

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1151

Chapter 1151

Hannah shuddered but did not shrink away and only shut her eyes nervously.

She had not kissed him since, and although she dreamed about him kissing her, the moment she woke up, she would find herself back inside the dark basement.

Ralph taught her what kissing was all about and what falling in love was like.

He showed her how wonderful life was outside the island and that she could still be herself without becoming someone's substitute.

Their warm lips met, serving to comfort each other.

Ralph kissed her lightly and tentatively before he let himself go and slightly bit her lips.

The slight pain was timely, reminding her that all this was real and not a dream.

Hannah wrapped her arms around his back, holding him close as they became short of breath.

Ralph slowly lay down, bringing her along.

Then he rolled over and got on top of her.

Gazing down, he saw her misty eyes and glistening lips.

'Heather could never have shown such a sensual and amorous look!'

"Annie, oh my Annie!"

He muttered and lowered his head to kiss her neck and ear.

Hannah's longing surged like waves.

She looked forward to it but was nervous, unaware of what would happen.

All she could do was embrace him as if he were a floating log she could hold onto in a wavy sea.

Ralph's fingers reached inside her clothes, but as they touched her skin, Hannah shuddered and held his hand.

“No, don’t.” He frowned, puzzled.

“Why not? You’re not willing?”

“No, I...not now.”

She pushed him away and sat up to straighten her clothes, her heart pumping fast.

“I get it.”

Seeing her so, Ralph lost his mood and sighed.

“You’re right. I’m a loser without anything now. I wouldn’t have a place to stay if it weren’t for you. I’m not being fair treating you like this.”

Hannah noticed him getting depressed and hurriedly tried to console him.

“No, that’s not it! That’s not the reason. I could barely come today, and I must get back now, or my sister will get suspicious. S- Still, we can hang out openly once I complete my plan.”

“Hang out openly?”

Ralph was confused.

“Didn’t you say you must be your sister’s cover thanks to the curse? Is she willing to set you free, or do you have to live like this forever?”

Hannah pursed her lips and revealed a mysterious smile.

“No, she would never set me free. I could never be anything but my sister’s shadow unless I were dead. Anyway, I devised a plan to help me escape. It’s going to work, and I’ll be myself soon!”

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Chapter 1152

“What plan?”

Ralph was curious.

“I can’t tell you yet, but I’ll let you know when I succeed,”

Hannah said softly, seeing his somewhat shocked expression, "It's not that I want to hide it from you, but I'm not sure if it'll work. Anyway, for our future, I have to take the risk!"

At the mention of "our future,"

Ralph felt touched and held her dainty hand as he said softly, "You saw what happened at the Russell Estate yesterday. I might have nothing left, and people would mock and look down on me. Are you sure you're willing to be with me now?"

"Yes, I am!"

She buried herself into his chest and said gently, "Those people know nothing about you. What do they know? They're clueless about your ambitions. You've tried hard and are unlucky because your mom didn't help you. It's not your fault but theirs!"

Growing up in such an environment, Hannah had a twisted worldview and thought everything was unfair.

'If parents could kill their children for a baseless curse, why should we care about kinship? 'So what if Ralph isn't related to Margaret by blood? She raised him for many years, but how could she expose him before all those people? What's Ralph going to do for the rest of his life now?

'These people are cruel, and Ralph is simply too pitiful. He's just like me, deserted by the world. The world is huge, yet it has no place for us"

Her words moved Ralph.

Only her words have resonated with him since yesterday.

He never expected that it would be this woman who understood him the most.

Ralph gritted his teeth as he held her tight.

"Yes! It's not my fault. Everything went well at first, but they were the ones who deserted and wronged me!"

"Don't give up because you still have me! There will be hope as long as we stay together."

Hannah felt blissful at this very moment. She could finally embrace the man she loved as herself, and the man loved her too—and only her.

They needed each other and were there for each other.

'From now on, I'm no longer alone!'

"Yes, I won't be defeated. I still need to plan for our future!"

