

## **Eight Uncles 991**

### [Chapter 991 Last Night](#)

On the ceremony stage, the bride and groom exchanged rings and made vows.

"Mr. Anthony, you will take Lisa to be your wedded wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better or worse, for richer or poorer, in sickness or in health, to love, honor, and cherish, till death do us part, do you?"

A gentle breeze blew a strand of hair against Lisa's face. Anthony instinctively raised his hand to tuck it behind her ear and replied in a deep and mellow voice, "I do."

"Ms. Lisa, you will take Anthony to be your wedded husband, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better or worse, for richer or poorer, in sickness or in health, to love, honor, and cherish, till death do us part, do you?"

Lisa stared intently at Anthony, revealing a sincere smile. "I do!"

The emcee exclaimed, "Great! Congratulations to our newlyweds. Let us bless this couple to live a harmonious and long life together! In this vast world, I have only encountered you here."

Before the emcee could finish saying, "Great!" Anthony had already leaned down and kissed Lisa.

Lisa tiptoed and tightly embraced Anthony's neck, tilting her head to respond.

The audience below erupted in enthusiastic applause.

Lilly and Hannah transformed into flower fairies, sprinkling flowers non-stop.

Josh and Drake also joined in. Now, a sea of rose petals fell on Anthony and Lisa's heads.

The emcee was confused.

He had not even finished his words yet.

He had not even said the classic line, "Groom, you may now kiss the bride!"

Never mind, with his strong stage control ability, the emcee managed to finish the blessings while the two were kissing, "Alright!! Groom, you may now kiss the bride."

After saying this, he made a helpless expression.

The audience burst into laughter, applause, and blessings.

Lisa had no family, so when they moved to the banquet area, there was no need for the customary toast to the in-laws.

The guests were puzzled about why the main seat had two empty tables with all the food and drinks already served.

They could not see the ghosts gathering together and having a lively time.

Jessie excitedly leans on the table, reaching out to the dessert on the opposite side.

The weakling spirit sat beside her, occasionally helping her pick up food.

The bride's ghost held a wine glass, cautiously tasting the wine they mentioned.

Her eyes lit up immediately, and she poured herself another glass.

The harem spirit held a tall glass, leaning slightly towards Pablo and said, "Pablo, have a drink."

Pablo sat upright calmly, "Deduct ten years of merits."

The harem spirit immediately sat up straight, muttering, "Really, after witnessing such a romantic wedding, are you flipped?"

The passionate spirit smiled, picking up a large piece of braised pork while eating and saying, "Why did you tease Pablo? You deserve it."

The unlucky ghost was eating frantically.

The grotesque female ghost was holding Tinkerbell, Tinkerbell's face flushed, happily pointing at the red egg, "Aunt, I want this."

Lilly's voice came when it was lively, "Cheers, cheers."

The ghosts immediately stood up and raised their glasses. Of course, the actual glasses on the table could not float up.

Anthony raised his glass slightly and made a toasting gesture.

This could be considered as a tribute to Lisa's family.

The Crawford family had no other relatives. Although there were many people, Hugh's grandfather and father were only children, so the relationships were relatively simple.

Therefore, besides the Crawford family themselves, the main table on the Crawford family's side only

had Lawrence, Lilly's teacher.

Lawrence exclaimed with admiration, "Congratulations to both of you, a happy marriage. You are a perfect match for each other."

Lisa bowed and said, "Thank you, thank you!"

She raised her head and drank the wine in one gulp.

Lawrence was shocked.

The Crawford family laughed and shook their heads.

Hugh had a relaxed smile and said, "Please don't mind. My daughter-in-law is indeed different from ordinary people."

Hugh looked lovingly at Lisa and also said, "She is straightforward. It is not a bad thing. I apologize if I trouble you."

Lawrence shook his head repeatedly and said, "It's okay. Being straightforward is good."

After toasting the main table, most of the following toasts were from friends and business partners.

Seizing the opportunity, everyone immediately came to toast Anthony.

"Anthony, I know you usually don't drink during social events. You have to drink today."

