

## Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 211-215

### Chapter 211

“And you are...” Only at this point did Olivia realize something was off.

“It’s going to be cold tonight. Here are Ms. Christian’s jacket, blanket, and some food. I will trouble you to hand it to her.” Edward stepped in front of Olivia, saw her stunned expression, stuffed the items into her hands, then turned around to leave.

After all, his job was to deliver the items. He did not necessarily have to see Lily.

“Huh, you...” Olivia returned to her senses. This person was tall and had long legs. Within three steps, he was already in the elevator.

Olivia returned to the lab with the items in her hands. She saw Lily sitting there, concentrating on her sample. “Delivery!” Olivia shouted from outside the door.

Lily heard the noise. When she turned around, she saw Olivia carrying two large bags. She was surprised. “Didn’t you go to wash your face? Why is there delivery? That’s very efficient of

you.”

‘What delivery service had a speed like this? She was barely gone for a few minutes.’ “I didn’t make any orders. Your guardian angel delivered these.”

Suddenly, Lily understood. Late at night, Alexander sent so many clothes and food. He was so concerned about her. If he was not her guardian angel, then who was he?

“What guardian angel?” Lily did not get it. Next, she opened one of the bags and discovered her jacket and the blanket. She instantly guessed who the items were from.

Didn’t Alexander say that they would not make their relationship public? Now, he brazenly walked into her workplace. Even if it was only for a short while, he might have bumped into her colleagues. “Where is he?” Lily asked as she stuck her head out to look.

“He’s gone.” With a wave of her hand, Olivia saw Lily’s reaction, which confirmed her suspicions. “So it was him?! Why so concerned? You make it seem like he has three heads and six limbs. He looked pretty ordinary. He knows to care about you and think on your behalf. That makes him better than most lousy men out there.”

Lily pouted. “Incomparable.” After experiencing the best, there was nothing not to love about this. It was incomparable. “To compare Nate against Alex? Please, they are nothing alike.” Lily’s face was full of disdain, and she looked anxious.

Olivia could not help but laugh. "Right, right, incomparable. Although I think he looks a little ugly and is awkward in how he speaks and does things, he deserves credit for coming all the way here in the middle of the night to send you food and clothes." Lily was speechless.

She thought of Alexander's halo-shrouded, elegant demeanor. She thought of Olivia, referring to him as ugly.

'Looked ugly and dumb in the way he did things? Was Liv describing Alex? Is there something wrong with her eyes or her aesthetic sensibilities?' "Olivia, is there something wrong with your taste?" Olivia did not know what to say,

"Lily, even if I used inappropriate terms, you cannot attack me personally like that. You can criticize other things, but my taste is excellent." Olivia thought about the man she had just met and decided that her description was on point. Lily thought about it. Perhaps when it came to aesthetics, everybody had different standards of beauty. She could not expect everybody to have the same taste as her.

## **Chapter 212**

Perhaps Olivia's taste was a little not so mainstream.

"Whatever. You're hungry, so come have some food." The takeout in the bag was still hot. Incidentally, Lily was feeling hungry. She decided to take the food to the table outside to eat together.

She no longer focused on this question. However, Olivia was still fixated on the "Is there something wrong with your taste?" remark. Even after they sat down and picked up their cutlery, she could not help raising her head and asking, "Which part of my description is inaccurate?"

Lily was speechless.

"Fine, then tell me, in what way was he awkward in the way he does things?"

Thinking about it, Lily decided that things like appearance were in the eyes of the beholder. However, the way Alexander did work was far from awkward.

"I asked him who he was and why he was here, and he took ages to answer me simply that he was from the company. Think about it. We're talking about me. Not long after I arrived, I met everybody here. With one look, I could tell he was not from the company. Let's not even talk about other things. He tried to bluff me over something like that. Is that awkward or not?"

Olivia analyzed, "If he's here for you, then be bold about it. There is no need to fabricate some lie about being from the company. What a ridiculous excuse!"

After she finished her rant, she noticed Lily did not say anything. She worried that Lily was angry, so she explained carefully, "Nonetheless, this could mean that he's an honest person since he can't even lie."

Olivia did not know Lily was wondering about what she said, imagining Alexander saying this in front of the media.

Indeed, Alexander was from the company. That much was true. However, not many of the lower-ranked people had met him. For example, even Jenny had only met him a few times before, let alone the ordinary employees. Olivia had only just arrived. It was reasonable that she did not know him.

His behavior was a little awkward now that Olivia had mentioned it. “W–What about being ugly?” Lily asked after thinking for a while. Even if this caused a misunderstanding regarding looks, could their sensibilities be that different?

