

## Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1171

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1171—He looked down at her, and his breath reeked of alcohol.

However, Hannah did not find it unpleasant at all.

Instead, she felt a little special.

Ralph was still drunk as he stared at her face with blurry eyes.

Then he softly muttered, “Annie, don’t go. Don’t leave me. You’re the only one I have. You...”

He lowered his head and planted a firm kiss on her lips.

Hannah did not resist as she closed her eyes obediently, wrapping her hands around his neck and welcoming the kiss.

With the alcohol in his system, he kissed her roughly yet tenderly.

One moment, he was like a storm trying to swallow her, and the next, he was gentle for fear of hurting her.

Hannah had never experienced anything like it before.

Ralph had always been her first for everything, from the first time she held a man’s hand to her first kiss.

Now...

She could vaguely guess what would happen next, but she did not want to stop.

Even more so, she looked forward to it.

The temperature in the room rose quickly, and the empty beer cans around them collided with each other, making rattling sounds.

Hannah knew he was drunk, but she did not want to stop him. She wanted to be devoured by him.

After a long time, Hannah finally woke up. She sat up, aching all over, but her heart was filled with joy.

This was the first time she had decided for herself what she did with her body and which man she chose to be with.

Hannah turned her head to look at the man who was still asleep next to her before she gently reached out to trace the outline of his cheek. She felt that her bright future had just begun.

Then, she got up and started cleaning up the mess.

Just as she was about to carry Ralph to his bed, she realized he was too heavy.

In the end, she wrapped a blanket around him, allowing him to continue his slumber.

It was not her first time sleeping on the floor.

Although it was uncomfortable, one could still fall asleep.

The doorbell rang just as she finished up and was about to rest.

Squinting her eyes, she stood up and went to the door.

When she looked through the peephole, she saw a group of men standing outside the door. She was hesitant and did not open the door. She had not lived in this house since she bought it.

Although she would occasionally come over and air out the place, there was no way for people to know to find her there.

Hannah turned her head to glance at Ralph, who was still asleep on the ground.

After thinking for a moment, she decided not to open the door.

However, the doorbell kept ringing, and whoever was outside would not stop unless she opened the door.

In the end, Ralph was awakened by it and raised his head in a daze.

“Yes? Who is it?” Hannah failed to silence him in time.

One of the men outside heard the sound and began saying, “Mr. Russell, we’re here to pick you up.”

Ralph sobered up as soon as he heard this voice and what it said.

When he sat up, the blanket slipped off his body. He was startled to see his naked body, and when he looked up, he saw Hannah dressed in one of his shirts with her bare legs exposed.

In that instant, many images from that night flooded into his mind.

“F\*ck!”

“L..you...”

His head was a mess right now.

The passionate images from last night were entangled with the urgent situation at hand.

He scrambled to find words to say.

However, the doorbell continued ringing, and the man outside said, “Mr. Russell, running away won’t solve any problem.

The boss said you should be happy that we’re the ones looking for you and not the cops.

Mr. Russell, please open the door.

Otherwise, you can’t blame us for being impolite.”

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1172**

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1172—As their boss had ordered, they should be courteous first before using force.

If Ralph were willing to go with them without much trouble, everything would go smoothly.

However, they would not need to be polite if he resisted.

They were given orders to shove their way in and drag him away.

These words successfully woke Ralph up.

The memories of what happened came rushing in. He remembered the fire he set, the raging flames, and his mother’s words.

How did they find him so quickly? Were they going to drag him back as a convict? The colors of his face immediately drained, but Hannah had already opened the door before he could decide what to do.

The man outside stopped ringing the doorbell and looked at her.

With a men's shirt on, Hannah stood there calmly.

Her two long, slender legs were exposed.

"What do you guys want?"

Hannah held the door frame with one hand and pulled the door open a crack with the other. She had no intention of fully opening the door.

The man outside the door was speechless.

He probably did not expect a woman to open the door, much less one that was dressed so seductively.

When he leaned over and peeked through the gap in the door, he saw Ralph sitting on the ground, half-naked.

It painted an exhilarating picture for the man outside.

"What are you looking at? If you keep ringing the doorbell, I'll sue you for trespassing! Leave!"

Hannah snapped impatiently and tried to close the door.

However, the other party quickly held it to stop her.

