

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 530-535

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Chapter 530 “Hahaha!” Arianna laughed loudly and disdainfully, “Are you kidding me? Do you know why I came to you?” She continued slowly, word by word, “Because you are not a Tanner! You’re not a Tanner. No matter how much you want the assets, and even if someone reveals your true identity, the family has nothing to do with you.”

That was why Arianna was willing to collaborate with Nathaniel but was afraid of her other half–brother. There was no conflict of interest between her and Nathaniel.

“I’ll see you again at an appropriate time, but I hope you won’t look like this by then.” Arianna put on her sunglasses and quietly left.

The Southbank soap project had reached its final stages, and Lily had almost completed it. She handed over the last few steps to Olivia, and all that remained was to wait for the final data to record them. The product was almost ready to go into production.

Meanwhile, Lily was working on the essential oil for her grandfather in her own free time at home. After all, she should not take up her working time with personal matters. Now, she mainly occupied herself with Lisa’s signature perfume.

Developing signature perfumes for celebrities was commonplace in the industry. However, it was difficult for a small company like Rebirth to get a project like this. Lisa was also a semi well–known model in the industry. Without her relationship with Lily, she would not have sought Rebirth. Rebirth treated this project as a priority. After all, it would greatly benefit Lily and Rebirth is Lily could do it well.

Looking at all the materials before her, Lily did not rush to pick one. Instead, she stood there thinking seriously.

Understanding the subject herself was the most important thing about developing a signature perfume. There were thousands of scents around, so the final product should fit Lisa's style and vibes.

Although Lisa was a model and tried her best to look sexy and mature, she still could not get rid of the innocence and youthfulness in her. The biggest challenge for Lily was perfectly integrating the two components into one.

She sniffed the materials individually and quickly wrote down a few preliminary thoughts with a pen. Time passed without her noticing. When she exited the office, she saw someone wandering across the road. She did not expect to see that person here. Lily took a second look, and that man happened to look in her direction. When he first saw her, he avoided eye contact with her. After two seconds, he turned to look at her again. It seemed he was in trouble, so Lily walked over quickly and asked, "Hey, are you looking for me for something?"

Benedict nodded but quickly shook his head. Lily did not understand what he meant. "Hey, I haven't seen you in a while. Have you lost your tongue? Can't you talk?" Lily teased him. "You're the one who lost your tongue!" Sure enough, Benedict was his typical quick-tempered

self.

Lily felt satisfied that she baited Benedict into speaking. She said smilingly, "Tell me what's the matter."

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As Benedict spoke, he realized Lily was only teasing him. He glared at her gloomily, removed his backpack, and handed it to Lily, "This is for you!"

Lily was startled, "What is it?" "It's what you want!" Benedict said.

Lily took the backpack with one hand and immediately noticed how heavy it was. The backpack almost fell from her hand as she did not hold it properly. She hurriedly picked it up with the other hand, weighed it, and looked at him again, "Can I open it?"

"I told you it's for you. It's up to you whether or not you want to open it." Benedict looked awkward.

Lily smiled, slightly unzipped the backpack, looked inside, and found a large piece of wood packed in a bag. No wonder it was so heavy. There was also a faint, elegant, and memorable scent. It was what Lily had been looking for all this time, and she was surprised, "Didn't you say you didn't have anymore?"

"It's true." Benedict let go of his hands and put them in his trouser pockets. He raised his chin and did not look at the backpack. He seemed worried he would change his mind and take it back. "This is all that's left."

The backpack was heavy, but Lily held it in her arms joyfully. "You're willing to give this to me? Don't you want to keep it for yourself to carve something?" "Ah, it's pointless." Benedict's eyes drooped, looking defeated. "Why is it pointless? You've preserved this quite well. Are you sure you don't want it?" Lily tried to probe.

Benedict was a little impatient. "Hey, why all the questions? Just take it if you want it. If you don't want it, I'll take it back," he said as he reached out to grab the backpack.

Lily hurriedly turned to her side. "Of course I want it! When did I say I don't want it? If you're giving me this, I'll take it."

Hearing her words, Benedict's hand stopped mid-air for two seconds, and then he retracted. He felt a little disappointed.

