

## Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1161

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1161—"That's not possible!"

Ralph did not believe he would not have succeeded. He had everything well-prepared, and his mother's betrayal was the only miscalculation.

"How would I lose if you hadn't sided with Alex? No way! There's no f\*cking away!" "I guess you're unaware that Alex knew about your birth long ago, even before me, but he told no one about it. If you don't push him too far, he won't expose you, but you..."

Margaret only learned about it later, but Alexander knew about it long ago.

Being the head of the family, he had sorted through the clues and discovered the truth, but he refrained from exposing it out of consideration for his grandma and because Ralph grew up in the family.

Most importantly, as Hugo was the one who brought Ralph into the family and he had been keeping it a secret, Alexander would not tell anyone about it out of respect for his grandpa.

However, Ralph had forced Alexander into a corner and unwittingly brought himself closer to his own downfall.

"What?"

He had never expected Alexander to know and keep it a secret. He found it hard to believe.

"No way! No f\*cking way! He would have kicked me out of the family long ago if he had known. He wouldn't have allowed me to stay until now, let alone hold the family meeting. That makes no sense at all! "Mom, he must've duped you! You think he's a nice and generous guy, do you? If he is magnanimous, he should announce to all our relatives that I'm still a member of the Russell family and that someone had maliciously faked the DNA report. He must also promise not to take away everything under my name, including the properties!"

Ralph looked around and thought he could challenge Alexander to do that for him.

"Doesn't Alex want to show he's generous and forgiving? Then he should let bygones be bygones. Then I can at least keep what belongs to me"

"Ralph..."

Margaret heaved a long sigh and became speechless.

‘Shouldn’t he be repenting now?’

“The DNA report is genuine.If Alex had announced it in front of so many family members, there wouldn’t be a reason to change the statement.As for your properties...”

After some hesitation, Margaret continued, “It’s up to Alex since he’s the head of the family.But if you want—”

Ralph angrily interjected, “You’ve deceived me! All the talk about how much you love me was a lie, wasn’t it? You knew I’m not your real son, so you tried to make a fool out of me, isn’t that right? You told me everything belongs to me, and now you’re giving me nothing! Everyone in the Russell family is a liar! Fine.I’ll destroy everything if you don’t want to give me anything!”

Enraged, Ralph got up and flipped a coffee table with a kick.

Then he grabbed a chair and smashed it into the TV before him.

“Nothing! You’re giving me nothing!”

He thought of the things the family had taken from him and did not hesitate to destroy them.

The thunderous crashing and banging echoed through the phone.

Margaret was stunned, not knowing what her son was doing.

“Ralph, what are you doing? Don’t hurt yourself! What are you doing? Where on earth are you? Lily, Celine, help!”

Desperate to know what was happening, Margaret could only shout for help.

Ralph heard his mother but thought she was upset that he was destroying the family’s belongings and asked someone to stop him.He shouted to the phone furiously, “Call anyone you like, but I will destroy everything I can’t get my hands on!”

He hung up and continued to thrash the place.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1162**

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1162–Ralph kept thrashing the place until he ran out of strength and breath.

As he stared at the wreckage, all he could hear was his mother's echoing reply that she would let Alexander decide because he was the head of the family.

Ralph maniacally laughed till tears emerged from the corners of his eyes.

'My mother, who had always doted on me, immediately did an about-face, knowing I'm not her real son.

'She used to tell me that she had planned everything for me and that I should be the head of the family, but now? She has accepted Alexander and her claims of loving me are bullsh\*t! I'm nobody to them if I'm not their blood relative.

'Now they stoop to wanting to take everything back.

In that case, I'll destroy them so they can't enjoy using them either!' He fished out a lighter from his pocket and lit the curtain.

As it quickly caught fire, he tugged at the curtain and threw it onto the sofa.

As they were made of highly flammable materials, the fire spread rapidly.

Thick smoke filled the house as the fire grew more prominent.

He turned and ran outward. He stopped at the door, looked around coldly, and turned to leave.

Meanwhile, Margaret anxiously got off the bed and nearly tripped.

As she lurched out of the bedroom, Lily and Celine hurried over, having heard her.

"What's the matter?"

Margaret blubbered while holding the phone, "It's Ralph! He..."

Celine quickly took the phone.

