initially, it looked like scrap paper that had accidentally fallen onto the ground.

Lily was startled but did not pick it up right away.

She raised her head and looked outside before closing the door.

She had inadvertently stepped on the paper and pulled it in with her foot before squatting to pick it up.

After living here for a few days, she discovered the surveillance cameras' blindspots.

She sat down and unfolded the note in her palm.

It was a very ordinary piece of paper with a few scribbled words.

"Don't touch R10."

Lily did not know what to make of this.

She clenched her fingers and crumpled the note into a ball before flushing it down the toilet.

She had no idea who had given her this note.

'Who's trying to stop me from doing this experiment? Who doesn't want me to touch R10? Mike is out of the question since he would never do anything like this.

He would've said it to my face if it were him.

Rhea, too.

'Rhea wouldn't hide in the shadows like this either. However, I don't know anyone else apart from these two. Hold up!' She suddenly thought of the person who had stopped her before the giant wilfordi root she saw bewitched her.

The "I wouldn't do that if I were you" and "Don't touch R10" sentences were similar in style.

The person she saw also felt somewhat familiar to her.

However, she had not seen that person again since that day.

After thinking about it, Lily felt the person could not possibly avoid the surveillance cameras and drop the note at her door so skillfully.

She was just wary.

'Who is this person? Why are they doing this? Are they a friend or a foe? Also, that person saved me from danger the other day, meaning they might not be my enemy'

Lily thought the person was familiar but could not pinpoint who it was.

She stared at the swirling water in the toilet and pondered, ' What is this R10, and why is it so mysterious?' She had read the books and did not find anything intriguing.

However, judging from how Rhea reacted and how the "boss" was, Lily felt R10 should be highly important.

'It's all so puzzling!'

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1863 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1863 -Right after Alexander hung up the phone, it rang again.

This time, it was an unknown number.

He usually would not answer unknown numbers, but this was his private phone.

After hesitating for a second, he slowly pressed the answer button.

"Hello?"

"Daddy..."

A childish voice came from the other end, clear and sweet.

Alexander's heart instantly softened, and the frown on his face immediately loosened.

"Galen?"

"Daddy, Grandpa is sick."

"Huh? Where are you? Whose phone are you using to call? Where's Grandpa now?"

Alexander became aware that something must be wrong and quickly walked to the corner of the room to ask in a deep voice.

"Mr.Russell..."

A familiar voice of aman sounded.

Alexander could not think of who it might be on the spot.

"It's Austin," the other party spoke before he could figure it out.

"There's something I want to tell you."

After knowing who it was, Alexander relaxed a little. He tugged on his tie and urged, "What is it?"

"About that...I don't think it's suitable for your son to continue staying here. Can you bring him home?"

The other party seemed a little hesitant as he finished his sentence.

"Huh?"

It had not been long since Alexander dropped Galen at Dominic's, and Dominic agreed to take Galen in.

Yet, Austin now asked Alexander to bring Galen home again.

Everything was even weirder since Austin called instead of Dominic.

Alexander felt something was wrong and frowned.

"Did something happen?"

"I can't explain it to you over the phone, but I don't think it's suitable for your son to stay here. Uncle Dom has also fallen ill. Can you come and pick Galen up as soon as possible?"

Following that, Alexander heard some movement before the phone disconnected. It caused his heart to sink. His intuition told him something serious had happened, but he did not know what it could be.

Austin did not explain the situation, and Dominic seemed out of it.

The call sounded like Galen was okay, but Alexander still felt unsettled.

Ultimately, he turned around, took his coat, and informed his servant.

"Prepare the car. I'm going out. Postpone all my meetings and cancel those we can't postpone."

Immediately after, Alexander prepared to leave for Dominic's house with a few bodyguards.

Nothing looked out of place from the outside.

He told the bodyguards to stay outside while he walked toward the main door and redialed the number. He had been calling the number several times on the way to Dominic's, and Austin only picked up the call once.

