

# Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 577-581

## Chapter 577

Before Eloise could even say anything, Arianna smiled. "It's just a passing thought. Won't it be great if it did happen, mom?"

Looking at Arianna, Eloise stayed silent for a while before she said, "Y-Yeah."

Although Eloise constantly had sinister thoughts, she would never go to that extent, regardless of the other means she had tried to use. She did not have the guts to kill anyone. However, she began to wonder if Arianna had brought it up unintentionally, or could it be... When Eloise worriedly looked at Arianna and noticed her head lowered, innocently enjoying her dessert, Eloise brushed it off as overthinking.

Although the Perfumers' Society was not that popular, it was regarded highly among people in the perfumery industry.

Those who were part of the society would have several awards in their hands. Of course, the perfumers were not young. Therefore, Lily was surprised to receive an invitation from them. After all, she was still relatively new to this industry and did not have many qualifications.

However, she decided to see this as a learning experience.

When Lily landed in Kingsland, she did not expect the Perfumers' Society to send someone to pick her up from the airport.

The chauffeur brought her to a place with a small courtyard. One would say the value of this small courtyard was higher than any high-rise building in this city, as every inch of land was precious in Kingsland.

'I never knew that the Perfumers' Society was so extravagant.' Lily wondered. She had never heard anyone mentioning that before.

All sorts of flowers filled the small courtyard. Lily could tell at a glance that the workers cared very well for it. However, it seemed like she was the only one living here. Lily wondered if the other participants were late or if the organizing committee had provided each participant with a place like hers. If that were the case, the Perfumers' Society must be filthy rich.

"You may rest first, Ms. Christian. We will get going now," the man who helped put her luggage away said.

"Wait a minute," Lily called out; she had to make sure. "Am I the only one living here, or are other people around? Also, how far is the hall from here? Another thing, how do I contact you?"

"There's a box on the table in the room. You'll understand once you take a look at it." After saying that, the person left.

Although Lily faintly felt that this trip was a bit strange, the only thing she could do now was to understand what was going on, so she turned to enter the room.

There, she saw the wooden box on the table and lightly reached out to touch it. After intuitively feeling like nothing fishy was inside, she unclasped and opened the box. Inside, there were several transparent vials and an envelope.

When she opened the envelope, there was a letter inside that was directed to her.

“Dear Ms. Christian, how are you? You must be wondering why you were sent here instead of a hotel. We, perfumers, shouldn’t hang around filthy places like hotels. Although the yard isn’t big, it is full of natural fragrances. I believe you’ve already guessed it by now. Yes, this is your first test. Please make at least two different scents within a week. Of course, it cannot be one of the typical perfumes in the market. As for the required equipment, you can find them in this house.

“If you do not pass the first test, we will not meet, and you will not get the opportunity to join the Perfumers’ Society. If you manage to pass this test, I will come and greet you in person. Of course, you can choose to refuse this offer and leave now. However, note that once you

do

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that, you won’t be able to join the society again, and...”

The letter was unfinished, leaving room for the recipients to decipher it. Lily had no idea if this was how people got in or if there was another reason behind this.

There were no clues from the handwriting. As Lily read the letter, she felt the organizer had invited her to play detective. 'Is this a test?'

She smiled, put the letter down, and picked up the small vials. They were just ordinary perfume bottles. Although the letter mentioned making at least two different scents, bottles were prepared.

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They seemed confident that Lily would accept this challenge. However, she began to wonder if those who made it into the Perfumers' Society had also gone through this.

Whatever the case was, Lily decided to fully utilize the whole week to take a good look around. the yard and familiarize herself with the environment.

There were all sorts of plants in the yard. Indeed, it was as the letter had said. However, they all seemed very common. There was a shed in the backyard where the supposed laboratory. was. Although it had quite a few pieces of equipment, it still was not the complete set.

Indeed, this place was strange at first glance, but now that Lily had had a proper look, nothing was out of the ordinary—even the plants and the equipment were nothing unusual. With that said, it was challenging to come up with new fragrances if Lily were to rely on the things she had around her.

As fellow perfumers, they should know how hard this test would be. Was this dilemma a part of the test? At this moment, Lily decided to go out to take a look at her surroundings.

She was about to leave when she realized the person who helped with her luggage had locked. the main door. Lily had no means of leaving. She took out her phone to make a call and realized she had no signal.

On her way here, Lily did not recall it being in a remote area. There was no way she could not get a signal in the city. The only reasonable explanation was that there were signal jammers installed here.

'Did they honestly have to go this far for a test?' It sparked Lily's curiosity about the person who wrote the letter.

"Mr. Russell." Edward was hesitant as he looked at his boss' face.

"Is there still no news?" The voice was so cold that it sent chills down the back of anyone who heard it.

Edward shook his head. "I can't trace it. However, madam has indeed arrived in Kingsland. That's for sure. It's just..."

