

## Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 784

"Um...okay then."

Damian's assistant then went to call Naomi again. Damian assumed that it was just one of those tricks that celebrities pulled.

To him, they were just trying to extort more money from him.

Nobody was out of his reach as long as he paid them. He sat down and had a few more drinks before his assistant returned a short while later.

The assistant had Damian's phone with him this time and handed it over.

"Mr. Tanner, I don't think she's giving an excuse. I told her what you said, and she sent this over."

The assistant positioned the phone nearer to Damian's face as he spoke.

When Damian saw the photo, he almost dropped the glass in his hand.

"What the hell?!"

a picture with the message, "I had an allergic reaction. I'm in the hospital now. If you don't believe me, here's a picture of my face

in the photo, she was flushed and covered in pimples. It was a terrifying sight. It was no wonder Damian almost dropped his

Why'd

to send her a get-well-soon gift basket to

pausing to reflect, poured himself a drink, and then said, "Hold up, get two more things for her. Then call some reporters in to take a

like a good idea. Damian's assistant nodded and immediately

another wave

his authoritative demeanor, incredible strategies, and the fact that this

of Damian's twenty-plus years, this

felt that all those humiliating years of his past were buried, and the path ahead

face with a towel, then

have a rash on her face, it wasn't as bad as the one in the picture Damian had received. She lightly tapped on the red dots, and her

being put through

standing by her hospital bed