Alexander informed Austin that he was on his way and asked him again what was happening.

However, Austin vaguely said everyone was sick in that house and told him to take precautions before coming here.

Then he hastily hung up the phone again, making Alexander's heart even heavier.

When he arrived, he could not seem to get through to Austin's number.

Alexander looked at the iron door and signaled for one of his bodyguards to knock, but no one opened it.

In the past, the butler typically greeted them regardless of whether or not they would be allowed in.

There was no sound this time as if no one was home.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1864 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1864-The frown on Alexander's face deepened even more as he redialed the number and knocked on the door. It opened up just as he was about to kick the door in.

To his surprise, it was Austin who was at the door.He opened the door and glanced at Alexander, standing just outside.He even looked past Alexander.

Then, with a forced smile, Austin said, "Wait here. I'll bring your son to you."

With that, he turned to close the door again.

However, Alexander was one step ahead as he stuck his foot through the door and asked, "What the hell is going on?!"

"I can't tell you right now."

Austin did not want to elaborate as he tried to close the door again.

“Then I’ll go in and wait until you can! Also, didn’t you say your granduncle is sick? I should at least visit him,” Alexander replied.

He had always been strong, so he shoved open the door.

“You can’t go in!”

Austin quickly blocked Alexander as his face turned pale with fright. He was cautious around Alexander and dared not use too much strength.

Ultimately, Alexander’s frightful force pushed Austin aside.

Austin’s actions annoyed Alexander, as he rushed in without a second thought.

Then Austin got up and hugged Alexander’s leg.

“I’m serious. You can’t go in. You…”

After a pause, he suddenly exclaimed, “There’s an infectious disease!”

Alexander did not expect to hear that. His footstep paused as he lowered his head to look at Austin in surprise.

Austin quickly took this chance to stand up and closed the door again.

He did not seem to be lying as he hastily and helplessly cried, “To be honest with you, an unknown infectious disease is circulating in the house. Uncle Dom got infected and fell sick. Almost all the servants are down with it as well.”

“Is Galen infected as well?!” Alexander asked nervously.

“Not yet,” Austin quickly said.

Hearing this, Alexander immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

“It’s because he’s not infected yet that I want you to bring him home. I’m afraid if he continues staying here…”

After a pause, Austin continued, “Besides, no one can tend to him right now, so…”

Alexander nodded.

“I understand! I’ll go in to pick him up.”

However, Austin seemed a little hesitant.

“You...”

“Don’t worry. I have already taken protective measures.”

Alexander gestured to his mask, gloves, and disposable suit in his hand.

“Besides, if it’s so contagious, I would have gotten infected after you’ve talked to me for so long. On top of that, hasn’t Galen been here for quite a while, and he’s still all right?”

Austin thought about it and nodded.

“You’re right! But you must leave as soon as possible.”

“Okay,” Alexander responded.

Then he turned around and ordered, “You guys can wait here.”

Upon saying that, he walked in with Austin, closing the door behind him.

Alexander followed Austin in and asked, “What kind of infectious disease is it? How did it suddenly spread? How is your granduncle doing right now?”

Suddenly, Austin halted with a troubled look.

“It’s all my fault!”

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1865 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1865 -“The virus from my body infected them.”

Austin lowered his head, seeming to blame himself.

It was a severe issue, so Alexander urged, “Talk while we walk!”

He could not help but quicken his pace when he thought about his son.

As expected, the two did not meet any servants on the way.

The whole house seemed abandoned.

Even the air seemed suffocating with a sense of uneasiness.

Alexander observed the surroundings as they walked.

The plants looked wilted, probably due to the lack of care, while the house was stuffy and humid.

Alexander wore a simple protective suit but could still feel the heat.

Even with the mask, he could vaguely smell the scent of the medicinal herb in the air.

Although Dominic's place had always smelled of medicinal herbs, it was not as potent.

"Where's Galen?"

Alexander looked around and asked when he did not see his son.

