

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1141

Chapter 1141

At the Russell Estate, the doctor confirmed that Margaret had only passed out due to grief and should be fine.

However, he advised that she should not be agitated further as she was no longer young.

After ensuring that the doctor checked everything, Lily left the older woman in Celine's care.

After all, a pregnant woman like Lily should not overwork herself.

In the living area, Alexander propped his head with one hand and tapped on his laptop screen while saying something.

Then he lifted his head, put the laptop aside, and went to hold Lily's arm.

"You must be tired, huh? I told the kitchen staff to prepare fresh ginger tea for you. Have some and go upstairs to rest. I also told the housekeepers to tidy up the room. Let's make do with it for today, okay?"

"Your uncle hasn't returned yet?"

Ralph had not returned since he left in the afternoon, and there was no way to reach him because his phone was off.

Lily supposed he did not want to see them for the time being.

"He needs time to digest the truth."

Alexander shook his head and continued, "Besides, we need to decide whether or not he can remain in the family."

"Are you going to kick him out of the family?"

Lily had been pondering the question, so she voiced it.

"What do you think?" He asked her instead.

Lily pouted.

“This is your family’s business, and you’re making decisions....How would I know?”

Seeing how adorable she looked, Alexander brought her to his chest and tapped her nose with a chuckle.

“My family? Aren’t you the Russell family’s daughter-in-law? There’s nothing wrong if the household’s mistress decides on this.”

“You’re passing the pressure onto me, huh?”

Lily threw him a sidelong glance and thought carefully before saying, “I think we should consult grandma on this since Ralph is her son.

“She has treated him as her own, even if he’s not related to her by blood.Although the estate belongs to the Russells, it’s still Grandpa and Grandma’s house.They should be the ones deciding whether or not to keep him.We don’t have a say in this matter.”

What she said was what Alexander was thinking.

That was why he did not announce the official removal of Ralph from the family.

His grandmother had collapsed at the time, so he had to put off dealing with it.

Ultimately, Margaret had to make the decision.

“However, I’m curious.How come Grandma didn’t give birth to him? Wouldn’t a mother know whether or not a child is hers?”

‘According to facts, a child might not be fathered by their father, but a mother could only give birth to her children”

“How is it not the case with grandma?”

Alexander shifted his arms so Lily could sink into him comfortably.

“I do know something about this matter.For you to understand, I have to start with my second uncle’s death.”

“Your second uncle?” thuy She heard Alexander’s father had many siblings, but only Ralph and Celine survived.

Therefore, she was surprised when Alexander mentioned him.

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Chapter 1142

“My second uncle was only 18 when he died. It was a sudden death. The car brakes failed, and he fell off the cliff,” Alexander calmly spoke as if relating the news.

“Later on, when my third uncle was around 25, he drowned while diving because the oxygen tank malfunctioned. Then my youngest uncle...”

He turned to look at Lily and paused. He cocked his head, thought for a moment, and continued, “I meant my real youngest uncle. He fell sick and died due to congenital disabilities shortly after birth. I heard he died in Grandpa’s arms.”

Hearing this, Lily suddenly caught on.

“So your grandpa switched him with Ralph?”

Alexander nodded.

“Grandma was devastated by the deaths of my second and third uncles. She didn’t like my mom but didn’t get involved too much because even though my dad survived, he was not in good health.

“She would be unable to cope with her youngest son’s death. He was born three years before me, and as you can imagine, grandma wasn’t young anymore and risked her life to give birth to a son.

“Grandpa worried that she couldn’t handle the blow, so he switched my youngest uncle with someone at the same age, who is none other than Ralph.”

“Wouldn’t she be able to recognize her son?”

Lily caressed her tummy but could not understand this as she had never given birth.

‘Won’t a mother recognize her child?’ “It’s not easy to tell newborn babies apart.

Besides the fact that my grandpa made an effort to find someone who looked like my youngest uncle, Grandma was in bad shape after giving birth, and my uncle was so weak that he was kept in an infant incubator.

“As a result, she barely noticed him and didn’t notice the difference.”

