

Eight Uncles 981

[Chapter 981 Daddy Will Teach Me About It](#)

Being scolded by Blair, Hannah was very depressed.

Blair said that Grandma treated her so well, but she disliked Grandma very much.

Wasn't this accusing her of being ungrateful, disliking the poor and loving the rich, irresponsible?

"Who are you?" Hannah said unhappily, "It's not your turn to point out our family's affairs!"

Blair sighed in his heart.

When the old man came here just now, he mentioned that the Crawford family had eight sons and one daughter. The daughter died of leukemia when she was a child, and Lilly was found and brought back later.

The daughter of the Crawford family has always been favored by her eight older brothers, her parents loved her, and after her death, the family put all their love on Lilly.

So Lilly was very favored, but her granddaughter was freed, and they did not know if she was doing well in the Crawford family...

Looking at Hannah in front of her again, it really was like that.

The Crawford family was too eccentric. If the other little lady had taught her to respect the old and love the young, she would not be like this.

"Little Miss Hannah, I'm also doing it for your own good." Blair persuaded patiently, "We should respect the old and love the young as human beings. A person who understands dignity and reason will become a person who is respected and loved when he grows up." people."

Hannah was too lazy to listen to him, so he stared and said, "My Daddy will teach me about it! Get lost!"

Seven-year-old Hannah was usually careless, but when it came to people she did not like, she would be arrogant.

She was too lazy to defend herself, and she could not win the others anyway, so why did she say so much?

Generally, if she could win a speech, she moves her hands and mouth, but if she could not win a speech, she would move her hands or mouth.

If it was not for the wedding of her aunt and uncle, she would have kicked him a few times!

Blair had no choice but to temporarily leave and instructed Helen to come and pick her up later. Meddling in other people's family affairs was not an easy decision for him to make, so that was the extent of his involvement.

However, the ghostly voice of his conscience haunted Blair's thoughts...

"No, it's too heartbreaking to leave the old man here like this!"

"What's wrong with the old man? She simply longs for her granddaughter, but her granddaughter keeps rejecting her... it's so pitiful!"

"Let's go and help the old man, explain the truth to the child. It's not good for such a young child to harbor such thoughts. The Crawford family doesn't care, so let's provide support when we see it..."

Blair hesitated and struggled within himself, but his manners and upbringing reminded him not to meddle in other people's affairs.

Despite leaving, he could not stop thinking about Helen and even worried about her.

He worried that the Crawford family would discover her and drive her away.

Judging from Hannah's behavior, one could deduce the Crawford family's attitude towards Helen, and he feared that the old man would be mistreated by her granddaughter.

Blair even envisioned Hannah verbally and physically abusing her grandmother.

Regardless of what Hannah's mother had done wrong, the elderly lady should not bear the consequences.

That was why Blair was constantly uneasy, even while occupied with other matters, and inadvertently helped in covering up for Hannah's grandmother.

Hannah, in her sour mood, had no interest in eating any mangoes.

She tossed the mango into the trash can, wiped her hands and mouth with a wet paper towel, and said to her grandmother, "Grandma, hurry up before Grandma Betanny finds out."

"Otherwise, I will drive her away."

Hannah felt a sense of apathy in her heart. She knew it was not right to drive her grandma away, but it would be even worse if she appeared at her aunt's wedding today.

She had a vague sense that if her grandma were still present, she did not know what she would do.

As if confirming her thoughts, her grandma approached and whispered, "Hannah, are you having a difficult time in the Crawford family? Are they treating you unfairly? If it weren't for Lilly's return, everything in the Crawford family would be yours, after all, you are the only girl!"

Helen, Hannah's grandmother, expressed her concern, saying, "Look at you, you've lost weight. You're just hiding here and eating mangoes. Grandma feels so sorry for you!"

Hannah looked puzzled and questioned her grandmother, "Grandma, do you think I'm a bad person?" She could not understand how her grandmother could claim she had lost weight when her face was still round. Perhaps her grandmother had poor eyesight.

Considering the strict feeding policy in the Crawford family, no one was allowed to lose weight. Even Hannah's uncle had to work hard to maintain his figure.

"I don't want to talk to you anymore," Hannah grew impatient. "Please leave. For real, I don't want you to make things ugly."

Hannah's straightforward nature was such that she expressed her desire for her grandmother to leave directly, unlike adults who might have hinted at it indirectly. This nearly broke Hannah's grandmother's heart.

She opened her mouth, but the tears began to flow again. "Weren't you close to me? Grandma raised you when you were so long."

"Grandma hasn't visited you for so long, not because she didn't want to, but because she was afraid of causing you trouble..."

Hannah was left speechless and resorted to pushing her grandmother, saying, "Well, isn't that great? Aren't you causing me trouble now?"

Helen choked with emotions, feeling immense anger. How did Hannah end up like this? What kind of upbringing had she received in the Crawford family? She used to be a good girl!

Now she had become heartless, being ungrateful to her Grandma.

She was her grandmother, and Hannah was just driving her away like this?

"Hannah... Hannah!"

Witnessing Hannah's determination, Helen desperately grabbed onto the flower basket arch, refusing to let go. Both Hannah and her grandmother were engaged in a fierce struggle, each trying to hold their ground.

[Chapter 982 Helen Came to Ask for Money](#)

At this moment, Hannah was still reasonable with Helen.

With Hannah's temper, if someone had played a trick on her in school, she would have punched them.

Hannah had been in many fights before.

However, now she just wanted to pull her grandmother away quickly.

Helen gripped the archway tightly, which slightly crushed the pink roses and caused some flowers to fall off.

Hannah quickly let go of her hand, but Helen continued to pull back, causing her to bump into the archway.

Crash!

The pink roses fell off the wall.

Hannah was furious and asked, "Grandma, what do you want?"

Helen replied, "I just came to see you."

