

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1181

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1181—"That's right! I burned my own house. Where's the problem in that?"

Ralph quickly repeated what Hannah said.

"That property is still under my name. Even if you wanted to take them back, you'd have to go through the legal procedures."

When Alexander saw how riled up Ralph was, he chuckled.

"You know that even if it's your own house, it's still illegal to set it on fire deliberately, right? What evidence do you have that he deliberately set the house on fire? The house caught fire on its own. He's been distressed about this as well!"

For some reason, Hannah felt exceptionally eloquent today, but no matter how eloquent she was, she did not possess an oppressive demeanor.

"Ms. Riggs, do you honestly want to meddle in our family's affairs? "

Alexander dropped his smile, and a dangerous aura instantly filled the room.

Upon hearing this, Hannah curled up her fingers slightly and stood tall.

"I'm not interested in your family's affairs, but when it involves my fiancée, I have no choice but to care!"

Ralph could not deny that he was moved by what she said.

When he felt abandoned by the world, this woman stood by him unswervingly, protecting him.

For this alone, his heart was whole.

"Legal procedures?"

Alexander stood up and continued, "Do you want to go through those? You should know what you may face once we go through the legal procedures."

He turned to look at Ralph as he spoke.

That made Ralph grit his teeth and stay silent.

His face was solemn, and a few seconds later, he finally replied, "Are you trying to kill me?"

"I'm not. You're the decider of your own path."

At this moment, Alexander felt he had stayed long enough and said more than enough.

When he turned around, he looked back and said, "You don't have to follow me, but you should know you can't hide here for a lifetime. Uncle Ralph, you're still an uncle to me if you want to be."

Initially, his words were like riddles to Ralph, but as they made sense, he wanted to follow him.

However, Hannah grabbed his wrist.

Alexander soon left after talking.

Hannah said as soon as he left, "Don't be afraid. He's just trying to scare you. No matter how powerful the Russells are, the Riggs family can fight them head-on!"

Ralph smiled wryly and replied, "I'm not trying to shun you, but although the Riggs had grown a lot over the past few years, your foundation in Kingsland isn't the strongest. If the Russells truly wanted to suppress you, I'm afraid you won't be able to bear it."

"So what if the Riggs family isn't strong here?"

Hannah was calm as she took him by the arm, leaning onto him.

"Then we'll just stay in the Riggs' Estate. With my family background, we won't be living in poverty. I don't care about anything else as long as I'm with you."

She only thought of him. She did not care much about the business at all.

In the past, she only took care of the company's affairs because of Heather.

Hannah would just pack up and leave if the Riggs Group could not fight the Russells. However, Ralph had a different opinion. He had lived here for nearly 30 years and was used to this city.

Ralph knew every nook and cranny in this city.

He would be a stray if he followed Hannah back to the island.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1182

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1182—He could not imagine the days to come. He understood what Alexander meant by his last sentence.

Was this his way of inviting Ralph over to the Russell Estate to talk things out? Were they still willing to give him a way out? Although he was doubtful, Ralph could not help but want to head over there.

“I want to go back to the Russell Estate,” Ralph said as he gently pried away her hand. Hannah, who was initially delighted, widened her eyes in shock.

“Have you lost your mind?! They kicked you out. Your mother doesn’t want you anymore. Why do you want to go back? Are you going back there to get yourself humiliated?”

“No, I just want to confirm some things,” he replied, lowering his gaze.

“What do you want to confirm?! That you’re not her son? That she betrayed you and made you what you are now?!” Hannah reached out to hug him from behind.

“I understand how you feel. I understand the desire for your family’s affection all too well. However, I also understand that familial ties mean nothing in the face of personal interests.

“Families would even kill their own daughter for their own personal interests. Don’t go. Isn’t it enough that you have me? I’m the only one that will always be by your side, and I’m the only one that’ll treat you right. I’m the only one that won’t leave!”

She tightened her embrace, refusing to let him go.

Ralph was strangled to the point that he could hardly breathe. He gently pulled her hands to loosen her grip, but it was to no avail.

In the end, he could only allow himself to be hugged that way helplessly.

Then, he softly said, “I know you’ve been the best to me, and I know you will never leave me, but...we can’t just live like this forever.”

“Why not?!”

Hannah interrupted and turned to stare at him.

“We’ll be fine once we go back to my family. As long as my sister dies, I’ll be an only child. They won’t be so particular anymore.

