

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 987

Margaret was downstairs eating snacks and could roughly guess Heather had rejected her son again when she saw him dejectedly coming down. She glanced upstairs and said softly, "Is Heather staying over there?"

"Yeah."

"So, she isn't staying in the same room as you?"

"Yeah. Huh?"

Ralph looked up in surprise. He frowned and looked at Margaret, "Mom, how can you make fun of me too?!"

"Silly boy, I'm not making fun of you. I'm helping you find a way to get closer to her."

She slowly took a bite of the peach cakes before unhurriedly replying, "You said before that you have managed to capture Ms. Riggs's heart. I honestly thought you were competent.

relationship with many women before. How come you can't even handle what you're best at? Look at yourself. Even if you obtained the Russell family in

help feeling a little helpless at her son's uselessness. He was the son she loved the most. She was

that time, she hesitated, but she still

young age, so Margaret barely saw him and was not

daughter in the middle were either playboys,

satisfaction of being a mother. She put all her love and attention on her youngest son. She initially thought he would

was very partial to their eldest

Alexander even when their eldest

Russell family to Alexander

her husband several times but dared not go overboard since he was the head

a

comforted and made her feel that her several decades of life when her husband was not in

in me anymore either, do you? I wouldn't have gotten forced into the point where I need a marriage and a woman's

highly frustrated as he sat next to his