Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 1050

Although Chump said nothing, he controlled the speed well so Ralph would not die from this. However, by the time he rode over to the main entrance of the house, Heather, who stood on the staircase, could see that Ralph could hardly scold her anymore.

His haute couture suit was in tatters, and the man lay feebly on the ground, looking as though he was dying.

"Oh, it's you, the famous Mr. Russell. What's the matter? I thought you wanted to say something to my face?" Curling her lips, Heather was in a much better mood now.

'No one can leave safely after criticizing me. I won't let it happen!'

Ralph wanted to curse her, but his whole body was falling apart. Feeling pain all over, he suspected his skin was scraped here and there and wondered if any of his bones were broken. 'How could this woman do this to me!'

been made the heir to the family's

Alexander taking over what originally belonged to him. However, he had never suffered such humiliation and

could still tease me about it. Is she truly the woman who had shyly accepted my marriage proposal

but his skin was scraped in many places, and some of the wounds were bleeding. In

the staircase, Heather stood before him and stared at him arrogantly. "Don't you have much

gaze turned icy, and

spat out the

your match.

did not hide her contempt toward him. Pulling himself to his feet, Ralph tried to make peace. "Ms. Riggs, my darling, let's have a heart-to-heart. What is it that you want? How do you expect me

grew fierce. "If you spout nonsense again, I'll rip your

joke about this, but Heather could do such a