

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1111

Chapter 1111

Alexander shook his head. He did not know why Margaret suddenly came over, as he did not meet her.

After some thought, he asked, "You said she asked you to go to the family meeting on Saturday before she left?"

Lily nodded. "That's what she said. She didn't say it was a must, though. She only mentioned she'd be very happy if I went. Is there something wrong with the family meeting?"

"Did you also notice that something's not right? Don't worry. It's been so many years. They don't have any more cards up their sleeve." He lovingly scratched her nose with a smile.

"You said the secret handbook your uncle stole is a fake. Why didn't he confront you if he found out about it?"

"As you said, he stole it. If he confronted me, it would be equivalent to admitting what he did. Right now, the person he hates most should be Heather instead."

After all, Heather was the one who used him. From Ralph's point of view, Heather was the one who took the real handbook and left him after using him.

Speaking of which, that woman was indeed a scheming person.

Lily considered it and asked, "Should I go on Saturday?"

"What do you think? It's fine if you want to go." Alexander could protect her. He only did not want her to go because he did not want her to see the ugly faces of those fighting for wealth and power.

"Let's see my mood at that time," she replied with a shrug and a smile.

Alexander felt as if all the fatigue of the day had been swept away when he saw her sweet smile.

"Then, can I know what Mrs. Russell's mood is right now?" He asked, leaning in close. "Are you interested in having dinner together?"

“I’m not...” He sealed her words with his lips before she managed to say she was not hungry yet.

Although the affairs of the Russell family were endless, and there might be many unknown risks, everything would be fine as long as she was by his side.

Hannah rode in the family car to the company. She handled everything quickly because she was already familiar with them.

Initially, she had to fill in for Heather to deal with some issues occasionally.

She read the news, articles, and books while in the basement and gradually learned them. Before she knew it, she could already understand everything.

It was not an exaggeration to say Hannah could now manage the Riggs Group without a problem. She also had the confidence that she could do better than her sister. After all, Heather had spent all her time and energy on martial arts, and she had only managed the business reluctantly.

Chloe brought in a cup of coffee after Hannah read the documents. The strong aroma of coffee slightly freshened her up.

“Miss Riggs, earlier...” After a brief pause, Chloe continued, “Mr. Russell called. He asked you to call him back when you’re back in the office.”

Hannah, rubbing her temples, asked, ‘ Mr. Russell?’

Chloe feared “Heather” didn’t understand and hurriedly explained, “It’s Mr. Ralph Russell. For some reason, he called the office’s number.”

Logically speaking, they should have contacted each other directly through their mobile phones. The people in the company were unaware that Ralph and Heather were about to break off their engagement, so they regarded him as the boss’s fiance.

Therefore, they dared not offend him. Chloe still reported the matter, even though she was doubtful.

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Chapter 1112

“I got it. You can leave. I want to rest alone.” Hannah nodded and waved Chloe away.

The secretary backed out understandingly. Hannah lightly tapped the phone with one hand but did not pick it up.

She did not have a mobile phone herself. The phone she received every time she left the house was the only one. The main purpose was to make it easy for Heather to reach her at any time and give her instructions. However, this mobile phone would be confiscated when she returned home.

She had no right to install any apps or phone numbers. She was just a shadow. As a shadow, she could not have friends or a social circle.

She could not initiate contact with Ralph before, but she had already memorized his number by heart.

She was cautious about using this phone, as it was wiretapped and installed with a tracking device by Heather. It was simply a monitoring device for her. The phone calls within the company were also recorded. After some thought, she picked up the phone and quickly dialed the number.

On the other side of the phone, Ralph quickly answered the call. He was walking out with hurried steps and panting heavily, "Hello?"

"Ralph Russell." Hannah pursed her lips as she uttered his name word by word.

He was taken aback for a moment when he heard her voice.

Then he laughed out loud and exclaimed, "Oh, Ms. Riggs. To think you'd take the initiative to call me. What's the matter? Have you figured it out? Did you come to understand what I said and changed your mind to continue cooperating with me?"

