

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 991

Ralph looked at his watch and saw it was 9 p.m.on the dot.

He raised his hand and knocked on the door.

Uneasy, he fiddled with his shirt's collar.

He planned to dress up for tonight's date, but when he was about to put on his tie, Celine, who was passing by, glanced at him and said, "It's already so late.

Are you going out for a formal dinner? You dressed up so grandly!"

Celine did not mean anything by her words, but her casual remarks jolted him.

That's right.He was not going out to attend some grand event.

Even if it was a date, this was his home, his domain.

and meeting late at night

when she

under such conditions and in such an environment, but

the same as what he thought? When Ralph considered this, he undid the tie he had just fastened around his neck, then took off the suit he had

looked at himself from the left and right.He tilted his head, combed his hair, and smiled in satisfaction.He adjusted his hair twice more

everything went smoothly tonight, he would be able to capture the heart of this young lady and simply need

that...he would be able to take away the Russell family's wealth

After leaving the room, Ralph picked out a bottle of fine red wine, put it on a tray with two glasses

and then Ralph

to go when he stopped her after

whispered to the maid, "No one is allowed to come here without my order, let alone disturb me and the young mistress's

when the maid noted his order and retreated.He cleared his throat and adjusted his

in the room, had sensitive hearing due to her years of kickboxing. She had been aware of movement to open the door but instead waited heard the knock. It was precisely 9 o'clock. It looked like he was a smirk, she walked over to the door in her