“The servants on the island are all loyal to my family. They won’t say anything. On top of that, no one even knows I have a sister. We can live a secluded, carefree life!”

This was an ideal life for her.

Just the two of them, with no one in between.

They could live happily together in peace.

On the other hand, Ralph felt his body go numb just thinking about it. His free-spirited self could never endure such long, boundless loneliness and boredom.

Even the thought of it made him shiver.

“No, Annie. As humans, we need to communicate with the outside world. There’s no way around it. Even if we live on the island one day, we can’t avoid the outside world forever. There will always be people we’d have to deal with.”

Although he had patiently explained his point, Hannah still didn’t understand it.

“Why not?! I’ve not been in contact with anyone since I was a child. Besides my parents and sister, I had no friends or classmates. No one! Look where I am now! I’m doing fine!” She exclaimed, patting herself on the chest.

“We can do it. We’ll be happy!”

After saying that, she noticed the reluctance on Ralph’s face, and her face immediately darkened.

“Don’t you like being with me?”

“No, of course I do!” Ralph quickly denied it.

“It’s an honor for me to have you by my side, even in my current state. How could I not like being with you?”

“Good. I’ll finish up the company’s business, and we’ll go home as soon as possible. Wait for me! I’ll be quick!”

With that, she happily ran off to the study to start on her work.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1183

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1183—Ralph knew that he couldn't reason with her, so he could only listen to what she said.

Hannah had grown up in an odd environment. She was different from the average person.

Ever since she was a child, she had grown up in a distorted environment where she was forced to have no friends, no classmates, and no family around her.

To her, being isolated on an island was no big deal.

After so many years, she finally had a taste of what it felt like to have a relationship with someone, and that someone was Ralph. She was not going to let him go.

To her, he was the only thing that she could hold onto. She used to be a piece of driftwood floating in the ocean.

Now, once she managed to hop onto a small boat, she was desperately holding onto it.

Otherwise, she might be lost again in the bottomless abyss. She might not be able to go ashore again.

This paranoia of hers was starting to suffocate Ralph.

Margaret was hospitalized.

She was getting on with age.

After getting stimulated one after the other, her body couldn't take it anymore.

No visitors were allowed in her ward other than the full-time nurse, her servants, and Celine, who took care of her every day.

Alexander was occupied with work and could only visit Margaret occasionally. She did not want to bother Lily, who was pregnant, to come and visit her, but Lily would drop by nonetheless.

This afternoon, the warm sun shone into the ward.

Margaret squinted, feeling a little drowsy.

Then, she vaguely heard the ward's door open and turned to it. The dazzling sunlight made it hard to see who was at the door, but she could roughly make out the figure standing there.

Her heart trembled as she called out, "Ralph?"

The man didn't speak. He stood at the door for a few seconds before he slowly walked in.

Once he reached her bedside, he stared at her with a conflicted expression.

"Ralph... Where have you been? You've gotten skinny. It seems like you've been through a lot these few days."

Margaret was distressed.

After all, she did raise him as her own son.

Her motherly love was still there.

Seeing the old lady's inexplicable excitement, Ralph began to tear up as he pursed his lips.

"I don't know how to address you."

Margaret did not speak.

"Can I still call you Mom?" He asked again.

"Of course!"

Her eyes immediately began to brim with tears.

"As long as you still take me as your mother!"

"I'm not your son and not related to you at all. I have nothing to do with this family," he muttered with a wry smile.

This felt ridiculous to him.

Although so many days had passed, it was like a nightmare that haunted him every night.

It was as if once he had finally woken up, this would all be just a dream, and he would still be the Russell family's youngest and most favored son.

However, that was just wishful thinking.

There was no turning back for him! “You’re still my son that I’ve raised for all these years.

Although you’re not biologically mine, after so many years, it doesn’t even matter anymore.”

Margaret wiped the tears off her face and continued, “At this age, I hope you can forgive me, Ralph. I did what I had to do for the sake of the entire Russell family. It was the last resort.”

“For the sake of the Russell family, you’d throw me under the bus? Do you know how people look at me now? Those people who were under me are now stepping all over my head!”

Ralph felt that he had been wronged in every way possible as he looked at the old lady in front of him conflictly. He loved and hated her at the same time.

