

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 315-319

Chapter 315

Brittany Oakley's hand paused in mid-air.

Then she turned around and smiled at Alexander.

"Okay, we'll do it your way."

She went to the office table, put down the bag, and opened it.

Inside was a big lunch box.

"I know you forget about everything when you work. That includes eating."

She picked up the coffee cup in front of him, then poured away its contents.

"Drinking coffee without a proper meal isn't good for your stomach.

You don't know how to take care of yourself, do you?"

As she said that, she opened the lunchbox.

Nestled within it was hot food. Not only was the color of the food attractive, but it also smelled mouthwatering.

"I cooked your favorite BBQ ribs. I also made fried chicken."

Full of enthusiasm, she placed some cutlery in front of him.

With both hands supporting her chin, she looked at him with a yearning expression.

Alexander shot her a look and said faintly, "You cooked all this?"

"Yes. Quick, sample my handiwork. Go on," Brittany urged. She smiled so wide that her eyes turned into slits.

"You cooked?"

Alexander repeated, but it was a rhetorical question. His cold eyes bore a hole into her as if trying to read her thoughts.

Pouting, Brittany stood up and stomped her feet.

“Fine. I got takeout from Cloudy. I just got off a plane and didn’t have much time, alright? I’m still jet-lagged and exhausted. Even if I wanted to cook, I had no time to buy the ingredients.”

“I never said you have to cook.”

Alexander put the lid back on the lunch box and pushed it aside.

“Since you’re tired, you should go home and get some rest. Not come here.”

“I wanted to see you.” *ιονελεβσοκ.ζομ* Brittany got angry when she saw him push the lunch box aside without taking a bite.

“Even if I didn’t cook it, I did buy it. Why won’t you just try some? Don’t you like the food from Cloudy’s?”

“I’m not hungry,” Alexander said faintly, “It’s late. I’ll get Edward to send you home.”

“I don’t want to go home.”

Brittany furrowed her brows and said unhappily, “If you don’t like takeout, let’s go out and eat. I’ll go with you.”

Brittany went forward and held onto his wrist.

“We could go for a late-night meal, Alex. Let’s go!” she said coquettishly.

As soon as she got off the plane, she immediately went to get him some food so that she would have an excuse to see him sooner.

Why would she leave so soon? She just got there. No way. She wanted to stay a little longer.

“Brittany, that’s enough.” Alexander prised her fingers off of him.

“It’s late. You must be tired from your flight. Go home and rest.”

“I don’t want to!”

Brittany lost her temper when she saw Alexander’s insistence on sending her away.

“You know that I just got off a plane. Aren’t you happy to see me? We haven’t met in half a year. I went to get you food as soon as I got back, yet you don’t appreciate it? You’re even trying to drive me away!”

“It’s already late out. It’s not safe for a girl to be out alone.” Alexander frowned.

“Next time, don’t stay out until so late. It’s not a good habit.”

“What’s so bad about it? I like you, and the whole world knows it. I just wanted to see you!” Brittany shouted.

The office staff would have heard her confession if they were still around.

Alexander looked up at her.

“But I don’t like you that way. Brittany, as I said before, you’re like a sister to me. If that’s not how you see our relationship, don’t say I’m like a brother to you either.”

The Oakleys and the Russells were good family friends.

The older generation had good relations with one another. The old man of the Russells owed the Oakleys a favor.

Because of that, the two families were close. They had even merged their families through marriage.

Brittany’s uncle married Alexander’s aunty. So to a certain extent, they were related.

Chapter 316

Brittany’s crush on Alexander was never a secret.

Despite his repeated rejections, she never gave up hope. She reasoned that Alexander must have liked her since he remained single.

He only treated her like a sister because their families were close, but he secretly loved her. It was that kind of conviction that helped her persist. She believed that one day, she would touch his heart.

Sooner or later, he would be hers.

Looking at his gloomy expression, Brittany felt a little scared. She bit her lower lip and grabbed his sleeve.

“Fine. I’ve not seen you in ages, and I miss you. Please don’t be so fierce.

I even went and bought you a late-night snack. It is bad enough that you don’t value it, but you went and scolded me about it.”

She pouted.

Tears had welled up in her eyes, at the risk of falling at any moment. Alexander looked at her and sighed.

“You’re not a kid anymore. Don’t be so wilful. *ισανελεβασκ. ζομ* You’re back after half a year so your parents and brother must miss you. You should go home sooner.”

"They don't miss me.They only care about their business.Even you are the same as them now.All of you only care about your business.Nobody cares about me!" she said as she grabbed the lunchbox.

"Fine, I'll go home, but you must eat first.After you eat, T'll leave." She handed over the food with both hands.

The look on her face told Alexander he needed to finish the meal, or she would be unhappy.

"Brittany, don't be willful."

He knew she meant well but did not want to encourage her.

Having expectations dashed was the worst.Therefore, he chose to dampen her expectations from the start.

He stood up and took his coat as he called, "Edward..."

"Mr.Russell."

