

## Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 883

No longer a young man, Joseph yowled in pain as he received Nathaniel's kicks. "Help! Help!"

Yet no help was forthcoming. Nathaniel's men had taken control of the place, and the maids dared not move a muscle. After venting his anger and losing his strength, Nathaniel finally stopped kicking.

Eloise remained still, applied the cold towel to her face, and looked indifferently at her son as if he were a stranger.

Nathaniel sat down to catch his breath and gestured with his hand. Then someone immediately poured him a cup of tea. His breathing became steadier when he took the tea and downed half of it.

To him, it was an incredible feeling to

you all right? Nathaniel asked as he lifted his gaze to

guessed it when he first appeared, Eloise now realized

it was pretty clear to her. Nathaniel's appearance here and acting without care indicated he

around with a chuckle. "Your

in a good location and occupied a vast land area. Its internal design and furnishings were also of the highest end. In short, it

while he suffered from pests during the

he thought everything would soon

everything Derrick and the Tanner Family owned would