

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 923

Margaret had an air of arrogance about her as she walked in.

However, she couldn't help but frown when she walked through the door and no one was there.

"Where's that woman?"

She did not acknowledge Lily's status as "Mrs. Russell."

To Margaret, she was just "that woman."

The maid hesitated, and just as she was about to tell Margaret that Lily wasn't feeling well, she heard footsteps from the stairs.

It was Lily.

When Margaret and Celine heard the sound, they turned toward the stairs and noticed Lily descending with one hand on the handrail.

Naturally, Lily was not dressed up because she was not working, had spent most of her days at home, and was sick that day.

Her long hair went past her shoulders and fell naturally around her face, and because of her fever and discomfort, she was ambling down the stairs.

she still

taken aback

met at the jewelry store, Celine paid

at Lily, Celine started to understand why Alexander

indeed

yesterday came rushing in, and

face twisted

"Hmph!"

she raised her chin high, looking

attitudes seriously, much less take them to heart, because she knew that they had not come here with good

sat on the sofa and

to the maid in a warm voice, "Please get me a

not bat an

and threw her cane

am. Who

her eyes to look

neither humble nor

Lily's calmness, Margaret was even

I

replied lightly, acknowledging