Edward, who had been on guard outside the door, heard his name being called and immediately entered.

Alexander said, "Send Ms.Oakley home."

"You..."

Brittany didn't expect him to refuse such a small request of hers.Did he think there was poison in the food that would kill him?

"Alexander, I hate you! Fine, don't eat.I'll throw it in the trash to feed the dogs."

She grabbed the lunchbox and left angrily.Edward looked on from outside the door.She had rushed out so quickly that he did not have the chance to react.

What was he supposed to do now? Alexander looked up.

"Go check on her and send her home."

No matter how willful this girl was, she was his family friend.If something happened late at night, the fault would fall on him.

"Then you..." Edward asked with hesitation.

"I'll drive the other car," Alexander said.

“Send her back, then go home and rest yourself.”

“Okay,” Edward replied, then chased after Brittany.

The smell of food lingered in the air.

Alexander rubbed his stomach. He was a little hungry. He took his keys and looked at the time. He thought of Lily, who was in Westwood. It should be mealtime there too.

He would have a simple late-night snack and imagined he was eating with her, who was half a globe away.

Chapter 317

His guess was utterly correct.

Lily was indeed ready for dinner.

Initially, it was enough to pass it off, but Alexander’s recommendation roused her interest.

To Lily, the joy of life was not only to make fragrances but also to eat.

Food must not disappoint.

Lily had planned to invite Giselle, but as she approached the latter’s door, she second-guessed her decision, given the likelihood that the meal would be filled with constant nagging.

Lily gave up and decided to buy takeout for her instead. She called a cab and randomly gave the location of one of the restaurants.

Lily could indeed speak the Westwood language.

Even if she was there alone, it was not that difficult to communicate, but not many people knew about it.

Even Nathaniel might have been unaware that she could speak multiple languages.

Lily had a high level of comprehension in her studies. She learned them because she was interested in them. It was easier to look up some foreign fragrance materials or the history of spices. She needed to use them, so she went on to study them. $\mu\sigma\nu\epsilon\lambda\epsilon\nu\sigma\kappa.\zeta\sigma\mu$

It was not something worth showing off, so it was never mentioned.

Going to a restaurant alone, ordering and eating alone, felt like traveling alone. It was very comfortable but also lonely.

Sipping the fragrant red wine, she missed Alexander more and more.

“Hi, Lily!”

It was a familiar voice, and then a cheerful figure flashed in front of her, “What a coincidence! I’ll say it’s fate! Are you here for dinner too?”

Lily did not anticipate reuniting with Lisa so soon again. It was such a coincidence.

“Yeah, a friend recommended it, so I came to try it out.” Lily nodded.

“Of course, it’s good here!”

Lisa was a little proud when she said that, then asked, “Have you tried it? How is it?”

“It’s not bad,” she ordered the signature dish, which tasted good.

However, Lily still preferred to eat something from home.

Lisa was pleased to see Lily.

She stood next to Lily and whispered, “I didn’t expect to meet you again as I thought I could only see you tomorrow. By the way, are you alone? Didn’t you come on behalf of the company? Don’t you have an assistant to take care of you?”

Thinking of the assistant she left, Lily raised her eyebrows.

“She’s resting in the hotel.”

Giselle was probably still worried about tomorrow’s competition.

“Then your assistant is unprofessional! She should look after your food, transportation, clothing, and housing as your assistant. How could she rest and let you eat out alone?”

Lisa said with disapproval.

“I asked her to rest,”

She rubbed her ears and said frankly, “I wanted to be alone for a while.”

Lisa smiled when she came over, but soon, she stopped and asked, “Am I bothering you?”

“It’s okay. We haven’t met for a long time. I’m delighted to see you, ”

Lily said with a smile, “Are you alone?”

Lisa exclaimed as if she had just returned to her senses, “Oh! I forgot I had an appointment!”

She looked inside and said, “I’ve got to go. Let’s meet again when I have time.”

“Okay,” she said happily, and Lisa walked away.

Lily looked back and saw that Lisa had gone to sit across from another woman.

Chapter 318

A boy, maybe five or six years old, was seated on the other side of the woman and was using a knife and fork to eat. He looked like a little gentleman and was quite cute.

Probably aware that someone was looking at him, the little boy looked up at Lily and then smiled at her. He was a little shy but very well-behaved.

Lily liked it at a glance.

The boy was adorable.

Seeing him, she suddenly remembered what Alexander had said before.

He had assumed she wanted a child and suggested a son and a daughter when she brought the two wood carvings home.

At the time, she chastised him for spouting nonsense, but now that she had given it some due thought, she realized that a baby with Alexander would be pretty adorable.

Raising the corners of her lips, she turned her head and took a picture of the food with her phone. She then sent it to Alexander with a message, “Food porn.”

Considering the jet lag, it must be very late over there, and he had probably gone to bed. She did not expect a reply.

The message was a comfort for her because she missed him.

Unexpectedly, he replied very quickly and sent her a photo of steak and mashed potatoes, with a reply, “Likewise.”

