

Eight Uncles 971

[Chapter 971 Good-Tempered Wedding Dress Designer Blair](#)

Lily understood after Josh's explanation, "The Holy Mother implies that she is too kind to have her own bottom line, right?" Josh nodded. "Yes, for example, if everyone suggests that drug dealers deserve to die. The Holy Mother will stand in line with drug dealers, telling everyone how pitiful they are; we should forgive them." Josh felt sick as he talked, "The Holy Mother, with her uncountable stupidity, is far more disgusting. They have many forms now; I will give you more examples when we run into them." Lily nodded.

Blair took note of any changes to be made to the dress and saw Lily and Josh hiding in the corner, muttering. He said softly, "Mr. Anthony, are these your children? They are adorable." Anthony did not explain, "Thank you."

Blair focused on the wedding dress and exhorted, "I will make the modification today as there are only five days left before the wedding day. Mrs. Crawford has lost so much weight since a month ago. Mr. Anthony should take care of her, as women will experience anxiety prior to marriage." Anthony frowned slightly and said, "I see. It's none of your business." Blair took a brief pause before continuing, perhaps sensing his hostility towards him.

Lisa took off the wedding dress, and Blair would stay in the cloakroom for the whole day to finish his work. Lily and Josh peeked inside the room. Lily said, "Josh, when you encounter a malignant spirit, you will need to freeze her! Follow my lead and say, 'Hey! I am superior to you!'" Josh was confused. "Slow it down!" They continued to mutter.

The Holy Mother Ghost was different from other ghosts; she knew that Lily and Josh could see her. She could sense that Josh had several 'weapons' on him, and there was an aura from Lily, as if something very powerful was hidden. She looked at them with pity on her face and said, "I see you! Why do you pursue this career when you are so young?" She believed that these two kids had received Taoist training since they were young. How pitiful. They should be the happiest kids. Why would The Crawford Family force them to study Taoism? The Holy Mother Ghost couldn't help but cast a pitying glance at them. "Are you guys here for me? You can catch me, but remember to let me go afterwards. Can you promise me?" She was not even planning to run away; she would let them take her to make the kids feel better.

Josh was speechless. I haven't even tried the spell that I just learned from Lils! He ignored The Holy Mother Ghost and cast the spell, "Hey! I am superior to you!" The Holy Mother Ghost was stunned. Blair was caught off guard too; the needle almost pierced his finger. He turned around and walked to them, saying, "So it's you guys. Why are you here? Uncle was startled," he said as he patted Josh's head.

Josh said unhappily, "Don't touch my head!" Blair quickly apologised, saying, "I am sorry; I should ask before I touch your head." Josh said in a daze, "Uh, it's nothing." Lily thought to herself, Uncle Blair was such a gentleman! How could there be any evil in such a person?

Lily asked, "Uncle Blair, how long have you been in this industry? Did you design the wedding dress that Aunt Lisa is wearing?" It turns out that she is Mr. Anthony's niece, not his child. Blair was only aware that there were a few children in The Crawford family, but not the finest details. He replied, "I didn't design it. This wedding dress's true designer has passed away. It is an eternal classic and has never been outdated. It is stunningly beautiful in every era." This was the most valuable part of the dress, above and beyond the value of the diamond itself. Blair was excited when he talked about the wedding dress, "To us, this wedding dress is a sacred existence! As a designer, I am really honoured to be invited by the Crawford Family to design this wedding dress." He was humble, and as someone who had been invited by the Crawford Family, he surely had some skill.

Lily smiled and said, "I see. I thought that you were the designer of this wedding dress." Blair respectfully denied, "I am not." Lily couldn't figure it out. Such a humble attitude... What had this individual previously committed to be followed by The Holy Mother Ghost?

[Chapter 972 The Magpies Gave Their Blessings](#)

Blair didn't get annoyed when was interrupted by the two kids. He patiently told some stories of his experience as a wedding dress designer.

Ordinary couples usually customized their wedding dresses and tried their best to be in shape before they got married. Meanwhile, couples from rich families would request adjustments just before the wedding to make the dress fits better. The extra fabric that wouldn't spoil the wedding dress could be added or removed during adjustments.

"Actually, I would also do adjustments for ordinary couples."