He paused briefly and continued, “You could imagine how much she has doted on Ralph since.”

‘Well, there’s no need to imagine anything because anyone can see it’ Margaret was so good to Ralph that Hugo disapproved of her behavior.

However, as she was suffering from the deaths of her sons, he refrained from saying much, let alone telling her the truth. Lily sighed and pitied Margaret.

‘With her sons dying young, she might’ve killed herself if she could not cope with their deaths.

Ralph’s arrival gave her hope and strength to hang on”

Now, at an old age, Margaret had to take such a blow and face the brutal truth she had exposed herself.

Considering how heartbroken she must be, it was only natural she fainted.

“I’m quite surprised Grandma would choose to tell the truth,” Lily said softly.

Being unconditionally partial to Ralph, Margaret could have lied for him and helped him inherit the Russell family while getting rid of Alexander.

However, she did not— instead, she chose to tell the truth, even if it devastated her.

“Grandma did it for the family.”

Alexander was surprised too, but he could understand Margaret’s motivation.

No matter how partial Margaret was to Ralph and how much they might love each other, they worked for the family’s good. The Russell family had remained strong for a hundred years because they had always worked together.

Lily cocked her head as she looked at Alexander.

“You...you always knew Ralph was not Grandma’s real son, didn’t you???”

Seeing that he had reacted so calmly, she knew Alexander was aware of it.

Besides, Margaret must have decided at the last minute and did not communicate it with Ralph beforehand since it surprised Ralph.

That was how Lily concluded that he knew all along.

Even if Margaret did not tell the truth, he would not be defeated by Ralph anyway.

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Alexander had not maintained his position in the Russell family for so many years solely to Hugo's help.

Having heard what he said, Lily thought about something.

"There was something fishy about your second and third uncles' deaths."

Both were young when one fell off the cliff and the other drowned.

The youngest uncle died after birth, while Alex's father had always been sickly.

If it was a single case, it might simply be bad luck, but everything seemed too coincidental that a family would suffer so much.

"It's fishy, all right."

Alexander nodded as traces of ruthlessness showed in his eyes.

"How could so many bad things happen to us? Having a long history, the Russells have a huge influence and might have been targeted by those who envy us or by our enemies."

Probably thinking of something, he did not finish what he was going to say and simply grew solemn.

Lily pitied her husband and palmed his cheeks.

"It hasn't been easy for you, has it?"

Besides getting through various internal struggles, the Russell family's descendants might also get hunted down or assassinated by their enemies.

Lily could not imagine what her husband had gone through since he became the heir in his teen years.

"Easy or not, it was the past."

He revealed a slight smile as if what he experienced were nothing.

However, despite his casual reply, Lily knew he must have faced many assassinations and set-ups, which was why he always slept lightly and could handle any situation.

'He wasn't born with such capabilities. He simply had to grow and become stronger through each crisis'

Alexander felt awkward seeing Lily's sympathetic look and softened his gaze as he said warmly, "Hey, I'm not as pitiful as you might think. Stop imagining things!"

"I don't think you're pitiful. I just think it hadn't been easy for grandpa."

Since Alexander did not want to talk about it, Lily casually changed the subject.

Alexander was confused.

"It must have been hard for him to keep the secret while taking the burden of nurturing you."

Feeling a mix of emotions, Lily meant what she said.

As a father, Hugo also suffered from the loss of his sons.

However, he could not allow himself to wallow in sadness as he had to comfort his wife and take on the burden of caring for the family and nurturing the next generation.

Due to what had happened, he had been much stricter with Alexander.

Since Alexander was young, Hugo taught his grandson about managing the family business and kickboxing.

He even arranged all types of assassinations so that Alexander could get used to such a life.

Of course, Hugo felt sorry for Alexander.

However, he had no choice because that was the fate of a Russell family descendant.

Probably because Hugo had raised Alexander as the heir and the family had strengthened its security by arranging many bodyguards, not to mention Margaret was constantly around to make sure he was okay, Ralph was able to grow up without going through hardships.

The man enjoyed the family's wealth without realizing the sacrifices they made to obtain it. It was hard to say whether he was fortunate or not.