"Mr. Russell, the boss said you know very well what you did. Regardless, you should come over to the Russell Estate and discuss it. You can't hide forever."

"Who says he can't hide forever?!"

Hannah paused for a moment after realizing that what she said was too imposing.

"Who said he was hiding? From today onward, this man belongs to me, Heather Riggs. Anyone that touches him will pay!"

These were all Alexander's men.

Although a few of them had seen Heather before, they could not recognize her.

When they heard what she said, they were taken aback.

After a closer look, it was indeed Heather standing in front of them.

With her reputation, no one dared to make a move.

On top of that, Alexander mentioned that they should try to be as civil as possible.

Now, with Heather around, it was a bit tricky for them even to attempt anything.

Seeing their hesitation, Hannah took the opportunity to slam the door shut.

“Tell your boss to look for me himself!”

The men outside the door had reached a dead-end as they did not dare to force the issue.

In the end, they decided to call Alexander.

“Sir, we’ve found Mr. Russell, but he refused to come with us. Ms. Riggs is with him. She said to get you to look for her yourself.”

Although they were just passing the message along, it still sent chills down their spines.

“Heather Riggs?”

After pondering for a while, Alexander said, “I got it. You guys can come back.”

He never expected Heather to intervene in this. It was no wonder that it took so long for him to find Ralph.

The most interesting thing was that Heather did not bring Ralph back to her house.

Instead, they were living in an apartment.

Was she keeping him as a plaything?

“About that…”

“Leave two people behind to keep watch while the rest of you can come back. Report back to me if they were to go anywhere,” Alexander said.

“Okay!”

After receiving the instructions, the group of men left.

After hearing no movement outside the door, Ralph finally got up and peered out the window.

When he saw no one outside, he opened the door and took another peek, just to make sure that no one was lying around waiting for him. It was only then that he breathed a sigh of relief.

After closing the door, he leaned against it and let out another long sigh.

At this moment, Hannah suddenly pounced on him.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1173**

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1173—Hannah leaned very close to Ralph, with one hand on the door and the other on his shoulders, looking at him affectionately.

“What are you afraid of?”

“I-I’m not afraid!” He replied with trembling lips.

He was terrified but could not let it show in front of the woman he liked.

However, Hannah smiled and said, “It’s okay to be scared. Nothing is embarrassing about that. With me here, you don’t have to be afraid.”

Ralph noticed her exaggerated tone and nonchalant gaze. He thought she seemed different from before and not the same gentle and docile Hannah he once knew.

Ralph was a little confused as he stared at her, frowning.

“Are you genuinely Annie or...”

‘Or are you Heather pretending to be Annie?’ Why were the two so alike?’ Hannah’s face immediately dropped when she heard what he said.

“What did you say?! Repeat it!”

“No, no, no. I-It’s nothing! I’m just spouting nonsense!”

Startled, Ralph quickly took back what he said and waved around as he struggled to explain himself.

For a moment, Hannah indeed resembled Heather, which frightened him.

Hannah picked up on his fear and quickly came to her senses. She had no intention of scaring him, but what he said just now pushed her buttons.

'He knows who I am and could differentiate between Heather and me, so why did he start to doubt me now? Heather and I are nothing alike!' With that thought in mind, her voice alongside her gaze softened.

She looked at Ralph gently and said, "Take a good look at me. Do I look like my sister? Look at my face. Can you tell who I am?"

Such a tone, coupled with the look in her eyes, was a little terrifying.

Ralph suppressed the discomfort in his heart and looked at her cautiously.

They did look alike.

There were times when even their tone and demeanors were similar.

However, a big difference between the two was that if this were Heather, she would have attacked him instead of scolding him.

Heather was simple and direct and would act upon her emotion.

However, the woman before him was reprimanding him politely, and she was not as furious as he would have expected.

In conclusion, the woman before him was indeed Hannah.

On top of that, although he was drunk and dazed back then, the images of the two being intimate still flashed across his mind.

Heather would never be like that with him, so the woman before him must be Hannah.

"Yes, you're Annie! I was drunk and confused. Please forgive me. Don't be angry!"

He begged softly.

Hannah instantly felt her anger dissipate as joy replaced it.

"Whatever! I'll forgive you this time. Just don't repeat it!"

"I promise not to repeat it!"

