

## Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 330-334

### Chapter 330

Alexander glanced at her car parked on the side of the road.

"I'm going to the office. Why don't you come with me?"

He knew she would use her own vehicle and that they would not ride together.

Unexpectedly, she went to the passenger side of the car, opened the door, and sat down after hearing his words, overcome with joy.

"Okay, okay!"

"What about your car?" Alexander asked.

"Who cares? Just leave it there! I'll come back with you in the evening and drive it back."

'Oh my God!' She clapped her hands happily, thinking about being in the same car as Alexander.

"It is likely to be towed before we return at night," Alexander said helplessly.

"Let it be. Even if it's towed away, I can just let someone drive it back. What do you like to eat, Alex? I don't know if your taste has changed, so I brought several kinds. You can see for yourself what you want to eat."

After finishing her sentence, she handed the bag to him as if offering a treasure.

Alexander subconsciously drew back the corner of his mouth. He then saw a small bottle of fragrance in the passenger seat. It was something Lily made for deodorizing the car.

When he saw Brittany sitting in the same spot where Lily had been, he felt a twinge of unease.

"Get out and sit at the back," he said.

Brittany's eyes widened in surprise, "Why?!"

"The passenger seat is not safe!"

He quickly came up with an excuse, "Also, you affect my driving when you sit there with so much food."

Brittany was at a loss for words. She suddenly thought of something and smiled sweetly, "Is the food affecting your driving, or is it me? Are you finally admitting my influence on you, Alex?"

"You're overthinking!"

Alexander said.  $\text{ισνελεβοσκ.ζομ}$  He knocked her head. This girl's thoughts were full of nonsense. To think that she could link both things together.

"Ha ha ha..."

Despite taking a knock to the head, Brittany was in a great mood. She insisted that she was the cause of Alexander's distraction.

That, of course, answered her question to her complete satisfaction.

Brittany happily grabbed the door handle but thought of something when she was about to open it.

She turned around and said, "You can't drive away after I get out of the car. You can't trick me!"

Alexander sighed, "I won't. Go sit at the back!"

"Okay!"

It was only after his affirmation that Brittany got out of the car willingly and moved to the back seat instead.

Alexander saw her face filled with a smile when he looked in the rearview mirror. He did not know what she was so happy about. He shook his head, started the car, and drove to work.

There was almost no one in the company building as it was still too early. He took the VIP-only elevator to the top floor. He wanted to finish the breakfast and send Brittany away quickly.

Moreover, he had to figure out a way to keep her busy so she would stop bugging him.

Brittany had no clue what he was thinking.

The fact that he let her follow him to the office and eat breakfast with him spoke volumes.

Is he finally accepting she is his girlfriend? Taking a woman to work would be the same as making their relationship public, so he would not do it if she was not his girlfriend.

### **Chapter 331**

Things were not going according to Brittany's plans. Alexander quickly finished his breakfast, which was not what Brittany thought would happen – the duo sat opposite each other, chatting away as they ate their breakfast. He ate only a sandwich and had one cup of coffee before returning to his desk and turning on his computer. Alexander had fixed his gaze on the monitor immediately after eating his breakfast. After taking a few bites of the food, which tasted bland because he was not focused, Brittany could no longer sit still and put away her breakfast before walking over to him. "Alex, can't you see that I'm

here?" Alexander looked up at her before his gaze averted back to his monitor." What is it?" "Do you hate me?" Brittany asked again, pouting. "No,"

"Then why are you ignoring me?" "I'm working." "You're lying! You just don't want to talk to me. Are you so busy that you don't even have time to eat breakfast with me?" Brittany was so angry that she reached for his monitor and turned it around so he could not use it.

This made Alexander frown and look up at her again. "Stop messing around."

Then he raised the last bit of his sandwich, showing it to her before shoving it into his mouth. "There, done with breakfast. You should head home now. Let me see if Edward is here. I'll get him to send you back."

