

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1961 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1961 -The house was so quiet that one might think no one was inside.

Alexander stood in the living room for a minute before Anastasia came downstairs—she had lost so much weight that he could not recognize her initially.

Anastasia was wearing a black dress and slippers as she greeted him, “Hey, Alex.”

“Where’s your father?”

“My father is still resting,” she whispered, gesturing as she glanced upstairs.

Alexander was puzzled.

“Resting?”

“It’s unusual for Cameron to be resting at this hour”

Alexander knew she used the same excuse to turn away visitors when her father was unwell.novelebook.comHence, he wondered why Cameron was still resting now that the toxins had been removed from the latter.

“Why are you visiting us so suddenly?” Anastasia asked and gestured for him to take a seat.

However, she was strangely reserved and did not tell the servant to serve him drinks.Since Alexander was usually observant, he knew something was amiss but could not figure out what or why.He asked, “Did something happen?”

“No.” Anastasia shrugged it off with a smile.

“Besides my father feeling weak and needing more rest, everything is fine.Anyway, I must thank you and Lily.If it weren’t for you guys, my father’s toxin wouldn’t have been removed so soon.”

She tried to smile and sound light-hearted, but there was uneasiness in her eyes.Alexander knitted his brows and carefully observed the place.

“So why are you here? My father has been feeling weak and might not wake up anytime soon.How about you tell me what it’s about, and I’ll convey your message to him later?” she continued.

Instead of replying to her question, Alexander asked, "Many of your servants aren't around. Besides that, your father seems to have dismissed his personal guards, right?"

Hearing this, Anastasia glanced left and right and chuckled.

"Yeah, we think we overworked our servants before this, so after my father regained consciousness, he told them to take turns going home to rest. As for the guards... now that my father has come to, he no longer needs that many."

"I see."

Nodding thoughtfully, Alexander nodded thoughtfully and gazed at Anastasia deeply.

The latter felt uncomfortable and pulled at the hem of her dress before repeating her question, "So, what brings you here?"

Alexander nodded.

"I'm here for something important. I must tell Cameron in person, and it can't wait. I'll go and see him now. Wake him up, please."

"No!"

Anastasia realized her exclamation shocked Alexander. She caught herself and smacked her hand to her mouth as she revealed an embarrassed smile.

"M-My father has been weak and hates being disturbed during his sleep. He'll lose his temper."

"When he was sleeping two days ago, I woke him up to ask him if he wanted to eat anything, and he got angry and told me not ever to disturb him no matter what when he's asleep. So I think..." she paused, "it's best not to do so."

Alexander raised his brow.

"I see. But I'm not afraid of him losing his temper since I have something urgent to tell him. I'm ready to bear the consequences."

Then he ran upstairs.

'No! This doesn't feel right at all!' Alexander sensed something terribly wrong when Cameron did not answer his calls, even before entering the house.

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Spoiled by Mr. Russell chapter 1962-Anastasia's reaction confirmed Alexander's suspicions.

If he did not clear the air today, it would be a waste of time for him to come here.

"Alex..."

Hesitant and nervous, Anastasia's voice was a little shaky. She got up and chased after him.

"Don't—"

"Tasia, what happened? What happened to your father?!"

Alexander stared into her eyes and asked sharply.

"Is there anything else you're hiding from me?!"

"No..."

She bit her lower lip embarrassedly but could not continue.

Alexander took a deep look at her before suddenly sprinting upstairs. He was so fast that she did not have time to react.

"Alex..." She called out and quickly chased after him.

However, she was too late and could only trail behind him.

Alexander knew the way and went straight to Cameron's bedroom.

The bedroom door remained closed, but he could not be bothered.

In the face of danger, there was no need to be polite. He quickly pushed the door open, only to find no one inside. novelebook.com He was startled, then turned to look at Anastasia, who had been chasing after him.

"Where is he?" She did not answer.

Seeing this, Alexander decided to look for the answer himself. He turned around and searched each room, novelebook.com but they were all empty.

Not only was there no one inside but all the beds were still made, showing that no one had slept in them.

Anastasia could no longer hold it in and cried, "Alex, you don't have to keep searching. My dad isn't here."

"Then, where is he?"

He shook his phone.

"I tried calling him, but he didn't answer. Where is he? Did something happen?"

"No, no!"

She replied in a panic, but Alexander caught on to her hesitation.

"Anastasia Rollins!"

Alexander had never called her by her full name before. He usually addressed her as "Ms.

Rollins' back then, and now, he would call her by her first name. He treated her like his younger sister almost.

However, he was furious right now.