Hannah gripped the phone tightly. She did not answer his questions. Instead, she asked, "You called the office number looking for me. What's the matter?"

Ralph was puzzled. He looked at the phone number and realized it was a landline. He directly asked, "Haha. You're indeed heartless. You won't even use your phone to call me, right? Fine. We should still have room for discussion since you're willing to call me. I've told you everything I know. You should tell me if you've changed your mind and are willing to cooperate with me?"

He thought Heather might still be wavering since she did call him. There may be room for discussion.

"What cooperation are you referring to?" Hannah listened carefully.

She was not very clear about the matter between her sister and Ralph. After all, Heather would not tell her everything.

Ralph was speechless on the other end of the phone. He repeated several times and said things clearly. Was she still asking for details regarding their cooperation at this point?

Ultimately, he was the one who needed her. He calmed down his anger, slowed down his footsteps, and stood still, saying, "I want 30% of your company's shares. Then I'll help you find the real handbook. In addition, the Russell family has a family meeting this Saturday. You'd better come. I want you to see with your own eyes how I became the head of Russell's family."

He couldn't wait for her to see his glorious moment with her own eyes. He wanted to make her regret rejecting him.

"I can't agree to such a big matter over the phone." Hannah slowly replied after she pondered for a moment.

Ralph was pleased, even though it was a refusal. She said she couldn't agree over the phone. Did this mean they could discuss it in person? It was much better than the previous direct rejection.

Her thoughts had indeed been shaken. For some reason, he felt Heather was easier to talk to today. She might have figured things out after some deep thought. Could she have discovered the secret handbook in her hand was fake?

"Okay, let's meet and talk. You set the time, and we'll talk about it when we meet," he said, narrowing his eyes and grinning.

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Chapter 1113

"I don't have the time."

Hannah gripped the phone with both hands and felt her heart trembling.

Since Ralph wanted to meet, she would oblige since she had not seen him for days.

Hannah dreamed of their happy moments together every night.

Ralph's sweet words, warm kisses, and everything in between made Hannah smile sweetly while dreaming but left with bitterness when she awoke.

However, she felt he had an ulterior motive and laced his words with lies.

It was likely his sweet words were for Heather.

Still, Hannah was willing to deceive herself and convince herself that Ralph loved her.

Hannah had been her sister's shadow for more than twenty years. She was never Heather.

However, Ralph would call her Annie and even romantically propose to her publicly. He even promised her a lifetime of happiness.

Hannah greedily wanted more on that day as she looked forward to having her own life. She hoped she could get married and have children like an average person one day, but Heather had ruined it all.

Heather cruelly reminded Hannah that she had no future.

Hannah's desired happiness would never be possible, and she should never consider it.

Heather even destroyed the engagement ring Ralph gave her.

Hannah felt her heart tighten as she held her breath.

"You don't have the time?"

Ralph frowned at "Heather's" reply. He knew it was an excuse.

They had discussed up to this point, but "Heather" had expressed her wavering.

Ralph feared this fickle-minded woman would change her mind again if he did not strike while the iron was hot. Therefore, he did not want to delay it any longer.

"It doesn't matter.

Where are you now? Are you at the company? I will reach your company soon. It's fine if you don't have time, but I do. I can wait for you, so let's meet and talk."

"wait..."

Hannah was stunned.

Before she could decide whether to refuse or agree, Ralph hung up as he feared she would refuse.

Hannah felt conflicted holding the phone.

She felt happy about this, even though she might have refused if Ralph had given her a chance to think it through.

However, Hannah knew she should not meet him again, but most importantly, she must not let Heather know she would meet Ralph.

Nonetheless, Hannah was desperate to see Ralph deep down in her heart. She wanted to walk, talk, hold hands, and laugh with him.

Hannah daydreamed for a moment before putting the phone back. She could not help but smile when she thought of Ralph coming to the company soon.

On Ralph's side, he only recalled wanting to chase after his mother after he hung up since she had secretly visited Alexander's house when Ralph was asleep.

Ralph wondered why his mother would want to go there and if she wanted to warn Alexander.

