

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 602-605

Chapter 602

Lily was suspicious of Noah's intentions but did not want to stay any longer, so she chose to turn and leave. At that moment, two cars stopped right in front of them. Lily's first reaction was to assume that Noah was responsible for this, so she turned to look at him.

However, his reaction was the same as hers as he stared at the cars in slight surprise. Seconds later, he ran toward the car as one of the car doors opened.

An older gentleman came out of the car. His hair was gray, and he had a walking stick in one of his hands. Even though he was old, he still looked healthy for his age. The man lifted his head and looked around him, finally setting his eyes on Lily.

'Mr. Adler?' Lily was surprised. She might not know everyone in this industry, but she would undoubtedly recognize Lawrence Adler. He was the country's most well-known perfumer and representative of the highest authority in the perfume industry.

Lawrence had already created classic scents since he was young; the most fantastic thing about him was that even though he was already in his seventies, he could still create at least two new products yearly.

They would instantly sell out whenever Lawrence released his perfumes into the market. He was also a very low-profile man that never showed himself in public; he would only act as an advisor

to the Perfumers' Society. Even though he was just an advisor, he was still well respected. Some may even hold him in a higher position than the chairman himself.

Of course, Lily was aware of such an admirable figure, but she did not expect to see him here. "Mr. Adler, what brings you here?" Noah immediately greeted him with respect. Although Noah held a high status in the society, he was still very polite and respectable toward Lawrence.

Another man got out of the other car. He looked like he was in his twilight age and was with Lawrence. Lawrence only briefly nodded at Noah as he immediately approached Lily. "Are you Lily Christian?" He asked as he looked at Lily from head to toe.

"Y-Yes, I'm Lily. Hello, Mr. Adler." Lily did not know of his intentions, but she greeted him. out of respect.

"I heard you've rejected Mr. Parker's invitation and our society's?" Lawrence questioned.

Lily was confused. She thought the Perfumers' Society invitation was just a trick Noah had planted to get her here. Alexander had already told her about it, and Noah had even admitted. he was responsible, so Lily wondered what was happening.

"I'm sorry, but according to my knowledge, the society did not send me any official invitation. As for the invitation you're asking about, it happened to be a trick someone had used to get me here," Lily glanced at Noah as she finished.

Noah was astonished at her crude exposure of him in front of Lawrence. However, Lawrence only laughed at this and shook his head, "It's true that he used the society's name, but the invitation was no trick at all. What if I told you I was the one who sent the invitation? Will you be willing to accept it?"

Noah was astounded. No one knew better than him that he had used the society's name to stage this act. He had even used the society's official stamp without permission. So, why was Lawrence saying this?

Evidently, they knew about this incident but chose not to expose him. They even went as far as to come here personally and took responsibility for sending out that invitation. Noah was bewildered by their behavior.

Chapter 603

After recovering from her shock, Lily laughed, "Mr. Adler, please don't joke with me. According to my understanding, I'm still too inexperienced to join the Perfumers' Society." Lawrence shook his head gently and explained, "We can't use our old-fashioned views to look at society now. Society has changed, and talented young people can be everywhere. One can always accumulate experiences as one ages.

"However, you're already talented, so why would you go through all that? Isn't that unnecessary? There's no point in joining the society when you're as old as me. What can people of my age do?" He concluded while waving one of his palms in the air.

The man standing next to him had a pained expression. "Mr. Adler, what does that mean if you consider yourself too old? You're still in your prime, and we can only look up to you and say about

and admire your work. How can we, as juniors, compare to your achievements."

"That's right!"

“Yeah!”

Others around Lawrence agreed by adding, “Mr. Adler, your talent is hard to come by. You are one in a million, and I dare say that no one can match your talent, at least not in a hundred. years.”

Lily was astonished by these perfumers from the Perfumers’ Society. She never expected them to speak this way. It was true that Lawrence’s talents were hard to come by and that he was the country’s top perfumer, but to claim that there was not anyone like him, at least not within a hundred years, was too much.

How would they know that no younger perfumers were more talented? Besides, they had not even seen other perfumers from abroad. Some may not be as popular in terms of reputation because they were more focused on producing better perfumes and not their popularity.

Take Wesley, for example. He was a very well-known perfumer in his own country as well. How could Lawrence be so sure he was better than all of them?

Unfortunately, this was what the Perfumers’ Society was like. Whenever someone complimented Lawrence, the rest would follow suit. It was as if they were all his lackeys.

Lily could not make herself say something so fake, so she remained silent. She genuinely wondered what his intentions were in coming to look for her. She had only intended to stay for a while before leaving to look for Alexander. She wanted to call him, and if he was available, she wanted to return to Sapphire City together.

However, she did not expect such a commotion to stop her, and from how Lawrence spoke, it looked like he had no intentions of letting her leave.

“So, how about it?” Lawrence asked as he shifted his focus back to her. He lifted his head and looked her in the eye. “Is my invitation not enough? Are you going to reject my offer as well?”

Lawrence might have sounded friendly on the surface, but he did not give Lily a choice from way he had asked her. Since he had personally sent out the invitation, the society members would only view Lily as insolent if she chose to turn down his offer.

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After pondering for a short while, she smiled apologetically at Lawrence and took a few steps

back. Then she lowered her head and said, "I sincerely thank you for giving me such an opportunity. Unfortunately, this came at such an abrupt timing that I've not yet mentally prepared myself to accept it."

"Are you honestly rejecting my offer?" Lawrence smirked and questioned Lily.

"I'm not trying to reject you. It's just that I think I'm still unqualified to accept your invitation." Lily's attitude was humble and respectful. "Firstly, I was excited when I heard the society had extended their invitation to me. I immediately rushed over when I got the news, but..."

