

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 471-474

Chapter 471 Alexander held a kitchen knife and lowered his head to ponder before slowly replying, "She only likes to eat my cooking."

Brandon remained quiet. He was forced to see him expressing his love for her.

He nibbled on the cucumber he took from the refrigerator and leaned on the kitchen counter to watch Alexander cook. Alexander seemed used to kitchen work with his skillful cutting and washing.

Brandon sighed deeply when he saw Alexander busy around in the kitchen: He had never expected to see Alexander cooking. 'Is the power of love so great? He probably would never cook for any woman in his life.'

"My interest in her is growing even more. What kind of woman is she that could make you love her so much." Brandon tried to get more information from Alexander but was careful not to irk him.

Alexander did not bother looking up. He put the prepared ingredients into the pot with a sizzle and said calmly, "People like you will never understand." He flipped the spatula and seemed to enjoy cooking.

'F*ck! What does he mean by people like me?! I've been in many relationships, okay?' Alexander spoke as though Brandon had never seen a woman before. Brandon looked away in disdain and looked outside of the kitchen. Then...

"Oh my God!"

Brandon threw away the cucumber in his hand and jumped back. He was about to jump on Alexander like a koala bear. Startled by Brandon, Alexander almost dropped the pot, turned around, and knocked Brandon's head with a spatula, "Are you crazy?!" "I'm not! There's a ghost in your house!" Brandon

pointed to the front with trembling hands. Alexander looked up and saw a person standing at the kitchen door. Her body was dirty, and there was mud dripping down her body. Her long wet hair was sticking to her cheek, and she looked like a ghost.

Alexander immediately realized that Brandon was referring to his wife. He was stunned at Lily's appearance, hurriedly put the kitchenware down, and lowered the fire. He walked over to her and asked warmly, "What's wrong?" "Who is he?!" Lily frowned when she saw the stranger in her house. She pointed her index finger at him in confusion. Brandon was speechless. 'Oh no, the female ghost is pointing at me. Is she going to kill me?! She's so scary!' Brandon was shivering non-stop.

"A nobody." Alexander said indifferently, "Are you all right?"

"I'm fine. I went to the suburbs to collect some materials today and accidentally slipped. It was also raining, and I got wet." Lily brushed her hair and felt that her wet body was very uncomfortable, "I'll go to our room to shower and change."

"Okay. Be careful not to catch a cold." Alexander felt sorry for Lily and patted her cheek. Lily nodded and looked at Brandon again before she went upstairs. Brandon's thumping heart calmed down when he saw the female ghost disappear. He patted his chest as he looked at Alexander, who calmly went back to cooking. Alexander looked indifferent and calm but was very gentle when facing the 'female ghost' earlier. Brandon could easily guess who she was. "W-Was that your... Is she..." "Haven't you met her earlier?" Alexander said lightly, "Also, you screamed too loudly just now. You scared her."

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Brandon widened his eyes. 'I'm the one who frightened, okay?!

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Alexander finished preparing the meal in a short while. He made butter prawns, beef steak, stir-fried asparagus, and mushroom soup. There was also a pudding in the fridge, and Brandon was very jealous when he saw the scrumptious dinner.

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He was cheeky enough to stay until now, so of course, he would stay to eat. Otherwise, his trip here would be in vain. He took the initiative and helped bring the food to the dining table. He sat down and picked up the fork and spoon to start eating. However, Alexander slapped the back of his hand, "I've said before, this is not your share of dinner!"

"I see that you've cooked a lot of food. I'm afraid the two of you won't be able to finish it. It's such a waste, and we mustn't waste food. I'll help you!" After saying so, he picked up the fork and wanted to eat.

"There's no need!" Alexander stopped him with one hand and shooed him away like he was a fly.

Brandon may not have other skills, but he was very thick skinned. They went back and forth, trying to fight for the food on the table. Brandon finally managed to grab a piece of meat.

Just as he was about to put it into his mouth, he heard a sweet female voice. "My car seems to have a small problem.

Can you help me send it to the workshop tomorrow?"

"Okay. You can drive my car tomorrow." Alexander answered her naturally.