They had gone through so many things recently, especially when Cameron had just been cured of the poison.

Yet, now, she was hemming and hawing, ticking Alexander off.

Anastasia suddenly fell silent as she stared at him quietly when tears began streaming down her face. She made no sound as her tears continued to fall. It was utterly unbearable for Alexander to watch.

"You..."

After a momentary hesitation, Alexander knew he could not vent his anger. He vaguely guessed something serious might have happened.

"Alex, my father... disappeared,"

Anastasia spat through her sobs. Her tears rolled down her face non-stop like a broken dam.

"What did you say?!" Alexander asked in shock, almost in disbelief.

"What do you mean disappeared? How can a full-grown adult just disappear?" He asked repeatedly.

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Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1963-“1...”

Anastasia was apprehensive, and Alexander could see it. He immediately looked around the house. He did not think any surveillance cameras were installed—there was no need to, from his experience.

However, Anastasia’s reaction was too abnormal.

Alexander frowned and shut the door before asking, “What’s going on? We’ll go somewhere else if you can’t say it here. You have to tell me what’s happening.”

After a pause, he continued, “You can’t continue hiding it from me.”

Anastasia pursed her lips as if trying to hold back a wail.

Then, she raised her hand and wiped away her tears before saying, “Alex, let’s talk elsewhere.”

“Okay. You probably haven’t eaten anything. Neither have I’ll take you out to eat, and we can chat over a meal.”

Upon saying this, he looked around again and walked her out.

Anastasia said nothing along the way, seemingly preoccupied with her thoughts.

Alexander did not push the issue and gave her some space.

Still, the situation was getting increasingly complicated.

‘How could Cameron disappear out of the blue? Also, why didn’t she tell me immediately if he went missing? Instead, she chose to hide it’

When Alexander turned to look at her, he noticed she was leaning against the car window, looking outside silently.

Alexander chose a nearby country club to eat.

The food there was more distinctive, but their priority was that the place was quiet and private enough to discuss things.

This palace was also under his company’s name. He chose a private room and dismissed everyone after the food was served.

Instead of urging her to speak immediately, he motioned her to eat something first.

Anastasia, who could never resist food, had no appetite. She picked up her utensils and put them down, novelebook.com then hesitated before turning to look at him.

“Alex, I don’t know where to start.”

“From the beginning. Take your time,” Alexander said softly, pouring some water for her.

After drinking half a glass of water, she seemed to have calmed down a little.

She took a deep breath, holding the glass with both hands as she said, “About two days ago, my father received a call and left in a hurry. Then, he never came back.”

“What do you mean?” Alexander asked with a frown.

He thought it was outrageous.

However, many outrageous things had happened recently, so it was not like he could not accept it.

Still, Anastasia did not clarify what she meant when she mentioned her father never returning.

“What I’m trying to say is, after he left, it seems like he disappeared. I don’t know where he went—no one has seen him.”

“What about his bodyguards? Do they not know either?” Alexander asked strangely.

After all, with Cameron’s identity, he always brought bodyguards wherever he went.

No one could catch him alone, so Alexander wondered how he could disappear inexplicably without anyone’s knowledge.

“He didn’t bring any bodyguards,”

Anastasia said firmly, “This is where things are a little weird. I don’t know who Dad went to meet or where he was going, but he went there alone.”

“That’s bizarre!” Alexander exclaimed.

“Exactly! But Dad never came back after. He said nothing before leaving, so I have no idea who asked him out.”

Anastasia tightened her grip on the cup as she stared ahead, looking nervous and frightened.

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Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1964-“So, whoever met with your father is the prime suspect.”

After pondering and analyzing, Alexander realized that although it sounded bizarre, it was not impossible.

Cameron was already the organization’s target, and they poisoned him through Rhea to control him and achieve their goal.

For the organization, the first step was to seize the research facility as their stronghold in Hyderland before conducting those insane experiments.

Nobody knew what their next step was.

However, Alexander felt their desire to control Cameron was more than simply seizing the research facility. He knew there must be a bigger conspiracy behind this.

“Yes, I think so too, but I don’t know who wanted to meet with Dad.”

Anastasia frowned with confusion.

Alexander studied her appearance and did not feel like she was pretending.

Despite that, there was still one thing he was puzzled about.

“If that’s the case, why did you hide the news of your father’s disappearance, and why... did you hide it from me too? It was understandable if she hid it because she feared causing panic, which might lead to unforeseen consequences.

After all, being a young girl, she was at a loss, just like how she tried to handle it alone when Cameron was under Rhea’s control.

