

## Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 441-445

### Chapter 441

Lily remembered that her grandfather was not someone who admitted defeat. He would get up at five in the morning every day to exercise. Even though Wilfred was old, he was still very fit. Wilfred could stand straight and run as fast as the wind those days.

However, Wilfred was in a wheelchair now. He used to prefer standing compared to sitting down. Even though he said it was nothing, it was apparent how much pain he was in that he used a wheelchair.

"It's okay!" Wilfred felt embarrassed when Lily looked at his knees, so he pulled his blanket over his lap. "How long has it been since you left the Lodge family?" "It's been seven to eight years, I think." Lily's eyes dimmed when Wilfred asked her that.

"To be precise, it's been seven years and three months," Justin answered promptly. Lily was rendered speechless. "Looks like you were able to get used to life outside. That's good, then."

She was surprised by everything Wilfred had said today. She thought they would argue or quarrel, but that did not happen. He looked more like an ordinary and kind grandfather instead.

"Grandpa..." "You have a new boyfriend?" The conversation changed as he asked her a personal question.

Lily was stunned for a moment and nodded, "Yeah."

"Does he treat you well?" He asked again.

"Yes," She answered. However, she felt that one word was insufficient to represent how good Alexander was to her and emphasized again, "Very good!"

"Are you sure he's serious about you? When did he know you're from the Lodge family?" Justin voiced up again.

Lily said with certainty, "I'm sure he's serious about me. So am I about him. I know I was willful before, but trust me. I might've been wrong once, but I never repeat the same mistake twice."

Justin wanted to continue saying something, but Wilfred raised his hand and stopped him. The older gentleman looked out the window and pouted toward a person downstairs, "Is that him?" Lily followed his line of sight and looked down. She saw Alexander walking in this direction under the guidance of a servant. Her heart felt warm, and her eyes became gentler. She nodded in reply, "Yeah."

"Alexander Russell. The head of the Russell family does have some capabilities. Your choice this time is commendable."

She did not hear any objection from Wilfred's tone. However, what did he mean by her choice this time was commendable? Did he mean that her previous choice was terrible? Looking back, her selection the last time was indeed wrong. Reality had taught her—the hard way—that Nathaniel was a sc\*mbag and not worthy of her.

"Master," the servant called from outside. It seemed that Alexander had arrived.

"Let him in." The door opened, and the servant took a step back. Alexander walked in and looked around the room immediately. Only after he found Lily did he visibly relax, as he likely felt relieved.

Wilfred smiled faintly, "Alexander." He called him by his first name.

Alexander was not surprised by this. He walked toward Wilfred, bent down, and politely stretched his hand. "Mr. Lodge, I wish you a long and prosperous life."

Wilfred looked at his outstretched hand but did not shake it. Instead, he said, "You still call me Mr. Lodge?"

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Although Wilfred's voice was grand, his expression was peaceful.

Alexander was stunned. He looked at Lily, had a realization, and immediately said, "You're right." He retracted his hand, took a bow, and said respectfully, "As your grandson-in-law, I wish you great fortune and a long life."

"G-Grandson-in-law?" The old man of the Lodge family was stunned and he widened his eyes. Were the young people nowadays so wanton in their actions?

One moment it was Mr. Lodge, and the next he declared himself the grandson-in-law.

"The Lodge family does not recognize you yet." The usually steady Justin was not able to contain himself.

Wilfred had seen a lot in life. He raised a hand to calm Justin down, then said dryly, "Alexander, you are of the older generation. It's reasonable for you to address me the way Lily does, but to call yourself my grandson-in-law... that's premature, isn't it?" As a whole, they had not recognized the relationship between the two yet. Thus they would not recognize Alexander as a relation.

Alexander glanced at Lily. She was blinking, speechless. He could guess that she had not told her family about her relationship with him yet, so he did not push. He said, "It's

okay. I can wait. May it be sooner or later, I'm here to stay."

Mr. Lodge was speechless.

Justin was speechless. Lily was speechless as well, thinking of him as assertive. Wilfred decided that this topic was embarrassing. Furthermore, it was a sensitive topic, so he changed the subject, "I heard that La Beaute Group has expanded to more than ten countries recently?"

"We are only dabbling," Alexander answered humbly.

They were far from dabbling. They had a company based in each country, and the market share in the countries was far from modest.

La Beaute Group specialized in makeup. They had gotten involved in the movie and advertising industry and were dominant in the business. To have such a large market share overseas was very impressive.

When it came to business, Justin respected Alexander a lot. They were the same age, but Justin was far behind in business. Furthermore, the Russell family used minimal manpower to expand and establish themselves as one of the four prominent families. They managed to prosper.

However, that was a different topic altogether. Just because he was good at business did not mean he would make a good son-in-law. In the past, even someone unimpressive like Nathaniel was not serious about his relationship. What more a person of Alexander's status? How serious he was about Lily was still yet to be seen.

