

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 236-240

Chapter 236

Alexander lifted his hand and gently stroked Lily's back while comforting her, "If you can't handle your alcohol, you shouldn't have drunk so much. It's dangerous if you get drunk out there!"

He was grateful that Lily could get home safely and relieved he came back at the right time to let her in. Otherwise, Lily would have gotten left outside. Lily looked at Alexander and smiled sillily, "I didn't drink inuch!] – Just..." She brought her hand to his face and waved in front of him.

She tried to count her fingers using her other hand, "O–One, two, three. Only five glasses! It wasn't that much! Let me tell you; Jenny was the one who had too much! After the first five minutes, she was already d–drunk! Hehehe..."

Alexander was speechless. Lily was such a horrible drinker. She was already in this state, yet she still had the strength to make fun of others.

"You're not allowed to drink without my presence," Alexander instructed, deciding he needed to set some rules or Lily would take it too far.

Lily smiled at him, "Does that mean I can drink as much as I want whenever you're around? Let's have a drink now! Married couples usually toast, but we haven't done that yet."

She raised her head and looked at him. Her cheeks were flushed red, and her eyes curved into crescent moon shapes as she smiled at him. Even though she smelled of alcohol, Alexander still found her especially attractive in this state. Her smile made his heart flutter.

"Okay, let's do it, but not now!" He said.

"Why?" Lily asked as she pushed his hand unhappily.

"I'm not going to drink with someone so wasted. We'll do it when you're sober," Alexander added.

"B–But I'm not drunk!" Lily pouted and threw a minor tantrum. Alexander was slightly surprised that Lily knew he was talking about her.

"Sure, you're not. It's getting late, so we should go to bed soon. Come on," Alexander tried to calm Lily down so she would listen to him and go to bed. He did not want to waste his time arguing with a drunk Lily. Trying to make sense to a drunkard was just meaningless, so Alexander would make sure to reprimand her appropriately the following day when she was sober. He grabbed a thin blanket and placed it on Lily as he noticed her lying down again.

Alexander was about to get up when Lily held onto his wrist. "Don't leave!" "I'm not leaving. I just need to get a glass of water," Alexander explained.

"N-No, you can't leave!" Lily was like an unreasonable, whiny brat.

"Okay, I don't need to drink. I won't leave," Alexander gave in and sat himself down again. Lily was satisfied and placed her face onto his palm, "Don't lie to me!"

Alexander sat there for a while as he felt her breathing into his palm. Her warm breath was ticklish, and he felt a strange sensation. However, the culprit was sleeping soundly, unaware of the enormous temptation she was putting Alexander through. Lily was such a vixen.

Alexander tried freeing his palm, but Lily was determined not to let him go. He was amazed since Lily was so strong, even while asleep. Thus, Alexander laid her down flat on the sofa and moved her slightly so he could finally remove his hand from under her.

Alexander noticed Lily was turning her head, and her hands were moving like they were looking for his hand. He quickly placed a heat pack onto her palm instead. Finally having something to grab onto, Lily stopped moving and drifted off into a deep slumber. When Alexander got up, his hands and legs were numb. He moved slowly toward the kitchen counter and poured himself some water. As he turned back to look at Lily after downing his glass of water, he remembered Olivia's suggestion and decided to prepare some hangover medication for Lily.

Chapter 237

Lily had a headache when she woke up. She opened her eyes and saw her familiar surroundings but still felt drowsy. The thin blanket over her body had fallen, and the air had a tinge of sweetness. 'Did I sleepwalk?' She remembered eating and drinking with Jenny and Olivia in the restaurant but wondered what had happened next. It was a blur. On the one hand, she had some impression of it, but her memory was not vivid on the other.

She felt dizzy when she put her feet on the floor and tried to stand up. After standing unsteadily for a while, she tried to sit down again. Only then did she feel better.

"You're awake." Alexander walked out of the kitchen and saw the situation. Yet he was unsure if she was sober or about to start another round of drunken ranting.

"Y-You fetched me home?" Lily asked with uncertainty with one hand on her temple.

"Your assistant fetched you home." Alexander crossed his arms and leaned against the door frame. "I happened to be at the community's door and saw you."

"Huh?" If not for the coincidence, Lily and Olivia would not have been able to get through this door.

"I see. Sorry for the trouble," Lily said, a little embarrassed. She did not think her alcohol tolerance was so terrible. As far as she could remember, she did not drink much. She grew up in a strict household that would not let her drink like that. Later, when she got together with Nathaniel, she did not have much trouble drinking, but this time she lost control. Perhaps it was because of what Justin said.

“It was a little troublesome.” Alexander stood up straight, straightened his arms, and headed toward her.

As he approached Lily, he bent forward, put both hands on her body, and leaned forward.” Why don’t you think about how you will repay me?”

