

# Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 587-591

## Chapter 587

"We met before in Westwood" He tried to remind her, but Lily still could not recall who he was.

He confirmed that she was not pretending and gave up trying to help her recall him. He said, "You performed slightly better than me in the sampling competition. My name is Noah Richards."

He gestured with his finger that he was just slightly worse than her. He then stretched out his hand to express his friendliness. 1

Lily glanced at his hand and nodded as a greeting, "Noted."

Noted? What kind of an answer was that? Was this woman always so arrogant?"

"I was just testing the waters in Westwood and hadn't thought I would receive something unexpected. I wonder when I could have the honor to compete with you again officially?"

Lily looked at the man in front of her. He seemed unconvinced of his loss even though his words remained polite. He was obviously implying that he lost because he was careless and did not try his best in the previous competition. Therefore, he would like to compete again and win against her.

"Then... we'll talk about it when we get the chance," she replied casually and gave him a polite smile before leaving the store with the box.

The man beside Noah saw her leaving and couldn't help asking, "Sir, are we letting her go just like that?"

"If she escaped, this proves that we can't stop her even if we wanted to. Aren't you curious. how she got out? Why are your subordinates so useless?" Noah gave him a side look.

The person beside him shuddered, "I'm sorry, sir. I'll check it immediately!"

Noah raised his hand to stop him and said, "Don't act rashly and alert the enemy. She was able to get out today, and the same would likely happen again. What's the thing they were competing for earlier?"

"What do you mean..." He hesitantly looked at Noah and instantly understood his meaning, "I understand. I'll go do it now!"

They saw and heard what had happened earlier. It was not important what raw materials that little girl was selling. What mattered was that Lily liked it very much and wanted it.

She also agreed to pick it up the next day. She would need to come out of the house as she had made a promise. They just needed to wait for her to step into their trap.

Noah kept silent and smirked. He let the man leave to arrange things. His words earlier were not mere courtesy. He did gain something in his visit to Westwood. This little lady had piqued his interest.

Lily took a cab back to the house. She had gained a general idea of the surroundings when she went out earlier. This was probably a private courtyard. All of the buildings were designed according to personal liking. The surrounding housing had courtyards, but they were ordinary

private homes and different from the ones with many equipments installed. Moreover, regular private homes would not have a five-meter high wall. It was not an exaggeration to say that this was a small prison.

Lily was standing in front of the main gate of the courtyard with a backpack. Within the bag were her procures for the night. She was about to walk forward when she suddenly felt an unusual movement beside her. Lily immediately hit it with her elbow and spun around.

In the next instant, she was pulled into a hug. She smelled a familiar scent and heard a familiar voice saying, "It's me."

Lily widened her eyes and was pleasantly surprised, "Why are you here?"

## **Chapter 588**

"Looks like I'm not too late." Alexander knew Lily could protect herself but only felt relieved when he confirmed her safety with his own eyes. The previous kidnapping case at Westwood kept him on edge. However, there was nothing wrong with being cautious.

"Is there a problem?" Lily heard his implicit meaning and blinked her eyes at him a few times.

"Let's change locations before we continue," Alexander said.

He pulled her towards a nearby big tree at the side. There was a black Mercedes-Benz parked there. The dark night and shade from the tree helped to conceal it and no one would notice it unless they paid attention.

Lily got into the car and felt much warmer. She breathed in her hands to keep warm. In the next instant, both of her hands were held in his palms, and he warmed her hands with his.

"It's so late. Where have you been?" He asked in a reprimanding tone.

"I went treasure hunting," Lily recalled the treasure she found and could not help laughing. Heartfelt joy could be seen in her as even her eyes seemed to be smiling.

"How could you still laugh at this?" Alexander questioned.

However, he looked at her happy face and could not bear to continue reprimanding her. He was also at fault in this matter.

Alexander overlooked this as he had not expected someone would pretend to be from the Perfumers' Society to the point where an invitation card was sent to the company. That person was bold and not afraid of being caught.

Lily looked at him. She could only see a hazy silhouette with the lights from the street lamp. This added a mysterious vibe and made his demeanor more apparent. He was reprimanding her in his words, but his action and tone were full of concern. How could she not notice it?

"I got a good thing today. I also got to see you again. Today's a good day. Everything that happened today was something to be happy about. Why can't I laugh?" She thought about it and felt that today was indeed a lucky day.

"Would you still be so happy if you had not climbed over the wall?"

He shook his head. He did not know whether he should be happy with her optimism or scold her for being too optimistic.

"Wait, how'd you know I climbed over the wall?" She was surprised at this. Did he see it when she climbed over? That should not be possible.

