

## **Eight Uncles 51**

### **Chapter 51 Lilly's Master**

"Young Master Shaw is only awake right now because of my Master!" Sable huffed. "Master Sullivan had used his powers to ask the Gods to bring back the young master's soul... but his soul had been wandering about for too long, so Master Sullivan's timing was slightly off. The little brat took advantage of the situation and claimed the credit as hers!"

Old Mrs. Shaw finally understood. Her grandson's life was in fact saved by Master Sullivan, despite a slight delay, but Lilly Hatcher let everyone think she was the one who did it. Master Sullivan's words now made sense to Old Mrs. Shaw. "I knew it!" she croaked angrily, feeling cheated. "She's just a four year old kid, what does she know?"

"My Master didn't want to pick a fight with a child just to claim what was rightfully his, but you Shaws have disrespected him terribly! I wish you the best of luck in the future," Sable chastised the old lady before escorting Master Sullivan away.

Old Mrs. Shaw was panic stricken as she hastily caught up with Master Sullivan and Sable from behind, muttering a string of apologies and thank-yous. She even took out some money and stuffed it into Sable's hand discreetly. It was only then when Master Sullivan's displeased expression eased up slightly. If it was up to him, he never wanted to Lilly Hatcher ever again.

"Where are we going, Master?" Sable asked as he trailed behind,

"We're invited to the opening ceremony of Taylor Entertainment tomorrow. Let's get ready for it," Master Sullivan told his loyal disciple who nodded eagerly. Opening ceremonies were easy enough to handle. All they needed to do was predict a good time for the cutting of the ribbon.

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Old Mrs. Shaw watched as Master Sullivan and Sable walked away, until they disappeared from her sight. She then got into her own car, but not before giving the Crawford Mansion a dirty look. The little trickster brat had caused her to offend Master Sullivan, and Colton wanted her to pay her visit and thank her in person? No way! As long as she was alive, she would never let her grandson be close to Lilly Hatcher! Hmph!

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Back at the Crawford home, Hugh, Bettany and Anthony had mixed emotions as they observed Lilly happily gnawing at a chicken drumstick. They were all thinking the same thing, but no one dared to voice out their concerns... until Bettany spoke up.

"I've never had the chance to tell any of you before, but I think there's something wrong with Lilly..." Bettany whispered in a hushed tone.

Hugh's eyebrows narrowed. "What do you mean? There's nothing wrong with our Lilly!"

"No, I just mean... she says there's a Master by her side," Bettany corrected herself. The three of them turned to look at Lilly... and the empty space next to her. They felt a chill down their spine every time they thought about what Lilly had told them.

“Perhaps Lilly has a psychiatric condition due to the years of abuse she went through! Like a multiple personality disorder. Her mind creates an entirely new character that seems as real as you and me,” Bettany thought out loud.

Anthony considered his mother’s assessment in silence as he stared at Lilly.

“Should we bring her to a psychiatrist? Just to be safe,” Bettany suggested anxiously.

“That won’t be necessary,” Anthony shook his head. “Lilly will be with me during this period. I’ll take care of her.” Bettany and Hugh were elderly folk after all, and Bettany had her own medical issues to attend to. Anthony thought it would be best to keep Lilly by his side.

“I’ll bring her to the ribbon cutting ceremony tomorrow,” Anthony decided. Crawford Holdings was one of the main shareholders of Taylor Entertainment, which was going to be publicly listed tomorrow.

After her dinner, Lilly sat quietly on the living room sofa, drawing in her scrapbook. Next to her, Pablo was skimming through a book.

“Ah, here it is!” Pablo exclaimed excitedly. “Here, the purple point, the jade point... You should try giving your grandmother massages. Once you feel her legs coming back to life, you can treat her with some acupuncture.”

Lilly listened to Pablo intently, taking in every word of his. “Will grandma be able to stand and walk again?” she asked.

Pablo floated in the air, stroking his jaw thoughtfully. “Stand and walk? She could even join a flash mob if she wanted to! Get your uncle to buy you a pair of silver needles.”

Lilly’s eyes lit up with hope. She only had one goal in mind now. Grandma will get up one day and dance in a flash mob!!

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Old Mrs. Karen Shaw returned home immediately looking for her grandson, Ivan.

“My darling boy! Let grandma have a look at you...” she said as she walked toward her grandson’s room. However, she heard the sound of the door being bolted shut just as she arrived. It was Melody, of course.

“Melody, open the door right now!” she shrieked angrily. “You must think you’re all that ever since Colton came back, don’t you? Well, let me tell you something. As long as you’re in my home, it’s my rules you’ll have to follow!”

How dare that woman disrespect her in her own home? She could barely wait until Colton leaves once again, so she could show Melody who’s truly in charge around here.

Colton climbed up the stairs holding a hot bowl of soup. He gave his mother a cold stare, having overheard her screams just a few moments ago.

“Are you done causing a scene?” Colton drawled.

"I'm causing a scene?!" Karen retorted. "I'm your mother, Colton! Are you siding with an outsider instead of your own mother? I never agreed to your marriage with her from the beginning. Look at her attitude even when you're around. Can you imagine what she's like when you're not here? She talks back, disrespects me and is never home! Who knows what she does outside? She's a laughingstock, Colt!"

Colton rolled his eyes as he opened the door to Ivan's room, before kicking the door shut with such force that the door slammed hard in Karen's face. He took out his cellphone and dialed a number. "Please gather Mother's belongings and get the driver to send her back to her hometown. She can spend the rest of the days there," he spoke into the phone.

Outside the room, Karen had no idea her next few years were already planned out for her. She was certain that Melody had brainwashed her own son into hating his own mother! "What have I done to deserve such an unfilial son?" she cried out loud, thumping her chest emotionally.

Just as she was crying and whining her heart out, the butler appeared with a message for Karen. "Madam, the Millers are here to visit. Would you like to meet them?"

"The Millers?" Karen raised an eyebrow. It was not a familiar name to her.

"They were the ones who called Mr. Shaw yesterday after they found Ivan while they were camping," the butler explained patiently.

Karen gasped in shock. Was it not Lilly Hatcher who had found Ivan?

"Oh dear, please let them in!" Karen said as she smoothed her hair and her frocks. She put on a bright smile fit for a matriarch, still unaware of Colton's plans to send her away.

In the living hall, Cheryl Miller was seated on a sofa together with her parents while waiting for Karen, taking in her surroundings. The Shaw residence was strikingly different from the Crawford's. While the Crawford mansion was newly built on a vast plot of land and reeked of money and opulence, the Shaw residence was a historic building that had been passed on from one generation of Shaws to the next. It was built courtyard style and exuded an elegant, imperial vibe.

"The Crawfords are a prominent name in the world of business, but the Shaw family hails from a political dynasty," Cheryl's father whispered to her. "Watch your manners when we meet Mrs. Shaw!"

The Shaw family was full of loyal martyrs. Old Mr. Shaw had sacrificed himself for the country, and his son had continued in his father's footsteps doing work for the nation. That was perhaps the reason why the Shaws were a small family with only one grandson that everyone doted on.

"...especially Old Mrs. Shaw. She's the matriarch who calls the shots in the family. Cheryl, remember to be nice to her! If she takes a liking to you, we'll get to be closer to the Shaws in the future!" Cheryl's father told her with a serious expression on his face.

Cheryl nodded equally as seriously. She was not going to let her parents down. The family waited with a gift in hand until they spotted Old Mrs. Shaw coming toward the living hall. Cheryl's father immediately stood up. "Ah, you must be Mrs. Shaw! It's a pleasure to meet you!" he greeted the old lady excitedly.

Karen was pleased as punch with this man's respectful attitude toward her, something she perhaps found lacking in her own household these days.

"Hello," she returned the greeting. "Were you the ones who found Ivan yesterday?"

Cheryl's father chuckled. "Oh, no, we weren't the ones who found him. But we were also there when the incident happened, so we lent a helping hand too."

Karen was rather impressed with the Millers. Not only did they not try to claim the credit for saving Ivan, they were also respectful and probably raised their child well. Karen took a quick glance at Cheryl.

Cheryl immediately stepped forward to greet Karen as well. "Hello, my name is Cheryl! You're looking very well for age, Mrs. Shaw. Let me guess, you must be... 50?"

Karen let out a hearty laugh. She was in fact almost 70. Cheryl's words had made her entire day, and perhaps her whole week! What a sweet child!