How could a mother be so ruthless as not even to have an ounce of love for the child she had cared for over the decades? It was also her who pushed him over the edge.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1184

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1184—Margaret did not refute as tears kept flowing down her face. She didn’t know what to say. He was right.

It was Margaret who made the last call.

However, there was nothing she could do about it.

If she had planned it from the start, she would not have encouraged him to fight for the Russell family.

That way, maybe none of this would have happened.

In the beginning, when Hugo said that the Russell family must be handed over to Alexander, Margaret was unhappy. She even argued with Hugo over it.

Now, it was too late for any regrets.

If only she had listened, she wouldn’t have blindly spoiled her son like this.

That way, maybe things would have had a different ending.

However, no one could turn back time.

Whatever she was suffering from was a form of punishment that she had accepted.

Celine came in and immediately rushed over to push Ralph aside in shock.

“What are you doing here?! Don’t you think you’ve done enough damage?!”

“I’ve done enough damage?” Ralph sneered.

“She was the one that hurt me! Y-You’re an accomplice! Why are you here pretending to be the bigger person? Didn’t you encourage us to get a DNA test? Weren’t you the one who said we should all take a test? None of this would’ve happened if it weren’t for you!”

Upon getting scolded, Celine’s face turned gloomy. Her lips twitched before she grumbled, “I didn’t tell you to drive Alexander out of the Russell family. What you’ve become today is all your fault. You can’t blame it on others.”

“Haha, fine! I’ll take the blame while you continue playing a good Samaritan.”

He threw his head back and laughed as tears filled his eyes.

“This is how my sister is, then. All right, great! How wonderful!”

“Ralph…”

Margaret was starting to get emotional, which caused the instrument on her to start beeping.

Seeing this, Celine immediately stepped in.

“You should leave. Look at how you’re provoking her again. Are you trying to kill her?”

However, he continued to stand there without a word.

Ralph gritted his teeth and clenched his fists as he watched the old lady try to reach out to him.

Margaret kept trying to stretch her hand further to try and hold him, but Ralph remained unmoving.

Although he was not very far away, it was a huge struggle for her.

Soon, doctors began to rush in, and at that moment, Ralph turned and walked out without looking back.

When Alexander received the news and rushed to the hospital, Margaret was still in a coma.

Her emotional instability, coupled with Ralph's provocation, caused her physical well-being to deteriorate drastically.

The doctor said that her organs were also starting to fail with her age and that they should be prepared for what might happen.

"Be prepared for the worst!"

Alexander understood what those words meant.

Despite this, the thought that his grandmother might pass away at any time still brought discomfort to his heart. He looked at her through the glass window of the ICU door.

It seemed like she had aged a lot in just a few days.

Her hair was now fully white, and the wrinkles on her face had deepened.

Who would have believed that not so long ago, she was still motivated by rage to find flaws in Alexander and aid Ralph in obtaining the secret handbook? Life was really unpredictable.

They might have been safe and sound one moment, and then in danger the next.

Alexander was standing motionless outside the door when he felt a warm and soft hand in his palm.

When he turned his head, he saw Lily looking up at him.

The corners of his lips raised as he flashed her a smile, indicating that he was fine.

However, the fatigue behind that smile still seeped through, and she knew that he was not okay.

"Grandma will be fine," she comforted him.

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Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1185—Lily knew her words would not comfort Alexander, but it was better than nothing.

Alexander held her hand tightly, pulled her to sit on the bench nearby, and slowly said, "She's old."

Lily was taken aback by this.

"I used to think Grandma was always so full of spirit that she would always do anything to go against me. Grandma would help my uncle and pull some strings behind my back. However, I always tolerated it because she's my grandmother at the end of the day," he continued unhurriedly.

His eyes were staring into the distance as if recalling the past. Lily did not interrupt him.

It was rare that he was in the mood to talk "Grandpa told me back when he was alive that although Grandma had her shortcomings, her heart for my grandfather was true. She also dedicated herself to the entire family. With these two sentences, I firmly believe that no matter how much Grandma took, she would not let the family fall apart."

At this point, he stopped and sighed.

Lily had always known that Alexander had a good relationship with his grandfather.

It was also his grandfather that had single-handedly made him the way he was today.

Therefore, Alexander took everything his grandfather had said to heart and was extra tolerant toward his grandmother.

Thinking of these things, she could understand why he had tolerated all those things before.

With his power, things did not have to drag that far.