Lilly asked in concern, "Will you charge extra for it?"

Blair shook his head, "No, I don't. I know they had spent a lot when they came to me to order their dress."

Blair believed that everyone had the privilege to wear the most beautiful wedding dress that suits them. That was the reason he still served couples from ordinary families compared to other luxury wedding dress designers.

Lilly nodded, "I agree with that."

"Sometimes, I meet unreasonable customers too. A girl once adjusted her dress seven or eight times before the wedding. After her wedding, she came back to me with a dirty dress and accused me of selling bad quality dresses."

"Sometimes, I meet unreasonable customers too. A girl once adjusted her dress seven or eight times before the wedding. After her wedding, she came back to me with a dirty dress and accused me of selling bad quality dresses."

“How did you deal with it?” Lilly asked.

“Did you give her a refund?” Josh added.

“I did. I didn’t want them to be unhappy because they had just got married. Forget about it.”

Lilly and Josh didn’t know what Blair said was irrelevant to him. They thought that he was a kind man until the day Anthony got married.

Early in the morning of the 9th, a flock of magpies suddenly perched on the trees in the Crawford family garden.

Polly stood at the highest branch. “Friends! Today is Little Hades’ uncle’s big day! Let’s make the atmosphere joyful for him! Let’s go!” Under the command of Polly, the magpies chirped and sang loudly.

At 6 AM, Anthony was awakened by the magpies. The rest of the Crawford family looked out of the window in disbelief. All of them were still sleepy.

Lilly came out from her room and muttered, “When magpies chirped loudly during the morning, it means the house owner is getting rich soon or something good is going to happen to them.”

She was about to go out and take a look when she saw Polly flying around the house with a group of magpies.

“A match made in heaven tied the knot today! They will live happily ever after!” Polly was excited.

“Chirp, chirp, chirp!”

Pablo came out today before Lilly returned to the sacred tree. He smirked when he saw the scene of Polly and the magpies.

Polly flew in a circle before landing on Lilly’s shoulder, “Did I do well?”

Everyone was speechless.

Bettany looked up and saw the baby magpies were giving their blessings too.

Magpies were flying all around them.

Is this good or bad news for them?

[Chapter 973 Zachary Was Left Out](#)

The Crawford family members who were woken up by the magpies were stunned at the scene. "Since everyone is awake now. Let's get ready for the wedding," said Bettany who came back to her senses.

According to the custom of the Crawford family, the groom had to pick up the bride at her house and play some games before they could get back to the groom's house to exchange wedding vows. Then, they would proceed with the grand wedding ceremony at a luxury hotel with other guests.

Lilly had planned out a schedule ahead. Anthony had to arrive at Lisa's house before 9:15 AM and picked her up at 10:30 AM to return to Crawford's mansion. After that, they had to arrive at the hotel before 11:30 AM to greet the guests.

Lisa and her bridesmaids were waiting at the villa Anthony bought for her. It was half an hour's drive away from Crawford's mansion.

However, there was something unusual about her bridesmaids.

"Hurry up! What are you waiting for?" Bettany rushed her sons.

The Crawford brothers immediately sprang into action.

"This wedding is quite special. I'll prepare more underworld bank notes for the bridesmaids," Jonas said.

Gilbert couldn't help but laugh when he remembered Lilly's instructions, "I'll go prepare something too."

Bryson patted Edward's shoulder. "Let's go to change our clothes."

Bryson patted Edward's shoulder. "Let's go to change our clothes."

Edward ran his fingers through his hair, "Today's Anthony's big day! I have to be the most handsome man."

Cloud, who rarely had the opportunity to be on holiday for events and celebrations was excited, "No way. I'm the most handsome!"

Bryson snickered, "You all can't compare with me."

"Aren't you ashamed of it, Bryson? I'm the one who set up the grand wedding ceremony with my technologies," Max said.

Anthony looked at his childish brothers before walking back to his room. He was nervous deep down.

Lilly scanned through her uncles to make sure everyone was looking good before heading back to her room to change her clothes.

“We’re going to pick up the bride!” Lilly looked more excited than Anthony.

Lilly put on her flower girl’s dress while Bettany helped her tie her hair.

