

Eight Uncles 62

Chapter 62 Your Brain's Rotted From Being Dead

When Ivan saw Lilly staring at him with large shining eyes, he immediately stiffened his spine and straightened up, pursing his lips slightly. "What now?"

Lilly counted busily on her fingers before exclaiming, "Wow! Ivan, this is the most number of words you've ever spoken! That's so cool!" All along, she had been under the impression that he could only speak five words at a time!

Ivan just stared at her, lost for words. He thought she would compliment him for knowing so much...

Jonas smiled faintly, then shifted to a more comfortable position and propped his chin against his palm, watching the two little rascals. Children were children, after all, and they came up with the oddest observations.

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Once the ribbon-cutting ceremony finished, Lilly fell asleep because she had eaten too much.

While Jonas carried her carefully, Anthony came over and took off his dress jacket, draping it over her sleeping form. The two men slipped past the barrage of cameras everywhere on the red carpet, carefully shielding their precious little burden. Bidding Colton goodnight, they made their way to their car and departed.

Ivan stood at the entrance, quietly watching as the two Crawford brothers drove off.

"Let's go, son!" Colton told him.

Ivan sighed and took a last look at the car vanishing in the distance. If he met Lilly again, he would give her two sweets. Two, because she liked eating them, and not three because he was afraid she might get cavities...

A short, chubby middle-aged man stood beside the Shaws' car. With a smile, he bid Colton goodnight. This gentleman was very short, standing only around five feet four or so. The buttons of his dress jacket strained against his rotund beer belly; they looked as if they would pop off any moment.

This was Valentine Taylor, the CEO of Taylor Entertainment.

Valentine's mother had given birth to two sets of twins, all boys. During her third pregnancy, she had hoped for a daughter and had named the child in her womb "Valentine" for luck.

However, the baby turned out to be a boy instead.

Mrs. Taylor had been so disappointed that she had not bothered to think of another name, so "Valentine" had stuck.

After sending off the Shaws and the Crawfords, the tension in Valentine's shoulders eased considerably. "That little Crawford brat..." Something enigmatic flickered in his eyes for a moment. "She really is a little devil!"

Lilly had literally brought young Ivan Shaw back from the dead. Furthermore, everyone present had witnessed the auspicious light that had shone down

a chance to invite the little Crawford devil to take a look

the best pastry chef in Shercaster City to come over immediately and bake a cake for her on the spot. Just remember that the Little Miss can't have anything too sweet, and she doesn't like chocolate, but she loves cakes that have

in confusion. Why would something like this need to be noted down in the employees'

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at. She turned and squinted, then realized that an old woman was standing in front of her. This old woman woke up immediately. Her

Pablo a shock, and he

were still fearful. "Master, I saw

startled. "What did

"Her eyes were all sunken in and hollow; her cheeks too. Her eyes were

her

her

hollow cheeks, and livor mortis

Shaw had appeared in Lilly's dream because she had actually seen him in person. However, this departed soul who had intruded into her dream was a complete

the souls of the dead were beginning to come in search of

as he asked, "Tulip, have you dreamed about

head, looking puzzled. "Master, what's wrong?" Her master's expression seemed

must tell me, okay?" Pablo told her. Looking conflicted, he asked, "Do you know why I

sleep. Rubbing her eyes, she answered with a yawn, "Of course I do! Master, are you trying to test me? Mommy asked you to come..." Of course she still remembered

the beginning, he had assumed that his meeting with Jean Crawford had been mere coincidence; he had agreed to take Lilly under his wing for a while, and that would be it. After that, he had discovered that it was not so easy to protect

As for today...

and noticed that a bright red annotation had appeared under Lilly's name. It read, "If she

ability like this only possible if one were the Ruler of

confusion. Was it mere coincidence that he had encountered the
the jar of souls

held up her hand in response. Around her fair, plump wrist was a slender red cord