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"I don't want to. Your car is too flashy. I'll take the cab instead." Lily walked down as she spoke. Her footsteps were very leisurely and unhurried. Alexander walked over to her and grabbed a large towel along the way, "Let Edward drive you to work. It's too troublesome to take the cab." He put the dry towel over her head, rubbed it lightly, and said, "You forgot to blow dry your hair again." "It's too troublesome to blow dry!" She grabbed a handful of her hair. When she turned around, she saw Brandon, who was about to eat a piece of meat, looking at her. She recognized him as the person in the kitchen who had called her 'ghost' earlier. She frowned, "Why haven't you left yet?"

Brandon was speechless.

He was pathetic! He was still in shock seeing a beautiful angel when a sentence from her knocked him back into reality. He used to be well-liked by everyone and gave others a good impression even when they didn't love him. He was also someone who was very experienced in romantic relationships. However, this young couple only felt disgusted with him. He was completely frightened the first time they met. The

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second time they met, he was asked to leave before he had time to praise her. To make matters worse, Alexander listened to everything she said. He did not scold her for being rude and not treating his guest well. Instead, Alexander agreed to her words and said, "Okay, I'll ask him to leave now!"

'Listen to him! Listen to his words! Is that something he should be saying?! Is that something he should do?!' Luckily, Brandon heard the beautiful woman say, "It's okay. He's your friend, after all. Stay for dinner." Fortunately, the angel was indeed an angel and had a good heart.

However, Alexander said, "He is not really my friend. If he stays for dinner, I'm afraid you won't have enough to eat." Brandon was speechless. "Is he a glutton?! There's so much food on the table. There's extra in the pot, kitchen, and refrigerator. Does Alex need to be so concerned about insufficient food and say it so mortifyingly? If there wasn't enough food, I could buy it. I could order takeout for you, okay?!"

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Brandon felt he had experienced all the humiliation in life in such a short period. He looked at the little angel with a pitiful face as he hoped she could put in a good word for him. He found out that Alexander would listen to everything that this beauty said. He immediately put down his fork and wiped his mouth, "No, I eat very little. As the wise man says, beauty can make one feel full. I'm full even if I don't eat anything, as I am privileged to see such a beautiful woman!" He winked at Lily with his almond-shaped eyes.

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Brandon thought he was very charming and did not expect Lily's facial expression to remain still. Lily looked back at Alexander and said thoughtfully, "I think... you'd better ask him to leave."

"Huh?" This was the first time Brandon suffered such a big setback. He was stunned, "No! Hey, beauty, I really don't eat much. No, I don't need to eat! You can't be so ruthless, Alex. Consider our relationship, Alex..."

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"Are you leaving by yourself, or do you want Edward to send you?" Alexander raised his eyebrows and asked. "Don't. Please don't!" He had been bridal carried twice by Edward. If it happened again, he would be too ashamed even if no one had spread the news. He looked at them and thought of an idea, "My dear beautiful sister-in-law, I'm here to send you a wedding gift. Don't you think it's inappropriate to drive your guest out of the house like this?!"

"Wedding gift?" Lily looked at Alexander suspiciously.

Alexander coughed lightly and placed a prawn on her plate, "Yes, since we've confirmed our relationship, we should hold the wedding as soon as possible. Don't you think so, my dear?"

Brandon felt goosebumps when he heard Alexander call her 'my dear.'

Lily understood in an instant. It seemed like the news had spread after they returned from the Lodge family, and they should announce their relationship publicly. Having mentally prepared herself for this, she had no qualms about making their relationship known to the world.

"Where's the wedding gift?" She looked at Brandon and stretched out her hand.

Brandon was stunned for a while. He laughed awkwardly and said, "I came in a hurry, so..."

“Aren’t you the one who said you were here to give us a wedding gift?” Lily ate elegantly and felt that he was pretty interesting. Having said that, this was the first time she got to know someone other than Edward after being with Alexander for so long. It was quite a novel feeling.

“Yes, that’s right! However, I just heard the news on the way here. I wasn’t sure if both of you were really getting married, so I didn’t bring the gift with me,” Brandon

immediately continued before she could speak, “Don’t you worry. I won’t skimp on the gift. I’ll surely prepare a big wedding gift for you. You’ll be satisfied with the gift!”

