

## Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1131

### Chapter 1131

Even if this matter was out of control, Alexander was not a Russell, and Ralph intended to remove him from the family tree. If so, Ralph would be successful with or without the family's support, and he would have nothing to fear.

What Lily found interesting was "Heather's" reaction.

She and Alexander had already noticed Heather's two different temperaments. One was steady and calm, while the other was weak and docile. Now "Heather" was like the second one, sitting there quietly.

When "Heather" entered the courtyard previously, Lily could not feel the aura a kickboxer should have, nor did "Heather" have the imposing manner of a family matriarch. It was all too strange.

'she must be hiding some shocking secrets from everyone.'

As the atmosphere deadlocked, Ralph winked at Celine anxiously.

They had agreed, but Margaret suddenly changed her mind, and Ralph did not want Celine to do the same. She must try harder to let Margaret announce the truth.

Celine said softly after looking at Ralph, "Mom, everyone wants to know the truth, even if you don't want to talk about it. Ralph is determined to announce it and will continue until there's a result. You might as well speak the truth, so everyone can understand this better."

As Alexander's aunt and Ralph's sister, Celine's words still influenced the situation, not to mention what she said was correct.

As Ralph insisted that Alexander was not a Russell, if Margaret wanted to end it vaguely, it would provoke criticism.

When Alexander oversaw the Russell family in the future, some would have grudges against him.

"Sigh..." Margaret heaved a long sigh as she raised her head and looked out the window. It was a clear day today with the scorching sun in the sky. The bright sun made it hard for Margaret to open her eyes as tears flowed.

No one could bear seeing Margaret like this.

“Mom...”

“Ralph, everything that happened today is because of your actions!

” As Margaret sighed, she turned and asked someone to bring over a document.

Ralph became excited when he saw the document. Finally, the most critical moment was approaching.

Although Margaret’s words were strange, nothing mattered anymore. Alexander would have no chance to quibble if she showed everyone the DNA report Ralph had prepared.

If Margaret softened up and did not swap the report, she could say

Ralph had slandered Alexander. However, Ralph could accuse the lab of making a mistake or say he did not know which of the two copies was real. Then he could do another DNA test and escape defamation.

No matter what, it would not do him much harm. If he tried hard today, it could change his life completely.

“This is a DNA test report,” Margaret revealed a stack of papers and held it. “Se did a DNA test a few days ago, and these are the results. I initially thought this was a private family matter and didn’t want to discuss it. But since everyone here is a Russell and Ralph insists on justifying this issue, we should discuss it!”

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1132**

Chapter 1132

“Ralph is not my son!”

Ralph smiled while happily waiting for his mother to say what he expected her to but was stunned when he heard what she said. His smile froze while staring widely at Margaret. He was confused and wondered if he had misheard his mother.

The commotion among the surrounding family members resembled a dropped bomb that instantly detonated. Everyone was dumbfounded.

They guessed and waited for Margaret to announce that Alexander was not a Russell. However, they never expected Margaret to mention her son.

“Ralph?!”

“He’s not Margaret’s son?!”

“Oh my, what’s happening?”

Everyone in the Russell family knew Ralph was Margaret’s most beloved son. She often quarreled with Hugo because of him, and everyone knew she favored Ralph. Therefore, everyone wondered why Margaret would announce that Ralph was not her son.

It was unexplainable.

“Mom, what are you saying? You’re wrong! It’s Alex!” After recovering from his shock, Ralph hurriedly said to his mother, “It says Alex, not Ralph! I’m Ralph, your son!” Ralph exclaimed while pointing at Alexander. It was as if he feared his mother’s eyesight was acting up.

Margaret stared at the face she had doted on for years and felt heartache. “Ralph, I didn’t want to talk about this, but you insisted. You are right. The Russells must not mess up, and we must respect our ancestors. If I say as you want today, I can never face your late father.”

If Ralph still harbored his fantasy, Margaret had just shattered his dream. His whole body froze from head to toe as if lightning had struck him.

He opened his eyes wide, looking at his mother in disbelief, and took two steps back. “No, you’re not my mother! Who are you?”

Why are you pretending to be my mother? Where did you hide her?!” Ralph rushed forward suddenly, holding Margaret’s shoulders and shaking her desperately.

No one expected him to have such a violent reaction. Everyone was taken aback and hurried forward to pry the two apart. “Ralph, stop it! Margaret can’t bear this!”

