

# Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 483-486

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Although the fire had attracted a lot of attention, not everybody's focus was on it.

Brandon regretted it very much. Why did he have to be so greedy and insist on the durian layered cake and milk tea? Even if he managed to cough it all out now, it would be too late.

Whether at the company or home, Brittany was constantly on his back, pushing him for an answer.

At first, he wanted to hide for a day or two and did not want to tell her the truth, worried that his sister would be unable to take the pressure. However, when Brittany followed him into the men's washroom, he knew he would not be able to escape.

"T-This is the male washroom. I think you are in the wrong p-place," Brandon said with a smile as he pointed to the male toilet sign.

Brittany snorted. "Wrong place? If you, Brandon, my brother, are in the right place, then I am in the right place too."

"What are you saying? I'm your brother." He looked severe, like he was about to lecture Brittany, as he turned his head

toward the sink.

"So you do know that you're my brother. What kind of brother are you? You promised me, but now you keep

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?!"**

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She followed him in, and Brandon slammed the door with a loud bang. Two seconds later, he opened the door again and roared at the stunned employees outside, "Don't you need to work? If you're so free, why not work overtime tonight?!"

The employees were speechless.

Nobody dared to look anymore. They lowered their heads and got to work, or at least pretended to work.

Bang!

The office door was slammed shut again. The people outside shrank their necks. The president was in a bad mood, so they had better not step on his foot.

Brandon was indeed in a bad mood. His image was gone, getting dragged around like a dog. Furthermore, it was his sister, so he couldn't scold or hit her. He was extremely upset.

Since things had gotten to that point, there was no point hiding anymore. Brandon told Brittany in plain words, "Yes, I went to meet with Alexander."

He lit a cigarette and was straightforward in saying, "Though I did not see him, only his... fiancée."

He had considered his words and decided on using the official term.

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Brittany balled her hands into tight fists. She had to restrain

herself as she said, "Are you referring to that seductress?!" She spoke through gritted teeth. Brandon did not doubt that if Ms. Christian was standing there at that moment, Brittany would tear her to pieces. "Don't say that. They're in love," he subconsciously defended Lily. Lily carried herself well and looked elegant. To call her a seductress wasn't fair. 'That was what she was, a seductress! Yes, a seductress!' she thought

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"What do you mean by in love? She's clearly a seductress! She trapped my man while I was distracted!" Brittany said. "Tell me, what's her name? What does she look like? Where does she come from? What does she do? When did she seduce Alexander?" Brandon took a big puff from his cigarette, then exhaled rings of smoke. He said quietly, "Brittany, that's enough." "What?!" Brittany looked at him wide-eyed as if he had just told a joke. "What did you say?"

"I'm serious. Brittany, just listen to yourself. Do you believe the things coming out of your mouth? What do you mean by trapping your man? When did Alexander become yours? He had always thought of you as a sister. You know that very well, but you refuse to accept it." Brandon rarely got so honest with her.

Now he was on a roll as he tried to talk some sense into her, "It's not important who she is. If he was interested in you, he would've made a move long ago. He wouldn't have

waited until another woman entered the picture."

Brandon was telling the truth, but Brittany couldn't accept

Over the years, she had been rejected many times before, hitting a wall repeatedly. Still, she never gave up because she was confident that sooner or later, they would be together. She was the only one who was suitable for him. Nobody else was a good match for him.

That was why Brittany refused to listen to a single word that Brandon said.

She covered both her ears, stomping her feet, irritated." Brandon, are you crazy? I'm your sister. Why are you saying all this to me? I'm your biological sister. If you don't help me, who would? Tell me, did that girl offer you something?

Are you under her spell too?

"You dare say she isn't a seductress? If she isn't one, would she be able to keep you under her spell too? She has you wrapped around her little finger that you would rather help someone else over your own sister?" The more she spoke, the more she felt that something was up.

That seductress was used to charm men, just like in the movies. Brittany was determined to drag the shameless woman from her place on the pedestal.

### **Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 485**

Frowning, Brandon said impatiently, "Brittany, are you crazy? I'm your brother. Your biological brother. What are you saying?" "Huh, you're not my brother." Brittany was angry. She continued to yell at him, "If you're my brother, you won't be saying all this. If you're my brother, you'll tell me who the b\*tch is. Tell me, is she the seductress from the Mitchell family? Or another family?"

She was starting to make random guesses, thinking of the girls from the big families who were around their age. On further thought, many of them were in business marriages. The Oakley family was not bad, although they were nothing compared to the Russell family. Compared to the others, Brittany decided that she was a good catch. She was pretty, had been on screen before, and had known Alexander for many years. Why didn't he pick her? It could only be her! "Don't guess blindly. I'm sure that you don't

know her. I don't know her either." Brandon didn't want her thoughts to run wild. He continued, "I don't think she's the daughter of any big family. She's likely from an ordinary background since I've never met her before. On top of that, Alexander really loves her. I advise you not to do anything to her. Otherwise, if you upset him, I won't be able to protect you."