"Hello?" She looked at Lily.

"He hung up."

"He seemed to be smashing something, and there was a lot of noise. I don't know where he is, but I worry he'll hurt himself." Margaret was desperate as she turned pale.

After some thought, Lily asked, "Don't panic.

Did Ralph mention his location? Did he make any demands? Why would he want to thrash stuff?”

Margaret shook her head as Celine seated her on a chair.

“He wanted to return and keep his properties. He also wants Alex to announce that the DNA report is fake. I said this is up to Alex to decide, and Ralph...got angry and started to break stuff.” She wanted to tell Ralph that it was up to Alexander to decide whether or not to kick him out of the family.

She also intended to tell Ralph he could keep his properties, and she would even give him hers.

However, he lost his temper before she could finish. She desperately wanted to explain, but he simply did not listen.

“what the hell was he thrashing stuff for?” Celine said, “Does he think he can change anything or scare anyone by doing so?”

“Grandma, think carefully. What else did he tell you?” Lily asked calmly.

“He...”

Margaret knitted her brows and tried hard to remember.

“Oh, Ralph said he would destroy everything if he can’t have them. What is he trying to destroy?”

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1163**

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1163—“Grandma, calm down. I’ll send someone to look for him right away.”

Lily turned to Celine.

“Please take care of grandma.”

Celine looked at Lily and nodded.

Lily immediately rushed downstairs, holding the phone.

After informing Alexander of this incident, she sent someone to look for Ralph, particularly at properties under his name.

It did not take long before they received news about what happened.

The security team found the burning house at the housing estate and promptly reported it to the authorities while the fire trucks came to put out the fire.

When Lily and Alexander rushed over, the fire department had nearly extinguished the fire.

The once extravagant villa was now in ruins, and the security guards took inspection notes.

Alexander stood quietly before the wreckage with a frown.

“Ralph did this.” Lily’s tone showed she was sure.

The standard procedure required checking CCTV footage, but they already knew the answer.

The house never had any problems prior.

Every time the Russell family renovated their houses, they always considered fire safety, and short circuits could not have caused the fire.

Besides, the cleaners would tidy up the place every few days.

The fire happened after Ralph made the call, so the culprit could only be him.

“He called grandma and said he would destroy what he couldn’t get,” Lily said calmly and thought of something.

“That means other houses and properties...”

“He won’t have the chance again!” Alexander said coldly.

The fire happened because they did not know Ralph’s whereabouts and had not thought he would do anything so extreme.

With them taking precautions from now on, he would not succeed so easily in the future.

‘I bet he must be busy trying to hide after causing such a scene’

Lily looked at Alexander and asked, “What are we going to do about him?”

Not wanting to agitate Margaret, Alexander had tried not to be too mean to Ralph, but this man had gone insane.

“Let’s locate him first!”

He turned around sternly.

Alexander was right.

All Ralph could think of was to go into hiding after causing havoc.

He did not expect things to end up this way.

Ralph acted impulsively and felt great about it at the time, but he grew afraid of seeing the fire from afar as he left.

‘Hatred and anger blinded me, but would the police arrest me for setting the fire?’ Ralph grew scared with that thought in mind.

He had nowhere to go and could only return to Hannah’s apartment.

As he had ordered a lot of food before this, he could hide there, although he did not know for how long.

He thought about checking the news with his phone to see if there was news about him setting the fire, but as he brought up the webpage, he remembered that the police could track his position using his phone and quickly shut it off.

Ralph threw his phone aside like it was burning and sat crouching on the floor with his back leaning against the sofa, his chest tightening.

‘Now I have nothing.F\*cking nothing!’ He thought he could beg for their mercy and persuade them to let him return, but he could never do that now.

‘Alex would never let me off the hook after setting the house on fire.I’m done for and beyond salvation now!’

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1164**

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1164–Heather was getting weaker every day and had put off her plan to return to the Riggs Estate.

Now, even getting out of bed was proving difficult for her.

She began to doubt whether the secret handbook was actually authentic.

After giving it much thought, she realized that practicing the skills in the secret handbook had made her weaker.

'Could the handbook be fake, and I brought harm unto myself because of that?' After further inspection, she found its writings and drawings to be brilliant.

There were no problems with the illustrations either.