“Ralph, what are you doing? Let go of mom!” Celine, standing on the sidelines, also hurriedly dragged him away.

No one responded at first, but after recovering from their shock, the surrounding family members helped to pry the mother and son apart. They held Ralph down by his arms on both sides.

Ralph was out of breath, with his face red as he continued, “You’re not my mother, you’re not my mother...”

Although Margaret was trembling, she could not remove the affection in her teary eyes. After all, Ralph was the son she had cherished for thirty years. Margaret could not accept it when she discovered Ralph was not her child.

She passed out several times and felt as if thousands of arrows pierced her heart when she told the truth, but no matter what, she could not lie.

Although Ralph had a twisted mind, he was right in saying one thing. The Russells' assets should only belong to them and not fall into outsiders' hands. No matter how Margaret favored Ralph, she still stood by the Russells.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night**

### **Chapter 1133**

#### Chapter 1133

Ralph seemed to remember something as he turned around. He saw other family members passing DNA test reports around while he said crazily, "No, it can't be. That lab report must be fake!"

"The results don't only include you, but also me and mom, Alexander and mom, me and Alexander, and of course, you,"

Celine spoke while supporting her mother and looking at Ralph. "

The results prove the three of us are blood-related, except for you."

If Margaret's words resembled arrows striking Ralph's heart,

Celine's words were knives stabbing him. Ralph looked at his sister as if he heard so much but could not listen. "Y- You conspired to trick me! You planned this! I don't believe it. I don't believe you!"

Then without knowing where his extra strength came from, he suddenly broke free from those who held him down and rushed toward Margaret. He knelt at her feet, hugged her legs, and said, "Mom, how could you do this to me? Don't you love me the most? Why did you work with those people to frame me?"

"Did they force you? Did Alex threaten you? Tell me. Everyone is here. You can speak up, and everyone will uphold justice for us!"

He said as he anxiously pointed at Alexander. He did not believe any of this and felt it must be a long-planned conspiracy waiting to take him down today.

"I also hope this is all fake, that the others forced me!" Margaret looked down at her son and slowly bent down to stroke his cheek gently. "Still, you are not my son, Ralph," tears fell from her eyes with extreme sadness as she spoke.

She had given birth to five sons, and ultimately, only one remained by her side. Margaret had pampered Ralph and let him grow up, only to discover he was not her son.

She did not believe it at first, but the DNA report was not fake as there were so many copies. When Margaret compared the results, she knew it was strange for everyone to be blood-related except

Ralph. So, she sent someone to investigate and discovered that Ralph had never been her biological son.

Margaret had been in pain for many days and held back what she could not tell anyone. She kept everything to herself and watched Ralph plan to frame Alexander and stop him from being the family patriarch.

She wanted to speak up but was afraid of hurting Ralph. She knew there was no room for redemption once she said it.

Therefore, she continued persuading Ralph not to frame Alexander, to stop this matter in time, and to turn back.

Unfortunately, Ralph did not listen. Eventually, it led to the current situation, which was difficult to end.

She could not say Alexander was not her grandson in front of everyone because before, she was too ashamed to face Hugo and would suffer from her guilty conscience.

As Margaret's fingers tremblingly slid across Ralph's cheek, she could not say much besides his name, "Ralph. My precious Ralph..."

"Don't say my name!" Ralph suddenly became ruthless with a sullen expression. All his panic and pleading disappeared, and he looked at Margaret fiercely.

"I don't believe you! If I'm not your son, whose am I? What a joke! I'm not your son, but I may be my father's. I'm still a Russell. You are not from the Russell family and don't bleed the same blood as us!"

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1134**

### Chapter 1134

Margaret never expected Ralph to talk to her like this. She looked at the son she had raised and loved for her whole life, but he seemed to be a stranger saying such hurtful words.

"I don't believe it!" Ralph took the DNA reports away from the others, glanced at them briefly, then tore them to pieces. Then he said calmly, "I've seen the real ones, and I'm sure these are fake."

"Also, my mother's dementia has become even more severe over time, so don't believe her words. None of the things she said is true since she doesn't even know what she's saying."

Then he looked at the housekeeper. "Ruth, take my mom back to her room to rest."

However, no one moved or responded to his words. He stood there like a clown while everyone looked at him like a joke that was deceiving himself and others.

Ralph was annoyed and exclaimed, "Ruth!"

