

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 892

Eloise grew sad thinking about her daughter. After seeing her the last time, Arianna refused to see Eloise again. It had been a while since Eloise last saw her daughter, not knowing if she had suffered in jail.

"My sister?" Nathaniel raised his eyebrows and chuckled. "If I remember correctly, I'm yours and dad's only son. I don't have a sister!"

"Although you have different fathers, I gave birth to both of you. That means she is your sister," Eloise said.

"She's not!" Nathaniel roared, "If she's my f*cking sister, how come she grew up wealthy and could have anything she wanted? Why does she have a father and a mother, but I have nothing and must endure mockery that I'm an unwanted bast*rd?"

"If she's my sister, why could she have an easy life and openly call you mom in public while I could only wait for you to contact me first and not even be able to call you mom?"

Sorry, I

outburst. She never realized he had held so many grudges. "N-Nate,

talk about it. Eloise pursed her lips. "Even if you don't treat her as your sister, can you spare her for my sake? She saved

Nathaniel snorted and narrowed his eyes as he gazed at the view outside. "You know your precious daughter is good at scheming. If I hadn't struck first while she focused

did not exaggerate. He was well aware the police would realize there was more than meets the eye if Damian took all the

continued, Arianna would

say. Still, you're my mom, and I won't forget you just because I've gotten what I want. You'll still be enjoying

"Nate..."

wife. You must know what they're like, right?" Nathaniel

Eloise was surprised. "Why?"