

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 479-482

Chapter 479 She did not argue with him. It was a wise choice to rest there as it was already late at night. However, she dared not shut her eyes. She feared those terrible sounds and scenes in the dream would reappear if she closed her eyes. She held Alexander's hand to prevent him from leaving, "Chat with me for a while."

"What do you want to talk about?" He sat down at the bedside and looked at her tenderly.

Join Telegram Group For Fast Update And Novel Query

"Anything is fine! Why don't you tell me more about yourself?" Lily requested after some thought. She had known him for a long time but never asked him anything about himself. She only knew that the Russell family was big, but she had never met them since they got together.

"About me?" He laughed. "There's nothing special!"

'Oh my, he was too modest to claim there was anything special even though Alexander's life could be the subject of a biography. If his life was unremarkable, what about the lives of other regular people? A simple life?' "Then, tell me about your family." Lily adjusted to a more comfortable position and asked, "You've never told me about your family. Who are your family members? We're planning to have a wedding soon. It's only right to meet them, right?"

FILU

"You'll meet them soon, but it's not important. They are all irrelevant people. What's important is that you are with

me!" His voice remained gentle, but his gaze became deep. His words sounded fine, but Lily felt something was out of place. What did he mean by irrelevant people? Those were his family.

Alexander curled his lips as he could guess her thought, "Are you thinking that they were my family members?" "Yeah." She nodded. Could it be that they aren't?

"They are in terms of blood. However, would you call them family if they had been sending various assassins to kill you and find all means to frame you since you were young?" His tone was monotonous and without the slightest fluctuation, but Lily could hear the coldness in his words.

His words were like icy cold knives that would not produce the slightest sound even if they penetrated the flesh. However, they were cold to the bone. The piercing pain could be felt only when the chill spread. 'Oh my God! What did he go through when he was young?!'

Everyone said the new head of the Russell family was a cruel, bloody, and brutal man. Who knew what he went through? If all those happened, how did he survive?

"Don't look at me like that. I'm not as great as you think." He lovingly scratched her nose and chuckled, "When you grow up in that environment, you need to get used to some things. Survival instinct is something that you learn naturally in the Russell family." Alexander briefly paused before continuing, "There's no need to be afraid. Now, I'm the head of the family. No one

dares to do anything to you. Besides, we don't live in the Russell family house. Everything's fine."

"Okay!" Lily nodded hard and put his hand on her cheek, "I'm not afraid as I have you by my side!"

Her whole-hearted trust warmed Alexander's heart. She was just like an obedient kitten who was lovely, cute, and well-behaved. She truly believed him and was not afraid of him. She was also not a gold digger who clung to him.

Lily was invaluable to him. She was his precious treasure, and he was willing to protect her with all his heart.

"Go to sleep!" He hooked her finger and tickled her cheek. Lily smiled and shrank her neck to hide from his finger. After a while, she felt her eyelid become heavier and gradually fell asleep.

Alexander looked at her smiling face, but the smile on his face gradually disappeared. He looked at her with conflicted eyes. Although her mumbling during her dream was vague, he could hear her calling her father and mother. She was obviously dreaming about them.

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 480

If he remembered correctly, her parents died in an airplane crash when she was young. She should not remember much about it as she was still a kid at that time and was not on the plane. Could it be because she missed them too much?

When they returned to the Lodge family, she did not show an intense yearning for her parents. Why did she suddenly faint today? Could the scene where Olivia's mother was hurt be the trigger?

Join Telegram Group For Fast Update And Novel Query

It looked like she had a fragile heart!

"S—Something happened," He gasped loudly and hid in a messy room to make a phone call. The room was filthy, the lights were not turned on, and slivers of moonlight shone coldly on the floor.

"What are you panicking about? Didn't you say that you'll deal with it?!" The receiver used a voice modulator. Although his voice sounded very hoarse and strange, his impatience was obvious.

"I did not expect it to be such a big fire. Moreover, there were so many people in that old building." His hands and feet could not stop shaking even though he hid in the darkest corner.