"I've known your father for a long time but have not spoken to him in a while. How is he doing?"

Lily was surprised to hear her grandfather say this. She never thought that her grandfather knew Alexander's father. She forgot she had never met his parents after being together so long. "He's in good health. He and my mother are traveling the world. I don't meet him very often."

After listening to his explanation, Lily understood. It was no wonder she had never met them. It turned out that they were visiting different countries. "Traveling the world is great." Tapping his fingers against his wheelchair, Wilfred was thoughtful. "It's best to travel while you're young and have a strong body. If I tried to travel now, I wouldn't be able to."

While he stroked his leg, he sounded crestfallen. "If you wish to travel, it's possible. We could accompany you," Alexander said with a smile after he cast Lily a glance.

His expression comforted Lily. It even felt like encouragement. She suddenly found the courage to walk over and grab Wilfred's hand. "Yes, Grandpa, if you wish to travel, we can go with you." Wilfred was very touched when she grabbed his hand. He looked down at her hand on his with a complicated expression.

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"Grandpa, the party is about to start," Justin said as he looked at the time.

"Okay." Coming back to his senses, Wilfred nodded. He looked at Lily with a questioning gaze.

Lily shook her head. "Grandpa, I won't be going. I don't like crowded places, as you know."

"Oh." Wilfred did not say much and turned to Alexander.

Alexander immediately put his hand on Lily's shoulder. "I won't go either. I'll stay with her." With a slight smile, Wilfred said, as if to gratify them, "In that case, do stay. I'll get someone to prepare two rooms. Stay two days before leaving, okay?"

The final sentence was for Lily as if begging for her agreement. Seeing her grandfather asking that way, Lily was flattered. She hurriedly nodded and said, "Alright, if you wish."

Hearing that, Wilfred was very satisfied and he flashed a relaxed smile. "Justin, let's go."

Justin responded affirmatively, walked forward to grab the wheelchair, then looked at Lily. "Someone will take you both to your rooms."

"Okay."

Lily nodded, then walked out of the room, seeing the two off to the building ahead.

Not long afterward, the butler arrived. "Ms. Christian, Mr. Russell, come with me."

Leading them upstairs, he arranged a room for each of them. Most importantly, the two rooms were at opposite ends. They were very far apart.

Lily was speechless but Alexander looked calm and did not seem to mind.

"Ms. Christian, you must be tired. Please get some rest. If you need anything, feel free to call me. Someone will send you food soon," the butler said.

He had thought of everything. It was the rooms he assigned that were suspect.

"Butler, aren't the two rooms quite far apart?" Just looking at the other end took effort. One look and she knew that it was far away, let alone having to walk over. The butler bowed. "It was an order by Mr. Justin Lodge. Mr. Russell is a guest so he deserves the best guest room." He spoke respectfully, but the implication was clear. Alexander was an outsider, so he could only stay in the guest room. It was already considered a good thing that he was allowed to stay.

"But..."

Lily had more to say, but Alexander stopped her. "It's okay. I'm happy with the sleeping arrangements." Lily said nothing. She would stop pursuing the topic if that was how he felt about it.

The butler responded to him, "As long as you're happy, Mr. Russell. Alright, I won't disturb you two anymore."

The butler left the two of them behind. Lily couldn't help but say, "Why didn't you let me protest? Do you want to stay so far away from me?"

"Do you think your words would change anything?" Alexander laughed and put his arms around her waist, pulling her toward him so she could lean against his body. "Didn't you hear that your cousin had 'purposefully' arranged this? There's no need to make things difficult for the butler."

He had emphasized the word "purposefully" with a smile. "Why? Will you miss me?" he asked softly at her forehead.

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"That's right. I'll miss you." Lily was not shy. She boldly put both arms around his neck and said, "What if you miss me?"

"No matter what, there's always a solution," he laughed lightly, then bent forward to peck her on the lips. "Look in your room."

It was the room she always had at the Lodge family residence. Lily pushed the door open and was instantly touched.

Her room was maintained the way she had left it. The things inside were untouched, but the room was clean. It was obvious that the room was cleaned frequently while the items were undisturbed.

The only difference was that the beddings were new. They seemed to have been dried under the sun and looked very comfortable.

However, there was no heater in the house. Alexander noticed that there was no air-conditioning either. The space felt stuffy.

"There's no air-conditioning in the room?" He walked another round to ensure that he had not missed something. True enough, there was no cooling system. When he said this, Lily remembered, "I forgot to tell you that the Lodge home has no air-conditioning or heater. You'll have to endure it through the night."

"There's really no air-conditioning?"

He found this hard to believe. It was the age of technology. Even ordinary households had to air-condition, so what more

a family like the Lodges? Of course, the reason the Lodge family didn't have air-conditioning was not that they couldn't afford it but because they were not keen on it.

"You know there's a rumor that the Lodge family is an old kickboxing family. Everybody in the family participates in it." Lily sat on the bed as it was more comfortable.

