

## **Eight Uncles 951**

### Chapter 951

As Lilly soared through the air, carrying Lawrence with her, his heart swelled with exhilaration. It felt like riding a roller coaster in his younger days—a thrilling and exciting sensation.

When the wheelchair finally came to a stop, Lawrence’s heart continued to pound, but he felt considerably better overall.

“Thank you, young lady!” Lawrence happily patted Lilly’s hand.

Just then, David caught up, panting with his hands on his knees. “How did you both run so fast...”

Lilly pointed to the remote control in her hand. “Just press this button, and it’s good to go.”

David hesitated. “Uh...”

It turned out the wheelchair had malfunctioned and needed to be replaced. David immediately contacted someone to bring a new wheelchair.

Frowning and pouting, Lawrence said, “No need to change it; I think it’s just fine.”

David disagreed, still shaken by the previous experience. What if something happened with a wheelchair that fast in the future?

Lilly opened her mouth as if to say something but ended up lightly touching her nose instead.

Gilbert noticed her guilty expression and couldn’t help but chuckle.

Before long, a new wheelchair arrived, accompanied by a woman in her mid-twenties.

“Mr. Lambert!” she exclaimed upon seeing Lawrence and hurriedly approached him.

It was Lawrence’s talented protégé, Violet—a renowned Impressionist painter who had already gained international acclaim at such a young age.

Lawrence hadn’t seen her in a while and was pleased to see her. “Violet, come here. This is your junior, Lilly.”

taken in the young Miss from the Crawford family as his closed-door disciple,

had to leave to seek treatment, and he didn’t bring Lilly with him, so not many people in their circle knew about

once secretly approached Anthony, claiming to take Lilly under her

Anthony had rejected

had been resentful about

Lilly. I haven’t had a chance to meet you,

somewhat uncomfortable, but Violet’s words didn’t seem to have any obvious flaws. Surely, no one would think anything was

said, "Lilly, this is my first disciple, a talented one indeed. She's

For some reason, Lilly inexplicably

girl

for a moment; being

called her

anything, and simply asked, "Mr. Lambert, you won't be going out

I'll be relying on you for Mr. Lambert from now

alternated between being gentle and a little mischievous, looking at Gilbert with

replied, "It's not a trouble

he said, "Mr. Lambert, let's go inside for now. My older brother will probably be a little

Lawrence nodded.

hearing this, a barely noticeable gleam of excitement appeared in

Anthony was coming too!

She had guessed right!

replace the wheelchair,

It was all destiny!

an internationally renowned artist but also a talented woman admired by everyone in the industry.

joked that no one was worthy of her, except for Mr. Anthony of Crawford

Violet had been following Anthony for a long time, devoting three years to him in pure chastity...

Violet followed them into the private room.

During casual conversations, she frequently glanced toward the entrance, her heart filled with joy, eagerly waiting for Anthony's arrival.

Lilly found it even stranger. She felt an inexplicable unease, but after all, Violet was her senior, so she couldn't judge her with ill intentions.

After pondering for a while, Lilly summoned Harem Spirit and quietly asked, "Harem, do you feel that something's off about this person?"

With just a glance, Harem Spirit cut in. "A little slut..."

She was promptly glared at by Pablo.

Harem Spirit quickly wagged her mouth. "Roasted meat tastes good! Will we have that dish today?"

Lilly was speechless. "Harem, when did you become so greedy?"

Harem Spirit grinned mischievously and then got back on track. "Nothing much. This girl here, she's clearly... infatuated! She must be waiting for your Uncle Anthony."

Lilly looked puzzled. "Waiting for my Uncle Anthony? Why?"

Harem Spirit sneered, crossing her arms. "Probably has her sights set on your Uncle Anthony!"

Lilly finally understood what was amiss.

But Uncle Anthony already had Aunt Lisa. Wasn't Violet afraid of being chased away by Aunt Lisa?

As she pondered, a tall and elegant figure appeared at the door. Anthony was wearing a bespoke white shirt, his tailored trousers perfectly outlining his long and handsome legs.

Violet's eyes immediately brightened, and she stood up first, smiling as she nodded. "Mr. Anthony, we meet again."

Chapter 952

Anthony glanced briefly at Violet, then turned slightly and reached out to wrap his arm around a petite woman's waist, whispering, "Come here."

