

## Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 12

### Chapter 12

Lily approached Alexander meekly but saw him turn toward a table. Then he pointed his chin toward the table and said, "Drink that and go to sleep."

Lily looked at the drink – it was hot chocolate. She was amazed that Alexander was so considerate and had prepared a lot for her in such a short time. Lily pursed her lips and drank the hot chocolate obediently. Her lower abdomen felt warm and relaxed as she sat on the bed. She almost dozed off.

Alexander dimmed the lights and glanced at her, "What is it?"

Lily could not hold back her yawn as she sleepily asked, "Aren't you coming to bed?"

"I'll sleep later. Don't worry about me," Alexander responded. He adjusted his wife's pillow and tucked her in attentively. He sat down again and adjusted the air conditioner's temperature before taking another sip of coffee.

Lily watched her husband's movements drowsily as a faint yellow light bounced off him, reflecting on his face. He appeared blurry with a vague outline. Alexander was extraordinarily handsome and flawless from every angle. How had Lily not noticed it before?

She watched him and noticed he was drinking black coffee. Lily could not help but say, "Y–You can't fall asleep if you drink coffee at night." Alexander put down the cup in his hand and casually asked, "What else do I drink then?" However, there was no response. The woman was leaning on the bed, still half–recumbent. Her eyes were closed as she snored slightly. She fell asleep rather quickly. Alexander smiled and looked at Lily. He stopped reading his documents and emails, put his laptop aside, and dimmed the lights. Then he moved around to the other side of the bed, lifted the blanket, and prepared to sleep.

He hugged Lily gently from behind, unsure if he had woken her up. Lily grunted lowly, turned around to face Alexander, and hugged him back. Alexander raised his eyebrows and adjusted Lily's sleeping position, stretching out to embrace her. Lily was in Alexander's arms, but they did not do anything even though it was their wedding night.

Lily woke up feeling refreshed the following day, without discomfort from her period. She realized she had not slept so soundly in a long time. She wanted to stretch her waist but could not because someone was lying beside her.

Moreover, Lily's head was resting on the person's arm. She hurriedly sat up and scratched her head. Then her memories gradually returned, and she remembered she had gotten married the previous day.

"You're awake already?" Alexander's low voice sounded from beside Lily.

Lily nodded. "Good morning." "Are you hungry," Alexander asked. "N-Not really," Lily responded. She usually lived alone and had never shared a bed with anyone else, so she was not used to having someone by her side as soon as she woke up. "All right, but I am." Alexander leaned close to Lily, his eyes presumptuous and passionate. He

snuggled close to her, almost touching Lily's earlobe. "Go and call for room service. The phone is just outside."

"Okay!" Lily immediately jumped out of bed and bolted out.

Alexander smiled as he looked at his wife leaving. Then he frowned and moved his arm only to find his muscles numb.