Alexander could efficiently deal with them immediately.

A prime example of this would be what happened with Ralph.

Alexander could have easily prevented the family meeting by telling the truth. However, because he was concerned for his grandmother, he chose to keep quiet.

Still, things have spiraled out of control.

"Grandma must be very sad right now." Margaret loved Ralph.

Although she was the one that revealed the truth to everyone, she was also the one who had been most affected by it.

"Is Ralph still refusing to come back?" Lily asked after pondering about it.

She heard about how Ralph had dropped by with no intention of staying. So, why did he show up in the first place? Was it just to see Margaret? Alexander shook his head.

“His secret has been exposed. Even if he stays with us, he won’t be able to stand the jeers and ridicule from others unless...”

“Unless what?”

“Unless the family elders decide to keep him in the family tree and adopt him as a foster son to Grandma. That is the only way.”

However, Alexander shook his head as he spoke. He knew the elders would disagree.

After the meeting that day, they had already expressed their views on this.

Ralph’s behavior was unjustifiable. He even went as far as to forge a DNA report to try and pull Alexander down.

Ralph did not consider how much turmoil it would have cost the Russell family.

Although his attempt had failed, the intention was bad enough for him to get expelled from the family.

Alexander had no objection to that either.

Like how every nation had its laws, each family had their rules.

A family without strict rules to abide by would end in chaos, especially if it were a family as big as theirs.

“The real estates under his name are already in the conversion process. As for the money in his card, I’d just leave the money in there for him. I suppose one can regard it as a benevolence,” Alexander explained.

Then he smiled.

“Although, he might not be short of money now.” Lily thought of something when Alexander mentioned this.

“Oh, right. Didn’t you say he’s with Heather? Is Heather hiding him?”

“Do you know...”

He glanced around before whispering, “She might not actually be Heather.”

“Huh?”

However, Lily was not too surprised by this.

After all, she had doubts when meeting Heather at the hotel. She knew Alexander was looking into this, so she did not pay much attention.

“You mean she’s a fraud?”

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1186

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1186—“I don’t know what their relationship is, but one thing for sure is that the Heather currently at the Riggs Manor is not the real one.”

Alexander had confirmed this after a visit.

He had gone to the Riggs Manor two days ago, firstly to try and persuade Ralph one last time and secondly to confirm his suspicion.

“So, you’re saying the Heather at the Riggs Manor is the one we met at the hotel that day?” Alexander laughed.

‘My wife is brilliant!’

“It all makes sense now! No wonder her demeanor and temperament that day were completely different. No matter how much you look like someone, you’ll still have your differences. Still, why does Heather need a doppelganger? What is she planning?”

Lily could not understand why one would find a counterpart to take one’s place.

Where did the real Heather go if the woman at the Riggs Manor was a fraud? “Were we mistaken the whole time, and that’s the real Heather?”

Alexander frowned and thought about it for a while.

He wondered if the real Heather Riggs did not know kickboxing, so she looked for a similar-looking woman to take her place.

Then, maybe she started the rumors of how the Riggs family’s young lady was a peerless kickboxing master.

“There’s no way!”

Alexander rejected this possibility.

"If the Heather that knows kickboxing is a fraud, she wouldn't have been so obsessed with the different types of secret handbooks.

The Riggs family is indeed a family of ancient kickboxers.

"She was fixated on getting her hands on the handbook. If that woman was just a stand-in bodyguard, she could easily ignore what the real Heather thinks and do whatever she wanted."

"That's right!" Lily agreed.

Alexander's analysis was reasonable.

This matter was worth pondering.

"Then, who's this fake Heather, and where did the real one go?"

"That, I have no idea," he said, shaking his head.

"However, I believe frauds will always get caught. She will slip up soon enough."

Speaking of the Riggs family, Lily suddenly remembered something.

"By the way, the 'secret handbook' you prepared for Heather won't drive her insane, would it?"

"That's a meditation book. How can it drive anyone insane?"

Alexander shook his head helplessly and chuckled.

"A meditation book? Did she not see through it?"

With Heather's reputation as a kickboxer, there was no way she would not have known the difference between a meditation book and a kickboxing handbook.

"Of course, I've altered the content a little, adding in bits and pieces of the kickboxing skills I've learned from my master, but at the end of the day, it's still a meditation book. She's too hostile and needs to learn to cleanse her soul. People do not learn kickboxing for the sake of fighting."

