Eight Uncles 38

Chapter 38 Hannah's Change Of Heart

Winona kept checking her phone and waited till it was nearly 11.

Hannah should be awake by now.

Helen didn't seem worried. "Wait and see! Someone will call in ten minutes and ask you to return."

"What if they don't?"

The elderly woman shook her head. "That's not possible. They will, at most, try to act as if nothing is wrong. There's no doubt that they will call."

Winona waited until noon, and yet there was still no news from the Crawfords.

She couldn't stay and do nothing anymore. "No, I have to go check on her!"

Helen tried to stop her to no avail. Why is my daughter so impatient?!

What child could bear to leave her mother's side? What was the hurry?

**

Back at the Crawford manor.

Lilly was drawing with Hannah.

"For you." Lilly handed Hannah a piece of paper.

Hannah harrumphed. "I don't want yours."

Despite her barbed words, she still accepted the paper.

Lilly was confused. "I thought you didn't want it."

Hannah stiffly muttered, "Mine isn't white enough. I'll use yours instead!"

"…"

Both of them drew something. "I'm going to show everyone my art!"

She then went searching for Hugh.

Hugh took off his reading glasses and asked, "What did you draw today?"

Lilly showed it off. "Look, Grandpa! It's an egg."

The elderly man couldn't help but laugh. "And you, Hannah?"

Hannah felt depressed at the sight of her cousin and her grandfather getting along so well. Does Grandpa not like me?

Her eyes couldn't help but light up when he asked.

Hannah cheerfully answered, "It's a hen!"

raised a brow as he studied her artwork. Her art skills weren't

might not be as dynamic as Lilly's artwork, but it was

both hers and

record button and started, "My cousin and I drew these, old

was quick to send a voice message in response. "You two

and joyfully gave him the go-ahead after

photos posted on his

well, but the light in her eyes

being

tells me I

attention even if I

looked at Lilly as she thought about

a bad girl who schemes and is here to rob

she's not like that

one willing to play with her

with small buckets and catching fish in a shallow pond in the

earlier but was once again turned away before she

she was willing to leave without seeing her daughter. That was why she blindly wandered about outside the

Certain areas were surrounded by high walls while others were surrounded by the lake as

manor and the back mountain were only separated by iron railings that

her daughter from a

My daughter is a good girl. What if she becomes a rebellious child after

the top of her lungs.

Hannah

the woman on the other side of the

look around. "Huh?

covered her ears. "No, you

back inside with

mind the image

off into the safety of the

at a loss for

it's because of

Crawford household, Hannah

she was

aunt, she absolutely despised the

**

from their remedial

sons were present as it was a

home all day? Let's go camping at the wetlands park

bit down on her fork.

quite sure what the term 'camping' meant

explained, "Camping means going out into the wild

confused. "But we have a house? Is

Zachary snickered. "You bumpkin!"

his cutleries aside and walked away with his hands in his pockets. "I'm done!

great