Even though the moves were different from the usual ones, nothing in the handbook was strange or went against common sense.

As for the enhancement of vitality, Heather had been trying hard lately and could feel the changes in her.

However, she vomited blood more often and felt her energy draining fast.

Growing weaker in strength, she was constantly groggy, and her waking hours became shorter.

She knew something was off, but she could not tell exactly what was wrong with her.

"Chump..." She said it weakly, but Chump still showed up in a flash.

"Ms.Riggs?"

"Bring me a doctor," she said softly, with her eyes half-closed.

"A doctor?" Chump was surprised.

Heather had never needed to see a doctor since she was mostly in great shape due to her kickboxing training. She was rarely ill and had taken no medication despite the occasional flu or fever. She only needed to rest and recuperate when she suffered injuries.

As far as Chump could remember, this was the first time she asked for a doctor.

"Yes."

Heather nodded, but she knew why Chump was surprised.

"I know there's something wrong with me, but I can't go to the hospital. Please get me a reliable doctor. I'd like to know what's wrong with me."

"Are you okay, Ms.Riggs?" Chump asked nervously.

Heather shook her head and slowed her breathing down. She found it exhausting even to say a few words.

“I’m okay for now. Just don’t let the outsiders know about it. Do this quietly and return quickly.”

“Yes, Ms. Riggs!”

Chump hurried off.

Heather closed her eyes, feeling tired and sleepy but unable to nod off.

Having no energy, she felt it was hard to move her arms. She struggled to lift one and managed only to wiggle her fingertips.

‘This is horrible! My condition is worse than I imagined’

Her brain was foggy, and she tried to go through the instructions of the secret handbook she had memorized but could not find anything wrong with them.

‘Perhaps I should confront Alexander about this? Could he have set me up? Or, if the manual is real, I’m on the cusp of a breakthrough, and the result would be a significant increase in my vitality’

She vaguely heard a noise made by the door.

Even though she did not hear footsteps, she could tell by the slight breeze that someone had come in.

Without opening her eyes, Heather asked, “Chump, back so soon?”

However, on second thought, she knew it could not be him.

Even if the door were open, Chump would never enter without knocking.

Despite her condition, she was still alert enough to open her eyes and see a shadowy figure entering the room from behind her.

The person said with a chuckle, “Chump? He won’t be coming back.”

Stunned, Heather struggled to open her eyes wide enough to determine who the person was.

“It’s you?”



## Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1165

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1165—"Yes, it's me, my good sister."

Hannah smiled as she strolled to the bed and looked down at Heather.

"What's wrong? Were you expecting anyone else to visit you?"

"How dare you?!"

Heather snapped coldly.

"Without my permission, you have the nerve to—"

"Have the nerve to do what?"

Hannah cut her off with a chuckle.

"To talk to you this way, or to enter your room without your permission, or... to leave that dark, damp, and sh\*tty basement?"

"You..."

It was only then that Heather realized something was off about the woman in front of her.

Looking different, she was no longer the same Hannah who used to do everything she was told. She put the top of her hair up because her fringe was short, and unlike Heather, she was wearing makeup.

One could easily tell them apart now, as Hannah looked nothing like her at a glance.

Although she wore Heather's clothes, she matched them differently and did not look like her usual self.

Hearing her mocking words and seeing her defiant stare, Heather threw her a cold glance before she looked away and closed her eyes. She said icily, "You wish to take my place?"

"Yes, I am, and I will end your tyranny!"

Hannah said as she checked her manicured fingernails.

Having to undergo kickboxing training, Heather never had a manicure, and she would not enjoy it anyway.

Therefore, Hannah could never have one, either, even though she wanted to.

'From now on, Heather won't be breathing down my neck, and [ can do whatever I want without having to live according to her interests!' Heather laughed.

"You?"

She sounded condescending as she thought, 'Hannah hasn't even dared to raise her voice or look up in my presence because she doesn't know kickboxing. She's trying to challenge me, which is as absurd as a tiny rat telling a cat it wants to eat her'

Ever if she were unwell and could not get out of bed, Heather would never take her sister seriously.

Hannah was upset at being snubbed.

"Yes, me! Why? Don't you believe it?"

Heather did not even bother to reply.

Seeing how Heather closed her eyes and paid no attention to her, Hannah flew into a rage.

