Chapter 12 She Will Be Lilly Crawford From Now On

Hugh and the Crawford brothers were standing around Lilly's bed. They could not help but feel sorrow when they saw the little girl crying for her mother in her sleep. They couldn't see that, in addition to Lilly, another "person" was present—Pablo. Pablo touched Lilly's forehead and the red string around her wrist. In a split second, Lilly's face broke into a small smile. "Hey, I've paid off my debt to your mother now..." The plane touched down at Clodston International Airport. Hugh gave Gilbert a meaningful glance when he noticed Lilly was still asleep, and Gilbert picked her up and stood to leave. He kept his bent posture because he was afraid of waking Lilly up. The parrot swayed and cried out, "Kidnapper! Kidnapper Lilly's eyes opened at once. The Crawfords were rendered speechless. They stood silently, staring at the beautiful parrot with brilliant green feathers. Finally, they realized why it was capable of learning the phrase 'bird stew.' Lilly opened her glazed eyes, her hair was still a little unkempt, and she held a small stuffed rabbit in her arms. She was looking rather cute. The best relationship was that between Gilbert and Jean. Seeing Lilly in this state reminded him of Jean as a child. His heartstrings were pulled. He hugged Lilly and rubbed her head, saying, "Darling, we've arrived in Clodston. We're now heading home." Lilly, who was still dazed, nodded blankly. The Crawfords' car was already waiting outside the airport, and the four Rolls-Royce Extended were neatly parked by the side of the road, drawing the attention of passers-by. "Oh, my God! Take a picture now, hurry!" "Who is this car supposed to be picking up? What a pompous display!" Eight imposingly tall men, the leader of whom was an elderly man, came out as everyone was talking. One of the men was holding a small child in his arms. The young child was holding a small stuffed rabbit in her arms while wearing a white princess dress. A green parrot was perched on the shoulder of the man next to her.

The parrot was singing wildly at the time, "Uh-oh. I couldn't help myself; I'm almost at your house again, again!"

Everyone became speechless.

That was... The disposition was a little off-kilter!

The eight men's faces darkened as they hurriedly climbed into that long, luxury car that was slowly pulling away from the airport with that adorable little girl.

"Whoa! Who is this precious princess?"

"I'm so envious! I, too, am a human like her. How did she get so lucky to be reincarnated into a wealthy family?"

While taking pictures with her phone, a woman who was most likely an Internet celebrity exclaimed, "Stans! Let us just say we learned a lot today! Four Rolls-Royces Extended! Do you have any idea how much one of these cars costs? It is at least eight million dollars! What kind of family is this..."

Lilly leaned against the window of a luxury car, her gaze drawn to the skyscrapers outside.

Her father had brought her there before when it was known as South Town. There were many tall buildings, but none as tall as the skyscrapers in front of her.

"Uncle Gilbert, is this Mommy's princess castle?" Lilly asked, turning her head and leaning in closer to Gilbert.

Gilbert got all choked up as he nodded and said, "Yes, this is your Mommy's princess castle."

They used to want to buy an island and build a private castle for their dear sister.

However, these opportunities were lost.

However...

Gilbert gave Lilly a long, thoughtful look as the pain in his heart began to subside.

The car soon arrived at Crawford Mansion.

This mansion was situated in a picturesque lake area in the city center, surrounded by beautiful scenery and in a quiet neighborhood.

Lilly was still a child of three and a half years old, no matter how intelligent she was. Shock appeared on her little face as she looked at the mansion in front of her.

Is this the place where Mommy grew up?

That expansive lawn had a lot of flowers on it. Would she be able to see her mother if she ran really fast on the lawn?

Two rows of servants stood on either side of the mansion, smiling. "Little Missy, welcome home!"

Hugh and Anthony walked in front, speaking quietly.

"From now on, Lilly will be the Crawford family's precious little girl, and she will bear our family name, Crawford."

"Okay," Anthony said, nodding.

Hugh was distraught as he asked, "What girl's name would go with Crawford?"

We need to think of a name for Sweet Pea right away.

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The Hatcher family wasn't that bad off compared to how Lilly was treated!

The Hatcher family went bankrupt, as did their other listed companies. In any case, the boss still had some cash left over to put toward a house or something.

The Hatcher family's entire estate had been seized. Their bank accounts had all been frozen, and they were forced to sleep beneath the overpass.

The Hatchers were fine with living under the overpass, but they had no idea why they kept getting beaten up. Someone would either come to drive them out or beat them up.

They eventually made it to their hometown in the countryside after walking for three days and three nights like beggars...

While suffering from such severe wounds, Stephen dragged himself back. He was barely alive and thought he had only one breath left in him.

