

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1101

Chapter 1101

This unexpected question stunned Hannah for a moment. She blinked as if she didn't understand who Heather was referencing.

"Drop the act. I don't believe you've completely forgotten about Ralph after just a few days. I'm just asking. You don't have to panic." Heather snorted and grumbled unhappily.

"No, that's not it," Hannah quickly said as she shook her head. "He just didn't come to mind. Although I admit I haven't forgotten about him, he's not that important. I was interested in him, but after thinking it over, it may be because I haven't met many men.

He was eloquent, so I-I was confused for a while!

"You were right, Heather. We can only depend on each other. You're the most important thing to me. He's nothing, I-I don't like him that much anymore," she hurriedly explained, afraid her sister might not believe her.

Heather raised her eyebrows. "Really?"

"I swear!" Hannah raised her hand and swore. After thinking about it, she added, "Heather, if you don't believe me, you can send me home. Then I can never see him again. All I want to do now is commit my life to you!"

Heather observed her and seemed to have bought into Hannah's words. Then she laughed. "I'm just asking a question. Look at how nervous you are! It's good that you've thought things through. Your life is destined to be different from most.

"You will never be able to marry, have children, or even live as yourself, but remember, that is how you've managed to survive. Without me, you would've died long ago."

Heather emphasized this yet again. She kept repeating it to Hannah to let her accept that she would have died a long time ago without her. It was Hannah's greatest honor to be alive.

Hearing this, Hannah nodded. "Yes! You gave me a chance at life! I live for you!"

This sentence was pleasing to Heather and was how she thought. She wanted Hannah to think that way as well.

"Okay. Pack your things. We'll leave soon."

“Where are we going?” Hannah was stunned for a moment.

“Didn’t you say you don’t mind going home? Well, your wish has come true.” There was nothing left here for Heather anymore. She had gotten most of what she wanted. There was no reason for her to stay any longer.

“Go home?” After a moment of hesitation, Hannah nodded her head profusely. “Okay! Let’s go home! As long as I’m with you, where I go doesn’t matter!”

Heather suddenly began to cough a few times, feeling a piercing pain in her heart that made her frown. “Go and settle whatever there’s left at the company. Remember, don’t talk too much, and don’t talk to anyone unnecessarily.”

“Okay!” Hannah nodded.

“Also, if, and I’m just saying if, you bump into Ralph...”

“I’ll ignore him!” Hannah interrupted.

Hearing this, Heather nodded thoughtfully. “Go pack. Now!”

Although she did not fully trust her sister, there was no better way to go about this. Now, all she could think about was going home. There, she could focus on practicing while Hannah was away from this environment. Then Hannah would gradually calm down and forget about that man.

As for Heather’s marriage to Ralph, it meant nothing if she refused to admit it.

Meanwhile, Ralph had prepared everything and was waiting for the Saturday family meeting.

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Chapter 1102

At that time, he would announce that Alexander was not a Russell in front of everyone and kick him out of the family. As for the promise to his mother, it was dependent on how Alexander behaved and how Ralph felt.

However, he had felt a slight uneasiness from his mother. Therefore, he avoided going over to the Russell Estate and stayed home, fearing that Alexander might hear about this and inform Margaret.

As he fiddled with his phone, he stumbled upon Heather's number, and the smile on his face froze. This woman was his nightmare. He had never seen a woman as formidable and vicious as she was.

He did not quite understand it before, but after he saw "Heather" going to the neurology department at the hospital the other day, everything began to make sense. It turned out that she had schizophrenia. No wonder she could be gentle at one moment and fierce at another.

Back then, Ralph used to find it exciting. After thinking about it, he did not know the dangers marrying a schizophrenia patient could pose to him. She might even pass it on to future generations.

However, her family's wealth still held sway over him.

Heather's kickboxing skills had become her best form of protection for many years. No one dared to approach her, so no one knew she had schizophrenia. Who would have thought the daughter of the Riggs family was mentally ill? With such expertise in kickboxing, she could be a potential hazard to society.

If this news broke out, it would shock the whole city.

Ralph rolled his eyes and opened his WhatsApp to send a message. "I know your secret."