Alexander reached for his phone on the table as he spoke. Upon seeing this, Brittany quickly lunged forward and clamped down on his hand. "I don't want to! Stop; Edward to help me! He's not related to me, so I don't want him to send me back!" She pouted, then looked straight into his eyes. "I want you to be the one to send me back."

Since he's so busy with work. I'm sure he doesn't have time to send me

home. That way, I can stay here. Even if we don't do anything, I'd be happy just by being here.'

However, something unexpected happened. Alexander seemed to be in thought for a moment before he nodded. "Okay, I'll send you back."

That caught Brittany off guard.

"Do you want me to leave that badly?" Brittany was so angry that she could not maintain her calm anymore. As soon as she got off the plane, she rushed over and woke up extra early to buy breakfast for him. She did not understand why he was still so cold toward her even after she had done so many things for him.

Although Alexander had never said harsh words to her, his polite and distant behavior made her uncomfortable.

"Brittany, I have a lot to get done. I'm sure you have your own things to do as well. You're an adult now and not a little child anymore. You shouldn't be acting like a kid and throwing tantrums," Alexander reprimanded her like he was her older brother.

"You're right. I'm not a child anymore, so don't use that tone on me! I have an older brother and don't need you to be another. You dislike me, don't you? Fine, I'll leave! You better not regret this!" Brittany said and proceeded to storm off angrily.

Alexander just watched as Brittany left and made no move to chase after her. Sighing, he picked up his phone and made a call.

After a long time of ringing, someone finally answered the call. A lazy voice traveled from the other end. "Dude, do you know what time it is now? You're disturbing my sleep!"

That made Alexander scoff. "The time? Your sister has already sent breakfast to my house and followed me to my office."

"What? She sure acts fast. Haha! Just enjoy it!" The person on the other side of the phone yawned. It sounded like he was going to hang up and continue to sleep

"She left." After a short pause, Alexander continued, "She was emotional, and she doesn't have her car."

Brandon sighed, his sleepiness pretty much gone by now. "Didn't she send

you breakfast? She didn't drive? Where's her car? Also, what do you mean by she was emotional? You didn't go after her?"

"

### **Chapter 332**

"I'm busy. Also, I'm going on a business trip soon," Alexander said.

"Are you saying you won't care about my sister's safety just because you're busy?!" Brandon yelled over the phone.

"Hmph. You said it yourself — Brittany's your sister!"

After a moment, Alexander continued, "She's not a little girl anymore. It would help if you told her not to visit my place so often. It wouldn't be good for her reputation if people were to gossip. By the way, how does she have so much free time on her hands? Isn't she supposed to be shooting a drama?"

Upon hearing that, Brandon finally realized something.

"You don't want to spend time with my sister, do you? You know how she feels about you! My parents would be happy if you guys got together. What's bad about it? Tell me honestly. Are you seeing someone?"

Alexander stayed silent for a moment.

"She's your younger sister, and I regard her as my younger sister too. I'm hanging up now. Talk to you soon. You should go look for her."

After saying all that, Alexander hung up and immediately made another call.

"Book me a flight to Westwood. I want to leave as soon as possible."

It was the first time he found work so mundane.

‘Life is difficult to get by without her by my side’

The perfumery competition would only start in the evening, so the participants had time to rest in the morning.

Instead of doing last-minute preparations, such as revising theoretical knowledge or undergoing training, Lily chose to relax and calm herself. Her assistant, Giselle, however, was much more anxious than she was.

Giselle had been making calls all morning, contacting various personnel from the company, pacing around Lily’s room, and looking at Lily from time to time but hesitant to speak.

Lily knew what was on Giselle’s mind. She probably wanted to say that Lily was too calm, but she feared it would affect Lily’s mood.

Giselle’s attitude amused Lily, so she chose to say nothing and allowed Giselle to continue panicking.

Toward the late morning, Jenny called. “The competition is later this evening, right?”

“Just get to the point.”

Lily smiled as she glanced at Giselle, who looked back at her nervously.