## **Chapter 52 Karen Gets Sent Home**

Old Mrs. Karen Shaw was very impressed with the Millers. She chuckled heartily as she invited them to take a seat in her living room. "Come and sit her, Cheryl." Cheryl obeyed Karen's instructions, perching herself on the sofa demurely with her legs crossed and hands placed daintily on her lap.

Karen had already shortlisted Cheryl as a potential candidate for her grandson's future wife mentally. Of course, Cheryl's parents were overjoyed to see Old Mrs. Shaw happy with their daughter. "Is Young Master Shaw better yet? He was covered in blood when we saw him yesterday. My husband and I were terribly worried, so we decided to come and pay a visit," Cheryl's mother, Nancy Miller, explained.

"Yes, yes, all is well thanks to Master Sullivan. He saved Ivan's life!" Karen informed the Millers.

"Are you referring to THE Master Robert Sullivan?" Nancy Miller was shocked that the Shaws had employed the help of such a renowned shaman.

Karen felt a budding topic of conversation with Nancy. "Yes, yes, the one and only Robert Sullivan! To tell you the truth, Ivan was on the brink of death, but Master Sullivan brought him back from the dead!"

Cheryl's mother could not mask her shock. "Oh my, for real?"

"Yes, a hundred percent!" Karen confirmed. The two ladies began chatting and exchanging stories about Master Sullivan. Karen was delighted to have found a friend in Nancy, and in return Nancy was hoping to hear more about the elusive shaman.

Toward the end of their conversation, Nancy found an opportunity to slip in a question she had been waiting to ask all this time. "Karen, do you think we could pay Ivan a visit? Cheryl has been worried about him since yesterday. She wanted to see for herself that Ivan is alright. I couldn't possibly say no to her..."

“Of course you can!” Karen nodded agreeably. She was the matriarch of the Shaw family after all. Who could say no to her? Karen could not stop complimenting Cheryl even as she led the Millers toward the staircase. “What a sweet child with such a kind heart!”

Thomas and Nancy Miller could tell that Cheryl had made a good impression, and they were beyond delighted. Everything was going exactly according to plan, and the Millers would be destined for greatness if they won Karen Shaw’s favor.

Nancy Miller walked beside Karen Shaw, smiling as she gently helped the old lady up the stairs. Halfway up the stairs, they bumped into two maids carrying some suitcases down the stairs. “What are you two doing?” Karen asked, thinking the suitcases looked familiar.

The maids looked at the butler shiftily, not knowing how to answer Old Mrs. Shaw. “Madam, Mr. Colton asked us to send you back to your hometown,” the butler informed Karen sheepishly.

“Wh... what did you say?!” Karen’s lips trembled in disbelief. She was Colton’s mother and his only remaining parent. How could he do this to her?

“Who told him to do this? Was it Melody Winston? Get her to come out and face me right now!” she yelled out loud. “How dare she order me around as if she’s Colton?”

At this very moment, Colton Shaw appeared from Ivan’s room upstairs. “I was the one who ordered them to send you away!” he boomed.

Karen’s jaw dropped in shock as she pointed an accusing finger at her son. “Is... is this how you treat your own mother?”

“You’ll only cause more trouble if you stay here,” Colton voice was frosty. “I think it’s better for you to spend your days back in your hometown. You don’t have to bother yourself with our family matters.”

Karen was infuriated. Was her son really kicking her out of her own home? She was just mentally picking out Ivan’s future wife just minutes ago, and now her son was banishing her in front of Cheryl’s parents?

Thomas and Nancy Miller exchanged a look. It seemed like they had been mistaken. Karen Shaw was not the matriarch who called the shots in the Shaw family. Had they just wasted their time and effort coming all the way here?

Their brief exchange did not go unnoticed by Karen. It felt like someone had slapped her on each cheek and only served to anger her even more.

“Colton, you ungrateful son! I raised you all these years...” Karen cried.

Colton shot a look at the butler, ignoring his mother’s dramatics. The butler quickly ordered a few more men to forcefully carry Karen away from the stairs toward a car parked at the porch. Karen did not go down without a fight, but the strong men managed to subdue her and forced her into the back seat of the car. Karen’s maid brought out her favorite Louis Vuitton handbag and passed it to her, but she began to throw a fit and chuck the things out of her handbag.

“Colton, you... you’ll be the death of me!” she cursed. “Oh dear, my poor heart. Oh dear, I’m going to die soon...”

If Colton felt any emotion whatsoever, it did not register on his face as the butler instructed the driver to leave the Shaw residence. Karen's last resort was to swing her handbag out of the window, banging it against the gates. Alas, the car windows were finally rolled up and locked shut by the driver.

Karen could feel her blood pressure spiking and an incessant ringing in her ears. She was angry on one hand, yet absolutely devastated and crushed by sadness at the same time. She could not believe her own biological son would do this to her.

Nancy Miller, who had witnessed the entire commotion, was still recovering from shock herself. "Mr. Shaw, I'm sure there's a better way of resolving this. Isn't Mrs. Shaw your mother after all...?" she tried to placate Colton.

Colton turned to Nancy, his face devoid of emotion. "I don't think my family matters are any of your business. Marco, please send our guests off."

Thomas Miller's face was pale, whereas Nancy was red from embarrassment. Cheryl looked up at Colton Shaw with wide, innocent eyes. "Mr. Shaw, I'm just worried..." she began, but before she could finish her sentence, Colton Shaw had already turned around and walked back into the house.

Still reeling from the shock and embarrassment of being treated like a nobody, Cheryl's eyes welled with tears as she bit her lip hard. The Millers had no choice but to leave the Shaw residence.

"Mommy..." Cheryl cried in her mother's embrace. Just as Nancy was about to console her daughter, she spotted something lying on the floor of the porch. She picked it up, only to find out it was an invitation to Taylor Entertainment's ribbon cutting ceremony tomorrow. Old Mrs. Shaw must have dropped it on her way out just now...

There was a devious glint in Nancy's eyes as she quickly kept the invitation in her handbag. Since Old Mrs. Shaw was clearly not going to be attending the ceremony, they could use her invitation and say they were her representatives. If they could meet just a few of the VIPs who were going to attend the ceremony, perhaps things could be looking up for the Millers.

"Come, let's go!" Nancy Miller gathered her tiny family and left the Shaw residence.

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The following day, Polly the parrot was perched on the window singing a tune. "Left hand at the moon, right hand through the thread... ayy ayy ayy... you and me, ayy ayy ayy..." Polly could not hit the high notes, butchering the song in the process.

Lilly was jolted awake by the loud screeching noise. She blinked a few times, trying to shake off the sleepiness.

"Who farted?" she asked aloud. The noise sounded like a terrible fart to her. She got out of bed and turned around to face the windows, only to find Polly dancing on the balcony.

"Oh, it's you, Polly!" she called out.

"I didn't fart!" Polly retorted.

Pablo's lips curved up in a smile. That bird was such a bad liar.

Lilly suddenly recalled that she was going to go shopping with Uncle Anthony today. Excited, she quickly ran to her closet to pick out something nice to wear. She chose a pink dress with a frock underneath that made her look like a princess. She picked out some thermals and leggings too just in case the weather was cold. Pleased with her choices, she went to the bathroom to brush her teeth and get dressed.

“Lilly’s ready!” she announced out loud confidently. She walked out of her bedroom carrying her little bag pack, her little legs trotting down the stairs.

Anthony Crawford was seated at the sofa in the living hall, his expression serious as he was midway through a conference call. “Slow down!” he stood up from the sofa and called out to Lilly.

“Uncle Anthony, Lilly’s ready!” she exclaimed as she reached the bottom of the stairs.

Anthony looked at the time on his watch. He was a little surprised, given Bettany and Hugh had gone to the hospital for Bettany’s treatment today and had reminded him that Lilly usually wakes up at 9am. It was only 8am now.

“Go grab something to eat,” Anthony told Lilly. He motioned for Margaret to serve breakfast as he brought his tablet along and followed Lilly into the dining hall.

“What’s our plan for the second quarter?” he spoke solemnly in front of the tablet screen, but his hands were busy peeling a hard-boiled egg. He put the peeled egg in Lilly’s bowl. “Little girls should eat more eggs in the morning,” he teased gently.

Anthony’s colleagues at Crawford Holdings on the other end of the conference call were utterly shocked, to say the least. Never in their lives would they have imagined the devil incarnate himself peeling an egg and speaking in such a gentle manner! They were completely speechless.

Anthony turned back to face the tablet screen, noticing his colleagues had gone silent. “Has everyone turned mute?” The devil was back. The management team quickly composed themselves and continued on with their presentation.

