

Eight Uncles 961

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 961

Bettany's face twisted in disbelief. "If you don't know, don't make wild guesses! It's Anthony's first marriage, not a second one."

Hannah, with only a partial understanding of what a second marriage meant, replied, "Oh... then what was that marriage certificate they had before?"

They even celebrated with a big family dinner when they received the marriage certificate. It was a special occasion they had deliberately marked.

Bettany patiently explained from the sidelines...

Meanwhile, Gilbert had finished eating but remained seated at the dining table, typing on his phone:

Gilbert: [Guys, there's something I need to tell you about Anthony... So this morning...]

Anthony glanced at the phone, his gaze immediately warning Gilbert.

Gilbert held the phone and raised an eyebrow, his intentions of blackmail evident.

Suddenly, Anthony lowered his head, and his phone vibrated, indicating a bank notification:

[Dear esteemed user, your account ending in 8888 has received a deposit of 10,000,000 dollars, new balance...]

Gilbert burst into laughter, his eyes squinting.

In the group chat, messages started pouring in:

Edward: [What happened to Anthony this morning? You left us hanging. Watch your back!]

Jonas: [What's up? Did Anthony disturb someone's grave? He seems hesitant to spill the beans.]

Max: [What's wrong with Anthony? Just spill it out!]

Gilbert continued messaging the group:

[This morning, Mom mentioned to Anthony about arranging a wedding ceremony for him and Lisa.]

brothers fell

suspense. I thought it

waiting for Lilly to come back and choose

Did

a sigh of relief and calmly continued eating

were about to set off. Bettany said she needed to

takes at least half an hour for
two brothers, were waiting for the chauffeur
said girls should groom themselves,
I was wrong,” Josh admitted, suppressing
approached, cupping her hands together. “Josh, what’s
couldn’t let go of her curiosity. Children have a great sense of curiosity, especially when it comes
chin on his hand, wearing a thoughtful expression. “Hmm... well, I don’t know either.
looked at Drake and called out,

Drake remained silent.

was something, that brother of
his gaze. “It’s an adult matter,
Every time it’s the same answer. Now that the adults
genuinely curious. Why did Uncle Anthony and Aunt Lisa just close the door, and
was observant, and Drake couldn’t
couldn’t resist Lilly’s adorable persistence, and in three seconds, he
theory of evolution, the profound questions about human reproduction and the origin of
were already frying his brain, even as a top
tilted her head, confusion in her
the origin of life from the standpoint of biology. It’s beyond your understanding. Just
“Oh... okay!” Lilly accepted.

his laughter, impressed by his brother’s ability
quickly caught up. “Then why can’t they discuss it in front

Josh remained silent.

asking, stop asking! Drake was

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Josh would never know that just yesterday his father had entertained the thought of kicking him out. If
he had known, he would never dare to ask such a question.

Lilly and Bettany had also gone out, accompanied by Hugh, while Gilbert took on the role of their driver. Upon arriving at Lawrence's place, Gilbert guessed that his elder brother should have reached the company by now, giving him some time to check his phone.

Hence, he sent a message in the family group chat: "Dear brothers, Anthony has a secret. Would any of you like to hear it?"

"What could it be that we don't know? Something about him wearing his underwear inside out when he was little?" Edward questioned.

Jonas was certain. "There's nothing we don't know about Anthony."

That got Max retorting, "Don't be too sure about that."

Blake, who had just finished with his meeting, joined the conversation, "Hmm? Anthony has a secret? I'm listening."

Gilbert silently counted to three.

Ding!

"Dear VIP, your account in Capital Bank ending with 8888 has received USD 2,000,000. Your current balance is..."

Today, Gilbert followed his usual routine, exaggerating his claims to extort a staggering sum of two million dollars as hush money from his eldest brother.

Seeing this, Hugh could not resist the temptation of stashing some money away for himself and sent a message to Anthony as well. His message read, "I have a project in mind that I'd like to invest in. Transfer twenty million dollars to me."

Anthony replied, "Which project? I'll take care of it for you."

"It's a project about calcium supplementation."

That rendered Anthony speechless. Never in a million years would he have expected his father to joke around. In his impression, Hugh was supposed to be serious.

Then, he asked, "Should I wire it to mom's account?"

