## Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 622

"Hehe..." she chuckled.

The abrupt laughter startled everyone in the room, as doing so was unseemly amid the solemness of the mourning hall. It gave the impression that Lily did not take the deceased or the elders seriously.

As the eldest, Jonathan darkened his face and said solemnly, "Lily! Don't be so rude in front of your grandfather's casket! How dare you laugh? How do you honor your grandfather who raised you?!"

"Granduncle Jonathan, how could I not laugh at this ridiculous soap opera at my grandfather's memorial? If Grandpa is in heaven right now, he'll have a good laugh at this. Don't

you think so? He just passed away, and some people can't wait to make waves."

Henry glared at her. "Who do you think is making waves?"

eyes and slowly approaching him. "Uncle Henry! While I call you uncle out of respect for your age and experience, I advise you to be

years you've been kicked out of the Lodge family by Grandpa, and no one mentions it for the sake of your reputation. Do you think we don't remember? It's reasonable

pointed at the

the formidable young woman who stood before him, her height barely reaching his shoulders as she attempted to

outsider with the surname. Christian. What right do you have to tell me to leave? Lily, when your grandfather was alive, he thought you were a young and helpless orphan. That's

surnames have no bearing on the closeness of a relationship. It's hard to predict human behavior!" Lily glanced at Justin and smiled. "You said that I

out to Henry, she said, "In a law-abiding society, everything requires proof. If you think something was wrong with the scented candle, please

says I'd poisoned it. Show me the evidence, too. Even with murder and arson, there would be at motive.

want to convict her with baseless

in response to her probing, but looked as though she