

Eight Uncles 99

Chapter 99 Daddy Will Vent Anger for You

On the way home, Lilly suddenly hugged Anthony and asked, "Uncle Anthony, are you ill?"

Anthony paused. "It's okay." He touched her little head. "I'm fine."

In the past few years, he was exhausted physically and mentally after his sister Jean disappeared. He had tried hard to collect all the information to find Jean, and he could not calm down to make decisions.

On the other side, Crawford Holdings was facing a critical period and needed him to develop it. So he could only work quietly at night. Gradually, he formed a staying-up habit until three or four in the morning.

Until now, he had a severe sleep disorder. He had health problems, and there were often headaches and dizziness.

Lilly asked solemnly, "Uncle Anthony, did you not sleep well at night?"

Anthony was startled. "How did you know it?"

Lilly shook her red bracelet. "Ms. Ugly said it. She would go for a walk at night, and sometimes she likes to lie on the window and watch you."

Facing her most trusted Uncle Anthony, Lilly did not hide anything.

Anthony was speechless. He glanced at the red bracelet on her wrist and imagined the scene. He was concentrating on his work while a female ghost lay on the window staring at him.

Anthony coughed to hide his fear. "Lilly, do you know any charm or spell?"

Lilly nodded. "Yes, what spell do you want?"

Anthony answered, "Exorcise evil spells."

Hearing that, Lilly looked at Anthony inquiringly. "Uncle Anthony, are you afraid of ghosts?"

Anthony did not change his expression, and his tone was calm. "Nope."

Lilly patted Anthony as if understanding him. "Uncle Anthony, it's okay! I understand!"

Anthony felt helpless for Lilly's naughtyness.

...

Back to the Crawford family, Bettany asked them to eat.

After the meal, Hugh looked serious and called Anthony to the study.

Lilly accompanied Bettany to chat while pinching her legs, then ran back to the room. Bettany smiled. She always had the illusion of being very relaxed after Lilly had massaged her legs as if she could stand up in the next moment.

Meanwhile, Lilly returned to the room and lay on the table to draw.

In the first painting, Bettany was sitting in a wheelchair. Lilly muttered, "Granny has bad legs."
painting, Anthony was busy with work, and outside the window were the stars, the
forth on
off the table as if bullying it could
floor was covered with carpets, so its shell did not break. Tortoise
booklet with a frown.
any way to help Uncle
window, then said slowly, "Of course, there must be a
magical trinkets in one breath. Anyway,
for
have such a good memory? She can
only to see a mess of scribbles
Pablo's mouth
paper. "Master,
tingled with
a magical trinket?" Pablo pointed
the word magic. Lilly probably thought those magical trinkets had
nodded. "Yes,
Pablo was speechless.
drawing all the magical trinkets, she folded the paper and
to
and chased after her. Tortoise also
was following them behind while
happened to hear the voice
about Daddy? Are they trying to find Daddy and send me to
help but tighten the paper in
in through the gap in the study and
standing at the door in a daze.
approached

about to cry. "Uncle Anthony, are you sending

Anthony immediately vetoed, "I'm only chatting with your

expression and comforted Lilly, "You'll always be the little princess of the Crawford family. No one can take

nothing while Anthony and Hugh

clever, and it was

"Lilly, a man came to you this morning. He said he was your father.

stunned. Do I really have a daddy

don't want to see him, we can refuse him. Do you want to see

Hugh looked at Lilly. For some reason, Hugh was inexplicably nervous, especially when he recalled Blake, who looked like the

then responded, "Can I meet Daddy

the insecure Lilly, Anthony replied affirmatively, "Yes, you

Lilly finally nodded. "Okay."