When he returned to his hometown in the countryside, he discovered the house was in disrepair. He used to look down on country life and didn't feel like repairing the old house. He only had himself to blame now.

Stephen was miserable as he lay there. The more he thought about it, the more he regretted it, and the more he regretted it, the more

unreconciled he became, but there was nothing he could do!

Stephen struggled to accept how far he had fallen, especially now that he was disabled. The disparity had become far too great. He was tortured to the point of insanity.

"Stephen, get up and have some soup..." Debbie approached with a bowl of egg drop soup, her eyes flitting slightly.

She'd put a spoonful of rat poison in that bowl of soup...

Stephen cast a glance at that bowl of clear soup. When he noticed only a speck of egg floating in it, he threw the bowl angrily.

"What the hell is this? Just feeding me this, are you...?"

He pulled on his wound and grimaced in pain halfway through his words.

Debbie lowered her head and wiped her tears away, looking pitiful.

From the living room, Paula yelled, "Debbie, hurry up and start cooking! Are you planning to starve us all to death?!"

Debbie's face fell. She was not their servant, but they always treated her as if she were!

However, there was nothing she could do about it!

When she was living as a vagrant under the overpass, she tried several times to find a rich man to seduce, but for some reason, she

was always caught by their wives. They would grab her by the hair and beat her up.

She only knew how to accompany men, sleep with men, and play with men. However, she would always get nothing in the end, which caused her great pain because Debbie only knew this one 'skill.'

She would never have come to this run-down place with the Hatchers if she hadn't had anywhere else to go...

Paula, who was browsing TikTok's trending topics at the time, happened to come across—

"Stans! Let us just say we learned a lot today! Four Rolls-Royce Extended! Do you know how much a car like this costs? At the very

least, eight million dollars!"

"I have no idea which little princess was picked up in that car. Envy has me crying."

The video showed Lilly being carried into the car!

Paula suddenly suffered a heart attack and struggled to breathe.

"This is outrageous! She's having so much fun that she's forgotten about her grandparents! What an ingrate! We have been nothing but

kind to her, but she is not grateful! She is the black sheep of the family..." Paula couldn't help but admonish.

Debbie hid in the kitchen and secretly turned on her phone to see what was going on.

There were eight tall, handsome men, each with a mask over his face; his head bowed and a commanding air about him. There were also security guards on hand to clear the way.

The most noticeable aspect was Lilly, who was being carried. It appeared as though a vast number of stars surrounded the moon.

Debbie regarded the four luxurious cars, growing envious and more resentful as she did so.

After a two-year battle, she unexpectedly succeeded in becoming the Young Mrs. Hatcher, but she ended up in this situation.

The woman she mistook for a beggar turned out to be the Crawford family's daughter!

If she had known, she would have pretended to be Jean's best friend...

Debbie regretted it more the more she thought about it, and the more she thought about it, the bigger the chip on her shoulder became.

She couldn't figure out what was so appealing about Lilly!

She took out her phone and began typing furiously, nearly breaking the screen.

"The Crawford family's precious princess has a vicious mind, and out of jealousy, she pushed her stepmother downstairs and caused her miscarriage!"

"Despite suffering from two massive hemorrhages, the stepmother was able to hold on to her life. Nevertheless, the perpetrator made a high-profile return to Clodston in four luxury vehicles."

Debbie did not dare to break the news to the mainstream media, instead sending it to various gossip groups, which were always ready to spread the word like wildfire.

She had just leaked the news when she heard someone outside say, 'the police are here.' She was so terrified that her hands shook and her phone fell to the floor!

Paula rushed into the kitchen and said anxiously, "Quick, the police are here. Take Stephen away immediately!"

Debbie was pushed to Stephen's room. Stephen was in a state of complete panic. When he noticed Debbie moving too slowly, he

slapped her across the face and yelled, "Quick! Help me up and take me away!"

Debbie endured the pain and helped Stephen to escape from the back of the kitchen. He stepped in mud, cow dung, and other filth and didn't care. He was in dire straits!

The two hid in the fields after learning that the Hatcher family was under lockdown and hiding in the mountains. Even though it was already dark, they dared not return.

The mountain was bitterly cold, and the two were shivering...

Stephen looked at Debbie, who was right next to him, and spoke emotionally, "You're still the best. You've always been by my side..." Debbie smiled tenderly.

She wasn't doing it because she valued affection; rather, she was simply considering her own future.

She had already been married once. She would need to have some good qualities comparable to others if she were to marry into another wealthy family.

For instance, the quality of "being affectionate and loyal, and for never leaving her ex-husband even he had gone bankrupt." This was something worth putting in the effort for.

This was the real reason she didn't leave Stephen!

A woman who valued affection and loyalty but was abused by her husband could elicit pity and sympathy from other men...