“Your hair grew so fast. When you shaved your head with Hannah, Granny was so worried!”

“Granny, it was Hannah who shaved. I still have my hair.” Lilly corrected.

“Yes, yes. You’re right.”

Bettany skillfully styled Lily’s hair into a bow shape on both sides. A pearl hair clip and some flower clips were added on the bow. Lilly looked like a little elf with this hairstyle while wearing the dress.

“Lilly is so pretty!” Bettany was glad.

Lilly picked up the children's cosmetics on the table and said excitedly, "Granny, I want to put on makeup!"

Bettany smiled and pinched her cheeks, “Lilly does not need makeup. She’s perfect.”

Lilly felt shy when she heard Bettany praised her.

Josh came to Lilly’s room after he changed. He was wearing a small pink shirt with white pants. His hair was combed back like an adult.

“Lilly! I’m ready! Let’s go!”

Josh couldn’t wait for it. Most of the kids were not around during their parent’s wedding ceremony. Josh felt happy that he could participate in his parent’s wedding.

Other children had dressed up nicely too. They were discussing the arrangements on the wedding aisle. Josh and Lilly would be in front; Drake and Hannah would go behind them.

Zachary looked at them confusedly. They left him out.

[Chapter 974 The Happiest Moment](#)

Zachary looked at Josh and Drake. "What about me?" he asked.

“You just realized it?” Josh asked.

Bettany got dressed and went out. She saw Zachary was in a daze. She held his hands and said, “Granny is with you.”

Zachary looked up and held Bettany’s hand tightly.

"Am I the extra one, Granny?" Zachary asked in an upset manner. He blushed after asking that.

"No way. You're as important as others. When we picked up the bride, we had to go in odd numbers. Eight of your uncles needed Charlie to make up an odd number. We have you to make up the odd number for the children. You're not an extra."

"Why do we have to go in odd numbers when we pick up the bride?" Zachary asked curiously.

"Good things come in pairs. We left with an odd number and we returned with an even number counting the bride."

"No..." Zachary paused. "Nine adults and five children made a total of fourteen people. It's an even number. I'm still an extra."

"No..." Zachary paused. "Nine adults and five children made a total of fourteen people. It's an even number. I'm still an extra."

Zachary didn't feel like going. He better wait at home.

Bettany couldn't bear to let him wait at home alone. "It's okay. Children are not counted." In case there was a child in Lisa's belly, it would make an even number.

"Go." Bettany let go of Zachary's hand when they reached the door. "I'll wait at home for you."

"Okay."

—

Lilly and the others rushed outside happily.

The Crawford brothers were standing at the door. They were wearing black suits, each holding a red rose. Anthony's red rose was pinned to the front of his jacket.

Bryson turned around and smiled, "Greetings to our little princess. Are we late to escort her?"

Jonas slightly bent over and made an inviting gesture. "Let's go, princesses."

The other brothers were bickering with each other.

Lilly felt dazzled and amused. Little did she know, this would be the happiest moment in her memories.

Edward put the rose into his mouth and carried Lilly. "Come one!"

“Hey, Edward! Didn’t we agree to let Lilly choose whose car she wanted to ride?”

“Get him!”

Hannah wanted to join the fun but she was stopped by Gilbert.

“Girls in dresses have to walk slowly. Be careful of falling.” Gilbert ruffled her hair.

Hannah immediately protested, “Don’t mess up my hair, Uncle Gilbert!”

Nine cars left to get Lisa.

After they left, a figure peeked out down the corner of the road. The person was none other than Helen.

[Chapter 975 Why Were Ghosts In Charge?](#)

Helen felt envious when she looked at the Crawford family who was still standing strong.

Since the Crawford family did not support her financially anymore, Helen turned into a shabby old lady.

She recently watched the news and saw Bettany living a luxurious lifestyle. She felt that life was unfair.

Moreover, she had some health problems now. She needed someone to take care of her. She couldn’t count on Winona, who was sentenced to jail for 25 years.

She could only think of Hannah.

Helen usually dared not approach the Crawford family. She knew that they could get Winona out of jail since they could send her to jail. Today was a great opportunity for her.

No one would mess up the wedding ceremony for her. No one could drive her away because she was Hannah’s grandmother.

