

## 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.

through! Like a multiple personality disorder. Her mind creates an  
his mother's assessment in silence  
her to a psychiatrist? Just to be safe," Bettany suggested  
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  
tomorrow," Anthony decided. Crawford Holdings was one of the main shareholders of  
living room sofa, drawing in her  
the jade point... You should try giving your grandmother massages. Once you feel her legs  
in every word of his. "Will grandma be able to stand and  
"Stand and walk? She could even join a flash mob if she wanted to! Get your uncle to  
eyes lit up with hope. She only had one goal in mind now. Grandma will get

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Mrs. Karen Shaw returned home immediately looking for her grandson,  
said as she walked toward her grandson's room. However, she heard the  
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  
wait until Colton leaves once again, so she could  
He gave his  
causing a scene?" Colton  
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!  
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  
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  
heart out, the butler appeared with a message for Karen. "Madam, the Millers  
an eyebrow. It was not a familiar  
ones who called Mr. Shaw yesterday after they found Ivan while they were camping," the butler  
explained