Hannah scolded her, "You didn't come to see me. You came to ruin my uncle's wedding. You wouldn't be like this if you came to see me."

Helen was dizzy after being hit. She was also angry. She felt that Hannah was an ungrateful person. She wondered if the Crawford family had spoken ill of her behind her back.

Helen knelt and cried, "Hannah, how could you think of me like this? Did the Crawford family say bad things about me? Hannah, I have my difficulties."

"You can't treat me like this. You are the only one I can rely on now. If you don't care about me, I have no choice but to die."

Lilly ran around the house but could not find Hannah.

Instead, Lilly heard some familiar crying. She was puzzled, and Josh said, "Where did Hannah go? "

Isn't Hannah supposed to be outside eating mangoes? But she is not there.

They ran into Blair on the way out. Josh tried to capture the Holy Mother Ghost but failed. It seemed like Blair was intentionally blocking them.

Lilly pulled Josh over and saw the scene of Helen crying.

Josh became angry. The old witch who taught Hannah bad things is here again.

He rolled his sleeves and was about to walk forward, but Lilly stopped him and said, "Wait, brother. Look, is sister using that rag to block her grandmother's mouth?"

Uh, Lilly felt a bit guilty for wanting to see Hannah block her grandmother's mouth.

It turned out that Helen was crying and making a fuss, and Hannah was getting impatient. She looked around and spotted a rag in the corner not far away.

Hannah did not disappoint anyone. She was pushed to her limit and rushed over to grab the rag, stuffing it directly into Helen's mouth.

Helen did not see it coming and quickly pulled the rag out. Her patience was also running out.

How did she become like this?

The way the Crawford family educated the children were incorrect. If a child treated her grandmother like this outside, they would be cursed by others.

Helen spat a few times, trying to get rid of the dirty taste in her mouth.

"Hannah, how could you do this to me?"

Hannah stared at her and said, "Then what do you want me to do? Hurry up and say it."

She was just a child. How could she take her grandmother to live with the Crawford family? That was impossible.

It seemed highly unlikely that she would move in with her grandmother. She had no desire to leave the Crawford family, as they had been kind to her. Her grandparents, uncles, and aunts were also wonderful people.

More importantly, she had her little sister, Lilly accompany her. Hannah did not want to leave.

Helen realized the timing was right and tearfully said, "Hannah, I have been sick lately and have no money for treatment or food. I have no choice but to come to you for help."

"Please give me some money, and I will leave now..."

Hannah was speechless.

It finally dawned on her that Helen had come to ask for money.

She frowned and said, "I don't have any money now. Are you that desperate? Why don't you sell the necklace?"

She remembered the necklace too well. Liam bought it for Bettany as a birthday gift, but Helen had come to ask for money and took it away.

Liam was very angry then. It was also the first time she saw her parents quarrel fiercely.

Liam was quiet, and Winona kept blaming him, "She is my mother. What's wrong with giving it to her? Can't you just buy another one?"

Liam claimed the necklace was worth millions, which only fueled Winona's anger. She said that Liam was always generous to Bettany but not to Helen.

Hannah thought about all this and felt that if Helen had no other way, she could sell the necklace for treatment.

Max worked at the hospital, and she knew there was medical insurance and the treatment would not be expensive. A few million should be enough.

Besides, Helen did not look like she was sick at all.

Helen wiped away her tears as she said, "This necklace is the only thing your mother left for me. I can't bear to sell it."

Suddenly, Hannah said, "But Grandma, I don't have much money either. Didn't you say I'm not treated well in the Crawford family? They all dote on Lilly over me."

"I'm telling you, it's true. I can't even get a proper meal from the Crawford family. I can only eat their leftovers." Hannah said.

Josh and Lilly could not believe what Hannah was saying.

Hannah continued, "So no one gives me money, and I only have a hundred thousand left. Are you going to take it away?"

Helen was stunned. She looked at Hannah with doubt as if she were lying.

Even if Hannah was not favored in the Crawford family, she could not have only a hundred thousand in pocket money.

She thought Hannah was living a pretty good life.

This girl must be trying to trick me!

[Chapter 983 Throwing Helen Out](#)

Helen said, "Hannah, are you lying to me? Are they treating you so badly?"

Hannah nodded, "Yes, Grandma, didn't you just say that?"

Helen felt like she was shooting herself in the foot and was speechless for a while.

She stammered, "Then... Can you give me a hundred thousand first?"

Something was better than nothing, and Helen did not believe that Hannah only had a hundred thousand. She must be lying to her.

She would not even give her any money. Hannah was becoming more and more ruthless as she grew up.

Hannah stared at her and said, "But grandma, the money is for food. If you take it away, I don't have money to eat. Will you still take it away?"

Helen was speechless.

How is this possible?

Helen knew that the Crawford family would never do anything to harm a child.

"No, you are their granddaughter. How could they not feed you? But I have no money, and I'm sick. Hannah, give the money to me first. When I get better, I will return it to you."

Hannah was disappointed in Helen because her words were full of lies.

She came to see her only to ask for money.

Helen said she missed her, but she just wanted her money.

She even lied about being sick just to get money, which made Hannah lose all trust in her grandmother.

Hannah was sad to realize it.

It turned out that she was not that important to Helen.

Helen's love for her was only for her money. Maybe Helen was nice to her when she was young because she had some value for her.

Hannah knew what it was like to be truly cared for and loved, just like how Bettany treated Lilly, Zachary, and herself or how Anthony treated her wife.

In any case, it was not like Helen.

"Grandma, please leave and don't come to see me again." Hannah had made up her mind, feeling disappointed and sad. She never wanted to see Helen again.

Helen was furious. She refused to give even a hundred thousand to her. She is heartless, cold-blooded, and ungrateful.

Being so young and already so materialistic and indifferent, what will become of her when she grows up?