Lily had carefully observed the surroundings and was sure no one saw her. Her movements were very subtle too. Moreover, why would he wait until now to show up if he had found out about it?

"The security lock used in this courtyard is the latest password and fingerprint lock. It's tough for you to crack it alone and there's no other way for you to go out. It shouldn't be too difficult for you to climb over the wall and... this should be the easiest and most effective way!"

The result proved it all. Lily succeeded and could now sit and discuss how he knew about it with him.

"Given that it is five meters high, that's a challenging feat. You're too confident in my ability!" She exclaimed in exaggeration. What he said was right, but his monotonous tone made it seem like what she did was nothing out of ordinary.

She had actually tested before doing it. Fortunately, there were trees in the yard, and the walls were not too smooth. She managed to climb over after several tries with her skills and kickboxing foundations.

Alexander lovingly scratched her nose, "This might be hard for someone else but not you. I don't mind, but could you explain to your grandfather if something like this stopped you?"

Lily said nothing in response. He was right. This might be difficult for ordinary people but not for the members of the Lodge family.

She changed the topic and asked with interest, "Was there something wrong with the invitation that made you come here?"

He did not have plans to come to Kingsland. They agreed that she would participate in the event and return immediately. However, he rushed over in a hurry and secretly dragged her into the car to talk. That, coupled with what happened today and this courtyard, made it apparent that something was wrong.

## **Chapter 589**

"The invitation card was a fake."

"It's fake?!" Lily was shocked. She did think something was wrong with the invitation this time or that the other party had other intentions. However, she had never expected the invitation card to be fake.

"How can it be fake? I saw the Perfumers' Society seal on it, so it doesn't seem fake. We can report it to the police if someone deliberately counterfeited it."

Alexander nodded. "This matter is not that simple. I've checked the seal, and it is genuine. So, it should be someone who misused the society seal. The question is, how could someone easily obtain the seal? Also, do you know who owns the place you're living in?"

"Who is the owner?" How would she know who owned the place?

"Have you heard of the Richards of Kingsland?" Alexander was unsure how much Lily knew and explained to her slowly, "That place belongs to the Richards' youngest son, Noah Richards."

"Noah?!" Lily had only felt that the name sounded familiar earlier. However, she had just met him earlier, and she could not forget him so quickly. "Do you know him?" Alexander asked in curiosity when he saw her unusual reaction. "He was one of the participants in the previous sampling competition in Westwood and..." Lily paused halfway as she recalled their encounter earlier. No wonder he looked at her so strangely. It turned out that the courtyard belonged to him. Was all this his doing?

Alexander frowned and asked, "And what?"

Lily thought it through and decided to tell Alexander everything, "I met him earlier in a small shop." "Did he say anything to you?" Alexander nervously asked when he heard that she had met him earlier.

Lily shook her head. "He likely was not convinced that he lost to me last time. He said he would like to compete with me again. I didn't think much about it then, but now that I know he was the one who arranged all of this, I can't help but wonder what his purpose is."

Alexander pondered for a moment and said, "Noah is a proud and arrogant person. His family has spoiled him since he was a child. He dabbles in perfumery, but I didn't expect you two to have met in such a situation."

Lily noticed Alexander's severe expression and knew Noah was not a simple person she could easily dismiss. Alexander was more relaxed in the previous matters.

She, too, had heard of the Richards family of Kingsland, even if she had not interacted with them before. Although they were not very influential in the business world and did not seem to have a lot of properties, they still had an influential status due to their family background. "Does he just want to compete with me? If so, then this is straightforward. I'll just compete with him." This was nothing serious if his purpose were that simple. Even so, Lily feared that things were not as they seemed.

## **Chapter 590**

As expected, Alexander shook his head. "He went through so much trouble just to trick you into coming here. It's undoubtedly not for something as simple as challenging you."

It would make sense if Noah were the one who did it. With his status here and his position as the director of the Perfumers' Society, it would be a piece of cake for him to ret the seal. It was just that the Perfumers' Society itself disapproved of his so-called invitation, and Noah did it for his selfish reasons. No one could blame the others for not realizing it at the time.

"Then let's see what he's up to." Lily smirked. She had no traces of fear on her face.