He was genuinely surprised by how many people were inside. He assumed there were not many people living in

that old building. It was well past midnight and dark as many homes did not have any lights on. How come there were so many people?!

When he hid in the crowd and saw all the bodies that were carried out, he almost had a mental breakdown hearing the wailing and cries around him.

"Id*ot!" The receiver scolded him, "I asked you to light a small fire to scare them. Who asked you to light a big fire?! Do you still want your life? .

"I-I... You are the one who asked me to set the fire. I-I'm at most an accomplice!" He said in a trembling voice as he tried to calm himself. That's right. He was just following orders and was not the mastermind. He was not to blame even if the police found him.

The receiver sneered at his words and said gloomily, " Really? Do you have any evidence?"

"Don't tell me that these phone calls are evidence. Do you think the police will believe you? We'd never even met!" His words turned the man's face pale.

That's right. They always contacted each other online and by phone. All of this could be faked. He thought this was another trivial matter similar to theft or minor disturbances he had caused. This turned out to be bigger than he had anticipated.

"I-I..."

"Don't panic!" The voice from the phone sounded like the

voice from hell. He chuckled, "Let me ask you. Were you seen when you set the fire?"

He licked his dry lips and thought about it. Then he shook his head, "No, I don't think so." "Don't assume! You need to be sure. That place was an old community and didn't have surveillance cameras. You won't be found out as long as no one saw you. It's common for the old wires to short-circuit. They might not find out about what you're doing!"

The caller's words brought assurance to him. He carefully considered the situation and felt it made sense, "Yes! It's due to the old wires that short-circuited. I don't believe that it's my fault. It's not related to me!" "That's right!" The receiver laughed, "Still, you'd better not stay in the city for now. You should go to another city and hide for a while. I have deposited some money into your account, and it should be sufficient for you to spend for quite some time! This phone number won't be used anymore. Remember that, and don't contact me!"

"Wait, I..." The call was hung up before he could finish his sentence.

Chapter 481

Olivia took leave due to her injury and dealing with her mother's funeral.

The fire caused a stir across Sapphire City. The buildings still had some residents in them even though it was old and dilapidated. There were seven dead, nine were severely injured, and 23 people with light injuries because of the fire. It was a serious matter and attracted the local government's attention.

Join Telegram Group For Fast Update And Novel Query

In addition to sending condolences to those impacted, they also strictly investigated the cause of the fire. However, the alleys in the area were narrow and did not have any surveillance cameras. Moreover, it was late at night, and many residents were asleep. Therefore, no one knew how the fire started. It was already a big fire by the time anyone noticed.

The tentative speculation was due to the old wiring that caused public outrage. The public believed that this was the dereliction of the government. The government failed to enforce regular maintenance and renovations on these old buildings.

It resulted in a series of butterfly effects. The authorities carried out investigation and accountability across all relevant departments. They also carried out maintenance and renovations at other older communities. This fire incident and related news were in all recent reports and newspapers.

Lily could hardly watch the news about the incident as she would feel uncomfortable. It was likely due to personally witnessing the fire. She turned off the television and sighed. Olivia was on leave.

Lily also had not been to the laboratory for three days as she had no inspiration or new ideas. Her mind was blank. She knew she should not let her emotions influence her. She also needed to push for some progress on the Southbank Soap. However, she could not control her emotions.

“The company will send someone to express condolences and flowers at Olivia’s mother’s funeral.” Alexander worked from home and accompanied Lily all day. The doctor had made it clear that she was fine and only needed rest when she was discharged from the hospital that day. However, Alexander was still worried. He expressed his concern through his actions and not his words.

There were computers and mobile phones that made remote working very convenient. Still, some meetings had to be canceled or postponed.

“Okay.” Lily nodded and asked, “Is Edward still by her side?” She had not seen Edward these few days. Alexander said he had sent him to care for Olivia, which was good.

