

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 291-294

Chapter 291

"Y-You're serious?"

It was not that Jenny doubted her capabilities. However, the effects of the moment were impactful. So impactful that the aftermath would be long-lasting.

Lily was like this, even in the early days. It was hard to say how she would be later on. It was apparent Lily was in a bad mood now. Jenny did not want to fight with her, so she said, "All right since you've finished, pack up and leave. It's getting late."

"I'll send her home," Olivia volunteered.

They both took the bus. Once they got on board, the driver instinctively shouted to the back, "Hey, ladies, are you sure you've used enough perfume?"

Olivia laughed, embarrassed. As a perfumer, having all kinds of scents on her was typical, and she did not always smell good. The perfume ingredients were complicated, and making perfume was a complicated process.

They had grown accustomed to receiving strange glances in public, but the potent, unique smell on them today was rare. Even Olivia, who was used to immersing herself in all kinds of perfume ingredients and had become seasoned with all sorts of scents, found it uncomfortable, not to mention others.

Lily had something on her mind, but she did not say anything. As soon as she got into the car, she looked out the window. No one knew what she was thinking.

The driver was talkative. Once he opened his mouth, he could not stop. He drove with one hand and opened the window with the other as he asked, "I'm opening the window for the air to flow. I hope you don't mind."

Olivia shook her head, looking shy. 'It would be nice to have some night breeze.'

"Ladies, what brand of perfume did you use? The smell is so strong," the driver asked as he drove.

"Just a basic brand," Olivia joked.

The driver looked like he had just had a revelation. "No wonder it smells so strong. When it comes to perfume, strong does not mean better smelling. Sometimes, a faint scent is enough to get people hooked, the barely noticeable kind.

"I once met someone when she entered the bus, and I didn't notice anything. I noticed how nice the bus smelled when she was about to leave. The whole bus smelled so good after she left. I don't know what perfume brand she used, but it must be a notable one."

"Why must it be a notable brand?" the previously quiet Lily suddenly asked.

Olivia and the bus driver turned their heads slightly to size her up through their peripheral vision. "It's self-evident. Only notable brand perfumes can last that long. As for the perfume, I think it was not only a notable brand but an international one."

"I'm working hard to save. When I have enough money, I'll buy my wife a bottle. It's a pity that I don't know what brand it was. Sigh!"

Lily did not say much more. Only when she left the bus and the door was about to close, did she look at the driver and say slowly, "The international brands are not necessarily the best."

The driver was speechless, but he had already straightened his posture and closed the door. The driver blinked. He guessed she was trying to justify herself, so he did not argue with her.

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Olivia sighed and asked, "Why are you taking him seriously?"

"There's some truth to it. Local perfumers and brands are gaining popularity, but many still believe international brands make better perfumes. That's not the case for us," Lily said, feeling emotional.

Olivia shrugged. "To some extent, it's true. Right now, the average standard in the country cannot compare to big, international brands."

"Maybe not right now, but we'll surely be able to in the future." Lily had set her sights on this goal and would work hard toward it.

One day, her perfume would be a big player on the international stage. The whole world would see that Hyderland was capable of creating top-quality perfumes.

"Lily, since you're home, I'll go now," Olivia said as she was about to turn around.

Lily tugged on her and said, "Wait! Since you're here, why not come in for a bit? I was drunk the last time, so today, let me be the one to entertain you."

"It's getting late," Olivia refused. "I might not be able to get a car later."

Lily smiled and held onto her arm. "No problem. Worst-case scenario, I'll ask Edward to send you home."

At the mention of Edward, Olivia blushed. "I don't want to trouble anyone."

“It’s no trouble at all. Alexander will pay him overtime.” Lily tugged at Olivia’s arm and headed for the gated community. Lily had her access card this time, so they could easily enter.

Olivia was in such a luxurious neighborhood for the second time, the first being in Alexander’s car. Olivia entered with Lily, nervous. She looked around thoughtfully and, as she walked, concluded that such lavish residences were indeed spectacular. There was a reason for such a price.

Not only were the houses big, but the designs were also grand. Every detail was intrinsic.

Each unit was far apart. There was more than enough space, and the residents also had privacy. The neighborhood was like a private garden with at least sixty percent greenery. Even at night, the scenery was breathtaking. It would surely be even better during the day.

After admiring the scenery, Olivia entered Lily’s house. The sight of it left her speechless.

“Take a seat.” Lily changed her shoes at the entrance. “What would you like to drink?”

“A-Anything is fine.” The big, grand house made Olivia slightly uncomfortable, even though it was not her first time at the house, and they were the only ones there. She did not know how to carry herself.

Olivia sat on the sofa and looked around as Lily brought over two glasses filled with juice. Olivia accepted the drink and inquired, “Are you two the only ones living here? There are no maids?”

On TV, places like this had many maids and nannies. The house would be packed.

“Alexander likes the quiet, and I do too. Someone comes to clean and work in the garden. There’s also someone who does the housework. We feel that this way, we have better privacy.” When it came to this, Lily had the same opinion as Alexander.

“That’s rich people thinking. Ordinary people cannot relate.” They chatted, and Olivia relaxed. She leaned back. “If it were up to me, I would’ve hired a hundred maids to help me clean, wash up, massage, and chat with me every day. You have the option, but you don’t want it.”

“Huh...” Lily couldn’t help but laugh out loud. “Are you sure you won’t be scared with a hundred strangers in your house?”

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“Why would I need to be afraid? They’re all the employees that I hired.” After stopping to think, Olivia realized there was nothing to fear.

