

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 256-260

Chapter 256

“This boy is interesting. He looks so young, but his words are harsh. However, he still has much to learn when arguing with someone else. Just look at how mad he is after I retorted.’ “Go away! Leave now if you’re not going to buy anything! You’re going to distract me from my work.” Instead of saying that Lily would disrupt his business, he said she would distract him from working. This shop owner was indeed an interesting one. However, Lily found it more fascinating to talk to him the more he talked back to her. “Who says I’m not buying anything? I just haven’t found an item I liked yet.” “There’s nothing you’ll like here! Just leave now!”

‘Wow! It’s my first time seeing a business owner who shoos his customers away.’

Just as Lily was about to say something, she saw the curtain pushed aside, revealing an older man who rebuked the young man as soon as he came out. “You’re scaring away our customers again! Do you still want to work here? Get out if you don’t!”

“1-1...” The young man who was agitated earlier now had his head hung low in defeat. “So you’re not the owner?” Lily looked at him profoundly, showing that she understood the situation.

“You!” He got riled up in an instant, perhaps from humiliation after Lily discovered his true identity. However, something stopped him from going on the next second. “Shut up! I told you before this to talk politely to our customers! You’re going to scare all of them away like this! Who are you going to sell all these stupid things you carve to? Go and do your work now! Another word, and I’ll fire you!”

After the older man scolded him, he stayed silent and went back to carving the wood block he had been working on earlier.

At this sight, Lily found him even more interesting. He could get mad right away and calm down the next. The boy wore his heart on his sleeves.

“Ma’am, what are you looking for? Shall I introduce our products to you?” Indeed, a business owner spoke with more warinith. Even the way he addressed Lily was not the same. “It’s all right. I’m just looking around.” Lily glanced around the surroundings again. “Sir, you have unique wood pieces in your shop.”

“You mean these carvings?” the owner said, smiling, “of course! Renowned craftsmen created all these wood carvings. Each of them is crafted delicately, besides having a unique appearance. You’ll not find anything similar in another shop. Putting a wood carving as such in your living room would enhance the vibes, and it would also be good for your reputation.”

“Pfft.”

Lily heard a soft, almost inaudible, mocking sound from the young man. She turned to look at him. 'He sure isn't one to back down easily.' Seeing that Lily was staring at the young man silently, the owner quickly said, "He's just learning about craftsmanship here, and he's new. Don't listen to his nonsense. He knows nothing and is just handling the shop for me."

The owner was criticizing him, but he was not affected at all and continued with his carving as if he could not hear those words. "Ma'am, are you looking for something for yourself or a gift for someone else? Could you tell me what type you're looking for and your budget? I could recommend a few carvings that way."

Lily shook her head. "This wood." "Carvings!" the owner corrected her as if calling his products wood was insulting them. "No, I'm saying that the woods in your store are unique. Not the carvings." Lily emphasized that she did not make a mistake. "W-Woods?" The owner was confused. "Those are the woods used for the carvings. What's unique about them?"

The owner was criticizing him, but he was not affected at all and continued with his carving as if he could not hear those words. "Ma'am, are you looking for something for yourself or a gift for someone else? Could you tell me what type you're looking for and your budget? I could recommend a few carvings that

way."

Lily shook her head. "This wood."

"Carvings!" the owner corrected her as if calling his products wood was insulting them. "No, I'm saying that the woods in your store are unique. Not the carvings." Lily emphasized that she did not make a mistake.

"W-Woods?" The owner was confused. "Those are the woods used for the carvings. What's unique about them?"

Chapter 257

"I think it has a unique scent," Lily said without beating around the bush. "Your shop has a scent that's a mixture of many things, so I'm guessing that you used different woods for your carvings, am I right?" At first, it puzzled the owner, but he finally understood what Lily meant. "Oh my! I see you're an expert. We use the best wood in our shop, and I assure you that you'll find what you want here. Ma'am, what type of wood would you like your carvings to be made from? You can also place an order if none of the goods here piqued your interest. Price-wise..."

"You take private orders for customization here, too?" Lily asked with interest.

"Sure we do! After all, different customers have different likings and preferences. Although this is a small shop, we could meet most of our customers' needs. The customized items would cost more, but it's worth the price. The most important thing is you get what you want, making you happy."

Lily could save a lot of time thanks to the owner's enthusiasm for promoting his products. "You're right. Are there many customers who make private orders, though?"

“Not exactly. There would be a few from time to time, though there aren’t many who could afford...” He stopped talking abruptly, found the situation strange, and looked at Lily warily. “Young lady, why are you asking so much? Do you want to buy what we have here or place a private order? If you’re going to make a private order, write your requirements. You’ll also need to pay a deposit for us to process the order.” “About that...” Smiling, Lily glanced around the shop. Seeing that attitude, the owner felt he had wasted his time on her and instantly became upset. “Young lady, look around if you’re not planning to buy anything.”