"Stop yelling!" Celine shouted, "Do you think anyone still believes what you say now?!"

"Y-You colluded with Alex. You already knew about this, right? You all did this on purpose, deliberately tricking me!" Ralph looked at his sister like he was looking at an enemy.

He went to her in the morning and told her to stand by his side. Celine agreed, as did everyone else, so he wondered why they all changed their minds.

"Why is everyone suddenly standing by Alex?! Why?!"

His eyes immediately turned to Alexander as he thought of it furiously. "It's you! You must've promised them some benefits to cooperate with you, right?! What did you offer them? How can you be so despicable?!"

Alexander did not speak, even though he did not expect things to turn out like this. He did not think Margaret would stand up and tell the truth.

Even if she did not tell the truth, Alexander had evidence. However, Margaret's decision surprised him. He felt uncomfortable seeing Margaret sad at this moment.

Alexander had spent more time with Hugo since childhood because Margaret was fiercer and harsher as she would give all the nice things to Ralph. Whenever Alexander made a minor mistake, she would punish him. Margaret did not like Alexander, even though he was her grandson.

He was already keeping everything to himself since he was young.

Knowing that his grandmother did not like him, Alexander would stay away from her. After so many years, their relationship seemed the same, and he never thought of making any changes.

After all, one could not get along with everyone. The two were blood-related, so Margaret and Alexander could never be enemies, even if they could not get along.

Still, Margaret took Alexander's side at this moment. In other words, on the side of the truth. She did not blindly favor or protect Ralph, which was beyond his expectations.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1135**

### Chapter 1135

"It's you. It must be you!" Ralph looked at everyone with insane red eyes. "I'm afraid most of you have accepted Alex's offer and conspired with him! Fine, you all came to see me as a laughingstock. I knew it. You are all here to frame me!"

"Stop deceiving yourself," Alexander said after being silent the whole time, "You can talk about others, but what about grandma?"

Look at her carefully. Others may betray you for profit, but would grandma?

"Everyone knows how grandma has favored you since you were a child, and you're not the only one who knows this. Everyone understands that grandma has loved and spoiled you. How dare you say it was all fake. Do you think grandma would frame her beloved son for wealth and power?!"

Alexander added sharply, "You're insulting her, Ralph!"

Ralph was numb as he abruptly stopped his yelling and looked at Margaret.

"Why?" He trembled, not knowing why things turned out like this.

He seemed to be questioning his mother, himself, and everyone.

"W-What the hell is going on?" Someone asked lowly.

Everyone had read the DNA report and knew what was happening, but they wondered how Ralph was not Margaret's son. It seemed he was not even a Russell, but why would Margaret be unable to recognize her son? After all, she had spoiled him for so many years. However, no one could ask why, as Margaret was too sad. She trembled and cried for a while when her eyes suddenly rolled as she passed out from the stress.

"Margaret!"

"Ma'am! "

“Mom!”

“Grandma!”

Everyone was in a mess and panicked. The crowd quickly helped Margaret into the room and called the doctor.

Alexander told Lily to look out for Margaret before exclaiming, “Let’s end this matter here! Everyone should leave since you must be tired from your trip. Let’s wait for my grandma to recover before we conclude this. Now is not the right time to talk about it.”

When things got to this point, the others could no longer pry.

Although Ralph was Margaret’s most beloved son, he was not in charge of the Russells or the company. Since that was the case, no matter whether or not there was a problem with his status, it would not impact the entire family.

However, it would affect many things if Alexander were not blood- related to the Russells.

Since Alexander had spoken, everyone dispersed and returned to their homes. Still, they were discussing in low voices, and Ralph would become the bud of the joke to the whole family the following day.

Everyone recalled Ralph forcing them to vote by aggressively insisting that non-blood-related people should not have the right to inherit a thing from the Russells. It was a slap to his face as everything happening was self-inflicted.

Ralph stood at the furthest end while looking at his mother lying on the bed. When he looked at her, it felt so familiar yet so strange. He felt conflicted.

On the one hand, Margaret loved and spoiled him for many years, and he must have loved his mother. However, she was the one who pushed him into the abyss with her own hands just now.

Everything would be different if she did not say those things, revealed the reports, feigned ignorance, and even helped Ralph continue with his plan.

But he had become a joke because of Margaret, whom he least likely doubted and believed in wholeheartedly.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1136**



Now, Ralph could never inherit the Russell family's assets.