The light in Ralph's eyes dimmed when he said that.

"I'm sorry for what happened. I shouldn't have treated you like that..."

“Are you regretting it?!”

Hannah’s face immediately sank. She had never been with any other man except for Ralph.

He was the only one she had fallen in love with and was committed to.

In the past, the TV shows she had watched always talked about how heartless men were, but Hannah begged to differ regarding Ralph.

At this moment, she began to question herself.

‘Is Ralph just like any other man?’ “No, no, no! Why would I regret it? I’m delighted!” Ralph answered hastily.

‘It’s just...I have nothing to provide you with, and I might even go to jail. I have no idea what will happen in the future. I don’t think I should be with you. It won’t be fair to you.’

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1174**

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1174—When Hannah heard this, her anger disappeared utterly.

Instead, she casually said, “Who do you take me for? As long as you have me in your heart, there’s nothing you need to be sorry for!”

With that, she leaned into his arms.

Although this beautiful woman had snuggled in his chest, all Ralph could think about was how Alexander was looking for him.

Was it illegal for Ralph to burn his own house? If Alexander took back his properties, would it be considered a sin? Although Hannah was a little unhappy when she sensed his absent-mindedness, what he said just now had piqued her interest.

“Why would you go to jail? You didn’t break any laws.”

“I..”

Ralph trailed off.

After licking his dry lips, he continued, “I burned down my house yesterday.

“You burnt down your own house?!”



She looked up at him in surprise and bewilderment.

“Why would you burn down your house? Do you mean the Russell Estate?”

“No!”

He sighed.

Then with her support, the two sat on the sofa, and he roughly told her what had happened yesterday while cuddling her.

“I initially thought my mother would be more lenient with me for the sake of our mother-son relationship. I didn’t expect her to be so ruthless. Then my anger got the best of me, and I...was impulsive.”

Sighing, he buried his face in his hands as if this could shield him from these disturbing things.

However, after listening to him, Hannah did not react negatively.

Instead, she seemed focused on something else.

“Why did you run back? Is this place not good enough for you? Didn’t I tell you to wait for me here? Why did you sneak away behind my back?”

“Of course not!”

Ralph turned his head to look at her.

“I thought I should try and take whatever properties I have left under my name.

That way, we won’t suffer in the future.

“You’ve lived such a tragic life for so long. Now that you have me, I want to plan our future together. Although I can’t let you enjoy a life of endless wealth, I can still provide for us for the rest of our lives if I still have my property and money.” He sighed heavily again.

It was too late for him to turn back.

Everything had already happened.

“I’m too impulsive! If only I begged hard enough. That was my plan, to beg her for help. Why did I have to let my anger win? Now, I may even end up in jail! I-I’m not worried about me, but what about you?!”

His words moved Hannah. She slowly peeled open his hands and turned his face to look at her.

“Look at me! You won’t go to jail!”

“Annie...”

“It’s just a house! There’s no law against burning your own house! Besides, we can solve anything with money. I’ll help you pay, so you don’t have to worry about our future so much. I’m here, and from now on, what’s mine is yours, and what’s yours is mine.”

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1175**

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1175—“What’s wrong? Don’t you believe me? I’ll take you home to have a look then.”

Upon saying that, Hannah pulled Ralph up with her.

“Follow me!”

“Wait, hold up!”

“What’s the matter? Do you distrust me that much?”

Hannah was starting to lose her patience.

On the other hand, Ralph did not know whether to laugh or cry as he said, “We need to change before we leave!”

Then he gestured to the two of them.

How could they leave the house dressed like that? Ralph had a lingering feeling of surrealness on the way to Heather and Hannah’s place.

It was not that he had never been here before, but he would usually stay outside. He went in only when Heather was in a good mood.

Now, he was sitting in their family car with the daughter of the Riggs family next to him.

Then the two walked in together openly.

At the door, the servants humbly greeted them and took Ralph’s coat.

Even as he stood in the middle of the house, he was still in a daze.

Although this house was nothing compared to the Russell Estate, it was a lovely place to stay in his current desolate state.

“Annie, am I dreaming?”

Ralph rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

After hesitating, he approached her again and asked lowly, “Will we be okay here like this? Your sister...”

“My sister?”

Hannah sneered with disdain.

