

# Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 597-601

## Chapter 597

It was already noon when Lily woke up. She felt a lot more energetic after taking a good rest. After cleaning herself, she was ready to leave.

She asked Kasey to leave her address last night, but Kasey only gave her phone number. To prevent disappointment, Lily headed out ahead of schedule. While leaving, she dialed the number, and it quickly connected. "Hey, where will we meet later? By the way, are the fields ready? I want to check it out." Lily had already reached the gate when she finished speaking. However, Kasey's voice sounded at the other end of the call, but she seemed hesitant in her reply, "I-I'm sorry, I can't sell the grass anymore. I was just bragging and didn't have as much of it as I said I did."

"What?" Lily's worst-case scenario had come true. Indeed, high expectations would always lead to disappointments. However, she felt things were not as straightforward as Kasey said after noticing her hesitation.

Lily said affirmatively, "Are you not satisfied with the price? We can discuss that. I guarantee that my payment will satisfy you as long as the quality of your goods meets my expectations."

Kasey replied, "No, it's not about the price. I genuinely don't have much stock left."

Lily turned to look at the gate, arms akimbo. The door was closed tightly. Not only that but the trees in the garden were gone.

It was pretty noisy when she slept. She saw Noah ordering someone to cut down the tree from the window. Since the tree belonged to him, he could do whatever he wanted. Did he think he could trap her without this tree?

It was just that the empty garden did not even have a place for shade, and it was even more irritating to listen to Kasey's annoying words. "Well, it doesn't matter if there aren't that many. Tell me where you found it or how many you got. I'll take as many as there are. If not, can you recommend someone who can grow them for me?"

"Then..." After some hesitation, Kasey continued, "I only have a phone number. Only he has it.

"Okay, give me the number. You don't have to worry about the rest."

After hanging up the phone, Lily waited for the message to come and dialed the number. The phone rang for a long time, but no one answered. She could not figure out if the number were fake or if the person ignored her call on purpose.

Since she wanted to talk about business, she had to be patient enough. It was not until the third call that someone finally answered the phone. The person sounded lazy, "Who's calling?"

"Hello, Kasey gave me your number. I wanted to ask if you have any brassica?"

Kasey mentioned that the grass Lily wanted was called brassica. Lily was unsure if that was the actual name or if she was just ignorant because she never saw it before. "Yeah," the lazy voice continued, "What's up?"

"Let's get straight to the point. I want to buy it. Would it be convenient to meet and discuss the price?" "I'm okay, but I don't know if it would be convenient for you?"

When Lily heard the voice, it seemed strange and a little familiar. Most importantly, for unknown reasons, she always felt that the voice was strangely close to her cars.

"I have no inconveniences, but I hope that when I see you, I can also see the brassica." She was unsure if the other party was the real seller, but she would not miss the opportunity to get what she wanted

"That's no problem. I'm just afraid you can't afford my asking price." "We can negotiate that and discuss it in person." Lily did not intend to go around in circles with him. "Let's make an appointment. How about this afternoon?"

## **Chapter 598**

"Why so impatient?"

The other party smiled and said, "Since you're so impatient, let's not wait for the afternoon. Why not... now?"

"Now?"

She froze for a while, then saw the door open with a "click." Standing at the door was Noah, who had just left in the morning. He was still holding the phone in his hand and shook it at her casually, with a face that could not hide his smugness.

That explains why the voice was so familiar. She did not expect it to be him again! It appears. he was the other girl's uncle, who was there last night. Does this mean he took the initiative. and bought all the Water Hyssops the previous night?

It made sense why he claimed that if Lily joined the society, she would have access to various rare materials simply by following his orders.

Was that a proper threat?

“I knew that you’d take the initiative to find me,” Noah walked in with a grin and raised his foot. He continued, “Have you thought about it? What do you think? Are you going to change your mind?”

Lily did not directly refuse. She folded her arms around her chest and stared at him, “Why me?”

”

“What?”

“Like you said, the Perfumers’ Society is tough to enter. Every year, there are a lot of people who want to grab a seat. Why bother wasting your time with an unknown person like me? I’m flattered.”

“An unknown person?” Noah shook his head. “You’re the first person who refused an invitation from Mr. Parker.”

“Just because I rejected Mr. Parker?”

“Not just that.” Noah gently rubbed his nose with his fingers, saying, “You still beat me.”

She did not know that the competition was just a mission sent by the company to test her. It was also an opportunity for her and Noah for both to prove their ability.

In Noah's whole family, he was a rebel. He did not want anything to do with politics and business. Instead, he wanted to make perfume. His mother was also a stubborn and conservative old-fashioned thinker. She did not like her masculine son to do something so feminine and to tinker with perfume all day long.