Austin pointed upstairs and replied, "I left him in the playroom, which is the safest area now. I disinfect it at the door daily, and his meals are prepared with as little contact as possible. He has been very obedient, but..."

He paused and turned to look at Alexander.

"I'm afraid if he stays here any longer, he'll also get infected."

Alexander frowned.

"When did you discover this infectious disease?" "Three days ago," Austin quickly answered.

"Three days ago?"

"Does that mean it began spreading a few days after I left? That doesn't sound right since Austin says he's the cause of it. The disease must've already been around long ago"

As if able to see Alexander's doubts, Austin explained, "To be exact, Uncle Dom discovered that the virus in my body was highly contagious three days ago, but it may have been a little too late.

"He initially wanted you to take your son away immediately, but he fell extremely sick. I was so occupied with caring for him that I didn't have time to contact you. I could only call you since Uncle Dom's fever subsided a little."

Then he added, "I'm sorry."

With such a dangerous situation, he should have notified Alexander to take his son away immediately.

Fortunately, Galen was unharmed.

If something did happen to him, Austin would not know how to explain himself.

When they reached the door, Austin turned the doorknob and said, "Kid, guess who's here to pick you up!"

Alexander peeked in when the door opened and noticed that the empty room had thick floor mats, and his precious son was lying at the side by the window with his body curled up as if he had fallen asleep.

"This..."

Austin's face flushed with embarrassment.

"He was still playing when I went downstairs. I think he must've fallen asleep."

Instead of going in himself, he signaled for Alexander to go in instead.

Alexander nodded and strode in.

"Galen, Daddy is here to pick you up."

However, the child did not respond.

He seemed to be fast asleep.

Alexander's heart immediately rose to his throat, worried. He squatted and noticed that although Galen was motionless, his breathing was shallow.

Seeing this, Alexander immediately breathed a sigh of relief. He gently picked up the child, who had awakened from the movement, and murmured, "Daddy..."

With that, he fell asleep again.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1866 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1866 -Alexander smiled.

As long as the child was safe, everything would be okay.

However, he suddenly seemed to remember something and removed his glove to touch his son's forehead, neck, and cheeks.

Austin felt uneasiness wash over him when he saw that.

He asked anxiously, "What's wrong?"

"He has a fever," Alexander turned and lightly answered.

His voice sounded calm, but anyone could tell he was trying to suppress his emotions.

Under normal circumstances, having a fever would be nothing unusual for a child.

However, this was a dangerous time, and Galen had always been in good health.

Even when the plague was raging, he did not fall sick.

Yet, now, he had a fever.

He was sick in a house that got infected with an unknown disease.

Alexander could only think of the worst as his heart sank. He carried the child out sullenly.

"You..."

Austin was stunned for a moment before quickly returning to his senses. He watched Alexander walk by him with the child in his arms and head downstairs.

"Are you taking the child away?"

Austin chased after them and asked, "If he's..."

Initially, he wanted Alexander to pick Galen up to prevent him from getting infected.

Now that the child had a fever, it might be possible that the child had already gotten infected.

Without saying a word, Alexander walked downstairs and carefully placed Galen on the sofa.

Then he went to look for a towel before wetting it and wringing it dry before placing it on Galen's forehead. He had already removed his other glove and protective suit as he did all this.

"You..."

Austin was shocked by what he saw.

"Have you lost your mind?!"

Alexander knew this palace was tainted with an infectious virus, and instead of leaving immediately, he removed all his protective gear.

'Is he trying to get infected as well?!

"I'm fine,"

Alexander replied without raising his eyes. He intently stared at his son's face and asked, "Do you have a thermometer?"

"Yes, we do!" Austin nodded repeatedly.

A few thermometers were in conspicuous places here, as everyone needed them recently.

Austin took it and handed it to Alexander, who asked, "Is it mercury?"

"Uh..."

Austin did not understand his question.

Since he could not answer, Alexander took the thermometer from him and stuffed it under the child's armpit.