Lisa blinked and reluctantly glanced at the small windmill in the corridor above the private room.

It seemed like a good idea to pluck it and let Lilly play with it!

Anthony understood her thoughts and sighed, saying, "You're such a child, even at your age."

With his strong arm, he led Lisa inside.

Lisa pouted and muttered, "Speechless, you just don't understand!"

Lilly saw Anthony and Lisa, immediately stood up, and enthusiastically exclaimed, "Uncle Anthony, Aunt Lisa!"

Lisa immediately freed herself from Anthony and lifted Lilly, spinning her around. Her eyes sparkled like a constellation, filled with brightness.

"Lilly!" She affectionately nuzzled Lilly's cheek.

Seeing this "family of three," Violet suddenly felt a pang of jealousy.

Three years ago, there was never a woman by Anthony's side!

Even though he had two sons, there were numerous speculations, but Violet didn't see it as an issue.

But later on, a fool suddenly appeared by his side.

Yes, a fool!

had been taking care of her,

despite the many embarrassing incidents caused by that foolish woman, Anthony

how could someone like her be deserving

she felt incredibly uncomfortable, as if her boyfriend had been stolen away, and her heart was filled with sour

seem to have a great relationship!” Violet pretended as if nothing was when someone has a bias in their heart, how can their words not have

Lisa as Mrs. Crawford, but

address her as Mrs. Crawford—don’t make the same mistake

Violet fell silent.

then she awkwardly smiled, saying, “Oh, it’s all

made a gesture, appearing gracious and polite, saying,

time, especially arranging a welcome feast for my

smile and spoke

wanted to outclass Lisa

trouble at all. Mr. Lambert is also Lilly’s teacher, and we have been neglectful as the Crawford

Lawrence to dine not

instantly

to show her elegance and superiority, trying to outclass Lisa, but at this moment,

in hidden rivalry,

in close to Lisa’s ear and asked softly, “Aunt Lisa, someone

Lisa widened

eyes on the Crawford family’s wealth. Coveting the Crawford family’s

was something that had

reaction, Lilly held Lisa’s hand immediately,

Lawrence, being an elderly person, also sensed that something was amiss.

He furrowed his brow and glanced at Violet, scrutinizing her with his gaze.

Violet felt a sudden panic, hastily assuming a puzzled expression, “Mr. Lambert, what’s wrong?”

Lawrence waved his hand and didn’t say anything.

But his heart sank, saying, “I remember you had an art exhibition today. Why did you suddenly come here? If you’re busy, go take care of your matters!”

Violet was momentarily speechless and stuttered, “It’s nothing. Jay is taking care of the exhibition...”

That might be true, but deep down, she felt unhappy. Lawrence, in Anthony's presence, actually wanted to send her away.

It shouldn't be like this...

Among Lawrence's many students, she was always his favorite. She didn't know what Lawrence had discovered, but subconsciously, she felt...

Even if Lawrence found out something, he should support her. After all, she was his proudest student!

Violet composed herself, slightly annoyed, and said, "Mr. Lambert, it's been so long since I last saw you. Why would you chase me away as soon as you arrived? What could be more important than your return?"

Lilly exclaimed, "That's right! Why didn't Auntie Violet come to pick up Master Lambert earlier if there was nothing more important than him?"

Wasn't everything less important than Master Lambert? So why didn't she appear at the beginning?

Lilly, with her large eyes, looked at Violet in confusion.

It must be said that sincerity is the ultimate weapon.

Violet's face stiffened, unable to come up with a response for a moment...

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 953**

**Violet felt increasingly awkward and quickly came up with an excuse, "I had to keep an eye on the art exhibition in the morning, so I couldn't free myself..."**

**Most people would have understood upon hearing this and given her some face.**

**However, Lilly broke the silence and pressed on, "That doesn't make sense. Didn't you just say that nothing was more important than Master Lambert?"**

**Violet fell silent, unable to utter a word. She felt choked, cursing this troublesome child in her mind. If it weren't for Anthony's sake...**

**But Lilly continued to probe, "Auntie Violet, which statement of yours is true?"**

**Violet's throat immediately felt constricted, and a sharp pain surged in her chest. This little brat was intentionally doing this, no doubt about it!**