"No, wire

and then sent a screenshot of the transaction record to his old man. "I don't need to show this receipt to Mom, do

words. Even though he managed to extort some money from Anthony, he gave the man a hold over him as well. If Hugh dared to be greedy or share this morning's events with his other children, this receipt would end up in the hands of Bettany. Regretfully, Hugh had to

Anthony managed to one party from extorting him. Before Gilbert could

slipper was on his ankle. To add to the humor, the

came across an interesting photo
time, it was Gilbert's turn
right, another potential chance to extort
hand, the members of the group chat continued
playing with us, you dog,"
a fool to entertain anything you say in the future," Max
plane has already landed in Moscow, and you still haven't made
task,
not a single word from you."
expressing how scornful he was about
told them to give him
Anthony was speechless.

minutes later, Blake sent Anthony a text: "Anthony,
of me. But I came across a crown
is

first time Anthony had experienced such a retreat. He glanced at Lisa, who was studying diligently on
the other side of the
day if there was still a chance for
exaggerated, but now it seemed that it was entirely
How could this be?
looked up, looking

...

house carrying a large bouquet of flowers, exclaiming

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Violet thought to herself. I can tell why Mr. Lambert is so dumbfounded. He probably had no idea he
had taken in such an untalented disciple, one who would undoubtedly tarnish his reputation.

"Lilly is painting!" Violet exclaimed with a slight smile. "What are you painting?"

Thinking she was being gentle and amiable, Violet approached to take a closer look. Many people would pay a fortune to get their artworks reviewed by Violet, but she would never bother. So, in her subconscious, helping critique Lilly's artwork was a stroke of luck for the young girl.

"This flower is quite well painted," Violet deliberately praised first. "Under the sunlight, this half of the flower appears vibrant, with rich and vivid colors..."

The painting did not have a distinct style. Anyway, Violet thought it was somewhat childish at first glance.

As Lawrence was about to say something upon hearing Violet's praise, she continued, "But the other half of the flower you painted is so stiff! The lines aren't smooth at all, like they were drawn by an elderly person struggling with Parkinson's."

She used that metaphor without thinking as she attempted to be humorous, completely forgetting Lawrence's current condition.

Lawrence's expression immediately changed, becoming incredibly gloomy...

Lilly looked up in surprise. It's Auntie Violet. Isn't she Master Lambert's most excellent disciple? How could she not even recognize her teacher's painting?

Violet smiled, planning to pat Lilly's head to appear gentle. However, Lilly tilted her head slightly, preventing her from doing so.

Violet felt a bit awkward and complained, "You're being too sensitive, child. You're getting angry just because I said your painting isn't good! Your painting has its merits but also its flaws. To improve, one must be brave enough to accept their shortcomings, you know?"

She continued, "There are too many colors here, all mixed up. Nowadays, the general aesthetic leans toward something more sophisticated, and having too many colors makes it seem less of that. Although the handling of the lighter part is slightly inept, it's still decently done. It's just that this half of the flower in the darker area is the biggest flaw of the entire painting. It's really poorly done... Shall I fix it for you?"

were desperate to have her guide them,

Lawrence's cold and stern voice sounded,

together with Lilly. Who allowed

and the watercolor on her brush dripped, landing right in the center of that flower, instantly ruining the canvas, his expression

started "Mr. Lambert, what's wrong? Why are you so angry suddenly? I

a single painting should be no big deal. I could easily create something more valuable with just a few strokes. Is it even necessary for him

half of the

quickly said, "Uh... Mr. Lambert, that's not what I meant, I...

her heart, blaming Lilly for not telling

not in the mood to paint anymore and waved his hand, saying, "What

Anthony already has a family, and if she continued whatever she was doing and break someone else's family

listen to his words and showed no signs of changing her

misunderstood me. I just

then, David and an elderly lady walked into the garden,

exuded elegance and had a refined appearance. Time had left its mark on her, but it had also bestowed upon her more grace and

Mrs. Crawford?

here. Her art exhibition had ended yesterday, and she had planned

that day, so she had come

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Bettany cast a scrutinizing gaze upon Violet, her intentions of getting to know her nonexistent. In a nonchalant tone, she cautioned Lilly, "Lilly, refrain from speaking rashly. It's best for children not to involve themselves in adult matters."

Such young children uttering words such as "mistress" would only taint their innocent minds.