Only then did Austin realize that they probably used digital thermometers at home.

However, this was Dominic's house.

It was typical of him to have traditional equipment.

Once Alexander was done with Galen, he finally looked up at Austin.

"Galen is sick, so I'll stay here with him."

"Huh?"

This sudden change of plans sent Austin into a daze.

"What do you mean?"

"The child is sick, and I'm unsure if he's infected. I can't take him away, or it might spread. On top of that..."

Alexander paused before continuing, "I can't leave either. I must stay and take care of him. Plus, I've been in contact with both him and you. If it is contagious, it is best if I stay and observe myself for the next two days."

Although Alexander was not well versed in diseases, what he had experienced before gave him a better understanding of how to deal with contagious diseases.

“Where’s your granduncle?” He asked.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1867 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1867 -“In...the herb hut in the backyard.”

Austin pointed toward the backyard and added, “I’ll take you there.”

Alexander was not in a hurry and asked, “What about the servants? “

“The servants are in their quarters.They’ve been told not to work until they’ve fully recovered.Everyone has to rest and isn’t allowed to go out.”

Austin did not know why he had so obediently answered Alexander’s questions.

Alexander nodded when he heard this.

“Are those your granduncle’s orders?”

“Yes,” Austin quickly replied.

Then confusion hit him.

“How do you know?”

Dominic was sick in bed, so one should assume Austin had been handling things around the house.

Yet, somehow, Alexander immediately knew these were Dominic’s orders.

“You’re not that far-sighted,”

Alexander retorted with a smirk, which shocked Austin almost instantaneously.He was dissatisfied and about to defend himself when he thought about Alexander’s validity.

If it had not been for Dominic’s orders before he passed out from high fever, Austin would have never thought about telling the servants not to go out.

When Dominic fell ill, none of the servants showed any symptoms.

They only showed signs of sickness one after the other within these three days.

At that time, Austin was impressed by his granduncle's foresight.

It was as if Dominic knew everything in advance.

He did not allow the servants to leave the house or have contact with outsiders. He also advised them to stay within the servants' headquarters.

"You're right,"

Austin choked out such a sentence after holding back for a long time.

"You seem alright," Alexander said, looking him up and down.

Hearing this, Austin looked at himself and scratched his head.

Then a rush of frustration took over, and he tugged his hair.

"It's because I'm fine that I hate myself more!"

"Are you the source?" Alexander asked.

"How do you know?!" Austin was perplexed.

"Did you study medicine as well?"

"I don't, and I didn't."

Alexander shook his head and continued, "You told me this was all your fault, so I assumed you're the source of all this, or should I say the host?"

Even after thinking about it, he still could not find a proper term to describe it.

"Because of you, everyone around is infected—some experienced severe symptoms. However, you, as the source, are fine."

Hearing this, Austin rubbed his arm subconsciously.

"I-I'm not sure."

He had a vague idea of this, but he was uncertain. He even asked Dominic a few times, only to be called self-centered.

Later, Dominic fell unconscious again.

From then on, Austin had no time to even think about this.

Now, after being asked by Alexander, the doubt in Austin's heart piqued again.

"I have no idea. My granduncle cured the poison in my body, and I've recovered. How can I be the host? I've never encountered such a thing."

Alexander nodded as he listened. He had never encountered this before, either.

Not only that, but what happened over the past few days was odd, too.

However, they were just a speck of dust in a world with seven billion people.

Who knew what else was out there? Alexander turned around, pulled out the thermometer, and squinted.

"How is it?" Austin asked with concern.

"38.5," Alexander replied flatly, glancing at Austin.

"He has a fever," Austin said matter-of-factly.

However, those four simple words were not as simple as they sounded.

At this juncture, he feared the child might also be infected.

On top of that, they were still unsure what kind of infectious disease it was, what harm it would cause, and what the consequences were.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1868 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1868-Galen's face was flushed as he lay there pitifully, no longer as agile as before.