"Hannah, oh... My heart hurts!" Helen held onto the door frame and refused to leave, as if saying, "If you don't give me money, I won't leave". Little did she know that this only made Hannah more determined to cut ties with her.

Hannah became increasingly angry and sad, and these emotions created a strong sense of resistance within her.

With tears, she grabbed Helen's hand again and growled, "Go away. I don't want to see you. Go away."

Although Hannah could not drag her away, she still pulled with all her strength.

Lilly pursed her lips and remembered her first meeting with Hannah.

At that time, Hannah would often shout, "I don't want to see you go away!"

This old lady was annoying. As soon as she appeared, she brought Hannah back to the old days and drove her crazy.

Lilly moved her finger.

A bright light flew out with a swoosh.

Powerful spell.

At the same time, Bettany, standing on the second floor in the distance, sighed and said, "She can't do it herself. Go down and drive that old lady away."

Anthony shook his head and said, "Wait a little longer. Trust Hannah. She can handle it."

It turned out that the Crawford family had received the news when Hannah and Helen started to

quarrel. Anthony had stopped them from getting involved.

Anthony felt that Helen was always a hidden factor of uncertainty. Even if they drive her away, as Hannah's grandmother, she will always come to find her.

Although Hannah could be rough and careless at times, Crawford's family knew she was very kind.

It was uncertain whether she would secretly earn money to support Helen in the future.

Anthony did not want to see it happening. He believed that even if his family was cruel or cold-blooded, why should they show mercy to someone who was not good to their child?

Helen had no right to ask for support from Hannah.

Therefore, Anthony wanted Hannah to solve this problem on her own. Hannah did not disappoint them.

Anthony had just decided that if Hannah still could not drag Helen away, then forget it.

Although the Crawford family could help, it was better if Hannah could do it on her own.

However, Hannah suddenly roared as if she were under the control of a strongman and lifted Helen.

Even the rose-arched door was pulled up together by her.

Hannah was stunned momentarily and scared to let go of her hold slightly.

Helen was also stunned.

How could she get so much strength?

Could the mango she just ate be mixed with a power pill?

Hannah immediately tried it again, taking advantage of Helen's inattention. She dragged her out all at once.

The flowers on the rose arch had almost fallen, but Helen was also dragged out and could no longer hold the arched door.

It turned out that she was not that important to Helen.

She turned around the rose pergola and then the crowd, rushing out of the bustling entrance of the rose garden and throwing Helen to the ground with a bang.

[Chapter 984 Moral Coercion](#)

Hannah dragged Helen through the crowd and threw her out in front of everyone's surprised gaze.

"Don't come back again," Hannah said loudly. "I won't be polite to you anymore!"

After saying this, she turned around and was about to leave.

The crowd was shocked to see the scene.

What is going on?

After hearing the news, Blair quickly helped Helen and accused her, "Ms. Hannah, how could you treat your grandmother like this? She's an old lady. You shouldn't treat her like this even if she did something wrong! "

"She is old. She came to see you because she misses you. It's not easy for her. Why do you have to treat her like this?"

Hannah gritted her teeth and said loudly, "It is not easy for her because she is old. Does that mean it's easy for me to be her granddaughter?"

She did not know how to restrain herself, nor did she know how to put on a facade.

In the eyes of others, she looked very immature.

The people around them finally snapped out of surprise and were even more shocked.

"Is this Ms. Hannah? Is this her grandmother?"

"Why did she drive her grandmother out?"

"I don't know what happened, but I think no matter what, she shouldn't have done this. It's too inhumane."

Whispers spread among the people, making it difficult to hide their disapproval as they witnessed a child mistreating an older adult.

The child's behavior, driving her grandmother away and hurling curses at her, was disheartening, especially considering that they were unaware of the complete story behind the incident.

We should not judge without knowing the full story, but how many people could do that?

What people believe in the most are always themselves, and what they are talking about is largely influenced by their own biases.

Instead of standing up for Hannah, Helen chose to exploit the uncertainty of the passers-by and manipulated Hannah's sense of morality by using their opinions.

Anyway, she had already been kicked out. What else did she need to worry about?

"Hannah." Hannah's grandmother cried, "I can't give you a wealthy life, not as good as your grandmother."

"But I just came to see you. Why are you treating me like this? My heart hurts so much."

"I'm useless. It's ok if you don't like grandma. Today is your uncle's wedding, don't be angry. I will leave now."

Helen stood tremblingly, wiping her tears as she walked, looking pitiful.

As expected, Blair's sympathy overflowed.

To be honest, even if the Holy Mother Ghost was not sitting on his head, he could not sit by and do nothing.

The old lady was too pitiful. "Old lady, don't go." Blair grabbed Helen's arm and supported her. "This is not right."

He looked at Hannah again and sighed helplessly, "Ms. Hannah, I hope you won't regret your actions today. You should have a conscience. Your grandmother may not be as wealthy as the Crawford family. She is your grandmother, after all."

"How can you do this to her just because she is poor?" Blair did not want to use such harsh words to describe Hannah, but she had gone too much.

Hannah's face turned red, realizing she could not win this argument.

She was not biased towards the rich or against the poor but worried that Blair would ruin her uncle's wedding.

However, it was also a fact that she had driven her grandmother away.

She was about to defend herself when she heard someone shouting behind her, "Shut up!"

Bettany's sharp gaze was coldly fixed on Blair, "You're quite good at talking. It's easy to say things when you open your mouth, right?"

"You act like a righteous and kind person, overflowing with compassion. Do you think you are very kind?"

"Is it appropriate for an adult like you to criticize a child publicly?"

"Let me ask you, what if she becomes autistic, depressed, or even jumps into the river because of being accused in front of so many people? You accuse her of being biased towards the rich and abusing her grandmother. Isn't she pitiful? Will you take responsibility if something happens?"