Lilly nodded obediently and replied, "I understand, Granny."

Violet, on the other hand, caught only the word "Granny."

As expected, the elderly woman was Bettany, Anthony's mother and a member of the Crawford family.

Violet carried herself with even more elegance and grace, gently smiling as she spoke, "It's alright, children have a tendency to joke around. I didn't take it to heart..."

Bettany sneered, "But I did. Anthony is getting married soon, so it's best you stay in your lane."

Surprised, Violet asked, "They're getting married already?"

Realizing her blunder, she quickly corrected herself, "I didn't mean it that way. I mean, it's just so unexpected. Well, congratulations in advance, Mrs. Crawford."

She came closer and warmly linked her arm with Bettany's, inviting her to take a seat, and said, "Please, have a seat! Is your future daughter-in-law Lisa? I've met her before. She's a true beauty, with fair skin and a petite figure. I thought Mr. Anthony was only interested temporarily, but I didn't expect them to be getting married..."

She praised Lisa's appearance greatly, subtly insinuating a lack of good character, as if implying that Anthony's attraction was purely superficial.

Bettany was left speechless. And they said she was "elegant and graceful"?

She either failed to understand the other person's words or pretended not to.

Bettany withdrew her arm, coldly remarking, "Is this how you were raised? Getting touchy with other people while conversing with them? Plus, Lisa is not just beautiful. She possesses numerous inner qualities. Spare me the talk about great character. And besides, are you a member of the Lambert family? I nearly mistook you for the lady of this house..."

a faint smile, "I recall Lawrence doesn't have

was dumbfounded by Bettany's statement.

misunderstood me, I'm Mr. Lambert's

she was only a former student

student to foster a closer relationship, but

only that, Lawrence added, "David, show

Violet to leave, saying, "Ms. Yarbrough, please take your leave. My father has guests today, so

another, and now she was being ushered

could she accept

what could she do

on staying, Bettany might think she was

it. I'm sure you'll understand that all of this is just a

that Violet was refusing to drop her act, Bettany could not hold

at Lawrence's house, and that Violet was his student,

you speak as if you've been misunderstood greatly? If someone can't even prove their innocence, it's

her arms, her face

knowledge, pulling all this things only those lowlifes would do? Do you take me for a fool, or did your IQ dropped considerably today? Why are you pretending to be a graceful

stunned this time, and Gilbert

together. Hugh, who had just arrived at the entrance, smoothly turned around and left

table, wipe the teacups, and David hastily pretended to refill their

was helping her son with his homework, and suddenly exploding in anger. To avoid being caught in the crossfire, everyone would hurry to make themselves busy—from sweeping the floors, wiping the tables to refraining themselves from using

if the authors of those novels on her mother's bookshelf saw such a mother-in-law, their fingers would be trembling as they typed

several

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In Lawrence's residence, Bettany still maintained her posture, sitting crossed arms on the couch and looking extremely irritated.

As the CEO of Crawford Holdings, Anthony seemed to have attracted quite a lot of attention.

The wedding must go on! It had to be a grand affair, known far and wide!

While Bettany contemplated these matters, everyone assumed she was still angry and dared not even breathe loudly.

Lilly held onto Gilbert's arm, and he, in turn, wrapped his arm around her tiny figure, as they pretended to admire a painting.

"What are you two whispering about?" Bettany asked.

Instantly, Lilly, like a provoked kitten shook her head repeatedly, "Nothing, Granny! It's really nothing!"

Granny is indeed powerful!

Lilly thought she should learn a thing or two from Bettany. If she encountered someone like King of Cities again, she could surely put him in his place without hesitation.

David smiled and said, "Well, Mrs. Crawford, would you like some tea?"

Bettany finally realized she had let her anger show and immediately put her hands down, sitting gracefully.

She smiled, "Sure, thank you."

David said hurriedly, "Not a problem." He could not help but think that Bettany was not only powerful with her words but also lightning-fast at changing expressions.

Lilly looked at the ruined painting and felt a pang of regret. She picked up a pen and attempted to salvage it... and turned the fallen watercolor into a cute little bee.