In the competition in Westwood, Noah made a bet with his mother. He originally planned to return with a first-place trophy to win her approval. Obviously, he did not expect to lose the competition to Lily.

Lily did not know that since then, Noah had kept her name in his heart.

After listening to his words, she felt speechless. Lily thought to herself, "What kind of reason

1/2

was that?"

Just because she beat him? That was why he insisted on dragging her into the society? Maybe he just appreciated her talent. Was the competition purposely to challenge her?

"I've said that only in the association can you get all kinds of spices you could never imagine. With that, you can make greater achievements in the industry."

He was full of confidence, as if everything was within his expectations, and Lily had to agree with him in the end. "Do you think that without those rare spices, I couldn't produce top-notch perfumes and won't be able to make good fragrances?" Lily looked at him and asked. Noah nodded, "Of course!" It was not just him. It should be known to every perfumer. Although the perfumer's talent was critical, the raw materials were also important. Without high-quality materials, how could one make top-notch perfumes? "Okay, wait a sec!" Nodding at him, Lily suddenly turned and walked towards the corner of the yard.

## Chapter 599

Raising his eyebrows, Noah watched her pick up some raw materials. She finished plucking, gave him a sidelong glance, and headed for the shed.

The shed had the equipment ready, but it was not complete. It was obviously meant to make things difficult. Not that it affected Lily one way or another. She ignored him and continued working on perfecting the formula.

For the past two days, she had done nothing at this place. It would be wasteful not to use the many premade items she already had. Those included refined essential oils. She only needed to combine the ingredients and get everything else ready; soon enough, a fragrance would develop.

Noah followed her everywhere and watched her intently regardless of what she did. He said nothing and just stood there watching.

Lily did not bother with the measuring tool and instead poured everything into a bowl and stirred it all together by eye. As soon as Noah saw that, he had to shout out an excited “Hey!” He started to speak again, but Lily glared at him. She said nothing, but it was clear from the look on her face that she wanted him to shut up.

Nevermind. Let’s just see what she could come up with.

After a while, there was a tinkling sound, and a light fragrant smell soon hit the air.

Noah fancied himself a leader in the field of perfumery. Despite his youth and his name not being as well known as some of the other top perfumers, he was confident that he would one day become a pioneer in the industry. Even more ambitiously, he imagined that he would accomplish great things. However, he started to doubt himself.

After all, Lily was so relaxed and casual in front of him. He had never seen a perfumer make perfume as comfortably as drinking afternoon tea. She was so engrossed in what she was doing that it made him feel more at ease.

Time unknowingly passed, and Lily suddenly said, "Okay!"

When Noah came to his senses, he rechecked the time and saw that over three hours had passed.

"Give it a try." She placed a small bottle in front of him, and her face was full of confidence. Although he already had an expectation, he still took it. He dropped some of the scent on a test strip using a pipette and gave it a careful whiff.

It had a very peculiar smell. Naturally, there was a grassy note and a floral sweetness. It made him think of the morning dew on flowers. It had a fantastic, one-of-a-kind flavor that was pure and natural.

"I don't seem to have seen this perfume in the market yet. Is this your latest product?" Noah asked, tilting his head.

"To be exact, it's today's new product," she corrected his statement with a serious tone.

"Today?" He watched her make it step by step, but even so, he was stunned, "I don't believe it!"

Before she could speak, he continued, "Of course! You did make it in front of me, but you should have thought about this recipe before and done it before, right?"

"It's up to you if you believe it." Shrugging her shoulders, Lily did not care about that. "Back to what we discussed, it's not about a new or old fragrance, but whether the most common raw materials can be used to make the same excellent perfume."

He had seen all the raw materials she used with his eyes, and nothing was precious or rare.

## Chapter 600

Noah, a professional perfumer, had to admit that the quality of this perfume was exquisite. He may look calm on the surface, but he was shocked.

Since first entering the perfume industry, he had experimented with numerous scents and studied the work of many renowned perfumers. He had never met a perfumer like her, one who could produce such sophisticated scents from such humble materials.

With this new information, his perspective on perfumes shifted drastically. Everyone he knew, including his instructors and himself, believed that one needed high-quality ingredients to make a good perfume. It was the same way that genealogical research has shown that only exceptional individuals can produce exceptional offspring. However, he had his view of the art of perfumery radically altered.

“Okay, why don’t we talk about the price of the Water Hyssop?” Lily was not interested in a meaningless competition like this. However, there was something she wanted, and she could not just let go, “Since you don’t need any expensive ingredients and these Water Hyssop were not of high quality according to your words, why waste your time and money on them just to upset me?”

At first, Noah was just trying to make things difficult for her, but now he was genuinely interested in these herbs.

He studied her closely, his face filled with interest, “If they’re not as important as you claimed, then why do you need them? According to you, they’re not the finest spices, so why must you buy them?”



