

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 1015

"Answer my question!"

Heather snapped impatiently. She did not want to beat around the bush any longer.

Seeing how she was losing her temper, Alexander quickly answered, "I'm just concerned about you! Alexander was sent somewhere to pick up some self-defense skills when he was younger.

"I have no idea where he went, but my father sent him there. He was probably only around seven or eight years old back then. I don't quite remember. However, don't worry. Nothing he learned was authentic. I don't even think it's considered kickboxing. He can't compete with you.

"Did he use hidden weapons or pull some tricks out of his sleeve to hurt you? Otherwise, there's no way he could win a fight against you!"

Ralph felt that Alexander's victory over Heather was improbable.

After all, Heather was a serious and well-known kickboxer from a long line of kickboxers.

If that kid, Alexander, could easily hurt her like this, it would not be impossible for Ralph to hold her down.

His mind began to turn, and Ralph was starting to doubt the authenticity of Heather's kickboxing skills.

Was she as good as the legend went, or was it just an exaggeration? She was just a woman, after all.

still have limited strength no matter how good

Heather from the corner of his eyes, wondering if he could subdue her with

by her domineering attitude before and had always been

have to be scared of? Although Heather had no idea what

want to tell me, forget it! I don't want to know

that, she

not what I

his other hand wrapped around

starters, he was

wanted to gauge the extent of his

as soon as his fingers touched her waist, she turned around and twisted

to her wrist was also bent

were now in an odd position, with one turned backward, and

were on the verge of

hurts! It

threatened to fall from Ralph's eyes, and

him. He was now aware of the

suppress him,