Lily smiled, put both arms around his neck, and looked up at him. “I don’t mind, but I smell of alcohol. The fumes...”

Alexander kissed her fiercely to get back at her for her ill behavior. He was not gentle like he usually was. He gnawed at her lips, then bit them with his teeth.

“Ouch!” Lily frowned from the pain. When she felt the pain, Alexander let go of her.

The fire in his eyes diminished a little. “Would you still dare next time?”

Lily raised her hand and touched her lips. She could feel the bite marks, so she furrowed her brows. ‘You dog.’

Alexander was close to her, and his voice was dangerous yet alluring simultaneously.

Lily looked at him, then suddenly pounced forward. She accurately covered his lips with hers and bit hard.

‘Ah! Alexander raised his head and wiped the trace of blood off his lips. He casually looked at Lily and said, “I’m sweet like candy, aren’t I?”

His low, teasing voice, elegant eyes, and slight smile made him very attractive. Lily’s heart started beating faster, and she felt like she was about to fall.

How alluring. How could anybody in the world be so good-looking? He’s a man. My man.’ As she thought of the last point, a pleasant feeling came over her, and she felt pretty proud.

Chapter 238

“What smells so good?” Lily rubbed her nose and could not help sneezing. The sudden sneeze spoiled the warm, loving atmosphere. “It’s hangover soup.” Alexander let go of Lily and straightened his body. Then he said, “I’ll go and get you some to drink.”

By the time Lily sat up, Alexander had already carried a bowl over and put it in front of her.” Drink it while it’s hot. Then go back to the room, take a bath, and rest well.”

“I’m not sleepy,” Lily mumbled softly, stirring the soup with a spoon. “Are you sure this is hangover soup?” Although she had never tried it before, she imagined hangover soup to taste weird. However, this soup tasted good. The lotus lily, walnut, red dates, plum, and other unidentifiable ingredients had a nice color and a pleasant taste.

This is hangover soup?’

“I think so.” Alexander did not seem to have any doubts since these were not questionable ingredients. “This is my first time making it. I found the ingredients online. The other hangover soup recipes don’t taste good, but I think this is all right. Coincidentally, we have all the ingredients at home, so I tried making it.”

Afterward, he lowered his head, lised Lily’s spoon to drink a mouthful of soup, and straightened his back as he examined the taste. Next, he told her seriously, “It’s fine.”

Lily was so touched that she did not know what to say.

‘He’s so considerate. Not only did he go online to search for the recipe, he considered my preferences and even tasted the soup for me.

Without further ado, Lily quickly finished all the hangover soup. The sweet and sour flavor was not bad. It was refreshing and made her head ache less.

“Sorry,” she said as she put down the bowl.

“I thought you were going to thank me again.” Alexander looked at the empty bowl and took it as a sign that she was satisfied.

“Thank you, of course, but I want to apologize more. I didn’t expect my alcohol tolerance to be so bad. I’ve never really had alcohol before. I swear that next time, I will not drink like this anymore. This is the first and last time.” She raised a hand like she was taking an oath. “I made you worry.”

Alexander looked at Lily intensely, put her hand down, and pulled it to his chest. “As long as you know that you made me worry. Next time you go and drink, i’ll go with you. If I’m not there, don’t drink.”

“Oh.” Lily snuggled closer to Alexander in his arms and nodded. “Go wash up and sleep,” Alexander said as he softly kissed her forehead. Lily grabbed his neck and whined softly, “No, I’m not sleepy now. Alex, I have an immature thought to share with you.”

“Huh?” Alexander faintly asked as he embraced her shoulders with one hand,

“Last time, I experimented with new products, making perfume, using the average person as my reference. What I got was well-loved. You could say it was prevalent and sold well, but I want to make something different.”

She had been thinking about this idea more and more lately. However, she had not wholly considered how to do it or if it was feasible, so she did not say anything. Since she was still light-headed from the alcohol or felt like sharing with Alexander, she decided to tell him.

“You want to build a high-quality brand?” Alexander asked after some thought.

Lily straightened her back and looked at him with appreciation. True enough, he was an old timer in the fashion world, a leader in style. Even before she clarified, Alexander had already guessed what she wanted to do. “Right, that’s what I want to do,” Lily said with a serious expression and nodded cautiously.

Chapter 239

Alexander pondered for a moment and determined the key points. “To a certain extent, they still consider you a newcomer.”

Lily nodded in agreement.

Although she had been in this field for a long time, few people knew she was a perfumer. This was because she worked behind the scenes the whole time and MN Inc. had stolen her past works. MN Inc. and Melanie took all her fame and reputation.

Now, she was a known perfumer and was doing her work upfront. Her identity as a newcomer had given her plenty of room to show her talent, but at the end of the day, she was still a newcomer.