“She can no longer control me. She will live like how I lived. No, her life will be worse than mine!”

“What about her kickboxing?”

It was hard for Ralph to imagine Heather getting locked up.

After all, her kickboxing skills were mighty.

Once she started to fight, even 20 of them could not match up to her.

“Hehe, her kickboxing...”

All skills were useless once faced with poison.

No matter how good of a kickboxer one was, once poisoned, they would be at the mercy of another.

The corners of Hannah’s lips curled upward, and she said, “Shall I take you to see her?”

Ralph remained silent.

An odd feeling bubbled in him. He wanted to refuse, but Hannah’s curious expression intrigued him.

In the end, Ralph followed her in and down the stairs.

It was evident they were heading to the basement.

In the dark corridor, a man stood guard at the door.

“Was there any movement from within?” Hannah asked.

The guard shook his head.

“No.”

Upon hearing that, she nodded.

“Open the door!”

Back when she was living here, Heather never locked the door.

Heather had too much faith in herself.

From her perspective, Hannah was nothing compared to her.

Therefore, Heather never had anyone guarding Hannah, nor did she lock the door.

That was why Hannah knew how to sneak out of this basement all too well.

It was an easy task for her.

Outside, there were not many servants in the house.

They would leave after cleaning and tidying up.

Although Heather was paralyzed, Hannah still had to be cautious.

After all, she could not give Heather a chance to escape.

If that happened, there would be no turning back.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1176**

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1176—The door opened, and a musty smell came from inside.

Ralph quickly covered his nose, and his eyes were greeted with an unbelievable scene.

There was only a single light bulb in the dungeon.

The interior was small, with only a bed in the corner.

On the bed was a person, and because of the bad lighting, he could not see the person's face.

However, he could easily guess who it was.

“Is that your sister?” Ralph asked softly as he turned to look at Hannah.

Although his voice was soft, the drowsy Heather still heard it and frowned.

“Who’s there?!”

Hannah smiled at Ralph before taking two steps inside.

“My dear sister, it’s me, of course. Are you still hoping someone else will find you at this point?”

“You think you’ve won now, don’t you?” Heather spat with a sneer.

“I don’t ‘think’ I won because I already did. Don’t you think so? Do you think you’d have another chance to stand, Heather? Don’t be stupid! How long you’ll live will depend on my mood.”

“Why don’t you kill me right now? You wouldn’t dare, would you?” Heather mocked her coldly.

Even in her current state, she was still arrogant and showed no signs of backing down.

“How could I kill you now? I haven’t tortured you enough yet! I want you to enjoy the life I’ve been living for all these years. I want you to know how it feels to go through each day like this!” Hannah hissed.

Heather coughed before saying, “It’s you who didn’t live up to expectations. Natural selection is cruel, but it’s never wrong. I saved your life, and this is how you repay me?!”

“You saved my life?!”

Rage pulsed through Hannah as she rushed over and grabbed Heather’s hair, pulling her head up.

“How dare you say such a thing?! We’re both our parents’ daughters. Why should I die? They brought me into this world, and I have the right to live! None of you have the right to choose that for me! I can survive on my own!”

Heather felt a sharp pain in her scalp. She had never suffered such humiliation in her life.

When she opened her eyes, her vision was met with a ferocious-looking woman.

Hannah had never dared to raise her head in front of Heather before, and now she was humiliating Heather this way.

With Heather's head forced up, her eyes widened when she caught a glimpse of the person standing at the basement door.

Ralph stood there, frozen in place. He did not expect such a scene and had never seen Hannah like this.

Ralph nearly had trouble telling the two sisters apart.

Back then, he had also plotted to trap Alexander into his death, but Ralph did not go through with his plans.

At this moment, he felt like he was in a scene from a horror movie.

"What are you looking at?! Are you happy to see me down and out like this? You worthless b\*stard and useless b\*tch! You two are a perfect match! A match made in hell!"

Heather gritted her teeth and growled. She then spat on Hannah's face.

"who are you calling a b\*tch?!"

Hannah went berserk after being spat on and slapped Heather across the face. Her face swung to one side, and it was only then that Ralph believed that Heather was paralyzed.

Before this, he was still worried that Heather might get up and twist his arms at any moment.

Seeing how she could not fight back after being slapped, he finally believed it.

