

Eight Uncles 39

Chapter 39 Love For Hammers

That weekend at the Stonethorn Wetland Park.

Stonethorn Wetland Park was located on the outskirts of Shercaster City and roughly took a five-hour drive, but the Crawfords decided to fly there by helicopter, shortening their travel time to an hour.

The wetland park overlooked a lush forest landscape. Their chosen campsite was the meadow right by the turquoise lake.

“Wow! It’s so pretty!” Lilly marveled.

Polly was perched on her shoulder and shrieking, “Wowow! So pretty!”

Hugh and Anthony were greatly amused.

Bettany watched all eight of her sons pitching tents and fetching water. It was an inexplicably warm and beautiful sight.

She couldn’t help sighing. If it weren’t for Lilly’s return, the Crawfords might never have been able to reunite.

She smiled contentedly at Lilly from her wheelchair.

Lilly was chasing after a butterfly with the parrot following close behind her on its feet and squawking.

Hannah wasn’t quite willing to follow along at first, but her laughter grew louder the longer she chased after Lilly. Their laughter reverberated throughout the grassy plains.

Lilly suddenly ran back with a purple clover in her hand.

“For you, Grandma! It’s a flower that grants wishes!”

Drake and Josh, the two little boys weren’t very close to Lilly and Hannah. Zachary, meanwhile, was slacking off on the air mattress with his legs crossed and scoffed. “Childish.”

Edward and Liam, meanwhile, were putting down the tent stakes. Said stakes were hard to hold despite having been already inserted into the ground.

“Where’s my hammer?” Edward asked.

Liam was taken aback. “You’re probably the only person I’ve met who carries a toolbox around for a camping trip.”

That was when Lilly darted over with a toolbox. “Hammers are right here!”

Edward’s toolbox was far from small. It was half the girl’s size.

The child was desperately trying to keep the toolbox high in the air to not drag it across the ground.

Her actions seemed strenuous, but she remained highly energetic.

Edward was quick to speak up. “Give it to me. I can do it myself.”

Lilly waved him off. "It's okay. I can do it!"

She opened the toolbox and her eyes lit up at the row of hammers.

down. "What do you think? My set of hammers are pretty cool,

girl nodded vigorously. "Yeah! It's super

to hear. "Do

and

distance away, twitched. My adorable niece has been

petite

didn't hesitate to kick

up a mallet and asked,

"Here. Just

"Okay!"

mallet far thicker than her arm. The stake was hammered

"Bash! Bash!"

shouted as she struck the

carpenter who was quick on her feet, speeding from one end

the tent were quickly hammered firmly into the ground with her battle

Crawfords were greatly amused

as Lilly was putting away the hammer, a car drove up and stopped in front

from the vehicle and exclaimed with pleasant surprise. "You're here

and noticed Drake, who was quietly reading by the lake. Her eyes lit

the car in a very ladylike manner and spoke innocently, "Mommy, can we camp here?"

stopped before she

manner, "There's

you're

when she found an open space a

the same area anyway. It was simply more convenient

"I'll set up our tent

looking at her and bounded over to Lilly. "What are you doing,

five to six years of age yet her staged cuteness felt rather
but had a
she fiddled with the hammer and shut the
by the lake. "Can
pouted. "I don't want to
She then ran away.
was shocked and
and wasn't even on Lilly's case for
What's wrong with her?!

"Why don't you play with me instead? There are pine trees over there. We
impression of Hannah was of the
to her assumption that Hannah hated Lilly. Having Hannah
she's going to do
toward her, however, was unexpected. "Who said I wanted to play with you?
that, she ran after
Cheryl's eyes reddened.