"Hey, come on. You're the eldest son of the Tanner family. You have everything. Why do you want to fight with me over this?" Although Benedict said the wood was rare, Lily thought it should not be difficult for him to get more.

“There’s no more.” Benedict shook his head and sighed faintly. “There won’t be anymore. I will never touch wood carving again,” Benedict said as he stared ahead blankly in a daze. Lily glanced at his hands and noticed visible calluses on his palms. People who often held chisels and dealt with wood carving would not only have calluses on their hands but also wounds.

She could tell Benedict was still passionate about this line of work. When she bumped into him at the woodcarving shop on the roadside that day, she could tell Benedict did it because he liked it. Now, he said that he would never touch wood carving again.

“Why?” Lily thought Benedict must have had a reason. However, she should not invade his privacy, so she asked casually. As expected, Benedict did not answer her directly, “I heard you’re getting married soon, so take this as my wedding gift.” “A wedding gift?” Scrunching her nose, Lily said, “That’s too stinky of you!”

“The esteemed eldest son of the Tanner family only sent me a small backpack of wood as a wedding gift. There should at least be a truckload of it.”

“Do you want it or not? I can take it back!” He stretched his hand again. However, Lily took two steps back, “Don’t even think about it!”

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Benedict was quiet. He was reluctant to let it go, and kind of hoped to take it back. However, he was adamant about giving it to Lily.

“It’s from me personally, not from the Tanner family.” Benedict suddenly explained.

Lily felt he was not in the right headspace, but it was difficult for her to ask. She could only say, “Thank you, I like it very much.” Benedict smiled and started to leave, but he turned around after two steps, “Are you really going to marry someone from the Russell family?”

Confused, Lily looked at him quietly.

“I–It’s nothing.” Shaking his head, his face was hesitant, “See you around.”

Looking at his departing figure with lots of questions, Lily felt that Benedict’s visit was strange, but she could not tell what was wrong with him.

In any case, she liked this gift very much, and it simply won her heart.

Alexander was surprised to see Lily come home with a big bag, “What’s that?”

“Good stuff!” Lily laughed and walked into the house with it in her arms. Alexander hurriedly stepped forward to help her with it and felt the weight, “It’s quite heavy.” “Of course, it’s heavy. It’s wood!” She put the backpack down and opened the zipper to reveal the wood inside.

“Wood?!” Ever since Lily made a workspace at home, she brought back more strange things. This piece of wood was quite ordinary compared to some other things she brought back. It was just... So big

“Someone gave it to me.” Guessing what Alexander was thinking about, Lily explained, “It was the eldest of the Tanner family, Benedict Tanner. You met him last time when we were at my family’s home.” “I see.” He remembered the young man in the snow.

“Well, he promised me before, but then there was no news. I thought I’d never see it. I didn’t expect the world to be so small that I would bump into him in my own backyard. Maybe he remembered that he still owed me something, so he gave it to me today.”

Lily was happy. After all, she had wanted this for a long time, and fresh material could always trigger her inspiration. She could feel that her creative inspiration was about to explode. "What time are you going to bed tonight?" Seeing her excitement, Alexander knew what she was going to do.

Having been with her for a while, Alexander knew she was much more interested in ingredients and raw materials than people,

"I won't be too late. It depends on the results of the experiment. You go to bed first, and don't worry about me!"

Alexander rolled his eyes silently, obviously not believing her.

Whenever she said she would not be late, she still wanted to stay up all night. She might not have slept if he had not gotten up and forced her back to the bedroom. People always saw him

as a workaholic. However, he was not so crazy compared to her that he would not sleep and eat.

"I don't care what time it is. You have to go to bed which I'm about to go to bed too." Alexander gave her a limit so that she would take care of herself.

Lily had no choice, "Well, I'll start working first, so I don't waste time!"

Seeing her rushing into her workspace joyfully, Alexander shook his head helplessly. If she kept working like this, their wedding date would be delayed.

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"Cut!" The director shouted and then turned his head to look at the actor, his face a little helpless.

After a brief discussion, he walked over quickly and said in the nicest, calmest tone he could, "Brittany, that was not quite right. When your crush confesses to you, you should be joyful, happy, and like a

dream come true, am I right? You did it as if you were unhappy.” “There’s nothing to be happy about. It’s all a dream! How could there be so many dreams come true!” She snorted and said unliappily.

