## **Eight Uncles 36**

## Chapter 36 Beg Me, Crawfords

Winona finally calmed down after venting her frustrations.

It was dark out by then and yet, no one had even contacted her, leaving her restless.

"I should go home! I... I'll beg her. I'll do anything for Hannah."

Winona, after all, was still afraid of being driven away.

The elderly woman, Helen Jones, glared at her. "Why should you be the one to beg?! You've always been too kind. That's why everyone picks on you!"

She pulled out her phone and finally contacted a servant from the Crawford manor after dallying around and inquiring about Hannah's fit earlier in the day.

Hannah's grandmother said as a matter of factly, "Look! Hannah's crying because you aren't there with her! Don't worry, they won't be able to handle her! You should wait for them to come and beg you!"

Winona hesitated. "That's impossible ... "

The elder folded her arms. "What is? What child can be away from their mother? You've never left Hannah's side ever since she was born. She's definitely going to cause trouble at bedtime tonight."

They had no idea that even Winona cannot coax her daughter when she acted up.

Even the mother had a hard time. What more the Crawfords?

"Be good. Listen to me. Do you think they don't know where you are?

Winona couldn't make up her mind, but Helen had a point.

It was true that no one could handle Hannah whenever she cried. The Crawfords wouldn't possibly allow her to cause a fuss at night, would they?

Even if she managed to fall asleep, what would happen the next day?

Hannah was also incredibly grumpy in the morning. Even the slightest disagreement would have her smashing everything in sight. No one but her knew how to coax the child.

Zachary was also there.

Zachary seemed easier to handle compared to Hannah at first glance, but he was the worst of the two. He loved to play games. Whoever tried to lecture him about it would get a phone angrily thrown at them. He was as stubborn as a mule.

Winona felt relieved after thinking about it.

She decided to take a gamble. Watch and see. They'll see that they can't do without me. They can't make me divorce Liam.

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Without her mother by her side, Hannah did get teary-eyed that night. She, however, learned not to fuss after the incident with the unfillable bucket. Margaret felt sorry for her. "Sleep, Little Miss! Tomorrow will be a better day." clutched at her quilt with tears streaming out! I don't want "Little Miss..." grabbed a pillow and threw it at the woman's face. "Go want Margaret! I want wasn't outright wailing anymore but her bad temper remained. She haphazardly but to leave. "Ring the bell if you Lilly by her side dressed "She's Please don't be Bettany hummed. was exactly because she was a child that she had to expecting her to suddenly come to understand how to be a sensible Impossible. toy and knocked a childish voice. "Hannah, are you scared to sleep alone in and whispered, "There are ghosts at night! Aren't you scared? glared at the younger girl as if she were an was definitely saying don't want you here! Get Lilly blinked innocently. truth! There really was a slamming the door in her face hadn't been enough, she coldly ushered, "Come, Lilly. Don't bother with stank of a pampered to her room with her rabbit toy in hand. "Good night,

Bettany nodded. "Good night." was such a good girl... One worried others could she possibly choose one or the other when they were both precious to her? That sentiment fueled her hope to sighed. "Was I too stood on her Granny. Everything voice and serious expression were an attempt at play-acting laugh as \*\* Back in Lilly's room. "Come, Tulip, I'll teach you about spells. You know spells, kid, master. a human being possibly throw out nearly four, and is one thing. There is no shortage of gifted cannot light a single spark and can only rely on charms for fire. It's only natural that you don't