**Children over the age of six were the most detestable. At that age, they knew enough to launch attacks while pretending to be innocent, taking advantage of their age to make others feel embarrassed.**

**Violet could only look to Lawrence, her voice tinged with a grievance, "Mr. Lambert, I..."**

**Lawrence interrupted her before she could finish, waving his hand dismissively, "It's alright, you don't have to worry about it."**

**Violet fell silent once again. Well, this was as good as confirming Lilly's accusation of her being hypocritical, wasn't it?**

**Violet felt a surge of grievance, especially with Anthony present.**

**Lilly didn't press further, and the harem spirit turned to her, uncertain whether Lilly's actions were intentional or unintentional.**

**The harem spirit carried this doubt back to the jar of souls and shared it with the other spirits.**

**The weakling spirit smiled, "Of course, it was unintentional, my dear. Who could be purer than our Lilly?"**

internally retorted, "I don't believe a word you

"That's not necessarily true. However, it's not necessarily a bad thing

no progress, that's called

spirit believed that Lilly had a kind heart, but when the little girl became petty... well, that's

sesame pastry is quite good," the passionate spirit suddenly chimed in for no

unlucky ghost asked, "What pastry? Where

among the

unlucky ghost, to some extent,

jar

Lilly had developed a habit of eating attentively and no longer allowed

in casual conversation, while Lisa focused on serving food to Lilly, occasionally perking up her ears to catch

other hand, couldn't find a way to join the conversation. She wondered if everyone was intentionally excluding her, not even Lawrence paid much

a sourness in

the

of wine, and stood up, "Mr. Anthony, I appreciate you hosting my teacher and showing him hospitality. Unfortunately, he's unwell and cannot drink, so allow me to raise

was just to his

holding the wine glass in her hand. She believed that Anthony wouldn't refuse her toast, no matter how aloof he appeared. After all,

appropriate to refuse Violet's toast from a social etiquette standpoint.

slender fingers were about to

Anthony's

glass and downing its contents in

Lisa smacked her lips and poured herself another one. She bowed to Lawrence,

she straightened her body after the bow and raised her head to finish the second glass in one

**Everyone wore puzzled expressions.**

#### **Chapter 954**

Lisa downed three consecutive glasses of wine, noticing that Violet was still holding her glass. Violet pretending to be composed. "Oh... Mrs. Crawford, you're so generous!" she exclaimed, feigning surprise. "I didn't expect this at all! How rude of me, I apologize!"

As she spoke, Violet personally came over to pour Lisa another drink.

Lisa stared at her, fully aware of her intentions.

She may not be the sharpest tool in the shed, but she wasn't foolish either!

Lisa extended her hand, signaling Violet to pour.

Finally, after Lisa had consumed four glasses of wine, Violet reluctantly took a sip.

Lilly shook her head discreetly while eating.

This auntie, she thought to herself, is truly...

For a brief moment, Lilly felt sympathy for Violet.

Aunt Lisa is impossible to get drunk!

Violet had a smile on her face as she praised Lisa repeatedly. Watching Lisa drink glass after glass, a sneer formed in Violet's heart.

Foolishness truly begets foolishness.

She was easily manipulated into drinking ten glasses of wine.

Although Violet had to accompany Lisa in the process, she had only consumed five glasses herself!

Violet started to feel a bit lightheaded, but she didn't think it was a big deal. She had never been drunk before and believed she would be fine now.

Finally, Lisa put down her glass, and Violet, feeling a bit unsteady on her feet, returned to her seat.

Anthony brought over a glass of warm water and asked with concern, "Are you okay?"

Lisa revealed her ten pearly white teeth and replied, "I'm fine! It's delicious!"

a mix of frustration and helplessness. He patted her shoulder and said,

was concerned about the excessive alcohol intake and

sober up faster—Anthony had witnessed Lisa’s remarkable digestive capacity in the past year or  
caring gesture towards Lisa, feeling

but she foolishly remarked, “Mr. Anthony is so kind to Mrs. Crawford! It’s

statement was somewhat

piece of roast duck, accidentally dropped his fork. He quickly picked it up and put it

realized that everyone’s gaze was

well-mannered young lady. “What I meant was that their relationship is truly admirable. I hope to find  
someone like that in the

couldn’t say anything, but he had already made some

have to talk to Violet later. If she had any intentions toward

continue with the meal,” David quickly stood up to ease the awkwardness. “Mr. Anthony, I propose a  
toast! Thank you for your concern for

up his

The atmosphere eased momentarily.