Not long after, Lilly had finished her breakfast and Anthony had also wrapped up his meeting swiftly.

“Let’s go then!” Anthony held on to Lilly’s little hand as they left the house, neither of them realizing that Lilly had not combed her hair that morning...

### **Chapter 53 Cheryl Made a Fool of Herself**

The past year had seen Taylor Entertainment become a more well-known entertainment company.

Two of the four actresses with experience in the entertainment industry and two up-and-coming actors were from Taylor Entertainment.

Not to mention that the best actor of the year, Jonas Crawford, who had terminated his contract with his previous company, would attend the ceremony to formally sign with Taylor Entertainment...

The ceremony site had been swarmed with people since early in the morning, including fans and journalists from all over the world and various distinguished guests from upper-class society.

Anthony's car pulled up slowly and came to a halt at the venue's entrance.

Only then did Lilly realize there was a serious problem!

Her hair wasn't combed today, and it wasn't beautifully braided either!

Lilly rubbed her head and seized the car door as she uttered, "Uncle Anthony, I'm unable to step out of the car. My hair is a complete mess! Boohoo!"

Anthony was at a loss for words.

Her hair is a complete mess?

Only after a closer look did he notice that Lilly's head was uncombed like a bird's nest.

"Um, it's okay." Anthony stroked her hair, attempting to smooth out the unruly hair on top of her head.

It's a pity the hair couldn't be flattened at all.

He had actually made her hair messier by stroking it.

"Is it really all right?" Lilly asked, catching up with Anthony's silence.

She had seen many fairies, and they had lovely hair that even had butterflies in it.

Her hair, on the other hand, was like a bird's nest. Boohoo! She didn't want to be like this any longer.

Lilly's tiny face was scrunched up.

Regardless of their age, all girls wanted to look beautiful.

Anthony couldn't help but laugh. "Then I'll tie your hair for you."

Lilly kept nodding as she looked through her small satchel until she found two small rubber bands.

"Uncle Anthony, you need to tie two braids!"

Anthony nodded.

It's just two braids.

What about it is so difficult?

Anthony removed his suit jacket five minutes later. His shirt had been unbuttoned, and his sleeves had been rolled up as well.

He was perspiring profusely as he struggled to tie Lilly's hair...

"Uncle Anthony, are you done yet?" Lilly urged her uncle.

"Get ready," Anthony said as a bead of sweat ran down his brow.

Lilly stated, "Yeah! Uncle Anthony, you've been tying my hair for a long time. It must be very lovely."

"Uhuh," Anthony uttered hesitantly.



He gave up his struggle and looked silently at Lilly's two braids.

Well, it's pretty good.

"Is it finished?" Lilly reached out a hand to touch her braids.

Quickly grabbing her hand, Anthony said, "It's done. If you touch it, it will become a mess again."

"It's pretty nice," he added after a brief pause.

The driver at the front couldn't bring himself to look at him directly.

Anthony coughed softly before putting on his suit jacket and buttoning his shirt.

"Let's go!"

Lilly was very obedient and happily nodded.

She was completely unaware that her uncle had tricked her...

Everyone outside the car door watched the black Maybach at the entrance with bated breath.

The organizer immediately recognized Anthony's car, but why did it stop at the entrance for five minutes with no signs of movement?

Every reporter tried to sneak a peek.

Anthony did not get out of the car, and the car did not drive away, so the cars that arrived after him were forced to wait in line behind him. It so happened that the Miller family's car was stopped behind him.

Tina stated frantically, "What ought we to do? We just ended up running into Mr. Anthony..."

Thomas stated, "Don't be scared. We have an invitation letter!"

In any case, they had already arrived. Besides, there were a lot of important people here today. That was an excellent opportunity for the Millers. No matter what, he wouldn't let such a good opportunity pass him.

Thomas said, "Let's go. Let's get out of the car and see Mr. Anthony. Anyone who is a human being would undoubtedly appreciate being flattered by others!"

He refused to believe he couldn't!

As such, Cheryl and her family got out of the car first.

Cheryl was dressed in a long white tulle fishtail gown. She looked elegant, like a princess, with her long fishtail dragging on the ground and her hair neatly coiled up.

The reporters on the scene couldn't help but have their eyes lit up at the sight of such a beautiful woman getting out of the car. Their cameras went off like fireworks as they frantically snapped pictures of her.

Cheryl immediately gave a small smile while holding her hands crossed in front of her stomach. Her heart was overjoyed!

She appeared to have chosen a charming dress for today!

She must be the most beautiful girl around!

The door to the car in front of theirs opened just as she was thinking.

Anthony stepped out of the car, and all the cameras focused on him instantly!

“Hello, Uncle Anthony!” Cheryl said courteously.

Anthony paused and furrowed his brows as he directed his gaze at Cheryl. He bent down and reached into the car without even bothering to respond to her.

Cheryl’s face immediately became burning hot. As her self-esteem was triggered, she felt embarrassed.

Tina comforted in hushed tones, “It’s okay. Mr. Anthony most likely did not hear what you were saying.”

No one was paying attention to Cheryl at the time.

When the reporters saw Anthony’s actions, they nervously held up their cameras.

Anthony was the CEO of Crawford Holdings and arguably the wealthiest person in the country.

He eventually had two sons, but no one had ever seen his wife.

It was even rumored that he didn’t have a wife and that his two children were created in test tubes. The two children were made to stand in for Jean, the Crawford family’s precious daughter...

Everyone became very excited when they saw Anthony reaching into the car as if he was about to help someone out, thinking they would finally meet his elusive wife.

All they saw was a little girl in a pink dress hopping out of the car.

Anthony steadily caught her. He walked toward the venue in long strides, holding the little girl in one arm and straightening his tie with the other hand.

Everyone was in a state of shock.

The little girl in Anthony’s arms wore her hair in two messy braids. She was dressed casually and carried a small fabric satchel...

That... That was like a square peg in a round hole!

Nonetheless, it was undeniably adorable!

The stern CEO, who was thought to have skinned all the senior executives alive during meetings, was now coddling and cuddling a cute little fluffball!

All of the reporters’ cameras were trained on Anthony and Lilly.

“Look here, little cutie!”

“Wow! The little princess is absolutely stunning!”

Lilly glanced over and made a peace sign for the camera.

Her brows curved as she grinned. She was so adorable that the reporters couldn't help but be blown away!

Anthony hesitated for a moment before stopping in his tracks.

A bigshot CEO with a killer reputation was carrying a cute little girl and standing on the red carpet to let others photograph them.

Anthony was fearless in all situations. Jean had previously been kept hidden by the Crawford family, and she had never experienced the thriving world, even when she died. Even the world didn't know she...

Lilly now deserved to be known to the entire world because she was the Crawford family's favorite little princess!

Cheryl and her family, who had been left in the cold, felt awkward.

Cheryl was overjoyed at first, but her joy quickly faded when she noticed Anthony hugging Lilly and that everyone's attention was focused on her.

Initially, everyone was taking pictures of her!

However, as soon as Lilly entered the picture, she took over all the spotlights.

Cheryl looked at Lilly's messy hair and unremarkable outfit, which were incomparable to her. Why did everyone still think she was adorable? Was it simply because she had a powerful uncle?

Cheryl bit her lower lip and gave them a surprised look as she approached.

She wore a smile all over her face and remarked, “Ah, Lilly! Why does your hair look so bad? Did you tie it yourself? Why don't I tie it for you?”

“At the age of three, I could tie my own hair! Take a look at my hair today! Isn't it stunning? I did it all by myself!”

Everyone couldn't help looking at Cheryl's hair...

She wore her hair in a bun and adorned it with a slew of shiny crystal butterfly hair clips.

She was just a kid; even adults couldn't do this hairstyle on their own. She couldn't have done her hair all by herself, could she?

Cheryl was overjoyed when she noticed that everyone's attention was once again focused on her.

## **Chapter 54 The Hypocritical Master Sullivan**

Lilly touched her braided pigtails and pouted angrily.

Lilly knew Anthony had put much effort into tying her hair up prettily.

Cheryl's insult to her hairstyle was equivalent to insulting her uncle Anthony!

“Your hair’s messier!” Lilly angrily refuted.

Cheryl felt satisfied after seeing Lilly getting flustered, but little did she know that Lilly’s hair was done by Anthony.

In Cheryl’s eyes, Lilly’s unkempt hair could only be done by herself instead of an adult.

