

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 992

Heather probably just took a shower not long ago. She was wearing a large night robe, and the belt around her waist revealed her slender waist. Her exposed calf was not slim but rather muscular due to her practicing kickboxing all year.

The well-proportioned lines and fair skin made him drool.

Heather walked toward the desk before stopping. She picked up a large towel from the chair and used it to dry her hair.

It was uncomfortable feeling the water dripping from her hair after washing, but she hated using a hair dryer. She could only wipe hard with a dry towel.

"Let me help you!"

Ralph hurriedly put down the tray in his hand and stepped forward.

However, she turned away to avoid him and said coldly, "No need."

He failed to grab the towel and wanted to back off when he heard her cold voice.

purpose and future. He endured it again and said with a smile, "Why are you so distant with me? We're about to get married! If you rub your hair too hard, it'll become damaged. Let me help you

"No need!"

it as she spoke. She looked up, flipped her hair

water splashed everywhere because it had not been

of the water droplets splashed on Ralph's

his eyes, and

hair care and thought it was a

and looked up. She remembered why she had asked Ralph to come over when she saw him

be hard to get words out of him if she had a

she had thrown aside and handed it to him after some

like hair dryers. You can use this

events. He quickly took the towel but

completely soaked.I'll change

kept silent after some thought and let him do

a clean, dry towel and stood behind her as he laid her hair on it.He then helped her dry it