Margaret had been acting strange recently as she was closer to Alexander but hesitant toward her son.

Ralph felt something was amiss but could not pinpoint it.

'Should I chase after mom or meet Heather first?'

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Chapter 1114

Ralph saw a car coming toward him while he pondered.

It was the car his mother was riding in. He quickly hurried forward and opened the door when the car stopped.

"Mom, you're back."

Margaret looked at him.

"Don't tell me you stood here and waited for me to come back?"

"What are you saying? I was about to go out and coincidentally saw you coming home."

He chuckled.

It was true that he stayed home to guard against Margaret these days, but he could not say so as Margaret would see it as house arrest.

“What a coincidence.”

Margaret nodded and bent down to get out of the car.

Ralph hurriedly reached out to help her and asked, “Mom, where have you been?”

“I went for a walk. Why? Do I still need to report my whereabouts to you?”

Margaret glanced sideways at him.

“No, of course not. I was just asking. You should tell me if you want to go out. I’ll go with you.”

He smiled cheekily. He felt he was right about his weird feeling. His mother’s words were ambiguous, but she was not like this before.

Margaret got down from the car, stretched, and kneaded her waist with one hand. She said smilingly, “You? When have you accompanied me all these years? Now you’re saying you want to accompany me?”

Her words embarrassed Ralph since he typically liked to play around. He would coax his mother with sweet words and occasionally buy little trinkets to make her happy. He figured Margaret loved listening to him talk and liked everything he bought anyway.

However, he disliked accompanying women while they shopped, no matter how old they were.

“What do you mean, Mom? Are you expressing your dissatisfaction toward me? I was busy before and only had a little money with me. I can’t buy you anything nice even if I go shopping with you. Wait until I take charge of the Russell family. At that time, I will have money and buy you whatever you want,” He said coyly.

Margaret stopped and looked at him.

Her laughter was somewhat cold as she said, “You mean you want to use the entire Russell family fortune to buy me presents?”

Ralph laughed dryly, saying, “That’s not what it meant. Mom, are you mad at me? Why are you scolding me?”

He felt something was wrong, so he asked, “Did someone tell you something?”

He thought Alexander must have said something and wondered why Margaret would listen to Alexander.

After all, Margaret had always been partial to him.

Margaret gave Ralph a deep look and sighed, "Who do you think said something to me? What can he say about you? You are my child. How can I not know who you are?"

"Yes, you are right."

He laughed along but was cursing inwardly.

"You're not young anymore, Ralph.

Indeed, I spoiled you too much in the past. I know what you did was wrong, but I turned a blind eye. I'm old now and don't have much time left, so I can't protect you much longer.

"Please remember you should forgive those who deserve forgiveness and leave a way out for others so you will have a way out yourself,"

Margaret spoke earnestly.

She raised her hand and gently caressed her son's cheek.

Ralph felt strange as he looked at the hand caressing his cheek.

' Why does it sound like she's saying her last words?' "Mom, what nonsense are you spewing? You'll live a long life, so why did you say you don't have much time left? You'll live another twenty, thirty years. No, you will live a hundred more years."

He was used to saying these sweet words to make people happy, but this time, Margaret only smiled. She shook her head slightly and withdrew her hand.

"I'm tired. I'll return to my room to rest."

Ralph felt worried as he looked at his mother's departing figure. He called out to her, "Mom. Don't forget this Saturday."

Margaret looked back but did not say anything.

After a brief moment of silence, she went into her room.

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Chapter 1115

Ralph was late due to the delay in talking with Margaret.

When he arrived at Riggs Group and called Hannah's office upstairs, Chloe told him Heather had left long ago. He could not help feeling annoyed. He thought Heather was lying to him again and searched the parking lot for a long time but did not see Rigg's family's car. He anxiously waited downstairs until dark, but he did not see Heather even when all the employees had left.

'What a capricious woman.' Ralph felt resentful.

Hannah was not feeling any better on her end. She wanted to wait for him but did not see him even after buying time at the office.

Ralph did not give her any phone calls; she dared not take the initiative to call him and could only wait. She waited but only received Heather's call urging her to return. She could not bide time any longer and could only go home.

