

# Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 487-488

Chapter 487 Arianna did not coax Brittany nor comfort her. She let Brittany cry until her tears ended before asking, "Are you ready to talk now?"

Brittany blew her nose with the tissue Arianna gave her. With wet eyes, she said, "You know, he is going to get engaged, but I don't even know who the woman is." "Sigh, so that's what this is about." Arianna objected, "I thought it was something bigger. He is only getting engaged, not married. Even if it was marriage, the divorce rates nowadays are high. What's up with you?"

No one had ever said anything like that to Brittany from when she discovered Alexander had gotten engaged to when she confirmed it. Her parents were careful not to bring it up, while Brandon outright suggested that she give up. However, Arianna told her it was not a big deal. For a moment, she was stunned.

"I-Is that so?"

"Why not?" Bending at the waist, Arianna picked up two cups of fruit tea. She handed one to Brittany and held the other to warm her hand. "Brittany, I'm not trying to be hard on you, but look into the mirror. You're a good catch. Do you know how good of a catch you are? You have so many fans, including fans of your movies.

"There are plenty of people crazy over you. Why do you have no confidence in yourself? I've always admired you.

You love hard and hate hard. You go after what you like. Yet, despite that..." She sighed and shook her head. "I-I've been pursuing him." When Arianna said all this, Brittany got anxious. Her face flushed as she continued, "I chased him for many years. You know this, but he's neutral toward me. What am I supposed to do?"

Brittany felt she had worked very hard. Someone else would have given up by now, but not her; she persisted. She believed her determination would touch him, and she would get a happy ending. Ultimately, this happened. "You call that pursuing?" Arianna looked at Brittany and shook her head like she could not believe it. "I—Is it not?" Brittany felt confused after hearing what Arianna said.

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The corner of Arianna's lips lifted, and she had a faintly mocking smile. She raised her head and looked at Brittany. Moving her red lips, she said something a little hurtful, "Brittany, I'll speak frankly. What you have done before is not called 'pursuing.' It's called 'flattering.'"

Brittany reacted. She slammed her cup onto the coffee table, giving off a crisp, ringing sound.

She stood up fiercely, but sitting cross-legged for a long time had left her legs numb. Before she could stand, her legs turned to jelly, and she fell onto Arianna. The tea spilled, wetting both their clothes. "Arianna! I think of you as a friend, yet you diss me like this. I'm getting angry."

Before she could stand up, she had lost her imposing manner. She was still vexed but no longer sounded as angry in tone.

Arianna's clothes were wet. She looked down, frowned, put down her cup, and dusted off the wet area. "Get angry if you must. After all, you don't like to hear the truth. It's fine if you don't want to listen. I won't say anymore."

Standing up, she turned toward the stairs and walked in that direction. She was about to leave and ignore Brittany, so Brittany got anxious again. She came looking for Arianna because only she understood her. She wanted comfort, but if Arianna ignored her, who would listen to her complaints and devise a solution for her? "Arianna, Arianna, don't go! That's not what I meant. Don't be angry. I'm not angry, so why are you getting angry before me?" Brittany ran forward and grabbed Arianna's wrist so she could not leave.

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“Then are you still angry?” Standing still, Arianna turned around to look at her.

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Pursing her lips, Brittany said, “I’ll stop being angry if you stop saying that.”

Upon hearing this, Arianna could not help but laugh as she reached out to pinch Brittany’s cheek. “You idiot! Even if you’re a dog, you’d still be the cutest dog I’ve seen!”

“Enough!” Brittany stomped her feet like a little kid.

“All right, all right. We won’t talk about that anymore. Can you let go of me now?” She looked down at the hand that was holding her wrist.

“No. What if you run away?”

Arianna laughed. “This is my house. Where can I run? I want to go upstairs to change out of my clothes. You’ve stained my clothes, yet, you don’t want to get me a new pair. Now, you’re not even letting me change into something more comfortable.”

Brittany understood what she meant and hurriedly let go of her hand.

However, even after she let go, Arianna was not in a hurry to leave. “Do you want to come with me? Your clothes are dirty as well. You can borrow some of mine first.”

Hearing this, Brittany glanced down at the stain on her chest. It was stained, so she did not refuse and followed Arianna to her room.

Arianna changed out of her stained clothes and passed another set of fresh clothing to Brittany. Once she changed into Arianna's clothes, Arianna pulled Brittany's hair back and turned her head to face the mirror. "Look at how beautiful you are!"

As Brittany looked at herself in the mirror, she noticed how her eyes twinkled and her pearly white teeth shone. Although her eyes swelled from crying, it did not affect her beauty. In fact, she looked pitiful. So why did Alexander not like her?

Her eyes immediately reddened at the thought of this, and she could not stop the tears that rolled down her cheeks,

"Look at you." Aria Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 488 Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 488 nna reached out to hold Brittany's chin and said, "You're so pretty. Why are you overthinking so much?"

"I am pretty, but why doesn't he like me? What exactly does he like?" Brittany muttered herself.

"That's where you're wrong!" Arianna exclaimed as she squeezed Brittany's chin.

Brittany frowned from the pain and raised her head to look at Arianna. However, Arianna was focused on her reflection in the mirror. "Brittany, do you know where you went wrong?"

Brittany shook her head.

"You're focusing too much on him! You put yourself so far from the pedestal that he can't even see you!"

"H-He can't see me?" Brittany blinked and noticed the confusion in her own eyes through the mirror. 'What is she talking about?'

“Yeah! Don’t you know that men love the chase? Yet, you keep sending yourself to his

doorstep, always ready to serve and ensure he’s okay. What are you doing? Is he looking for a babysitter? Does he need a servant?” Every sentence from Arianna pierced Brittany’s heart, making her frown unhappily. “I just want him to see the good in me.”

“If you want him to see the good in you, you shouldn’t be doing all that. Brittany, you should chase your own happiness!” Arianna advised as she took Brittany’s hand and squeezed it tightly.