The director was speechless. Her assistant, standing by her side, hurriedly smoothed things out, “Director, Brittany might be tired. Let’s take a break first, and we’ll rest and adjust, okay?” “Okay, but we’ve already done eight takes of this scene, so I can’t take much more time. Hurry up and find out what it feels like.” The director was a little impatient. “Sure!” Nodding repeatedly, the assistant took Brittany aside and handed her water while giving her hand warmers diligently.

Carefully choosing her words, she said, “You’re almost done with this show. We can finish it soon. We can’t have problems at this juncture, right? I know you’re in a bad mood lately, but...”

“Who said I’m in a bad mood? I’m in a good mood! It can’t be better!” She interrupted the assistant

The assistant patiently said, “Okay, since you’re in a good mood, let’s get the next take right, okay?”

“The plot doesn’t make sense. I want to change the script!” Brittany said suddenly, glancing at the script.

The assistant was speechless. The production had reached a late stage, so how could she change the plot as she pleased? She said, “Brittany, I don’t think this is a good idea...”

“I’ll change it if I want to. There’s so much nonsense in here!” she raised her voice abruptly, causing many people to look in this direction. Still, given her status, they were all whispering, and no one dared to discuss it loudly.

Brittany was upset. Extremely upset! After she left Alexander’s house that day, only Brandon chased after her. Since then, Alexander had been ignoring her, and there was not even a phone call from him.

'Does he care about that woman that much?' Brittany thought.

These days, she did not care much about shooting. When she remembered Alexander was about to get married, she felt like the sky was about to fall, and she had no energy to do anything. Brittany's face was gloomy, and the assistant did not dare to talk too much for fear of her wrath. Suddenly, someone tapped Brittany's shoulder from behind. The assistant turned around, and as she was about to speak, that person gestured for her to keep quiet and motioned her to have lunch.

A drink was handed to Brittany, and she waved it away impatiently, "No, I don't want it!"

"Humans are made of water, so how could you not drink?" Hearing the gentle and familiar voice, Brittany's eyes lit up, and she turned her head, "Ari!"

Arianna looked at her with a smile, sat beside her, and handed her the cup of tea, "Scented tea is good for your complexion. It also helps moisten your throat and eliminate anger." "It doesn't matter how much I drink!" Brittany pouted but still listened to her. She took and drank the tea while frowning. "Whatever it is, you must take care of yourself," Arianna said as if she already knew everything. "I don't want to talk about it!" Brittany turned her head and looked up at the sky, holding back her tears.

Being on set, it would be very humiliating for Brittany to be caught crying here.

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"Okay, let's not talk about it. When will you finish filming today?" Arianna asked, changing the subject.

"It's going to take a while!" Brittany had wasted a lot of time, and her mood affected her shooting. Who knew how long it would take? She asked, "Why?"

Arianna looked around, stood up, and patted her hands. "It's nothing. I'll wait for your shoot to end, then let's go shopping." Shop? Brittany shook her head. "I'm not in the mood to shop!"

They say that the best way to treat a woman's pain was to shop, but her beloved was getting married, and she was not the bride. No amount of retail therapy could make her feel better.

"Whether or not you're in the mood, you still have to pick a gift, right?"

"Gift?" Blinking, Brittany did not understand what she meant.

Looking at her blank face, Arianna shook her head. "Don't tell me you forget about shopping for the New Year. Even if you don't want to visit relatives and friends, you've decided not to visit the Russell family this year?"

Brittany would have forgotten if Arianna had not reminded her.

Every year, she would visit the Russells. While Alexander's relationship with the Russells was strained at best, she remained convinced that he still regarded them his family. If Brittany visited them more frequently, she would develop stronger relationships with them. First, the Russells would have to accept her, and then Alexander would come around and realize Brittany was the best person for him.

However, the news of his marriage caught her off guard, so she forgot about it.

"Ah..." Brittany sat up straight but immediately became discouraged after thinking about it. "Forget about it. The marriage is decided anyway. There's no reason for me to go."

Arianna said softly while holding Brittany's arm, "Why would you say such depressing words? Wasn't it going great earlier? It's hard to say it's decided until the very last moment. How could you be so sure that things won't turn around? Besides, you've been pursuing this for so many years. Wouldn't it be a pity to give up now?"

