

# The Princess to Eight Uncles Chapter 13

## The Princess to Eight Uncles Chapter 13

### Chapter 13 Overbearing Cousins

The Crawford family's mansion had an area of 8,000 square feet, making it one of the most extensive manors in terms of size.

The Crawford family's eight sons each had their own careers, but they all lived together under one roof. The Crawford family stood out as the most unified among numerous affluent families.

The Crawford family used to be very happy, but the entire manor had fallen into a strange atmosphere since Jean's disappearance.

Anthony worked long hours and rarely came home.

The Crawford brothers were all preoccupied with their own affairs. Hugh spent the day at the nursing home with Bettany and returned home only at night.

Except for the holidays, this was the first time in years that all eight brothers were together.

Hugh intervened when several of Lilly's uncles wanted to take her out.

"Lilly just got out of the hospital. How could she possibly be going out? She needs to rest."

The uncles had no choice but to abandon that idea. They planned on taking Lilly to her room.

Hugh glared at them and said, "What are you all still doing here? Go get your mother and inform her that Lilly has returned..."

Bettany was devastated when her daughter went missing. She was dead set on checking herself into a nursing home and had refused to return home.

She had been bedridden for the past two years. She was in no mood to do anything and was becoming haggard with time...

Finally, Hugh took Lilly's hand in his and said, "Let's go, Lilly. Grandpa will walk you through your room."

The Crawford brothers were rendered speechless.

Hugh led Lilly upstairs to her room. "This is your room, Lilly. Do you like it?"

The room was decorated in pink and white—the colors of every little girl's fantasy.

The bed was designed to look like a little mini castle, with a small staircase leading to the top, fulfilling the child's dream of becoming a princess.

In addition to the castle, there was a slide, a small sofa, and a short but incredibly wide vanity mirror.

The dressing table had several rows of jewelry racks with various bows, hair ties, and flower clips... Everything a girl could possibly need was there.

Lilly had never seen a princess room like this before. She raised her head and asked earnestly, "Grandpa, is this really my room?"

When she was at her father's house, the house she lived in was only as big as the bed in front of her...

Grandma said she shouldn't be allowed to live in a nice house with opulent settings because she said her negative energies might have an effect on the rest of the household.

Hugh's mood improved slightly with each instance of Lilly calling him grandpa. "Of course," he chuckled.

This princess room was not the largest, but also not the worst.

"Do you like it?" Gilbert inquired from the sidelines.

Lilly nodded furiously and said, "Thank you, Grandpa and Uncle Gilbert."

The Crewford family's mansion had an area of 8,000 square feet, making it one of the most extensive mansions in terms of size.

The Crewford family's eight sons each had their own careers, but they all lived together under one roof. The Crewford family stood out as the most unified among numerous affluent families.

The Crewford family used to be very happy, but the entire mansion had fallen into a strange atmosphere since Jean's disappearance.

Anthony worked long hours and rarely came home.

The Crewford brothers were all preoccupied with their own affairs. Hugh spent the day at the nursing home with Betty and returned home only at night.

Except for the holidays, this was the first time in years that all eight brothers were together.

Hugh intervened when several of Lilly's uncles wanted to take her out.

"Lilly just got out of the hospital. How could she possibly be going out? She needs to rest."

The uncles had no choice but to abandon that idea. They planned on taking Lilly to her room.

Hugh glared at them and said, "What are you all still doing here? Go get your mother and inform her that Lilly has returned..."

Betty was devastated when her daughter went missing. She was dead set on checking herself into the nursing home and had refused to return home.

She had been bedridden for the past two years. She was in no mood to do anything and was becoming sicker with time...

Finally, Hugh took Lilly's hand and said, "Let's go, Lilly. Grendpe will walk you through your room."

The Crewford brothers were rendered speechless.

Hugh led Lilly upstairs to her room. "This is your room, Lilly. Do you like it?"

The room was decorated in pink and white—the colors of every little girl's fantasy.

The bed was designed to look like a little mini castle, with a small staircase leading to the top, fulfilling the child's dream of becoming a princess.