He patted his chest in assurance as he wanted to stay longer. He finally got to see her. It would be a shame to leave like this. Besides, her beauty was eye-catching. When he saw her in the kitchen earlier, her appearance shocked him. Now, she had showered and looked fresh, wearing an avocado-green colored dress. She washed her hair, and it dropped naturally on her shoulder. There was a hint of a fragrance emanating from her. When she giggled and

looked up, she was really charming. She had a sweet and slightly seductive appearance. The sexy appearance concealed a playful girl. He could see resoluteness in her when she chased him away earlier. Brandon had never met such a woman before. Alexander found a true treasure.”

“Okay.” Lily chuckled, “What big gift is it? Can you promise that we’ll be satisfied with it?”

“You’ll be satisfied with it!” Brandon was very sure of this. All women were the same. They liked jewelry, handbags, and clothes. If anything, he just needed to spend more money on it. How difficult could it be?

He might not be good in other matters, but he was still good at pleasing women. “If we’re not satisfied?” Lily asked again after taking a sip of the soup.

“If you’re not satisfied...” Brandon looked at Alexander, but he kept silent. It was apparent that he handed her the right to speak and control the situation.

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“If you’re not satisfied with it, I’ll gift you the building in the eastern suburb!” Brandon said through gritted teeth. Lily gave it some thought. Although she did not know the significance of that building, nor did she need it, she took it as a bet and played along, nodding as she replied, “Sure!” Brandon breathed out a sigh of relief after hearing that. He adjusted his seat and asked carefully, “Then... can I have dinner here?”

“Of course! We’re very welcoming to our guests, and it’s only right that we invite you to stay for dinner,” Lily assured him, smiling ever so kindly.

That made Brandon speechless because he seemed to remember that a certain couple had threatened him a while ago. They would have kicked him out of the house if he had not rephrased himself.

She isn’t an angel! She’s a devil and a bewitching one at that!

After ensuring he could stay, Brandon returned to his usual lively self, initiating conversations as they ate. “Oh right, we’ve been talking for so long, but I’m not sure how to address you yet, beautiful.”

Lily glanced at Alexander and smiled. “You can call me Mrs. Russell.”

Since Alexander and Lily were getting married soon, calling

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her Mrs. Russell seemed appropriate. However, that meant she avoided Brandon’s question indirectly and did not give him her name. He only had one thought in mind now. This woman is a cunning one!

He did not give up and continued to ask, “No. I mean, I know that you’re Mrs. Russell, but... what’s your name? My name is Brandon Oakley, and I’m happy to meet you! What’s your name, Mrs. Russell?”

Anticipation was written all over his face. Lily looked at him, gently smiling as she said, "Mr. Oakley, don't you think it's inappropriate to ask for my name in front of my husband?"

Smiling, she dropped the question and just stopped talking at once.

Brandon was rendered speechless. 'What kind of conservative mindset is that? I was just asking for her name!

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Initially, he wanted to go on but caught sight of Alexander from his peripheral vision. It made him swallow his words and change the topic of conversation instead. "Then, how did the both of you meet?" This was something he was truly curious about. He wondered how Lily got in touch with Alexander and even managed to take the man down under his sister's tight defense.

'Things that fate meant to be will be,' Brandon thought this quote suited the situation.

Brittany had been trying for so many years. She sent Alexander desserts and gifts from time to time. She would send him off or pick him up from the airport if she was free. She visited him at the company occasionally, but Alexander still had no feelings for her in the end.

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"About that..." Lily looked at Alexander and thought, 'Which occasion should be considered as the first time we met? Was it when I made a mistake at the competition or the time when I asked him for help a few years later?' "We're old friends," Alexander answered the question for her before he looked over at Brandon in feigned annoyance. "Are you done? Get out if you are."

Speechless, Brandon shook his head. "No! I'm still eating!"

He quickly stuffed his mouth full as if to prove his words. Thoughts were running through his mind. He felt that Brittany would beat him up as he did not get Lily's name or how she met Alexander. 'No, I must try again.'

Before he could speak, Edward entered the room in hurried steps. His expression was solemn. "Mr. Russell."