'It has always been this way. Heather has never taken me seriously'" Heather had always been their parents' preferred child because she was superior to Hannah in every way.

Hanna' was initially unaware that her parents had decided to keep just one of them and had little interest in caring for her.

Hannah later learned the harsh truth that she had only stayed alive because of Heather and somehow became indebted to her.

Since Heather had asked their parents to keep her alive and allow Hannah to be her cover, Hannah was given a chance to live, and she was expected to be grateful to her sister for the rest of her life.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1167**

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1167—Everything happened so suddenly that Heather did not have the strength to resist—she could not, even if she wanted to.

After patting her own face with Heather's hand a few times, Hannah stopped and spat, "My dear sister, this was how you'd hit me in the past. Of course, you'd never hit my face. After all, you still need to use it to help you with things. Now, I'm not scared of you anymore! I don't have to be you anymore! I want to be myself!"

"Be yourself?"

Heather sneered.

"Who do you think you are? What do you even have? Even our parents don't acknowledge you. To them, Heather Riggs is the only daughter in the Riggs family. No one in this world would know who Hannah Riggs is.

"You want to be yourself? Wake up, Hannah. You died a long time ago. The Riggs family only has one daughter, and that is me, Heather Riggs!"

Heather's words were supposed to come off strong, but she could hardly make a sound with her frail body.

Every sentence she said sounded weak.

Even so, it made Heather so angry that her eyes almost burst into flames.

However, it was a sensitive topic for Hannah.

This was what she cared about the most, but no one in this world knew her.

Hannah Riggs never existed, and she was nothing.

Even her parents would not acknowledge her.

"Nonsense! You're lying!"

Hannah yelled frantically, covering her ears.

When Heather noticed Hannah tearing at the seams after being provoked, Heather continued sneering and said, "Take a good look in the mirror at how crazy you look.

Even if I lie here, unable to move, you can try and see if anyone out there will listen to you.

"Do you honestly think you can replace me? Wake up! You're just my shadow!"

“Shut up! Shut up!”

Hannah began screaming hysterically before slapping Heather hard on the face.

The slap sent Heather into shock for a moment, and even Hannah was stunned while staring at her hand.

She could not believe she had slapped Heather.

After a long while, Heather growled in a trembling voice, “How dare you hit me?!”

She had never expected Hannah to have the courage to hit her.

After all, it was always the other way around.

When was it ever Hannah’s turn to do the beating? No one had laid a finger on Heather before.

Even her parents were reluctant to touch her.

Heather had always been an outstanding girl, which made her parents proud.

In the early years, no one had the heart to hit her.

No one dared to lay a finger on her when she grew up either.

Yet, her supposedly dead sister, whom she had always looked down on and beaten, had slapped her face.

It was humiliating.

Heather almost fainted from anger.

However, once Hannah recovered from her initial shock, she laughed again.

She was elated.

“Haha, that’s right! I just hit you! What are you going to do about it? You’re not the only one that can hit people, you know? Oh, my dear sister, you should learn how to enjoy how it feels!”

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1168**

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1168—It seemed like something inside Hannah had snapped as she spoke, and she continuously slapped Heather's face until Heather was dazed with swollen cheeks and could no longer speak properly.

However, Hannah did not stop until she was tired.

Her palms were red and swollen when she finally looked down at her hands.

Hannah felt refreshed as she had never hit anyone like this before, let alone the sister she feared most.

An inexplicable feeling of excitement bubbled in Heather as she threw her head back and laughed.

"I did it! I really did it! From now on, I am Hannah Riggs. I am no longer Heather Riggs's shadow!"

"Stop...dreaming!"

Heather squeezed out two words through gritted teeth.

Although it was hard for her to speak, the burning rage in her remained.

"You will always be that loser who should have died long ago!"

"No! That person is you! That d\*mned person is you! It's you!"

What Heather said struck a nerve, sending Hannah into a flying fury.

She pounced onto Heather and grabbed onto her neck, strangling her.

"If our family can only keep one child, you should be dead! Why must I be the one that dies? It should be you, a monster! You have no empathy or love, and you don't know anything besides practicing your kickboxing techniques! You should be the one that dies, you!"

Heather began coughing violently, and she soon ran out of breath. Her eyes began to roll back as she started to lose consciousness.