Alexander nodded. "I've heard that rumor."

“The rumor is true,” she said faintly as she turned to him, “Since young, I was forced to practice kickboxing. As a child of the Lodge family, practicing it is like eating or sleeping. Whether you like it or not, it’s something you must do. Grandpa’s belief that we must suffer, go hungry, and endure the cold may be tied to training. To live up to the expectation, the Lodge family home does not have air-conditioning or heaters.”

“It’s freezing during the winter and blazing hot during the summer. These are all natural. Grandpa says that we must be able to acclimatize to the weather and not get spoiled.” Her expression looked innocent. “So...”

“That’s why there is no air-conditioning, and even the interior design is simple?” No wonder when he stepped into the house, he thought that the place was... too basic.

There were basic furniture and electronics but no luxuriously decorated spaces. The Lodge residence was no comparison for even the most minimalist of designs. “Now you understand how I felt the first time I saw your house?” Lily said, half joking.

Although the Lodge family was a big family, they had a different culture. They were the most frugal. Therefore she thought that Alexander’s mansion was overly luxurious.

The Lodge family covered a large area, but not much was in it. On the other hand, Alexander’s mansion was renovated to be highly luxurious. The contents were of the latest technology. Although he was the only one living there, there was nothing down-to-earth in the house.

“Correction. It’s our house,” he said as he placed a finger on her lips. “Right.” Lily smiled and stretched her waist before lying down. In her opinion, it was better now. “At least now, I don’t have to wake up early every day to run, not risk getting attacked at night.” !

In the past, she had to wake up at dawn every day to run. At night, she might get ambushed by an aggressor. According to her grandfather, practicing martial arts meant always being on guard. Still... what a pain to be on guard even when she was sleeping at home!

Alexander was speechless. That was ridiculous! He laid down next to Lily, looked at the ceiling, and said, “I have a bad feeling about something, though.”

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It was such a cold day. Even without an air conditioner, the house felt more like an igloo.

“Even the guest rooms have no air conditioners? Does your family have to torture their guests too?” Alexander was amused.

There were so many guests here to attend the celebration. Surely not all of them were going to leave on the same day. They would likely stay the night. Did they have to endure the cold too?

Lily shook her head. “The block in front is for the visitors. The few guest rooms there have air conditioning. Back here is where the Lodge family resides.” The message was that the family was not

allowed to enjoy the luxuries, but outsiders could. When Alexander heard her, he felt that something was wrong. After thinking for a while, he said, "Does that mean I'm one of you guys?"

'If not, why else would they assign me to a room with no air conditioner?'

"You're right. Logically, that is what it means." Lily nodded thoughtfully.

Alexander could not decide if he should be happy or sad. "What an honor!"

The two joked for a moment, but they started to feel cold lying there.

It was not the right time to strip and snuggle under the

comforter, so they got up. "Let's go downstairs and look around. I've been here twice already, but I've not had the chance to look around yet."

The last time Alexander was here, out of social obligation. He came here for a short engagement and then left. He did not have the chance to look around the residence, let alone stay here. But today, Alexander was here for a different reason. His mood was different too.

Lily hesitated but did not refuse. The couple put on their coats and headed for the courtyard.

The banquet in the building in front was boisterous and crowded. Given the Lodge family's status, many came to offer their good wishes. Besides those who were there to visit, they had many disciples too.

Since the family was entertaining guests in front, the courtyard was tranquil. It started to snow. The place was slowly covered in white, giving off a unique vibe. The snow in Brown City was not heavy, not to mention that compact. Their feet produced a "creak" sound when they stepped on the snow. They left behind a row of footprints.

The couple linked hands and walked a distance when Lily turned back and saw the big and small footprints. The big ones were Alexander's, and the small ones were Lily's. After looking at the footprints, she had an idea, so he pulled away from Alexander and said, "Wait here."

She walked carefully to an empty spot, one foot after the other. Although she sauntered, each step was steady and robust. After she walked one round and left the spot, the empty area in the snow revealed a heart shape.

Lily clapped her hands and admired her "masterpiece," confident that her heart shape looked good. "Not bad, huh?"

Alexander smiled at her. Similarly, he walked around the edges of the heart and, at one point, close to her heart. Afterward, what was left was a big heart shape around the small heart shape.

Raising his eyebrows, he said, "Mine isn't bad either."

“You’re biased. Mine is better looking,” Lily pointed out the flaws in Alexander’s heart shape while scrunching her nose.

“It’s not important if it looks good or not. What’s important is that you’re in my heart.” Alexander disregarded what Lily said. He felt satisfied looking at the two hearts.

Lily was delighted with his sweet talking and smiled brightly.

She once spent a lot of time practicing kickboxing in this courtyard, training the different skills. There were different zones in the space, each for a different skill set. Lily had seen this courtyard as nothing more than a training ground since she was a kid.