

# Spoiled by Mr. Russell

Chapter 373

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"Mr. Corden, it's a pleasure to meet you," Alexander shook hands with him, but it was apparent that the other party was more enthusiastic.

Lily looked at Mr. Corden's warm and familiar appearance, as well as his fluent language.

Was this an appointment in advance?

"How is it? I didn't exaggerate with you, right? To tell you the truth, in this area, I dare not say that my Southbank Soap is the best, but it is the most creative,"

He raised his hand and pointed to the rows of shelves.

"Since these can be used as handicrafts, one can also use them to clean the skin. More than 85% of the Southbank Soap is vegetable oil. I don't need to say more about the benefits to the skin. You know it to some extent, but apart from its own value, it can be developed into more and even given as a gift to friends and relatives."

Mr. Corden was the boss here because since he came in, the clerks inside became much more nervous, and their attitudes had become more respectful.

Knowing that Alexander was probably talking about business, Lily did not speak, so she quietly admired some small objects. Even if the boss is boastful about his products, it is not too exaggerated.

The Southbank Soap there was indeed quite remarkable.

Lily had seen other craft ornaments, such as candles, wood carvings, and even carvings as hard as a stone, but it was her first time with soap.

"What do you think?"

She was initially looking at herself steadily, but unexpectedly, Alexander turned around and asked her opinion.

"Huh?"

Lily responded, realizing that he was talking to her.

"What do you think of the things here?"

Alexander followed her, not leaving an inch.

'What does he mean? Weren't they talking about business? I have no clue about business"

But since Alexander asked, Lily clapped her hands lightly, stood up, and said, "From my point of view, these Southbank Soaps are exciting, but I heard Mr.Corden say something about creativity?"

When Lily pointed it out, Mr.Corden nodded quickly, "Yes.So far, we are the only ones with these unique and creative ideas for the Southbank Soaps."

Looking around, Lily nodded slightly, "It's very creative indeed.I can see that all the carvings are done with great care and many styles.I can also customize according to my requirements, such as different shapes and designs, right?"

"Yes, yes.We strive to be ingenious so that customers can be satisfied.As for the convenience of carrying,

our packaging boxes are also specially treated. Whether it is for a gift or personal use, there is no problem," Mr. Corden introduced with a smile.

"Yes, I have also seen a lot of beautiful boxes, but I think creativity will be plagiarized."

After hesitating for a while, Lily still uttered these words.

After all, she had experienced similar things, so she understood the impact more deeply.

"I don't know how long you have been doing these types of ideas, but if the benefits are excellent, there should be a trend of imitation immediately,"

She glanced outside the door. That was the abundance.

Many stores sell Southbank Soap, and many factories nearby specialize in large-scale production of Southbank Soap. It was no longer unique. As she spoke, Mr. Corden frequently nodded, "Yes, yes. You are right! Some people have started to imitate it here, but the artistry and creativity are far inferior. For the time being, the business has not been taken away. However, in the long run, we also hope to have greater improvements, and we also hope to have a very harmonious start with Mr. Russell." Sure enough, he was a businessman. His speech was all surrounding business talk. Mr. Corden's inquiring eyes were on Alexander, but his eyes only fell on Lily as he said softly, "What do you think?"

Lily was silent. She wanted to knock him on the forehead if it weren't for outsiders' presence.

'What do I think?' She thought that the store was fascinating.

Could he buy it off?

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