Along the way, she looked out of the window firmly.

Even so, she did not see his figure, and her eyes were full of disappointment.

Hannah keenly sensed that the atmosphere was tense as soon as she entered the house. She calmed down and walked toward Heather, calling, "Heather."

Heather looked at the time and said with displeasure, "Your heart has gone wild. I let you out for a while, and you're having fun again. You don't want to come back anymore, right?"

Heather had overslept and realized it was already afternoon when she woke up.

Then she discovered that Hannah had still yet to return.

Heather knew her sister should not need that much time to deal with the company matters and concluded that Hannah had been wandering around.

"N-No, Heather. I stayed in the office and didn't go anywhere else. I was handling work at the office. If you don't believe me, you can call someone to check or look at the surveillance footage."

She spent the whole morning in the Riggs Group. She did not even step outside.

Heather snorted at her and said, "I don't need you to teach me. I will check it."

She knew Hannah was telling the truth when Hannah said she did not leave the office today.

Even so, Heather was suspicious of her sister at the moment. She raised her eyebrows and asked casually, "Did Ralph call you?"

"No."

Hannah shook her head and quickly added before Heather threw an inevitable fit, "He called looking for you."

Heather pursed her lips and suppressed her anger, "Did you meet with him?"

Hannah lowered her eyes and answered, "No. I just made a phone call. He said he would like to cooperate with you and asked if you had figured it out."

"What did you say after that?"

"I said I couldn't agree to such a big thing over the phone. Ralph said he wanted to meet up, but I said I didn't have time. So I didn't see him."

Heather frowned and said, "Why did you say you can't agree over the phone? Is this something that can be agreed upon by meeting in person? You still want to cause me trouble for this kind of thing? Hannah bit her lower lips and said, "I don't know what cooperation he was referencing or your decision, so I didn't dare to agree or refuse. I could only delay the answer. I will refuse him next time if you don't want to see him."

Her words successfully extinguished most of Heather's anger.

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Chapter 1116

Heather knew Hannah was not wrong in her response. Whenever she encountered a similar situation, she always responded in the same manner. Hannah sometimes did not know the inside story, so she could only respond with vague words to prevent others from noticing anything was wrong.

Hannah either agreed or disagreed, and she let Heather decide for herself. However, the matter this time involved Ralph.

Heather was afraid Hannah had selfish intentions and still loved him, which was why her reaction was bigger than usual.

"I see. Ralph didn't say anything else, did he?" Heather leaned back on the sofa and relaxed slightly. Her actions meant she had calmed down and was not as angry as before.

Hannah shook her head slowly but seemed to recall something. "Oh right, he said there's a family meeting at the Russell family estate this Saturday and wants you to go to it. Ralph said he wants you to witness how he becomes the head of the Russell family."

"Him?! Is he still dreaming?" Heather laughed aloud to the point she teared up. She seldom laughed so heartily.

Hannah pursed her lips and did not express her opinion on this matter.

Heather pondered, 'Russell family meeting on Saturday. How interesting that he invited me. Is he unafraid of the possible criticism?'

"Are you not planning to go?" Hannah hesitated but probed for Heather's answer.

"Sure. Of course, I'll go! How can I miss such an interesting event? I'll just take it as a show if he ends up embarrassing himself. Moreover, I want to meet that person again." Heather was interested in Alexander and his wife. She had previously avoided doing so because she hardly ever faced opponents of comparable caliber. Little did she expect that the couple would be stronger than her.

Even though it had not been long since she obtained the secret handbook, she felt her kickboxing had improved by leaps and bounds. Maybe she could test the gap between them this time.

"That person... will you be in danger? Maybe I should go on your behalf!" Hannah immediately expressed concern when she heard that Heather might be in danger.

Heather glared at her and said, "It's not your turn yet! I have something I have to do! Do you want to use this opportunity to meet Ralph?"

"Of course not! I don't have any affection for him anymore. He's just a man who was good at sweet-talking me. I only have my sister in my heart, and you're my most important person."