“I know you’re not nervous, but could you at least pretend that you are for the sake of Giselle’s sanity? She’s earnest about work.  $\eta\sigma\upsilon\lambda\epsilon\beta\theta\sigma\kappa.\zeta\sigma\mu\iota$  I’ll have you know that she’s been nagging at me all morning.”

Jenny groaned, and Lily could tell how helpless she was feeling.

“I’m not...”

Lily glanced at Giselle and straightened her back as she answered, “Okay. I’m quite nervous about the competition later, but I think I should be able to manage. Don’t worry about it. I’ll make sure to bring glory to the company!”

Upon hearing that, Giselle’s worried expression finally loosened up as she breathed a sigh of relief. Her tightly clenched fists also relaxed, and Lily had to suppress her laughter at this sight.

“Thanks for comforting me. I feel much better and less anxious now.”

“Hahaha! Is Giselle next to you now? That’s enough. She’s cautious but quite weak-hearted. Don’t scare her,” Jenny laughed.

“Yeah, I got it.”

As soon as they ended the call, Giselle came forward to comfort Lily.

“Ms. Christian, don’t be nervous. The company sent you as its representative, meaning they trust your abilities. Just do your best. It would be great if you could win a prize, but...”

Giselle paused and did not finish her sentence. She was afraid to jinx it.

“It’s okay too. Don’t stress yourself out too much, and relax!”

She even massaged Lily’s shoulders, attempting to help Lily relieve her stress. It rendered Lily speechless.

‘I bet she’s been holding it in all day. If I wasn’t nervous, would she have nothing else to do? However, Lily knew Giselle had kind intentions, so she played along with her words.

“Yeah, I don’t feel so anxious anymore.”

### **Chapter 333**

In fact, this perfumery competition was not considered the most significant event for perfumers. It was more of a competition to discover new talents, so the organizers only invited young blood, like solo participants or perfumery company representatives, to participate in the event.

The junior perfumers who registered as solo participants received special treatment because they could be exempted from the competition’s first round. Due to that, fewer participants would take part in said round.

As a representative of Rebirth, Lily had no choice but to join the competition’s first round. The task was pretty simple. Each participant had five perfume bottles and had to identify the ingredients used by smelling them. On top of that, they would need to identify the perfumes’ base notes.

It was a piece of cake for Lily. Back then, Jenny gave her a similar task to make things difficult for her. The only difference was that Jenny’s task was much more challenging than in the competition’s first round.

Soon, Lily finished the task. She assumed that her failure rate for this round would be low, but it eliminated nearly one-third of the total participants. At first, she thought only elites were eligible to participate in this competition, but it seemed that was not the case.

What surprised Lily the most was that Melanie had passed the test and could proceed to the second round. ‘Looks like she still has the basics even after muddling around for years.’

Little did she know that Frank had gotten the answers for the first round through some shady means. He had given them to Melanie, and she had everything memorized.

The first round ended, and the second round would begin later in the evening of the same day. Everyone’s schedule was packed.

The second round was a written test about theoretical knowledge.

It covered a broad area from fragrances and chemistry, but the most challenging part was the records in ancient formulas and random books.

Around half of the participants had gotten eliminated after this round. Only a couple dozen participants remained after the first two rounds. The organizer had prepared flight tickets for the eliminated ones to return home, while those who qualified would need to stay for the final round.

The final round would occur in three days during the evening. The award ceremony would be held right after that.

Lily thought, 'The next three days will be so boring. With that personality of hers, Giselle will probably keep an eye on me and stop me from wandering around. Oh, man!'

Lily sighed and shook her head, pondering how she should pass the time for the next few days. Coincidentally, someone came over to rid her of her boredom.

"I didn't expect you to last till the final round. It seems like • Rebirth has spent a lot on training you," Melanie mocked as she looked at Lily disdainfully. She was feeling complacent as she had passed the first two rounds.

Lily merely threw Melanie a sideways glance as if she was looking at a clown. "What's there to be surprised about? Anyone could've done it. Even you did it, didn't you? It's such a pity for those who got eliminated."