“Aren’t you scared?” Alexander stared into her eyes. She was beautiful in a different way under the night sky, which made him reluctant to let go of her. “Why would I be?” Lily replied in disapproval before she laughed, “As you said, he went through so much trouble just to deceive me into coming here, and it won’t be as simple as just to challenge me, nor would it be to kill me. Since that’s the case, why would I be afraid? I’m just waiting to see what he has up his sleeves.” ‘It’s as simple as observing his moves and counterattacking. What’s the point of being afraid?’ With an almost inaudible sigh, Alexander loosened his grip on Lily. “Sometimes I feel that you are too strong.” “You’re wrong. I’m not strong by myself at all! I can only be this way because I have your support.” Lily smiled and poked Alexander’s chest with her finger. “You’re here, so I’m not scared anymore!”

She might have been slightly anxious earlier, but she calmed down when she saw him. Alexander came as soon as he realized Lily might be in danger. What else would she be afraid of? She had nothing to fear with him by her side!

Holding her restless hand, he said in a deep voice, “You don’t know what you’re doing.”

“What can you do to me...”

Before she finished her words, Alexander sealed her lips with his. Although they had been apart for only two days, it felt like two years had passed since they last saw each other. He would have pounced on her the moment he laid eyes on her earlier, if he was not extremely concerned about her current situation and safety.

“I’ll be heading back first then.” Lily glanced in the direction of the place, her tone slightly anxious. If they kept this on, it would drag on till the sun came up.

Alexander grabbed her wrist with one hand, stopping her from leaving while he wrapped his other arm around her waist and nestled his head on her neck.

“Stop it!” Lily pushed him gently, her voice slightly trembling, “I need to head back now. I have a feeling he’ll look for me later.” Noah did not show up yesterday, but he had already discovered that Lily had slipped away at night. It showed him that this place could not restrain her movements. If he had ulterior motives, he would definitely show up.

Alexander heard the shyness in Lily's voice and finally raised his head to look up at her,

helping her to tidy up her clothes. "Be careful. You know your limits. I'm already getting my people to try and remove the signal jammer here. Call me if you need me."

"Okay." Lily did not expect him to do so much in the short time he was here. Nodding, she said, "I'll be going now."

That was what she said, but she was still reluctant to leave.

## **Chapter 591**

Lily knew that she would only become greedier for the warmth of his embrace the longer she stayed there. Hence, she turned her head and left without looking back. "I'm going now!!"

As soon as her hand touched the door, she was dragged back to his side. "How are you planning to go back in there? You're jumping over the wall again?" Although that was not a problem for her, Alexander was still worried about her jumping over the wall. That was a 5-meter tall wall, after all!

"Nope." Lily smiled. "Someone will open the door for me." "What?" Leaning over, she kissed him on the corner of his lips and got out of the car quickly. Alexander was rendered speechless. This young lady sure moves quickly. I didn't even have the time to react, and now I can only watch her walk toward the door. There was a lamp at the door lighting up the area brightly, but they could also see that the door was locked.

Lily walked over to the door and gestured as though she were about to knock, but she stopped just before her knuckles were about to make contact with the cold metal. Slowly, she turned over and leaned on the door. She glanced around, and there was no one in sight. Her gaze swept past Alexander's car parked under the tree, and suddenly shouted, "Come out! Open the door for me!" Alexander did not know how to feel about what Lily did. It was silent, and no one responded to her request.

"I'm going to count till three. If no one comes and opens the door for me, I won't go in anymore! I'll even leave this stupid place!" Lily was talking to the air, not feeling awkward at all. Then, she even started to count seriously. "One. Two..."

At that moment, Alexander knew what she was up to. Noah had put in a lot of effort to lock her up here, so he would definitely have his people watch over her even though this place looked entirely secure. It might appear that there was no one else here, but Alexander himself could clearly observe the scene at the door from where he was, couldn't he?

Moreover, Lily's move may seem ordinary, but it was useful. At this moment, she was outside

the door. If she were just to leave, Noah's efforts would be in vain.

Sure enough, someone crouched from a dark spot before she could count to three, "D-Don't leave..."

Lily raised her brow and adjusted her posture. She was still leaning on the door but was now facing the man.

The man was out of breath after he ran over. He looked helpless as he tried to convince Lily to stay. "Ms. Christian, you can't leave!"

"You're finally willing to show up?"

The other party probably felt embarrassed. He did not say anything and just bowed his head

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lightly. Unable to hold it in anymore, he asked, “How did you get out here? I... I didn’t see it!” “What’s strange about that? I didn’t see you earlier either, did I?” Her casual response rendered the man speechless.

Knowing that he was at fault, he said nothing more. Lily moved to the side and gave the man space to enter the passcode. While pressing the buttons, he watched Lily carefully to ensure she was not peeking.

Lily found that cautious look of his hilarious. –

There was no need for her to peek. Even if she knew the password now, they could change it the next second, so there was nothing worth looking at for her.