

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 902

Nathaniel saw Damian sitting there when he left the interrogation room. Damian bolted to his feet. "You swindled my family's properties and made a fool out of me, you f*cker!"

"Let me give you a piece of advice, you little pr*ck. Think twice before you spout nonsense. How did I make a fool of you? If I remember correctly, you were the one who reported your sister to the police.

"Tsk, tsk, people like you would even stoop to press charges against your own kin, and now you're targeting me with your slander! Please put this man under a thorough investigation, officers. Something might seriously be wrong with him!"

Nathaniel was so pleased with himself that he could hardly hide his excitement.

Although Joseph's suicide attempt had slightly disrupted his plans, he did not mind it so much. 'Even if he had jumped off a building and become paralyzed from the waist down, he still wouldn't be able to convict me. I had everything taken care of long ago, and I wouldn't have gotten what I wanted so easily if I didn't think my plans through.'

over to attack Nathaniel, but since they were at the police station,

kidnapping and swindling are nothing but his imagination. Please look into whether he has a mental problem, okay? We can't let these people out in public to cause

dead, Nate!" Damian shouted in rage. He felt angry that someone he had never taken seriously would seize everything he had wanted and was

mean with your words." Nathaniel took two steps away and looked over his shoulder as if having remembered something. "Oh, I forgot that your Uncle Derrick has signed the share transfer

Corporation to Hall Corporation, and it'll no longer have anything to do with you or your family, you little

"Why you! Ahh!"

booming voice echoed, "Who says

looked

couture suit with his hair combed meticulously. He looked spirited, no

Nathaniel looked at him with widened eyes

were guarding him. How did he manage to show up here?! Besides, he looks outstanding. How is