Within a second, his phone notified him that the message did not go through.

'Huh? Why isn't my text going through? Did she block me?!'

His initial excitement got extinguished immediately. This woman was something else. In a blink of an eye, she had changed her mind and blocked him. Ralph thought she had somewhat changed when he saw her at the hospital the other day. He had not expected her to act so fast.

He looked at the unsent message as his temper flared the longer he stared at it. In the end, he decided to call Heather. Only after making that call did he realize she had blocked his number.

At this point, he was furious. His anger skyrocketed, and he shot up with his phone in hand before rushing downstairs. When he got downstairs, he saw Celine about to step out.

"Celine!"

He walked toward her and asked, "Where's your phone?"

“Here-” Before she could process what he was going to do, Ralph had already snatched the phone out of her pocket.

“Hey! What are you-“

“I need it to make a call!” With that, Ralph turned around and left.

Celine quickly followed behind him. “Don’t you have your own phone? Why are you taking mine? Who are you calling? Give me back my phone! I’m in a hurry to go out. Ralph, what are you doing?!”

However, Ralph was striding away very quickly as she chased after him. She was nowhere near as tall as he was and could not grab her phone back. Then she began screeching, “Have you lost your mind?! You’ve been cooped up at home these past two days, and now you’re trying to steal my phone?! What are you trying to do?!”

“I’ll give it back to you as soon as I make a call!” Ralph turned around and snapped impatiently. “My phone isn’t working.”

Celine was taken aback by his loud tone that she stood there and watched him put the phone to his ear as he said, “Heather Riggs, I know your secret.’

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Chapter 1103

Forget Heather; even Celine was taken aback by what he said and was stunned for a moment.

“What secret?” Although Celine’s voice was not loud, Heather’s sharp ears immediately picked up on her voice. “Who’s next to you?”

Ralph turned to look at Celine and gestured for her to stay silent. He frowned and shooed her away before returning to his room and closing the door behind him.

Celine wanted to follow him in, but he was so fast that she got left outside. She was worried about her phone. At the same time, Heather’s secret had piqued her curiosity.

It was also strange that Ralph was acting so mysteriously and was threatening Heather. Weren’t the two about to get married?

What was going on? It was a pity that Celine couldn’t hear anything through the door. All she could do was press her ear to the door to try and catch a few words.

Once Ralph entered the room, he lowered his voice and put his hand across his mouth before saying, "Okay, no one's around me now. We can talk seriously now."

"Since when did you learn how to be serious?" Heather asked with a sneer. She had not been expecting it to be him that was calling when she picked up. She did not expect him to call her with another number even after getting blocked. He was shameless.

"All right, you don't have to taunt me like that. I know what's going on. I finally understand why you're always hot and cold toward me. Don't worry. I won't tell anyone your secret, but you'll have to cooperate with me." Ralph pounced on the chance to threaten her.

It was always better to have a safety net to fall back on regardless of what he did. Although he was confident about what would happen with Alexander, he was still unsure if it would succeed.

That happened when Ralph thought he could steal the handbook from Alexander. Unexpectedly, Ralph fell into a trap instead. Now, he would always be ready in case one thing did not work out.

"Did I hear you correctly? What rights do you have to want to cooperate with me?" Heather almost laughed out loud. Was he so triggered that he had lost his mind? This bore her, and she wanted to hang up.

"It's based on the fact that I know your secret. I'm sure you won't want anyone to know. If the kickboxers and outsiders find out, do you think you'll still be able to hold your head up high as the daughter of the Riggs family?" Ralph hinted at how a mentally ill person with violent tendencies would get locked up in an asylum.

However, those words seemed to have a different meaning to Heather.

She did not take what Ralph said seriously, especially since he went on yapping about a secret he knew. The more he talked, the more she felt something was wrong. She wondered if he knew the secret between her and Hannah.

That was not impossible. After all, Hannah loved him. It was hard to guarantee that she had not said anything to him. If he knew their secret and spread it, it might affect Heather's status, and the Riggs family secrets would get out too.

The ancient curse still lingered in her mind. Thinking of this, she dropped her mocking tone and sat up straight. Her smile dropped, and she asked seriously, "What is this secret you think you know?"