Just as she thought she would die, a gulp of fresh air came rushing in, and the pressure on her neck suddenly disappeared.

She quickly took a deep breath while she felt her head spin.

"Did you think I was going to kill you?"

Hannah stood up and shot Heather a cold glare before sneering.

“No, I won’t! At least not for now. I won’t let you die so easily because I want you to taste the torture you gave me. I want you to live how I’ve lived. I want you to suffer before you die! Guards!” Hannah called.

At this time, a few men rushed in from outside.

When Heather opened her eyes, she realized the people that had entered the room were not the ones she had brought from the island.

“Are you surprised? Let me let you in on a secret. The island isn’t the only place you can find these guards. As long as you have money, you can hire them from anywhere. Do you honestly think I was in the dark this whole time?”

“It wasn’t hard for me to borrow money and find a few people I could trust. I’ve dealt with the people you brought from the island. As for the rest...”

Hannah smiled before continuing, “Thanks to you, those people don’t know what is happening, my dear sister.

“Oh, about Chump... I know he’s good at kickboxing and that he’s also your confidant, so I’ve spent a large sum of money to get someone to deal with him as well. Now, he may not be in this world anymore. With his loyalty, I had no choice but to send him to the afterlife to wait for you. That way, you’d have someone to accompany you when you die!”

Heather looked at the girl who laughed maniacally before her and felt like she was staring at a stranger.

Although the girl’s face looked similar to her own, it also looked entirely different at the same time.

“Bring her to the basement. You’re not allowed to feed her until I say so,” Hannah ordered.

She wanted Heather to feel what it was like to live like her.

From now on, Hannah could walk in the sun and be her real self. She no longer had to bear anyone’s name or live as anyone else’s identity.

Heather, who the guards carried out, suddenly had a burst of strength and turned her head to stare at Hannah fiercely.

“Is this because of that man?!”

After much deliberation, Heather concluded that Hannah's sudden change after all these years could only be because of that man.

Hearing that, Hannah stopped laughing abruptly and did not say a word.

Soon, the few men carried Heather away.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1169**

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1169—After Heather got carried away, Hannah remained in the vast room alone. She slowly opened her arms and leaned back, twirling her fingers on the couch. She closed her eyes, taking deep breaths each time, taking in everything here.

Her room had always been dark and narrow, without any hint of sunlight.

Heather's room was the opposite.

When Hannah was a child, she would always secretly peek into Heather's spacious and beautiful room.

Heather's bed alone was as big as Hannah's room, and her closet was full of gorgeous clothes.

Heather had a desk, a dresser, a sofa, and so on.

It was everything Hannah's room lacked.

Most importantly, there were big windows with the warm sunlight shining in.

Heather even had a balcony where she could bask in the sun.

All this while, Hannah could only look from afar and envied Heather's room in secret.

She had never dared to imagine she would have anything like that.

Heather asked if this was all because of that man.

It was, yet it wasn't.

Although Ralph had aroused a desire and longingness in Hannah's heart, he was just a trigger.

The actual reason was the accumulation of all the suppression she had suffered over the years.

Everyone had their desires, and if one continuously subdued them, they would burst one day.

By then, everything would be counterproductive.

Now, it seemed like all of Hannah's desires had broken free.

She wanted a big house, a soft bed, large windows that allowed fresh air to flow freely, a passionate love, and to be herself ultimately.

Since Heather stood in the way, Hannah had no choice but to take her out of the picture.

That was the only way Hannah could get what she wanted.

Then Hannah plopped onto her bed and felt swallowed by it.

Sure enough, a big bed was much more comfortable.

That was the soft bed that she had always dreamed of.

After rolling around happily several times, she thought for a moment before wanting to share this joyous moment with someone.

Then she searched for Heather's phone and dialed Ralph's number.

However, the call could not get through as the phone was off.

After some more thought, Hannah assumed it must be because Ralph was afraid someone from the Russell family might call him.

At this moment, Hannah's longing for Ralph overpowered her. She missed him so much that she wanted to see him immediately.

That was what she was going to do.

She was different now and was free to do whatever she wanted, see whoever she wanted to see, for however long she wanted.

Hannah no longer needed to report to anyone.

With those thoughts in mind, she quickly got up and picked a beautiful dress from the closet.