Heather liked hearing such praise but felt bored when it was repeated too often. She rubbed her ears and said, "I got it. There's no need for you to express your loyalty all the time. You weren't like this before.

"I'll know if you're disloyal, and if you have any other intentions, you should know what kind of person I am."

“Of course, Heather,” Hannah replied, carefully putting down the coat she had taken off. “If there is nothing else, I’ll return to my room.”

Heather remained silent but nodded in agreement.

Only then did Hannah quietly return to her basement and close the door. The dark room was her small world. Even though the sunlight was scarce, it was a place that belonged to her.

She sat in the corner. After a moment of silence, she recalled something and fiddled out a small gold lump from the gap at the corner of the bed.

The ring’s original appearance could no longer be discerned. Even so, this was still the most precious gift she had ever received.

‘This Saturday? He said he wanted to become the head of the Russell family.’

Hannah believed Ralph because his tone was determined. She felt he could do it since he was so confident. Would Heather change her mind about marrying him if he became the head of the Russell family and had absolute power? If so, in the future...

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Chapter 1117

It didn’t take long before Saturday arrived.

Ralph got up early that morning. He put on his crisply pressed suit, meticulously combed his hair, took a long look in the mirror, and sprayed cologne all over his body. This would be the most critical turning point of his life, and he would usher in a new life from that day onward.

The elders in the family would not arrive so early. The person he was most worried about was his mother. Margaret agreed to his plan, but he could not be relieved until everything was over.

He went to the kitchen to get her breakfast and personally delivered it. He knocked on the door of his mother’s room.

“What is it?” Margaret’s voice sounded from behind the door. It looked like she had woken up.

“Mom, it’s me. I brought you breakfast,” Ralph eagerly said.

Margaret replied, "Leave it downstairs; I'll eat it later."

"It's too much of a hassle for you to go down. I'm already here. Can you please open the door?" He paused for a moment and added, after noticing his mother did not reply, "I also have something I want to say to you."

There was another moment of silence before the door opened. Margaret stood at the door and looked at him calmly. "What do you want to say?"

"Mom, you should let me in before I continue, right?" He smiled and bent down to get into the room. He placed the breakfast he had brought on the table and looked around.

Margaret's bedroom was big but looked empty as there were not many things in it. She helplessly shook her head as she turned and walked back into her room.

She continued applying skin care products on her face and said, "For you to be so obedient and courteous, there must be something you want again!"

Ralph awkwardly laughed and denied, "You're wrong, Mom. There's nothing I want. I'm just performing my filial piety."

Margaret was amused by him and gave him a dotting look, saying, "You're so good at sweet-talking."

When he saw her smiling, Ralph saw that his mother had reverted to her old self. He hurriedly said, "You love my sweet words the most, right? Only I can make you so happy!"

Margaret let out a long sigh. For some reason, her smile gradually faded.

Ralph was nervous. He could not grasp Margaret's thoughts recently but could not allow any mistakes today.

"You can enjoy your old age in peace and no longer have to worry about my future. Today's meeting is simple, Mom. I will succeed as long as you help me."

"Are you sure?" Margaret slowly sat on the chair and then combed her hair.

"Of course, I'm sure, Mom! I have the DNA report!" Ralph glanced around and saw the document folder that Margaret had placed on the desk. Within the folder was the DNA report he had given her.

It was a fake report he had made.

“It doesn’t matter whether he admits it since there’s the report and your testimony. Moreover, you are Russell’s grandmother and the most authoritative person. Everyone will believe what you say!”

That was why he urgently needed his mother’s testimony. With Margaret’s assurance and the DNA report, he could prove that Alexander was not a blood relative of the Russell family. He needed to make the family’s elders believe it to remove Alexander from Russell’s family tree.

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Chapter 1118

“That’s right. I’m his grandmother...” Her hand that was combing her hair stopped. Margaret was deep in thought, and her eyes looked distant. “I’m his grandmother...”

“Mom, don’t overthink! Look, I’m your son and his uncle, but he never showed me mercy!” Ralph noticed something was wrong and tried to persuade her, “Mom, we’re not forcing him to die. We just want him to hand over control of the Russell family. Didn’t you always want me to take over the family and the company? We’re just setting things right and getting everything back on track.”

