

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 862

Damian was hungry and tired. He did not know how many times he had shouted but only knew that his mouth was dry and his throat was hurting. At this moment, the door opened.

The iron gate made a sharp, piercing noise. The sound of leather shoes stepping on the ground made him feel like they were about to take him to an execution ground.

Damian's heart pounded in fear. He was tired but still opened his eyes to look at the person who approached him unhurriedly with a tray.

It was a tall black figure whose face Damian could not see clearly, but for some reason, he thought the person was smiling. The person's smile made Damian shudder.

"Who... are you?" He asked hesitantly and instinctively backed away. However, there was no room for retreat as his back was against the wall. His eyes darted around frantically.

as if

and suddenly sat upright. However, he was weak, and his violent movement pulled

you want money? My dad can get someone to kill you

but the man remained

mocking smile, "I don't believe that!" He squatted as he responded to Damian. Faint lights shone over his body as he moved and

"Y-You..."

Do you still remember what it

perfume scandal. Damian dared not appear in public and became a complete loser. On the other hand, Arianna was

was you!" Damian noticed something when he thought of this. He raised his finger at Nathaniel, accusing him, "It was all your doing. You're the one who set me up! The perfume project, the perfumer, the model-it was all you, right? Why are you treating me like this? Who ordered you? It's that b* tch,