

# Spoiled by Mr. Russell

Chapter 389

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Mike overheard their conversation when he came up and interjected.

"Mr. Corden."

Lily stood up and nodded her head when she saw him. Then, he gestured for them to sit while he held a little boy with his other hand.

"Hello, everyone," Nick greeted politely. His voice was crisp and very pleasant to the ear.

"Hello, Nick," Lisa replied with a smile. She was pretty familiar with him. Lily also joined in with a nod.

"Hello."

The little boy was holding a well-packaged box in his hand.

After letting go of his father's hand, he walked straight up to Lily and handed the box over to her.

"Ms. Christian, my father said you saved me. I can't repay you for saving my life, but here is a small gift as my token of appreciation. I hope you like it."

Although he was still young, he was very articulate with his words. If Mike had given the gift, Lily might have rejected it, but since a child gave it, she did not expect it to be expensive, and the box was not very big either.

She could not bear to reject this little boy and took it from him, saying, "Thank you!" When Nick saw that she had taken the gift, he quickly returned to his father's side, like a well-behaved

child. Lily had a great impression of the child. It was distressing to think that he had such allergies.

Once the few people were seated, Mike said, "Have you ordered food yet?"

"We wouldn't dare to eat without you, would we?"

Lisa retorted, half-jokingly. With a smile, he replied, 'You should've ordered first. I was late. I'm sorry about that.'

Then, without even looking at the menu, he called the waiter and ordered a few dishes skillfully before

turning to Lily and asking, "

Is there anything you don't like?

Otherwise, do you have any favorites? I was worried that you might not be used to the food here, so there are a lot of choices."

"I'm not picky with my food," Lily answered.

She was not too picky when eating outside, not to mention that she didn't come out for food, nor was she friends with him.

"Is fries okay?"

Mike's tone softened as he looked down and asked Nick Nick nodded.

"Can you get some ketchup on the side?"

In an instant, Mike's eyebrow slightly furrowed, and he did not reply. Nick looked nervous, but eventually, he saw Mike nod and say, "Okay."

Only then did Nick relax.

Lily noticed the subtle changes in the child's expression and remembered what Lisa had said about his life experience.

At this moment, Lily felt even more distressed when she recalled how the child was not born out of love

but as a tool to try and get someone's love.

"Actually, there should be no problem if you avoid the allergens," she intervened.

Mike looked up at her and responded lightly, "We are unsure of what his allergens are, though."

This surprised Lily.

"What do you mean you're unsure?"

Be it dairy, nuts, seafood, or pollen. There were always allergens.

Once the allergens were avoided, the individual should be fine. Yet, now, Mike was saying that he was not sure what were Nick's allergens.

Could it be that Mike was not well-versed in his child's well-being? Once Mike was done ordering the

meal, he poured a glass of warm water for Nick and said, "Nick's physical condition is quite different from

most. The first allergic reaction he had was when he was two years old. At that time, he was allergic to goat's milk. That's why I thought he'd be fine if we avoided goat's milk. Later, he had an allergic reaction to bread, and then it was peanuts. He was fine with some of this food, yet he seems to have grown allergic to them. That's why I can't tell what his allergens are."

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