"Enough. You can drop the act. I saw it all the other day. I know you won't want to admit such a thing, and I won't share it. I'm just saying we've already worked together until

this point. It'd be a pity to end things like this, no?" Ralph went on, "We should continue working together. That way, I'll get what I want, and you'll get what you want."

"Hilarious. I already have what I want. Why would I need your help? Have you lost your mind? Didn't I make it clear to you the other day?" She looked at the secret handbook, feeling like he was speaking incoherently.

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Chapter 1104

Chapter 1104

What else could she want? Her whole life, all she wanted was to have her hands on all sorts of kickboxing handbooks. Now that she had Alexander's secret handbook, there was nothing Ralph could give her.

"What? Do you still not believe that the copy you have is a fake?" Ralph felt that it was a little strange. She seemed to believe it was fake the other day, yet now she doubted him again.

Why was she so sure she had the actual copy in her hand? Could she have gotten lucky and stumbled onto the original copy?

As a kickboxer, she should be able to tell if it was a fake. However, Ralph still had his doubts. If she did steal it, how could Alexander still be so calm? He should have sent a fanfare of a search party to look for it. He might even come knocking at Ralph's door!

"Did you knock your head? Why would I have a fake copy?" After reading it multiple times and studying for years on end, how could she not tell if this book was a fake? Ralph must be lying to her!

With her tone, even Ralph was starting to doubt himself. However, he didn't want to back down. "Well, it's up to you if you want to believe me!

Alexander has eyes everywhere. If he can set a trap for me, he'd do the same to you. I think it would be best for us to join forces."

"What exactly do you want to say?" Heather started losing her patience and snapped, "Get to the point."

"It's simple! Per our previous agreement, I still want my shares in the Riggs Group. Once I become the patriarch of the Russell family, I'll find the real handbook and give them to you," he stated his conditions with confidence.

“Are you kidding? The book is with me. There’s nothing that I need from you. Also, what makes you think you could be the family’s patriarch? Do you think you can do it without any talent in business or kickboxing?” Heather’s voice was filled with disdain.

Before, it was still feasible for him to want to have a share in the Riggs Group to compete with the Russells. Now, with nothing in hand, he was boasting about being the family patriarch. He must have lost his mind!

“Ralph Russell, I think you’ve officially gone mad! You should go see a psychiatrist!” She spat out coldly and was about to hang up the phone.

Then, Ralph hurriedly said, “I’m not crazy! You’re the crazy one! You lunatic! You don’t even want to admit it! I’m allowing you to cooperate with me and get your hands on the real handbook. After this, I won’t help you even if you’re begging on your knees! Don’t forget that I know your secret. I will-“

Heather hung up the phone without waiting for him to finish and blocked the number.

“B*stard!”

She rubbed her temples as Ralph’s words continued to echo in her ears.” Don’t forget, I know your secret...your secret...”

Did he really know about her and Hannah? This irritated her, so she got up and kicked the things around her feet. She wanted to clear things up.

On the other end, Ralph, who had just gotten hung up on, tried calling the number again. When he realized he had been blocked, he was so angry that all sorts of obscenities came out of his mouth!

He made a mistake! How did he think that he could reason with a lunatic?!

When he stomped out, he saw Celine and returned her phone to her with an uneasy expression.

Looking at his complexion, she knew he was in a bad mood, but she still couldn’t hold herself back and asked, “So...what’s the secret?”

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Chapter 1105

“There’s no secret! I was trying to bait her, yet you believed me!” He bellowed before turning around to enter his room and kicking the door shut.

Celine was upset after being shut out like this and pursed her lips. "Why are you so angry?!"

Then she looked at her phone, which was hot from his grip, and silently jotted down Heather's phone number. Maybe she could find out something from this.

As soon as she turned around, she saw her mother standing at the other end of the corridor, quietly looking in their direction.

This startled Celine, and she immediately walked toward Margaret.

"Mom," Celine called out.

"What were the two of you arguing about?" Margaret heard the quarrel but didn't catch what was said.

"It's nothing. He took my phone and made a call. "Mom, are Ralph and... Heather all right?" Celine asked tentatively.