Cheryl replied, “It’s true! Who did your hair? Come on down. I’ll help you out!”

Tina smiled and added, “Your hair is messy, Lilly! Why don’t you let us redo your hairstyle into a prettier one?”

Thomas chuckled along.

Kids were no big deal; they simply wanted to seize this opportunity to appease the Crawford family.

However, their smiles froze immediately when they heard Anthony say, “I was the one who did Lilly’s hair.”

Anthony Crawford styling a child’s hair...? Impossible!

Tina hurriedly said, “Oh... I’m sorry, we didn’t mean that... Cheryl was just used to helping out other kids, so...”

Anthony ignored her as he walked into the venue with Lilly.

Once they arrived at the venue, Anthony asked, “Who invited the Miller family?”

He clearly remembered that the Miller family was excluded from the guest list!

Panicked, the staff responded, “Only those invited can enter... Let me check with them...”

Anthony coldly replied, “Just kick them out.”

The staff nodded. “Yes, sir...”

The moment the Miller family walked into the venue, they were halted by the staff members.

“May I see your invitation card?”

Thomas took out the Shaw family’s invitation card and explained, “We are here on behalf of Mr. Shaw as instructed by Old Mrs. Shaw.”

The Miller family was being haughty even though they secretly picked the invitation up after Old Mrs. Shaw was sent back to her hometown.

The staff was taken aback as the invitation turned out to be valid...

While the staff was distracted, Thomas quickly brought Tina and Cheryl into the venue!

Since they had already arrived, they might as well have joined the event!

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Meanwhile, backstage, a staff member was guiding a practitioner and his disciple into the event.

“Master Sullivan, thank you for joining us today! Please follow me!”

Master Sullivan nodded as he looked around the venue. “Impressive. The venue is decorated beautifully and faces the rising sun’s direction, and indeed an auspicious location.”

The staff laughed along. “It’s all thanks to your guidance, Master Sullivan.”

Sable added, “My master also has prepared a great deal for the ceremony.”

The staff chuckled after the comment.

Master Sullivan looked around one last time before saying, “Everything looks fine to me, but move the ceremonial ball to the east to correspond to today’s lucky time. Remember to also get a new pair of scissors for the ceremony. Bring a red string, a piece of yellow paper, and some incense candles.”

The staff immediately rushed to prepare, in which Master Sullivan was delighted to see his enthusiastic response.

The ribbon-cutting ceremony was really simple to the point where Master Sullivan could relax. Nothing could go wrong under his guidance.

As Anthony carried Lilly into the venue, she saw the giant ceremonial ball move slightly to the side.

Lilly exclaimed, “Uncle Anthony, why are they moving the ball? I feel weird looking at it now!”

Anthony glanced at the stage. Indeed, the stage looked asymmetrical after the ceremonial ball was moved.

Anthony muttered to his assistant, “Tell them to rearrange the ball to the center.”

The assistant then hurriedly headed toward the stage.

Pablo was floating at the side while rubbing his chin.

Well, I’ll be damned. She can even tell something’s wrong!

He pointed at the ceremonial ball. “Listen here, Tulip. I’m going to teach you something with that as an example...”

Pablo then kept rambling, only to realize Lilly was staring at a cake far away, unaware she had listened to anything he said.

Anthony asked softly, “What do you want to eat?”

The listing ceremony of Taylor’s Entertainment was grandiose, attracting celebrities and distinguished figures.

The main stage for the ribbon-cutting ceremony lay in the center of the venue, with seating for guests in front of the stage.

The resting areas were on either side of the main stage, where tea and snacks were provided.

Lilly was about to respond when she suddenly noticed a woman with pale-white skin in a distant corner, her eyes fixed onto something as she floated away...

Lilly stared backstage as she asked, "Master, what is that?"

Pablo squinted his eyes and whispered, "A malignant spirit?"

The crying ghost that barged into Hannah's room ran away and was never found.

Who would have expected a malignant spirit to appear before they were able to capture the crying ghost?

Pablo motioned to Lilly. "Come on, Tulip. Let's go have a look."

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Backstage, Sable pulled a chair and eagerly said, "Please have a seat, Master!"

He looked around the bustling venue, and there were only two people to receive them.

Sable complained, "How ridiculous! They didn't even prepare a VIP room for Master!"

Master Sullivan sat down calmly and said, "It's alright. We came here purely by coincidence, and remember, we do not pursue fame or money. We should remain calm and peaceful as we wander the busy world."

Sable's face reddened as he replied, "You're right, Master!"

As if they were not the ones who took Old Mrs. Shaw's bank card...

Meanwhile, a middle-aged man in a tuxedo nearby hesitantly looked at them.

He walked toward them and asked, "Are you Master Sullivan?"

Master Sullivan simply nodded to the question.

Sable asked, "What brings you to see my master?"

The middle-aged man exclaimed happily, "It really is you! A pleasure to meet you. I'm Francis Evans! I heard that Taylor's Entertainment has invited the renowned Master Sullivan to the ceremony, but I never thought it'd be true! It really is an honor to meet you, Master Sullivan!"

On the other hand, after Cheryl and her family forced their way into the venue, they walked around to exchange name cards with society's elite members attending the event, but only a few cared about them...

Feeling awkward, they saw Francis excitedly asking a practitioner whether he was Master Sullivan.

Thomas was pleasantly surprised and quickly dragged Tina. "Over there! It's Master Sullivan!"

Tina asked, "Master Sullivan? The practitioner that brought Young Master Shaw back from the dead?"

They also heard rumors about an old CEO who was on the brink of bankruptcy visiting Master Sullivan and managed to save his company, and his business had been booming since then.

Besides that, there was a story of how Master Sullivan revived an old lady with a heart attack.

One could quickly get what they wished for with Master Sullivan, and it would take a huge feat to get an audience with him either...

Thomas had been trying to find him multiple times, and he had not seen him before.

They tried to control their excitement as they quickly rushed forward.

Their opportunity had arrived!

## **Chapter 55 Did You Eat The Turd?**

With that, a few people started to gather around Master Sullivan.

As the saying goes, the more money one has, the more one believes in fate, so naturally, Master Sullivan was respected by many of them.

Thomas squeezed through the crowd and greeted him excitedly, "Master Sullivan! It's an honor to meet you! I've heard so much about you!"

He gave Master Sullivan his name card and asked Tina to prepare tea.

Cheryl ran over to the resting area first to pour a cup of tea before elegantly placing it in front of Master Sullivan. She sweetly said, "Please have some tea, Master Sullivan."

At the same time, Tina purposely said aloud, "I was talking to Old Mrs. Shaw yesterday, and she mentioned you! She told me that a few days ago, Young Master Shaw was in a critical condition in the hospital, and the doctors couldn't save him, so they told Mr. Shaw to bring him home... but then Master Sullivan, you, managed to save the young master from the brink of death!"

She added, "We're here today on behalf of the Shaw family, and Old Mrs. Shaw told me how humble you are and did not accept their gratitude. If fate allows us to meet today, we would like to thank you on behalf of the Shaw family! Thankfully, fate allowed this to happen!"

Not only did Tina manage to bring up the fact that they were "representing the Shaw family, but" she also complimented Master Sullivan at the same time.

Everyone's look toward the Miller family immediately changed!

Representing the Shaw family...

The crowd then started to fervently praise Master Sullivan, which pleased him!

He felt that Tina was clever in doing so, so he looked at Cheryl and nodded slowly.

"This child is a lucky one."

Tina exclaimed, "What do you mean, Master Sullivan?"

Master Sullivan stroked his beard and explained, "While saving Young Master Shaw, I observed his appearance and birth chart and marveled at how fortunate he was. He had a one-of-a-kind life chart. Yet, I didn't expect to see another one today! Your child's appearance and life chart match well with that

of Young Master Shaw! Truly, a match made in heaven! If they're together, they'll definitely have a bright future."

Tina was surprised. Cheryl would not only have a bright future, but she would have one by being with Young Master Shaw!

Thomas was also overjoyed with being in-laws with the Shaw family!

He quickly said, "Thank you, Master Sullivan! Your words surprised us! Is it possible for us to invite you to our house after the ceremony?"

Master Sullivan lifted his head to glance at Thomas before saying, "You have a high and solid-looking forehead. A square-shaped forehead indicates the person is of great fortune and nobility. However, you have thick eyebrows, which can mean you may face some difficulties in middle age and financial difficulties in recent years, too, so be careful."

Thomas hurriedly nodded.

Wow!