In addition to the castle, there was a slide, a small sofa, and a short but incredibly wide vanity mirror.

The dressing table had several rows of jewelry boxes with various bows, hair ties, and flower clips... Everything a girl could possibly need was there.

Lilly had never seen a princess room like this before. She raised her head and asked earnestly, "Grendpe, is this really my room?"

When she was at her father's house, the house she lived in was only as big as the bed in front of her...

Grendpe said she shouldn't be allowed to live in a nice house with opulent settings because she said her negative energies might have an effect on the rest of the household.

Hugh's mood improved slightly with each instance of Lilly telling him Grendpe. "Of course," he chuckled.

This princess room was not the largest, but also not the worst.

"Do you like it?" Gilbert inquired from the sidelines.

Lilly nodded furiously and said, "Thank you, Grendpe and Uncle Gilbert."

Hugh sighed inwardly as he looked at Lilly.

Sweet Pea is still a little on guard, like a small animal that has just ventured into a strange place and is trying to survive by being cautious.

When will she let down her guard and start behaving like the adorable child she is?

Gilbert patted her head and said, "You're welcome, Lilly. Do you want to hang out with your cousins after they get home from school?"

"Cousins?" Lilly wondered aloud.

Gilbert responded, "You have three cousin brothers, and one cousin sister. They are the children of Uncle Anthony and Uncle Liam."

Only the eldest son, Anthony, and the second eldest son, Liam, were married in the Crawford family.

Anthony had two sons, one in third grade and the other in first.

Liam had a son and a daughter. The boy was a second-grader at an elementary school, and the girl was in her final year of kindergarten.

Gilbert assumed that they would get along swimmingly because they were all children.

Lilly was far too lonely in the Hatcher household. Her only companions were a parrot and a stuffed rabbit. She desperately needed to be around kids her age.

Lilly nodded sensibly, and though she didn't say much, her eyes shone with anticipation.

She had never had friends before. Her father and stepmother never let her play outside, and her grandparents on that side didn't like taking her for walks.

She once saw children walking back from school with their schoolbags on their backs through the fence. They were running happily, holding hands. She was extremely envious...

Lilly abruptly raised her head and asked, "Uncle Gilbert, can you please give me some papers and brushes?"

She wanted to give her cousins gifts!

\*\*

Afternoon had arrived in the blink of an eye.

A car pulled up outside Crawford Mansion, and an elegantly dressed woman wearing an Elizabethan hat led a little girl out.

The little girl was dressed in a fluffy Lolita dress and held two exquisite dolls in her arms. Her head was adorned with a bow the same color as her dress. She appeared delicate and beautiful.

“Hannah, when you see your little cousin sister later, remember to give her the doll,” the woman urged the little girl.

Hannah pouted and said nothing.

The woman frowned and said, “Didn’t we just talk about this? You get one doll, and your younger cousin sister gets one as well. Quit sulking!”

Hannah exploded when she heard that. “No, I don’t want to! I want them both!”

She dashed into the mansion without looking back after she finished speaking.

What cousin sister? She refused to give it to her!

All of the toys belonged to her!

The woman just watched helplessly. There was nothing she could do about it, so she turned around and said to the little boy dawdling behind her, “Zachary, hurry up. Your cousin sister is at home waiting for you.”

Who knew Zachary would also pout and declare, “I don’t want any little cousin sister.”

He already had one obnoxious younger sister who would steal his belongings, throw his toys at every opportunity, and cry when their parents tried to reason with her.

Zochory was opposed to having another younger sister!

He bolted after speaking.

Honnoh dashed into her room and slammed the door shut with a loud bang.

Her smartwatch rang at this point, and the word "Grandmo" was displayed on it.

"Hello? Grandmo." Honnoh's tone remained a little dissatisfied.

Her grandmother, who was on the other end of the line, inquired, "Who had upset our little princess? Why do you sound so unhappy?"

"Mommy asked me to give a doll to my little sister, but I don't want to!" Honnoh pouted.

