

## Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 966

Hannah did not notice Heather as she walked.

Just as the servant stepped forward and wanted to speak, Hannah waved her hand at the servant as she rushed back to her small dark basement.

"Stop right there!"

When the cold voice spoke, Hannah stopped in her tracks. She slipped and almost fell due to her rush.

Fortunately, she held onto herself, but she looked embarrassed.

Heather became mad as she looked at Hannah's embarrassing and ridiculous self.

Although Hannah was the carbon copy of her, Heather would not do such a shameful thing.

"Heidi, you...are back."

Hannah was flustered as she spoke with a trembling voice. She did not even dare to look up at Heather.

"Where have you gone? Looking sneakily like that!"

"No, nothing."

Hannah whispered guiltily, "I just came back. I didn't know you were home. I'm...going back to my room."

leave after finishing speaking, but Heather put the cup heavily on

"Stop right there!"

froze on the spot as

to notice Hannah's body language. She squinted her

"Come here!"

dare to disobey Heather's order. She walked nearer

"Come here!"

two more steps

you want to

voice could not

few steps forward, standing three steps away

coldly and measured

of deliberate imitation, Hannah's height, body shape, face, and

face, that

could tell the difference between

herself look so timid and cowardly. She felt even more irritable

do today on the date with

we didn't do

raised her eyes and glanced, seeing Heather look unhappy. She trembled and

"Just ate together?"

"And...shopping, buying things."