"Didn't you say Mrs. Russell like you very much? She also said you'll be a star?" Arianna whispered in Brittany's ear.

Every word struck her heart. Not to mention that this was her best friend. Brittany felt that Arianna was the person who understood her best.

“Yes, you’re right! I’ve been insisting on it for many years, and I don’t believe the Russell family is powerless in affecting his thoughts. Even if they only have a small influence, that’s better than nothing. I’ll have more chances!” Brittany stood up immediately and made up her mind. “Let’s go now! Wait for me to change my clothes, then we’ll pick a present!” “Don’t you have to finish filming?” Arianna said in surprise.

“Shooting? I’m not in the mood to shoot anything, and it’s a waste to shoot it! I’ll do it in a day when I’m in a good mood!” After Brittany finished speaking, she went straight to the dressing room. She could have this attitude for her background. The assistant was dumbfounded when she came over after eating, “Ms. Tanner, this...” “Tell the director that Brittany is not feeling well, so she’s taking a day off today. You should know what to do!” She smiled and patted the assistant’s shoulder.

“...” It was hard to be an assistant. It was even harder to take the blame! Arianna grinned, turning to look in the direction of the locker room. Nothing was destined in this world, but it was all controlled!

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The duo went shopping for the day and bought many things. They had bought a gift for each elder of the Russell family except for Mrs. Russell. Brittany was good at pleasing people, especially pleasing the elders. When they were about to leave, they passed by the fragrance counter. Brittany stopped while her eyes stayed on the dazzling perfumes.

After some time, Arianna realized Brittany did not follow. When she turned around, she saw Brittany standing in front of the counter in a daze.

“What? You want to buy perfume?” Back at her side, Arianna chose with her.

The service assistant at the counter immediately greeted them enthusiastically. "What kind of perfume do you ladies prefer? We have different types here, so you can try them out if there are any you're interested in."

The service assistant picked up a bottle of perfume and recommended while talking, "For example, this is our latest product released this month, and the scent is mainly sweet..."

As the service assistant spoke, Arianna tried a few samples as she was interested. Then she decided on two products. However, Brittany hesitated and did not seem to make up her mind.

"What's the matter, you don't like any of these?" Arianna asked.

Brittany shook her head as her brows furrowed. "That doesn't seem to be it."

"Doesn't seem to be what?"

"Miss, what type of fragrance are you looking for? Or do you know the base note, or more precisely, what brand or series? I can help you find it," the service assistant said quickly.

Looking at her, Brittany shook her head again and dragged Arianna forward. When she passed the fragrance counters of other brands, she stopped and continued to search. After searching several times, she could not find what she was looking for.

That look of disappointment intensely aroused Arianna's curiosity. "What are you looking for?"

"I don't know what I'm looking for. I just remember that smell, but it doesn't seem to be any of these perfumes," Brittany said hesitantly.

"Where did you smell it?" Since it was a smell she remembered, she must have remembered where she smelled it.

Brittany did not speak a word, making Arianna even more curious. "Don't you remember?"

"It's not that..." Brittany hesitated as it seemed hard to say, "It was...from that woman."

Her words confused Arianna. She did not know who Brittany was talking about at first.

"That woman..." After a pause, Arianna suddenly realized, "The woman you said Alexander is about to marry?"

Brittany's eyes dimmed as she lowered her head and nodded. "My God! Have you been looking for that woman's perfume this whole time? What are you

thinking?" Gently poking Brittany's forehead with her finger, Arianna felt exasperated as she could not do anything. "Do you think you can win Alexander's heart back if you use the same perfume as hers?"

Her direct words were not mean but sharp. Brittany did think of doing that. Now Brittany felt like she was a drowning woman clutching at a straw. When she passed the fragrance counter, she thought about the faint smell of perfume on Lily that day. It had a pleasant smell. The light fragrance stayed on the tip of her nose and did not dissipate for a long time. Since the day she ran out of Alexander's house, she rubbed her nose hard, trying to wipe off the smell. Only then she realized that Alexander might be attracted to Lily because of this smell, and he was deeply fascinated by her. However, after searching for a long time at the fragrance counter, Brittany still could not find it, making her feel quite disappointed.