"That's right! Today is your big day. I won't leave if you don't drink."

The men all talked to tease Anthony.

What they did not know was he had seven brothers.

Anthony smiled faintly, "I will drink."

He glanced at the person next to him, and immediately, the seven brothers of the Crawford family stepped forward.

Jonas leaned his elbow on Gilbert's shoulder, tilted his head slightly, and smirked, "I'll drink this one for my brother, cheers."

Edward directly hugged another person's shoulder, "I'll drink this one for my brother."

The seven brothers were showing that if they wanted Anthony to drink, they had to go through them

first.

The scene was lively. Previous grand weddings of prestigious families were mostly an opportunity for various parties to make friendly contacts and do business.

But today, for some reason, everyone seemed to have forgotten their worries.

The men forgot about business, and the women forgot about making connections.

Everyone celebrated the newlyweds, playing guessing games and setting up obstacles to amuse the groom and bride.

[Chapter 992 How could you attend Lisa's wedding without attending my art exhibition?](#)

Laughter filled the scene.

Lawrence's mood relaxed, and he exclaimed, "It's so wonderful. It's been a long time since I've seen such a happy wedding."

David said, "That's right. In the past, the focus of a wealthy family's wedding was not the bride, but the family and influence."

It was truly rare.

Lilly sat quietly on the swing at the high point of the estate, overlooking the entire wedding scene and banquet.

She hummed a song and occasionally drew with her fingers.

When Josh found her, he saw her smiling as she drew something in the air.

"Lilly, what are you drawing?" Josh asked curiously.

Lilly replied, "I'm drawing stars!"

Max was painting black technology stars while she was painting different kinds of stars.

A kind of star that could make people happy and forget their troubles.

Forget the troubles of doing business. Forget the troubles of competing in one's heart.

Life should be happy.

Lisa's life had not been easy. She was able to depict a happy ending thanks to the romantic wedding Hugh, Bettany, and the uncles planned.

One could argue that these wealthy families attended Anthony and Lisa's wedding because it was the happiest, most relaxed, and most sincere wedding.

No mistress was making derogatory comments, no ulterior motives behind the words spoken by the affluent mother-in-law during her speech, and there was no artificial display of emotions.

The most beautiful love, family, children's innocence, and the guests' blessings are perfectly realized at the wedding.

Unfortunately, while you were happy, someone else was not. When someone laughed, someone cried.

Oh no, someone was angry.

Violet was about to be furious at this moment.

Unlike the wedding scene at the Crawford family, Violet's art exhibition was also held on this day. It was so desolate, cold, and awkward.

Violet had not done anything this month. She was busy being jealous of Lisa.

She spent more time paying attention to the progress of the Crawford family's wedding than her art exhibition.

What drove her crazy was that she had visited Lawrence many times, but he had never seen her.

Finally, last night, she saw him and tearfully apologized to him, admitting her mistakes.

Lawrence's expression softened, although he said he would not attend her art exhibition. But when Violet saw his expression, she felt that he was just being stubborn.

When she left, she even pretended to be sad and forced a smile, saying, "It's okay, Mr. Lambert, I understand. I will work hard on my own."

And today, Lawrence did not come.

The forced smile on Violet's face was almost frozen.

The opening ceremony of the art exhibition was held at 9.00 am, but Lawrence still had not arrived. Everyone waited for him.

Violet said, "Mr. Lambert is not feeling well and will come later."

As a result, she had to hold the fort and talk about the significance of painting to human civilization until

10.00 pm, but Lawrence still did not show up.

At this moment, someone suddenly stood up and asked her, "Mrs. Yarbrough, is Mr. Lambert not coming? I saw him attending the Crawford family's wedding in the live stream."

It was like a smack in her face. She lied to everyone that Lawrence would come. She left the stage in embarrassment.

During the promotion, it was said that the three great master painters would come in person but only send a short video of blessings. Anyone could tell that it was perfunctory.

Not only did the three masters not come, but even Lawrence did not show up.

Coupled with the statement Lawrence issued right after Violet's promotion last month, people's gazes towards Violet changed.