Judging from Ralph's attitude just now, it seemed like their relationship was a little rocky. Although they weren't the best couple before this due to Heather's weird temper, it still looked harmonious on the surface.

Now, it seemed like the relationship was crumbling.

This was a surprise to Margaret. "What's the matter?"

"It's nothing. I just feel like the two of them are breaking up. Heather seems to have blocked his phone, so he wanted to use mine to call her." This was her guess after eavesdropping at the door.

Although she couldn't hear anything clearly, it vaguely sounded like they were arguing.

"That's impossible!" Margaret was dazed when she heard this. "Ralph told me two days ago that they reached a cooperative relationship."

"A cooperative relationship?" Celine quickly caught on and asked.

At this moment, Margaret knew that she had slipped up. She was the only one who knew about the secret handbook exchange between Ralph and Heather.

Now that it had slipped her mouth, she couldn't be sloppy about it, or it might arouse suspicion.

So she went along with the story. "As I said before, Ralph will have a share in the Riggs family once he gets married to Heather, and he'll officially be a part of the Riggs Group."

“And Heather agreed?” Celine raised an eyebrow suspiciously.

She found it impossible for Heather to agree unless she was out of her mind.

Although Celine didn't know the purpose behind Heather's marriage with Ralph, she knew there was one. If it were for business purposes, Alexander would undoubtedly be a better choice. Ralph's shares in the Russell family were nothing compared to Alexander's. He did not even have as much as some of the company's major shareholders did.

Celine could not figure out what Heather saw in her younger brother but was sure that it was not because of love.

Now that Margaret mentioned a cooperative relationship, Celine found it even weirder. What cooperative relationship was Margaret talking about?

“Of course she did. Why wouldn't she? After all, both of them will benefit from it. You shouldn't underestimate your brother. Although he's a bit of a slacker, it's not like he doesn't care about the company,” Margaret said with a sigh. “It's just...”

“It's just that he's not-“

“All right!” Margaret quickly interrupted Celine. “You shouldn't worry about it. No matter what happens, it's not the situation that I want to see.”

Margaret had no idea how it had fallen to this extent. She had been thinking about it for days, yet she still couldn't figure it out. All of these were keeping her up at night.

She had not slept well and was feeling groggy all the time. When she thought of the coming Saturday, she felt a prick in her head.

Seeing that Margaret did not want to talk about this any longer, Celine stopped questioning and pulled her lips into a thin line. She was still a little unconvinced. “Mom, are you saying...are you saying that you've seen the DNA report?”

“Stop worrying about this. I know what to do,” Margaret answered lightly.

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Chapter 1106

“Remember not to talk nonsense in public. Make sure you keep your mouth shut!”

Celine felt wronged by her mother's reprimand because Margaret had been partial to her younger brother since they were children. It was to the point where she would sometimes feel happy when Alexander suppressed him. She knew that if the situation were not so, her mother's heart would only care for her maternal family.

"I know," she replied nonchalantly.

Heather went down to the basement. The lighting was not too dark, as it was morning, and the sun shone brightly.

Hannah did not notice her arrival and was packing a bag with her back facing her. She did not have much to pack apart from a few ordinary clothes. She hardly had any clothes of her own, apart from two to three sets for changes. All of it had been washed until the colors faded.

This was not because she did not have any money. The Riggs family would not skimp on her money to buy some clothes. She just felt it was not necessary!

That's right. As a person who did not have an identity, could not go out freely, or had many chances to walk under the sun, she did not need clothes, right?

She would basically take over Heather's identity when she did go out. Only then could she put on beautiful makeup and clothes to go out.

"Cough..."

Hannah was taken aback when she heard a cough. She turned around and saw who it was. She put down the things in her hands and asked obediently, "Heather! Why are you here? Do you have any orders?"

Heather saw her obedient look and narrowed her eyes, "Have you met Ralph recently?"

Hannah widened her eyes and put on a surprised look as she shook her head, "No! I stayed at home and didn't go out. I won't go out if you don't let me out. What's wrong?" Hannah looked puzzled.