There was no possibility of turning it over, and even he might get kicked out of the family and lose everything he owned. He could not accept it and never would.

Ralph's hands hung by his sides as he clenched them into fists while remaining silent, gritting his teeth.

While everyone was concerned about Margaret's condition, Lily was calm as a hostess. She told the crowd to spread out and give Margaret space to breathe as she ordered the housekeeper to call the doctor. She sat on the side of the bed as she arranged everything in an orderly manner. She asked someone to bring some water and took a towel to wipe Margaret's forehead and palms calmly and carefully.

Celine watched Lily from the sidelines, feeling conflicted.

When Margaret passed out, Celine panicked and did not know what to do for a while.

Although Margaret had passed out a few times before, Alexander or Ralph was always there to handle these things, while Celine would not have to do anything.

At this moment, Celine realized she had done a lot less.

"Grandma must've fainted from all the grief she felt. Let her rest now while I take care of her. The others can leave for now. There are too many people here, and it's too crowded for her to breathe," Lily raised her head as she spoke to Alexander.

He nodded as there was nothing wrong with how Lily handled the situation. So, he asked everyone to leave.

Celine said, "I'll stay here and take care of mom with you."

Her eyes were firm.

Lily glanced at her and nodded. She knew Celine was just trying to show her filial piety at this time.

When everyone left, Alexander noticed Ralph still standing there motionless.

Alexander stood face-to-face with him and called out, "Uncle Ralph."

Ralph raised his bloodshot eyes and looked at Alexander with hatred, loss, and endless grievances.

He opened his mouth and sneered, "You don't have to do this, Alex! You have fulfilled your wish, and the entire family belongs to you now. I am a complete failure. Now, you can kick me out of the family. You win!"

"I never thought of defeating you. You've caused this situation because you've pursued it aggressively," Alexander said calmly.

Alexander had told Ralph to stop this many times, but Ralph was too stubborn. He insisted on forcing Alexander to a dead end but ultimately put himself in this situation.

"You've won and can say whatever you want! It's evident you're being sarcastic." Ralph smiled, but it was an ugly one since he was crying.

Alexander was about to speak when Celine said, "If you must speak, leave. Mom needs to rest now. Can't she rest quietly for a while?"

Ralph turned and left after hearing her words. His pace was fast and hurried.

Celine got frustrated, but Alexander said, "Forget about it and let him calm down." He sighed.

"You take care of grandma while I handle Uncle Ralph."

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1137**

### Chapter 1137

Ralph wanted to get out of there quickly. He did not know where to go, but he at least knew he could not stay since it would suffocate him and constantly remind him of his failure.

He still could not accept why things had turned out this way and felt his head was full yet empty. He did not know what to think.

Nobody was in the courtyard since everyone had dispersed after the drama.

Ralph felt like a monkey on the stage performing a great show. He clenched his fists and gnashed his teeth while condensing his breath.

At this moment, he caught a glimpse of a figure from the corner of his eye.

Hannah had not left and was standing there looking at him quietly.

Still, it did not make him feel better, but even more annoyed.

He thought "Heather" was going to laugh at him, so he sneered, "Why haven't you left? Are you here to laugh at me?"

"I'm not."

She shook her head lightly as she behaved calmly.

Since she showed no signs of sarcasm and did not seem to be lying, it astounded Ralph since he did not expect her to react this way.

"Are you sure?"

Ralph did not believe her and smiled mockingly, but his attitude was not as aggressive as before. He lowered his head and looked at his hands.

If he were the witness to that scene, he would have laughed at the person and treated him like a joke.

However, this woman who had always looked down on him said she would not laugh at him.

Ralph wondered if what "Heather" said was true or if she was just trying to comfort him.

Still, she did not need to comfort him.

He felt it was all meaningless and walked further while sighing.

"Where are you going?" she asked as she stood behind him.

"For a walk. Where else can I go? I'm not a Russell now and don't even have a home," Ralph laughed at himself as he looked up at the sky.

After playing so many tricks, he ultimately lost his home.

Hannah pursed her lips and quickly chased after him.

Then she looked at him and said, "If you have nowhere to go, then..."

She stopped suddenly and lowered her head.

She removed her necklace and then the locket with an exquisite key inside when she opened it.

Ralph was stunned, not knowing what she was going to do.

“Room 0902, Building B, Lucens Apartment. That’s my house. You can live there if you have no place to go,” She said quickly.