Honestly, Noah could not care less about these Water Hyssops. If it were not for her showing an interest in them and willing to buy all of them, he would not have taken the effort, especially seeing her so eager to get her hands on them. She was even willing to show him how she was going to use them in her perfume, this made him even more reluctant to sell them to her.

Knowing a person's preferences was like knowing their weakness! As long as he knew what her preferences were, it would be much easier to set out his terms and conditions.

"That's for me to know and for you to find out," Lily remarked coldly, "What I want with it has nothing to do with you."

"Since you refuse to tell me, then I'll have to stay here and find out for myself. Maybe these Water Hyssops could actually be some rare herbs or spices," He concluded just to mess with her.

Noah was so confident that she would give in to his requests or even beg him eventually, but he was dead wrong. He knew nothing about Lily's character. Although Lily really wanted the herbs and was willing to do anything for them, she still had her principles. If he wanted to use this as a threat to make her give in, sorry, it would not work at all. What Lily hated the most. was to be blackmailed!

She was willing to help or even give in if he had asked her nicely but threatening her was a wrong choice!

She sneered, stood up, and took all her luggage, "Sorry Mr. Richards, you can stay here and

Chapserfu

research Water Hyssop and its uses. I'm leaving!"

Noah was stunned, this was not the outcome he had expected. He trailed behind her to the entrance and was shocked to see that she was really about to leave.

He immediately ran toward her and grabbed her wrist in a hurry, "You won't want those herbs anymore? I thought you really liked them?"

Lily was annoyed that he had grabbed her wrist as she turned around, "Let me go!"

"How could you just leave like this? Your Water Hyssops will be gone! You..." he paused and then continued threateningly, "I'll burn all of them to ashes!"

## **Chapter 601**

Staring at the arm holding onto her hand, a cold and sharp gaze flashed across Lily's eyes. She was not angry when Noah lied to her and tried to lock her up, but she started to get mad when he laid his hands on her and spoke to her in such a condescending way.

Lily smirked coldly, "Since you've bought those Water Hyssop, and you've chosen to waste them, what does it have to do with me? By the way..."

"Ahh...it hurts!" Before Noah could react, Lily had already twisted his arm.

He had been the one to grab her wrist, but he was the one now being held from behind. She twisted his arm, and his chest was pushed down to the floor. It was so painful that he yelped and drew in a sharp breath.

"Mr. Richards..." Noah's bodyguards wanted to step forward to help, but they were intimidated by the look on Lily's face.

She looked like a frail and gentle lady, but her eyes had so much power and cut like sharp icicles. She was terrifying when she turned Noah over effortlessly, twisted his arm, and held him down. He looked like he was in so much pain. Everyone else was on high alert now, and they were eyeing each other, thinking of the right time to make a move.

Lily was aware of the seriousness of the situation. She made sure that she did not hurt him. After all, she only wanted to teach him a lesson and not make enemies with the Richards family or others in Kingsland. If she injured him, she would probably be unable to walk out of here freely.

“Mr. Richards, it’s best if you don’t try to lay a finger on a lady!” She immediately released him and pushed him forward as she finished her sentence.

Noah almost fell as he did not expect her to push him forward abruptly. His bodyguards scrambled to hold him upright. Since Noah was freed, the rest of the bodyguards prepared to charge at her when Noah yelled, “Stop!”

Noah held his shoulder with one hand and tried to move it. He was thankful that his shoulder did not dislocate, nor did he hurt his ligament. It was painful when Lily was holding him, but when she released him, he felt all right. He could not help but look at her with a complex expression when he realized she did not hurt him.

“I’ve heard that people from the Lodge family were skilled in kickboxing. I never expected you, a young, fragile woman, to be skilled in it too. Thank you for giving me this opportunity to witness your skills.”

Noah nodded, “Ms. Christian, since you refuse to stick around, it’s meaningless to force you. If you want to leave, I won’t stop you!”

His bodyguards were surprised, “Mr. Richards?” They had gone through so much trouble to get her here. Why did he suddenly change his mind just after a few days?

Noah just frowned and waved his hand to silence them and to clear up so that she could leave. Looking at them stepping aside for her, she could not help but glance at Noah strangely. Did he really change his mind?

Though Noah was still set on his choice, he had the chance to learn more about Lily in the past.

few hours. He was astounded to discover that she was so skilled in formulating perfumes and far more talented than him. He hated to admit it, but he knew that she would have beaten him if they had competed.

He finally understood why Wesley Parker invited her and him when they were both in Westwood. Moreover, he knew very well that his bodyguards could not make her stay. Even if her kickboxing skills were not as good as the others from the Lodge family, she was still a Lodge. It would be a bad idea to upset that family.