"I don't miss him, Heather. Please believe my words. I daren't say I have forgotten him, but I don't like him that much anymore!"

"Really?"

"Really! If you don't believe it... If you don't believe it, I'll go home right now. I will never come out again. Never!" Tears pooled in her eyes, and she looked rather pitiful.

This was the key distinction between them. It was impossible for Heather to show such a pitiful expression on her face. She replied calmly, "Oh. Did you say anything to him before?"

Heather felt that Hannah was not lying after some thought. She had not been out of the house recently, and people were guarding her at home. It was impossible for her to go out.

Therefore, it was not something that happened recently. It would only be something that she said before.

"What?" Hannah shook her head and said, "I don't understand what you are talking about, Heidi."

"What I mean is, what did I tell him?" Heather seemed to be thinking about something. After a moment of silence, she pinched her chin with one hand, lifted her face, and forced her to look into her eyes. She asked slowly, "Did you... tell him about us?"

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Chapter 1107

Hannah was at a loss for words. She did not understand what Heather meant. "About us?" She asked as she blinked her eyes in puzzlement.

Heather grazed Hannah's lips lightly with her fingers and put on a mocking smile. "You're feigning ignorance, aren't you?"

Hannah, I realized you've had many thoughts after this excursion." Heather said as she gazed into the panic-stricken eyes very similar to hers.

Hannah quickly replied, "No, I didn't, Heather. I know what you're talking about, but I didn't! I swear, Heather. I'll admit I like him, but even so, I didn't say anything to him that I shouldn't have. Also, this is such a big matter. No one apart from Mom, Dad, or a few other family members knows about you and me. I didn't say anything!"

She spoke in a hurry and was anxious Heather would not believe her. She dared not move and allowed Heather to pinch her chin. Hannah did not dodge Heather's gaze to prove she was not lying.

"I'm not stupid, Heather. I'm as good as dead if I told him about us, right? Moreover, what benefit would I get by doing so? Would he marry me if I told him? Of course not! The person he wants to marry is you and what he wants is our family's wealth.

'The person he saw when I was with him was you. That, I know very well!' Tears fell from Hannah's eyes in large droplets as she spoke. They felt uncomfortably warm to Heather's fingers.

Heather shuddered and subconsciously withdrew her hand.

"Heather, think about it. I have no reason to lie to you. Every word I said is true!" Hannah said while tears streamed down her face.

She genuinely had not said anything to Ralph. Even though she wanted to, she did not tell him she and Heather were two different people. She selfishly wanted him to call her Annie.

"Okay, I heard you. I was simply asking. Why are you crying? You're such a crybaby." Heather frowned and wiped away the tears on her hand in disgust.

"Thank God you believe me. I don't fear anything other than you not believing in me, Heather! If you don't like me crying. I'll stop." Hannah hurriedly wiped away her tears.

Heather watched as Hannah clumsily wiped away her tears and shook her head. She was right. It was indeed impossible. It would not do her any good to tell others about this. Moreover, Ralph was an idiot and could not do anything even if he knew about it.

However, he had been very confident when he proclaimed knowledge of her secret earlier. After pondering, Heather concluded he was likely pulling a trick on her. It was most likely that he was trying to gain something from her as he could not win against

Alexander and had lost hope of seizing control of the Russells.

This scenario made the most sense, and she put the matter aside.

"Go to the company and deal with this. There's no need for you to say anything more since I've already given instructions on the phone." Heather did not actually need Hannah to go, as she could handle most matters remotely. However, she still needed to appear in public from time to time to confuse others.

Her throat started feeling very uncomfortable after speaking, and she started coughing.

"You've had a bad cough recently, Heather. I made some honey lemon tea for you. It'll help to soothe your throat. Let me get you some," Hannah said and hurried to the kitchen.

Heather did not stop Hannah and slowly recollected herself after coughing for quite some time. She slowly scrutinized the small room. This basement was where Hannah should stay, and there was no other way. This was the fate she was born into.

Hannah soon returned with a hot cup of tea. "Heather, drink it while it's still hot."

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Chapter 1108

"I never realized you had such a skill." Heather drank half the cup of tea and felt much better.