Soon, the fear in his heart dissipated, and he began slowly walking toward her.

By her bedside, he stared down at the haggard and humiliated Heather Riggs.

This was a side of her he had never seen before.

"I've never expected that you'd fall to where you are today," he said emotionally.

Every game had a winner and a loser.

That was life.

Besides being healthy and having a roof over his head, he was no better than her.

They were both losers.

Thinking of this, his mood dropped.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1177**

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1177—"Today was just a setback.As for you two, you've been losers your whole life and will always be!"

Heather stared at the two of them mockingly, as if they were the ones that lost.Her gaze was piercing.

Despite the situation she was in right now, she did not show any weakness at all.Her words struck a chord with Ralph.She was right.

His whole life, he had been a failure.

Although he had been doted on by his mother since childhood, his father had never seen him in a good light.

Ralph used to think his father was biased, but now he finally understood the real reason behind it.

Ralph was not Hugo's biological son.He was not a Russell.

That was why Hugo had never planned to hand over the Russell family to Ralph.

From the very beginning, he was not qualified to fight for the family properties.

Still, for years, he continued doing so.

Now, all his plans became the joke of the town.

In the end, even his mother, who loved him the most, abandoned him.

Ralph had nothing left.

All he could do was live under someone's roof and rely on a woman to get by.

He was the bigger failure between the two of them.

With a gloomy expression, he turned and exited the room.

When Hannah realized that he was leaving, she immediately grew anxious.

“Ralphy...Ralph!”

As she called out his name, her grip on Heather was loosened, and she turned around to chase him.

Behind her, Heather laughed aloud.

“It seems like I’ve hit a sensitive spot. A loser will always be a loser. These despicable methods are nothing but a moment of complacency on my end. Sooner or later, it will all fall apart. Hahaha!”

The maniacal laughter rang in the dungeon, but Hannah could not be bothered.

She ran after Ralph.

“What’s wrong?!”

When she grabbed his arm, an uneasy feeling washed over her.

“Is your heart...aching? Can you not bear seeing her like this?”

Her uneasiness stemmed from her low self-esteem.

After all, she had watched others praise her sister since she was a child.

Even as they stood in front of her, the only praises they would sing were for Heather.

This fed into Hannah’s hatred for Heather.

Hannah was never confident in herself. She was even a little doubtful if anyone would like her for her, not because of her family background or because she looked like Heather.

She thought she had found that person in Ralph, but whenever she saw him and Heather in the same room, she could not stop the doubts from growing in her head.

Hannah would begin to wonder if he really liked her or if he regarded her as Heather.

“No!”

Ralph turned around to look at Hannah with a forced smile on his face.

“Although it’s miserable for her, I thought about how you’ve lived like this for more than 20 years. I feel bad for you. You’ve suffered much more than she did!”

He raised his hand and gently caressed her cheek as he said this.



“Really?”

She held his hand in disbelief.

“You idiot, of course! You’ve suffered so much. It only makes sense if you sought revenge. She had been arrogant for far too long. So what if she suffers a little now? How can I feel sorry for her?”

Ralph’s sincerity dispelled the doubts in her heart, and she immediately smiled.

“Then, what are you worried about? Now, the whole Riggs family belongs to me. With me, you have nothing to be afraid of!”

Then, the two walked out together with Hannah in Ralph’s arms.

The two sat down on the sofa in the living room and got a maid to serve them a platter of fruits, snacks, and some afternoon tea.

After that, Hannah dismissed them.

She wanted to enjoy this big house with him alone.

Taking an apple, she leaned against him and asked, “Why’d you run away if it wasn’t because of your pity for her? Aren’t you happy for me?”

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1178**

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1178—Ralph nodded.

“I am! Of course, I’m happy! It’s just that I agree with her. I’m a loser, and I’ve been a failure my whole life!”

Looking down at his own hands, he had never felt so powerless. It was depressing and frustrating.

“Don’t listen to what she says!”

Hannah scowled.

“She’s only putting up a brave face right now. When have you failed? You’re standing here right now while she lies in the dark alone. She’s the loser here!”

“I have nothing right now. You’re the only one who sees me. I’m a loser,” Ralph mumbled bitterly.

“Who said you have nothing? You still have me!”

She handed him an apple and only smiled after he took a bite.

