

Eight Uncles 441

Chapter 441 Auntie?

Lilly went into the bathroom shouting and screaming. She then did her best to wash herself until she smelled like a garden of roses. The ghosts could smell the scent of her shampoo from a mile away.

Weakling spirit shook his head, smiling, then he grabbed hypocrite ghost. "Come with me. You're under observation for a month. If you can't prove yourself to be useful, you'll be fed to the jar."

Harem spirit was staying far away. "Man, he smells like sh*t to me." Even seeing hypocrite ghost now filled her head with the imagery of maggots.

Weakling spirit said nothing. He didn't want this job either, but he could do it if it meant keeping this piece of sh*t away from Lilly.

Hypocrite ghost cried. "We're all malignant spirits. You can't be cannibalizing me."

Weakling spirit smiled. "We're not the same." And he dragged hypocrite ghost into the jar.

There was a place of detainment in the jar, and it was called the observation room. The ghost bride was still locked up there even now. Even though they were poker buddies, the ghosts were still worried she might be hiding some trick up her sleeve like Baldy, so they locked her up, much to her chagrin. "Aw, let me out. I wanna play some poker," she pleaded. "I submit, alright? I promise I've submitted. Please believe

me."

And then she saw hypocrite ghost getting tossed into the prison.

Oh gods.

Lilly came out, her hair wet, and she covered herself with a towel, staring around. Good. No one's around. She ran ahead and got changed.

on the door and came in. "Are you done? We're

her once, but then she left. Lilly quickly dried her

his amusement. He quickly took the towel from her. "I'll help you." He carefully dried her hair and blew on it with a blowdryer. When Anthony came in, he saw Josh holding Lilly's hair and clumsily

was worried she might get hurt, so he tried his best to learn from the hairstylist in the salon, moving gently as he patted

was on the ground, her head raised. "Slow down, Josh. Don't pluck all my hair

laughed. He found

shone, and she turned around. "Uncle!" Uncle's back! She quickly got

her quickly and pulled off the blowdryer's socket. Lilly kept running, and Josh kept chasing with a blowdryer trailing

embrace, and
up, and he said, "Let your cousin's
let go of her. Wait. Dad's holding me? This
tall enough to not fall too much, but he could only
kids out. Liam had gone to the hospital, and Jack
were for school, so that was excusable, but she didn't even come on the weekend. And it's Monday
now. I bet they've
in and looked at him, then she smiled. You'll be discharged today huh, cutiepie? I'll check on you one
last
who are
her stethoscope and said, "He's gone for a surgery, so
extended his hand and looked away, staring at the doctor's watch. It was conspicuous, since the watch
was
left after the checkup, but she stopped at the doorway, her eyes glinting with delight. I might be able to
see that man. He's the CEO
by a listless Zachary lying on the
closer. "Are
here in forever. You had school on most days, so it was fine, but what about weekends? You didn't even
come to

Chapter 442 The Mocking Bird

The doctor froze for a moment. She had no idea Anthony would be this much of a brilliant man. He had an air of cold regality about him, a face even the gods would envy, and even his every move told her that this man was powerful. There were a lot of handsome men in this world, and a lot of successful men too. However, handsome men usually had nothing else going for them. Their career was either in the dumps, or they had no career at all.

On the other hand, successful men were usually old, pudgy men with beer bellies as big as a pregnant woman's stomach. Men who were handsome, dashing, and successful were one of a kind, and she couldn't believe her sister would give up on having a relationship with a man like this. Fortunately, I

have the watch
with me.

A hundred thoughts flew through her head, and she pretended to have just snapped out of her stupor, then she nodded. "I'm Veronica McCarthy. Dr. Leicester had a surgery to attend to, so I'll be attending to the boy."

She put on an aloof and professional look. Before Anthony could say anything, she approached Zachary “Come on. One more checkup and you can go home.”

Zachary was feeling reluctant, and he muttered, “But you just did a checkup. I never knew there was a checkup right before discharge.

Veronica smiled and placed a book on the table, then she picked her stethoscope up. “Well, you are the son of Mr. Crawford. The director has told us to keep a close eye on you, so I have to be professional.”

She made it sound like she was just doing this because of the director. And there was an arrogant undertone, like she was saying, ‘I didn’t want to do this, but the director told me to.’”

