

## Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1936 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1936-Lily nodded, agreeing with what Mike had said.He did not understand initially, but after hearing what she said, he understood the situation better.

After pondering for a moment, Mike said, "I've got an idea."

Lily looked curious.

"Can you guess what the 'boss' would feel when he finds out the organization has abandoned him?"

His voice was soft, but there was a hint of a smile on his lips which revealed his cunning nature.

However, Lily had to admit she had the same idea.

She nodded.

"Good thinking."Mike took a deep breath.

"I'll go take care of it then.If there's anything, just look for me!"

Staying one day in Dominic's estate, Alexander felt time seemed to have slowed down as he had never been so free.

Although he still received many calls and had to use his laptop to work and participate in video conferences, his workload had decreased considerably than before.

Dominic would sometimes wake up from his slumber and start nagging groggily before falling asleep again.

After remaining in this state for a day, he suddenly threw up mouthfuls of blood at midnight.

Austin hardly slept and stayed by the bed.He would rush over to treat Dominic whenever the older man's symptoms worsened.

Otherwise, Austin would spend his time studying ancient medical texts.

Meanwhile, Alexander tucked Galen in and saw the light seeping from the study diagonally across.

He could not help but feel sentimental.

Alexander had grown accustomed to caring for many affairs independently and thought he could do anything.

However, he realized there were many other things he could not handle.

At times like these, he would feel helpless despite himself.

Suddenly, he heard a thump.

The noise startled Alexander because it was quiet at night.

Hence, he subconsciously looked toward his son.

Galen had opened his eyes, staring wide-eyed at his father blearily.

He seemed to have jerked awake and did not know what had happened.

Alexander gestured for him to be quiet by putting his finger to his lips before saying gently, "Daddy is going to take a look.

Stay here and don't go anywhere, okay?"

Galen nodded, his tiny hands grasping the edge of his blanket.

Alexander immediately got up and headed out.

He saw the door to the study was wide open and assumed Austin had rushed over there.

He knew Dominic would often wake up in agony in the past two days.

Alexander hurried to the older man's bedroom door and was shocked by what he saw.

Dominic was half-lying and half-sitting on the bed with his head drooping forward, clearly not fully awake.

Meanwhile, Austin sat before the older man with one hand supporting him while the other...

"What the hell are you doing?!"

Alexander was so horrified that he could not help but shout.

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Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1937-Austin looked up and saw Alexander before yelling, "Stay where you are!"

Austin looked pale, sweat covering his forehead as he stubbornly held his wrist against Dominic's.

Both parties' wrists had slashes on them, and Austin was holding their wounds together tightly.

"That's insane!"

Alexander shouted.

He headed over, but Austin yelled, "Stay back!"

His voice was so loud and desperate that he was shaking.

Seeing him so agitated, Alexander stopped in his path.

"But if you do this..."

Austin caught his breath and said, "There's no other way. There isn't!"

Stunned, Alexander threw Dominic a look and was horrified by what he saw.

Dominic had developed many large swellings.

The swellings resembled small hills rising on a plain, making his formerly wrinkled skin taut.

Since Dominic was old and relatively thin, his skin was always wrinkly, but now it was stretched and shiny.

His condition resembled Austin's during his experience with the virus but differed slightly.

Austin was young and had muscles that would grow exponentially, but not Dominic.

It seemed like someone had injected water under his skin, and he could burst if the swellings got any bigger.

"What's happening?"

Alexander felt a chill run down his spine.

“The symbiotes are acting up.”

Austin took a deep breath to pull himself together.

“I read about it. I can't let my granduncle endure this because he's too old and weak for such suffering.”

“So you're trying to...”

Alexander knitted his brow and did not understand Austin's intentions.

“I'm trying to lure the symbiotes back into my body,” he said while catching his breath, “If the mother is inside me, I should be able to do it. Uncle Don will be fine if I can draw them from his body.”

He adamantly pressed his wrist tightly against Dominic's while holding a sharp knife with another hand.

However, Alexander caught the critical point of what he said.

“But you're not certain it'll work, right?”