Then, she continued, “Besides, success and failure are temporary. Even if you have nothing now, it doesn’t mean you won’t have anything in the future.

“I didn’t even have a life I could call my own ever since I was born, but look at me now! Don’t worry. I’ll help you get back everything that you deserve!”

She comforted him.

Hearing this, Ralph could not help but laugh.

“Yes, you’re right. My Annie is the best one out there!”

His curiosity from before came back. He had seen how powerful Heather was.

How did she end up paralyzed like this? How did Hannah do it?

“By the way, how did your sister end up the way she is now? Did she...lose her kickboxing skills?” He asked tentatively.

Hannah shook her head.

“Not really, but I suppose you could say so. She’s poisoned. Her body is now extremely weak. It’s hard to say how long she’ll stay like that.”

“Poisoned?!” Ralph repeated in shock as he sat upright.

“Does she not look poisoned?” She raised her gaze and looked at him.

“How did she not notice that you’ve been poisoning her?”

Heather was always so vigilant. She could detect the difference in how someone breathed, yet she failed to notice the poison?

“I did it over time!”

Hannah explained as she glanced at Ralph.

“Do you think I’m that stupid? If you gave someone a hefty dose of poison, not only are you at a high risk of failure but you’d also get caught.

“However, if you poison someone in small doses, they won’t even notice. The poison will slowly penetrate the body, bit by bit. Also, she was concentrating on practicing whatever was in the handbook, so she was less vigilant. Furthermore...”

After a pause, she put down the apple, and the light in her eyes dimmed.

“I grew up with her. She probably won’t think that... I’d actually poison her. She doesn’t think that I have the courage to.”

Only after she was sure of this did Hannah dare put her plan into action.

“I’ve endured so much in the past years, and now...”

She took a deep breath and looked at him.

“You. You’re the reason that drove me to do this. I wanted to be with you, and if she tries to stop me, I’ll kill her! Whoever tries to stop us from being together will die!”

The firmness in her voice evoked a hint of fear in Ralph.

The little white lamb, who had always been gentle and pleasant, was starting to bite back. He finally saw how ruthless Hannah could be.

## **Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1179**

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1179—Today was the first time in a long while that Ralph could sleep soundly without much worry.

After all, even if any of the Russell family wanted to come over, they could not just enter at their own will.

However, he tossed and turned for a long time.

When he turned to the side and looked at the person sleeping next to him, he was a little dazed by what he saw.

The woman looked beautiful when she slept.

He used to think she was cute and docile, but after seeing how Heather turned out, he realized Hannah was more unpredictable than he imagined.

Back then, he used to think Heather was hard to read.

Little did he know that Hannah was even harder to see through.

These two sisters appeared alternately in his mind, giving him a headache.

Ultimately, he got up and went to the balcony for a smoke.

As he reflected on his life, he felt that he had always been caught up in a whirlwind.

Then a thought appeared in his mind.

'This is good. With Hannah by his side, I have control of the Riggs family properties. Maybe I can make a comeback this way'

Ralph did not sleep well last night. He only fell asleep at the crack of dawn.

Therefore, when he vaguely heard voices from downstairs, he woke up to find that Hannah was no longer in the room.

Then he put on his clothes and headed downstairs toward the voice.

"Ms. Riggs, I'm sure you know the purpose of my visit today."

That voice belonged to Alexander.

Hearing that, Ralph subconsciously ducked to the side.

However, he quickly came to his senses and realized he was in the Riggs Manor.

There was nothing for him to be afraid of.

With that thought in mind, he peeked down the stairs again.

Hannah was in her pajamas in the hall, sitting casually across from Alexander. It seemed like they were talking about some family affairs.

The atmosphere was tense, with both parties on edge.

She seemed like she did not want to beat around the bush with him and directly asked, "Let's drop the superficial and get to the point. Yes, the person you're looking for is with me. What are you going to do about it?"

"A Russell should return to the Russell family," Alexander said flatly.

The corners of Hannah's lips curled upward when she heard this.

Then she said, "A Russell? What a joke! I was there the day you kicked him out of the family. You publicly disowned him. Why are you saying he's a Russell now?" "I genuinely

don't understand your family's traditions. How can you cut someone off and want them back a few days later?"

"That is a matter within our family. I hope you won't interfere, Ms. Riggs."