He had no idea how at the moment, but since Hannah had said so, he decided not to wallow in sorrow.

'As long as I stay alive, there'll be hope!' Hannah looked at him and said, "Don't worry too much for now and get some rest in the coming two days. Although it's small here and a bit far from the city, it's quiet, and no one will disturb you. There are snack bars and supermarkets downstairs, and here's some money for you. I'll visit you whenever I can."

Ralph held her hand.

"You're leaving?"

"Yes, I've been out for too long, and I was only allowed to leave because I had to do something for Heather. She has become lax with me lately because I did everything she asked me to, but I can't risk going back too late, or she might get suspicious."

After a pause, she added, "Don't call or text me. I'll contact you when I have the chance. Please wait for me, okay?"

Ralph looked into her eyes and could not bear for her to leave. He pulled her into his chest, lowered his head, and kissed her hard and sincerely.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1153

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1153—After quite some time, Ralph let her go and said, "Annie, I'll be waiting for you."

This moved her more than anything.

Hannah looked at him affectionately.

"Okay."

She could not bear to leave, but she had no choice since Heather was the housekeeper.

If Hannah did not do everything she wanted, the woman would not give Hannah the freedom to leave her sight.

If she wasn't careful enough and Heather discovered what she was doing, everything she had planned would fail.

She told herself to be patient for the plan to succeed.

'I'll be free when it happens!' After ensuring her face was well covered, she took out a mirror and checked her reflection when she went downstairs.

Seeing her lips slightly swollen, she knew Heather might suspect something was wrong.

After some thought, she neared a roadside garden plot and stared at the concrete edge along it before she clenched her teeth and slammed her lips onto it.

Jammed between her teeth by the blunt edge, her lips hurt so much that she shed tears.

They soon became even more swollen as her mouth bled.

Checking her reflection a few times, she grew certain that Heather would not suspect her looking like this.

Back at home, she guessed that Heather hadn't woken up yet, as Chump was still guarding the bedroom door on the second floor.

Seeing her enter the house, he only lowered his gaze without saying a word.

Pointing toward the basement, she indicated that she would return to her room and await her sister's instructions.

Chump did not answer while Hannah quietly returned to her room.

Shutting her bedroom door, she heaved a sigh of relief and thought that she should have stayed longer in the apartment if she knew Heather was still asleep.

After some thought, she opened the drawer of her desk, felt about its innermost part, and removed a small bottle of medicine from a secret compartment.

The medicine that the hospital had prescribed had worked well.

Coupled with the knowledge she had learned about the medicinal qualities of some foods and chronic toxicity, she believed she would succeed soon.

Not only had Heather vomited blood more frequently, but her mental state had also deteriorated as she became sleepier.

Hannah was surprised by the result, as she hadn't expected the symptoms to appear so soon.

Hannah knew that since her sister Heather planned to return to the Riggs Estate, it would be tough to carry out the plan again, so she knew she had to move quickly.

She gazed at the bare, shiny bottle as her fingers turned it around.

' Yes, I've already removed its wrapping. I'm not that dumb, am I?' She had not wanted to do this, but her sister had kept pushing her, even though she simply wished to be herself.

'If there could be only one person left, why can't that person be me instead of Heather?'

'We human beings are selfish! It's about time I become selfish for once!' Margaret only woke up after having slept for two full days.

Although she was fine and simply suffered from extreme agitation, she needed a good rest considering her age and feebleness.

Lily happened to pay her a morning visit when she was waking up.

Surprised to see her opening her eyes, she asked warmly, "Grandma, how are you feeling?"

The older woman blinked, still slightly disoriented to get her bearings.

"Grandma, it's me, Lily," she said softly as she observed her response.

The doctor told them not to agitate her anymore.

"Oh, all right."

Thinking clearly, she tried to push herself up, and Lily hurriedly helped her.

"Slowly. Are you hungry? Would you like to eat anything? How about garlic bread and mushroom soup? I'll get someone to bring them."

Propping up the pillows, she helped Margaret sit up and turned to call a housekeeper when the older woman held her hand.