The sight of him angered Austin.

In his moment of anger, he suddenly began slapping himself.

"This is all my fault!"

Alexander quickly stood up.

"Don't be reckless. We don't even know what's going on yet. I'll go visit Dominic."

"I'll accompany you!"

Austin quickly responded.

However, he immediately understood Alexander's gaze toward Galen.

"I'll stay and take care of the child."

"Thank you."

Alexander nodded, turned around, and walked toward the backyard.

At this point, it did not matter whether or not Austin had close contact with the child.

Besides, Austin showed no signs of sickness, so staying and caring for Galen was better.

Alexander made a call as he walked toward the backyard.

"Leave a few men here and call off the rest. Also, ensure those who leave stay home for three days and observe themselves if they have any symptoms."

"Huh?"

The assistant standing outside needed help understanding what his boss meant.

"Just listen to me."

"Yes, sir!"

With no more questions asked, Alexander's assistant carried out the order.

At this moment, Alexander noticed a house in the corner of the backyard.

It was the herb hut Lily had mentioned to him before.

After all, Dominic loved his herbs and knew how to enjoy life. He had a huge backyard full of herbs and even a herb hut built to brew herbs alongside other weird things. He had a herbal bath, herbal sauna, herbal fumigation, and a lot more.

Dominic had everything one could and could not think of.

This so-called herb hut was not just a small wooden one.

Its build quality was exquisite.

As Alexander walked in, a pungent stench of medicinal herbs crept up his nostrils.

Fortunately, he had gotten used to the smell recently.

The living room was empty as he looked around before walking to the right side of the house, where there was a heat discrepancy.

He saw a room close by.

Inside was a big round wooden bathtub with Dominic sitting inside.

The water in the tub was steaming as Dominic's head bobbed up and down while soaking in there.

His eyes remained closed as his head sank lower and lower, and his nostril was almost entirely submerged.

"Be careful!"

Alexander yelled and immediately rushed in to pull Dominic out.

"Hmph..."

The older man, who seemed unresponsive just a moment ago, suddenly snorted, and his eyes shot open.

He glanced at Alexander, and his lips moved as he slowly spat out, "Let...go!"

"Huh?!"

However, Alexander had no choice but to listen.

Water splashed everywhere as the older man fell back into the bathtub with a thump, causing quite a commotion.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1869 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1869 -A string of words came from Dominic's mouth, but Alexander could not determine what he was trying to say.

"What did you say?"

Another string of gargled words sounded.

Alexander could see Dominic's mouth moving but could not hear what the older man was trying to say.

Ultimately, Alexander, whose body was also wet from the splashed water, squatted beside the tub indifferently.

"Old man, you..."

"You son of a b*tch!"

Those five words were unambiguous. It was teeth-clenching clear.

Although Dominic did not have much strength, his rebuke was still loud.

It rendered Alexander speechless, but it was a good thing.

It meant the older man's physical symptoms were not severe since he still had the strength to curse.

Alexander checked the water and noticed it was warm.

He looked at the equipment next to it, and it seemed no heating device was in this tub.

However, the water continued to steam.

It was strange as it had been a while since Austin greeted Alexander at the door until now.

No matter how hot the water was, it should be cold by now.

After carefully looking at the structure, Alexander was surprised to find that Dominic knew how to live life.

Although this tub looked like an ordinary wooden one, it sat atop a hot spring.

Alexander could guess Dominic had added various medicinal herbs to the water, creating a potent medicinal smell.

He asked, "Are you awake?"

Dominic frowned as his eyes remained shut.

It seemed like he was struggling to open them.

His cheeks were flushed, and he still had a running fever.

Even when Alexander grabbed him just now, his body felt hotter than usual.

“If you can’t open them, it’s okay. Just rest.”

Alexander could not bear looking at the older man any longer and coaxed.

Dominic’s mouth twitched when he heard that.

However, he was obedient and did not try anymore.