An aura of calmness and prestige lingered as Alexander sat there quietly. He had an oppressing effect on people even without opening his mouth.

Just a look from him was pressuring.

That was the reason behind Hannah's anxiety back then. She was nervous, afraid he could see through her secrets.

However, everything had changed.

Hannah was now the eldest daughter of the Riggs family.

From now on, everything in the Riggs family belonged to her. She was no longer a fake—the real Ms.

Riggs.

Therefore, there was an air of confidence around her.

Sure enough, wealth could make a person confident.

Hannah looked at Alexander smilingly and said, "I'm afraid you must have forgotten that I'm engaged to Ralph.

If he hadn't gotten kicked out of the house, you would have to call me 'aunt'"

"Ms. Riggs, are you still looking to complete this engagement?"

Alexander asked tentatively, raising an eyebrow.

The last time he heard, Heather had kicked Ralph to the curb once she had gotten her hands on the secret handbook. She had no intention of fulfilling the marriage contract.

It was just that they had yet to announce their cancellation.

Now, she was looking to marry him when he had nothing left.

Alexander thought of that, and his gaze on Hannah deepened.

## Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1180

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1180—"Of course!" Hannah exclaimed.

"I am a person that keeps my promises and holds great importance to my relationships, unlike some who hurt others under the guise of being relatives."

She glanced at Alexander and continued, "Since Ralph is no longer a Russell, my marriage with him has nothing to do with you. I hope you will stop bothering me about such things in the future, Mr. Russell. I'm very busy."

Then she stood up, seeming like she was trying to send him out.

However, Alexander continued to stay seated as the corners of his lips curled upward.

"Ms. Riggs, you must be tired after speaking up for him, but isn't it more appropriate if he told me this himself?"

"He doesn't want to talk to you, and you're not qualified to speak to him!"

Hannah spat coldly.

"Please, leave!"

"If that's the case, you wouldn't have been hiding there for so long, am I right, Uncle?"

Alexander raised his voice toward the end to let Ralph know he had spotted Ralph.

Ralph was dumbfounded, and sweat began to form on his back. He did not expect that being so far away and well hidden that Alexander could still catch sight of him.

Ralph had to decide whether to go down or pretend he was not there.

Hannah was also startled since she did not realize Ralph had woken up.

When she turned toward the stairs and saw no one there, she could not help but frown.

"What nonsense are you spouting? I said he doesn't want to see you..."

"You can't sense him from here? Your skills have regressed, Ms. Riggs," Alexander insinuated.

Just a simple sentence almost choked the life out of Hannah. She was not like her sister and did not know kickboxing, so she naturally did not know how to sense people's presence.

Heather could always feel that Hannah was nearby as it was a skill that kickboxers possessed.

At this moment, Ralph slowly came down the stairs. He lowered his gaze unhurriedly and put one hand on the handrail as he slowly descended.

"You called me 'Uncle'"

Does that mean you still acknowledge me as a Russell?"

"As long as you're Grandma's son, you'll always be my uncle. That won't change unless Grandma decides to disown you," Alexander said.

"My mother..."

Ralph paused to recollect his emotions before continuing, "Your grandmother. Does she still see me as her child?" He sneered, unwilling to believe it.

"That woman only cares about her grandson. Why would she care about me? Didn't she already make up her mind at the family meeting the other day?"

"If it weren't for your insistence, she would have never said it. Grandma isn't doing it for your sake or mine. It's for the whole family's sake,"

Alexander looked at Ralph as he spoke.

Ralph sneered again.

"The whole family's sake? That's a term you guys throw out often. Who am I to the Russells? I'm not born a Russell, so why are you here pretending I am?"

"If Grandma doesn't see you as her son, she would've called the cops as soon as you burn the house down."

At this point, Ralph's hands began to tremble.

He forced himself to stay calm as he retorted, "I don't know what you're insinuating."

"The whole place has surveillance cameras. I still have the footage at home. Do you want to watch it with me?"

Alexander said coldly, "Arson is not a small crime."

Ralph's hair began to stand on end as his grip tightened around the handrail.

"You're trying to push me to a dead end!"

"The house is still under Ralph's name. So what if he burns his own house? Even if you want to take away his property, you'll have to go through the legal procedures, and you have not gone through that, right?!"

Hannah suddenly interrupted the two men.