He meant what he said. Alexander also mentioned that his

bottom line was not to be challenged.

The impression many had was that Alexander was a sinister and fierce person. But actually, he only looked cold and unapproachable on the outside. After knowing him for so many years, Brandon knew that he only seemed that way on the surface. He was actually an easygoing person.

Nevertheless, he would not let Brittany repeatedly bother him, nor would he say vile things to Alexander. Every human being would have a bottom line. It was not something anybody should challenge. Otherwise, no matter how nice a person was, they would be ruthless too. Brandon meant what he said, but Brittany would not listen to him at all.

All she cared about was finding out the identity of the woman who had snatched Alexander away. She had no other concerns.

"It doesn't matter if I know her or not. Just tell me who she is. Right, do you have a picture?" she asked.

Brandon shook his head. Worried she wouldn't believe him, he said, "Think about it. Would Alexander let me take her picture?"

Brittany thought that what Brandon said made sense, but she was unsatisfied. "Then, what does she do? You should know the answer to that."

"How much do you think I know? Just seeing her took plenty of effort. I'm not lying to you. It took a lot. This is for your own good. Brittany, you're a good catch, so it's not

hard for you to find a good man. There's no need to keep hitting the same wall. Look at me..."

"You hit every wall to see which wall gives way?" Brittany asked coldly.

Brandon was speechless.

"That's not it. I do have your best interest at heart." He reached out to put out his cigarette in an ashtray. Straightening his body, he said, "Brittany, I'll introduce a few eligible men to you. Just consider a few from our circle. If none of them catches your eye, I'll search the whole Hyderland, no... the whole world, until you're satisfied. How about that?"

Brittany gave him a cold look and turned her body. "There's only one man in this world I'm interested in. That man's name is Alexander!"

Brandon was speechless as he watched her leave the office, not looking back even once. He was helpless over his stubborn sister.

As Brittany left Brandon's office, her mood was terrible. Although she was mentally prepared, getting confirmed news from her brother was something else.

Alexander really had another woman!

On top of that, he was also engaged. Engaged to somebody else! How was that possible? How could it be?

### **Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 486**

After so many years of pining after him, he was about to marry somebody else. Brittany could not accept it at all. She

felt like the sky had collapsed.

She was miserable and drove alone as she cried. Unknowingly, she arrived at the gate of the Tanner family. Of course, she did not drive all the way to Ruby City. The Tanner family had two properties in Sapphire. "Arianna..."

Brittany sat in the car and called Arianna. She looked at the gate while crying. When Arianna heard the crying from the phone, she was shocked. "Brittany, what happened? Don't cry. Speak slowly." "Arianna... Sniff... Are you home?" Only at this point did she think of asking Arianna if she was home. She had driven over without asking first.

"Yes, yes. I'm home. Do you want to come over?"

"Sniff sniff, I'm already at your gate. C-Come and o-open the gate, please?"

Brittany cried so hard that her words were muffled. She sounded so upset.

"Huh? Are you at my gate? Wait." Arianna's hurried footsteps could be heard before she hung up the call. A short while later, she opened the gate and stuck out her head.

Arianna looked left and right, then at the car parked by the gate. She hurriedly walked over. "Brittany?"

"Sob sob..." Brittany turned her head to look at Arianna. Her face was full of tears.

"Why'd you come alone? Come, follow me in. Let's talk," Arianna said.

She immediately instructed someone to open the gate so Brittany could drive in. When Brittany came out of the car, she instantly hugged Arianna. "Arianna, what should I do? What should I do now?" "Take your time. Let's go in first," Arianna coaxed Brittany as she led her into the house.



Inside the house, it was warm and cozy. There was a faint smell of incense in the air, easing her tensed emotions.

Maybe it was because they were good friends, or perhaps she had vented quite a bit already. As soon as she entered the house, Brittany's mood improved. She didn't cry anymore, but she was quiet and sat silently on the plush sofa. Arianna instructed the maid to boil a pot of fruit tea and serve some snacks. She waved a little, signaling for them to leave. She tugged Brittany's hand and said, "Come, tell me all about it. What happened?" Looking up at her, Brittany blinked. The tears in her eyes started rolling down her cheeks.

Exhaling, Arianna took a piece of tissue paper to wipe her tears.

"Sigh, this is so distressing. My princess, who was so cruel as to make you upset? Let me guess. If anyone can make you so sad, it must be... Alex..." Arianna dragged the word but purposely refused to finish the word.

Brittany opened her eyes wide and looked at her. When she heard what Arianna said, her tears began to fall. This time, she didn't say anything as she let the tears continue to fall.