As soon as Bettany appeared, she did not stop talking.

Blair was confused by her words.

Who am I, and where am I?

He opened his mouth and struggled to say, "Old Mrs. Crawford, I am also doing this for Ms. Hannah's sake. What she is doing is not right."

Bettany interrupted him, saying, "You are doing this for her good? Do you know what happened three years ago? How dare you think you are doing the right thing?"

Blair felt frustrated.

He did not know what had happened three years ago, but he knew that Winona had done something wrong and had run away, leaving Hannah and Helen behind.

It was true that the Crawford family had taken in Hannah despite the past, but the fact remained that Helen was an old and lonely person.

"Even if Mrs. Crawford did something wrong, the old lady should not take the blame. The past is past."

Blair insisted on his point of view, and he did not want anything from the Crawford family. He genuinely had a kind heart and felt sorry for the old lady.

Bettany sneered, "First of all, Winona and Liam have already divorced. She is no longer Mrs. Crawford."

"Secondly, are you sure you said it right? The past is past. Let me tell you, some things can never be forgotten!"

Bettany's face was as cold as ice, staring at Blair.

[Chapter 985 Can't Say Anything Now?](#)

Looking at Bettany's expression, Blair inexplicably felt anxious.

Can I have once again done something with good intentions that ended up causing trouble?

But how can it be? Winona would not do anything as extreme as murder or arson.

At most, it was just a romantic entanglement. There was no need to make such a big fuss about it.

Compared to Blair, Helen was truly panicked.

When Bettany came out, she wanted to run away immediately.

She knew what Winona had done before and did not dare to continue this entanglement. It would be like exposing herself.

"Let's go, let's go!" Helen pleaded as she pulled Blair's arm. "Today is a happy wedding day for the Crawford family. Let's not talk about it anymore. Let it go, let it go!"

Blair looked at her with fear, restraint, and anxiety, feeling even more sorry for her.

The ghost on his head shook its head continuously and said, "No, we can't just leave like this."

"It's already difficult enough for the old lady to overcome many difficulties to see his granddaughter. Why does the Crawford family have to bully an old lady like her?"

"If we leave here today, she will return and wipe her tears alone."

Blair became even more determined and held Helen's hand, insisting, "Don't be afraid, old lady! We just need to discuss it, and I'll help you."

Today was a good opportunity.

The way the Crawford family treated Helen was probably not a recent issue.

With many people present today, perhaps they could persuade the Crawford family to help the elderly solve their future difficulties.

Helen was almost at her wits' end. She was so pleased with Blair's help just now, but now she hated him so much that she wanted to push him into the sewer.

Bettany seemed to see through Blair's intentions and sneered, "Mr. Blair, are you planning to fight for some rights for Helen in front of so many people? You claim to be kind but use moral coercion and public opinion to pressure my family."

"You're not that noble either."

Bettany was straight. These words initially took Blair aback. He felt the urge to argue back but struggled

to find the right words to express himself.

Yes, he was also using moral coercion.

Blair was left speechless as Bettany's words struck him like a crushing blow, hitting him deeply in the heart and making him doubt himself.

Bettany continued, "I know that the outsiders have always been curious about Liam's divorce!"

When Winona was arrested, Bettany did not mention that Winona had killed someone to protect Hannah.

Adults are considerate and won't speak recklessly, but what about children?

She did not want Hannah to suffer teasing at school because of this. They would say, "Hannah is the child of a murderer." or "Look! Her mother is a murderer!"

This kind of thing happened a lot.

The outsiders only knew that Winona got divorced, and some people even knew that she was sentenced to 25 years, but they did not know the specific reason.

Bettany stared at Blair and said coldly, "Winona, Hannah's mother, she wanted to marry into the Crawford family before, and she bribed a female worker on Liam's construction site for putting drugs in Liam's water."

"Liam blamed himself for having an affair with her. He wanted to pay her some money, but she refused until she found out she was pregnant."

The crowd was in an uproar, whispering to each other.

It was unexpected that Winona had married into such a wealthy family with such despicable means. The affairs of the wealthy were explosive.

Blair instinctively said, "The means are unethical, but since the child is born, we should care for her. Moreover, Helen should not take the blame. How can the grandmother bear the responsibility for the mistakes made by her daughter?"

Anthony's face was cold, and he said, "It would be best for you to wait until we finish speaking before speaking up."

Lilly nodded.

Bettany's face was pale and cold, and she continued, "Afterwards, Winona was worried about her deeds

being exposed, so she killed the female worker she had bribed."

K-Kill?

Blair's eyes widened instantly, and the words he wanted to say were all stuck in his throat.

The surrounding guests were also stunned. This news was too explosive. Not only did Winona use unspeakable means to marry into the Crawford family, but she also killed the person she had bribed!

It was like a palace drama from ancient times, but now society was ruled by law.

Bettany looked at Blair expressionlessly and said, "Can't say anything now? There's more."

Blair was greatly shocked and took a step back unconsciously.

Bettany did not stop talking. "When Winona was pregnant with her second child, it was when the Crawford family's eldest daughter, Jean, was seriously ill."

"My family has eight sons, but only one daughter and my family is known for showering love on my daughter."

Everyone nodded, well aware of this fact.

How could they not spoil the precious girl among a group of boys?

Bettany continued, "Winona also understood that girls are highly valued in our family. In order to ensure that her unborn child becomes our family's sole daughter, she committed another crime."

The Crawford family members experienced excruciating pain due to this statement reopening an old wound.

Bettany's fingertips trembled slightly, and she could not continue speaking for a moment.

Anthony pursed his lips, preparing to say something. But to everyone's surprise, Lilly spoke up with the most crucial information, "Aunt Winona discovered that the baby in her womb was Hannah. To ensure that Hannah would be the only girl in the Crawford family, she took my mom away and abandoned her while unconscious."