Lilly had no idea about underlying messages, but she didn’t like how Veronica talked. She stared at her for a moment and asked, “Doctor, is something wrong with your hand? Why are you raising it so high? And you even shook it for a bit. Is that part of being professional?” Lilly was confused. She could just check on Zachary, but why’d she raise her hand like she was starting a surgery? Uncle said they only did that because the doctors wanted their hands to remain germ-free after their disinfection, I guess? But we’re not doing any surgery right

note.

Because of what Lilly said, Liam looked at Veronica as well. He hadn’t noticed it at first, but now he thought that movement was redundant.

Veronica was feeling awkward, but she said, “Um, force of habit. I would have to do surgery sometimes.

Lilly shook her head. “But my uncle said doctors would never wear watches or accessories during surgery. If you’re used to doing surgeries, why would you wear a watch?”

Veronica held her hand up so Anthony would notice her watch. She got distracted for a moment when she came in, so she wasn’t sure if he had seen it. Anthony didn’t even look at her after she came in, so she had to show off her watch more, or she would have no avenue to see him once he left the hospital.

She was relieved that Lilly brought up the matter of her watch, and she swung it for a bit. “Sorry. Someone important to me gave me this watch as a gift. It’s a men’s watch, so it’s a bit big for me. I have to adjust it every so often.”

Zachary and Josh were speechless. Um, sounds wrong, but okay?

Lilly, however, saw through her lies. “Doctor, you said that you raise your hands because you’re used to doing surgeries, and now you’re saying it’s because of the watch’s size. So which is it?”

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The

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1/2

was speechless. She loved that someone brought up the watch, but she hated it when it was used to poke holes in her

"Are you really a doctor,

course. Why would

her head. "I don't

public hospitals anyway. Some doctors they have

Lilly changed. She used to be polite to everyone,

bad doctor? Man, this girl is annoying. She said nothing more and

feels unwell. Dr. Leicester and I will be in charge of the boy. Dr. Leicester might be busy, so just

into a folder without looking at it.

said so could offer my private services to them. She said, "Mr. Crawford, since your son is a special individual, the director specifically told us to take care of his every need. After all, he just went through a brain surgery, and we need to visit from time to time. First checkup is in a week, then

and he could do it every day. There was no need

give private services. They'd only

if you need anything." I need to take this slow. Gotta create chance encounters, then.

now. Oh, are these your siblings? My, your sister is adorable." She tried to pat Lilly's head in an attempt to make herself look approachable. They seem to adore this girl. I should gain

Chapter 443 No Tricks, Only Counter-Tricks

Veronica McCarthy chuckled awkwardly and said, "This bird is quite interesting."

After speaking, she instinctively reached out to touch the parrot, to display her generosity and let bygones be bygones.

However, she didn't understand the parrot's nature.

Parrots should not be touched randomly; they might nip at people.

Without hesitation, Polly bit Veronica McCarthy hard, causing her to take two steps back, turning her face pale.

Polly said, "Hmph, daring to show off insignificant skills before an expert? Tremble before the mighty heavenly dragon!"

Veronica McCarthy remained silent.

The onlookers were speechless.

Josh Crawford clapped his hands and laughed heartily Haha! Well done, Polly!"

He had disliked this doctor for a while now, even though she hadn't said anything or deliberately tried to get close to his dad to play innocent.

But he felt she had ulterior motives towards his father!

"Let's go, let's go! Liam!" Josh Crawford didn't want to stay longer.

Zachary Crawford had already changed his clothes and jumped off the bed. He exclaimed, "Let's go!"

Little did he know that as soon as he landed, he stepped on the monitor's wire.

He couldn't believe his bad luck. He had only lightly stepped on it, but it caused the bedside monitor to crash down.

The ECG monitor resembled a small television, reminiscent of black and white TVs from the 70s and 80s, and it was quite heavy.

Zachary Crawford was startled, but the ECG monitor didn't hit him; instead, it landed on Veronica McCarthy's toe.

It hit her toe directly, causing even more pain.

and pain. She was on the verge of screaming a

suggest to the nurse another day to be careful

was carried by Anthony Crawford, while Josh Crawford held Lilly Crawford's hand, and Liam Crawford held Zachary Crawford. Anthony

Lilly Crawford at all. Now that he was back, he

1/4

hold her enough

McCarthy stood alone in the hospital room, relying awkward

»2. "Os gritted her teeth. What's no special about them? Looking down on people!