He stopped moving and allowed his eyelids to remain close.

Alexander stayed beside the tub and watched the older man awhile.

Although Dominic had a high fever, his breathing seemed normal.

He was floating in the water, but his body naturally rose and fell with the fluctuations of the water.

Even if his nose were almost submerged in the water, he would slowly come up again.

‘Is the old man self-medicating?’ With that in mind, Alexander felt he should not ask any more questions for now, nor could he help.

Hence, he stood up to leave.

As he turned around, another thought came to his mind, and he turned back again.

“Is there anything I can help you with?”

The older man did not speak, but Alexander could see his jaw twitching.

It seemed like there was, but Dominic just could not say it.

“I came to pick Galen up.”

Alexander squatted again to look at Dominic and continued, “But...”

After a pause, he slowly said, “Galen has a fever.”

As soon as these words came out, the older man’s eyeballs started darting around anxiously.

Alexander noticed them moving through his eyelids, and Dominic’s brows scrunched further.

“Everything is fine for now!”

Alexander quickly exclaimed, worried it might agitate Dominic.

“I’ve decided to stay here and not leave. With me here, you shouldn’t worry so much.”

Since the older man remained quiet, Alexander waited a moment before leaving again.

There must be a reason why Dominic was here alone.

“It’s a good choice to stay!”

Suddenly, Alexander heard a voice behind him and turned around.

Dominic’s eyes finally opened.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1870 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1870-However, Dominic still looked meager and tired, and his voice sounded softer. It was dry and hoarse.

Alexander would have missed it if not for his heightened hearing. He squatted beside the older man again and inched closer to him.

“How’re you feeling?”

Dominic shook his head feebly before opening his mouth and choppily muttered, “Don’t...let...any...out.”

Although he was not speaking in complete sentences, Alexander still understood his meaning.

“Is it very contagious?”

The older man nodded but did not answer.

“Will I be infected?”

Alexander wondered if he could escape this calamity.

After the last plague almost killed him, he did not think he would face another disaster.

Despite this, none of it mattered now.

If Galen had gotten infected, Alexander's fear was redundant.

He must stay by his son's side to accompany and care for him.

"Not...sure."

The older man took a deep breath before raising his arms with great effort.

"Look!"

Before he could lift his arm to put it out of the tub, it dropped heavily into the water again.

Just like that, it fell below the water's surface.

Alexander was startled and subconsciously wanted to reach out to help Dominic, who dodged him slightly.

"Don't...touch me!"

Dominic seemed like he was having a hard time talking.

Whenever he talked, he would tightly frown as if he had exhausted all his strength.

"No, no, I won't!"

Alexander raised his hands in surrender. It made his doubts grow. It looked like things were not as simple as they seemed.

He thought he had a rough idea of what was happening, but seeing Dominic's condition now, it seemed like it was not as straightforward as an infectious disease.

The older man mumbled again vaguely.

Although Alexander could not catch what Dominic said this time, he guessed it was another string of curses.

'The old man's temper is something else!' "Damn it!"

Dominic snorted, not knowing whether he had lost his temper with himself or Alexander.

Following that, he raised his arms and put them by the side of the tub.

Alexander could only stay rooted and watch him.

He was shocked because he had never seen an arm like that before.

The blue veins on Dominic's arms were prominent, just like how an arm of a skinny and malnourished person would look, but that was not it.

Dominic's arms were not bony, but the veins and blood vessels remained prominent.

Most importantly, the veins seemed to be throbbing.

However, the blood they pumped seemed abnormal.

A strange thought flashed through Alexander's mind, enough to send chills down his spine.

"That "

The older man did not speak as he closed his eyes again.

It seemed like he had exhausted all his strength by putting his arm out.

He sat there, gasping for breath.

The smell of the medicinal herbs mixed with the water vapor as it transpired in the air.

With each breath, Dominic's veins became more pronounced.

They even began to throb even faster.

"Throbbing...veins..."