The exclusive, high-end products were made for the rich and powerful, and the average person could not afford them. The product’s price was high, so the buyers were pickier. They looked for perfumers who were well known in other areas as well as perfumery.

It was no longer a question of her abilities. It was basically unattainable.

“I know that I’m not famous or well-known. Therefore, I’ll make other preparations apart from winning this annual competition,” she told him this because she already had a plan and some ideas for implementing it.

Alexander lifted an eyebrow in interest when he saw she had given this significant thought. “What preparations have you made?”

“I have recently thought of two new products and am planning to make them. It’s fine even if I fail. At least I’d still learn something from this lesson.”

“Okay, but it’ll be tough,” Alexander said after some thought.

“I am more than happy to, as I am doing something that I like!” These were her genuine thoughts, as she was already content with the freedom to pursue her passions.

Alexander’s mood brightened when he saw her delighted smile. He pulled her into his arms and carried her upstairs.

“What?” Lily did not understand what he wanted to do and looked at him questioningly.

“I agree with your words. Therefore, I should also do something that can make me happy!” Alexander said with a smile.

Lily quickly understood what he meant and blushed. Indeed, the night was long, and they spent the long night doing pleasurable things.

“You’re late,” Melanie said in a low voice as she was afraid to be seen. Fortunately, she had a good understanding of the lab’s layout. She was clear about the surveillance cameras and how to avoid them.

Melanie had surveyed the place during the day to prevent accidents. She familiarized herself with the area so that she was fully prepared under the guise of looking for potential problems.

What she did not expect was that Frank was late again. He seemed like he did not have any concept of time. He asked her to be punctual, but he was never punctual himself.

However, there was nothing she could do as she was asking a favor of him!

Chapter 240

It was the same this time. She could smell alcohol on him but could question nothing. All she could do was cover her nose with her hand and frown.

“Did you drink?”

“Your nose is that sensitive?” He smiled with indifference and moved closer to her.

“Can you smell what I’ve eaten?”

The smell of alcohol became stronger as he approached her. It made her feel sick, and she hurriedly took a few steps back. “Don’t do that!”

“Don’t tell me you’re sly. This is also a part of your training. You must have a sensitive nose to work as a perfumer, right?” Frank laughed and reached out to touch her cheek.

Melanie was not interested in continuing the conversation. “Okay, stop playing! Time is running out, and we need to find out the problem quickly. Remember what you promised me? Are you able to do this in your current condition?”

“Are you very clear whether I am able to?” Frank reached out to press the elevator button while he looked at her meaningfully from top to bottom. Melanie was speechless.

They soon arrived at the laboratory where the new products were being researched. The door had been locked, and the things inside had been put away. Fortunately, she had inquired ahead of time and knew where the failed samples were. She carefully turned on the light while feeling uneasy.

There was no one else in the lab except the night-duty guard. She had informed the guard that she would work overtime and not to disturb her. After instructing the guard, she took the elevator down to the basement parking and waited for Frank's arrival.

She did this to ensure they were not disturbed and could figure out what was wrong with the formula.

"Come and see!" Melanie walked to the counter and placed some small bottles she had taken out.

"These are the recently failed samples. They were prepared exactly according to the formula that you gave. The proportions are accurate, but the smell isn't right. They seem to contain impurities. They don't smell pure." Melanie placed great importance on this, as it was related to her future. "In my opinion, one of the ingredients used may have some problems. Could it be lavender? I think your other ingredients may conflict with it. What do you think?" After waiting a while for a response, she turned around. She saw Frank leaning against the table behind him as if he had fallen asleep. Melanie felt an instant burst of anger!

"Frank! You promised that you're here to help me! How could you do this?" Keeping her tone down, she called his name angrily. "I took a break, as I'm a little tired. Don't make a fuss! The smell slightly differs, right? It's

not a big deal." Frank stretched himself and said in a lazy tone.

"The environment, humidity, and temperature will all affect the result. This is basic stuff. Don't tell me you don't understand?" He walked past her unhurriedly and took away the bottles before he sniffed them for a while.

"Trash!" He threw them into the trash can beside him.

"W-Wait" Melanie had not expected him to do this in a flash and was too late in stopping him.

"What if I get discovered tomorrow?!"

He smiled mockingly, "Tomorrow? You'll have the successful products tomorrow. Why do you still need to keep these trash products?"

"Are you serious?!" Melanie's anger subsided and was replaced with excitement after hearing his words.

"Look at you. You can't control your emotions at all!" Frank shook his head and started fetching some raw materials and experimental tools from the supplies room. "Even if your products are successful, people could see right through your lie if you keep acting this way." Melanie watched his movements intently as she could not contain her excitement. In her view, he was holding the key to her bright future!