Violet could hardly hold on because of this. After finally completing the opening ceremony of the art exhibition, everyone started to look at the paintings.

No one was looking at the art exhibition.

Today was the wedding day of the Crawford family. It was promoted monthly with high-definition cameras capturing every angle and live-streamed on the Crawford Group's official account.

Who would watch an art exhibition instead of an art exhibition?

Everyone pretended to be looking at the art exhibition, but they wandered around aimlessly, looking at their phones.

It was just like those boyfriends who accompany their girlfriends shopping.

Even Violet, the artist herself, could not control herself from glancing at her phone.

Violet was pissed off.

She imagined a group of people surrounding her, seeking advice or praising a particular painting, or even chasing after her for her autograph.

But none of that happened.

She could not hold it in anymore and returned to the lounge inside the art exhibition.

She took down her paintings hanging on the wall and threw them on the ground.

Unless she accepted this, she took out her phone and called Lawrence.

The call connected, and Violet shouted, "Mr. Lambert, what do you mean? Why didn't you come to my art exhibition today? Do you know how embarrassed and humiliated I am? Didn't you agree that you would come last night?"

Violet was furious, and the words came out without thinking, perfectly reflecting her true feelings.

Lawrence's face immediately darkened at the wedding despite being joyful.

He asked David to move aside and coldly said, "Did I say that last night?"

Violet was speechless.

"No, you didn't," she unwillingly said, "But you are my teacher! How could you attend someone else's wedding without attending my art exhibition?"

#### [Chapter 993 As if She Had Owned It Before](#)

Lawrence's tone was cold as he asked, "Why do I have to go to your art exhibition instead of attending the Crawford family's wedding?"

Violet gritted her teeth and said, "Mr. Lambert, you are my master! I am not famous yet. Shouldn't you help me?"

Lawrence interrupted her, saying, "Lilly is also my student."

Lawrence continued, "Besides, helping you is a matter of personal relationships, not my duty. I don't want you to take advantage of my favors and connections and assume you are granted. I will do my best to pave the way for my student, but you must be first."

After saying these words, Lawrence hung up the phone.

Violet was stunned.

Her mind buzzed as she listened to the dial tone coming from her phone.

What did he mean by this?

What did he mean by "You must be my student first". She was his student.

Considering their ten-year teacher-student relationship, he could not be so heartless. Was he cut ties with her?

"No, he won't."

Violet calmed down and thought about what she had just said to her teacher. It was indeed offensive.

She was busy with the art exhibition and overwhelmed, so she could not control her emotions for a while.

She did not do it on purpose.

Violet immediately called again, but this time there was no answer. Nobody picked up the phone.

She tried to video call him, but nobody answered on the other side, and none of her messages were replied to.

Although her number was not blocked, Lawrence completely ignored her.

Violet's legs went weak, and she sat down on the sofa.

No, she had already lost Lawrence. She could not lose her career as well.

Violet immediately grabbed her bag and rushed towards the wedding.

Jay chased after her. "Mrs. Yarbrough, your art exhibition is not over yet. Where are you going?"

Violet replied, "You take care of it!"

After Violet left, a few young artists who liked her artwork came to find her but could not find her. Jay said that Violet had something to attend to and left.

The young artists were very disappointed. This was her art exhibition. Who would leave before it ended?

It showed disrespect to them.

In public, Violet encouraged young painters. But in her heart, she looked down on young painters and even refused to meet with them. This news had spread.

Violet rushed to Anthony's wedding estate. Unfortunately, she could not get in.

The onlookers were outside, and she could not get into the outermost crowd.

She was unwilling, so she squeezed her way in, messing up her hair and smudging her lipstick.

As a result, she saw the end of the wedding and Anthony standing at the door with Lisa, bidding farewell to the guests.



Just as Violet was about to step forward, a fork flew towards her from somewhere.

Dexter glared and shouted, "Hey! I recognize you. My master already has a wife, and you dare to come and offer yourself. Fork her out!"

Violet was held at fork-point and kept retreating. She stumbled and fell to the ground.

She was pinned to the ground as long as Anthony escorted the guests.