"It wasn't easy for grandpa."

Nodding, Alexander let out a soft sigh.

"That's why I can't be too mean to grandma."

He had tried to tolerate Margaret on trivial matters, but what Margaret did shocked and moved him.

“Yes, I understand.”

Lily would soon be a mother and knew better than ever how a parent would feel.

“”We must take good care of grandma from now on..””

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Chapter 1144

As for Ralph, Alexander would put the matter aside for two days and see what Margaret wished to do later.

Ralph drove around aimlessly and pulled over by the curb when his car almost ran out of gas.

It was midnight, and the starless sky was dark.

Several food trucks by the roadside were serving midnight snacks, and Ralph’s stomach growled as he took in the appetizing smells. He got out of his car and took a seat at a table.

“I’d like three sets of bacon cheeseburgers and a dozen beers.”

The owner took the order and returned shortly with the food and beer. He had a respite from all his trouble and humiliation as he gobbled down his burgers and drank his beer alone.

No one knew or noticed him in the boisterous crowd. He got slightly drunk when he finished more than half of his beer.

As he drank, he suddenly became overwhelmed with sadness, thinking nobody truly cared about him.

‘No one has bothered to call me even though I’ve been away for so long. All the talk about how much Mom loved me, yet she was the one who caused my downfall. Liars. She and the rest of them!’ He munched on his burger angrily, forgetting he had shut off his phone.

He downed two more beers as fashionably dressed individuals moved in and out of a nightclub across the street.

Ralph barely looked at the place. He used to frequent it, but now he could only drown his sorrows here, not knowing what his future would be.

“I’d like six sets of double cheeseburgers. Send them to the private room later, okay?”

Someone made the order and indicated the nightclub.

The food truck owner took the order, and the customer was about to leave when he spotted Ralph.

As if he was unsure, the man cocked his head and looked Ralph up and down before going over and wrapping his arms around Ralph’s shoulder laughingly.

“Hey, aren’t you that person from the Russell family? Why are you sitting here like some commoner?”

Ralph barely lifted his eyelids to glance at the person and thought the person looked familiar. He soon remembered that the man was Sean Miller, some rich kid from a small family in Kingsland.

The person used to run afoul of him but had to back down as he was no match for the Russell family.

‘It’s such a small f*cking world to run into him at this very juncture”

“F*ck off!” Ralph said gruffly and staggered up to leave.

“Hey, you haven’t paid yet!”

The food truck owner hurried out and shouted.

It was not that Ralph did not want to make the payment, but he forgot about it.

Sean, however, thuy held him back by his shoulders and mockingly said, “What? Can’t you even pay for burgers? Have you run out of money? “Oh, yes, I heard somebody from the Russell family is nothing but a fraud. I thought he descended from a wealthy family, but he turned out to be worthless as sh*t.”

Sean burst out laughing.

Ralph flared up and looked over his shoulder to throw a punch.

“F* ck you!”

Laughing and unprepared, Sean took it. He gathered himself, cursed, and returned the punch.

Chaos erupted as they fought.

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Chapter 1145

Initially, neither Ralph nor Sean got the upper hand as both took some beatings.

However, Sean's companion came to look for him and brought a group of men.

Together, they beat Ralph up and closed in on him.

As the Russell family's young master and Margaret's favorite child, nobody dared to offend him while he could push people around in Kingsland.

However, the situation had changed.

No matter how the Russells tried to suppress the news, they could not stop their relatives from talking about it, even if the housekeepers kept quiet.

Besides, as everyone thought Ralph would indeed get kicked out of the family, they did not bother about him much and turned him into a laughingstock. Ralph was losing the fight and could only wrap his arms around his head on the ground and try his best to protect his vital parts.

Even so, they continued beating him, and he felt like his bones were about to break.

Ultimately, Sean got tired and stopped.

Catching his breath, he stared at the unmoving man on the ground and spat.

"I only backed down last time because you had your family's support, but you're nothing now! Ptui! Stay out of my sight from now on, or I will beat your a*s each time we meet!"

He spat again and burst out laughing with the others before leaving.