Then she put on some makeup alongside a pair of exquisite earrings she had longed for that was sitting on the dressing table.

That pair of earrings was Ralph's first gift to her.

However, Heather forcefully ripped it off Hannah's ears when Hannah returned.

After that, Hannah never saw the earrings again.

Heather had never worn them and did not allow Hannah to wear them either.

Hannah did not even dare to ask where they were, but they were sitting here all this while.

A rueful feeling filled Hannah's heart as she took the earrings and put them on.

Then she smiled at her reflection.

It was the most beautiful she had ever felt.

After preparing herself, she got the driver to prepare a car and headed over to Ralph's place.

She could not wait to meet him and share the good news.

'I made it! I truly made it! However, as soon as she entered the house, the excitement in her diminished.

The house reeked of alcohol, and her feet immediately kicked a can on the ground.

She looked down and saw countless empty beer cans scattered on the ground.

It was evident Ralph had too much to drink.

She noticed him curled up on the ground, looking pitiful at this moment.

What she saw distressed her, and she quickly walked to Ralph to help him.

"Ralphy, what's wrong with you? Ralphy? Why did you drink so much?"

When he vaguely heard someone call his name, he opened his eyes and saw a familiar yet unfamiliar face.

He was confused for a moment as he held the woman's face in his hands.

When he opened his mouth, the stench of alcohol hit Hannah's face like a moving truck.

“A-Are you...Heather, or...Annie?”

## Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1170

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1170–“What do you think?”

Hannah let out a sigh and asked angrily.

After blinking a few times, Ralph suddenly laughed.

“You’re Annie! You’re my Annie! You’re my Annie, who never curses or beats anyone! Oh, my beloved Annie! Hehehe...”

His smirking face was flushed from the alcohol, and his eyes were lost.

Even his smile looked goofy.

However, Hannah was overjoyed. He recognized her, even when he was so drunk. He knew that it was her and not Heather. He was the only person who knew and cared about her.

“Enough with that silly smile!”

Hannah held his face with both hands and looked into his eyes before asking earnestly, “Let me ask you, do you like Heather Riggs or Hannah Riggs?”

She had always wanted to know if, deep down, he genuinely liked her or not.

If he liked her, was it because she looked like Heather, or was it for Hannah herself? This was important to her! The intoxicated Ralph felt a little dizzy after being held that way by Hannah.

He blinked and thought for a moment before slapping her hand away and exclaiming, “Heather Riggs!”

Hannah was stupefied! Just as she was about to lose her temper, she heard him hiccup loudly before continuing, “That b\*tch! What is there to like about her? She’s fierce, domineering, brutal, and selfish! “I like my Annie better! Hehehe. My Annie is the best!”

Then he leaned forward and put his head on her shoulders, smiling.

Hannah’s rage was extinguished in an instant.

When she looked at him, she was unsure of whether to laugh or cry.

In the end, she shook her head and said, "You're wheezing as you talk. You should fix that."

"Annie, you're the only one that treats me the best. Do you know... my mother is really cruel! She won't give me anything. She's taking everything I have! You know... she wants to disown me! Ahhh ..."

Ralph broke into a sob as he spoke.

He was full of grievances, anger, and fear.

After holding it in for so long, he finally found someone he could confide in. He began to sob in her arms like a child.

"Annie, you're the only person I have in this world! Don't leave me! Please don't abandon me!"

He wailed.

This made Hannah feel conflicted. She struggled between feeling bad for this man and enjoying the fact that she was needed in this way.

Ever since she could remember, she had been unwanted and unloved by everyone.

She was something disposable.

For years, she had no friends, classmates, or family.

It seemed as if she were alone in the world.

No one liked her, needed her, or cared about her.

Now, this big man of six feet was in her arms, holding her tightly with no intention of letting go.

He needed her, and this satisfied her.

Hannah rubbed the top of his head gently with one hand and warmly said, "Okay, I won't leave you. I won't let you go!"

When she looked around and noticed the mess, she got up and wanted to help him clean up.

However, he held her down.

"You agreed not to leave me! Why are you lying to me?"

"I'm not. I just want to help you clean-"

Before she could finish speaking, Ralph suddenly pressed her to the ground.

“Don’t lie! Don’t leave me!”