

# Spoiled by Mr. Russell

Chapter 381

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After Alexander completed his task and started the car, he saw his wife give him a meaningful gaze. He instantly felt subconscious.

"Brittany's family and mine are family friends. She's like a sister to me."

When Lily saw how uncomfortable he looked as he tried to explain to her, she could not help but laugh as she asked, "Sister?"

He thought the word "sister" sounded weird.

Coughing lightly, he said, "Sister, of course. I don't have that kind of relationship with her."

"What kind of relationship?" she asked quickly.

Alexander was stunned.

Lily did not want to tease him, but it was the first time she had seen him act this way. She found it fascinating.

The more uncomfortable he was, the more she felt like teasing him. He did not have to explain himself.

Given his status, even if he did not make any moves, all kinds of ladies would throw themselves at him. He was good-looking, after all.

It was quite something.

"Lily," Alexander said helplessly.

He sighed and was about to say more, but Lily waved and said, "It's okay.

There's no need to be so nervous. Who doesn't have a history? I understand. I understand."

How she waved her hand and looked like she did not care frustrated him.

"What history?"

"Just drive. There's no need to dwell on small things like these."

Lily looked gracious, implying that she was not petty and that he did not have to worry about her.

However, her attitude made Alexander unhappy.

"You're not jealous at all?"

"You just said that she's like a sister to you. Why would I be jealous?"

She blinked her eyes, looking innocent.

What she said was true, but did she not feel the slightest discomfort? With a nod,

Alexander tried to focus

on driving. It was as if something was bothering him, and he could not stomach it.

Sitting next to him in the co-driver seat, Lily leaned her head to one side and fell into a fitful sleep.

Lily was honestly not jealous.

Upon hearing that woman's voice earlier, she had been a little upset, but Alexander had shut it down immediately and nervously tried to explain it. It seemed like it was genuinely nothing. If there was something and he wanted to divorce her, he could do it as easily as snapping his fingers.

There was no need to hide anything from her.

Lily slept well, unaware that the person beside her was in a bad mood.

When they got to their destination, Lily woke up out of reflex.

Looking out of the car, she realized they were in the hotel's parking lot. She woke up just in time.

"You're good at driving. I didn't feel anything during the drive,"

Lily generously praised as she lowered her head to undo the safety belt.

Alexander gave no reply.

‘She doesn’t have a heart. It seemed like it didn't bother her at all”

Sighing softly, he did not know whether to praise Lily for being gracious or accuse her of being heartless.

Only after alighting from the car and reaching their room did Lily sense something was wrong.

‘Why does Alexander seem to be in a bad mood, as if he’s upset about something?

Was it the phone call

earlier? ‘Was it because I was in the car just now? To keep me from

misunderstanding, he ruined his relationship with that girl.

He said their families were friends, and she was like a sister.

Did Alex ruin his relationship with the girl?’

As Lily thought of this, she decided that she should take the initiative to convince him that she was a

gracious person and that she did not mind at all.

"There's no need to ruin your relationship with that girl. She might have something urgent to talk to you about. Now that you've ruined your relationship with her, it will be awkward to see her next, won't it?"

Lily carefully took the Southbank soap out, ready to examine it. Only after getting familiar with its components would she be able to innovate and create something new.

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