"Lily, wait."

Lily stopped and turned around to look at her.

Margaret gazed up at her.

"How long have I slept?"

“Two days...”

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Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1154–“Two days?”

Not expecting to have slept for so long, she was taken aback for a moment and wondered what happened after she fainted.

“Alex...”

“He’s downstairs and hasn’t left home yet. Would you like to see him? I’ll go and get him.”

“There’s no hurry,” Margaret said.

“I must have troubled you for the past two days.”

Lily shook her head.

“No trouble at all. It’s Aunt Celine who’s been taking care of you.”

“Ah, Celine...”

Letting out a sigh, Margaret gazed ahead into space while still holding her hand.

“Do you...”

She hesitated but could not bear to finish the question. It was getting awkward.

She wanted to get someone to announce that Margaret had awoken and to prepare her some food, but the older woman did not let go of her hand.

Even worse, Lily felt she should talk to her but was afraid she would say something to enrage her.

After a while, Margaret diverted her gaze back to Lily. Her lips moved as she wanted to say something, but she hesitated.

However, even if she had not said it out loud, Lily could guess what she wanted to ask.

Seeing that Margaret seemed to be doing okay, she asked tentatively, “You wanted to ask about Uncle Ralph, didn’t you?”

Margaret was astonished.

“You’re still willing to call him ‘Uncle’?”

‘Ralph has tried to set them up and even stole the secret handbook.

Still, after what he’s done, she’s still willing to address him as her uncle?’ “Alexander calls him that, so I do too.” She smiled and gave the back of Margaret’s hand a gentle pat, as if to soothe her.

“You must be hungry. We talk after I get you something to eat, okay?”

Seeing her sincere gaze, Margaret slowly nodded and finally let go of her hand.

Lily smiled and turned to go downstairs.

Having just finished his breakfast, Alexander adjusted his tie and was about to go out the door when he saw Lily coming downstairs.

“Has Grandma woken up yet?”

“She has. That’s why I’m getting someone to prepare some food for her.” She smiled.

Alexander was surprised.

“Really? I’ll go and see her then.”

“Hold on,” she said, “Grandma’s not herself yet since she just woke up, but she wanted to ask about Ralph. Do you think we should tell her that we haven’t found him?”

Alexander shook his head.

“Better not. The doctor says not to agitate her for the time being. Let’s keep it from her until we find him.”

Lily nodded.

“I agree. Then we say it’s best to let him cool down first, and we have someone following him. After he thinks it through in two days, he’ll come back to see Grandma.”

“Well, that’s the best we can do for now,” he said.

He initially thought Ralph only went out to calm himself down and would eventually return, having nowhere to go.

However, after two nights, they still could not locate him, and there was no news of him checking into any hotels.

At last, they received news of him fighting with Sean and his men by the roadside, but only his car was found abandoned there. Alexander was puzzled and sent his men to find out where Ralph went.

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Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1155

chapter will update soon

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1156

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1156—Although they were not blood-related, Margaret had raised Ralph as her own for many years, so it was difficult for her to cut him loose.

“Grandma, it’s not up to me but him. He still hasn’t thought it through and refused to return home. Let’s discuss it when he does, okay?”

He added, “It’s time for me to go to the office. Have a good rest, Grandma.”

Lily came in, bringing the food as he was about to leave.

“Please take care of her.” He said and left.

Lily did not hear what they were talking about but could have guessed it.

“Grandma, you must be hungry. Have some garlic bread and mushroom cream soup, but eat slowly.”

Lily sat by the bed with the tray on her lap, dipped the bread into the soup, and offered it to Margaret.

Margaret wanted to take the whole plate instead.

“It’s okay. You’re pregnant. You don’t have to serve me.”

“Let me do it. I’m still early in my pregnancy, so don’t worry.” Lily said with a chuckle.

“Stop insisting. I’ll laze around when you feel better, okay?”

Margaret stopped insisting and let Lily feed her the slice of bread.