“I miss Hannah so much. She must have missed me too. Without a mother, she might get bullied by Lilly...”

—

The Crawford family arrived at Lisa’s house on time.

Edward got out of the car with confidence and enthusiasm.

Blake looked down from the balcony and said, “Open the gate yourself if you want to pick Lisa up.”

Max was surprised, "Wait, why are you here?"

"Surprise!" Blake said cheekily.

"Wait for me, brothers. I will open the door for you from the inside." Edward unbuttoned his suit and climbed over the wall.

The moment he reached the other side, he screamed.

The ghost bride smiled at Edward. She reached out, "Good morning, sir. You have to give me some 'money' before they can enter. I need a billion."

Edward was shocked. He dared not move from the wall.

Damn!

Edward felt a gush of wind on his bottom. His pants were torn when he got caught in the branches while he climbed over the wall.

[Chapter 977 The Questions from Pablo Belmont](#)

Anthony Crawford revealed a victorious smile, adjusted his tie, and held the rose in his hand.

Click - the door was unexpectedly locked!

Wait, didn't I already pass through all the obstacles?

Lilly had dealt with all the ghost spirits in the jar of souls, even persuading Blake MacNeil to join their side.

This shouldn't be happening...

But then, a figure of Pablo Belmont's soul appeared at the door.

Master Belmont's lips curved slightly as he said, " Mr. Anthony, you are not short of money, are you?"

Anthony Crawford: "..."

Pablo Belmont continued, "Don't worry, I'm not lacking either."

Anthony Crawford: "..."

Pablo Belmont said, "For this round, I will ask you three questions. If you can answer them correctly, you can take Lisa Mccarthy with you."

Anthony Crawford nodded and said, "Go ahead."

Pablo Belmont's smile faded a bit, and a seriousness appeared in his eyes. "Do you know that she is not an ordinary person?"

Anthony Crawford uttered, "I know."

Pablo Belmont continued, "Do you know that she cannot stay in the mortal world like this?"

Anthony Crawford hesitated for a moment, and for some reason, his heart suddenly felt a pang of pain.

"I know..." He spoke slowly, "I've known all along."

Some time ago, he had asked Lilly if Lisa Mccarthy could recover to her normal state, and Lilly's answer was no.

Lilly had said before that it wasn't good for Lisa Mccarthy to stay in the Crawford family for a long time, for anyone.

So, during this long period of time, Lisa Mccarthy had never stopped moving, including the time when Lilly went down to the underworld. She spent most of her time on the road.

She traveled through many cities, mountains, searching for what she was supposed to find and completing her mission.

It was like accumulating merits—every time she completed a task, her time to return would increase by a few days.

That's why Lisa Mccarthy didn't appear frequently, and most of the time, she only rushed back when Lilly returned.

Whenever she returned, he was always there, so people who didn't know would think that he was always with Lisa Mccarthy...

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Anthony Crawford, and the previous laughter quieted down involuntarily.

After a brief moment of absentmindedness, Anthony Crawford regained his senses and heard Pablo Belmont asking the final question: "With these two circumstances, are you sure you can accompany her like this indefinitely?"

Unlike a normal couple, where one goes to work in the morning and the other cooks at home waiting for the other to return, or where they wake up every day and see each other.

Separated for long periods, uncertain about the second half of life, can you accept these conditions? Can

you remain faithful?

Anthony Crawford nodded; his eyes filled with determination. "I am sure."

Pablo Belmont stared at him for a few seconds, finally stepping aside, and said, "Very well... you can open the door."

The slight trace of triumph in Anthony Crawford's eyes turned into deep composure as he once again grasped the door handle.

Click – The door opened, and he took a deep breath, about to say something.

But then, he heard Lisa McCarthy shouting from inside, "Take more! Take more! Give me some too!"

Anthony Crawford's mouth twitched.

The uncles: "???"

Damn husband... he's supposed to kiss his wife!

Lisa McCarthy saw the door suddenly open and paused for a moment. Then, a suspicious emotion appeared on her face.

"Ha... hahaha, you're here!" She sat on the bed, opened her arms, and showed a big smile.

"Just now, all of you misheard!" she exclaimed.

Anthony Crawford chuckled and without hesitation, embraced her. "Yes, I believe you."