Therefore, if Heather did not understand the book's content, she probably would not have known how to do it.

Once she did, it would be good to strengthen her mind.

However, if she decided she had her hand on the real handbook, she would not continue to pester Alexander. It was killing two birds with one stone.

Everything started to make sense as Lily began to scale him up and down.

“I didn’t expect you to put in so much effort for a fake handbook.”

Alexander held Lily’s chin with one hand, grinned, and teased her, “Is that...jealousy I smell?”

“Nonsense!” She slapped his hand away.

“I’m a perfumer. The only thing you’d smell from me is the perfume I make!”

“Yes, yes, you’re right. My wife smells amazing!”

He pulled her into his embrace, chuckling.

At this moment, the heaviness in his heart dissipated a little.

Alexander had finally settled the Russell family’s affairs.

As for Ralph, what he planned to do next was up to him.

As for Margaret, Alexander could only hope for the best and leave it to destiny.

After all, there were some things one could not force.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1187

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1187—It was already dark when Ralph returned to the Riggs Manor. Images of his mother getting pushed into the emergency room filled his mind. He had gone out for drinks to drown them out and was stumbling into the house, drunk.

As soon as he entered the door, Hannah was already waiting for him with a darkened expression. When she noticed he was drunk, she became even more unhappy. “Why are you back so late? I’ve called you so many times. Why didn’t you answer my calls?”

“I didn’t hear it.” He had been drinking at a bar. The loud music blocked out any sounds from his phone, and he did not bother to check it either.

“Where did you go? Did you visit that woman again? She doesn’t want you anymore. Why do you keep wanting to see her?!”

Hannah was furious.

She already had a rough idea of where he went. She was upset after hearing that he had dropped by the hospital today. Now that he was home late and drunk, she was about to lose her mind.

Hannah was secretly delighted after the Russell family meeting the other day. In the past, she felt that Ralph was on a pedestal.

Although he liked her, there was still a gap between them. She was an orphan, unwanted by her parents, and she lived in the shadows all her life. On the other hand, Ralph was a carefree man who his mother loved dearly.

However, ever since that day, she felt she was finally on par with Ralph.

Ralph's life was not as picture-perfect as it seemed, and he had no idea who his parents were. The mother who always seemed to love him so much had abandoned him at the most crucial moment. All the love proclamation she had for him was all hypocrisy.

Now he only had Hannah, and she only had him. They were reliant on each other, and this was perfect for Hannah.

Albeit so, she was starting to feel uneasy again. She could feel that Ralph's heart was wavering. He still wanted to return to the

Russell family. As long as he had a chance, he would go back to them.

It meant Hannah was starting to lose control over him. She was afraid that one day, he would leave her and never return

Ralph was a little unhappy with how Hannah talked about his mother.

"What do you mean by 'that woman?' She is my mother!"

"She's not your mother!" Hannah corrected. "She's not your biological mother and a selfish woman who raised and spoiled you with love only to push you away at your lowest! She left you when you became the laughingstock of the town. Everyone else in that family is the same. They're all cold-blooded and ruthless. Me? I'm the only one who cares about you!"

"Shut up! That's not the case! It's not!" Ralph covered his ears and screamed desperately, not wanting to hear what she had to say.

Hannah stomped over and pulled down his hands forcefully before turning his face to hers. "You know it's true, but you choose to ignore it! You don't have to be scared since

you have me! Everything under the Riggs family belongs to us, so we have nothing to fear!

“I’ve finished settling the company’s affairs today. We’ll head home tomorrow. Then we won’t ever have to face these disgusting people ever again. From now on, it’ll just be the two of us, okay?”

“I don’t want to hear it! I don’t want to hear it!” Ralph refused to listen. His strong shrug sent Hannah’s body flying, and she slammed into the wall.

“Ah! “

She was not as powerful as Heather. On the contrary, she was weak. After getting shrugged off like that, she could not stop herself from getting thrown to the side.

The cry of pain from her brought Ralph back to his senses. He quickly opened his eyes and squatted down to help her. ‘Annie, I’m so sorry. I didn’t mean to do that. A-Are you okay?’”

Hannah shook her head gently and reached out to stroke his cheek. “Ralph, I’m the only person you have, and you’re the only person I have. We’ll always have each other, okay?”