Hannah noticed he was still in a daze and became anxious, so she grabbed his hand and stuffed the key into his palm.

“Don’t tell anyone about this!”

“Huh?”

It was so sudden that Ralph did not know how to react.

“Heather” looked around and seemed anxious.

She lowered her voice while approaching Ralph and said, “It’s not convenient for me to tell you now, but please believe me, and don’t call me.

You must make sure not to contact me!”

“I...”

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1138**

Chapter 1138

“I’ll contact you when the time comes.”

Hannah tiptoed and whispered beside his ear, “Wait for me.”

Ralph looked at “Heather” in shock as if he had just met her.

Hannah bit her lower lip and whispered again, “Trust me, I’m Annie.”

After “Heather” finished her sentence, she thought a while and tiptoed again to kiss Ralph’s cheek lightly, then immediately turned and strode away.

Ralph was dumbfounded. He touched his cheek after Heather was entirely out of sight and wondered if he was hallucinating.

However, the key in his hand reminded him that everything was not a dream.

‘Why did she not hit or laugh at me if I’m not hallucinating? Instead, Heather kissed me and provided shelter for me’

Ralph looked at the key and thought, 'Is this another one of her tricks? Annie?' At first, he thought it was a sweet nickname between them.

"Heather" would become gentle and obedient within seconds if he called her Annie, but since the last two times did not work and she even beat him up, he no longer believed it.

It was useless to call a woman any nickname if she was mentally ill. It was not like a signal to order a robot.

As for her current performance, either it was another trick, or her schizophrenia was acting up.

No matter what it was, it would not benefit Ralph.

He sighed and wanted to throw away the key, but after thinking about it, he stuffed it in his pocket.

Ralph left dejectedly as the housekeepers in the yard judged him in low voices when he got into the car.

Although he could not hear what they were saying, he could guess it easily.

They must be laughing at him.

'Laugh all you want. I've become the laughingstock of the whole world anyway!' He pressed the horn angrily, startling the people around him. He started the car and drove away quickly, not wanting to stick around for another second.

Everything familiar here became so ironic.

He did not know where to go or what to do as he wandered the streets, let alone how to live the next day.

All his life, he had been well-clothed, well-fed, and pampered by the Russells.

He knew he was born with a silver spoon in his mouth.

Soon after, a charity association asked him to donate money to children in impoverished mountainous areas.

However, he contemptuously said that people were born unequally and they should blame him for being born into the wrong family.

He felt that he knew how to choose and was born into a good family with such a background, and everything was as it should be.

The most frustrating was having Alexander as a nephew, disturbing his smooth life.

Ralph also thought he might never take over the Russells.

Still, he never thought he would lose everything he had.

'Am I not a Russell? How can I not be my mother's son?!' As long as he could remember, he lived with the Russells, called them his parents, and was the young master to the housekeepers.

He went to the best kindergarten, elementary school, and high school.

While others struggled to find a job, Ralph was already working as a department manager in his family's company.

His life should be smooth sailing, but his mother told him he was not a Russell.

'Does that mean they'll take everything from me? No, that can't be! I will never accept it, even when I die!'

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1139**

### Chapter 1139

Heather was still sleeping when Hannah returned.

Heather seemed to be sleeping longer and longer recently, and her complexion had worsened.

However, she never liked visiting the doctor because she thought it was a disgrace for a year-round kickboxer who rarely got sick to do so.

Even if she were ill, it would be minor and heal in no time.

Like now, Heather slept more, rested well, and then exercised to recover quickly.

Knowing that Heather would ask questions, Hannah was in no hurry to wake her and slowly made soup.

She would prepare some soup for Heather to nourish her body almost every two days.

After drinking it, Heather would indeed feel better.

Today Hannah stewed some lotus root bone soup.

Its fresh and sweet aroma permeated the room, and after a while, Heather woke up to ask Hannah to go upstairs.

Hannah filled a bowl of soup before leaving.

“Heather, I just made soup. You can drink a bowl to make your stomach feel better.”

“Put it there first!”

Heather signaled with her chin, telling Hannah to put it aside.

Then she sat on the edge of the bed, sipped some water, and looked at Hannah.

“I heard the Russells had some trouble today.”

When Heather woke up, she probably heard Chump mentioning it.

After all, he was not around the Russell Estate, and the two attendants who followed did not go near during the meeting, so they did not quite know what happened.

