

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 459-462

Chapter 459 It was not feasible to ask Alexander, but there were still detours in the tactics involved.

Brandon was too busy recently. He put his legs on the desk while holding his phone to flirt with his crush when Brittany came rushing in. Brandon almost could not react fast enough and exposed his surprised expression. He quickly snapped out of it and looked at Brittany, "Wow, what a surprise! You rarely come here!" As he said that, he glanced sideways and continued with sarcasm, "You brought food too? Don't tell me you purposely came to bring me food." Brittany laughed and walked straight to him. She put the cake and coffee on his table and said, "You're right. I bought it for you on purpose. Happy now?"

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"Really?" Immediately putting down his legs, Brandon sat up straight and leaned forward, "Yo, it's my favorite red velvet and caramel macchiato! It seems like you did buy this for me. How nice of you!"

He held the cake carefully with both hands, with a look of gratitude but did not intend to open it. "If it makes you feel loved, then try some." Brittany hurriedly pulled a chair and sat opposite Brandon.

Brandon shook his head like a rattle, "No, no, no. I'm not going to eat it."

"Isn't that your favorite? I purposely went to get this for you. Are you sure you're not going to eat it?" Brittany blinked and opened the bag a little. The fragrance of the cream cheese wafted, and it smelled delightful. The bag had a strong smell of caramel too. Brittany wrinkled her nose and raised her hand to cover it since she did not like that smell much. She needed a favor from Brandon, so she got him some treats.

"Nope!" Brandon knew what was going on, "Go ahead. What's the matter?"

'How cruel.'

Smiling at him, Brittany said, "Nothing!"

"I don't believe it," Brandon replied, shaking his head. Although the cake was tempting, he also knew it was a trap. It indirectly meant he would promise to help his sister if he ate it. He did not want to promise her, but he also could not refuse. His hands were tied.

Taking a deep breath, Brittany had the urge to knock his head off, but she still smirked at him patiently, "Aw, look at you! Either way, you're still my brother. Buying you food is just a small act of kindness. I don't have other intentions. Why are you thinking so much?" She showed an honest look, so Brandon seemed to agree and slightly loosened his guard. However, he was still worried and replied, "For real?"

"Forget it. Since you don't believe me, I'd better give the cake and macchiato to someone who appreciates them."

Brittany stood up and was about to take the cake away. "Hey, stop!" Brandon quickly grabbed the bag and immediately wanted to open the box, "You said it was for me. How can you give it to someone else? It's not good to take back what you gave! Besides, the macchiato won't taste good when it's cold!"

He drank two sips of the macchiato, scooped out a small spoonful of red velvet cake, and stuffed it into his mouth. He rolled his eyes in satisfaction. "Mm! This is the best cake in the world!" Leaning back into the chair, he fell into cloud nine just from a slice of cake. "Delicious, right?" Brittany leaned forward, and her hands and elbows rested on the table. Her cheeks rested in her hands, and she looked at Brandon innocently.

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"It's delicious! Did you buy it from Tanner's Bakery? Their cakes are unbelievable! No one else could compare! Hey, I'm serious! I wouldn't lie to you. Do you want to take a bite?"

He dug out a piece with a spoon and held it near her mouth.

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Brittany avoided it with a look of disgust. Brandon shook his head and asked, "How could you reject this?!" He continued to eat, and seeing that the cake was half eaten, she asked calmly, "Brandon, have you met with Alex recently?" "No!" He buried himself in the cake and occasionally freed his mouth to drink the macchiato. "There haven't been any new projects to work with lately. He's busy, and I'm busy as well. You know how he is. It's difficult to even call him out for a drink. You see him more than I do, anyways. What's up?"

After saying that, he felt something was wrong and suddenly raised his head, "What do you want to say?"

"It's nothing. I just wanted you to help me find something out."

She smiled with a harmless and innocent look. It sounded simple and easy, but Brandon knew the red velvet in front of him was a trap. He choked.

"You had something up your sleeve!" Putting down the

spoon, he said through gritted teeth. He hated himself for being greedy and for falling into her traps. He knew there was no free lunch in the world, but he could not control his cravings. "Don't say it like that!" Brittany said as she tilted her head, "It's not a big deal. I haven't seen you and Alex for a long time! I just wanted to meet and chat!"

"Besides, didn't you say there are no new projects to cooperate with recently? Then it's good to meet up. Maybe there'll be an opportunity soon. We're killing two birds with one stone! I'm so smart!" She clapped her hands together and said rather proudly.

Bradon immediately felt that she was up to no good. He lost his appetite with the cake, threw the spoon away, and wiped his mouth with a tissue, "Tell me, what do you want to do? Do you want to go with me?"

Brittany nodded slightly.

“That’s bribery!” With a light snort, he slowly picked up the cup of macchiato and stuffed the straw into his mouth, “Why do you still need help with this anyway? You’re very skilled in running to him by yourself. Can’t you just find him on your own? Did he issue a restraining order against you?”

After knowing what was going on, he felt relieved and teased her.

She rolled his eyes at him, “That’s cruel! I’m asking you to help because it’s not so convenient for me.”

“What are you afraid of?” He almost choked on his own laugh, “You already know so many of his deepest childhood secrets, like when he wet his bed, when he...” Under Brittany’s vicious gaze, he swallowed the word abruptly, shrank his neck, and said, “Anyway, what do you want me to do?”

“I just want to know if he is really engaged,” Brittany said bluntly.

“What?” This time, he choked so hard that he spit out the macchiato in his mouth, and his shirt was full of stains.

Brandon hurriedly stood up and wiped off the excess. He then shook his head repeatedly, “Brittany, are you crazy? Where did you hear this rumor? Who’s engaged? Alex? Are you kidding me?”