Still, Alexander wondered why she had to hide it from him and act like she was being watched.

“I’m sorry,” she said softly, “I didn’t mean to, but I received a call last night.”

“What call?”

“I don’t know. That person was probably using a voice changer and said Dad was in their hands. novelebook.com The person warned that if I wanted Dad to be safe, I...”

She paused as she tried to keep her emotions in check. Her hands holding the cup were now pale.

“If I want to keep Dad safe, I have to keep this a secret and not tell anyone.”

Anastasia looked at Alexander with trepidation as she continued, “Alex, will my dad be in danger now that I told you these things?”

“Danger?”

After some thought, Alexander said, “Then, did the other person make any other demands, like extortion?”

Usually, such situations were accompanied by extortion of money or similar demands.

The first step was intimidation, and the next step was extortion.

That was the reason behind Alexander’s question.

To his surprise, Anastasia shook her head.

“No! They warned me not to tell anyone and said I couldn’t call the police. They didn’t make any other requests.”

“No requests?”

Alexander frowned.

“They really didn’t make any other requests?”

Anastasia nodded vigorously, looking very sure.

Alexander fell silent.

‘No requests were made, meaning the other party isn’t doing this for money.

However, if they didn’t kidnap Cameron for money, what could it be for?’ Besides, it was a considerable risk to abduct Cameron, knowing who he was. It was not an exaggeration to say the risk of abducting the wealthiest man on earth might not be as great as abducting Cameron.

Furthermore, it must not be a regular abducting case if this person could lure Cameron out with just a single call and convince him not to bring any bodyguards.

The first suspect Alexander considered was the organization.

“Then, how are you sure your father is in their hands? How do you know they’re not scamming you?” He asked after thinking a while.

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Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1965 -“Because...”

Anastasia dragged on hesitantly while looking at Alexander. Her hesitation showed she was baffled and afraid.

“I don’t care what they told you, but think about it. You can’t hide it now that I already know about this. It doesn’t make much difference whether or not you tell,”

Alexander said patiently, “Don’t you trust me? Do you not trust Lily?”

He resorted to playing the emotional card.

Although Anastasia might not trust him completely, she still had absolute trust in Lily.

It was to the point that Alexander felt they would have easily solved this matter if Lily had been standing here instead.

Then Anastasia would express what was happening and ask for Lily’s advice.

Thinking about it, Lily had a certain charisma and charm that surpassed him, making people have an inexplicable sense of trust and reliance on her.

However, Lily was captive at this moment, which made Alexander’s heart sink unconsciously.

“Lily...”

Sure enough, Anastasia’s eyes flickered upon hearing Lily’s name.

Anastasia frowned.

Ultimately, she took out her phone without hesitation and scrolled through it before handing it to Alexander, novelebook.com showing a video clip.

The video contained a blindfolded person. It was Cameron.

Although blindfolded, those who knew him could quickly recognize him.

Cameron's hands were tied behind his back while he sat on a chair. He was not speaking in the video.

One could not even tell whether he was asleep or awake.

Still, he must have been asleep, judging from his drooping head.

It was a short video with very little to see.

Besides the fact that the person in it was Cameron, nothing else was apparent.

After watching the video twice, Alexander raised his head to look at Anastasia.

"So, it's because of this video?"

"That's Dad. Can't you recognize him?"

Anastasia questioned with widened eyes.

"I know. I can tell, but Cameron didn't say a thing. Are you sure this isn't someone pretending to be him?"

Alexander analyzed before continuing, "Also, besides releasing this video, they haven't mentioned anything else.

"How do you know if your father is truly with them? If he is, why aren't they allowing you to report it to the police or inform others? They're even aiding in concealing it. What's their purpose?"

Anastasia did not know what to say since she did not think that far. She only saw the video and her father in that situation, immediately sending her into a spiral. She had hardly slept last night and was in a daze.

After hearing what Alexander said, her mind became much clearer, like a sudden awakening.

"Are you saying the person in the video isn't my father? Then ..where did my father go? There's no news about him until now, and he's not answering his phone,"

Anastasia asked, puzzled, "If this person isn't Dad, what are they trying to do?"

Alexander did not answer.

That question was turning in his head as well.

After a moment of pondering, he asked, "Is there anything else aside from this?"

Anastasia slowly shook her head.

“Oh, right. These people also said my father would return home safely within three days if I didn’t call the police. Otherwise...”

She looked nervous.

“Alex, will they find out now that I’ve told you about this? Will my father be in danger?”

Alexander finally understood why she was so anxious, trying to maintain a calm facade and hide things from him. It was because those people had threatened her.