He turned to leave, but Lily pointed to a pair of carvings on the shelves. “I’ll get that.” It was the wooden carvings of two children. The little boy had a round face and a bright smile, while the little girl had two ponytails and held a lollipop in her hand. The craftsmanship was not exceptional, but their expressions were lively. This was the item that she liked the most in this shop.

“Sure thing!” The owner smiled again and reached out for the carved item carefully.

Then he turned to look at the young man. “Why are you still sitting there? Get a box to pack this up for our customer here!”

Slowly, the young man stood up to take a box and a paper bag to pack the item up for her.

“Sir, I’d like to place a private order to customize a wood carving. Is it possible for me to get it next month?” she asked while paying for the purchase at the counter.

A sudden thought popped into her head, so she asked randomly. “Sure, we’ll get it ready in time. What kind of wood would you like to use? What would you like to carve and what’s the approximate measurement for it? Do you have any other requirements?”

Lily looked around and pointed to the unfinished product in the young man’s hands. “About that size. I’ll let you know the other details in a few days. How’s that?”

“That’s not a problem!” The owner nodded fervently. “The deposit...” “I can pay that now, but I have a request.”

“What is it? Just let me know.”

“I want him to be the craftsman of my product!” Lily said thoughtfully as she pointed to the young man.

Her words made the young man shoot his head up to look at her in confusion. He thought he had misheard her.

The owner was surprised as well. “Him? He’s still learning about craftsmanship. We have professional craftsmen to handle our private orders.”

“It’s fine.” Lily interrupted the owner. She walked over and then bent down to look at the unfinished product. “I think he’s doing great, and I want him to do it for me.”

"I can't do it." The young man rejected.

"I think you'll do just fine. I'll find someone else to do it if you're not going to." Lily took the paper bag and prepared to leave.

Chapter 258

The owner stopped Lily since he could not miss such a money-making opportunity. "Ma'am, hold on! Thank you for appreciating and taking a liking to his work. That's a great affirmation to him. I'm in charge here, so he has no right to choose his tasks. He'll take your order, and I promise he'll create the perfect craft for you. You won't be disappointed!"

"Boss, I..."

"Shut up! Get out forever if you don't want to do this!" After Lily paid the deposit and took her receipt, she walked over to the block of wood that the young man was still carving. She lowered her gaze to look at it before bending down to pick up a scrap of wood. "Sir, can I take this with me?"

"Of course!" the owner said casually because it was just a tiny scrap of wood.

Lily heard footsteps behind her a short while after she left the shop. She stopped without turning back and noticed that the person behind her had stopped too.

She smiled and continued walking, then turned into an alley quickly. Her back was pressed to the wall as she waited for her prey. Sure enough, she saw the person behind her looking around for her.

"Are you looking for me?" Lily walked out of the alley and asked, a faint smile on her face. Since he was discovered, he chose to be honest. Staring at Lily, he asked, "Why do you want me to be your craftsman?" "I think that you have great craftsmanship!" Lily smiled.

"You've seen nothing I made. How would you know that?" He was not convinced. "Are you trying to make things difficult for me?"

"What would I get out of that?" Lily took out the piece of scrap wood from earlier. "Also, I've seen the things you crafted. Weren't you just crafting one earlier?"

"I'm not done with that yet." His rebellious aura diminished a little when talking about his carvings. "I know that, but it already looks great even when it's just an unfinished product. Plus..." she paused for a moment before continuing, "You carved most of the items in the shop, didn't you? Including the ones I bought today."

The young man was surprised upon hearing her words. "How did you know that?"

"I can see the similarities through the techniques, strength, and the flow of its lines."

Hence, the owner was bluffing about the professional artisans he had to handle the private orders. He only did that to attract his customers' attention. After all, most of them probably were not experts in craftsmanship, and they cared little about which craftsman crafted their product.

The young man's eyes lit up. "You're a craftsman too?" She shook her head. "No, I'm not. There's something I want to ask you, though. Did your boss purchase the wood in bulk? Or..."

"Why are you asking this?" the young man questioned. "I'm just curious. That's all." Looking at him, she asked, "You can't tell me that?" After thinking, he said, "The boss purchased them in bulk. You need to ask him if you want to know his sources."

"Everything?" she asked again as she waved the scrap wood in her hand, "Including this?"

Chapter 259

The young man was silent for a moment before he said in determination, "Yes! Is there a problem?"

"Nope! Since that's the case, I want you to use this type of wood for my order. As for what to carve, I need to think about it. Once I've decided, I'll tell your boss about it," she said, waving the scrap wood between her fingers and turning to leave. "Wait!" the young man called out anxiously behind her.

Lily stood in her spot before she turned to face him again. "I'm not sure of the size you'd like. There might not be enough wood for that." He was frowning, looking troubled.

"That shouldn't be a problem. You can let your boss know, and then he can purchase more wood." Lily smiled and said casually, "You don't need to worry about that. That's your boss'

job."

