

Spoiled by Mr. Russell

Chapter 377

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Lily thought Alexander would just go back to the hotel after finishing his business meeting. She did not expect him to bring her out for a meal.

Alexander turned to her and asked, "Did you manage to try the food at the restaurant I recommended?"

Lily recalled that chaotic day at the restaurant. She had not seen the boy after that and wondered how he was doing now.

Having food allergies was not rare, in fact, many people suffered from one.

From dairy products to seafood allergies, some even had allergic reactions to things like millet and eggs.

There were actually endless possibilities when it comes to food allergies.

It was understandable that some were unaware of their allergies, but Helen was the boy's mother, how could she not know?

"Is there anything you'd like to have?"

Alexander passed her the menu as he knew that she could speak and understand the Westwood language.

Lily touched her earlobe and shook her head, "I'm not familiar with the food here. You should order, I'm fine with anything."

The main reason was that she preferred food back home.

Even though Westwood had their share of amazingly delicious cuisines, Lily just did not know how to appreciate them.

"Since we've just seen how Southbank soap was made, why don't we try some Bouillabaisse and steaks as main, and also..."

He pointed at a few items on the menu and asked, "Since we drove here, we shouldn't be drinking, right?"

Lily nodded, so Alexander ordered two glasses of orange juice instead and returned the menu to the waiter.

"Are you still mad?" Alexander asked as he noticed Lily was not as enthusiastic as her usual self.

"Why should I be mad?"

Lily was drawn back to reality by his question. She was caught up in her imagination a while ago.

"You gave me presents and even brought me out for dinner, so why would I still be mad?"

Alexander smiled, "Seems like asking you out for dinner was the right thing to do."

"Not quite. I still haven't tasted the food. We'll see if it's right or not,"

Lily teased jokingly.

After a short while, the dishes were served.

The plating looked exquisite, but Lily was not able to tell what kind of ingredients were used to prepare these dishes.

"Try some," Alexander suggested while picking up his fork and knife and started to cut his steak into cubes gracefully.

The stew looked appetizing, so she filled her soup bowl with some, "You said that this was

called...Bouillabaisse? "yup! You're supposed to dip the bread into the soup while you eat it," he looked at the bread and explained.

Lily hesitated but decided to follow his instructions, "Then, what's next?"

"If you don't mind the strong smell of garlic, why don't you try putting some Rouille on your bread as well?"

In Lily's mind, she had already decided that these dishes were not to her taste and did not want to try them.

However, Alexander had intentionally brought her out for a meal and carefully taken care of her likes and dislikes, and she really should at least give it a chance. She cautiously placed a mouthful of stew into her mouth and was surprised by the rich taste of seafood.

The stew tasted like a mixture of herbs and spices, which were fragrant and slightly spicy at the same time.

The taste was so flavorful that it made her cough involuntarily.

"How is it?" Alexander asked as he lowered his knife and passed her a napkin.

"It's quite good, vibrant, and savory," Lily paused and added. She Meant what she had said, as the stew had a distinctive but delicious seafood taste.

Unfortunately, she could still not identify the ingredients used in preparing it. Her sense of smell may be top- notch, but not her sense of taste.

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