It was accurately said!

"As expected of Master Sullivan!" Thomas exclaimed as he showered more praises on Master Sullivan.

Master Sullivan maintained a calm expression with his eyes half-closed, seemingly mysterious...

The crowd was also surprised. If Tina's words were not enough to prove something, they were even acknowledged by Master Sullivan...

Now it was a matter of being acquainted with them!

In an instant, the Miller family and Master Sullivan were both held in high regard.

Meanwhile, a staff member brought out some incense candles, paper money, and a piece of red silk.

Cheryl acted innocent and asked, "Master Sullivan, what are these for?"

Master Sullivan replied, "These are some incense candles and paper money."

Cheryl batted her eyelashes and continued to ask, "Wow! What are they used for?"

It was easy to get close to someone as a child.

No adult would treat a child with disdain, so Cheryl desperately used her advantage to get close to Master Sullivan.

Master Sullivan pointed at the stage outside and said, "It's for the opening ceremony...."

He then noticed the ceremonial ball was moved back to its original place.

He could not help but frown.

Sable immediately said, "What's going on? Didn't he ask you to move it to the east?"



The staff member in charge of the decoration walked over and smiled apologetically, "Oh, it's because the higher-up said to move it back..."

Sable interrupted unhappily, "I don't care about your higher-up! You invited my master, so you should respect his arrangements! It's all for your own good! Does the person who asked you to move the ceremonial ball even know how this will affect the energy of the venue?"

Suddenly, Anthony's cold voice sounded, "I was the one who gave them the order. Do you have a problem with it?"

Sable's words were stuck in his throat when he saw Anthony!

Lilly froze when she looked around backstage.

She saw a pale-faced female ghost jumping back and forth on Master Sullivan and Cheryl's heads!

It looked like a dog trying to pick a place to poop...

Thinking of poop, Lilly suddenly remembered Sable's promise to eat ten pounds of poop.

She immediately asked, "Hey, you promised to eat ten pounds of stinky poop while standing upside down yesterday. Did you eat it then?"

"..."

Lilly grew curious as she asked, "Will the poop stick to your face when you eat it upside down? Can you swallow it? Is it too much for your stomach?"

Sable remained silent.

"I asked Josh yesterday, and he told me that ten pounds of poop equal a big bucket of poop!"

Uh... It's like 1.2 times 10 metal buckets... Lilly could not remember what Josh had said to her.

She then stretched out her hands to gesture. "About this big of a bucket!"

If this man ate it all, he's really incredible!

Lilly looked at Sable with admiration.

Sable was about to curse her while Master Sullivan's face had an annoyed look after seeing Lilly.

Wherever he would be, the bastard would follow him like a lingering ghost!

Master Sullivan sternly said, "Saying such crude words at a young age. Where are your manners?"

Lilly nodded. "Yes, it really is a big bucket of poop! Did you eat it too, Master Cheater?"

Master Sullivan was taken aback by her reply.

Pablo could not help but let out a chuckle.

How could his disciple be so adorable?

Sometimes he would even wonder if she was doing it on purpose.

Pablo then stared at the malignant spirit jumping back and forth on Master Sullivan and Cheryl's heads.

Huh... so it's a deceptive ghost! We shouldn't catch it now since there are many people here.

"Let's ignore her for now," Pablo whispered to Lilly, "I'll bring you out tonight."

Lilly nodded. "Okay!"

Meanwhile, Master Sullivan's face reddened as the child had the nerve to call him a liar!

He coldly said, "It seems like you tend to be disrespectful and have no fear! I can tell from your looks that you are born to bring bad luck!"

Everyone's faces changed slightly.

What he said was true, as the story of the granddaughter of the Crawford family was heard by many.

The child lost her mother when she turned two and caused a miscarriage to her stepmother when she turned three, then her dad turned bankrupt and went to prison...

After she returned to the Crawford family, rumors said she even caused her uncle Liam and his wife to divorce.

If they ignored the truth and looked at it from a bigger picture, Lilly cursed her parents...

## **Chapter 56 Lilly Is Blessed**

The smile on Lilly's face gradually faded.

"I'm not a jinx, I'm blessed!" Lilly said as she bit her lip.

Anthony patted Lilly and comforted her, "Yes, Lilly is a lucky kid."

He had a cold expression as he said, "Who was in charge of the venue's layout? Get these scammers out of here!"

The staff was so frightened by Anthony's coldness that they did not dare to say a word...

Charlie Brown, Anthony's assistant, immediately stepped forward and gestured for them to leave.  
"Please."

Master Sullivan put on a brave front as he said indifferently, "Sable, pack up. It doesn't matter even if we don't save this victim." He was furious and thought that the Crawford family was insensible.

Sable said, "We've come to help you regardless of your past, but you're disrespecting my Master! If anything happens to you in the future, don't come asking for help from my Master anymore!"

Sable was young and bold, so he dared to diss Anthony.

Anthony sneered as he ordered Charlie, "Call the police." Didn't you think you're amazing? Then don't leave.

Master Sullivan was instantly dumbfounded.

Everyone softly persuaded, "Come on, Mr. Anthony, don't be angry... Master Sullivan's disciple is indeed a little straightforward, but he doesn't have any malicious intentions..."

"Yes, yes. Master Sullivan is a great person. Although he doesn't like to talk, he'll answer all our questions."

"Mr. Anthony, you shouldn't call the police! You really shouldn't! One must see the big picture..."

However, Anthony was still unmoved.

How did they dare to say that Lilly was a jinx?

He could not be bothered about the "big picture". If he could not even protect his niece, what use would he have?

As Master Sullivan was observing the situation, he accidentally made eye contact with Anthony. He could not help but be startled inside.

He grabbed the fly-whisk and forcefully put on a calm expression as he said, "I don't want to argue with others. Sable, let's go."

At that very moment, Cheryl grabbed his sleeve!

Cheryl said sincerely, "Master Sullivan, don't be angry. Lilly is still little, so she's insensible... She didn't mean to make you angry!"

She then looked at Lilly and said anxiously, "Lilly, Master Sullivan is an amazing person! What you did was wrong, so you should apologize!"

Some people could not help but think that Cheryl was really kind and indeed had a good fate as Master Sullivan said.

Master Sullivan did not say anything, but in fact, he wished he could push Cheryl away!

What was she showing off for?!

After what Cheryl said, the malignant spirit that had been jumping around landed on Cheryl's head!

Cheryl thought she had gained attention again, so she immediately expressed herself. "Lilly, why don't you apologize to Master Sullivan?"

Lilly turned away. "No!"

Anthony sneered. "Who do you think you are? What right do you have to ask Lilly to apologize?"

Cheryl was dumbfounded. She soon bit her lip in grief and was about to cry.

She let go of Master Sullivan's sleeve uneasily. "I'm sorry..." Cheryl apologized. "Mr. Anthony, I don't want everyone to argue... But I'm stupid and don't know how to express myself properly and angered you... Sob, sob."

Anthony was already irritated at this point. He could not understand how such a young kid could put on such an act.

Tina immediately said, "Mr. Anthony, Cheryl is doing this with good intentions. However, she's still a kid, so she's innocent and doesn't know how to express herself properly. Please forgive her!"

Everyone continued to discuss the matter. They did not want to offend Anthony, but they also did not want to miss out on Master Sullivan...

As for Master Sullivan? He only wanted to leave quickly. However, he kept getting stopped by people who wanted to persuade him, causing him to be annoyed inside.

Pablo raised an eyebrow, and a hint of malicious intention soon flashed across his eyes. "Lilly, you should ask Master Sullivan if he can see his own destiny?"

Lilly did as she was told obediently. "Master Sullivan, since you're so incredible, can you see your own destiny?"

Master Sullivan frowned.

Sable immediately said, "Doctors can't treat themselves, so fortune tellers can't see their destiny. Don't you know about this?"

Lilly shook her head as she said, "I don't. I'm only a kid."

Lilly then asked, "If Master Sullivan can't do it, does it mean he isn't that incredible?" She pouted as she mumbled to herself, "How useless."

Sable thought, "This kid is too annoying!"

"Then do you know about it now?" Sable said coldly.

Lilly tilted her head and said, "I do!"

Sable was speechless.

Master Sullivan said coldly, "Alright, Sable, we shouldn't argue with a kid! I'm busy, so let's go!"

Everyone was curious about why Master Sullivan seemed to be in a rush to leave.

"Master Sullivan, please tell your own fortune!"

"Yes! Some people don't know how amazing you are, so you should prove it to them."