"Ta-da!" Lilly held up the painting. "Master Lambert, look! It's beautiful now!"

completely ruined by Violet's words, and he

still doesn't look

hang this painting up, and it'll surely sell

little girl

head and said, "In the world of arts, there's a joke about a great master who painted a masterpiece and hung it in a gallery. People gathered in front of the painting, criticizing and calling it a mess. But then someone reminded them that it was a work by a great painter...

attentively,

or not depended on its

not be beautiful, but it was the total opposite in the case of a famous painter. The painting remained the beautiful, something that pleases ourselves. Any artwork that brings satisfaction to its creator should be considered the best. But then, we had abstract art, impressionism, and various schools popping up, each with their own teachings on how to paint abstractly or impressionistically. People no

few people could truly see the world with their

anymore, and even his eagerness to

eyes twinkling as she said, "Master Lawrence, you're not honest. On one hand, you're telling me that beauty is subjective, and it depends on how we see it, while you care about what others

fleeting moment, something seemed to have

and

I'm going

back to his

know about acupuncture? I have a low pain

you remember that I was in a wheelchair three years

else, while a wave of surprise hit both

certainly this time

entered the room as well. "We don't usually tell anyone about this, so we

others were to find out that a three-year-old child was capable of treating her crippled

reason, Lawrence regained hope in his

with much interest. Gilbert was sitting on the couch and at

text from Jonas. "Gilbert, what happened to Anthony? Tell me! I promise I won't

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Chapter 966

After finishing the acupuncture session, Lilly emerged from the room and noticed the peculiar smile on Gilbert's face. Curiosity got the better of her, and she asked, "Uncle Gilbert, what's making you smile like that?"

Gilbert quickly composed himself and replied, "Oh, it's nothing."

Perplexed, Lilly could not help but express her doubts, "Uncle Gilbert, that expression of yours resembles the one people wear when they've struck gold. Are you smiling because of some good fortune?"

Surprised by her keen observation, Gilbert could not help but wonder how she had noticed.

Meanwhile, David, holding a bottle of mineral water, seemed bewildered as he sought clarification, "Um, Little Miss, just to confirm... Should this bottle of medicine be consumed once a day?"

The moment Lilly handed him the bottle of water, he found himself utterly dumbfounded.

While Lilly claimed it to be her unique recipe, he could not shake off the feeling that it was just an ordinary bottle of water...

Lilly tiptoed, giving David a reassuring pat on the arm as she said, "Don't worry. Do you think I would trick you?"

Feeling a hint of guilt, she could not help but reflect on her actions. Ever since she acquired spiritual spring, the spirits lost interest in the ice pond water, saying that it was her bathwater. She claimed otherwise, but she found herself feeling guilty after saying it a couple too many times.

In reality, the ice pond water primarily benefits one's physical well-being, while the spiritual spring enhances one's mental and spiritual energy. Otherwise, she could have given a little bit of the spiritual spring to Lawrence.

"Sir, don't worry about it! After drinking this bottle of water... I mean, this medicine, Master Lambert will be able to stand up again!" Lilly assured him.

"Remember to apply this ointment together with the intake of medicine every day, leaving it on for 24 hours," she instructed.

"If Master Lambert doesn't get better after taking the medicine and applying the ointment, I'll twist my head off and give it to you," she added.

David's expression turned awkward as he pondered her words.

the ointment once every 24

better, she'll

drive her off the streets no matter how

along with her

Lawrence might doubt Lilly's words, Bettany reiterated,

nodded, assuring her,

slept so peacefully. After Lilly finished
if the treatment did not actually work, but witnessing Bettany's recovery, David wanted to give it
after Lilly's
a deep slumber and, upon awakening, felt a surge of energy instead of
the changes in his body, Lawrence was certain that
Lilly?" Lawrence
the bottle of water given by Lilly into the cupboard and replied, "She has
pleasant. As he glanced down, he noticed a thin layer
come from?" he wondered,
"That's the medicine Lilly gave you, not
a striking
do you feel
feel much better... It's strange, is it really this effective?"
exhaled deeply. It
Crawford just mentioned that Mr. Anthony's wedding will be held on the 9th of next month.
eyes and replied, "Do I even
of next month, Violet's international art exhibition will take place. She invited you to attend and preside
over the
that she was still too young. Although she had gained "international fame," it was unrealistic for her to
single-handedly

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 967

The entire painting circle checked the announcement multiple times. It was claimed that Mr. Lambert and the three greatest painters worldwide would attend as well!

