

Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 996

Although he was not the patriarch of the Russell family, as the youngest child, he was still Margaret's favorite son. He was not as sharp as the rest and easy to break. He most likely knew the secrets of the family as well.

In the bathroom, Ralph was lost as to what she was thinking.

The only thing running through his head was how difficult this woman was to get along with.

She was the most difficult woman he had ever met.

After washing his face with cold water, he looked in the mirror to see that his lips were clearly swollen.

Although the pain was slowly subsiding to the point of numbness, his lips looked like they had been plumped.

The two clear teeth marks explained his swollen lips without needing to say a word.

Ralph rubbed the corner of his lips with his thumb, deciding he should no longer be so passive! Turning off the faucet, he strode out and saw Heather standing by the door.

He walked straight to her.

Heather heard the movement and turned her head in the direction of the sound, only to see him already right in front of her.

one hand on her hand, pinning her against

trying to- ' Bang! She narrowed her eyes

him

you suffer enough? Are you

you

and asked out of

startled by his question, she maintained

I ask you that question,

She stood there, unmoving.

knees

would make him feel

engagement," he said after pondering

face was solemn, with no hint of joking

had her pinned against the door, the words from his mouth

as experienced as Heather was stunned,

"What?"

said, let's break off the engagement,"

was as if he wanted to make sure she heard him

anger bubbling in her heart and snapped, "Are you