

Eight Uncles 41

Chapter 41 Memory Loss

The little spatula had knocked Winona with such force that she momentarily let go of Hannah who dropped onto the floor. Winona stumbled backward onto the road, almost getting hit by the passing car. She came to her senses at the very last second, jumping out of the way and narrowly avoiding a crash. However, she took a fall by the roadside and hit her head on the curb.

“Are you crazy?!” the car driver shouted as he drove past.

Liam quickly scooped a shellshocked Hannah into his arms. Anthony eyed the little spatula lying on the floor. It was a gift from Gilbert to Lilly for her to use as an accessory when she played house. Who would have thought it would be the weapon to knock Winona out and cause her head to bleed?

Lilly fidgeted with her tiny hands, looking uncomfortable. “Uncle Anthony, I might have used too much strength...” Her Uncle Anthony had always warned her not to display her strength in public. Oh no, she made a boo-boo.

Anthony looked at his niece’s guilty face and ruffled her soft hair. “It’s alright, Lilly. She deserved it.” Anthony was not too worried since they were only among family right now.

From afar, they could see Winona lying on the ground, clutching her bleeding head and moaning in pain. Her head was ringing as it bled profusely. She could feel a growing bump on her forehead, caused by the rock her head had landed on when she tripped.

She grasped for air and let out a strangled sigh as she cried. “Liam, it hurts... hug me please...”

Members of the Crawford family, who had been discussing the commotion in hushed murmurs and whispers, all turned to look at Winona Jackson.

Liam was not one to say much usually, but even he was stunned by his ex-wife’s antics. “Are you sick? Hug you? I’d rather hug a pig.” Winona remained silent.

“Winona, your divorce with Liam is finalized. Don’t make things difficult for us, or I’ll guarantee you won’t have anywhere to go in Clodston,” Old Mrs. Bettany Crawford threatened.

Winona closed her eyes, trying to hide the pain and misery she felt. She was lying on the ground wincing in pain and nursing her injuries, yet the Crawfords could not find it in them to have a sliver of pity or empathy for her. She wondered if any of them had a beating heart. She could not understand why they were so insistent on tearing Liam and her apart and making sure the divorce went through, but she knew it was too late to turn things around.

day they kicked her out of the house. Her regretful thoughts were interrupted by the sound of loud sirens blaring in the air. Not long after, two police cars stopped by the road close to them and a few police officers rushed down

one police officer shouted as

and mortified. How did she end up being arrested, when she was clearly the one who

you arresting me...?" she

evidence has turned up against you in the murder of May Lee six years ago. Winona Jackson, you are now under arrest for murder in accordance with the law,"

years ago, they could not find any conclusive evidence to prove that she was the murderer.

"Who is May Lee? What are you talking about? I don't know

the police officer explained before producing another document from his file.

could this happen? Winona thought to herself. How could this actually happen? It

looked at the officer who was about to put her in handcuffs. She took tentative steps backward with a blanked-out expression as she stammered, "Wh... what are you talking about? Liam... what's happening? How did I end up

into silence. Did she lose her memory from hitting her head too hard? The timing was suspicious, but at the same time not entirely

Anthony, what's wrong with Aunt Winona?" she asked innocently. "Is she

a good show for the Crawfords. "Oh no, my head...

the commanding officer took charge quickly enough. "We've seen plenty of criminals who claim insanity or memory loss, so your

walked up to Winona and grabbed her by

me away? What's going on?! I'm not pretending here. I don't know

any stranger. Unfortunately, it was of no use in the eyes of the law, since a person could be convicted of the crime they had committed even if they lost their memory. As she was escorted by the officers into

I was wrong, it's all my fault. Please ask them to let me go!" she begged. "Bettany, please! I'm begging you! Hannah is still so young, she can't lose her mother at this age!" The car door clicked shut once the police had placed Winona in the back seat, but Winona was still frantically clawing at the window and crying for mercy. However, it was all too late. The jail sentence for the intentional manslaughter of May Lee, on top of an attempted murder of Liam by poisoning, was at least ten years. Liam Crawford had already filed for divorce, cutting off all ties between Winona and the Crawfords, so none of