"Well..." He pursed his lips. "The factory won't have enough wood as well. Anyway, you just can't use this type of wood."

He was hiding something from Lily. She did not force him to tell her but just smiled and looked at him. "Honesty is the best policy, little boy." "Little boy? You're not even older than me by that much!" He seemed unhappy being addressed in such a way and pursed his lips. "No matter what, you can't use this type of wood." "I'll talk about this with your boss." Lily found his weak spot, and it was easy for her to rile him up in a short time.

"Why must you use this type of wood? I can use other kinds for you, and I can promise that it will produce the same, no, even better results!" His cheeks were puffing up from anger, making him look like a hamster. It was adorable.

Lily smiled. "Since they're the same, why can't I use this type of wood? What's special about it?"

The young man said nothing, so Lily continued to probe. "Or rather, is there any difference between this and other types of wood? For instance, its scent?" She walked closer toward him. Although she was

smiling the entire time, the young man felt a threatening aura approaching him. Lily had a gentle look and was not the kind that would make others feel fear. However, she exuded an aura that made the young man want to run away from her as far as possible. Frowning, he asked, "Who are you?" "Me? I'm just a customer who visited your shop, Lily answered while looking at the scrap of wood in her hand.

Indeed, it looked similar to other types of wood, but there was a speck of unusual stain on its sides. The stain looked like a dried liquid that flowed when the wood was cut open.

It was that area that exuded an intoxicating fragrance. This fragrance was different from anything Lily had smelled before and from all the mixed products. After all, this was a natural

smell mixed with the scent of the wood.

Lily believed she had not seen such a thing before, so it made her wonder if the wood was grafted, like the type she ordered back in Middle Valley. After all, there were rules in the industry. As they were a shop specializing in wood crafting, they would not let others know where they purchased their wood from so quickly. In Lily's case, she just wanted to find out why the wood had such a scent, but why would they trust her? Moreover, even if they did trust her, they had no obligation to help her either. Lily could not ask them directly, so she made a private order and requested this type of wood to be used instead. As expected, such wood was indeed unique. That was why the young man chased after her so anxiously.

Chapter 260

"Sigh," The boy had lost his previous aggressive momentum and softened to let down his guard.

"Frankly, this isn't considered much for this type of timber. It's not easy to enter the goods channel. If you want me to make small items, I'll only manage to make one or two, but there's no way I can make a big one." Lily looked at his side profile and believed what he said was true. "This type of wood is expensive, yet you're using it for practice?" "I'm not practicing I'm carving it for myself," the boy said softly. "My point is that you shouldn't force it. It's okay if there aren't any."

"All right, I won't force it." Lily nodded since she had the answer she wanted. "How about this? You can use other kinds of wood for my order; I won't force you to use this one. Still, you must let me have this piece of wood." The boy was astonished when he heard what she said. "Why do you need that small piece?" "You don't have to worry about that. It's not anything bad." She smiled. "Just tell me if you can do it or not."

The boy stared at Lily for a while. He wanted to see if she was a bad person. He finally decided after a while. The boy gripped his hands and nodded slowly. "All right. You have my word. I'll leave a small piece for you, but don't come up with more ideas about this wood." He seemed concerned about the wood as if he was worried it would get snatched away.

Lily nodded her head. "We agree then."

After getting the confirmed answer, the boy was relieved and left.

Lily watched the boy walk away from her, suddenly realizing she did not know his name. "What's your name?"

The boy was already a distance away, but he heard her. He stopped walking and turned around. The sunlight shone lazily from his back. It was as if he was covered in a layer of gold. He looked at Lily, and his lips moved, "My name is Benedict Batch." "Benedict, huh?" Even though it did not suit his explosive temper, it was an elegant name.

Only when Benedict got far away did Lily continue to walk forward. She had barely crossed a distance when a prominent figure blocked her way. This person was tall, and this road was narrow. He practically blocked the entire path.

With one look, Lily instantly found this person familiar. However, she did not know many foreigners. On top of that, she had some trouble recognizing faces sometimes. She was stunned for a while before coming back to her senses.

This was Nathaniel's man. She had met him in Middle Valley before. He was a special guest at the appraisal event, and Lily knew he was a big name in the industry. Since he was usually active overseas, the people in the country did not know much about him; thus, she did not know why he was working with Nathaniel nor what the nature of their relationship was. Not only did she not know, but she also had no interest in finding out. Their paths did not usually cross, but he had rushed toward her. Lily stopped walking and

raised her head to look at him. "Excuse me."

"Ms. Christian," Frank opened his mouth slowly. Recently, he had become more fluent in the local tongue. He looked Lily up and down. Based on the look in his eyes, he did not seem to have good intentions. The expression in his eyes made Lily uncomfortable, and her face dropped. She repeated herself. "Excuse me." Guess what? Not only did he not move aside, he even extended his hand toward her.