An elderly woman with beautiful hair on the other end of the phone rolled her eyes and asked, "What new little sister?"

Hugh and several Crawford brothers rushed to South City after Lilly was abused by her own father... This information had also reached them.

"Yes!" Honnoh said, nodding.

She looked down at the two dolls she was holding. She couldn't bear putting them down.

Though she was aware that she had to give it to her cousin's sister, she grew fond of both dolls. She suddenly decided that she didn't want to give it to her.

However, her grandmother on the other end of the line stated, "Honnoh, now that you have a new cousin sister, you are no longer the only little princess. Your grandfather, Uncle Anthony, and the other uncles will never treat you well again."

Honnoh, who was still a child, immediately retorted, "Grandmo, you're talking nonsense!"

“Why would I talk nonsense? You were the only girl in the family before, but now there is another. Do you see what I mean? Didn’t you have to give her a doll? They no longer love you because they all love your sister!”

Hannah was sobbing. She was crying as she hung up the phone.

She snatched the doll and threw it to the ground. She was flinging it about.

She was never going to give her the doll. She wouldn’t give the doll to her cousin sister even if it was broken!

Outside the door, Lilly mustered the courage to knock on Hannah’s door.

She had been waiting for a long time, and her wait was finally over when her cousin sister came home from school, but as soon as she got home, she went straight to her room.

Lilly wanted to give her present to her cousin sister. She drew it herself. It was a picture of a beautiful rainbow and children playing together while holding hands.

“Hannah?” Lilly called out hesitantly.

Hannah yanked open the door and hurled the broken doll at her. “Go away! I hate you!”

Lilly’s tiny hands froze, and a sad look crossed her face.

Who knew Zachary would also pout and declare, “I don’t want any little cousin sister.”

He already had one obnoxious younger sister who would steal his belongings, throw his toys at every opportunity, and cry when their parents tried to reason with her.

Zachary was opposed to having another younger sister!

He bolted after speaking.

Hannah dashed into her room and slammed the door shut with a loud bang.

Her smartwatch rang at this point, and the word “Grandma” was displayed on it.



“Hello? Grandma.” Hannah’s tone remained a little dissatisfied.

Her grandmother, who was on the other end of the line, inquired, “Who had upset our little princess? Why do you sound so unhappy?”

“Mommy asked me to give a doll to my little sister, but I don’t want to!” Hannah pouted.

An elderly woman with beautiful hair on the other end of the phone rolled her eyes and asked, “What new little sister?”

Hugh and several Crawford brothers rushed to South City after Lilly was abused by her own father... This information had also reached them.

“Yes!” Hannah said, nodding.

She looked down at the two dolls she was holding. She couldn’t bear putting them down.

Though she was aware that she had to give it to her cousin’s sister, she grew fond of both dolls. She suddenly decided that she didn’t want to give it to her.

However, her grandmother on the other end of the line stated, “Hannah, now that you have a new cousin sister, you are no longer the only little princess. Your grandfather, Uncle Anthony, and the other uncles will never treat you well again.”

Hannah, who was still a child, immediately retorted, “Grandma, you’re talking nonsense!”

“Why would I talk nonsense? You were the only girl in the family before, but now there is another. Do you see what I mean? Didn’t you have to give her a doll? They no longer love you because they all love your sister!”

Hannah was sobbing. She was crying as she hung up the phone.

She snatched the doll and threw it to the ground. She was flinging it about.

She was never going to give her the doll. She wouldn’t give the doll to her cousin sister even if it was broken!

Outside the door, Lilly mustered the courage to knock on Hannah's door.

She had been waiting for a long time, and her wait was finally over when her cousin sister came home from school, but as soon as she got home, she went straight to her room.

Lilly wanted to give her present to her cousin sister. She drew it herself. It was a picture of a beautiful rainbow and children playing together while holding hands.

"Hannah?" Lilly called out hesitantly.

Hannah yanked open the door and hurled the broken doll at her. "Go away! I hate you!"

Lilly's tiny hands froze, and a sad look crossed her face.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.