Margaret looked at her granddaughter-in-law smilingly.

After experiencing an upheaval, she changed her mindset so much that her gaze was different now.

‘I couldn’t stand the sight of her before this, but now she’s become a sight for sore eyes”

‘Her face looks like a peeled egg. This young woman has perfect, smooth skin without any pockmarks or birthmarks. Even if she is pregnant, she still has a great figure, and we can’t tell she’s even carrying a baby when one looks at her from behind”

Lily’s eyelashes naturally unfurled as she looked down at the soup.

‘ She’s so beautiful. No wonder Alex likes her and listens to everything she says”

“Grandma, open your mouth.”

Lily tried to feed Margaret and noticed her staring unblinkingly.

“Do I have something on my face?”

Margaret gave Lily such a strange gaze that Lily wondered if her face was dirty.

“No. I wondered why I didn’t realize you’ve been such a good granddaughter-in-law. I shouldn’t have made things difficult for you.”

Margaret sounded regretful.

Stunned for a moment, Lily shook her head smilingly.

“No, you weren’t making things difficult for me. I only considered it as a test you had for me.”

The fact was that Margaret had never made Lily’s life miserable.

Indeed, she spoke unkindly and put on airs, but as Lily never gave in, she did not suffer much with Alexander on her side.

Instead, it was Margaret who was upset by her.

Therefore, now that it was over, Lily had gradually put it behind her without holding a grudge.

“You’re such a kind-hearted girl. Alex is a lucky man.”

Margaret revealed a smile, which faltered as she thought about something.

“Too bad Ralph is not as lucky.”

She sighed heavily.

‘Ralph..’

Thinking about that day, Lily said, “Don’t be too negative. From what I saw, Ms. Riggs cares about him. Perhaps she would be there for him in times of need.”

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1157

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1157—“Heather Riggs?”

Margaret mentioned the name and shook her head with pursed lips.

“I doubt so.”

“Grandma...”

“Although I sometimes make silly mistakes, I’m a good judge of character at my age. I initially chose her so Ralph could benefit from her family’s influence, and her capability could...”

Thinking that she had wanted to help Ralph seize power with the Riggs’ assistance, Margaret stopped saying what was on her mind.

‘How foolish was I?! I almost ruined the Russell family. If I did, how would I face Hugo in the afterlife?’

“Their relationship is based on mutual interest. Now that Ralph has ended up like this, I only hope she won’t kick him when he’s down.”

Lily did not entirely agree with Margaret and wanted to tell her that a housekeeper saw “Heather” as the last person who spoke to him that day, and the woman even kissed him before she left.

However, thinking that this did not concern her and that it was not her but the housekeeper who witnessed the whole thing, she decided to let it pass.

“Lily, open the nightstand’s second drawer.”

Margaret turned her head away from the offered slice of bread to indicate that she had had enough and gestured in that direction.

Lily took a look, put down the bread and tray, and got up, pointing.

“Here?”

“Yes, that’s it. Pull it open.”

Lily hesitated for a moment and did so.

It was empty except for a seemingly high-quality black velvet box.

“You see the box? Take it out,” Margaret said.

Lily reached her hand in and took the box.

“Is this the one, Grandma?”

Margaret nodded, took the box, and gently rubbed her fingers against its surface as though she feared damaging it.

Lily looked on curiously, knowing it must contain something important to Margaret.

After caressing it, the older woman pressed on an exquisite latch on its front and opened the box.

In it lay an emerald ring that looked gorgeous, with the gemstone so clear and pure in its green that it gave off an unassuming gleam of luxury.

“This has been passed down from my grandmother to my mother and then to me.”

Margaret held the ring wistfully while recalling her past and youth.

“When I married Alexander’s grandpa, my mother gave this to me. I came from a large family, too, and my family has always passed this ring down to the daughters. Today I’m passing it to you.”

Lily was astounded.

“Grandma, no, this is too valuable!”

The ring was so much more valuable than the bracelet.

Lily knew it was not only expensive, but it also was a symbol of heritage.