The uncles had expressions that were sourly amused, "Eww... so disgusting!"

Anthony Crawford lifted Lisa McCarthy up in his arms and said, "Let's go home!"

Edward Crawford, Gilbert Crawford and Cloud Crawford grabbed the flower cannons and set them off with a loud bang. Amidst the falling petals, Anthony Crawford carried Lisa McCarthy steadily as they walked outside.

Lilly tossed the petals in his hand and happily exclaimed, "It's time for a joyful occasion, let's welcome the bride!"

Josh Crawford, Hannah Crawford and Zachary Crawford quickly showered them with rose petals!

This was an impromptu addition to the program by the children. Drake Crawford reluctantly and awkwardly scattered the petals into the air...

The wedding procession, in all its grandeur, made its way back to the Crawford family mansion and Lisa Mccarthy was carried to the pre-arranged bridal chamber.

Everyone prepared themselves and headed to the hotel.

The highly anticipated wedding, people had been waiting at the entrance of the wedding venue and along the two roads of the rose garden since early morning.

They still didn't know where the Crawford family was located, if they had known, they would have waited right at the entrance of the Crawford family mansion.

Many people watched through their cameras, and countless drones hovered in the air.

Numerous internet celebrities sought to ride the wave of popularity, excitedly live streaming the event.

Finally, amidst great anticipation, the Crawford family's motorcade arrived in a grand procession!

Leading the way were ten black Cadillacs, followed by two rows of white cars, all adorned with ribbons and roses.

Compared to those wealthy individuals who would show off their elongated golden Lincolns or fancy pink and red sports cars, the Crawford family indeed remained low-key!

"Wow... I thought their entrance would be more sensational, with helicopters and golden tanks... So, that's it?"

"That's it? You're saying it's just like this with a fleet of ten top-of-the-line Cadillacs?"

"I don't want the Cadillacs; I'll settle for the Tesla behind them..."

As the motorcade came to a stop, the crowd realized that the two rows of Tesla behind were actually the Su family's security and staff.

The crowd: "..."

[Chapter 978 Sympathy Without Principles](#)

Moonlight: [This is so sour! Even security guards are riding BMWs! All these luxury cars on the streets, what will happen if I own one too!]

Sunset: [Yeah, that's right! So what if every security guard has a BMW? So what if they buy land to build a wedding venue? So what if they have an 80-million-dollar wedding dress? (laughs with tears)]

Sunflower: [Does the Crawford family need a dishwasher? I can sweep the floors too!]

Dandelion: [Me! Me! Me! I can clean the toilets!]

Moon & Star: [Some people just can't maintain their dignity! Does having money mean you have to abandon your pride? Have some shame! Get lost, let me handle this.]

In every live-streaming room, the appearance of the Crawford family instantly skyrocketed their popularity.

As the car door at the forefront opened, the groom stepped out and extended his hand to help the bride out of the car.

Lisa was nervous, and the narrow car door made her worried about scraping her diamond.

As she got out of the car, she stumbled and plunged directly into Anthony's arms.

The force pushed Anthony two steps backward.

"Cough..." Anthony finally managed to stop, nearly coughing up his lungs.

Lisa looked up with an apologetic expression. "I'm sorry!"

Anthony couldn't help but smile and gently patted her head. "No need to apologize."

The live chat was quiet for several seconds. Why? Because everyone was taking screenshots...

After taking the screenshots, the live chat erupted again:

Sunny Side Up: [OMG, is this the groom!? Is this the bride?! This is my new favorite couple!]

Sunflower: [A handsome, mature man, and a cute, lovely wife! Ahhh! Truly a perfect match for a wealthy family's CEO!]

Fishy: [I dropped my melon seeds! Then I picked them up again! I got so excited that my mom asked why I was screaming while watching a livestream!]

Anthony held Lisa's hand and slowly walked towards the dreamy rose garden.

Members of the Crawford family came out of the cars one after another, ready to welcome the guests.

The live-streaming rooms operating the drones were instantly packed with fans, and they were more excited than on New Year's Day.

"The golden boy of film, Jonas!"

Indeed, the genes were strong, and jealousy spread across the internet: Not a single one of the golden

boy's brothers isn't handsome!