"My mom woke up and didn't remember who she was. Later, she was adopted by a man named Stephen, who became my foster daddy. However, my foster dad was not kind to my mother. In the last few days before her death, she suffered greatly. She pleaded with him to buy her some painkillers, but he refused and grew impatient. That's how my mother passed away in South City, suffering from illness and pain."

[Chapter 986 Just Ask Them To Leave](#)

Even though it happened long ago, Lilly's eyes still turned red, and tears welled up when she said.

The Crawford family also cried, turning their faces away or clenching their fists.

Lilly looked up, fearlessly meeting everyone's gaze. She asked Blair, word by word, "Uncle Blair, are you satisfied?"

Blair was speechless at her question, and he awkwardly stepped back.

How can this be? How can the truth be like this?

Now he was a villain.

On the wedding day, he forced them to reveal these secrets and exposed the deepest wound in their hearts.

"I-I don't know. I don't know." Blair stammered.

Lilly said, "Yeah, you don't know. But how can you still act so righteous if you don't know?"

"Do you think you're righteous?"

"Do you think you are kind?"

"Kindness without boundaries is the greatest evil towards others."

Blair was deeply shocked, while everyone else was surprised that Lilly, a child, could say such things.

She said such things at such a young age. It seemed that she had a difficult past.

Winona was to blame for all the consequences.

Bettany had already recovered and reached out to hold Lilly's hand.

Zachary, silent and slow to react, suddenly spoke up, "Do you think that is the whole story?"

The Crawford family members turned around in surprise and were stunned.

Zachary looked up and said expressionlessly, "Winona is also my mom. Do you know that?"

He looked at Helen and said, "You are also my grandma. Why don't you ask why she came to see Hannah and not me?"

The shocking news came one after another, leaving everyone speechless and mutely asking, "Why?"

Zachary sneered, "Because I have no value to my mom and grandma. I am a boy, and many boys are in the Crawford family. My mom and grandma think I am not valuable. They think boys in the Crawford family must strive for themselves, but girls don't need to. Girls just need to wait for the inheritance."

Zachary paused and continued to speak, "So they don't care about me. They say they want to see their granddaughter, but why don't they come to see their grandson?"

"If my grandma missed her grandson, why didn't she think of me?"

Helen opened her mouth, but she could not say a word.

"I-I was just too nervous. I forgot that I had a grandson." She stammered.

The more she spoke, the more mistakes she made. Her words made everyone feel speechless.

How can she forget about such a grandson?

As expected, they did not care about him, just like Zachary said.

Zachary continued, "When I was two years old, I slept alone in a room. One day, I accidentally fell from the second-floor window sill."

"My mom and my grandma didn't notice. When I tried to find them, I couldn't. I lay in bed and told my mom I wasn't feeling well, but she ignored me."

"My granny saw that I wasn't feeling well and wanted to bring me food, but my mom scolded her for interfering with her parenting and didn't allow anyone to come near me."

"I was about to die, but she ordered me not to get angry. Is it just a little cold? If I don't get up soon, I won't get any food."

Everyone felt a chill.

It sounded so familiar. How many parents have said this to their children?

But Zachary felt sick at that time. He was only two or three years old when he fell from the second floor.

Not only did Winona not know about it, but she also thought Zachary had deliberately made a fuss by pretending to be sick.

Zachary asked Blair, "Is this what you meant by doing something wrong and not being forgiven?"

He then looked at Helen and said, "My dear grandma, you were there too. If you loved us so much, why

didn't you notice?"

Helen opened her mouth but could not speak for a long time. She just said, "Y-You misunderstood. I didn't know."

Zachary sneered, "But Hannah was playing with toys in the room and accidentally scratched her back. How could you know?"

Sure enough, it was easy to distinguish between love and not love.

When they love you, they know even if a toy scratches your back.

When they don't love you, even if you fall from the second floor and don't look well, they don't know.

Everyone looked at Helen with disdain and spit.

Those few people who pretended to be righteous at the beginning were like puss-head now and did not have the face to say another word.

Blair was still struggling. The child was pitiful, and the older man was also pitiful.

"Can't you be more generous and let the past be the past? "

"Your grandma did ignore and may have been biased, but she is old now and didn't commit murder. She hasn't done anything bad either."

"No!"

Zachary, Hannah, Lilly, and Josh said no simultaneously.

Lisa, wearing a wedding dress and sitting at the back, could no longer contain herself.

Why bother with so much nonsense?

Just ask them to leave.

[Chapter 987 Only Speak Generously When the Benefits Don't Involve](#)

Lisa could not understand why they did not ask them to leave directly. What was the point of talking so much to those people?

Even Lilly could not understand. It could be resolved directly, so why did it take so long?

Anthony patted Lilly's head and said, "Some things must be clarified. The Crawford family never cared about what others thought, but what about Hannah and Zachary?"

Those who were not involved would never understand the feelings of those involved.

Just like now, even though Hannah kicked Helen out. Was she feeling good about it?

In life, everyone would be morally bound.

Suppose they did not talk it out. Ten years passed, Hannah and Zachary would feel guilty when Helen got older.

Even if it was not their fault, seeing such an older adult pitifully stand before them. Could they remain indifferent?

So, it was best to seize today's opportunity to clarify the situation and express complete disappointment by completely cutting ties.

In this situation, even though it was a private matter for the Crawford family, Blair, an outsider, was also involved. He realized that he could not back down and began to feel uncomfortable.

"Old Mrs. Crawford, I understand your feelings." He sighed helplessly, "But today is the wedding day of Mr. Crawford and Mrs. Crawford. How about we both take a step back?"