‘How Austin says it shows he's uncertain if the method would work’

After a momentary silence, Austin said, “Yes, I'm unsure if it will work, but it's worth a try. If I don't do anything, he'll...”

He could not finish saying his sentence as tears filled his eyes.

Two days were not long, but it was tough for Austin to bear.

He felt tormented seeing his once robust granduncle suffer so much and being reduced to a withered man, thanks to him.

Austin would rather die in that hellhole and never return if he could choose.

“But you...”

Alexander did not know what to say. He knew Austin felt terrible about it, but his rash actions were not a rational solution.

‘Even if he can draw the symbiotes back into his body, it won't solve the root cause of the problem!’

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Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1938 -'Besides, what about many others who have gotten infected? Is he going to draw all the symbiotes into his body? Alexander did not know how to stop Austin, wondering if interrupting the process would worsen things.

At that moment, Dominic seemed to have awoken from his stupor and tried to lift his shaking hand.

Austin was surprised to see him moving and quickly said, "Stay still! I'll alleviate your pain, and you'll recover soon!"

He was excited, but Dominic was not.

The older man lifted his trembling hand and slapped his grandnephew's face.

However, Dominig's hand merely brushed Austin's cheek as he was too weak.

Even so, his movement exhilarated Austin.

"Are you getting better?" Austin grabbed his granduncle's hand.

"I knew this method would work!"

"Work...my \*ss!"

Even in a weakened state, Dominic still spoke rather harshly. He tried to struggle free from Austin but could not since his grandnephew was too strong.

"Let go...you brat!"

"I can't. We're halfway there, and I'll soon—"

Before he could finish, he was shocked to see Dominic struggling to move his slashed hand. Due to his violent struggle, blood flowed rapidly from the older man's wound and dripped onto the bedsheet.

"This method won't work!"

Dominic breathed heavily.

"Stop it now!"

Austin was puzzled and caught himself before saying, “Why won’t this work? Many books say this is the most direct and effective way to deal with these symbiotes!” He thought Dominic was concerned about his health and quickly added, “Don’t worry about me. I’m strong and can withstand them!”

“I’m not worried about...”

Dominic no longer bothered to argue with Austin and threw Alexander a look for help.

Alexander noticed it and swiftly strode over to grab the agitated Austin.

“Enough! You should calm down!”

“I am calm!”

Austin yelled as he yanked his arm away from Alexander.

The former looked fierce and wild as he stared blankly at the other two while his hand bled.

Then he suddenly lunged over and threw his arms around Dominic’s waist with both knees on the floor, breaking down in tears.

“It’s all my fault!”

Due to the impact, Dominic lurched and steadied himself with Alexander’s help.

“Why the f\*ck are you crying?” Dominic said and let out a heavy sigh—he had regained much consciousness now.

“As a physician, you should know you can’t save everyone,” he added with a sigh, “This is my fate.”

“No, it’s not! You’re suffering because of me. It’s all my fault!”

Austin hammered his head with both hands.

Alexander stood quietly aside and fixed his gaze on Dominic to observe his condition. He was stunned to see the changes in the older man’s body.

“Dom, your body...”

His words instantly got their attention.

Then Austin abruptly stopped crying and looked up.

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Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1939 -The swellings on Dominic's body gradually shrank.

However, they could not be too happy because they soon saw something tiny quickly moving under Dominic's skin— there was more than one.

The blood vessels seemed to have come alive.

Everyone was shocked, including Austin, who gawked at the phenomenon.

“Uncle Dom...”

Dominic frowned in pain.

Although he bit his lower lip to stop groaning, he could not help letting out anguished moans.

“What should we do?” Alexander asked gravely.

He knew this was beyond Austin and did not blame him.

After all, Austin had failed to find a solution from the books within such a short period.

Therefore, Alexander could only place his hope in Dominic.

‘Perhaps he knows what to do or can find a way to buy some time.

When Lily takes care of her task over there, she can return to discuss a better solution with him”

Dominic knitted his brow as large beads of sweat covered his forehead.

He could hardly say a word.

