

Eight Uncles 82

Chapter 82 The Old Lady Again!

It was the weekend the very next day. Drake and Josh Crawford were generally disciplined by nature and were up by 7. Zachary and Hannah on the other hand were not morning creatures and would not wake up unless they were hungry.

Josh was in the study on the first floor, seated upright on a chair with a serious expression on his face. "Magnetic induction... $B=F/IL$..." Josh mumbled to himself. "If B is the force of the magnetic induction and the magnetic flux required to be on a supernatural frequency is phi... and B and F is..."

Drake, who was seated opposite Josh reading Shakespeare, looked up from his book. What was Josh calculating?! Drake wondered.

"Are you waiting for Lilly?" Drake asked. Josh usually preferred to stay in his own room since there was a large desk for him to work on his mathematical equations.

"Of course not," Josh responded without looking up.

Drake smirked as he tapped on his cellphone. "You said yesterday you weren't looking for her either, but I caught you going over to her room!" he

Josh's ears turned red, but he did not crack. "Which eye of yours saw me going into her room? I wasn't looking for her. I just happened to pass by her room."

Drake refused to let his younger brother off the hook. He turned his cell phone screen in Josh's direction and shoved it in his face roughly, accidentally hitting him on the cheek.

"Argh!" Josh cried out in annoyance and pain. "Fine, so what if I did look for her?" Josh had no qualms turning to Lilly for help since she was a genius. In fact, if Drake found out just how much of a genius Lilly was, he might even fight for her attention. No, Lilly was his! Josh eyed Drake warily before grabbing his math textbook and moving over to the other end of the sofa.

Drake thought Josh was being ridiculous and sensitive, as if he would even be interested in Lilly. Was that even possible? Drake scoffed as he restrained himself from rolling his eyes at his brother.

Just then, Lilly appeared at the bottom of the staircase, hugging Bunny in one arm and rubbing her eyes sleepily with the other. Josh immediately shut the math textbook he was reading upon noticing Lilly. "Lils, you're up!" he exclaimed.

Drake barely lifted his head from his book despite overhearing Josh. Wow, he gave her a pet name already? Drake thought to himself.

Lilly looked dazed and unfocused, and her hair became even more frazzled as she let out a loud sneeze.

a little

she looked in Josh's direction. "A ghost scared me, and then I couldn't go back

ghost last night. How could she still be frightened of one? Just as Josh was about to offer Lilly some words of comfort,

the shoulder stonily as he said, "There's no such thing... Ghosts are nothing to be afraid of." He was just about to say there that was

kitchen carrying a tray of food. "Lilly, you're up early!" the

her vision came

you up, silly girl," the old lady chuckled heartily. "Come, try some of these buns

she ran up the stairs two at

the table for breakfast. Drake watched all of this in amusement. Josh never let anything distract him when he was concentrating on his arithmetic calculations. He probably would not even budge in the event of an earthquake, and yet now here he was helping Granny arrange the breakfast table just for

chores like these were done by a servant and as the young master of the Crawford family, Drake never had to lift a finger. Family meals at the Crawford home never used to be like this. Back then, once

how much had changed since this little sister of theirs entered their lives. All of a sudden,

a few seconds before landing on the ground with a loud crash. As she laid motionless on the ground, a

a cackle as he watched the entire scene

"Polly, you're stepping on me!!" she

around in circles. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry! One more time! One more time!" the parrot squawked repetitively only

stand up on her feet. "Are you alright?"

shook her head.

not hold back his laughter. "Well, that's some skill you have right there!" he

Hatchers, no one bothered to talk to her, so she had to pull all sorts of pranks to get someone's attention. Now, she was a genius whiz kid who

over a tray of pasta to the table, Drake came over to take the tray from her. "Granny, just

Crawford smiled. She enjoyed cooking and had been personally cooking meals for the family lately. The servants and cooks had modified the kitchen layout just so Old Mrs. Crawford could move about the

of the hot cross bun and squealed in delight. Even

some spaghetti!" Old Mrs. Crawford felt a deep sense of satisfaction watching Lilly enjoy her food. The girl was not picky with food and would eat anything given to her. Lilly nodded and scooped a heaping mountain of pasta onto her plate. She forked a