ISOINNOM, the Crawford family has two children who carry McCarthy

would have patience

They left the hospital

remained silent, glanced at his older brother and hesitated saying, Brother, that watch seems to

his uncle had such

moment and realized. That purple watch! No wonder it looked somewhat familiar. It's just like my

to speak and said. There were actually two

of the

for Anthony Crawford in the past, so

was lost

watch he had. Lost would return and not only that, it also brought along a baby-Drake

not only brought the child home, but also

who brought the child but couldn't find any clues. He decided to keep the purple watch he had bought for himself

lost his watch again, you

the watch didn't return."

may, but this time

briefly explained the events

Josh Crawford: un
seat tube baby?
were both born from the
asar, Bag beter aren't you planning to
breaker

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was personally chosen
calmly, I will take it

Crawford family and walked towards the main building. Then he hesitated and said, "Dad, you're not going to

him and

Chapter 444 Is His Sister Truly The King of Hell?

Bettany Levine came out of the kitchen wearing an apron and furrowed her brow, asking, "What's this about the president's little darling taking the lead?"

Bettany Levine stared at Anthony Crawford and exclaimed, "What nonsense did you show Lilly Crawford again?"

Anthony Crawford: "....."

He glanced at Josh Crawford and said, "It wasn't me."

Josh Crawford stood frozen in surprise.

Goodness, his father actually made him take the blame?

Although it was indeed him who said it, he didn't tell Lilly Crawford these melodramatic stories!

When Granny gave a dangerous look, Josh Crawford immediately raised his hand and said, "Granny, I didn't say a word! It was Jack playing an audiobook in the car and we just listened!"

Jack: ".....?"

Josh Crawford looked at him pleadingly.

There was no way around it. If he said it was his father who played the audiobook and listened to the novel, Granny wouldn't believe him!

He had no choice but to put the blame on Jack, feeling sorry for him.

Jack's mouth twitched, and he quietly said, "Old Mrs. Crawford, it was me who listened to it. I'll be more careful next time."

Bettany Levine nagged, "You're almost forty or fifty years old, a grown man, and yet you're reading romance novels?"

also knew

every novel she had while hospitalized

got used to listening before, and suddenly I found them quite

Jean's illness, she couldn't pick up her phone

her favorite novels.

she would let it

had become accustomed to

further,

let's eat. The weather has

Crawford stayed in the hospital for so long, his taste buds should have become bland... I made

1/3

nodded and obediently washed his

comfortable it felt

contemplated his visit to the Palace of

hospital stay, he

lot of information and even customized an upgraded map

king... he established his

his thoughts that he didn't hear Bettany

Crawford with a worried

but he remained expressionless, engrossed in his meal

had already

hospital, they all said he was

he

moment, Zachary Crawford looked up and

question Bettany Levine asked him five minutes

Bettany Levine:

Chapter 445 Twisting Veronica McCarthy's Wrist

Blake MacNeil drove back to the city and stopped in front of a pharmacy. He bought some gauze, hemostatic powder, and alcohol for disinfecting wound

During the short drive back, his wound soaked through the gauze he used earlier.

Blake MacNeil didn't want to worry Lilly Crawford by heading home immediately, so he decided to change the dressing in the car before heading home.

At that moment, a voice rang out, "Hello, do you need help?"

Blake MacNeil looked up and saw a woman standing in front of him.

He replied coldly, "No, thank you."

The woman, however, refused to give up and said with concerned expression. "My name is Veronica McCarthy, I'm a doctor. Your hand seems to be seriously injured, is it from broken glass?"

Veronica McCarthy maintained a gentle demeanor, appearing professional.

Blake MacNeil coldly replied, "Can't you understand human language?"

His face was icy cold, and his slightly curled black hair hung over his eyebrows, making his eyes even more menacing and dangerous.

Veronica McCarthy's hands and feet turned instantly cold. She had no doubt that if she dared to say another word, the man before her would immediately strike her down.

Taking a step back, she hurried away.

Blake MacNeil stared at Veronica McCarthy's receding figure.

The calculations hidden in his eyes were well concealed Was she deliberately approaching him?

Interesting. Besides himself, no one knew his whereabouts. A pharmacy visit was also on his way... If this woman approached him, how did she know he was here?

Blake MacNeil picked up alcohol and wiped the wound with it directly.