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“That’s why I want you to ask!” Brittany circled the table, grabbed his arm, and gently rocked it, “It’s not a big deal. You just need to check the details. Can’t you help me on this small thing?”

After all, it was not a big deal, but where did she hear that nonsense?

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Brandon frowned and looked at her disgusted, “How could you even believe this? I remember you were quite confident in yourself! Have you ever seen another woman with Alex? I thought you’d already chased away all the ladies that tried to get near him. Besides, with how he acts, I would probably believe he was gay if you said so. By the way, do you think he’s engaged to another man?”

He remarked in all seriousness, convinced that his viewpoint was the most sensible.

Brittany clenched her tiny fist and thumped him fiercely, "Bullsh*t! You're probably gayer than he is! Just help me ask! Why are you asking so many questions?" Being hammered by the fist, Brandon screamed, "Alright, I'll ask! It's true when they say that women's hearts turn to their lovers rather than family. If I came out of the closet, I'd be the last successor in our family!" Seeing her fist raised and was about to hit him again, he hurriedly made a begging gesture, "My dear Brittany, I'll ask for you. Please be merciful!"

Hearing what he said, Brittany put down her hand, "You said it! Don't forget it!" She was about to leave, but she remembered something. She turned around and said, "By the way, remember to tell me after you've booked the time and place. I'm going too!"

However, Brandon said, "Friendly advice. You'd better not come."

"Why?" She pouted and was very unhappy.

She had not seen him for a long time. Since she ran off with him that day, they had not been in contact for many days except for the two phone calls she took the initiative to dial. Initially, she wanted to let Alexander coax her first, but after waiting several days, she became impatient. Well, who told her to fall for him? Those who fell in love first were the ones who ended up feeling most humbled. She would take this opportunity to meet Alexander and have him personally say that it was just fake news.

Brandon said earnestly, "You know it's awkward for you to ask about this. Whether true or false, do you think he'll tell the truth in front of you?"

"Why not?"

"If so, why don't you ask him yourself?"

In just one sentence, she was dumbfounded. Brittany bit her lips, looking convoluted. "Listen to me. Don't come! Men have their way of

communicating. It's not suitable for you to come!" Brandon understood Brittany too well, but he knew Alexander better.

Knowing Brittany's domineering and willful temperament, Alexander would not tell the truth in front of her.

"All right, I won't go!" She finally made up her mind. She still valued the truth more, so she promised him, "Still, you have to promise to help me find out!"

"Okay, I promise!" He nodded again and again. He had no choice but to agree.

She was unwilling, but there was no other way. She was so eager to know that she wished she heard it with her own ears, "Remember, you must ask clearly! If it's true, find out who that woman is!"

"Okay, okay!" Brandon waved his hands in a gesture of assurance.

After sending her out the door, Brandon finally had a chance to catch his breath. After thinking about it carefully, he felt that this matter was bizarre.

Let's not mention the close friendship between the two families or even Brittany stuck in the middle. If the engagement was legit and Alexander had a partner, the news would spread around their circle. There was no sign of him being in a relationship at all, and suddenly, he's engaged? Who captured Alexander's heart? Brandon was interested to find out!

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Initially, Brandon thought it would be easy to make an appointment with Alexander, but he did not expect to be rejected.

He could not believe it! Rejected?

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"I know you're busy, so you could at least squeeze some time for me! Let's talk about it. From noon to evening, any time. I can accommodate whenever!" Brandon said very generously.

"I don't have time," Alexander was not joking. He was flipping through his schedule and replying to Brandon at the same time.

"That's impossible! How about tomorrow at noon?" He did not believe that Alexander was fully packed the whole day.

"I have a meeting with Aurora that was booked half a month ago!"

Brandon replied, "How about tomorrow night?"

"I have an appointment with Mr. Hendricks at Pavillion, so I'm not free either."

"The day after tomorrow?"

"Monthly inspection of my branch office."

"Two days after tomorrow?" Brandon continued without giving up.

After closing the schedule, Alexander persuaded him, "Just give up. My schedule is full for the next half month. There's really no time for you."

Brandon was silent. After two minutes, he said pitifully, "Is there no time at all? I don't believe it. You still have to eat! Can't I go to you during dinner and chat while eating?"

"No! I'm eating right now. You've already delayed my time. If you want, then say it now."

How could Brandon make it clear on the phone? Even if he asked about such a thing, Alexander would not say the truth. It must be in person!

“Then I’ll go there now. I’ll wait for you to get off work. You have to eat after work, correct? Can I wait for you for dinner? I’ll wait now!” He picked up his jacket and did what he said.

“I’m going home for dinner, and I’ll leave after work. You won’t have enough time,” he raised his wrist and looked at his watch. He continued mercilessly, “Okay, your time is up. I’m going to a meeting now. Bye!” “Hey, hey!” Brandon wanted to say something, but he was already hung up. Was he seriously that busy? Brandon’s own family business was probably not as large compared to La Beauté Group, and their branch was not as big as well, but at least he still had time to eat.

Alexander must have known what Brandon was going to do and made an excuse to reject him!

Brandon could not stop thinking about it, which made him feel even more curious and eager to meet Alexander.

“Cancel all my activities this afternoon. If you need to reach me, just leave a message. If it’s very urgent, call me.” After explaining to the secretary, he walked quickly outside. “Cancel all of them?” The secretary followed in surprise and asked, “You still have an appointment with Ms.Gray.” “Make a call and cancel it!” With a wave of his hand, Brandon had already entered the elevator.

Nothing was more important than seeing what Alexander was up to!