"Tell me!" Alexander's voice was cold and stern. He had reached the end of his patience.

"Yes, sir!" Edward hung his head. Although he was surprised by the news, he still truthfully told Alexander everything. "The Perfumers' Society said they did not send out such an invitation, nor have they invited madam over. So..."

'It is all a fake. I have no idea who sent the letter.'

If this was true, no one could predict what would happen next. Edward did not dare even to think about who was bold enough to send an invitation under the name of the Perfumers'

Society. Most importantly, they could not tell it was all a ruse.

“I’ve been under the radar for too long, haven’t I?” Alexander said as he slowly looked up at Edward. The sharpness in Alexander’s eyes could slice one’s neck. Edward had seen this look on Alexander before, and it was frightening.

## **Chapter 579**

Connaughton Lane in Kingsland had always been notoriously lively at night. There were all sorts of bars with people from all walks of life.

However, few knew about a secluded alley a few miles away from Connaughton Lane. There were a few bars, but there were not as many people. The people who went there were niche. Small shops catering to all sorts of hobbies were in that alley, allowing like-minded people to

meet.

However, because of the small crowd, the alley was also quiet. Few people were around, and only a few signboards had lights, indicating they were still open for business. A slender figure appeared at the store door and looked up at the signboard on the left. ‘Underground Perfumery. This is it!’

Although Underground Perfumery might be unknown to others, it was an interesting place for perfumers. Anyone who had an interest in fragrances or was into researching scents would gather here. However, this shop was only open at night.

One could also find unique and exclusive perfumes that were not available elsewhere. The strange thing about this shop was that each sale depended on the owner’s mood. Even top perfumers would not receive special treatment.

Although the mysterious figure had no idea who the boss was, it was worth dropping by this peculiar place.

A faint smell tickled her nose as soon as she stepped through the door. It was light and airy, yet, pure. It smelled like wild figs in the dark of night, a delightful smell.

Inside, the store was dim, with classical music ringing. Several elegant-looking seats were scattered around, with a group gathered in a small area, chatting in a low voice. The overall environment and atmosphere seemed welcoming. However, this place looked nothing like a perfume shop.

“Is this your first time here, miss?” A waiter, wearing a simple long attire that looked like it was from ancient times, greeted her.

“Yeah,” Lily replied lightly. She assumed that they would remember their regulars.

“Would you like anything to drink?”

After looking around, Lily casually answered, “Orange juice, please.” She had promised Alexander she would not drink alcohol, so that was her replacement.

“I’m sorry, but we don’t have that.” Lily did not expect the waiter to say this. She was stunned for a moment as she stared at him. “What about mango juice? Coconut milkshake? Milk?”

When she saw the waiter shake his head at all the drinks she had requested, she could not help but wonder, “Then, what do you have here?”

“Just water,” the waiter replied with a slight smile.

“Just water?”

“We have pure water, mineral water, boiled water, hot water, iced water, warm water-” he continued.

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For example, the wood scent she had gotten from Benedict was created through several forms of extraction and distillation before the essential oil was finally made. However, due to the scarcity of raw materials, besides the fact that Benedict said that he gave her everything he had, she did not start on her fragrance.

“Admit defeat already. What did you even bring? This has no smell at all.”

“That’s right. I didn’t smell anything. I thought it was my nose!”

“Give in already. It’s really embarrassing for you to lose this way!” Lily heard the cries in unison.

When she turned her head over, she saw the girl that was surrounded by the crowd. The woman’s pale face was flushed, probably from the pressure of being surrounded. “You guys don’t understand it at all!”

## **Chapter 580**

Out of curiosity, Lily got up and approached the group.



When she got closer, she could finally see what was in the middle. It was a piece of least that was what it looked like.

grass-at

“You don’t understand! Take a proper sniff if you don’t believe me!” The girl refused to back down. She held her head up high as if the piece of grass was something rare.

This attracted sneers from the people around. “Forget it. This is just a piece of grass. I’m sure it’ll just smell like grass anyway. What else could it smell like? Barbeque sauce? Hahaha.”

Immediately, a burst of laughter followed. Some onlookers patted the girl on the shoulder. “Forget it. It’s not embarrassing to admit defeat, but if you persist like this, it’s a little embarrassing...”

At this point, everyone was probably bored as the victory was clear-cut. Slowly, they began to disperse, and no one paid attention to the girl’s grass.

Once everyone left, Lily thought it was a good time to approach the girl, who had her head bowed and was chewing her lips. Lily walked in front of her and sat down across from her.

“You are?” The girl raised her head and gave her a puzzled look.

“Sorry, I overheard the game.” Lily shrugged and leaned forward. “Can I...smell this?”

The girl stared at Lily hesitantly, with her gaze that was filled with vigilance. However, Lily couldn’t care less about that. She was more interested in the thing on the table.