Indeed, his wound was caused by glass.

he punched a piece of glass to

glass embedded into his

before leaving the chemical plant, he remove the broken

people couldn't tolerate the pain, but Blake

it and violently wrapped it. His movements

bandage was secured, Blake MacNeil's phone received

1/3

hadn't left; instead, she secretly observed him from a

MacNeil hacked into the coffee

talking on the phone. Her voice lowered: "As you instructed, I have indeed found the closest person to Lilly Crawford... but

target Lilly

turned cold, not directed

case, he couldn't

Veronica McCarthy's information

enough, Veronica McCarthy wasn't actually making a phone call; she was only pretending to

she was indeed having

But just moments ago, he

became accustomed to the aura of ghosts and supernatural entities. Even if he couldn't

car, crossed the street, and entered the coffee

and turns. Knowing the other party had a conspiracy, he didn't let them plot first and counter it. That was not how he

straight

in front

MacNeil getting out of the car. When she looked up, she was startled to see Blake MacNeil sitting in front of her, nearly jumping out of her

the table and inquired coldly, "Were

to hang up the phone and said, "Ah... yes, but it's nothing.

and looked at Blake MacNeil's hand, asking "What's wrong? Did the bandaging

shards inside a wound, you have to remove all the glass fragments. Otherwise, the wound can easily get infected, and

know I was bandaging myself? Are you

maintain her composure in the face of Blake MacNeil's powerful presence. Her expression showed a hint

my

|||

2/3

following me?"

Chapter 446 He's Just a Child, Longing for a Mother

“Mmm... mmm...” Veronica McCarthy struggled.

The tablecloth in the café wasn’t particularly clean; it was spread on the tabletop every day, and the taste in her mouth was not very pleasant.

“I’ll count to three.” said Blake MacNeil as he removed the cloth from her mouth and then grabbed her right

hand.

“One, two...”

Veronica McCarthy hurriedly spoke, “I’ll talk!”

It was terrifying. She didn’t want her hand to be twisted again.

“I, I am the mother of Drake and Josh, I just wanted to get close to Anthony Crawford, really. I have no intentions towards you or Lilly Crawford, let alone any intention to harm Lilly Crawford...”

“It’s just that in the Crawford family, everyone adores Lilly Crawford. Anthony Crawford treats Lilly Crawford better than his own son, and that’s why I wanted to get close to Lilly Crawford...”

Blake MacNeil looked at her coldly, “How do you know my whereabouts?”

Veronica McCarthy opened her mouth and said, “You might not believe it when I say this, but... I can tell fortunes.”

Seeing skepticism in Blake MacNeil’s eyes and feeling the increasing pressure from his grip, she hurriedly added, “I’m serious, I really can tell fortunes!”

Blake MacNeil sneered at her, “Did you foresee that you would lose both hands today?”

taken aback for

was

tablecloth was

any ideas about the Crawford family, or

that, he turned and

could discern that Veronica McCarthy was telling the truth about why she was

about how she knew

he realized that even if he were to twist her neck today, she wouldn’t dare reveal the support she

well go back and ask

from the cafe counter, wiped his hands, and without looking back, tossed it into the

1/3

counter had her mouth

Upstairs.

and the

the tablecloth, and she

examined her hand... it was dislocated. and could be popped back in, but it would definitely

turned pale, and she cursed fiercely, "Rot

softly called out a few names of

cast a spell on Blake MacNeil. Today's events couldn't be left like this.

home, pushed open Lilly Crawford's bedroom door, and overheard her and Josh. Crawford

is that doctor lady

"You're

then the difference is too great compared to what

Crawford's eyes dimmed slightly. Deep down, he still longed to have a mother. It wasn't that the Crawford family was bad or that his dad was

Chapter 447 Assassin and the Dog

Upon hearing Master's words, Lilly Crawford fell into deep thought. It's not a mischievous spirit, is it a celestial being?"

Pablo Belmont shook his head. "Not sure. A magician never reveals his secrets. If you want to know what lies behind Veronica McCarthy, you'll have to go and see for yourself"

Lilly Crawford nodded. "Hmm, hmm, hmm! Master, go quickly."

Master flew away in an instant, nothing escapes their sight!

Pablo Belmont looked at her helplessly. "No, you have to get there and see for yourself. If Master does everything for you, then Master would raise a worthless individual."

Lilly Crawford responded, "How could that be? Lilly Crawford won't be worthless."