sat back down,

to take the white wine from

drinking red wine

the aroma of the white wine,

more expensive

felt like she would be missing

spent money to treat them. Not a drop

reflexes, grabbed Lisa’s hand. “No more

her. It’s fine, Mr. Anthony.

now

reach for the bottle of white wine and

took the initiative to drink first.

in silence, he pressed his forehead, giving Lilly a look as if to

said, “If you’re not going

silent



sneering in her heart: Hmph, fools are truly

glasses consumed. This time, she will be the one getting

how did you win over Mr. Anthony? So many people pursued him, but only you

Read Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure Lily Chater 954

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 955**

Violet, now fully conscious, found herself instantly facing the accusations of everyone in the room. David even dared to call her shameless, while Lawrence stared at her sternly. But what hurt her the most were Anthony's words...

Violet quickly explained to Anthony, "Mr. Anthony, that's not what I meant. I-I wasn't trying to slander Mrs. Crawford..."

She tried to explain, but was suddenly interrupted by Lisa's excited shout, "Get out!"

The room fell silent.

Anthony and Gilbert remained silent, knowing what Lisa was about to do.

David and Lawrence, on the other hand, assumed Lisa was also drunk and remained silent.

Then, to everyone's surprise, Lisa reached out, grabbed Violet, and threw her out of the room.

Bang!

After tossing Violet out, Lisa sneered, closed the door, and locked it.

Silence filled the room.

David watched in astonishment! Mrs. Crawford had such strength?! She could lift Violet effortlessly? She looked so delicate!

Gilbert commented, "Lisa is being conservative today; usually, she lifts them with both hands."

Anthony nodded, "Hmm... not bad, she knows how to pick her moments."

Lilly, absentmindedly munching on her snacks, added, "Munch munch... Huh? Is the fight over? Munch munch..."

Outside the door, Violet couldn't believe it. She was too shocked to even move for a good five seconds, maintaining her awkward landing position. It took her a while to regain her composure...

guests

her well-fitted pencil skirt hiked up, revealing a pair of X-shaped

have guessed... She looked so proper on the surface, but who

you, with wandering eyes! Need some glasses? Or do you enjoy getting

and then got  
stood up, straightened her skirt,  
thrown out? She had been thrown  
rushed to the door handle of the private room  
the door was locked from  
people around her  
that she almost fell backward. Trembling, she  
but without losing its sense of  
self-reproach, "I should have  
head slightly, "It's not Mr. Lambert's  
hand at Lawrence, "Master Lambert, don't think too much. My daddy says punishing oneself for  
someone else's mistakes is unnecessary! And my  
deeply moved, seeing how much the little girl had changed in three  
she was innocent and adorable, seemingly oblivious to the ways of  
enduring bullying with clenched  
had gained knowledge and seemed to have experienced the hardships of  
child have  
head, dismissing the unrealistic thoughts  
gently patted Lilly's head and said kindly, "Lilly, grow up well. After falling ill, I realized that there's  
nothing more important than  
one's life for art was worth it, but I discovered it wasn't like that  
more tolerant  
Come visit me when you have time!" Lawrence got into the car  
come and find

## **Chapter 956**

**Bettany chuckled softly, "Can you blow it up a little more?"**

**'Being able to eat, drink, and sleep... What kind of description is that?' Bettany wondered.**

**However, Lisa was indeed unique. She was no longer the undead she used to be. Her face even had a hint of healthy color, just like any ordinary person's.**

Being able to eat, drink, and sleep together day and night, they hardly noticed any difference. Lisa's speech became smoother, and her comprehension abilities were now on par with others.

"Except for giving birth, she's no different from an ordinary person," Bettany commented unconsciously.

Anthony cleared his throat and averted his gaze. "I'll go upstairs first."

As Anthony climbed the stairs, he passed by Lisa's room and noticed it was quiet inside, which puzzled him.

"Lisa?" he called out tentatively but received no response.

Anthony didn't dwell on it, assuming she might have gone to the bathroom after having too much to drink.

He returned to his room, loosened his tie, and as he closed the door and turned around, he found Lisa standing right behind it.