Jonas' fans were cheering loudly outside, holding up placards: "Wishing happiness and eternal love to Jonas' brother on his wedding day!"

Anyone who didn't know would have thought it was Jonas getting married.

The wedding scene was indeed bustling and lively!

Amidst the excitement, Helen mingled with the crowd, following the guests from the other side.

Bettany and Hugh stood at the entrance of the Rose Manor, wearing smiles, receiving the guests. Lisa and Lilly had already gone to the designated makeup room to prepare.

Anthony and the other brothers scattered around, exchanging greetings with the arriving guests.

Helen deliberately avoided these areas. With such a grand wedding, the Crawford family had invited many guests, and naturally, there was a distinction between the familiar VIPs and the ordinary guests, managed by the etiquette hostesses for registration.

"Are you with the groom's party or the bride's party?" The etiquette hostess politely asked the elderly person who approached, her smile fading slightly.

Helen replied ambiguously, "I'm with the groom's party, a distant relative of the second branch..."

The etiquette hostess nodded, "Alright, please register on this side, and can you show your invitation?"

With so many people, many were trying to sneak in, making the invitations crucial.

Helen didn't have an invitation. Even if she wanted to fake one, she couldn't because each invitation had Anthony's handwritten signature...

"Ahem, I forgot to bring it, but you can call Miss Hannah from the Crawford family. She will recognize me."

The etiquette hostess immediately became less accommodating. "I'm sorry, without an invitation, you cannot enter. Alternatively, you can make a call for someone to come and receive you."

Helen's face reddened, and she angrily lowered her voice, "What do you mean? Look down on me, huh? Who do you think you are... just an etiquette hostess hired by the Crawford family!"

"I've already said that I'm a relative from Hannah's side! If you don't believe me, you can go and get Liam and Hannah!"

"I'm old. Do you think I would come here to freeload? What the hell..."

The etiquette hostess was speechless. She could see what this old lady was thinking.

Being guests of the Crawford family, they were genuinely concerned about offending any important guests. But with so many people trying to sneak in, especially those livestream hosts trying to earn money through gifts, they had encountered countless situations like this!

They had seen all sorts of tricks!

Who knew if this old lady was another new trick they had come up with?

"I'm sorry, please leave!" The etiquette hostess directly drove her away without courtesy.

With so many people, sometimes being a bit harsh was necessary to control those who wanted to slip through the cracks.

Helen felt utterly embarrassed and humiliated. As a relative, shouldn't she be allowed to attend a wedding banquet?

Was it normal to kick someone out at a joyous event like this?

Helen couldn't help but wipe her tears. "Bullying an old lady! Where's your conscience? I've already said I'm a relative from the second branch. If you don't believe me, you can go and find Liam and Hannah!"

"Don't touch me! Let me go..."

Blair, as a wedding dress designer, although he had fewer chances to make alterations now, still attended the wedding as a guest.

And what he witnessed was an old lady being ruthlessly driven away by the etiquette hostess.

He frowned slightly, feeling sorry for the old woman.

[Chapter 979 Blair Brought Helen In](#)

Helen engaged in playful behavior, but she hesitated to avoid causing alarm to the Crawford family stationed at the entrance on the opposite side. Consequently, she refrained from making excessive movements.

Instead, she decided to continue talking to establish her connection to the Crawford family. She claimed to be a relative, specifically the grandmother of one of the young ladies in the Crawford family. To validate her statement, she suggested seeking confirmation from someone else.

When asked for her invitation card, Helen explained that she had accidentally dropped it. Similarly,

when requested her phone number, she claimed to be an elderly person unfamiliar with operating phones.

Witnessing Helen being pushed and about to fall, Blair promptly intervened and supported her, inquiring about the situation.

The hostess expressed her concern, stating, "This person wants to enter, and we allowed her, but she refuses to cooperate."

In a gentle and persuasive tone, Blair addressed the situation, saying, "It's not easy for an elderly person. If you have something to say, please take your time and speak calmly. There's no need to push people."

Although Blair's appearance may not have been particularly attractive, he possessed a tall and slender frame, dressed impeccably, exuded an impressive demeanor, and spoke with remarkable gentleness and politeness. Consequently, a few individuals were drawn to him and agreed with his sentiments.

