

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 1008

Of course, he was feisty! Heather was annoyed that Ralph could not tell the difference between her and this b*tch.

'Do me and Hannah resemble each other that much?! Besides our faces, how am I the same as her?' Hannah was inferior to Heather regarding temperament, character, and capability, so Heather wondered how Ralph could not tell the difference between her and her sister.

"Ah!"

Hannah did not expect Heather's hand to exert force suddenly, and there was a tingling pain on her lips. She exclaimed as tears instantly filled her eyes.

"Do men like your soft look?"

Heather found her sister's face annoying even though it resembled her exactly. She relaxed her hand abruptly and turned around before continuing, "You'll return to our home tomorrow!"

The tingling sensation on Hannah's lips had not subsided, yet she looked on in surprise and could not believe what she had heard.

"H -Heather?"

'what did she say? She wants me to go home?!' Hannah did not want to go back there yet.

Although she refused to follow Heather here, she slowly realized she wanted to stay.

want to return to her "cage"

wanted to be a nameless prisoner on

least go shopping occasionally, breathe fresh air, and have something of her own

privately, thinking it was a little secret between them that even Heather did not know,

sweet things she had, but now Heather wanted her to go home, so she had

did

You don't

at Hannah with eyes full of scrutiny

eyes, let alone consider what

"No. I'm just wondering if you've finished your work here. Are you returning home

when do you take care of my

Heather snarled.

afraid it'll be inconvenient for

doesn't matter if I go

"Really?"

hearing Hannah's explanation, Heather's anger gradually subsided, and most importantly, what Hannah

impulsively. She felt mad as long as she

sister

face Ralph