

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 939

Back at the Russell family estate, Margaret still had not recovered. It had already been two days, but she was still in a foul mood.

"Mom," Celine came in with a bowl of porridge and sat by her bed.

"You should stop being angry. We knew from the start what the outcome would be and you know very well what Alex is like."

"Don't remind me about him!"

Margaret roared, and then she started coughing incessantly.

Celine quickly stroked her mother's back and advised, "See, you should stop being angry as it only worsens your health. Besides, she'd only be happier if she knew you were sick. Alex is such a silly boy to be helping an outsider instead of his own family."

"That girl has a sharp tongue. I thought someone from the Lodge family would be taught how to act appropriately. I never expected her to be such a rowdy kid who doesn't even know basic manners. I'm still his grandmother. How could she speak to me like that? Is this how Wilfred taught her?!"

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got.

her like that when she was Alexander's grandmother? They even kicked her

to not allow them to step foot in his house

child say something like this to her and embarrass her? Even though Margaret was

such an ungrateful

yet you didn't listen to me and insisted on doing as you

the porridge from the bowl and tried to feed

some, or else your body will

"I'm not hungry!"

her daughter's hand away

that people would turn ugly if they starved themselves. My beautiful mother wouldn't want to do that to

came from behind. He came into

voice, Margaret's face instantly lit up, and

her eyes at him and said, "Enough with your silliness. I'm already such an old lady, and
was what she said, she