She glanced briefly in Noah's direction and continued, "After staying here for the past two days, I finally got a glimpse of what the Perfumers' Society is like. I realize my personality is unsuitable for joining as I can't contribute anything to the society. Plus, I would only create more trouble for the senior members."

"Why would you..." Lawrence wanted to say something, but Lily continued, "I was preparing to leave, but then you showed up. I'm sorry to have caused such a commotion to have you come all this way. Why don't I..."

Chapter 604

Lily whirled around and stepped over to look at Noah. He had no idea what was going on but was willing to help Lawrence keep her from leaving if that was what it took to get her to join them. As far as the society was concerned, everyone was on the same side, so he did not try to stop them. He was just waiting for Lily's reaction.

When Lily started to approach Noah, he was taken aback. Quite a few people were watching them, and he did not want to embarrass himself by flinching when she came close.

All Noah could do was drop his trembling voice to give the impression that he was not afraid. Then he looked her in the eye and asked, "What do you want?"

He still remembered how she had roughed him up not too long ago. The recollection of how this witch nearly broke one of his arms was still fresh in his mind, so he eyed her warily as though she were a monster.

Lily did not answer his question. Instead, she gave him a pleasant grin and reached for his jacket pocket. Noah could not believe his eyes when he saw her pull a tiny perfume bottle out of his back pocket. This was the perfume he had watched her create.

The perfume had a characteristic aroma, the kind that may become addictive. Noah carried it because he intended to study it at home after the dust had settled. He did not expect her to snatch it away like that.

"Why don't I present a small gift to you? I hope you won't think it's too plain," Lily handed the gift to Lawrence using both her hands to show respect.

Even though there was still some distance between the tip of his nose and the bottle, he could already smell a powerful floral aroma. However, it did not just smell floral. There was also a refreshing scent, similar to the smell of trees in the morning, and it gave him a renewed sense of energy.

“Did

you make this?” Lawrence’s expression was unreadable, but his glance at her was serious. Lily shook her head, “No, it was a joint effort between Mr. Richards and me,” She paused and pointed to the door behind her, “We did it together in the workshop back at the house. Mr. Richards was considerate and had already prepared everything I needed, even tools I’d neglected.”

Lawrence shifted his gaze to Noah after hearing what Lily said. He only looked at him for a while before eyeing Lily again, “I know very well what he’s capable of. You, on the other hand, I’m not quite sure. However, after this, I also have a rough idea about you. I love the scent of this ‘floral’ perfume, and I’ll take it with me.”

“Mr. Adler...” Noah called out to him when he realized that Lawrence was taking what was supposed to be his.

“Not willing to part with it?” Lawrence raised an eyebrow and asked.

Noah could only say, “Of course not! If you like it, please take it with you.”

Lawrence nodded and turned back to Lily, “So, you’re still planning to leave and reject my offer?”

Chapter 605

Lily was speechless. This older gentleman was stubborn, refused to listen to others, and only wanted things to go his way. This atmosphere turned for the worst as he put Lily into an awkward situation. His tone of voice was demanding, and even though it may look like he was asking for her opinion, he was not giving her a choice.

This meant that she could only say yes. Lawrence was much more challenging to deal with than Noah. Noah was just annoying when he tricked her and gave her some challenges to overcome, which were easy to deal with.

However, Lawrence was different. He was a senior perfumer in his twilight years and demanded respect from the industry. Furthermore, he had already sent her his invitation. thrice in a row. Lily had already rejected him twice, and if she did it the third time, she would be known as an insolent young female perfumer.

At first, she thought Noah was the sole culprit and that he had someone in the society steal the official seal and send her a fake invitation. However, it turned out to be something far more complicated. Lily could not help but suspect that this was just a show they had put on to make her give in.

Since Lawrence was determined to force her hand, she could only reject him straightforwardly. Lily was not a person that could be forced into submission, and she was set on denying the Perfumers' Society."

Lily was about to say, "Yes, thank you for the chance, but I'd like to decline your offer."

However, before she could, she heard a familiar voice say, "Honey." The next thing she knew, someone was putting their arm around her.

"I was wondering what took you so long. It looks like you've met Mr. Adler," His arm circled her shoulders, and he smiled at her. Turning back to Lawrence, he said, "What brings you here? It's such a rare occasion to see you in person!"

"Alexander?" Lawrence was surprised to see him. He could recognize Alexander immediately, but he did not expect him to come to Kingsland and appear at that moment. Alexander was holding onto Lily in a rather affectionate way.

Lawrence's gaze landed on Alexander's hand. The perfectly shaped hand with long, slender fingers was resting on Lily's shoulder. His arm was only placed lightly on hers, making sure not to burden her with his body weight.

Alexander followed Lawrence's gaze and noticed his arm on Lily, and he said with surprise, "Oh my, I forgot to introduce you. She's my wife, Lily Christian."

"Honey, this is the advisor for the country's most prestigious Perfumers' Society, Mr. Adler. You're so lucky to see him in person today!" Alexander introduced them publicly, but Lily was suffering inside as she could not help but cringe whenever she heard him call her "honey."

Even when they were alone, he had never used that nickname. Hearing him use it for the first time today, she was not used to it. However, she was undeniably happy to see him here.

"Mr. Russell, I didn't know that you were in Kingsland. If I knew about this, I would've taken good care of you!" Noah stepped forward and said, "Right, Mr. Adler was thinking about asking Ms. Christian to join our society. I'm sure you're delighted to see it happen."

"What? Her?" Alexander turned around and stared at Lily. He looked like he was in shock, "Mr. Richards, stop joking. How could that possibly happen?"

"Of course, I'm not joking. Since Mr. Adler is here personally, why don't you ask him?" Noah passed the burden onto Lawrence.