Alexander caught sight of the gauze and scissors next to him, which Austin had probably prepared beforehand.

Without hesitation, Alexander picked them up, quickly wrapped a few layers of gauze around Dominic's slashed wrist, then tied it off and cut the excess.

Immediately after, he helped the older man sit up partially.

Austin returned to his senses and hurriedly bandaged his own wound before turning to take a small bottle.

Then he took a pill from it and stuffed it into Dominic's mouth.

"Is it safe for him?" Alexander asked solemnly.

Since the trio knew nothing about the symbiotes and Austin's method had failed, Alexander feared Dominic would react poorly to the pill.

"It is," Austin answered firmly.

He had calmed down, and his gaze was unwavering.

"Uncle Dom refined dozens of precious herbs to create the life-sustaining pill. We only use it for emergencies."

However, Alexander's expression remained grim. He did not care if the pill was valuable and was only concerned over its effect on what was inside Dominic.

Fortunately, Dominic reacted before he could ask further questions.

The older man straightened up, let out a throaty, gentle sigh, then slowly opened his eyes and unfurled his eyebrows.

"Uncle Dom..."

"Dominic..."

The two called out simultaneously.

Dominic grunted a yes, then looked at Alexander before slowly turning to Austin.

Austin gazed back at his granduncle and could not stop shedding tears.

"Uncle Dom, did I...make another mistake?"

"You meant well."

Dominic shook his head and took a deep breath, seemingly attempting to adjust his breathing.

No one knew if it was the pill's effects or if the symbiotes had calmed down, but at least Dominic looked much better and livelier.



## Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1940 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1940 -"Which ancient medical texts say you can draw the symbiotes back into your body? Have you watched too many movies or read too many comics?"

Dominic glanced at Austin and slowly continued, "You need a trigger to plant symbiotes. Likewise, you need one to get rid of them."

"What's the trigger? I'll go get it now!" Austin said hurriedly.

Dominic lifted his hand slightly to calm him down before adding, "We don't know what symbiotes they are, so we can only eliminate them when we do. Furthermore, the more you agitate them, the faster they act up."

"What do you mean? Are you saying what I did agitates them?" Austin thought about it and hated himself even more.

'I've not just brought this calamity to everyone but has made my granduncle suffer more and more"

"Not just this time. I also spurred the symbiotes' growth when I tried to draw them out by taking the medicated bath."

Dominic smiled bitterly and said, "Even I made a mistake, let alone you. So don't blame yourself, okay? What bounds to happen will happen."

Austin wiped his tears, saying, "When did you become a fatalist?"

"Sometimes it's not up to us whether or not to believe in fate."

Dominic let out a wry chuckle, then turned to Alexander.

"Why are you still here?"

"If I go outside and cause the disease to spread further, wouldn't I have done humankind a disservice?" Alexander smiled. He tried to lighten up the atmosphere with a jocular tone, as Dominic disliked them acting so seriously.

"No, you won't!"

Dominic waved and frowned.

“The symbiotes won’t spread so easily like a contagious virus. If it does, you would have gotten infected.”

He shook his head slightly and refuted such a possibility. However, Austin disagreed with him.

“No! Why would the servants, my parents, and my grandfather display the symptoms if that’s the case? If they got infected through contact with my blood, wouldn’t Alexander catch it when he touched your blood just now?”

“If the disease is not infectious, how come you and others are sick?”

“Well...I’m unsure, but based on what I know, symbiotes I can’t spread around so easily. If not, things might’ve gotten much worse, don’t you think?”

Dominic’s question stumped Austin.

Austin indeed jumped to the conclusion without much thinking.

Since the disease had seemingly spread to people around him, he believed he was the cause.

However, Dominic’s words made him think. His eyes reddened after reading through ancient medical texts for the past two days, but no record said symbiotes could spread through blood.

“But you said before...”

“I wasn’t thinking straight. I figured some things out during my waking moments for the past two days.”

As Dominic was exhausted, he stopped after saying a few sentences and shut his eyes.

“So if it’s not my blood. Then how does it spread?”

Puzzled, Austin held up his wrist and looked at the dried blood stain.