Seeing everyone's gazes, Master Sullivan had no choice but to bite the bullet. After a moment, he said, "I'll be having some trouble, but I'm an honest person, so it won't be much of an issue."

Lilly shook her head. "Master Sullivan, you're wrong. Let me tell your fortune!"

After she finished speaking, she dug through her small bag and took out an old tortoise.

The old tortoise was dumbfounded when it was taken out. It stretched out its neck to look around.

Everyone was stunned.

After getting out of Anthony's arms, Lilly squatted down and said, "Master Sullivan, look!"

Soon, she spun the old tortoise on the ground with the old tortoise's legs facing upward. After spinning around, it hit the corner of the wall and rolled back to Lilly's feet.

Lilly stared at the old tortoise and said seriously, "Hmm, so that's how it is!"

Everyone thought inside "You just threw a tortoise out, so what do you mean by that's how it is?"

If this was considered fortune-telling, everyone would be masters at it.

Sable laughed. "Haha, so what do you see?"

Lilly snapped her fingers as she said, "Master Sullivan is lucky! He won't have to worry about food for his whole life! However, the boy who eats poop won't be that lucky! He'll only have food for ten years!"

Master Sullivan was stunned. What was she talking about?

Lilly continued, "Master Sullivan has scammed lots of money, so he'll be captured by the police soon and won't be able to come out!"

It was only then that everyone understood what food she was talking about...

Sable shouted, "What nonsense are you spouting?"

His Master was someone on high, and everyone respected him. Even the leaders of organizations have invited his Master before. How could Master Sullivan be arrested?

As he spoke, a few policemen walked in from the side door and went to Master Sullivan.

"Who's Master Sullivan?!"

Everyone pointed at Master Sullivan subconsciously.

Sable quickly said, "Officer, this is my Master. Last month, he even went to your..."

Before he could even finish talking, the officer in the lead ordered, "Take him away!"

Sable was stunned. He spoke in a panic, "Why are you arresting my Master? Don't you know who he is? Where's your Chief? Ask your Chief to come over!"

## **Chapter 57 Master Sullivan Was Taken Away**

Everyone looked at Sable in silence.

Was he too arrogant, or did he not have any manners? He actually dared to ask for the Chief in a public area. Was he looking for trouble?

The officer sneered. "After your Master, Robert Sullivan, graduated from elementary school, he worked in an electronics factory. Then, he was jailed for two years because of theft! After he was released, he had been fortune-telling under a bridge to scam others. He even scammed 30,000 dollars from a woman, which she was going to use for medical treatment!" He spoke as he showed the documents.

“Yet he’s still bluffing and scamming now! It’s useless no matter who you call over. Men, take him away!”

Everyone was stunned.

If what the officer said was true, then it meant that Master Sullivan was a scammer...

Everyone thought they were fools for supporting this scammer just now.

The way everyone looked at Master Sullivan changed.

Master Sullivan panicked. That was all in the past. Later, he reached the pinnacle of spiritualism, so he was different now! It was hard for him to manage all this, but Lilly ruined it!

He gritted his teeth but could only put on a brave front.

“I disagree with what you said! You’re framing me! I want to hire a lawyer...”

Sable also said, “Yes, you must have made a mistake! My Master had saved Young Master Shaw yesterday. You can call Mr. Shaw if you don’t believe it!”

He mentioned the Shaw family so the police would be confused.

At this moment, a cold voice sounded. “He didn’t save Ivan.”

Colton and Ivan walked in.

Colton said coldly, “I should ask Master Sullivan about this. Did you scam my mother of a bank card yesterday?”

Master Sullivan was hopeless now.

If Colton stepped forward to expose him, how could he argue?

Master Sullivan put on a cold expression. He could not do anything else anymore.

The police immediately put handcuffs on him and took him away.

Seeing Master Sullivan being taken away, everyone had an inexplicable feeling inside.

They looked at Cheryl’s parents and could not help but feel a little resentful.

It was because Cheryl’s parents confidently said that Master Sullivan had saved Young Master Shaw that they dared to praise Master Sullivan.

In the end, they had become a joke.

Cheryl’s parents also felt awkward.

Seeing that Colton came over, they hurriedly greeted him. “Greetings, Mr. Shaw...”

Everyone looked at Sable in silence.

Was he too arrogant, or did he not have any manners? He actually dared to ask for the Chief in a public area. Was he looking for trouble?

Colton immediately rolled his eyes at them.

He said to Anthony, "Sorry, my mother is muddle-headed. She'll be happy as long as people praise her and would send invitations to unconcerned people."

Anthony replied, "It's fine. I already asked people to drive them away, but who knew why they would still be here."

His words were like a sleep, slipping Cheryl's family.

Everyone finally understood. So they got an invitation using improper means.

"No wonder they were supporting that scammer. It turns out that they're also liars."

"The Miller family is only a smell, unknown family. Sigh, I had been curious why these people could be here."

"How despicable. They actually lied to an elderly to get an invitation, saying that it was Mr. Shew who asked them to come over! Aren't they too thick-skinned?"

"Hehe, they were even supporting the scammer just now, saying that their child and Young Master Shew were destined to be together!"

"True, they thought that they could scam the Shew family!"

Cheryl's parents' faces were flushed.

They wanted to gain connections and improve their reputation, but they did not expect to be exposed by Colton...

Thomas explained awkwardly, "We also didn't know about this..."

Anthony could not be bothered with them. He exuded a terrifying aura and asked coldly, "Who did the reception just now?"

The staff who did it said nervously, "They're the ones who came in forcefully, saying that they were entrusted by the Shew family, and we could call the Shew family if we didn't believe it..."

"I'll... I'll drive them out now!"

The staff quickly called a few guards to drive them out, not giving them any chance to explain.

Cheryl's family was in a mess...

Cheryl wondered why she had been driven out again, and she could not help but cry. She could not accept this. Master Sullivan had said that she would be different from others in the future. She was even destined to be with Young Master Shew! It was too embarrassing to be driven out like this!

With tears in her eyes, Cheryl looked around in panic and saw Iven staying silent behind Colton. However, Iven was not looking at her at all. Instead, he was looking at Lilly, causing Cheryl to cry even more...

The trash had finally been disposed of.

Lilly looked at Cheryl's heed, seemingly thinking about something.

Colton immediately rolled his eyes at them.

He said to Anthony, "Sorry, my mother is muddle-headed. She'll be happy as long as people praise her and would send invitations to unconcerned people."

Anthony replied, "It's fine. I already asked people to drive them away, but who knew why they would still be here."

His words were like a slap, slapping Cheryl's family.

Everyone finally understood. So they got an invitation using improper means.

"No wonder they were supporting that scammer. It turns out that they're also liars."

"The Miller family is only a small, unknown family. Sigh, I had been curious why these people could be here."

"How despicable. They actually lied to an elderly to get an invitation, saying that it was Mr. Shaw who asked them to come over! Aren't they too thick-skinned?"

"Haha, they were even supporting the scammer just now, saying that their child and Young Master Shaw are destined to be together!"

"True, they thought that they could scam the Shaw family!"

Cheryl's parents' faces were flushed.

They wanted to gain connections and improve their reputation, but they did not expect to be exposed by Colton...

Thomas explained awkwardly, "We also didn't know about this..."

Anthony could not be bothered with them. He exuded a terrifying aura and asked coldly, "Who did the reception just now?"

The staff who did it said nervously, "They're the ones who came in forcefully, saying that they were entrusted by the Shaw family, and we could call the Shaw family if we didn't believe it..."

"I'll... I'll drive them out now!"

The staff quickly called a few guards to drive them out, not giving them any chance to explain.

Cheryl's family was in a mess...

Cheryl wondered why she had been driven out again, and she could not help but cry. She could not accept this. Master Sullivan had said that she would be different from others in the future. She was even destined to be with Young Master Shaw! It was too embarrassing to be driven out like this!

With tears in her eyes, Cheryl looked around in panic and saw Ivan staying silent behind Colton. However, Ivan was not looking at her at all. Instead, he was looking at Lilly, causing Cheryl to cry even more...



The trash had finally been disposed of.

Lilly looked at Cheryl's head, seemingly thinking about something.

Anthony asked, "Lilly, what's the matter?"

Lilly shook her head. "It's nothing."

## **Chapter 58 Secretly Eating Candy**

Lilly looked at Ivan curiously. The way Ivan walks is so weird, and he just looks straight ahead after sitting down.

