

## Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 1012

"If you want to fight, come look for me. Don't hurt my wife. Otherwise, you can't blame me for retaliating!"

Heather finally realized why people were terrified whenever anyone mentioned Alexander.

"Oh, I didn't expect Mr. Russell to be infatuated," she snorted.

Then she seemed to remember something and said, "Are you still going to deny the existence of that handbook? I didn't expect the Russells to keep it a secret for so long, hiding such sophisticated kickboxing skills!"

"As I said, the Russells do not own any secret handbook," he repeated in a soft but firm tone.

"Pfft, aren't you going to admit it?"

At this point, Heather was angry and annoyed. She was angry that she could not beat him. She knew she was not his opponent, and Alexander was only here to let her know that she could not get to Lily without getting past him.

Heather was annoyed that the thing she had always dreamt of possessing was right there, yet she still could not get her hands on it.

It was evident Alexander had learned an incredible kickboxing style but refused to admit it, and Heather thought it was disgusting.

never thought of setting foot in it. Not everyone who knows kickboxing comes from a family of kickboxers, There are thousands of

as long as

fiercely through

"That's your choice."

knowing he

said. Don't

saying that, he

was out of sight. Her tense nerves finally relaxed, and blood surged up her chest before she spat a mouthful of

"Hmph! Cough, cough, cough!"

the first scene that greeted Ralph when

"Are you okay?!"

surprise, he rushed

to ask why he

"You...I..."

lost for a moment.He

a glass of water," she said weakly when she finally managed to