"Yes, you're right. It's not easy when one grows old. Perhaps there's a misunderstanding."

"She doesn't seem like she's lying, and she has been speaking here for quite some time. There must be a reason."

"Young lady, don't be so harsh on the elderly!"

Miss Etiquette intervened, feeling a sense of injustice.

Was it not challenging for her as well?

Her responsibility entailed verifying invitations and preventing unrelated individuals from gaining entry.

However, the man's remark shifted the blame onto her, as if she had done something wrong, despite his kindness towards the elderly man. Who could understand such a sentiment?

Miss Etiquette bit her lip and stated, "During the work arrangement meeting this morning, the Crawford family explicitly stated that people without an invitation would not be allowed inside."

Blair calmly responded, "I understand your work, but I have observed that the old man has been explaining his situation here, and he even mentioned that he can contact the Crawford family for verification. It doesn't seem like he's lying."

"The attire worn by the old man consists of high-end garments, and his shoulder bag is a limited-edition piece from Hermes. Moreover, the necklace he's wearing is made of emerald agate. These are not possessions that ordinary people would have."

Blair's gentle smile persisted as he patiently expressed his viewpoint. With a quick glance, he was able to discern the details of Helen's outfit. Although it appeared a bit outdated, it still held significant value.

Eventually, Blair added, "If it's a lie, why don't we ask someone from the Crawford family to verify it? What do you think?"

Miss Etiquette, in awe of Blair's humble and polite demeanor, found herself momentarily speechless.

Helen's expression underwent a slight change.

Miss Etiquette muttered, "But I don't dare to contact the Crawford family. I want you to make the call."

She regarded the Crawford family as authorities, and the idea of personally reaching out to them was intimidating. If anyone called for her manager, she would feel fearful.

Helen swiftly interjected, "It's alright, there's no need to call them. The Crawford family is very busy today. Just call my granddaughter, Hannah!"

Blair felt a twinge of curiosity, but it made sense when he considered it. The elderly often feared inconveniencing others. He could not help but think of his mother, who similarly avoided troubling others. Sometimes, when she returned from the market and could not find transportation, she would rather walk several miles than ask her nephew to pick her up.

This sense of empathy softened Blair's heart.

He stated, "Alright, here's my invitation. I'll accompany this old man inside, and then I'll confirm with the Crawford family whether he is a relative."

Blair handed over his invitation to Miss Etiquette.

"I will take full responsibility for this matter. If there are any issues, please contact me. My name is Blair, and I am Mrs. Crawford's wedding dress designer."

Miss Etiquette was secretly astonished. The designer of the 80-million-dollar wedding dress?

Everyone present also glanced in surprise. Mrs. Crawford's wedding dress was renowned, so if this person was indeed her designer, there shouldn't be any problems.

The hostess had no choice but to reluctantly say, "Well... please come in..."

After all, this person claimed responsibility, and continuing to stop Helen would only reflect poorly on the hostess herself. Moreover, the valuable clothing and accessories Helen wore seemed unlikely to belong to a mere influencer trying to sneak in.

Helen triumphantly entered the venue as she desired.

In her heart, she praised Blair incessantly.

What a nice guy!

What a gullible fool! It's so easy to trick him!

Unaware of Helen's thoughts, Blair kindly asked, "Sir, let me take you to the Crawford family."

Helen quickly waved her hands and said, "No, no, they are all busy!"

Blair paused, momentarily taken aback.

Worried that Blair would grow suspicious, Helen sighed and fabricated a story, "I am Liam's mother-in-law. There are two young ladies in the Crawford family, one of whom is my granddaughter. You know her, right?"

Blair was not aware of the specific details, but he did know that Mr. Crawford's second son had two children. However, he had mistakenly confused Helen with Lilly, the child he met earlier.

He had visited the Crawford family twice, and during his second visit, he had only met the eight sons of the family. Apart from Lisa, he had never seen another wife.

Recognizing that wealthy families often concealed secrets, Blair refrained from prying out of respect.

Blair nodded, hearing Helen sigh and continue, "My daughter divorced the second son of the Crawford family. She made a mistake and left on her own... but Hannah stayed behind."