Bettany coldly said, "The most annoying people are those who tell others to be mighty without even getting what's going on. But you know what's even more annoying? The ones who get it yet still push others to step back. You said you could understand us but had never truly experienced our pain. What gives you the right to be generous on our behalf? That's right. We hate Winona and her family too. Not only do we want to kick her out of the wedding, but we also want to banish her from the Earth. Any problem with that?"

"Her daughter has caused so much misery for my family. Are we supposed to support her and treat her kindly? Should we invite her to attend the wedding? Sorry, we're not saints."

"She's pitiful because she's old? Well, I'm old too. Shouldn't I be pitied for losing my daughter?"

They spared her life by showing mercy.

The Crawford family was just so petty, so what?

Everyone was speechless.

"If you're so generous, why don't you take this old lady back and care for yourself?"

"Others would think she's your mother."

"Enough, enough! I can't stand these self-righteous people. Who do you think you are, so kind and virtuous? Disgusting. Moral hypocrites."

Blair had never been insulted like this before.

Although he had done good deeds with unintended consequences, he had never received such harsh criticism.

He felt sorry for the Crawford family, Hannah, Zachary, and Helen.

He just could not bear to see them suffer. Was it necessary to insult him by calling him a moral hypocrite?

Blair felt very uncomfortable.

But what made him even more uncomfortable was when the Crawford family's butler, Jack, walked out with a small bag in his hand.

He had prepared the sewing kit for Lisa to check on the wedding dress.

Bettany threw the bag at Blair, saying, "Now, take your things and get out."

Blair was in astonishment.

How does my work get involved?

As a wedding dress designer, Blair had always dreamed of personally overseeing the 80 million wedding dress and witnessing its grand debut.

Forcing him to leave was even more unbearable than making him lose everything.

Blair quickly said, "Old Mrs. Crawford, please don't be angry. The wedding is about to start, and I must watch the wedding dress."

At this point, Blair did not care about Helen anymore.

Lilly frowned and looked at Blair, who was starting to change his attitude.

It turned out that even the self-righteous man had selfish motives.

When it did not involve his interests, he could speak generously.

Bettany sneered, "Not necessary. You are not the original designer of this wedding dress!"

"We only hired you to adjust this wedding dress!"

"We may not be able to hire the designer of this wedding dress, but can't we find a designer just to adjust it?"

Besides, today was the wedding day. Even if Lisa ate until her stomach burst, there was no need to make any more changes to this wedding dress.

They did not need him.

Originally, hiring him was just a precautionary measure.

Blair had driven away just like this.

He stood up for others, but Helen had not been driven away yet, and he was the first to be driven away.

Everyone also learned that Blair was not the 80 million wedding dress designer. Most of them were not experts and were misunderstood.

Helen felt a mix of embarrassment and frustration. He had not achieved anything worthwhile and had a feeling of reluctance.

Thinking of Helen, he stopped and waited outside, allowing others to talk about him until Helen was driven out.

"Old lady, come here. I'll give you a ride."

In the end, Helen left in Blair's car.

In the car, she kept crying and saying how pitiful she was.

Sometimes she would say she was sick and had no money for medicine, so she had no choice but to find her granddaughter.

Sometimes she would look out the window with a bewildered look.

Blair felt very sorry.

The Holy Mother Ghost on his head also sympathized with Helen, saying, "This old lady is pitiful. Let's give her some money."

"Give her five hundred thousand. Let her have money for medical treatment and food. Forget it. Give her one million. She should have at least ten or eight years of life left. I don't know if one million is enough for her to live on."

[Chapter 988 Slow To React](#)

"Why not give her two million? She is too old. She can hire a nanny if she falls or has no one to care for her."

"But a nanny can also be malicious. What if she encounters elder abuse? She is all alone. What should she do?"

"Why don't we bring her over and care for ourselves!"

Blair was speechless.

But Blair still had his sanity. Today, he lost his job to help her, and he could not see the wedding dress in his dream fulfill its mission.

Giving away a few more million and taking care of this old lady? He did not have the energy for it.

Besides, she was not his grandmother. Why should he take care of her?

Helen pretended to be pitiful all the way. Blair only gave her a few thousand when she got off the car.

"Grandma, take this as a token of my appreciation and buy some fruits. I can only send you here." He said.

After pretending for so long, she only got a few thousand.

What can she do with just a few thousand dollars!

Helen suddenly became agitated and could not pretend anymore.

She angrily slapped away the money and scolded, "I thought you were a generous person. How can you give a few hundred to me? I'm not a beggar!"

Blair never expected that the old lady would suddenly change her attitude. He was stunned.

Helen became more and more angry the more she thought about it.

Without Blair's constant interference, she might have already gotten the money from Hannah.

He ruined her plan.

"Phew! Trash!" Helen stomped on Blair's foot and spat at him before angrily walking away.

Blair stood dumbfounded in place.

At this moment, he felt like a complete fool.

How could this happen?

Even the Holy Mother Ghost sighed and said, "Forget it. People get a little temperamental when they get old."

"She's been holding in all the grievances she suffered at the Crawford family, and it's not good for her health. Let her vent it out."

"But those two children from the Crawford family are so pitiful."

Blair stared blankly in the direction in which Helen had disappeared for a long time.

Ultimately, he sighed and picked up the money from the ground.

However, there was always a feeling of discomfort in his heart, making him almost depressed.

After Helen left, Hannah stood at the door and looked for a while. Subconsciously, she made eye contact with Zachary.

Liam pulled both of them in front of him. He hesitated for a while and clumsily reached out to touch their heads.

He wanted to say something. But when he opened his mouth, he could not say anything. He just said, "I'm here."

Hannah and Zachary suddenly felt relieved.

Lilly pinched her fingers and calculated the time.

With Helen causing such a commotion, it was the perfect timing.

"Hurry up, Uncle Anthony, Aunt Lisa. It's time!"

They decided to skip the formalities of receiving and waiting for guests to arrive.