Startled, Anthony's fingers trembled almost imperceptibly.

"Uh, what is it?" he asked.

Lisa clumsily approached, supporting her forehead. "Oh dear, I feel dizzy. I'm drunk!"

With a thud, she fell into Anthony's arms.

Anthony coughed, "Ahem... Ahem!"

Damn, that nearly gave him tuberculosis.

"Slow down... Be gentle!" he quickly supported Lisa.

Lisa looked up, attempting to make a coquettish expression, but her lack of practice resulted in a rather "ferocious" look on her face.

I have a headache, feeling

looked at

she... imitated someone... deliberately pretending to be dizzy after drinking to "seduce"

silent and

continued humming, "Hmm?"

have

innocently, looking

that didn't

she was right. Polly's advice wasn't

should consult the

hair, lazily reaching for  
her waist was gripped tightly  
her back into his arms but found  
a little at times like this.  
“Oh... Oh,  
made a small  
let go of his hold. “Forget  
fool was the king of ruining  
this time, nothing had happened between  
before Lisa left, she had said not to waste anything, and she ended up drinking both bottles  
drunk, but  
off his tie and placed it in the  
the door of the closet, watching him, tilting her head  
puzzled and disappointed—she realized she still couldn’t be like  
she do? She  
to stay by his side and believed she had no more  
felt that her greed had  
touched her  
foolish of her, the things she should have grown didn’t, and the things she shouldn’t have grown  
“ah’s,” but she hadn’t learned it  
sank into self-doubt  
saw her with her head

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 957**

Anthony leaned in abruptly, his lips pressing against Lisa’s. In that instant, his breath hitched, struggling to contain the overwhelming desire within him, yet unable to resist its pull. He grabbed Lisa’s arm, forcing her hand onto his chest.

Lisa’s eyes widened, and witnessing the person she adored suddenly magnified before her. A rush of blood surged through her veins, causing her normally functioning brain to momentarily short-circuit. This kiss had ignited a fire, like a torch tossed into a long calm prairie, slowly spreading its flames.

Anthony, no longer in control, found himself wanting more than just a kiss. He held Lisa tightly, taking charge for the first time, swiftly leading her toward the edge of the bed.

A thud resonated as they fell onto the bed, the resilient mattress bouncing Lisa back up, and Anthony quickly pressed her down into the sheets.

However, they landed precariously close to the edge, instinctively feeling as if they were about to fall off. Just as Anthony was about to adjust their position, Lisa suddenly flipped them over, placing him underneath.

Anthony's meticulously groomed black hair was now disheveled, exuding an unexpected sense of restrained desire.

He smirked slightly, his gaze fixed on Lisa, as he hoarsely asked, "Still feeling greedy?"

Lisa nodded honestly, "Yes!"

As her words fell, there was a sharp click!

The buttons on Anthony's shirt flew off, scattering onto the nearby table, floor, and walls, creating a melodious sound as they hit the ground.

He smirked slightly, his gaze growing dark and menacing, like a leopard lurking in the night, ready to pounce on its prey.

"Well then..." Anthony whispered hoarsely, his hand reaching out...

"Uncle Anthony!"

"Daddy, Mommy!"

Two mischievous children appeared at the most critical moment, holding ice cream in their hands...

And froze in place.

Anthony's movements came to an abrupt halt, frozen in mid-action.

Lisa thought to herself, huh? Ice cream...?

turned her

are you fighting

"Based on my observations, it doesn't seem like a fight...

momentarily at a loss

by Lisa standing directly behind the door when he entered the room, and then she

had indeed forgotten

or embarrassed. All he knew

she shouldn't be thrown out; he would gently guide

Lisa was attempting to explain, “We’re  
appeared out of nowhere, covering Lilly’s  
Lilly exclaimed, “Hey, hey?”  
Josh sobbed, “Waaah!”  
Lisa blinked her eyes.  
hadn’t finished  
and dashed to  
her wrist, feeling helpless and frustrated. “You’re just going  
What  
Anthony fell silent.  
to escape, he almost  
think this was a clichéd tactic to prolong the readers’ anticipation in  
they interrupted, they  
run, he would let her run,  
bang, Anthony closed  
wore a puzzled  
confusion, and stammered, “Shouldn’t we go out... They... they will know we’re  
Hiding in the room...  
out, won’t they  
Lisa hesitated, “Um...”  
hide. Those who  
Is it important? We’re just a normal couple, nothing to be secretive about. Transparency is  
even more  
brain felt like it was being

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 958**

And so, the two siblings eagerly indulged in their ice cream, completely engrossed at the moment, leaving behind the events that had just transpired.