How interesting! The more they interacted, Lily felt that they were becoming closer. It was cruel that he sent her a picture of her favorite dish. She felt as if she could smell the delicious steak over the

phone. She pouted, held the phone with both hands, and replied, "Eating alone in the middle of the night will make you fat!"

"I'm already married. Who cares if I'm fat?" He replied.

Whoa! How dare he say that! Lily texted, "If you get fat, I'll request a refund!"

Alexander replied, "Goods sold are not refundable."

What a blatant provocation! Was he fearless? Lily thought for a while, and just when she wanted to give him another reply, she suddenly heard a heavy thud, followed by exclamations.

There were sounds of cups and plates that fell to the ground, and the chairs and tables were pushed away.

There were even people beside her standing up. Lily was stunned for a moment before she turned around in shock.

Someone collapsed behind her, and the people around them appeared to be baffled. There was a woman half-kneeling on the floor, and she was crying. There was too much noise around, and it was unclear why she was sobbing.

Lily saw Lisa at a glance! Lily immediately got up, walked over quickly, and saw Lisa looking scared and anxious.

Lisa's eyes were red as she said, "What should I do? What happened?"

"Lisa?"

After calling her, Lily looked down and found that a boy was twitching on the ground. It was the same boy that smiled at her earlier. His face was pale, his breathing was rapid, and his eyes were rolling. He was in a very serious condition.

The crowd formed a circle, but no one dared to do anything. The servers in the restaurant were also terrified, but they kept calm and called an ambulance.

"Lily, he..." Lisa was about to cry.

The woman half-kneeling next to the little boy was already crying and shouting. It seemed that the woman was his mother.

"Let me see!"

Before she could think about it, Lily crouched down to check.

Chapter 319

Lily bent down to check and found the child's face and neck sweating.

When she reached out to touch his back, she found it sweaty too. He was sweating profusely, and his hands and feet trembled.

There were also red dots all over his face.

"He must be allergic to something," Lily said as she unbuttoned the child's shirt.

"What are you doing?! Who are you?! Don't touch my child!" Helen roared.

She pulled on Lily's arm, refusing to let her touch the child.

"He has an allergic reaction. If we don't deal with it now, his life may be in danger!"

Lily turned her head and shouted back at Helen, who was still dazed.

Lily did not give two hoots about Helen being angry with her.

Hearing Lily's words, Lisa finally returned to her senses and bent over to stop Helen.

"Lily's my friend, Helen. She's only trying to help Nick. Don't worry."

Anxiousness had probably overcome Helen, or maybe Lisa's words managed to convince her.

Helen continued to sob, but she no longer attempted to stop Lily.

Lily quickly unbuttoned the child's collar and took off his shirt.

Sure enough, a rash had spread across the child's chest. It was indeed an allergic reaction.

She looked at Helen and asked, "What did he eat?"

Her tone was severe, and her eyes glinted with a sharp light.

After some thought, Helen said in a dazed voice, "He only had some bread and orange juice. What's the matter? Was there something wrong with the food?"

Helen looked toward the servers that were standing amongst the onlookers.

"There's something wrong with the food you served us. If anything happens to my child, I will sue you!"

The other guests panicked when she shouted this sentence.

Lily did not care to explain the situation as she only thundered, “Stop crowding! He can’t breathe with you guys surrounding him! Also, get a big glass of water.Quickly!”

The scene was a mess. One of the servers went to fetch water while the others busied themselves with appeasing the guests.

The whole restaurant was in utter chaos.

Lisa was uncertain if Lily could help, but seeing Lily’s calm expression, Lisa could only place her trust in Lily.

Lily turned and looked around, trying to find something that could induce vomiting, but she had trouble finding something slim and long.

The knife and fork felt unsafe.

Without overthinking, she doused her hand with water and stuffed it into the child’s mouth, pressing down on the base of his tongue with her index and middle finger.

“What are you doing?!”

Helen, who could have waited quietly on the sidelines, instantly screamed when she saw Lily do this.

“Are you crazy?! Get your filthy hand out of my son’s mouth!”

The next second, the child made a retching sound.

Lily quickly pulled out her hand, and the child regurgitated the contents in his stomach.

The vomitus gave off a disgusting sour smell, encouraging the onlookers to disperse.

Helen was stunned and almost vomited as well. She quickly covered up her mouth and turned her head to the side.

“Server!” Lily called, ignoring the food particles that clung to her hand.

Lisa hurriedly handed over a glass of water.

Lily brought the glass to the child’s lips and fed the water to him little by little.

After a while, Nick started looking better.

Even though he had yet to regain consciousness, at least the convulsions had stopped.

Only then did Lily breathe a sigh of relief. She turned to look at the child's mother, covering her nose and mouth.

"Since he has allergies, he should always have his anti-allergy medicine on him, correct? Where is it?"

With widened eyes, Helen looked at Lily in disbelief.

"I never knew he had allergies." Lily went silent.