She knew that everything in nature had its unique scent. Every plant and every tree could be used as raw materials when it came to perfume making. However, some might be ordinary, while some were special. Some were easy to extract, and others would take a longer time.

It might be something special for this girl to insist that this piece of grass had a unique scent. and that it was better than her opponent's. Lily leaned closer and took a deep breath.

Indeed, it had a very light, grassy aroma. It might have lost its freshness after being pulled out. from the soil for so long that it looked withered.

After thinking about it, Lily reached out to touch it.

"Hey..." The girl wanted to stop her, fearing she might ruin it, but Lily was a step faster.

After a closer look, Lily pinched the tip with her fingernails, and a little juice stained her. finger. However, the smell of the juice was completely different from the initial whiff she had.

Although the initial grassy smell was nothing out of the ordinary, its aroma was utterly different. It had hints of floral to it, but it was extremely light. It could only be picked up if one actually paid attention to it.

It took Lily to pinch the grass before it gave off the smell. It was no wonder the crowd just now did not find it remarkable. However, it did not matter if other people found it special. Lily liked

it!

"Where did you find this?" Lily asked, looking at the girl.

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“Why?” Although Lily seemed friendly, she was still a stranger after all. The girl did not let her guard down.

“Nothing, I think it smells great, so I wanted to ask.”

Hearing this, surprise flashed through the girl’s eyes. She was shocked that someone had finally recognized her goods. However, her reaction in the next second was to snatch that piece of grass out of Lily’s hand.

“You....think it smells great?”

“Yeah. Although the smell is very light, I think it’ll linger. It smells unique as well. Once it’s refined, I’m sure it’ll form a greater scent,” Lily expressed, nodding as she spoke.

## **Chapter 581**

“Are you a perfumer?” The girl asked as soon as she heard what Lily said. Lily sounded like an expert.

“Yeah.” Lily nodded. Her focus was still on the piece of grass. “Now, can you tell me where you found this, or...could I buy it from you?”

Lily assumed that she might want to make a profit out of the grass. After all, it seemed like the girl valued it.

Unexpectedly, the girl refused. "I'm not selling it."

Then, without waiting for Lily to speak, the girl got up and walked toward the scattered group of people that she was with.

"You lot don't know how to appreciate good things! Look, this perfumer said this is great!" The girl exclaimed with her head held high, like a child who had just received praise.

Lily was startled. She did not expect that this girl would directly reject her and go off to flaunt. This was bewildering to Lily.

"What perfumer? Stop lying. Although we don't have the title yet, we're professionals with equivalent skills too. Rachel's uncle is also an internationally renowned perfumer. Even she said there's nothing special about what you've brought. Stop lying to yourself. Let's go for karaoke later to clear your mind!"

Those people obviously did not believe her as they waved their hands dismissively, uninterested in listening to her anymore.

The girl was furious, but she refused to back down. "Who cares if you can't recognize a good thing? Someone else would! However, you shouldn't shun other people. Didn't you all say that this piece of grass is worthless?! I'll sell it right now and show you!"

Then, she proudly walked back to Lily with her head up high. "Didn't you say you want to buy this? How much will you pay?"

Seeing this, Lily leaned back in her seat and raised her eyes, looking at this girl across her a little funnily. "How much do you want?"

The girl looked down at the box in her hand and saw two pieces of grass in it. She chewed her lower lip and said, "I have about two acres of land of it. Do you want to buy everything?"

"Hahaha..."

Before Lily could answer, the group of people watching them instantly burst into laughter. "Two acres of land? Kasey, did you offer two acres worth of plain grass? Do you take people as idiots? You can't just try and trick them like this!"

"Kasey." One of the beautiful-looking girls came over, put one hand on Kasey's shoulder, and then picked up the grass with the other. Then, she brought the piece of grass to the tip of her nose and said, "We're just looking out for you. This is something really common. We understand that you want to win, but--"

"I'll buy everything," Lily interrupted.

Watching Kasey getting ridiculed to the brink of tears, Lily empathized with her. After all, she

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was going to buy it from Kasey anyway.

However, Lily did not expect that Kasey would have that much. Lily was a little surprised when she heard that Kasey had two acres of the grass. It wasn't a big deal for Lily to buy the whole grassland.

Everyone, including Kasey, was stunned, and the room immediately fell silent. Everyone turned to look at Lily like she was a monster.

The atmosphere was tense, and it was only a moment later before the girl next to Kasey returned to her senses with a smirk. She took her hand away from Kasey and dropped the grass back into the box.

"This lady right here has good taste! I hope you make it big!"

Although these words might sound like compliments, they were filled with mockery. They all seemed to be anticipating her next move.

On the other side, the three people in a private room watched the whole thing unfold. Then, one of them cried in surprise, "What is she doing here?!"