"Granny, hurry up. I want to see Uncle Max's technology!"

Max immediately said, "Leave it to me! Today, I will show you my masterpiece."

After driving away both Blair and Helen, Bettany scolded again, feeling somewhat relieved.

She said with a refreshed tone, "Let's go!"

The Crawford family immediately entered the hall, and the emcee quickly took the microphone to prepare.

The etiquette staff also hurriedly arranged the guests to their seats.

Lisa, however, looked around and said, "Wait, wait!"

Anthony immediately asked, "What's going on?"

Cloud said, "Lisa wanted to kick that old lady out just now, so I had to stop her. But she didn't listen."

"And then she threw her high heel out."

Now she regretted it.

She repeatedly claimed that her shoes were worth millions of dollars and adorned with numerous diamonds.

Cloud searched for a long time but could not find them.

"Where did you throw them?" Anthony asked helplessly with a smile.

The unpleasantness that Helen had been causing completely vanished with this interruption.

Lisa pointed to a low slope on the side and said aggrievedly, "Over there, if he didn't stop me, I could have thrown it right at her."

Lilly said, "Aunt Lisa, you would have suffered a big loss. Such expensive shoes hitting someone unworthy would be so sad."

Lisa blinked as if it made sense.

She immediately shook her head and said, "I won't throw them anymore!"

Everyone was helpless and amused, but what else could they do?

They bent individually and carefully searched for Lisa's high heel in the cluster of roses on the low slope.

"Time is running out. I will find it." Lilly reached into the backpack on Zachary's back and took out Tortoise.

The Tortoise was eating a piece of fish in his mouth.

Wait, let me swallow this piece of meat first.

Swish!

Lilly turned it around.

Tortoise, reluctantly holding the meat in its mouth, looked up at the sky and suddenly noticed how blue it was.

The fish in its mouth became even more delicious.

At the right moment, the Tortoise swallowed the fish in one bite.

As an old Tortoise, he needed to take care of his health. For example, he should not eat while turning in circles.

Before Lilly said anything, everyone looked towards the Tortoise's tail and said, "This way!"

"Let's look over here."

"Ah, I found it!"

Edward excitedly raised the high heel and proudly said, "Thanks to Lilly."

Bettany quickly said, "Stop showing off. Let's hurry!"

The Crawford family entered the hall lively and happily.

Even Hannah quickly got ready. She was the flower girl, after all.

Zachary held the Tortoise and watched his siblings walk away from a distance. He still felt disappointed and heartbroken about Helen.

He used to worry about what would happen to Helen when she got old, but now he suddenly did not want to think about these problems anymore.

When she got old, he would not care about her.

As his sister said, there must be something hateful about pitiful people.

Everyone started to get busy with the wedding preparations, except for Zachary, who walked slowly while contemplating and recalling what had just happened.

[Chapter 989 Can I Become the Right Person for You?](#)

Bettany noticed that Zachary was lost in thought again.

" Zac... Zac..."

Zachary snapped back to reality and saw Bettany holding his hand. "What are you daydreaming about? Let's go, sit with Granny over here!"

Zachary immediately followed.

To show their support for Lisa and make her status as the Crawford family's daughter-in-law known to the world, the Crawford family invited many people.

The entire estate was divided into four areas, left, right, front, and back, surrounding the wedding ceremony in the middle.

The wedding march began to play, and the atmosphere in the entire estate became solemn.

At first, the guests did not feel impressed. After all, they were all from a prestigious family.

No matter how luxurious the wedding was, staying in the estate for a long time seemed to make it less impressive than before.

Everyone sat politely in their seats, and then the background music changed to a solemn wedding march.

The daylight turned into night in an instant, and the sky was filled with stars.

Like an ethereal fairyland, the purple nebula was dreamlike, gathering to the other end of the universe.

After the purple nebula was gathered, it slowly rotated and changed. Suddenly, in the dimness, a bride holding a bouquet appeared amid the nebula.

It was Lisa.

As Lisa appeared, the sky slowly brightened, and everything in the universe seemed to come to life. One after another, pink roses bloomed eagerly, turning into a sea of flowers.

A gentle breeze swayed, and the guests not only felt amazed but also felt the warmth of the breeze and the faint fragrance of roses.

The light continued to shine on Lisa, captivating everyone's attention.

Even though the sea of flowers was enchanting, they could not help but be drawn to the protagonist standing amidst the blooms, who was today's bride.

Everyone immediately widened their eyes and stood up involuntarily. Those far away could not see clearly, so they involuntarily tiptoed, wishing they could step on the chairs.

Their manners were gone. It vanished at that moment.

Max, the orchestrator of it all, feeling a sense of pride.

Huh, all this fuss over a curved screen?

"Stacy, please place the veil on the bride," Max instructed.

Stacy, the virtual assistant seated nearby, smiled sweetly and replied, "Yes, master."

In the sea of flowers, the air suddenly filled with the joyful chirping of birds!

A pair of lovebirds gracefully carried the flowing veil, playfully flying towards Lisa. Eventually, they encircled her and gently placed the veil on her head.

As the wedding march played, Lisa took small, nervous steps forward.

Everyone could not see that the harem spirit and the passionate spirit were always by Lisa's side.

The harem spirit said, "Sister, boldly move forward. Such an outstanding man, charge towards him and pounce on him tonight."

The passionate spirit looked lovingly at her and said, "Don't be nervous. You have to think about it. The person waiting for you over there is your beloved man."

Lisa's gaze pierced through the sea of flowers and landed on Anthony.

Anthony held a bouquet of bright red roses in his hand.

The passionate spirit smiled warmly and said, "We can only send you halfway. You will walk hand in hand with him for the other half of your life!"

The two ghosts led Lisa and stopped in the flower sea.