Olivia used to live with her mother, but she was the only one left after her mother passed away. Lily was afraid Olivia’s mind would run wild if no one accompanied her. Although Edward was usually quiet, he was the right person to accompany Olivia at this moment.

He had sufficient ability to take care of Olivia, and he would

not ask her questions she would not want to answer, which would further annoy her.

Alexander nodded, “Olivia’s rented house got burned down, so I told Edward to take her to a small apartment under my name.” “Thank you!” Lily needed to thank Alexander regardless. He had done too much for her.

“You are talking nonsense again!” He tidied her messy hair and asked softly, “What do you want to eat today?” Lily shook her head as she had no appetite after what had happened. “If you don’t have an appetite, how about eating something sour to pique your appetite? How about something sweet to help you stimulate the secretion of dopamine instead?” Alexander paused before suggesting, “Brunswick stew?”

Lily helplessly smiled when she saw the look in Alexander's eyes. Just as she was about to answer, she heard him say, "Don't say no!"

"I didn't say no. What I want to say is that it sounds delicious. I want to eat that." How could Lily refuse his kindness when he was so considerate of her?

Alexander smiled with satisfaction. He leaned over and kissed her cheek, "Wait for me."

He got up and went to the kitchen. Suddenly, his phone rang, and he picked it up after checking that it was his assistant who had called him, "Hello?"

Chapter 482

"There are reporters who took your photo at The People's Hospital that day, Mr. Russell." His assistant said hurriedly.

"Yeah, I went there that day. It's okay even if someone took my photo." He was stunned at the news but did not seem to care much. After all, there were paparazzi everywhere. The reporters would be at locations wherever there was news, after all. However, Alexander believed it was a coincidence as they were likely there to report on the fire and not him.

Join Telegram Group For Fast Update And Novel Query

"But..."

Alexander frowned when his assistant hesitated in his words, "If you have something to say, say it. There is no need to stutter." "The reporter photographed you with a woman. In addition, both of you seemed intimate." The assistant was still hesitant about his words but managed to explain it all in one sentence. His boss had never had any scandals before. Therefore, he was surprised when he received such news.

The assistant continued, "The editor-in-chief of several magazines and other social media didn't rashly post the photos as they had their concerns. They wanted to ask for your opinion."

What a joke. It was true that the paparazzi managed to capture Alexander's photo. However, they still needed to ask for his opinion on whether they could and were allowed

hiding from me." Brittany was furious.

She knew Brandon had met with Alexander, so she sought Brandon daily. However, Brandon was either at the office, home, or bar. By the time Brittany arrived at the bar, Brandon was gone. It was evident that he was avoiding her.

The more he hid from her, the more unhappy Brittany became.

"Why would I hide from you? I'm not hiding." Brandon pretended. He shook his hand, splashing the water from his hand everywhere.

Brittany narrowed her eyes. Brandon tried to run, but she quickly grabbed his tie and pulled him close. "Are you trying to escape?"

"N-No!" he hurriedly explained. "I was trying to get a tissue to wipe the water off you."

"No need to trouble yourself. I can do it myself," Brittany said as she turned around, taking significant steps toward Brandon's office. Except she did not release his tie. She dragged him to his office like that.

Brandon had no choice but to follow Brittany since he could not get rough with his sister, especially because she dragged him by his tie. Brandon's face turned red. The employees were watching them as they walked past. "Brittany, Brittany, let go so that we can talk properly. I can't breathe."

With the glances he got from his surroundings, Brandon could not help but get angry, calling his sister by her full

name, "Brittany Oakley!"

Finally, Brittany stopped, turned around, and looked at him while full of rage. Brandon finally caught his breath. He yanked his tie out of her grip, then loosened it to breathe easier. He stared at her angrily. "You want an answer? Fine! I'll tell you. Come with

me."

Next, he took enormous strides into his office.

"Come in." Standing at the door, he stared at Brittany. Brittany was stunned for two seconds before returning to her senses. Not admitting defeat, she roared, "Sure, I'll go in! What is there to be afraid of?!"