"I was muddle-headed before, but after getting a scolding from you that day, I've figured things out. I'll take good care of you and help you from now on because helping you means helping myself."

Heather nodded in satisfaction. "I'm going back to my room to rest. Have the driver take you to the company."

"Okay! Rest well, Heather. You should take good care of yourself." Hannah stood stock still as she watched Heather leave.

Then she put away the smile on her face, put down the cup of tea, and dusted off her hands. She walked toward the closet and needed to choose a beautiful dress since she was going out.

Margaret's visit was beyond Lily's expectations. She never thought Margaret would ever come again after what happened. That time, Lily had prepared herself and knew the reason for Margaret's visit. However, her visit this time had no precursor.

Was Ralph trying to pull the same trick again after finding out the secret handbook book was fake? He should know he had fallen into their trap if he knew it was fake. How could the same strategy work again?

Lily thought she had misheard when the servant informed her of Margaret's visit. She could see the Russell family's car from where she stood on the balcony.

"Is Margaret the only one, or is there someone else?" Could Ralph have come with Margaret to confront her directly?

"No, only Madam Russell."

"Inform the porter to open the door. Welcome her and have her wait downstairs. I'm going to change," Lily said. After some thought, she decided to give Alexander a call. She was highly nervous about Margaret after the previous attack, so she chose to tell him about his grandmother's visit.

“Is she alone?” As expected, Alexander asked the same question.

“She’s alone. Do you think it will be the same as last time when that uncle of yours was standing right behind her?” she asked.

Alexander refuted, “No, he would not use the same strategy twice, no matter how stupid he is. Moreover, they failed the first time, so there’s no need for him to do such a thing again.”

“If so…”

“You deal with it first. I don’t know what Grandma is trying to do, either. If she’s rude, you don’t have to be polite to her,” he said firmly.

Alexander felt no need to be humble just because Margaret was his elder. Filial piety was a matter of course if she was kind to them. However, there was no need to back down if she deliberately made things difficult.

He felt a kinship with Margaret due to his Grandpa. They were blood- related, after all. Even so, Lily was his wife. There was no need for her to suffer any grievances because of it.

Lily knew Alexander was always watching out for her. She grinned and said softly, “You make me sound barbaric and unreasonable. Besides, Grandma even gave me a present last time. Maybe she figured things out and changed her opinion of you. I’ll keep my eyes peeled. Don’t worry.”

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Chapter 1109

Margaret was sitting on the sofa and drinking tea when Lily came downstairs.

Lily noted that Margaret seemed a little tired but did not harbor an air of menace. Margaret probably was not here for a fight.

“Grandma,” Lily called out as she walked over to Margaret.

“Slow down. You’re pregnant now. Don’t rush when walking, and be careful. Don’t jump around like before,” Margaret said when she saw Lily’s belly.

“I know. Why are you here today?” Lily nodded at Margaret’s show of concern and smiled.

Margaret put down the teacup and looked around. "Is Alex not home?"

"He's usually at the company at this time and isn't back yet. You should know that, right Grandma?" Lily replied. Her words implied that Margaret should know this and have a purpose in coming at this hour.

Margaret coughed dryly to cover up her embarrassment when Lily had exposed her intention. She then picked up the teacup once again and took a sip. "Yeah, he should still be at the company at this hour. He's just like his grandfather. Hugo was also very diligent and was always a busy man."

There was a hint of sadness in Margaret's eyes. She was thinking of the past and her late husband.

Lily could grasp what Margaret wanted to convey and kept silent.

"Oh my, why am I talking about this?" Margaret returned to her senses after a brief moment of silence. She waved away her thoughts as she smiled at Lily sitting opposite her. "Lily, come sit here." She patted the seat next to her.

Lily did not know how to respond. She was not used to being treated so intimately all of a sudden. However, she did not refuse as she felt that Margaret was doing this out of kindness.

She got up and sat next to Margaret. Unexpectedly, Margaret reached out to take her hands and placed them on her lap. "I'm sorry, my child."

"What is it, Grandma?" Lily got caught off guard by this sudden change and wondered what Margaret was trying to do.

"You two know the reason I came last time, right?" Margaret said with a chuckle.