It was even something good. Lily shook her head and sat cross-legged in front of her while sipping the juice.

“What are you mixing, Lily? The smell is quite complicated. Don’t tell me you’re creating something new. This new product is... really “unique.” Since she got in the cab, Olivia had tried to smell and analyze it. The scent was too blended to tell what was inside, and the strong smell made it hard to distinguish.

“I’ve not thought about it. It’s just a trial.” Lily shook her head while thinking.

Initially, Lily just mixed some spices and essential oils on a whim. She did not have an exact idea of what she wanted to do. However, Olivia’s and Jenny’s words gave her some inspiration. It was possible to create something unique from this.

All smells in this world were unique, whether perfumes or essential oils. Nature generously gifted us a vast array of aromas. Thus, each unique combination may smell differently. Light, strong, fresh, or seductive. Who could say this would not appeal to someone?

“Actually... I think you should take a shower first.” It was more important to wash off the smells from the body.

The sound of a car could be heard outside in the middle of their conversation. Olivia stood up from the sofa. “Since Mr. Russell has returned, it’s time for me to go.”

“Why are you so nervous? He’s not a fierce tiger.” Lily gestured for her to sit down and put down the juice in her hand before going to the door to greet him.

“You’re early today.” Alexander had just finished speaking when he paused and turned to face her.

“Achoo... ah...” Edward, who was right behind him, sneezed. He could not stop the first two sneezes but covered his mouth and nose to repress the third forcibly.

Lily’s eye twitched. Was the smell that strong? Could it be that she didn’t feel so because she had gotten used to it?

“Did you...” Alexander gave her a once over and said, “Go to the lab again today? Are there new products?”

“Just an attempt.” She said with a shrug. “How is it?”

Alexander nodded. “It leaves... a deep impression.”

Olivia, who stood at the side, tipped her hat. Alexander deserved the title of the most eligible man with exceptional emotional intelligence. Look at how well he could respond!

Alexander also noticed that there were other guests at home. He gave Olivia, standing off to the side, a cordial nod.

“Nice to see you, Mr. Russell!” When he looked at her, Olivia’s whole body tensed, and she stood up.

Lily could not help but laugh. "We're not in the company now. Are you saluting the higher-ups?"

"It's a habit."

Olivia would still involuntarily get nervous when facing Alexander, even though Lily had told her to relax. Alexander was not fierce, but his imposing demeanor would make others tense up instantly and dare not relax. Olivia admired Lily whenever she thought of this. Not everyone dared to stay by his side.

"I'll leave first, Lily. It's getting late." She picked up her bag and got up to leave.

"It's late. Why don't you..."

"Edward," Alexander interjected before Lily finished her sentence.

Edward immediately understood when Alexander called him. "Let me drive you back, Ms. Hart."

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"No, there's no need. I've already troubled you twice. I can catch a cab back myself since it's still early." Olivia hastily waved her hand in rejection.

"If so, I'll accompany you to get a cab," Edward replied.

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Olivia kept silent.

Lily smiled when she looked at the two of them. She walked to Olivia, raised her hand, and patted her shoulder, "You should just let him accompany you!"

"Achoo!" Edward, standing at the side, could not hold back his sneeze.

Lily was speechless. She planned to go upstairs for a shower as soon as they left. At first, she noticed nothing, but Edward's repeated sneezing made her realize how pungent her body smelled.

When Lily walked over to Olivia earlier, he could not stop sneezing, even though Lily was still far away. She could estimate how strong the smell would be if she got close to Alexander.

"I'll go take a shower," Lily said, and just as she was about to turn around, Alexander grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms.

"Don't hug me. I smell bad!" She whispered as she struggled to break free.

However, Alexander unexpectedly hugged her, lowered his head, and took a deep breath at her nape, "Who said it smells bad? The smell on you is good. It's your smell, your unique smell."

Lily was speechless again. She had to admit that his words were cheesy. She enjoyed hearing it, even if he was saying it to coax her.

“I’ll take it as a compliment, but I still have to take a shower. Otherwise, I’ll not be able to bear it.” She said with a slight smile, raised her hands, and patted his cheek lightly.

...

Lily took a warm bath while thinking about the woodcarving shop. Although that young lad was short-tempered, he did not seem like an unreliable person. However, she knew nothing else about him apart from his phone number. If she could not get in touch with him soon, she would need to put the new product’s development on hold.

The earlier samples that she took were not sufficient for the experiment involving the new products. Humans sometimes defied convention, and the more complex the obstacle, the more persistent one became.

After some thought, she quickly got out of the bathtub, wiped herself dry, and put on her nightgown. Meanwhile, Alexander had showered in a different bathroom. He was lying on the bed in his pajamas and reading some documents. Upon hearing movement, he put the papers aside and looked at her.

However, Lily did not pay him any attention. She hurried to her side of the wardrobe but did not find what she was looking for. She also checked the drawers but still failed to find them. After some thought, she turned around and looked at Alexander.

Alexander raised his eyebrows when he noticed her eyes on him. He soon realized that her eyes were unfocused, even though she was looking right at him. She was still thinking about something.

“What are you looking for?” Alexander could not help but ask. Before he could finish his question, she had already walked to the door, opened it, and gone downstairs.

‘She left? She just left?!’

This was the first time he was completely ignored. Alexander leaned on the headboard for a moment as he was stunned. It dawned on him that the day had arrived when he, too, was ignored. Moreover, the one who ignored him was his beloved wife.

While deciding to wait for her or go downstairs, he heard footsteps outside the door. It seemed that she had returned.