After a pause, she pinched her round belly and said resentfully, "I might turn out to be a chubby ball... But a worthless person wouldn't have a powerful Master, so I won't become worthless, just a chubby ball."

Pablo Belmont choked, unable to respond.

Polly was cooking when she heard the words and looked up. A person being chubby adds three points to their fortune. Even if you're not rich, it brings protection! The more you weigh, the more I love you! It's good to be chubby, it's wonderful to be chubby, chubby and chirping!"

Lilly Crawford remained silent.

She didn't want to chirp!

Suddenly, Blake MacNeil spoke, "By the way, my dear, I'll take you to a place."

Lilly Crawford asked curiously, "Where?"

Blake MacNeil smiled and picked her up, walking towards the exit. "You'll know when we get there."

The MacNeil Villa.

A certain hall master had just returned from a mission still exuding a murderous aura and blood scent.

However, in their arms, they held a small puppy.

The little puppy appeared to be only three or four months old, trembling in the arms of a strong man exuding a menacing aura.

master entered the villa and walked to

T

the back mountain was a spacious area, about the size of a soccer field, covered with weeds. Several low houses were built nearby, offering openness on all sides

hall master casually put the puppy down

Lilly Crawford back and

noticed that the little one wanted to help stray cats and dogs, how could a

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the elderly lady cultivated a garden and grown vegetables within the villa premises. Additionally, there were

wouldn't object. They could afford to hire someone to take care of them However, personally, Blake MacNeil

hand, the MacNeil villa was different. It was a true villa, and for training purposes, it had a large land area. They

MacNeil issued a command that whenever they encountered stray cats or dogs in need of rescue while on missions, they should bring

almost become accustomed to bringing back a cat or dog whenever they ventured out. It astonished their opponents. Can you imagine a moment when a killer was shooting at them one second, and the next second, they picked up a playful

exclaimed in excitement. "Daddy is

dozen logs rushed towards him, barking, but abruptly. stopped in their tracks. They still held a deep respect for Blake MacNeil, wagging

"They're wagging their tails so

rather by the hall master and his subordinates at MacNeil Villa. During their free time after completing missions, it was amazing to see that some individuals who previously had some psychological issues from their

and fluffy group of

Crawford's hand and glanced at Blake MacNeil. Seeing the man before

whole afternoon playing here Whenever a new person appeared, a string of dogs followed immediately. While Lilly Crawford picked flowers in the grass, the dogs ran around, fetching leaves or twigs

brought back a piece of

Crawford shook her head upon seeing the stone

that, she threw the

country dog went out and picked up the same stone again, placing it in front

Lilly Crawford was surprised.

dog looked at the stone, then at Lilly Crawford, gesturing for her to continue

up the stone and threw

2/4

dog ran swiftly and retrieved the stone,

the stone was even wetter,

Crawford expressed her disapproval, saying, "Eww I don't want

at her and then at the stone,

"Fine... let's throw it

Chapter 448 He lost love

Veterinary clinic.

Blake MacNeil brought the wolfhound out. Previously, the wolfhound had been poisoned, appearing emaciated with dull fur, unable to stand.

After a few days of treatment at the clinic, it recovered remarkably. Although it still looked quite thin, its spirit had greatly improved.

Back at the Crawford's house, Bettany Levine came out of the sunroom holding a pot of flowers. Upon seeing Lilly Crawford bringing back another dog, she exclaimed in surprise, "Is this the wolfhound you mentioned before?"

Lilly Crawford, holding the dog's leash, nodded and said, "Yes, Granny, can I keep it?"

They already had a cat and a dog at home, and Lilly Crawford wasn't sure if Granny would agree. If she didn't, then Daddy could take it back to MacNeil's house.

Bettany Levine nodded and said, "Sure, you can. However."

Lilly Crawford felt a tightening in her heart.

-Bettany Levine looked at the wolf dog.

It was tall, but too thin.

"Tell Margaret to get some food! It's so skinny," she exclaimed.

Lilly Crawford let out a sigh of relief and exclaimed happily, "Thank you, Granny!"

She started running inside with the dog when suddenly she heard Bettany Levine say, "Wait!"

Lilly Crawford's heart tightened again... Did Granny change her mind?

"Granny?" she turned around, puzzled, and asked.

Bettany Levine squinted her eyes and stared at Lilly Crawford's forehead. "What happened to your forehead?"

This time, Blake MacNeil's heart tightened.

He didn't apply any medicine this time!