She shook her head. "Sigh, he's like an adult even though he's still young." Recently, people had been saying that she did not act her age, so she imitated them.

Ivan pursed his lips and suddenly stretched out his hand. "This is for you."

Lilly lowered her head to take a glance and saw a fruit candy lying in his palm. The transparent wrapping showed the pink candy inside. It seemed like it was strawberry flavor.

She asked, "Is it for me?"

Ivan nodded.

Lilly asked again, "You only have one, so did you specially prepare it for me?" She thought that it was better to properly ask.

There were two of them, so one piece of candy was not enough. What if Ivan cried after she ate it?

Ivan turned away coldly and said, "Of course not. I just took it at the entrance."

After confirming that Ivan did not want to eat it, Lilly picked up the candy with a swift movement. She even glanced to the side secretly. Uncle Anthony and Mr. Shaw are still talking.

Seeing that the adults were not paying attention, Lilly quickly unwrapped the candy and ate it. After that, she sat upright and put her hands on her knees, looking straight ahead.

Ivan looked at his palm. When Lilly was picking up the candy just now, her fingers touched his palm. It felt like his tortoise at home touching his hand...

"Is it good?" Ivan asked.

Lilly nodded. "It is! Shh... Don't talk."

If her Uncle Anthony found out, he would not let her eat it.

Ivan looked straight ahead and stayed silent for a moment. He soon could not help but ask, "Are you afraid of your Uncle Anthony?"

Lilly chewed the candy and said, "Of course not... It's just that I had a cavity, so Uncle Anthony and Grandma don't allow me to eat candies."

Ivan said, "Then you shouldn't eat them." If he had known, he would not have given her the candy.

Lilly immediately covered her mouth. "It has already entered my mouth, so I'm not spitting it out."

Ivan's mouth twitched as he said, "You shouldn't spit it out." How could she spit it out?

Lilly nodded. "Mmhm! I won't spit it out since I've eaten it! The candy is sweet, and I love candy!"

Lilly looked at Ivan curiously. The way Ivan walks is so weird, and he just looks straight ahead after sitting down.

She would never spit it out. Even if she was discovered, she would rather swallow it.

Ivan glanced at her from the corner of his eyes. Seeing Lilly's chubby face, she looked like a little bunny that had secretly eaten a carrot. With the candy in her mouth, her mouth was pursed, and her cheeks naturally puffed out a little. It was adorable.

Ivan then looked away. "Thank you for the other day," he calmly said as he stared straight ahead.

Lilly was focused on eating the candy, feeling the sweet taste spread in her mouth. She was dumbfounded when she heard Ivan suddenly thanking her. "Huh?"

Ivan did not say anything else. On the stage, the host was speaking continuously. He thought it was boring, so he could not help but look at Lilly. She seemed to have finished eating the candy as she licked her lips, looking unfulfilled.

Ivan asked, "Why do you like candy so much?"

Lilly held her sippy cup and drank some water as she said, "Because it's sweet! Life is bitter, but candy is sweet."

Ivan was stunned. He could not believe that she could say such words.

Lilly looked innocent as she blinked. "When I was hit by Stepmom, and Daddy did not want to hear my explanation, I felt very sad." This sadness was probably life's bitterness.

Then, she coincidentally picked up a piece of candy from under the couch. She was starving at that time, so she vividly remembered the sweetness of the candy.

Ivan stayed silent, but he kept Lilly's words in his mind. He kept in mind that she liked candy.

The host was still talking non-stop on the stage. After the host finished talking, it was Taylor Entertainment's person in charge's turn to speak.

Everyone was looking at the time so they could drag the ribbon-cutting ceremony to 10:18 AM.

The audience knew what happened backstage previously, so they could not help but look at the time. They wanted to see what gentle light would appear.

"The kid is just joking... The Crewford family dotes on that child more than we can imagine?"

"Gentle light... What nonsense."

"If Mester Sullivan was the one saying it, I might believe it, but it's the kid we're talking about. If the gentle light actually appears, I'll shave my head."

"Hehe, Mr. Evens, you're going overboard!"

She would never spit it out. Even if she was discovered, she would rather swallow it.

Ivan glanced at her from the corner of his eyes. Seeing Lilly's chubby face, she looked like a little bunny that had secretly eaten a carrot. With the candy in her mouth, her mouth was pursed, and her cheeks naturally puffed out a little. It was adorable.

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"The kid is just joking... The Crawford family dotes on that child more than we can imagine?"

"Gentle light... What nonsense."

"If Master Sullivan was the one saying it, I might believe it, but it's a kid we're talking about. If a gentle light actually appears, I'll shave my head."

"Haha, Mr. Evans, you're going overboard!"

Everyone was discussing and could not help but joke around. It was clear that no one believed Lilly's words. They even thought the way she moved her fingers just now made her look like a scammer. Who knew what television program did she learn it from?

### **Chapter 59 Did You Not Go to School?**

The people who doubted Lilly when she told the fortune suddenly felt as if they were slapped in the face. They looked embarrassed.

Someone said, "It's unbelievable... If it was a coincidence, how could it be so accurate? It's exactly 10:18 AM!"

"It isn't something that can be predicted by a normal human..."

"I think it's impossible. I'll believe it Master Sullivan said it, but the girl from the Crawford is so little..."

They thought Lilly was only speaking nonsense and that everything had only been a coincidence. Otherwise, it would be too unbelievable.

Some people were shocked, and some were doubtful, but Lilly sat in her seat quietly, unaffected by them at all.

After the ribbon-cutting ended, the host gave a thank you speech, and the audience stood up. Anthony and the people in charge of Taylor Entertainment were surrounded, so they could not return to their seats.

Naturally, a big shot like Colton was also surrounded. Everyone seized the chance to get in touch with him.

Colton instructed Ivan softly, "Take care of Lilly."

Ivan did not show any expression as he nodded blankly.

He paid attention when talking to Lilly but was perfunctory when talking to his father. Even Colton was speechless about this!

Lilly held Charlie's hand and said happily, "Mr. Brown, let's go! I want to eat cakes!"

Ivan put his hands in his pockets coolly and followed behind Lilly.

"Cakes, cakes..." Lilly's eyes lit up when she saw the little cakes on the refreshment table. She tiptoed, but she was still not tall enough to reach them...

As Charlie was about to help her take it, a small hand reached out from the side. Ivan took a little piece of cake and handed it to her. "Here."

Lilly happily thanked Ivan. She held the cake carefully as she sat on the couch and took a bite.

"It's so sweet! It's even sweeter than first love!" Lilly nodded, looking as if she knew everything.

Charlie laughed and asked, "Do you know what first love is?"

Lilly mumbled as she ate the cake, "I don't know! The old man who sells watermelons always says this."

She imitated how the old man waved his hand. "Come over, come over! Fresh watermelons! They're sweeter than first love! After you eat my watermelons, you'll forget about him!"

Charlie could not help but laugh out loud.

Seeing Lilly's chubby face, he could not help but want to pinch her! She was so adorable!

Ivan turned over, and he was also cute... However, that was all.

Charlie thought that way in his heart, but he could not help but look around to see if there was any more strawberry cake.

Lilly ate happily as she tilted her head and looked at Charlie. She suddenly asked, "Mr. Brown, why are you called Chulie?"

Charlie laughed. He took a piece of wet tissue to wipe the cream off Lilly's mouth like a mother as he said, "It's Charlie, not Chulie! Cha-a-lee."

Lilly then asked, "What does Cha-a-lee mean?"

Ivan then said with a serious expression, "It's the pronunciation."

Lilly had not been to kindergarten yet, so she did not have much knowledge. She finally understood. "Oh! Pronunciation..."

When Ivan thought she finally understood, she asked again, "What's pronunciation?" He was rendered speechless.

Charlie could not help but say, "You'll understand once you reach elementary school!"

Lilly nodded as she understood what he said. She kept the words "elementary school" in her mind. Ivan must be that clever because he has been to school. Josh too. He knows how much 10 pounds of poop is...because he has been to school. School is amazing!

She raised her hand. "I want to go to school too!"

Charlie replied, "Sure! Why don't we tell your Uncle Anthony later?"

Lilly nodded. "Mmhm!"

Ivan stayed silent. Seeing that she had finished the cake in her hand, he immediately walked toward the refreshment table again. He had a clear target, to take two pieces of cake back.

The little piece of cake was only half of Lilly's palm. After eating five of them, Lilly finally touched her tummy and said, "They're so yummy! I want to follow Uncle Anthony to work every day!"