Although her gaze was gentle, there was a certain degree of paranoia behind it. Those eyes told Ralph she would not allow anyone to stand between them.

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell By Luminous Night Chapter 1188

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1188–“I...” Ralph was at a loss for words for a moment before he continued in a deep voice. “I know. I just don’t feel good.”

“Then, cry. You can be vulnerable in front of me!” Hannah said while hugging him lightly, nestling in his chest.

Early the following day, Ralph was still asleep when he heard loud commotions from downstairs.

He got up and went to the balcony to look, but all he saw were the maids running around. He had no idea what they were busy with, and voices continued to come from downstairs.

In the end, he put on his clothes and hurried down. Then he saw a few maids covering up the sofa and coffee table with pieces of cloth.

He quickly stopped one of them and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Ms. Riggs said that no one will be living here for a long time, so she got us to cover everything up and wait for her next orders."

"A long time..." His head was still hurting from his hangover, but he vaguely remembered what Hannah had said. She told him they would leave tomorrow, and it seemed she was serious about it!

"Where is she?" He asked. Then he thought of something and turned to run toward the basement.

The basement door was indeed open, and before he entered, he heard Hannah's voice.

"Heather, I didn't want to kill you so soon. You haven't truly experienced my pain, but we're running out of time. I'm here to send you off."

With the smile on her face and in her voice, Hannah looked terrifying.

Ralph was stunned as he stood at the doorway. That was when he heard Heather's hoarse voice. "Hehe, it seems you're impatient."

"I'm not as patient as you are, of course, and I'm not as good at kickboxing as you are. However, if I don't leave soon, it might get dangerous for me. After all, you've made so many enemies haven't you, Heather?"

This was something that Hannah did not tell Ralph, and it was also one of her concerns.

The reason she was so eager to return was, first and foremost, Ralph. She feared that he would have a change of heart and leave her. Secondly, she was afraid that Heather's former enemies would come knocking at her door.

After all, Heather had caused a lot of trouble back then. Hannah could not handle anyone who came to exact revenge now that she had taken Heather's place.

"What's wrong? Did you finally realize how weak you are? At the end of the day, you're not me at all!" Heather sneered and mocked. She showed no sign of weakness, even in times like this.

"Of course, I know I'm weak, but don't worry. I've already figured out a countermeasure! When I get back to our island, I'll release the news to the public that I am now crippled due to my careless practice of kickboxing.

"From then on, I'd just be at home, recuperating and caring for my husband and children. That way, no one would come and challenge me again," Hannah said with a smile, thinking of her plan.

“You’re going to tell the world that I’m crippled?!” Heather exclaimed before coughing violently, followed by the sound of vomiting. Ralph took two steps forward and saw her lying on the bed with a pool of blood on the ground.

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Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 1189—Hearing the movement, Hannah turned her head and saw Ralph standing behind her. “Did I wake you?”

She spoke again when she noticed that he was just numbly standing there.” Well, right on time. Come and take one last look at her before I send her to her death.”

Heather panted by her bedside for a moment before raising her head and flashing a bloody smile. Her gaze was filled with mockery.

This upset Hannah. “Why are you smiling?”

“I find your stupidity amusing.” As Heather laughed, she continued, “Do you really think he likes you?”

“Of course!” Hannah spat confidently.

She had asked him many times, and his answers were always affirmative- that he loved her. Of course, he loved her!

“How ridiculous. Why don’t you take a good look in the mirror? Which part of you is worthy of love? Look at yourself. You have nothing but a face like mine!” Heather jeered, scrutinizing Hannah with disdain.

“You’re not smart, nor are you good at kickboxing. After doing a few simple things, do you really think you can replace me already?”

“Of course I can!” Hannah was furious after being ridiculed like this. “As long as I kill you, I’ll be the only one left. Everything in the Riggs family will be mine. It’d be easy to replace you!”

“You’re too naive!” Heather sneered before quickly gasping for air. It was obvious that her health had deteriorated.

“Did you really think that I got to where I am today because I’m the daughter of the Riggs family? This is all the fruit of my hard work!

“Once you’ve announced that you can’t kickbox any longer, it is tantamount to telling people that the Riggs family has lost all protection. The reason why our family had been

declining over the years was that we were too weak! We weren't as strong as other people out there. Now, with no kickboxing skills, do you think they will forget about you? They will only try to trample on the Riggs family even harder!"