“Setting things right.” Margaret emphasized these three words and nodded, “Yes, setting things right.”

Ralph felt that she had made up her mind and breathed a sigh of relief. He pushed the breakfast toward her, saying, “Mom, you should eat something. There’s no need to rush, as it’s still early. You can eat slowly.”

“Okay.” She picked up the spoon and noticed he was still sitting there. Margaret asked, “Is there anything else?”

“Mom, have you told my sister about this?”

Even though his mother’s words were sufficient evidence, it would be much better if Celine could also testify.

“She doesn’t know,” Margaret replied calmly as she lowered her head and blew at the hot porridge.

“If so... I’ll ask Celine to come here. Tell her the plan so she won’t be unaware and make a mistake later.” He got up and wanted to go find Celine but suddenly thought of something and turned back, saying, “By the way, did she read the previous DNA report?”

Margaret took a sip of the porridge. She did not even look up and replied, "She was the one who brought back the DNA report. What do you think, did she read it or not?"

"That..." He was startled as he had overlooked this. It would be a big problem if Celine blurted out the truth.

"I'll talk to her after breakfast. You don't have to worry about it." Margaret set down the spoon and looked at him, "There's still some time. I hope you think about it carefully. What is it that you want most in your heart? Is it something that you must grasp in your hand no matter what? Please remember what I told you before, leave a way out for others so you'll have a way out for yourself."

His mother's words were bizarre recently. She kept talking about a way out and letting things go. What did she mean when she told him to leave himself a way out? What was it that she wanted him to let go of? Her words seemed to have hidden meanings, and she seemed to be urging him to release Alexander.

It was always a matter of life and death in a power struggle. This would be a fight between brothers if his brothers had not died so young. He refused to believe someone would leave him a way out if he failed.

Even so, he said perfunctorily, "Fine. I get it. However, you must not believe anything Alexander tells you, Mom. It's not like you don't know he was a scheming person since he was young. Don't be fooled by him."

Margaret stared at him and nodded after a brief moment of silence. "You should go."

Ralph left her room, but after some thought, he felt uneasy. He felt he should look for Celine and talk to her in person. His mother was acting weird. He needed to ensure everything was in order before he could feel at ease.

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Chapter 1119

Celine never woke up early, so she was grumpy when she opened the door. Her hair was in a mess, and her eyes were bloodshot. She angrily glared at Ralph, "What do you want?!"

"My dear sister, I brought you breakfast!" He said with a smile and presented the breakfast he had brought from downstairs.

"Oh, the sun must've risen from the west today." Celine glanced at the breakfast before covering her mouth as she yawned. After that, she turned around to brush her teeth and took a shower.

Ralph heard the sound of water from the bathroom and did not follow her- instead, he sat in her room. He boringly flipped through the books on the table and mockingly laughed when he noticed that most of the books Celine had were novels.

His elder sister was already an adult, but she still read these books. In a way, this was beneficial to him as Celine could not compete with him.

Having an ally was much better than having an enemy, after all.

Celine soon came out after freshening up. She lay on the sofa, picked up a piece of bread, and chewed. "Tell me, what do you want?"

"Celine, you know the family elders will come today, right?" Ralph asked lowly and stared to see her reaction.

"I heard mom mention it. What are you planning to do?"

"That identification report. What I mean is you've read the DNA report, right?" Ralph rubbed his hands together and was unsure of what to say next.

Celine was taken aback and sat upright. "I've seen it. What's wrong?"

"It's nothing. It's just the DNA report's result...'

"You know the results?" Celine raised her eyebrows and looked at him in surprise.

Ralph licked his lower lip, smiled, and said, "I didn't look at it, but I guessed the result. T-That's not important. The elders are coming, and I will tell everyone that Alex isn't a blood relative to our family."

"What?!" Celine was so surprised that she almost dropped the bread in her hand. She managed to catch it from falling on the ground with another hand.