Drake stood by, his young face serious, his eyes reflecting the same intensity one would find while taking an exam. Deep in thought, he pondered...

Would there be a little brother? Or perhaps a little sister? Maybe one of each?

If it were a little brother, he thought of the name Reason – for what reason, he wondered. And if there were two, then the names Comey and Goey came to mind. Yes, he approached this matter with great precision.

There were still many candidate names to consider: Feary – for what could be feared! Strivey – for what couldn't be!

But what if it were a girl? Drake didn't entertain that thought at the moment. Subconsciously, he had never imagined having another sister... just an annoying and headache-inducing little brother.

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Violet returned home in a state of disarray, staring at her reflection in the mirror, reminded of how she had been exposed by Lisa.

In a fit of anger, she grabbed a bottle of face cream and hurled it at the mirror.

"You bitch!" she cursed loudly, caring little about her appearance within the confines of her home.

"What's so great about you? Just because you have some looks?"

"You're nothing but an ignorant fool, making a spectacle of yourself everywhere. I want to see how long Mr. Anthony can tolerate you..."

Violet clenched her teeth, firmly believing that Lisa had resorted to unsavory means to win Anthony's affection.

It was normal for men to be drawn to beauty, and she reluctantly admitted that she was not as beautiful as Lisa, nor did she have the same figure.

But she was smarter, more intellectual, successful in her career, and financially independent.

she deserved Anthony, only she could

for Lisa? She was just a decorative

woman with a hint of depth but losing to Lisa had

the doorbell rang in

out by Lisa earlier in the day, and having to deal with matters related to the art exhibition, Violet was exhausted

it?" she asked, glancing

young man in a robe stood outside, and it took

who had become a practitioner, seeking monasticism at such a

the door, surprised. "What a rare guest. What  
and asked, "Violet, have  
her mouth, feeling a mix  
doesn't belong to me? Everything I pursue is noble and righteous. Would I stoop to coveting what  
belongs  
is not an issue, and I have suitors lining up. Why would I foolishly do something that  
couldn't help but feel perplexed  
Did he get  
This shouldn't be...  
humble since encountering the little master, realizing that  
his divination, through Violet, he might find the person he  
he looking for the  
The most adorable little girl you've ever seen! Her father is tall  
and stared  
was genuinely  
had  
'father' being  
was

## **Chapter 959**

**After closing the door, Violet's discomfort gradually turned into anger.**

**What did it mean that she was destroying someone's family?**

**There was nothing wrong with pursuing the things and people she liked.**

**It wasn't the ancient times anymore. As an independent woman of the new century, what was wrong with bravely pursuing her true love?**

**Besides, Anthony was not married!**

**She heard that the Crawford family had initially planned a wedding for Anthony and Lisa.**

**But then, it abruptly came to a halt, and there was no further news about it.**

**Violet felt that it must be the old lady of the Crawford family who was dissatisfied with Lisa...**

**For so long, she hadn't heard her mention having a daughter-in-law or anything like that. Yet Lisa shamelessly continued to live with the Crawford family.**



She was relying on the fact that Anthony now liked her. When Anthony grew tired of her, she would become even more proactive and straightforward...

At that time, she would let everyone know that she had someone she liked, and that was Anthony.

So, right now, she was waiting for love. She disliked how Yash acted like he knew everything and gave her advice.

If she heard him blabbering again, she would slap him right in the face and see if he would still have anything to say!

\*\*

As the night passed, the sun, like a giant light bulb, illuminated the entire world. Birds chirped on the branches, chattering about the latest avian news.

Polly had somehow flown onto an outer branch, engaged in a spirited debate with four other birds.

“Granny, good morning!” Lilly came downstairs, radiating energy and vitality.

With a rosy complexion and sparkling eyes, she was a picture of purity and clarity.

Bettany smiled warmly. “You’re up early today, Lilly!”