The food truck owner feared that Ralph was dead and went to examine him.

"Sir, are you all right?"

Ralph moved slightly, slowly climbed to his feet, and staggered. He looked somewhat okay. He felt his pocket, removed a fifty-dollar bill, and slapped it onto the owner's hand.

“Keep...the change.”

He burped and tottered toward his car.

“Sir? Sir!”

The owner wanted to ask Ralph if he needed to go to the hospital, but seeing Ralph go away, he thought it was better to mind his own business and keep quiet.

Ralph got into his car, pulled his wounded muscle, and felt so much pain that he took a deep breath.

Then he shut the door, lowered the seat, and suddenly bawled.

He had never been so humiliated before. He used to push people around, but now every Tom, Dick, and Harry could make fun of him and bully him.

If the news had spread within one afternoon, he could not imagine what would happen next. He wondered how he was supposed to live a life like this.

‘Now that I can’t go back to the Russell Estate, where else could I go?’ As he cried, he thought about what “Heather” had told him earlier today. He suddenly stopped crying and sat up to search himself frantically.

Finally, he found the key in his trouser pocket.

The small and exquisite key looked shiny and seemed hardly used.

Ralph wondered why “Heather” had given him something so new.

‘Is that place truly a residence or a trap?’ He stared thoughtfully at the key for a long time and decided to visit the place.

He had nowhere to go anyway, and things could not get worse than it was.

Besides, even if Heather wanted to set him up, he was not worth the effort now that he had nothing she wanted.

He sniffled and tried in vain to start his car.

Although some gas remained, he failed to ignite the engine after a few attempts and got so upset that he slammed the wheel.

‘No wonder people say bad things come in threes!’ He left his car by the curb, hailed a cab, and told the driver to head to Lucens Apartments.

Then Ralph leaned back in his seat and fell asleep.

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Chapter 1146

After some time, the cab driver woke Ralph up.

They had traveled far and reached the suburbs.

Not knowing the exact location of the apartment, Ralph noticed he was not in a bustling area.

“Where are we?”

He looked left and right, surprised.

“Lucens Apartments, like you told me. Well, it’s too dark now, and there aren’t many streetlights because the infrastructure here isn’t that good. I bet you can recognize the place during the day.”

The driver said as he stopped the cab meter, “The fare is 30 bucks, thank you.”

Ralph searched his pockets and found only a few bucks on him.

The driver showed him a QR code.

“You can scan to pay if you want to.”

Ralph tried in vain to look for more money.

“How about credit cards?”

He had always used cash or credit cards and hardly ever made any payments using his phone as he did not need to worry about money. However, since he left the Russell Estate quickly, he realized he was short on cash.

The driver gave him an “are you kidding me?”

Ralph felt his pockets again and eventually removed his watch from his wrist.

“Will you take the watch? It’s expensive, around 40 grand.”

“40 grand?!”

The driver took the watch and examined it suspiciously. He did not want to believe Ralph, but it was late, and Ralph did not seem to be able to pay. Not wanting to waste more time, the driver rubbed the watch's face and said, "F*ck it. It's just my unlucky day."

Bewildered, Ralph tried to explain, "It truly is worth that much..."

'Would anyone pay a 30-dollar fare with a 40-grand watch?' The driver did not believe him.

"All right, all right, whatever. Just get out!"

"Don't lose the watch. When I have cash, I'll get it back from you."

Knowing that he would have a hard time ahead, Ralph could not afford to lose such an expensive watch and told the driver after he got out. The driver waved him off impatiently, closed the car window, and drove off.

Throwing a glance at the watch, he tossed it into the door pocket and muttered, "Nutcase."

Ralph stood at the entrance to the residential area and looked at apartment buildings.

The place was new but a bit far from the city. He had never thought about buying a house as he had always lived on the Russell Estate and had expected to inherit it one day.

Although the family had many commercial units and villas under their name, Ralph had never visited them before, and they were in the care of someone else.

Now that he had left the Russell family, he imagined losing all of them.

He did not think Alexander would let him keep them and was worried that he would be humiliated if he visited these places now.