'I can't accept something so valuable.I don't deserve it"

"Listen to me!"

Margaret shoved it into her hand and said, "According to custom, I should pass it to Celine, but she..."

She heaved a sigh.

"I haven't taught her well, and I bear much responsibility for how she ended up.Now you're the Russell family's mistress, and you must take care of it in the future.Since your role is to help Alex keep the family together, it's only natural I pass it to you."

"Grandma..."

"Just take it.It's a gift not just from me but also from your grandpa.It's not just the ring.I'm counting on you and Alex to take care of the Russell family.I hope you remember what I said and bring the family to greater heights,"

Margaret meant every word she said.

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Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1158—Lily did not know what to say.

Unable to say no, she let Margaret hold her hand and put the ring on her finger.

Since her fingers were slender, the older woman put it on her thumb, and it fit perfectly.

Margaret laughed.

"I heard some of the heads of families and royalties wore thumb rings in the old days.You're just meant to wear it like this."

"Thank you, Grandma," she said softly as she felt the weight of the ring.

Ralph had a deep slumber and felt more spirited when he woke up.

However, the apartment was so empty that there was nothing to eat there, and he could not cook anything without utensils.

All he could do was order takeout.

Fortunately, he could order food and drinks online with the money Hannah had left for him.

While checking the money she had transferred to him, he thought it ironic that he would survive on a woman's money one day.

Used to a life of extravagance, he could put his expenses on the tab whenever he did not have cash, and people might even pay for him.

Although he was not the head of the Russell family, he was Alexander's uncle.

But now...

'Damn you, Sean Miler! How dare you beat me? I'll rip your limbs off when I make a comeback! Still, can I ever make a comeback?' The glow in his eyes dimmed as he thought about it.

He moodily kicked off a nearby stool, got up, and neared the window, where he looked downstairs.

It was a nice neighborhood, but it was nothing compared to where he used to stay, and the whole apartment was smaller than his old bathroom.

'It's all Alex and mom's fault that I ended up in this state! Mom is heartless! Would they be so ruthless as to seize all of my assets?' 1 Ralph considered it and tried to order takeout through a website.

He learned to use his credit card to make the payment, and it worked! He almost jumped for joy seeing the transaction go through, as it meant his card had not been frozen and he could still use it.

He imagined that they either had not thought of freezing his card or were attempting to sabotage him in other ways. He did not care much for now and ordered a great deal of stuff to be delivered to the apartment.

'These shall be my gifts to Annie to repay her for what she's done. The place would look less empty with all the stuff. She's going to be in for a surprise when she comes because she won't let me contact her'

With his orders delivered one by one, the apartment was soon packed.

Standing there, he felt the place was too small and wondered if he could still enter his properties, seeing that his credit card could still work.

'Perhaps they haven't changed the keys yet?' He could no longer wait to check after concluding that, so he did so immediately.

'If I still could go into those properties, doesn't it mean that mom could not bear to part with me, and I still might have a place in the family?' He tried to recall, and he remembered that there was an entirely digitized villa not too far from the apartment.

Since he only needed the passcode to get in, he left immediately to see if his suspicions were correct.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1159

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1159—The villa was not too far away.

With the money he had, he requested a ride online and was able to get there fast.

The security guards at the housing estate recognized him and did not stop him.

Reaching the villa without a hitch, he triple-checked the house number.

There were many properties under his name, including condos and villas in and outside of Kingsland.

He could not remember all of them, but he did remember this unit as it was only purchased two years ago.

Having been involved in the real estate industry for the longest time, the influential Russell family had bought the whole piece of land, and a few of the best units were reserved for them when the project was completed.

Ralph did not care much about his properties, as he had never stayed there.

Thinking that he could own everything once he took over the company, he never thought these houses deserved his attention.

However, things had changed.

A house like this could become his shelter, and if he sold it, he could lead a comfortable life for a while.

With the same money, an ordinary spender might have enough to support the rest of their life.

He quickly entered the simple passcode, which was his birthday.