“I–I was telling the truth. Lily, don’t be angry,” Olivia clarified after some hesitation. No matter what, Alexander was Lily’s new boyfriend. It was a little inappropriate to criticize him like that. Furthermore, Olivia was currently eating the takeout that he had brought.

“No, I’m not angry,” Lily denied with a nod.

However, this was mere chatter. Lily knew Olivia did not have ill intentions. She wanted to clarify because she was curious about how other people saw Alexander.

In the past, she had seen many magazines and media channels introduce him as resolute, decisive, and ruthless. As for his looks, he was known as a national treasure. Online sources might dunk on him for his methods or for being cold, but never over his looks.

Lily was mesmerized by his looks and was utterly smitten. In contrast to her, Olivia was a different case. Thus she just listened.

“Actually...” Biting her cutlery, Olivia thought of the man’s looks again. “He looked fine.”

Lily’s eyelashes fluttered. Finc?!”

“If you look carefully, he is quite good-looking. It’s just that his face is a little too squarish. If he were skinnier, he would look better. He is tall and looks stout, but that’s good because he can protect you.”

Squinting her eyes, Lily compared her description to Alexander’s face.

‘Is Alexander’s face too squarish? Did he look stout?’ “Are you sure we’re talking about the same person?” Lily started to get suspicious.

## **Chapter 213**

Lily was confused when Olivia asked, “Wait! How many boyfriends do you have?” Lily stared at her, and Olivia immediately shut up

Olivia then frowned and wondered, “If we’re not talking about the same person, then it’s not your boyfriend who came to deliver things just now? That’s impossible! He was carrying so many things, including your personal stuff, in the middle of the night. He didn’t even say anything He just asked them to me and left.”

Listening to this, Lily had somewhat figured it out. She glanced at Olivia and said, “Wait!”

She pulled out her phone from her pocket. Lily did not have any photos of Edward, and she could not locate any online either.

Glancing at Olivia, who was staring at her, Lily opened WhatsApp and sent Alexander a text, "Send me a photo of Edward."

If she guessed correctly, it was probably Edward who came just now instead of Alexander. If Alexander came over in person, he would not leave after giving her things to Olivia. This was not his style.

"Wait a minute!" Lily told Olivia.

After Lily sent the message, she waited for Alexander's response. Since Alexander asked Edward to deliver her something, he was still awake. Lily had no idea that not only was he awake, but he was parked on the road close to the lab.

The black Porsche was just parked there quietly. Alexander sat in the car and closed his eyes. Knowing that Lily was staying up late tonight, he could not sleep alone at home. Since the Weather suddenly got cold, he came over to give her some of her items.

He knew the importance of the final stage of the experiment, so he didn't bother her and only instructed Edward to send things up.

His phone rang twice. Alexander opened his eyes, glanced at the text on the screen, and frowned

Edward was clueless in the driver's seat, but his instinctive vigilance still made him feel a chill on his back. He glanced at the rearview mirror, met his boss's deep and unpredictable eyes, and was stunned, "Boss?"

Staring at him for a while, Alexander looked at his phone screen again, ensuring that his wife asked for his assistant's photo and not his own. His eyes darkened, and his voice deepened, "Edward, turn around."

Edward was perplexed. "Turn around!" Alexander repeated. Edward could sense the impatience in his tone. He didn't know why but he still obeyed the order and turned around. His boss raised his phone at him and snapped a photo.

Edward was even more confused, "Boss?"

Cold sweat broke out of his neck. Why did Mr. Russell snap a photo of him? Was he about to

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send him on some special mission and was afraid he might not make it back?

Soon, Lily's phone flashed, she opened it and saw Edward's headshot. The photo was a close up and was clear enough to see the still lines on Belware's face. When she looked closely, it was consistent with what Olivia had described. He had a square face, thick eyebrows, and big eyes. He also looked a bit fierce.

Feeling more convinced that her instinct was right, she showed the photo to Olivia, "Was that him?" At a glance, Olivia couldn't stop nodding, "Yes, that's him! Is he not your boyfriend?!"

## Chapter 214

"It's not him." Shaking her head, Lily continued to chat with a sigh.

What the hell? It was all a misunderstanding: Recalling what she had just compared Olivia's description of Edward to Alexander. Lily felt silly.

Although the shot was blurry, Lily could tell Alexander was in the car with Edward because he replied quickly, and the photo looked like it had just been taken.

Before Lily could figure out where he was, she received another text from Alexander, "Do you want more?"

Lily knew he meant Edward's photos, so she quickly replied, "No need, that's enough."

