Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 1011

Heather did not even finish speaking when she pounced forward and grabbed Alexander. She was swift, and her hands were around his neck in a moment.

Although her movements looked fierce, Heather did not use her full strength. She only wanted to test how strong he was.

Even so, she was confident in her kickboxing skills.

After all, she had practiced it for years and had beaten countless people.

Although she did not use all her strength, she did not think he would escape.

However, he did.

Heather's mind went blank when she noticed her empty hands. She missed the most crucial part of how Alexander escaped her grasp. She was unsure if Alexander had even moved as he stood there with a faint smile.

Heather felt like he was mocking her.

'That smile of his is a mockery!' "You! You've been lying to me!"

now that she

Since he knew how to kickbox, it meant the Russells were secretly practicing it

the handbook

ancient kickboxers, the Russell family was unheard

dodged her sneak attack,

eager to

regained her senses, she immediately

became much more severe as she started to attack Alexander with

flying toward Alexander's face fiercely as a distraction while her other hand clenched into a fist and punched him in the

with one hand and moved his body aside in an odd

slid to Heather's wrist before grabbing

was terrified as it sent her body spiraling out of control. She hurriedly exerted two exchanged punches, knocking many things in the living room over, but no one went knocking on their door, provoking

they would

few rounds, the two