Gilbert set aside his tablet and joined them in the dining room. Speaking gently, he said, “Are you hungry, Lilly?”

Josh promptly pulled out a chair. “Lilly, sit here!”

thanked him and greeted Gilbert before taking her seat. Like a little adult, she sighed, “Hannah and Zachary

placing the deboned fish in a bowl in front of her. He calmly

tongue, recalling Drake’s sternness. Whenever Hannah and Zachary refused to get up, Drake would simply stand at

than their grandmother at times—quite

do it myself!” Lilly grabbed a piece of fish and said, “I’m six years old now. If my classmates found out my

“What do other people’s opinions have to do with

**Lilly fell silent.**

**Fine!**

picked for her, and she would pick for

each other remove fish bones, transferring them between their

somewhat helpless.

a three-year-old baby anymore. When

chuckled softly. "You're still a  
who spoke of independence, Gilbert couldn't help but find it  
Lilly and her two brothers chatting away. The three siblings were all smiles, happily  
here just a few days ago.

nodded. "Of course, Granny. There's nowhere I can't adapt  
but her heart ached  
adapt to. It meant she had been to too many

**It was heart-wrenching...**

"Oh yeah, where's  
a feeling that something was  
see Anthony. Although he woke up earlier, he would patiently wait until she  
pat her head and went  
Anthony hasn't

**Gilbert raised an eyebrow.**

looked surprised, and

**How strange.**

sighed, "You two suddenly remembered your  
concluded, "Yeah, that's  
door

**Anthony's bedroom door opened.**

hair styled in a high ponytail, brimming with energy as she

**"Lilly!"**

**"Josh!"**

**"Drake!"**

planted a kiss on Lilly's cheek and then on Josh's, but when she tried to kiss Drake, he

**Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

**Chapter 960**

Anthony descended the stairs, his expression fixed and his gaze straight ahead. He seemed as if he had  
just experienced a sudden bout of weakness in his legs.

Lilly looked at him in confusion and asked, "Uncle Anthony, why did your legs give out just now?"

Curiosity swelled within the inquisitive little one, pushing her into the highest stage of relentless questioning.

"Uncle Anthony, were you so hungry from oversleeping?" she pondered.

"In the past, when Uncle Anthony was hungry, his legs didn't go weak," she continued, perplexed. "Could it be that you have a calcium deficiency? Granny said weak bones are caused by a lack of calcium."

"No, that's not it," she corrected herself. "Uncle Anthony is an adult, not a child..."

"So, what could it be?"

"Oh, and Uncle Anthony, did you and Aunt Lisa play hide-and-seek in the room yesterday?"

Josh burst into a fit of coughing, and Gilbert nearly sprayed the food from his mouth.

Bettany stuffed a chicken leg into Lilly's mouth and said, "Here, Lilly, have a chicken leg. Granny roasted it to perfection, crispy on the outside and tender on the inside. It's delicious."

Lilly mumbled with a mouthful of food, "Mmff... Uncle Anthony..."

Lisa looked up, puzzled, and glanced at Bettany. But as soon as her gaze met Anthony's, she quickly lowered her head.

Taking a big bite of his meal, Anthony calmly said, "Let's eat, shall we? Why are you all staring?"

Drake, Josh, and Gilbert immediately averted their gaze, pretending to engage in conversation.

"Nice weather today, isn't it?" Gilbert suggested. "Anyone up for some outdoor activities?"

Drake and I have an extracurricular class

on the table, contemplating which one he could

going to visit her teacher today. We

and said,

"Why

with a serious expression.

Bettany fell silent.

"Grandpa Hugh, wherever Granny goes, you go

roast chicken and said, "Grandpa just likes to be with Granny! What do you know, Josh?

but laugh as she pinched

Anthony. "By the way, do

to Bettany's side and sat down, chimed in, "It would be best to have  
but Lily kept getting into trouble every time, so they gradually put  
and insisted on  
in a gentle tone, "Yes, we will have  
already obtained the marriage certificate, but they hadn't celebrated with a proper wedding  
was his fault as a  
parents or siblings anymore, they still needed to observe the proper  
be left out, just like  
raised her head, pouting her cheeks. "I want Lilly to be  
the word she was  
recall it at  
girl! That's a good idea. Then I'll be the other  
moment and coolly stated, "Flower  
"Who said