Violet was indeed the most famous painter in this circle. She was gorgeous, smart, knowledgeable, and came from a respectable family background. Not to mention that she is the most outstanding disciple of Mr. Lambert; people envy her! Her mailbox was soon overflowing with messages of admiration.

Violet was pleased by all the messages and started to send emails to the three distinguished painters. As expected, they did not accept the invitation but said tactfully, "I will attend if I am available." However, Violet was confident that as long as her teacher invited them on behalf of her, undoubtedly they would attend.

Just when she was about to give Mr. Lambert a call, her mailbox was crowded with messages. “Mrs. Yarbrough, have you seen Mr. Lambert’s statement? Didn’t you say that he would attend your exhibition?” “Mrs. Yarbrough, are you sure that Mr. Lambert is attending?” “Mrs. Yarbrough, are you having any issues with your teacher?” What statement are they talking about? What does this have to do with my exhibition?

Violet hurriedly checked her Twitter, only to find out that her teacher made a statement not long ago, “Everyone! I appreciate your support on my journey. Due to my body’s health issues, I will no longer attend any activities in the future. Thank you!”

Violet was shocked! She had just promoted her exhibition on Twitter, and Mr. Lambert posted his statement right after! She felt like someone had slapped her in the face, and she felt horrible. Her eyes turned red. Why did Mr. Lambert do this to me? She called him immediately.

would postpone the schedule if he knew. He was indeed a good teacher and never treated Violet badly. to help me and have made me look bad now!

How dare Violet act so impolite just because of the

realised something was off; he checked Twitter and got the answer. He showed Lawrence his phone and said, “Dad, Violet had just promoted her exhibition, and she said that you would be attending it. Shall we make another statement to explain this

as he realised there was a misunderstanding between them. He snorted, “There isn’t a need to do so.” anymore. Based on Violet’s attitude right now, it’s just a waste

hung up on the phone. It was too late to edit her publicity announcement; she regretted being so high-profile. The promise was made, Mr. Lambert must attend my exhibition no matter what! He will not be so harsh on me; his mood was

teacher. The three painters got in touch with

they would not make it to the exhibition. Violet was defeated and had no choice but to visit Mr. Lambert once more. She got more uneasy when Mr. Lambert wasn’t at

Lambert would reconsider his decisions. It’s not the last day yet... She felt like she was suffocating with restlessness and stress. She could not control her jealousy at the same time; the announcement

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Chapter 968

In a month’s time, Bettany successfully made Anthony’s wedding known to all. Everyone was aroused by curiosity.

User Early Summer, “Wow, to be rich! This wedding dress is eighty million dollars! I am not even worthless!”

User Rice, “I do not care about the wedding dress. Can this groom become my husband for one night?”

User I Eat The Fastest, "Oh my god, this CEO is more gorgeous than a celebrity? I announce that he is my idol now."

User Blanky, "I admit, I am looking forward to the wedding now."

User Rosy, "I earn three thousand dollars per month; where can I get this pair of flower girls? I am not greedy, right?"

User New Year, "I do not care about the groom; he can never be mine either. I want to have this little girl too!"

Everyone was interested in Lily, who was sweet and adorable, and Josh, who was protective of his sister. Mummies and grandmothers couldn't help but adore their cuteness.

on the 9th; I will take a week off from my work." He posted on Twitter with photos, which included the wedding scene, Lily, and Josh. The entire

"What? Mr. Jonas is part of

film from a noble family! He is working hard even though he is rich. I need to reflect on

"I am his fan from

Akina, "He is indeed a treasure who

.....

of unpleasantness grew stronger. She felt envious and bitter looking

of land to build a rose garden for his wedding. It was right beside Alford's highest-ranked hotel, and the wedding scene was luxurious. Bettany supervised the job every day; they airlifted various priceless plants and decorations for the scene. Bettany said, "What's wrong with spending billions of dollars

that she couldn't even eat well. Why am I not the bride for this exquisite wedding? Why is it not

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before the wedding, and all seven younger brothers of the Crawford family were back. Gilbert was the last

since he had been preoccupied with his wedding, Anthony did not do anything to Gilbert. Gilbert let his guard

with a piece of paper in her hand, saying, "Uncle Gilbert! You are back! Why are you crying in this photo? Why were your slippers everywhere? What's wrong with your pants? Tell me what happened!" Gilbert was astounded. Who printed out my shameful

legs were numb, and he said, "Anthony! I was wrong!" Anthony was choosing a few images of wedding dresses on the iPad when he furrowed his eyebrows and asked, "What did you do wrong?" Gilbert covered his face in embarrassment

Read Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure Lily Chater 968

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 969

Lisa brushed and did not dare to move. This was the second time she tried on this wedding dress, and she still felt anxious.