"I know this may sound heartless, but we can't drag this matter on any longer, Celine. I wouldn't make such a move if Alex didn't force me into a corner. I'm not the only person who suffered all these years. You should think of your allowance that Alex has reduced.

"There's also that time when you wanted to start a new company. Did you forget what Alex said? There were numerous other examples. If he had the slightest respect for us, as his uncle and aunt, others wouldn't ridicule us, and we wouldn't need to lick his boots."

Celine kept silent but looked at him conflictedly.

However, Ralph did not notice this and continued, "I didn't think of getting a DNA test initially, but the reason for doing so no longer matters. I've prepared the DNA report, and it's with Mom now. Mom will publicly announce it later.

"We will officially remove Alex from the Russell family tree. Of course, he will no longer be eligible to inherit our family's assets. Celine, remember not to say anything you shouldn't say when the time comes!"

His implicit meaning was self-evident, but Celine did not know what he meant by "things she shouldn't say."

Ralph wanted her to stay silent about the truth and did not want Celine to reveal the real DNA results.

Celine quietly finished the remaining bread in her hand and asked, "Does Mom know about this?" "Yes. I told Mom about this, and the DNA report is with her. Don't worry. I'm just here to give you a heads-up." He nodded, indicating they had reached an agreement.

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Chapter 1120

"What did Mom say?" Celine sipped the soy milk and continued asking.

"What else would she say? You should know that mom has loved me more than Alex since I was a child. I'm her biological son! She would surely side with me." Ralph was confident about this.

Margaret's doting made him feel that the Russell family belonged to him. Even if he did not inherit all of it, he should inherit its majority. Still, he never expected his father to give the family business to Alexander.

Meanwhile, Ralph only received a small amount of equity. Ralph never received much of the family's other businesses, real estate, and stores. These were only the tip of the iceberg compared to the Russell family's vast wealth. He felt resentful at the thought of his father.

Celine finished her soy milk, wiped the corner of her mouth, and put down the cup before she calmly replied to him, "I'll see. Thank you for breakfast."

“So, we agree on this, Celine? You must help me when the time comes. Don’t forget that we’re biological siblings in the same boat!” Ralph pondered and made another promise, “I will not forget you when I take control of the family! Rest assured. I’ll give you more than what Alex does.”

Celine remained calm and nodded. ‘That’s right. Only members of the Russell family should inherit the family’s assets. There’s nothing wrong with that. I will side with Mom and agree to whatever she says.’

Her words were like a guarantee to Ralph. He felt assured and satisfied.” You’re right. Only members of the Russell family should inherit the family’s assets. It’ll be our glory from today onward.”

Celine smiled meaningfully but remained noncommittal.

Ralph felt relieved after instructing his mother and sister while he lit a cigarette and looked out the balcony. Russell Estate was an old building but had gone through renovations several times. It covered an extensive area, and everything around it belonged to the Russell family.

Hugo did not appoint the Russell Estate to anyone in his will, but Alexander let Ralph have it. Ralph could not care less about the old estate because he knew it could not compare to everything else the Russells owned

Alexander took so much and only gave him this pitiful house and some allowance. Ralph felt that his nephew treated him like a beggar and gave him charity. Not only did Ralph want to reclaim what he thought he owned, but he also wanted to take everything from Alexander.

He held the cigarette between his fingers as he squinted, looking forward to seeing the expected cars drive in one after another.

Everyone who came today would be the witness to a new chapter of his life.

Suddenly, Ralph thought of Heather, who stood up to him.

She had agreed to meet him at her company that day. He could tell she was wavering, but she still ran away. He did not expect long-term cooperation with someone like her who had a psychological problem. However, it would undoubtedly be of great help if he could gain her support.

‘What a pity.’

His phone rang right at this moment. He looked at it and could not help feeling surprised when he saw Heather’s number.

'Didn't she block me?'

He felt suspicious but subconsciously pressed the answer button.

"Ms. Riggs."

"Isn't there a family meeting today? Has it started?" Heather went straight to the point.

He grinned and said, "Not yet. Are you interested in coming? It would be a shame if you missed it."