

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 1007

Although Hannah hid in a corner, how could Heather not notice her with her years of experience practicing kickboxing? "Come out!"

Heather yelled sharply as a thin body staggered out from the corner.

"H-Heather, I..."

Hannah flinched.

Heather felt annoyed by just looking at her.

How could someone who looks exactly like her but acts so weak exist? Her existence made Heather feel shameful.

"Come here!"

Heather ordered after taking two deep breaths to calm down.

Hannah obeyed habitually and walked toward her sister.

Then she stopped, shrugged, and lowered her head as she dared not look directly at Heather. She stood there, letting Heather look at her from head to toe.

paused when she saw the gauze wrapped around Hannah's earlobe. She thought about the earring two days ago and felt

"Are your ears better?"

at least caring, making Hannah flattered. She suddenly raised her head to look at

resembled a scared little rabbit as

'B-Better."

make your own

"Okay," Hannah replied softly.

thought of the

Hannah would marry

thought

of making Hannah replace her by marrying and sleeping with a man since it would save

could concentrate on growing her
changed her mind after spending a
and thought he did not seem as annoying as she had
subconsciously thought about their
Russell, huh?' With thoughts in her mind, Heather turned to
ever kissed that
became increasingly flustered as her