Upon saying this, she leaned against the bed and said flatly, "If you think killing me can solve all these problems, do it!"

After a pause, she added, "However, do you really think those subordinates at the Riggs Manor will obey you?"

This was a question that Hannah asked herself as well. She wasn't very confident about that.

She wanted to rush through the tasks she had left undone here and return to the island. She could only feel protected and safe by staying on that tiny island.

Hannah was powerless, however, as things had already reached this point. She had to bite the bullet and boost her confidence.

"Stop trying to scare me! The earth will still turn without you! I'm not like you. Why would they look for me if I don't go around looking for trouble? Besides, our family has its own guards. They can defend me. Mom wasn't good at kickboxing as well, but she did fine. You...you're just trying to scare me!"

"That was in the past. Is the Riggs family today the same as it was before?" Upon saying this, Heather closed her eyes. It was as if she was too lazy to talk to Hannah anymore, letting her do whatever she thought was right.

"I..." Hannah was at a loss for words. In the end, she rolled her eyes before showing the bowl in her hand to Ralph. "Ralph, feed her this bowl of medicine."

"Me?!" This took him by surprise.

Although he plotted against people and did many bad things, he never killed anyone. He knew what was in the bowl, and for him to feed it to Heather, wouldn't it be equivalent to him killing her?

Read Novel Spoiled By Mr. Russell Chapter 1190 By Luminous Night

Spoiled by mr. russell chapter 1190—This was an idea Hannah came up with on the spot.

After living under Heather's shadow ever since Hannah was a child, she had a natural fear of Heather. Although Hannah wanted to use poison to kill Heather slowly, she did not dare do it herself.

On top of that, this was her chance to get a hold of Ralph. Her fear of him leaving was so strong that she wanted to use this chance to lock him in. This way, she would never be afraid of him leaving again. It was essentially killing two birds with one stone

"Annie..." Ralph was hesitant. He didn't dare to do it.

"What's wrong? Are you reluctant?" Hannah jeered, feigning anger. "In all this time, you've never loved me, right? It's her that you love. That's why you can't bear to do it, right?"

No, Annie, I love you. Of course, I love you! It's just that..." In his hand, the warm bowl of concoction felt scorching hot. He wanted to toss it away.

In the face of his hesitation, Hannah coaxed softly, "I know you're reluctant, but I've had everything planned out. Once we send her to her death, we have nothing to worry about. We'll fly to my family's island. The house there is huge and beautiful. You'll love it. Then, we'd have our wedding and live happily ever after."

This was the bright future she had planned for herself, something she yearned for and firmly believed would be true. However, these all sounded like careless whispers in his ears. He was more anxious about the problem at hand.

"Look at her. She's already suffering. If you feed that to her, you're helping her end her pain. You're doing her a favor," Hannah continued to coax as she stared at Ralph's face. "Think about it. Think about everything she put you through and how badly she treated you. She even beat you up! Has she ever treated you as her equal? She also used you, didn't she?"

She was deliberately piling one misdeed after another, trying to stir up the anger in his heart.

Of course, it worked! When Ralph thought about the things Heather did in the past, like how she dislocated his arm, as well as the mockery and insults she would throw at him, he was riled up.

At this moment, he made up his mind and took a step forward. Holding onto Heather's shoulder, he tried to bring the bowl to her lips.

However, Heather's eyes suddenly shot open, looking at him coldly. It was like he had been struck by lightning. His hand holding the bowl loosened, and the medicine inside spilled out.

"I used him?" A mocking smile appeared on Heather's face as she turned to look at Hannah. "Aren't you using him now?"

"What are you talking about?! Ralph, why aren't you feeding it to her?!" Hannah urged.

"Silly girl. Here I was, thinking that you loved this man. The only reason you're getting him to do your dirty work is so that you'll have something against him. That way, he will be at your mercy for the rest of his life. Are you so insecure that you'd have to rely on such means to keep a man?"

Don't you believe that he actually loves you?

"Oh, my dear sister. We're more alike than you thought. The only person you love is yourself. After all, we were both born to the same mother. You and I are two peas in a pod. There's no difference between you and me!"

Upon saying this, she shook her head and sighed.

"Nonsense! We're not alike!" At this moment, Hannah was starting to feel angry yet anxious.

"Ralph, don't listen to her! Don't trust what she said!" However, those words had already gotten to him, and he was already starting to falter.