Such a small red swelling, Old Mrs. Crawford noticed it.

Blake MacNeil ruffled Lilly Crawford's head, accidentally pushing her stray hair down to form bangs that covered her forehead.

"It's nothing, just a mosquito bite," he said.

Bettany Levine placed the flowerpot she was holding and wiped her hands with a towel as she walked over. "Is that so?"

his fist against his lips. "Yeah. Oh, by the way,

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that, he

her forehead, only to discover a

face instantly tightened, and she exclaimed,

Blake MacNeil practically crossed the door in just two steps,

head. Don't teorry,

she played the game of throwing stones with the dog, animatedly describing

Bettany Levine, however, frowned.

dog saliva,

who knows if it

dinner, come with me to

smile instantly froze:

she wanted to feed the parrot, sometimes the cat, and sometimes mentioning feeding the

give the wolfhound a

Crawford didn't want to

Head Hannah laughed. "Lils, are you scared? Last time I went for a shot, you weren't

wolfhound isn't feeling well... It was poisoned by someone.

chimed in,

anything, why would

Lils, getting a shot is like

on the steps, leaning on her knees,

welcomes

least in her own

calico cat, Bailey, the stray dog who lost a companion, and the wolfhound who had

one cat, and

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head, looking

house, wagged his tail and quietly moved

eyeing

Lilly Crawford's shoulder to Bailey's shoulder and playfully nudged her

all in stride, offering no

said, "You say you

Bailey:

H

head and responded, "For those who understand, no explanation is necessary." For those who don't, I won't say much. All I can say is that it's a

Bailey:

Josh Crawford, and

his eyes and glanced

Chapter 449 Did Veronica McCarthy cast a spell on Old Mrs Crawford?

Lilly Crawford looked confused, saying. "This sounds familiar, like something she saw in a cheesy TV drama before!"

She shook her head, furrowing her brows seriously. "No more fighting or arguing in the future. Fighting and arguing are behaviors of naughty children!"

Bellflower obediently lay on the ground, rubbing against Lilly Crawford with its head.

Polly was also well-behaved, using her little head to rub against Lilly Crawford. "Good girl, Polly! Good girl!" she exclaimed.

Lilly Crawford burst into giggles as Polly rubbed her head against her.

The wolfhound glanced up, then looked at its food bowl, showing zero interest in eating.

Lilly Crawford sighed, saying, "Why don't you like eating? That's not allowed! When you're sick, you need to eat well to regain your strength!"

In looking at the wolfhound, the little one leaned on her knees and rested her chin on her knees,

The wolfhound silently gazed back at them.

The wolfhound, with its yellow and black fur, should have appeared fierce, but now it seemed lacking energy, unable to eat properly.

Lilly Crawford suddenly exclaimed, "I know, your stomach is not feeling well!"

She understood this. When Josh, her older brother, was telling stories yesterday, he mentioned that nightmares were caused by an upset stomach.

The little one's eyes sparkled with excitement. "Then its settled, your name is Nightmare!"

Wolfhound: "?"

Lilly Crawford stood up and sprinted into the house.

While shouting for her grandmother, "Grandma! Nightmare has a stomach issue, and Lilly Crawford wants to make pills for Nightmare!"

Grandma, who was cooking, was puzzled.

Previously, when prescribing medicine for Anthony Crawford, the family stocked up on some Chinese herbs. Lilly Crawford rummaged through the pantry where the dried goods were stored and gathered a few herbal ingredients, kneading them together.

Then she carried a small basket and placed it in front of Nightmare. "Come, take medicine!"

Wolfhound: "?"

In the end, the wolfhound didn't consume those pills. No dog eats medicine like that....

Bettany Levine decided to have someone take the medicine and simmer it in a bone and meat broth. specifically for the wolfhound.