Why would she need so many photos of Edward? she just wanted to show Olivia to clear up their confusion. Then more texts came.

"Are you sure you don't need it?" "Don't you want mine?"

"Pfft... Cough..." Seeing the last text, Lily spat out a mouthful of water, choking and coughing. Although it's just a line of text from the cold phone screen, she could feel Alexander's unhappiness. Was he complaining that she didn't ask for his photo?

"Are you alright? Why'd you choke on your water?" Olivia quickly patted her back and was curious, "Who are you chatting with? By the way, who was that, if not your boyfriend? Why did he come here just to pass you something so late at night? Also, why do you have his photo?"

The more Olivia thought about it, the more suspicious she was. Something didn't seem right, but she couldn't tell what it was.

Lily coughed and waved her hands. She had to appease Alexander first. She picked up the phone and quickly replied, "It's enough for me to have you. Why do I need your photos?" Alexander was sitting in the car, looking at the text on his mobile phone, and the corners of his tight lips finally revealed a smile.

In the driver's seat, Edward was observing his boss from the rearview mirror in horror. He was looking severe for some time, and now he was smiling. What was going on? "I'll take photos of you when I return, okay?" Lily added, hoping that this would be enough to please him.

Alexander was finally satisfied. "Okay!"

Seeing that response, Lily breathed a sigh of relief. She felt something behind her, and when she turned around, she saw a big lie and jumped in shock.

"Tsk..." Olivia smacked her lips with a cringing face, "I didn't expect you to be cheesy. Oh my, I've had enough!"

Lily stood up and patted Olivia's head casually, amused. "Okay! Hurry and work when you're done eating! Clean up here, and I'll check if the results are out."

"Okay, I'll clean up! Let's finish our work quickly. Then you can go home and take photos with some peace of mind!" Olivia teased her and continued, "By the way, why'd you show me the photo of that guy? You should show me your boyfriend's photo instead!" "It seems like I didn't give you enough workload!" Lily looked back at her, hand on the door frame.

"I've been working overtime with you all night, so I think this is my reward!"

While cleaning up the trash, Olivia remembered the chat window on Lily's phone screen and couldn't help but ask, "By the way, who is Alexander Hall? Why does the name sound so familiar?" Lily was stunned.

## **Chapter 215**

Olivia stood up to throw away the trash and approached Lily, trying to remember. The name seemed familiar; she should have known it but could not recall it immediately.

Seeing Olivia thinking hard, Lily raised her hand and patted her shoulder. "It's the President of La Beauté Group." "Oh... That's right! I knew I had heard this name before! It's the President of La Beau..." Olivia choked on her own words. She looked at Lily in shock, her eyes full of disbelief.

Her reaction did not surprise Lily, she had expected it. In fact, Lily was impressed by her own boldness. She was unsure why Alexander would agree to her "proposal."

Even then, Lily could not figure out why Alexander would help and pamper her like this. However, her status as Mrs. Russell was very much real. "La Beauté! The President of La Beauté?!" Olivia swallowed hard and finally finished her words.

She could not comprehend this piece of information. It was utterly earth-shattering to her. Olivia only knew that Lily had found a new boyfriend, but she didn't know his identity would be so shocking.

"Lily, are you..." Staring at her tightly, Olivia asked, "You're not his mistress, are you?"

Lily was speechless and lightly slapped Olivia in the face. "Is that what you think of me? What are you talking about?"

"Ah, it hurts! I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said that!" Olivia cried in pain and quickly held Lily's arm, apologizing to her, "I was so shocked! President of La Beauté... How could it be him?"

Olivia still could not believe it. "Lily, are you telling the truth? Is he your boyfriend? Are you really dating?" Not that Olivia was nosy or that she looked down on Lily. She just could not comprehend how these two people were connected. She needed some time to digest. Alexander Russell was almost legendary. Olivia never expected to have anything to do with such a person, let alone Lily's boyfriend.

Lily did not intend to tell Olivia, but Olivia had already seen their texts. Even if she did not let her know, Olivia would still recall the name "Alexander Russell" someday. It might cause more trouble then. Lily might as well liave come clean now. After all, she trusted Olivia and believed she would not spread it around.

"Yeah." Lily nodded and continued, "Don't tell anyone about this, Liv. We don't plan to make it public." "Oh." Olivia initially agreed, but after liearing what Lily said, slie couldn't help but ask again, "Why?! Aren't you two in a normal relationship? Why don't you want to make your relationship public? Does he refuse to acknowledge you? Is he serious about you?" A series of constant questions from Olivia made Lily regret not using a nickname for Alexander in her contact list. She did not expect Olivia to see it!