Lily nodded. "We do. You came to send us a gift. You also bought us a lot of things."

That was half the truth. Lily pretended not to know what happened later and did not mention it. She could not figure out

Margaret's true intentions, so she feigned ignorance.

"Haha..." Margaret laughed, but her throat was a little dry. She was the one who took the initiative to bring up this, but she was still a little embarrassed.

"Okay, there's no need to feign ignorance. I'm sure you know the reason for my previous visit. That's right. I was covering for Ralph. You lost something previously, right?" she asked straightforwardly.

“Umm...” Lily stammered as she did not know how to reply.

This old lady did not play by the book. She used to beat around the bush, but now she was throwing a straight ball. Had she figured things out, or was this a new strategy?

After some thought, Lily nodded. “Yes, we lost something, but it’s not important. I think it was just a coincidence. It shouldn’t have anything to do with your visit, Grandma.”

These were just cover-up words to make matters appear less ugly.

Margaret had not visited for a long time, and they suddenly lost something as soon as she visited. She was the most prominent suspect, but Lily insisted it was just a coincidence.

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Chapter 1110

Now that things had come to this point, she had to say the words she had kept in her heart.

“Enough, there’s no need to save my face. That’s not a coincidence. Right now, I want to know if that secret handbook is still in your hands?”

Ralph said Alexander set a trap for him and that the secret handbook was fake. However, why didn’t he catch the net since it was a trap? He let him steal the fake one and just ignored it? Could he have some other surprises prepared?

“Grandma, I honestly don’t know much about the secret handbook. Why don’t you wait for Alexander to come back and ask him yourself?”

Margaret was frank and straightforward with her words, but what should Lily reply? Would Margaret believe it if she told the truth?

Was she here to check on the situation for Ralph or something else? Lily had to maintain a vigilant attitude toward her. She would not be too harsh to Margaret but could not completely trust her. After all, she had been partial to her son but very strict toward her grandson for many years.

“Fine, I won’t ask anymore if you don’t want to talk about it! What happened before was my fault. As for your marriage, I know I can’t interfere, and I don’t want to interfere anymore. It’s fine as long as you are happy. I’m old and can no longer care so much!”

She patted the back of her hand lightly.

Margaret suddenly looked much older. Although she was old, she seemed very strong and healthy before this because of her proper maintenance and positive energy. However, for some reason, Lily felt that she looked exhausted from the inside out when she saw her today.

“What’s wrong with you, Grandma?” Lily asked hesitantly. She had the feeling that Margaret had something she wanted to say.

“I’m fine! It’s getting late. I should go back!” Margaret smiled and glanced at the clock on the wall.

“So fast?” This was quite sudden. She had barely said a few words.

Margaret nodded. “I said what I wanted to say. It’s time to leave! Oh, right, can you... go to the family gathering on Saturday?”

“Me?” Lily knew of the gathering, but Alexander never let her attend such occasions.

He had no other meaning but didn’t want her to be involved in these complicated things. His protection of her was really all-rounded.

“I’d be happy if you could come. But it’s okay if you can’t...”

Margaret was very tolerant and kind today. She was different from the person she knew before. Lily almost thought she was an imposter but knew she was Margaret herself.

“Okay, I’ll think about it.” She didn’t agree, but she didn’t refuse either.

Margaret gave her a deep look before she smiled and left. Lily was left in deep thought as she watched her go.

Alexander was worried and hurried back. When he opened the door, he saw Lily lying on the sofa alone with her eyes half-closed.

His heart tightened as he was unsure if she was asleep or fainted, and he quickly walked toward her. “Lily, Lily! Are you okay?”

“Huh? You’re back?” She felt sleepy and decided to take a short nap but unexpectedly fell asleep. Alexander’s call woke her up.

“What did Grandma say? Don’t take it to heart!”

Lily didn’t know if she should laugh or cry and glared at him. “Am I such a weak person?”

“Grandma left?” When he returned, he did not see her car and guessed that she must have left. However, he did not know

Margaret’s intention for making this visit.

“Yes!” Lily nodded her head. She roughly told him what happened with Margaret and could not help asking, “What exactly does she mean by saying these?”