"You're just jealous of me. I passed because of my abilities." • Surprisingly, Melanie did not flare up in anger this time. Instead, she smiled and said, "There's still the final round, and we won't

know who's the winner until we get to the end of it."

Lily just nodded. "We'll see about that."

She could not be bothered to entertain Melanie any longer and headed outside. Only the participants were allowed to enter the competition venue. Those who were uninvolved were not allowed to enter. Hence, Giselle was still waiting for Lily outside.

"Lily, you think you're going to win the competition, don't you?" Melanie said. She was unwilling to let Lily leave so quickly, so she chased after Lily and blocked her path.

"I'm not sure I'm better than the rest, but you?" Lily trailed off and smiled profoundly.

Melanie's expression turned ugly. 'She's clearly looking down on me!'

Gritting her teeth, Melanie said, "Don't be overconfident!"

That made Lily chuckle. "Excuse me. Only someone with great abilities has the right to be overconfident. Do you have that?"

### **Chapter 334**

Lily walked past Melanie and strode toward the exit. 'God knows why she stopped me back there. It'll be troublesome if she tries to frame me or anything again later.'

Lily saw Giselle walking over to her quickly as soon as she exited through the door, the latter's expression filled with joy and excitement. She failed to conceal her emotions, although she tried.

"Congratulations, Ms. Christian!"

The results of the first two rounds were released immediately upon finalization by the organizer, but the participants had to stay for a while longer inside the venue. Lily found Giselle's attempt to suppress her happiness hilarious and raised her hand to pinch Giselle's cheeks. '

Giselle was stunned.

"Let me give you some advice."

"What?"

"Don't call me Ms. Christian next time." It was rare for anyone to call Lily that, making her feel weird getting addressed that way too.

Her words made Giselle's mind go blank for a second. "What should I call you then?"

"What about my name?"

Giselle blinked and exclaimed, "Lily?"

"You're doing great!" Lily patted Giselle's head, showing her satisfaction.

To Lily, they were co-workers who had different job responsibilities. Besides Giselle being extra cautious and serious about her work, she treated Lily nicely. In Westwood, Giselle was

the one who made arrangements for everything, from accommodation and travel to food. Lily could focus on her work, and it was thanks to Giselle.

Considering things were moving smoothly, Lily was in high spirits and joked around with Giselle before she walked away.

At this time, a car stopped in front of her. Then, someone came out of the vehicle and approached her. "Ms. Christian?"



“Yeah, it’s me.” Lily nodded.

“We’re told to pick you up.” The man spoke fluent English and was polite. It was just that his wide sunglasses covered almost half of his face, and Lily could not see it clearly.

“Who told you to...” Lily hesitated, but she had a feeling she knew who it was. The only person who she knew here and was wealthy was none other than that young lady.

“It’s Ms. Lisa Parker.”

She was right. However, she did not know why Lisa was looking for her now. The competition had just ended.

Lily thought, ‘She didn’t tell me she was going to meet me.’

“Ms. Parker said that she has something important to discuss with you, but she couldn’t tell you about it over the phone as the competition period is quite a sensitive time for the both of you to communicate. You should understand after seeing this,” he said and went forward to hand Lily an item.

Lily glanced and realized that it was the ring Lisa always wore.

“That means she doesn’t want me to call her?” Lily asked.

“Ms. Parker said that she’ll tell you in person when the both of you meet later.” He opened the door and continued, “Time is running out. Ms. Christian, please get in the car.”

“Ms. Christian!” Giselle chased behind her, still addressing her the old way as she was not used to calling Lily by her name yet. “Where are you going? It’s late.”

“Lisa needs to meet me.” Lily said, “I might need to go with them.”

“Ms...” Giselle paused and looked at the tall and sturdy foreign – looking man as she pulled Lily to the side. She whispered, “The gossip about you and Mr. Parker’s relationship is already circulating. It’s inappropriate for you to meet Ms. Parker at this time. I think you should reject them.”