It was always his birthday because he needed help remembering the various passcodes for so many houses.

The door was unlocked with a beep.

Ralph's eyes lit up as he quickly pushed the door open and walked in.

It was nicely tidied up and spotless, as the cleaners came regularly.

Since it had not been lived in for a long time, it showed no sign of human presence, but it was indeed a much better place than Hannah's small apartment.

Standing in the huge living area, he wanted to laugh triumphantly.

Not in poverty, he still had his properties and money, which boosted his confidence.

'However..'

Standing akimbo, he looked around and suddenly thought of a question.

'I might be able to stay here for now, but Alexander would soon locate me. Where could I go when he took back the house? Also, where can I go if they kick me out of the family? I've no one to depend on but Hannah'

He thought about it and fished out his phone.

It had been turned off most of the time for the past two days, and he had only briefly checked it a few times before shutting it off again.

There were unanswered calls and messages from unknown numbers, and seeing that his mother had not contacted him, he assumed she was cutting him loose.

His ego would not allow him to return and beg mercy from the family, but he had to yield to reality. He could not imagine surviving if he was left with nothing.

After some thought, he finally called the number.

"Mom?"

Margaret continued to sleep for a while after she ate. She was tired, but eating the food and sleeping well had given her new energy.

It was then that the phone rang, waking her up. She jerked awake before she heard the ring, as if she could feel it.

Unsure if she was dreaming, she initially thought she had an auditory hallucination.

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Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1160—Collecting herself, she realized the phone was indeed ringing.

Taking it from the nightstand, she checked the caller and hurriedly answered, “Ralph, is it you? Where are you? Why aren’t you coming back?”

Ralph was surprised. He never expected such a reaction from his mother.

She sounded worried and concerned and was not as heartless and icy as the other day.

“Mom...”

He barely knew what else to say. He had mixed feelings toward her.

She had adored him for years, but at the last minute, she betrayed him.

“Ralph? Ralph?”

Not getting an answer, Margaret tried to calm down and let out a sigh.

“Are you...still blaming me?”

“Why did you do that?”

Clenching his fists, he was on the verge of tears as he sat on a nearby sofa arm.

“How could you do that to me? You’ve ruined my life, do you realize that? How could you be...so heartless?”

Margaret was unable to hold back tears as he questioned her.

“I wasn’t being heartless. I simply couldn’t betray the family!”

She cried and said, “You have no idea how I struggled in agony when I read the DNA report.

You’re my favorite son, and I never thought “Then why didn’t you tell me earlier? Did you enjoy making a fool of me in front of so many people?”

He had called to seek forgiveness so his mother could let him return home, but he grew so angry that he forgot about his goal.

"I wanted to keep it from you at first!"

She could hardly speak as she sobbed.

"If the truth had brought me such agony, I knew it would devastate you, and I'd rather be the only one who suffers from it. I told you not to go and burn your bridges, but you wouldn't listen! "T even told you to stop your plan that morning, but did you listen to me?"

Margaret wanted him to know that she was in anguish over having to expose the secret.

If she could choose, she wanted to take the secret to her grave so that no one, especially him, would know. She wished that he could remain a member of the family and continue to enjoy wealth for the rest of his life, even though he could amount to nothing.

However, things did not go as she had wanted, and she had no choice.

She did not want to expose the secret, but she could not allow an actual descendant to be kicked out of the family. She came forth and told the truth, but every word she said stung her deeply.

"If you had told me straight about my...birth, wouldn't I listen to you? Besides, who knows if the DNA report is fake? You could just treat me as your son, as I've always treated you as my birth mother.

If you keep it a secret, I'd never know it, and I'll always be a member of the Russell family! Why couldn't you just help me then? I almost succeeded!"

Clenching his teeth, he thought he was only a step away from success, but his mother, the one person he trusted most, had sabotaged him and caused his downfall instead.

"You wouldn't have succeeded."

Margaret sniffled and said in a husky voice, "Even if I didn't say anything, you wouldn't have succeeded either."