Even the Russell family’s housekeepers did not dare to talk much, so they only knew some of it.

Trouble among the Russells was good news for Heather.

The more troubles they faced, the better it was for the Riggs family.

“Well, it’s a bit messy.”

Hannah nodded and said as she quietly stood aside.

“Tell me!”

Hannah roughly explained the situation but omitted some of the Russells’ dispute. She explained the cause and effect of the incident.

The more Heather listened, the more interested she became.

“So, Ralph is not a Russell nor Margaret’s son? Interesting. There was a mocking smile on her lips.

“Then whose son is he? He isn’t Margaret’s son, so where’s the real Ralph Russell?”

Hannah frowned and shook her head as she replied, “I don’t know about that. Margaret passed out because of the stress, but she didn’t say anything about that. After that, the family stopped the discussion, and everyone left. I couldn’t stay any longer.”

“Yeah.”

Heather snorted and nodded.

“The Russells are useless and can do such a thing. Fortunately, I didn’t marry that man. He wasn’t the best choice to marry in the first place, but who knew he was just a fraud?”

Heather spoke playfully and was surprised by how everything unfolded.

Initially, she did not think Ralph would succeed. She genuinely looked down on him but never thought about what Alexander would do and what Ralph held back.

“Margaret is quite ruthless. From what you said, Ralph conspired with her to take Alexander down, but Margaret betrayed Ralph and made him a fool. Didn’t Margaret pamper Ralph? What changed her mind?”

Heather liked gossiping about other families’ affairs mockingly.

After all, she did not intend to continue her engagement with Ralph, so she treated him like a stranger.

Hannah listened to her sister and nodded vigorously.

”Yes, Margaret is quite ruthless.”

Heather noticed Hannah’s tone and looked Hannah up to down.

“Why? Do you feel distressed for him?”

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1140**

### **Chapter 1140**

Hannah shook her head and said, “No, from my perspective, life is impermanent. People may say how much they love you, but in the end, they push you into the abyss. Compared with these people, you’re the best.

“If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have lived this long. I can peacefully live even if you don’t say you love me.”

“It’s good that you think so! Remember, it’s not easy for people to live in peace, especially you! Without me, you would’ve died long ago!”



Heather smiled menacingly. Hannah would have perished long ago due to the Riggs family curse if Heather had not kept her for other reasons.

“That’s right!”

Hannah gave her a respectful, submissive look while her eyes revealed fear. It seemed this trip to the Russell Estate had shocked her, but that was good too.

The trip was not in vain if it could make her realize and continue to be loyal to Heather.

“By the way, I told you to let him down. Did you tell him?”

Heather took the bowl of soup next to her and began to drink it. She got thirsty after talking for so long.

Hannah shook her head lightly and said, “I was going to talk to him about it, but after this happened, he disappeared, so I didn’t have a chance.”

The spoon rested on Heather’s lips, and she thought for a while before saying, “Forget it. He’s a homeless dog now, and it doesn’t matter whether or not you tell him. He wasn’t fit to marry me in the past and won’t be in the future.”

“You’re right,” Hannah replied as she lowered her eyes.

“You must be tired. Get some rest, and we’ll go home around next week,” Heather spoke slowly while drinking the soup.

Her body felt so terrible recently that she was even frequently vomiting blood.

Although vomiting blood was nothing new to her, something was wrong if it was too frequent.

That meant she could not stay here for long.

Heather needed to ponder the situation, read the secret handbook, and figure out what was wrong with her.

When Hannah returned to her room, she removed the necklace from her collar.

That necklace was a birthday gift from her parents.

It was one of their parents’ gifts to her, but Heather did not care for it.

Fortunately, Heather was particularly generous and “rewarded” this item to Hannah.

Hannah never had any jewelry of her own, and even if Heather gave one to her, it was because she did not like it.

Hannah was happy and wore it close to her for years.

The place in Lucens Apartments was a small house Hannah bought in Kingsland's suburbs.

When she first arrived in Kingsland, Heather was not so strict.

Hannah still showed up as her sister when Heather's schedule did not permit it or Heather simply did not feel like attending.

However, Hannah eventually had her own thoughts and started planning for her future.

At the time, Hannah did not think much about it.

She felt she should have a house, regardless of its size. She did not want to stay in that dark little room for the rest of her life or be abandoned when they no longer needed her one day.

Hannah had to plan for herself. She wished to live peacefully without disturbance.