

Spoiled by Mr. Russell

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The crashing and cracking sound behind Henry made him grin. When he was about to turn around, he felt a gust of cold wind.

The next second, a hand was already on his shoulder, ' Uncle Henry, what a majestic scene!' Even though Henry was alert, he was still shocked. When he looked from the corner of his eyes, he saw all the men he had brought with him had fallen to the ground. How did she do it?! How could she do it in such a short time and at such a fast speed?!

"You..." Henry was so shocked that his voice became hoarse. He gulped and said, "Do you dare to touch your elders?"

"If I treated you like an elder, then you are one. If you're not an elder in my eyes, you're worse than feces!" Lily said word by word, staring at him.

Henry was indeed a member of the Lodge family and the youngest son Wilfred once loved. Due to these reasons, she still respected Henry, whom she had not seen for years, even if he wanted to take her down when they reunited.

Still, how could she willingly admit to a crime she had never committed? She must find out the truth. "How presumptuous!"

A deep voice sounded. A group of people came out from the inside. The voice was from the person in the lead.

"Second Granduncle." Lily recognized him by just taking a glance.

That was Jonathan Lodge, cousin to Wilfred Lodge and Lily's second granduncle. He was also one of the respected elders based on the Lodge family's genealogy. He had not been involved much with the Lodge family's affairs for years but suddenly appeared.

Still, that was normal. After all, it was Wilfred's funeral, and he was expected to come as his cousin.

His face was grumpy as a group of elders of the Lodge family was behind him. They stood in front of her.

“Lily, what are you doing?”

They were not friendly!

From what they said, they were obviously on Henry’s side. Where were they when he attacked.

her but appeared and accused

her of presumptuous when she stopped Henry?

Lily said with a mocking smile, “Uncle Henry brought a group of unidentified people to my grandfather’s funeral. They used force

against me in front of grandpa’s spirit. Shouldn’t you ask Uncle Henry’s intentions for doing this?”

Jonathan glanced at Henry lightly, then looked at Lily again and said, “No matter what you shouldn’t touch your uncle. What if

word got out? Today is your grandfather’s funeral, and all the elders in the family are here. It’s

outrageous. Let go of your hands now!”

“Touch him?” Lily’s eyes widened. She looked at those people she had knocked down and said,

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“Speaking of fighting, these people are the ones who started it, right? I was saying hello to my uncle. Since you don’t like it, then I’ll let go!”

She raised her hand as she said with an innocent look on her face.

Only Henry knew that as soon as Lily let go, the heavy pressure on his shoulders lifted immediately. Looking at a young lady’s soft and weak hands, Henry did not understand how strong she was. The pressure on his shoulder just now felt like thousands of pounds. He would be forced to kneel if he did not force himself to take it.

Looking at her hand suspiciously, Henry could not believe it. Is this the cowardly little girl he knew before who always avoided practicing kickboxing?

“Alright, now that you’re back, pay respects to your grandfather!”

Since the most respected elder in the Lodge family spoke, the others did not dare to say otherwise.

Moreover, Lily came back here for her grandfather's funeral, so she did not object and walked straight into the house.

Alexander immediately followed her, but he was stopped by Jonathan using a cane. "Hey, young man! This is a private matter of our Lodge family. Visitors should stay out."

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