"I tried to set him up without showing him any mercy, and now that he had the upper hand, he wouldn't show me any kindness either."

He did not even check his debit cards and whatnot, and he assumed Alexander had frozen them.

He looked at the key in his hand and wondered if "Heather" was telling the truth, as she had always acted strangely.

'Well, since I'm here, there's no point getting scared without checking out the place first'

Thinking so, he entered the compound. He found the apartment building, entered its elevator, and pressed the ninth-floor button.

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Chapter 1148

No longer in high spirits as before, he was crestfallen and looked helpless, as if the world had abandoned him. She used to regard him as someone who had brought joy to her, but Hannah saw herself in him instead now.

Like her, he was deserted by the world and had nowhere to go, even if he came from a wealthy family.

Feeling sorry for him and herself, she put her hand on his.

“Don’t be afraid. What’s past is past, and you still got me!”

Ralph was confused.

He noticed that the hand she placed on his had thin, closely spaced fingers and skin so fair that it was barely possible to make out the veins’ green color.

Feeling something was not right, he suddenly seized her hand.

It was so sudden that Hannah was startled, but she did not withdraw her hand and let him hold it instead.

Scrutinizing the hand, he thought for a moment and grabbed the other one. He rubbed the pads of her fingers and then her palm and hand in confusion.

Suddenly, he realized what was wrong.

He sometimes thought Heather was weird and psychopathic, and when he saw her walk into the psychiatric department, he was sure of this.

But now...

He finally knew why!

“You’re not Heather Riggs! Who the hell are you?”

Shocked by the discovery, he dropped her hands and backed off twice.

'She's not Heather! That woman has undergone all kinds of kickboxing training, and her hands were covered with calluses from the palms to the fingers. Her fingers are strong too'

Although he had never held Heather's hands, she had grabbed his shoulder and gripped his wrist when she beat her up, and he clearly remembered her fingers as powerful with prominent joints.

However, the woman before him was different. Her fingers were slender, and her joints were only visible because of her skinniness.

Also, the fingers were so soft, as if they were boneless, unlike before.

More importantly, the hands were smooth without any calluses.

'This is not right. So not right! Still, she looks exactly like Heather. Even her voice, her gait, and her expression look the same! S*hit! I'm not the one who's suffering from multiple personality disorder, am I?' Thinking so, he panicked and gawked at her.

"If you're not Heather, who the hell are you?"

Hannah was initially shocked by his reaction and then grew surprised. She involuntarily seated herself closer to him.

"You could tell?"

After all these years, besides her parents and the few who were close, nobody else could tell she and Heather were two different people, yet Ralph could recognize the differences without knowing Heather had a sister!

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Chapter 1149

Overjoyed, Hannah became worked up.

"You could tell it's me? You recognize me?"

Ralph was puzzled as she sounded and looked happy.

'How come she seems pleased that I told her she is not Heather?' He thought about it for a moment and grew less scared. He cocked his head as he looked at her.

"So it's true that you're not Heather? Who are you then?"

Hannah did not answer straight away and laughed instead.

“I told you before. Take a guess!”

“You told me before?”

Ralph was further bewildered.

‘When did she tell me who she is?’ However, Hannah only looked at him smilingly.

Unable to remember when she told him that, he saw the necklace on her neck and suddenly recalled that she said her name was Annie when she was leaving the Russell Estate.

His eyes twinkled with realization.

“You’re Annie?”

Hannah almost burst out crying and nodded vigorously.

“Yes, it’s me! It’s me!”

Ralph was glad he was right and laughed but soon felt something was amiss. He only knew her name was Annie, but he did not understand why she looked like Heather.

Besides, the name “Annie” had not appeared yesterday, and she had let him call her so when they were dating a long time ago.

‘Does it mean that..’

“Are you saying it was you when ‘Heather’ and I were spending time together?”

He thought about it and asked tentatively.

Nodding, Hannah tried to hold back her tears.

“Not just sometimes, but most of the time, it was me! My full name is Hannah Riggs. Heather is my elder twin sister.”

“Elder sister? You’re twins?”