Lily exclaimed, "Wow, Aunt Lisa is so lovely! Like a princess in a castle!" The seven uncles also gasped in surprise. I guess it's true when others claim that a woman is absolutely gorgeous when she is in a wedding gown. Anthony coughed and said, "Do whatever you have to do. Why don't you all have a rest since you have just returned?" The brothers let out a sigh and gazed at their eldest brother with an expression that said, "You are disgusting."

Edward said bluntly, "Anthony doesn't want us to see how lovely Lisa is! He is asking us to leave. There's no way we have any nasty thoughts towards our sister-in-law!"

Jonas chuckled, "I suggest hiding Lisa on the wedding day. If Anthony fails to find his wife, I shall get married in Lisa's place!"

Anthony was left speechless while everyone burst out laughing. They did understand their brother and left him some private space with his soon-to-be wife.

around the room; let's see if it fits. The designer

blankly and said, "Mom, I do not dare to walk." An eight-million-dollar dress. This dress should walk reassured her, "Don't worry, just walk normally! Fear not; the dress will not break." Lisa hesitated, but she tried to take a step. The wedding dress was gorgeous when the diamonds on it flickered in the light. She hurriedly stopped moving when the dress scratched against the handrail of

up and took Lisa's hand, saying, "I will do it." Bettany planned to chase him away; surely he knew nothing. Did he know where a woman's dress needs to be altered and where it does not fit? Lily yelled downstairs, "Granny, sit with me! We could watch them from here!" Bettany let go of Lisa's hand when she realised Anthony had his eyes on her.

high heels then." He did not want Lisa to trip over the heels, despite how elegant they were. Lisa shook her head and said honestly, "I am afraid the diamonds will fall." If the diamonds fall when I am getting married, do I pick them up or not? If I didn't, I felt like I would suffer a big loss. If I do, it would be outrageous, as I am the bride. Lisa looked tangled, but she agreed after a while, "I would wear the high heels!" According to

you." Lisa looked at her dress and exhorted, "Please be careful. My diamonds are important." Anthony laughed, "I got you." Where did she learn to be a miser? Did she

was incredibly lovely. Bettany was stunned and lost in her thoughts; even I, an elderly woman, couldn't

"Look, granny, didn't I say the view here is better than standing beside Aunt Lisa?" Bettany nodded.

"You are right; how wonderful..." Lily joined in, "They are both stunning!" Aunt Lisa and Uncle Anthony

Read Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure Lily Chater 969

Chapter 970

The ghosts in the jar of souls stared at the designer's head too.

Harem Spirit said, "Our customer is here; let's welcome her!"

The ghost bride said, "Harem, could you not make everything sound weird?"

The unlucky ghost asked, "What kind of ghost is this?"

Mother Ghost!" It was my first time encountering one, too. She recalled that Master

of others. The Virgin Mary shared his suffering spiritually. According to the Bible, the Virgin Mary walked the road with Jesus while he carried the heavy cross on his back; she wept bitterly as she watched Jesus be crucified on Mount Calvary; she stood next to the cross as Jesus was hung on it for several hours; and the Virgin Mary mourned

but she respected the fact that everyone had different beliefs. What she wondered was that since the Holy Mother was used to describe a person's selfless dedication to others, she should be a decent person. How could the Holy Mother become a malignant spirit? Lily stared at the designer; she

designer, saying, "Mr. Blair is here." Blair replied with a polite smile, "Good day, Old Mrs. Crawford." He noticed Lily and showed a gentle smile, saying, "Hello! This should be Little Miss Crawford, right?" Lily nodded. "Nice

stepped on his mother's dress. Lisa was stunned. Oh no! My dress! My diamonds! Forget it; it was my son who stepped

had no idea what he just did; he was only interested in the newly appearing ghost. He asked softly, "Lils, what is