"Every time I want to visit my granddaughter, I fear that it will anger the Crawford family. After all, it was my daughter who first made the wrong choices..."

[Chapter 980 Blame Hannah](#)

Helen wiped away her tears. "My daughter didn't cherish it, but what could I say? I didn't dare to interfere. Today I saw that the eldest son of the Crawford family got married, so I wanted to ask Hannah to give him a gift bag. The most important thing is to meet Hannah."

Helen did not lie. Her purpose today was indeed to meet Hannah.

No one was giving her a pension. She wanted to find Hannah to get some pocket money every month. Before Hannah grew up, she hoped to improve her relationship with Hannah.

Blair got it and expressed understanding.

This granny is also pitiful. Her child was divorced and ran away. She's the only one left. Because of her daughter's troubles, she dared not come to the Crawford family even if she wanted to see her granddaughter.

Blair looked at Helen. Seeing her bewildered and embarrassed, he felt even more sympathetic.

"Follow me this way. The young masters and ladies of the Crawford family should be there."

Blair was familiar with the wedding scene. Before the bride walked to the groom, he needed to check on the wedding dress.

The flower girl was waiting with the bride on the other side, so Hannah should be there too.

When Blair arrived at the bridal dressing room, the staff was busy.

Hannah sat on a chair in the garden while eating a mango.

Although she wore a skirt, she looked very heroic.

"Hannah!" Helen called out without waiting for Blair to speak.

Hannah looked up in a daze. After a few seconds of stunning, she finally came to her senses and asked in surprise, "Grandma?"

When Blair heard it, he confirmed that Helen was Hannah's grandmother.

Helen hurried over, touched Hannah, and wiped away tears. "Hannah, my baby! How are you doing recently? Why are you eating here alone? Did you have a good meal? Look at you! You're skinny."

Hannah was uncomfortable. She tilted slightly, frowned, and asked, "Grandma, why are you here?"

Helen answered, "I miss you. Have you forgotten me?"

Hannah was speechless for a moment. She had not seen Helen for a long time and had a carefree personality.

Bettany had explained why Liam and Winona divorced and what Winona did wrong.

Hannah knew Winona had killed someone. That was Ms. Ugly in Lilly's jar of souls.

So when Winona got caught, Hannah could understand and accept it.

Although Winona and Helen taught Helen badly, Winona and Helen were kind to her.

So, although Hannah felt unnatural, she said, "Grandma, you'd better not come. Granny won't be happy if she finds out."

Helen sighed. She turned and pretended to wipe her tears quietly.

"I know. I only came to see you. I'm satisfied when I see you..."

Hannah felt a little uncomfortable. After all, she was only a child. So she was a little soft-hearted.

Hannah was confused and said without thinking, "You saw me now. Can you go back?"

Helen was stunned. Blair frowned slightly.

This girl is far worse than Little Miss Lilly. How can a child say such a thing to her grandma? Does she dislike her grandma so much?

Hannah had a good life in the Crawford family, but certainly not Helen.

Even her clothes and bags were fashionable items that had been outdated for several years. But Helen had to wear them to attend the wedding.

If it were a wealthy granny, no one would dress like this. She would be laughed at when going out, so Blair sympathized with Helen.

Helen wanted to see Hannah, but Hannah rejected her. Helen must be sad and embarrassed.

"You guys chat for a while. I'll come to pick you up later," Blair said to Helen gently.

He turned around and wanted to leave, but he could not hold back and said to Hannah, "Little Miss Hannah, she's your grandma. You shouldn't treat her like this. We'll grow old, and your grandma miss you. Wouldn't it be bad for you to let your grandma go? If it were you, you would be sad too, right? Your grandma is old. Just talk to her more!"

Hannah was speechless. She did not know what to say!

She did not forget her grandma, but she knew what her grandma did. Helen made trouble for Liam, Winona, and Bettany.

She never gave Helen the Crawford family's money because it was Bettany and Anthony's. But she thought about making money herself when she grew up and gave it to Helen. Helen doted on her and treated her well. She also must provide for Helen. But only support and care.

No one knew that the carefree Hannah had thought about these issues. If Helen had known, she would not have made such a fuss.

She never knew what she did today made Hannah disappointed in her and would lose her future support.