Ralph dropped his jaw and was overwhelmed with shock.

‘Heather and Hannah are twin sisters. They are two people, and it has nothing to do with multiple personality disorder!’ He thought Heather was suffering from the disorder and almost ended up the same, thanks to them.

“So it’s real. You two are different people.”

He could not help but touch her face. Her skin was so fair and smooth that he gave her cheek a pinch, but Hannah did not budge and gazed at him gently. Her reaction further convinced Ralph that she and Heather were two different people.

‘Heather would never let me pinch her like that. Even if I only put my hand on her face, she might rip my hand off’

“Yes, it’s me! I’m your Annie!”

Hannah held his hand on her face and finally shed her tears.

Ralph felt strange seeing her cry.

‘This is amazing’

No matter what, she had the same face as Heather’s.

Although he knew it was not Heather who was crying, it was a sight to behold because they looked so alike.

His fingers traced the contour of her face. Her eyebrows, eyes, mouth, and nose were identical to Heather’s.

“How come you look so much like her?” He said in awe.

“Since the age of seven, I’ve started to imitate my elder sister in the way she walks, her manner of speech, her expression, and her quirks. I even dress the way she likes and try not to be too fat or slim. As our heights are about the same, people usually can’t tell us apart,” she explained.

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Chapter 1150

‘It’s no wonder they look so alike!’ Ralph understood better now but grew puzzled at the same time.

“Why do you want to imitate her? Just because you look like her?”

The glow in Hannah’s eyes dimmed as she said softly, “Because I want to live.”

“To live?”

“Yes.”

She nodded and lowered her gaze.

“There’s a curse among the Riggs family for generations.

We can lead a peaceful life if we give birth to a single child.

However, there will be disasters if there is more than one.

No matter how many children there are, only one will survive in the end, that is, if any survive.”

“Therefore, since we’re twins, only me or my sister can live.”

Ralph was wide-eyed and said, despite himself, “What kind of b*llshit curse is that?”

Hannah did not retort or nod her head.

She also felt the curse was ‘ b*llshit and had not believed it either.

However, her parents believed it wholeheartedly because her mother’s siblings died, and the woman was the only child who managed to lead a peaceful life.

Her mother initially wanted a child and did not expect to conceive twins.

She wanted to kill one of them during their births, but her husband stopped her, suggesting giving them a fair chance to compete and the one who proved to be a more competent candidate as the heiress to the family’s fortunes would be allowed to live.

Without a doubt, the more competent one turned out to be Heather. She excelled in everything and was more robust than Hannah.

Most importantly, she was a skilled kickboxer and competitive, while Hannah wanted a simple and worry-free life.

Only when Hannah nearly died did she learn about such a curse.

From that day on, the only reason she was allowed to live was that she was to become her sister’s cover and perform some tasks for her.

Since then, she was no longer Hannah but merely Heather’s shadow.

Her parents made this compromise to avoid murdering their child while making sure nothing wrong would happen due to the curse.

To others, they only had one daughter named Heather.

That was how she had survived until now, and no one outside the family knew who Hannah was.

Having heard all this, Ralph wondered how such a ridiculous thing could happen.

'What kind of ridiculous parents would want to kill their daughter simply because of some stupid curse? They are a bit too cruel, aren't they?'

"So you've been gentle and good to me, and Heather is the one who beat me up and injured my arm?"

He thought for a moment and finally understood.

'Now it finally makes sense.

The only reason I've got treated differently is that Heather and Hannah are two different people"

"She hurt you? Where? Is it serious?"

Hannah asked anxiously, wanting to know if he was okay.

"Pm fine!"

Ralph was happy as he held her hand.

"It doesn't hurt anymore now that you're with me. Annie, you're the only one who's truly good to me."

She was the only person who had not mocked and looked down on him now that he was down on his luck.

Instead of giving him a hard time, she offered him a place to stay, and was like his saint.

"O..."

Hearing his gentle words, Hannah blushed, and her heart pounded quickly.

Seeing her pinkish cheeks and beautiful eyes, Ralph felt a surge of desire and kissed her red lips.