

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 1051

Giving him a thoughtful look, Heather turned and headed back to the house. "Follow me!"

Staring after her, Ralph took a moment to respond. He looked over his shoulder at the emotionless man standing near him and lifted his foot to follow her.

Walking up the stairs caused him to feel pain all over. Clenching his teeth, he took a breath and glanced at the man as he moved past him. He vowed inwardly that he must get even with him one day.

Entering through the door, he saw Heather sitting on the sofa, making tea as if nothing had happened.

Upset deep down, he strode over to the sofa in front of her and sat down despite the dirt on him.

shot him a glance and said, "Chump, bring Mr. Russell to take a shower and prepare clean clothes

hand. 'There's no need. I think at least I'm being unique, aren't I? Stop dawdling and

other as business partners, and I

rudeness, but Heather waved him

was reluctant to go, but Chump did it anyway since she had given

of tea and offered one to Ralph. "Have some. It's good for

look, Ralph took it unceremoniously and gulped it down

tea, Heather looked at him thoughtfully. "Did you know the Russell family owns a secret

kickboxing handbook?" Ralph let out a confused look. "We're not kickboxers. Why would we own such a handbook? Oh, you're talking about Alexander. Didn't I tell you before that my father brought him somewhere to learn kickboxing, but I've no idea where it was? Why? You thought

you are unaware that your family owns the handbook."