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wolfhound's fur remained lustreless, and its body was skeletal. Nevertheless, it was given a

Lilly Crawford

I really want to

hospital and quickly found themselves seated in
needle, and with a quick "whoosh," a drop or two
needle.

on, don't be nervous, raise your
nervous expression. "Nurse aunt,
pecked through a gap between her fingers at Lilly Crawford,
last time, but the nurses

Let me check... Here

smile

shouted, "Nurse auntie, hurry up! Don't be polite with
laughter. As a result, when the needle was administered, it didn't penetrate
one, you're too nerous. Your muscles are too tense, the needle can't even
kidding. I see

rubbed her

woman walked out of the office into the vaccination room. She noticed Lilly Crawford and exclaimed,
was indeed Veronica

the injection and smiled, saying, "Let me handle it! This requires a bit of experience and technique if the
muscles are too tense,

lit up upon seeing Veronica

instructed her to investigate,

Then she appeared.

didn't see anything

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McCarthy cast

+50 Bonus

dark energy at the center of her forehead, so why was there nothing around her? Veronica McCarthy noticed Lilly Crawford's eyes light up with joy upon

spoke gently, saying, "Don't be afraid, Auntie

a moment. This won't

someone else

of the directors here, but

calmly said. To it, it's

hesitant for some reason,

McCarthy then

my injections don't hurt, you know. If you don't believe me,

talisman from her pocket. Her movements were discreet, intending to stealthily stick the

knowing that the 'immortal' guiding her

idea that these actions were like showing off one's skills before

about not being able to detect any unusual behavior from

to stick the talisman on her. "Auntie, are

Chapter 450 Be Good and Bite Me Instead

Nightmare was feeling better than a few days ago, and Lilly Crawford's prescription worked.

When Bettany Levine called it to eat, it reluctantly took small steps forward, seemingly afraid of food.

Its stomach had been scorched by rat poison, and eating was no longer a joyful experience for it.

Bettany Levine put down the food bowl, used her left hand to scoop Nightmare closer. She held a spoon in her right hand, stuffing spoonfuls of rice into Nightmare's mouth.

"Eat more, Lilly Crawford prescribed the medicine for you. Look, you've been feeling much better these past few days."

"Not eating will only make your stomach ache more. Eat well and in a few days, your stomach will surely feel better."

"Lilly Crawford weighed you, and with your size, this bowl of food is definitely no problem. You must finish it."

With each sentence, she fed the dog a spoonful of food

Granny fed the dog, mouthful after mouthful.

Nightmare:

It had to swallow, with more than half the bowl inside its stomach, it couldn't eat anymore.

Bettany Levine persisted, "Full? No, you're not full!"

After saying that, she pried open its mouth and continued to feed.

Nightmare: ..."

Hugh Crawford: .."

He chuckled and was speechless. Old Mrs. Crawford had too much time on her hands, it seemed.

But he didn't dare say it directly.

Hugh Crawford stood up, stretched his waist, and walked over to Bettany Levine. Seeing her working so hard, he picked up the bowl from the ground to help her.

The two elderly people, with vigor and enthusiasm, squatted by the doorway to feed the dog.

Nightmare had a look of despair but finally finished the bowl of medicinal bone broth rice.

After spending so much time together, Bettany Levine hadn't noticed that Nightmare's fur had become slightly glossier than a few days ago. It also appeared stronger and more robust.

"You're still too thin," Bettany Levine shook her head. "Should I add a little more?"

Nightmare: ..."

Bailey, who was asking in the sun with

look at me, I can't

up, and its previously gentle

|||

1/4

450 Be Good and Bite Me

at the door with

Levine turned her head to look but found

looking at?"

50 Bonus

up and started barking wildly, even

Crawford exclaimed, "What's
fiercely in the direction of the door, but there was
She had a lingering feeling that someone or something would appear before her in the
whispered,
who brought the security guards to inspect the entire Crawford Mansion, but they
reassured, "It's broad daylight now, there's nothing to worry about. Don't
Levine nodded in agreement,
turned cold, and despite the brilliant sunshine outside, there was an eerie chill
was barking outside. Crawford Mansion was spacious enough to keep both dogs
pair of eyes, causing her heart to skip a beat. Then she asked, "Bellflower, what are you crouching here
the corridor, emitting a deep growl from her
Levine turned her head to glance at the corridor, feeling
The corridor was empty....
at the end of the corridor, dressed in white. Her hair hung straight down, and her lifeless eyes were fixed
on Old
directly towards
sharp scream and
But it was futile.
Bellflower and her hands forcefully
woken up from her nap at kindergarten when
"Huh? Uncle Jack is here to
|||
2/4
Jack whispered, "Little Miss, hurry
not even bothering to put on her shoes as she ran. Jack picked
Crawford won't deteriorate so quickly... Be
car, leaving Jack astonished. He couldn't help but
when they started running – he was getting
to the Crawford family, and worry covered Lilly Crawford's face.

Daddy drove, they would