

## Spoiled by Mr. Russell Chapter 663

"Yes!"

Henry blurted but soon found it strange and rephrased his words, "No, that's not what I meant. You were the one who created the poisonous candles, so how would anyone have that? He just told me things such as you were disrespectful to Grandpa..."

"You said he gave you evidence earlier, didn't you?" Lily interjected and pressured him.

"Why are you saying a different thing now?"

Henry was dumbfounded.

"Well then!"

Lily took a deep breath and thundered, "The chaos ends now!"

She raised her head, eyes closed, looking like she was meditating.

Then she turned to face Henry.

"Since you insist on saying I was the one who poisoned Grandpa, I'll first prove to you that there's no possible way I could've done it!"

are you going to do that?" Henry

him and took

Henry, does the perfume I use today smell

but realized something was amiss upon seeing the smile on her face. He quickly held his breath and questioned her angrily, "What

nervous. I can't possibly poison you

Lily smiled, looking innocent.

was still wary of her, keeping his distance and not daring

get straight to the point. Why are you being so

into his

I'm capable of putting poison in my perfume, why would I waste so much time to create

one setting because you feared it would make things too obvious. If I hadn't returned in time and noticed that something was off, you would've tricked us all. Everyone would've thought Dad

the gears in his

surrounding elders found his accusation reasonable and faced a

"Oh right, chronic poisoning!"

Lily continued, "You mean to say I've added a small amount of chronic

saying that, Lily

by Henry, subconsciously covered his nose, afraid of

me. What if she did