

# Spoiled by Mr. Russell

Chapter 378

• • •

Chapter 378

"What kind of Southbank fish was used in this dish?"

Lily tried to recall the taste of the stew.

She could not identify the fish used, but she could taste a tinge of garlic, bay leaf, fennel, and cilantro.

The most robust taste of the stew was the sourness of the tomatoes, onions, and celery.

There were also several vegetables she would typically not eat as she disliked them, but they were not overbearing when used in the stew, and the taste was acceptable.

"There isn't a certain type of Southbank fish used in the stew," Alexander explained while smiling as he

heard her question.

Lily immediately understood that she had asked a silly question.

Bouillabaisse was a kind of stew that was traditionally made with Southbank fish.

The fish used in the stew did not matter as it depended on their catch of the day.

Lily was glad that it was only Alexander who had witnessed her embarrassment.

"Then what kind of fish was used in this specific stew? I wasn't able to identify it,"

Lily took another

mouthful. She could only taste the rich flavor of the ocean, like shellfish and shrimp.

There were too many layers of it that she could not accurately identify them.

"This is the unique aspect of this dish. It would taste different every day,"

He wiped his hands on the napkin and gave her his plate. He took her uncut steak and placed it in front of

him.

"You don't really like this dish, right? Why don't you try the steak then," Alexander added.

Lily wondered if she was that obvious. Though she did not like it, she did not show that she hated it either.

"Well, I know that you don't like celery or onions. I also know you hate ginger and aren't a huge fan of fish, right?" He described her preferences accurately.

"How do you know this? I've never told you about it!"

Though Lily was quite a picky eater, she would not refrain from eating them entirely, which was why she rarely voiced out her preferences when she ate with him.

Alexander looked at her and smiled wordlessly. He then pointed at his eyes, "You didn't say anything, but I

do have eyes, you know."

Lily was speechless.

Fine, he had a point.

However, she looked at her orange-colored stew, "If you knew that I don't like fish, why did you still order a fish stew for us?"

Alexander stared back at her and started, "Well...life is short, and there's no harm in trying new things, right?"

"Fine, I'll stop messing with you. The reason why I chose this was so that you could have a taste of Southbank's local cuisine. I know you don't like fish, but you don't hate it either. I've seen you eating baked and boiled fish, and you seemed to have enjoyed it, no?"

He finished and placed a piece of bread that had soaked up the stew into his mouth.

Lily was surprised at how well he knew her! The thing was that she wanted another helping of the stew after tasting it.

At first, she was not entirely convinced, but when the flavor of the herbs exploded in her mouth, it tasted wonderful, and she wanted to have another bowl.

This stew was addictive! While they enjoyed their meal together, Lily's phone rang. It was Olivia.

Though Lily thought it unusual for her to call, she picked up the phone.

"Olivia?" Lily asked puzzlingly.

"Lily, did Nathaniel call you?" Olivia asked hurriedly.

• • •