Anthony approached Lisa with a steady and determined stride, finally stopping before her.

His black suit, usually impeccable, appeared even crisper than usual. He gracefully knelt on one knee, presenting a bouquet of vibrant red roses.

"Hello, beautiful bride." Anthony, who typically exuded confidence, could not help but falter.

He continued, "Throughout the year, I am willing to cook for you in the morning, and I want to watch the twilight with you."

"I want to be your guiding light in the darkness and your shelter in the rain. Can I become the person who is right for you?"

"Lisa, will you marry me?"

Anthony looked at Lisa with gentle eyes.

The women present could only feel a sense of envy.

This scene epitomised a dream wedding many girls longed for. It was like a wedding straight out of a fairytale!

Looking at Lisa marrying into the prestigious Crawford family and comparing it to their so-called high-class wedding, could their wedding even be considered a wedding?

It was more like a lavish banquet.

And then, comparing Anthony to the people around me, who were all wealthy, why was there such a stark contrast?

Oh my goodness, please let them replace Lisa immediately. I would do anything for that, even if it meant disrespecting their ancestors.

Someone started cheering.

"I do! I do!"

"Marry him! Marry him!"

The women present were even more excited than when they got married themselves.

But they noticed that Lisa hesitated.

[Chapter 990 Who Will Pick up the Diamond?](#)

Anthony was nervous and asked, "Lisa?"

Does she not want to marry him?

Is it because of him?

Or is it because of something else?

Anthony thought of the questions Pablo had asked him.

In one second, he had already thought of all the strategies for dealing with them for the rest of his life.

But he saw Lisa biting her lip and asking softly, "I need to eat a lot."

Usually, Bettany asked her to eat five meals per day.

Today, on the wedding day, it was embarrassing to ask for so much, so she only mentioned she would eat a lot.

She was caught in a difficult situation between her husband and mother-in-law.

The microphone was on her collar, but the audience could hear it even though it was a low voice.

No one expected Lisa to ask this question, and her cute and spontaneous nature amused them.

Anthony was stunned, and he did not expect her to think about this question.

What he just said?

Anthony could not help but laugh, "You can have as many meals as you want."

Lisa breathed deeply and smiled, saying, "Hmm, then I do."

This time, she took the bouquet and happily pounced on Anthony before he could get up.

She immediately knocked Anthony to the ground.

Anthony suppressed the hum about to overflow from his throat and firmly embraced Lisa's slender waist.

The crowd burst into laughter and cheered, "Kiss! Kiss!"

Lilly followed behind, excitedly shouting with the crowd, "Kiss! Kiss!"

Upon hearing the voices of others, Lisa thought, "Do you expect me to kiss just because you say so? Not."

Then, she heard Lilly's voice.

Without any hesitation, she kissed Anthony directly.

Lilly grabbed a small bamboo basket and hurriedly dashed out, Hannah following closely behind. The two sisters broke free from anyone trying to hold them back.

"Yay! Yay!"

Two little girls grabbed the red rose petals from the flower basket and threw them into the air.

Drake and Josh freaked, "Sister!"

Weren't these petals supposed to be scattered when the bride and groom exchanged rings later?

Drake and Josh were dumbfounded.

On the stage, Bettany immediately ordered, "Where are the petals? Send a few more baskets up to them."

No problem, scatter them for kisses or when exchanging rings. We can afford it.

Let's scatter flowers on the stage. Money is not an issue.

Jack immediately arranged it.

The rose petals fell one after another on Anthony and Lisa's heads.

Anthony lowered his gaze and looked at Lisa's lips but ultimately restrained himself.

He seized the opportunity to pull Lisa up and held her hand, placing it around his arm.

Anthony leaned down slightly and whispered in her ear with a voice only they could hear, "Let's talk about it when we go back tonight."

Lisa blushed suddenly when she realized what he was thinking about.

Anthony tightly held Lisa's hand, and they walked towards the stage together.

Lilly and Hannah walked hand in hand, happily scattering flower petals from their small flower baskets.

The red rose petals and the virtual pink petals of the flower sea blended, creating a dreamlike and enchanting scene.

Josh quickly walked to Lilly's side, and Drake also pulled Hannah to his side.

Hannah pouted and protested, "Drake, I want to walk with Lilly!"

Drake glanced at her sideways and warned, "What did you say?"

Hannah suddenly remembered the rehearsal, "Oh, right, I should walk with you."

Alright then.

When her other uncles got married next time, she had to shave her hair and wear her brother's suit to walk with Lilly.

Four adorable bridesmaids started throwing flowers nonstop as Lisa held Anthony's arm.

Many people envied them at the scene and in the live broadcast room, where many jealous people were talking.

Evelyn replied, "We're jealous!"

Jasmine replied, "So envious. How lucky do I have to be in this lifetime to have such a wedding?"

David replied, "You are all focusing on the wedding, but I'm different. I only focus on the diamonds on the bride's wedding dress! Oh my, it's blinding my 24k pure gold nearsighted eyes.

Memory replied, "So shiny. Can I go clean up after the wedding? It's not a big deal. I just want to see any dropped diamonds for me to pick up."

At this moment, countless people's eyes were fixed on the wedding dress.

It was worth 80 million.

Those diamonds refract fine light, automatically applying a layer of starlight filter to the bride, making the on-site pictures more stunning than the online ones.

Jensa replied, "Although my question is a bit off-topic, I want to know, who will pick it up if the diamond falls off at this moment?"

Paunno replied, "Pause the wedding. I will go pick it up."

Jessica replied, "Pause the surgery. I will go pick it up."

Chaos replied, "Pause the pregnancy. I will go pick it up!"

Hudson replied, "Pause the pooping. I will go pick it up!"

Joyce replied, "Digging up the grave. I will pick it up!"

Greyson replied, "Pause the updating. I will go pick it up!"

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