Charlie joked, "Didn't you say that you want to go to school?"

Lilly was taken aback, and she looked troubled. Oh, I need to go to school, so how can I go to work?

"Maybe I'll go to school on weekdays and go to work on weekends?" Lilly thought seriously.

Charlie could not help but laugh. "Lilly is so hardworking!"

They chatted happily.

Seeing that Lilly was there, a few noble ladies walked over and teased Lilly, "Little Missy Crawford, why are you here alone?"

"Little Missy Crawford, do you like eating cake?"

A lady in a silver dress came closer and asked, "Hello, what's your name?"

Lilly answered, "I'm Lilly Crawford."

The lady was taken aback. "What?"

Lilly looked at her doubtfully and said "It's Lil-ly... Craw-ford... Do you understand now? Miss, did you not go to school? Why don't you know how to pronounce it?"

She looked at the lady sympathetically. This lady is already this big but she has never been to school. How pitiful.

The lady then smiled and said, "Lilly, you're so cute!"

Unexpectedly, Lilly asked, "Miss, is something stuck in your throat? Did you not swallow your food properly?"

The lady was confused. "What?"

Lilly said with a serious expression, "Miss, your voice sounds weird. It's unpleasant. Miss, is it because you're sick that you can't speak properly?" She was genuinely asking if the lady was sick, and not saying that she was crazy.

The people around them were secretly pleased. They thought that what Lilly said was true.

The lady's name was Emily Smith, and she always spoke in a high tone, making her sound fake.

Although she was a so-called noble lady, no one knew how she got into the circle of noble ladies. She was only an unknown actor, the first celebrity under Taylor Entertainment.

The truly noble ladies looked down on Emily and thought the way she spoke was disgusting.

At this moment, Jonas, who was in a silver tuxedo and his hair combed up, walked over.

Jonas wore his signature golden-rimmed glasses as usual. With his silky shirt, unbuttoned collar, and shiny silver coat, he looked like a bad guy.

Lilly immediately stuffed the last bite of the cake into her mouth.

Jonas was dumbfounded. He raised an eyebrow and said, "Tsk, what's Lilly eating?"

Lilly quickly shook her head, "I'm not eating anything."

Jonas reached out his finger and wiped away the cream on Lilly's lips. "Little brat, you've exposed yourself."

Lilly widened her eyes and thought, "Oh no, I made a mistake. I must remember to wipe my mouth after eating next time!"

On the other hand, Emily stayed silent and quietly moved closer to Jonas. Her dress was also silver, making her look like a couple with Jonas when they were standing close together.

## **Chapter 60 Uncle Jonas, Be Careful When Going Out**

Emily secretly glanced at Jonas, her heart beating rapidly.

The film king's personality was like his appearance, a little cool and naughty. It was hard not to fall for him... Moreover, Emily had discovered that Jonas was part of the Crawford family, which was a truly noble family! If she could marry someone from the Crawford family...

Emily blinked and said gently, "Mr. Jonas, Lilly seems to like eating cakes! Why don't I take another two pieces for her?"

Jonas raised an eyebrow and said indifferently, "There's no need." If she were to continue eating, her tummy would burst.

He carried Lilly up, took the wet tissue from Charlie, and carefully wiped Lilly's lips.

"Little foodie, you need to clean up after eating, understand?" Jonas smiled faintly and flicked Lilly's nose.

Lilly covered her nose and said, "I understand!"

Emily watched as Jonas doted on Lilly, and she showed that she really liked children.

"Haha, Lilly is adorable! Come on, give me a hug!" Emily reached out and smiled sweetly.

Lilly frowned and asked seriously, "Miss, is there phlegm stuck in your throat?"

The people around them were taken aback, but they soon laughed when they saw Lilly's serious expression,

Emily smiled stiffly and said, "Hey, you must be joking!"

Lilly nodded as if she understood. "Does it mean there's a slipper stuck inside?"

Emily was rendered speechless.

Ivan said indifferently at the side, "This is called being fake."

Jonas smiled and glanced at Ivan. He replied, "I understand. Hmm?" His voice was a little hoarse yet attractive.

Lilly nodded heavily. "Mmhm! I understand."

Emily's expression worsened as tears rolled in her eyes.

"Mr. Jonas..." She felt wronged, and her tears were about to fall. She then explained weakly, "I'm not..."

However, Jonas did not even bat an eye at her and carried Lilly away.

The people around them laughed. "Kids are really direct! They'll say whatever they think of!"

"Young Master Shaw is right too. I've always thought that she's disgusting."

"She's already an adult, but she still imitates how a child speaks and speaks in a high voice, trying to act innocent."

Emily's tears fell as she shook her head. "It's not like that. This is my true voice!"

When she started crying, her words were even more unclear, and her actions made her look pitiful.

Everyone could not be bothered and left. They did not have a good impression of Emily in the first place. If she was not a celebrity from Taylor Entertainment, she would not even have the right to stand here.

They were planning to meet Lilly and had prepared questions to ask her so she could tell their fortune. However, Emily ruined everything before they could even say anything.

In the meantime, Jonas brought Lilly to the garden behind the venue because the venue was too crowded and noisy.

After walking for a while, he realized something was wrong. He turned around and discovered that Ivan had been quietly following them.

Jonas raised an eyebrow and asked, "Why are you following us?"

Ivan said tensely, "My dad asked me to look after her."

Jonas narrowed his eyes and turned around to continue walking. "In that case..."

From what he knew, Young Master Shaw was not this obedient. Although Jonas never met him much, he heard that Ivan's personality was like his father's, even colder than his father's. If he did not want to do something, no one could force him. It seemed like he was willing to follow Lilly.

How strange! I need to guard against this little one!

Jonas sat on a bench with Lilly by his side. He stared at Lilly and asked, "Lilly, how did you know there'll be a gentle light at 10:18 AM?"

Although he was not there when there was trouble backstage, he asked some staff members and knew about it. Only God knew how shocked he was when he saw the gentle light!

Lilly dug through her bag and looked at the tortoise inside. At the same time, she said, "I did some fortune-telling!"

Jonas got excited. He supported his chin with his hand as he leaned on the bench. "How did you do it?"

Lilly immediately took out the tortoise and said, "Like this!" Once she finished speaking, she put the tortoise on the ground and spun it!

Jonas was stunned. Lilly had actually brought out the old tortoise at home. Moreover, it did not even suffocate in her bag?



He saw Lilly's serious expression and laughed. "So what do you see?"

She held up her index finger and said seriously, "Uncle Jonas, you'll have good luck for love! You'll have to be careful when going out!"

Jonas was speechless.

Lilly continued, "Uncle Jonas will be taken away by a demon."

He asked in confusion, "What demon?"

She replied, "An annoying little demon."

Jonas laughed, and he subconsciously shrugged his shoulders a little.

"Hah... What nonsense."

He would have luck in love and would even be taken in? Bird poop might land on his head, but luck in love? Impossible!

Jonas raised his hand to untie Lilly's messy hair as he said nonchalantly, "That'll be troublesome."

Lilly nodded. "Mhm! It'll be really troublesome, and Uncle Jonas will be miserable."

What she said had become even more outrageous.

Jonas picked up Lilly's hair and started to braid them. After all, he was the best male actor and had to dress up often. It was easy to braid her hair.

Soon, Lilly's messy hair became two cute braids. He did not use a comb, so although it did not look as formal, it looked even more natural.

"Looks good!" Jonas praised.

Lilly smiled. "Thank you, Uncle Jonas!"

Ivan secretly glanced at Lilly and saw her bright smile and faint dimples. She was adorable! He soon withdrew his gaze and stared at his toes.

As Jonas was about to say something, he suddenly heard clicking noises. He had always been alert toward cameras, so he quickly found the hidden reporter.

The reporter's eyes immediately lid up! A villain-like man was braiding a little girl's hair... Such a scene was too shocking!

Jonas soon looked away as he did not mind it. He wanted the whole world to know about the Crawford family's beloved little princess. They were that proud of her! They wanted Lilly to be envied by everyone... She would be their little princess forever.

Seeing that Jonas did not disagree, the reporters immediately became excited.

"Mr. Jonas, look over here!"

"Mr. Jonas, is that your niece? She's so cute!"

“Miss Lilly, smile!”

Jonas’ arm rested on Lilly’s shoulder as he smiled toward the cameras.

He hated taking pictures. However, it was fine if it was with Lilly!

As he thought about this, Jonas noticed a silver figure walking into the garden.