Finally, all the cars from the Crawford family left. Crawford Holdings took over Rose Manor.

After the wedding, Rose Manor would be developed into a popular tourist attraction and rented out as a venue.

Anthony would not waste any opportunity to make money.

Because today was Anthony's wedding, Rose Manor would be open to the public for free after the wedding, allowing everyone to visit. There would even be free candy and snacks available on-site.

As the lights came on, the internet celebrities and passersby waiting to enter and take photos were eager to come in.

Seeing the Crawford family leave and the manor open, everyone rushed in, creating a lively scene.

The last BMW parked by the roadside, and someone shouted, "Dexter, let's go!"

Only then did Dexter snort, release the fork, and press a button.

The fork became shorter and shrank, and Dexter carried the fork leisurely, got in the car and left.

Violet climbed up messily and angrily, unwilling to give up, and chased a few steps forward but was pushed by passers-by in the next second.

"Oh, sorry, I stepped on you."

"Sorry, sorry."

"What the hell, why is someone pushing out? What are you doing?"

The person who bumped into Violet either apologized insincerely or expressed dissatisfaction.

Violet's hair was messy, her makeup was smudged, and her lipstick was smeared on the corner of her mouth. She looked like a mad woman.

"Ah!" She could not hold it anymore and stomped her feet in frustration, throwing her bag on the ground.

The surrounding people looked at her in surprise, and Violet was so angry, but she still had to pretend to be calm.

Reluctantly, she picked up her bag and ran away.

When she returned home, Violet was even more frustrated.

The art exhibition was a disaster, and everyone in the art industry mocked her.

Rumors had already spread about Violet doing something disgraceful, to the point where Lawrence cut ties with her.

Today, Lawrence of the art exhibition did not show up. And there were headlines about Violet looking down on young artists.

Now everyone criticized her for seeking fame, being hypocritical, and using her power to intimidate others.

Violet was mentally and physically exhausted.

She closed everything related to the art world and did not want to look at it anymore.

She decided to relax by soaking herself in the bathtub. Still, when she glanced at her phone, she saw various short videos, high-definition pictures, and live broadcasts of the century wedding of the Crawford family today.

Violet could not resist the temptation and clicked to watch, and then she could not stop watching.

Seeing Lisa in her sparkling wedding dress, she exuded an aura of beauty and charm that captivated everyone present.

Watching her rush into Anthony's arms, exchanging rings with him, and seeing Anthony gently tuck away her stray hair, she could not wait for the emcee to finish the congratulations before kissing Lisa.

The sight of children cheering and tossing flowers added to the overall romance and deep affection permeating the wedding.

She could not take it anymore. Jealousy drove her mad.

"Ah!"

She angrily threw her phone to the side, only for it to fall into the bathtub.

Violet instinctively reached to pick it up but plunged into the bathtub.

### [Chapter 994 Talking Nonsense](#)

With a thud, Violet fell into the bathtub.

She struggled a few times in the shallow bathtub but could not get up and ended up swallowing several mouthfuls of bathwater.

Just as she was about to drown in the bathtub, she finally grabbed onto the tub's edge. She lifted her head abruptly and took a deep breath.

"Ugh."

Before she could fully recover from the fear of almost drowning, she saw a female ghost sitting in front of the bathtub, wearing white clothes.

The female ghost held a knife and stuck out her tongue, licking the blade.

"Hey," she stared at Violet, grinning chillingly, "You didn't drown. It's okay, let me tell you. I also like Anthony."

"I hate other women who like him or become close to him."

"Did you see me? I even jumped off a building and committed suicide for him, becoming a ghost to watch over him, just to get rid of you delusional trash."

The harem spirit floated up, its toes hovering above the bathtub and its toes occasionally swaying in front of Violet without wind.

"Remember, if I catch you within a hundred meters of him again, I will kill you."

After saying this, the harem spirit threw the knife next to the bathtub and disappeared.

"Uh..."

Violet suddenly opened her eyes!

She gasped for breath, realizing that she had almost drowned. Did she pass out?

Yes, she had passed out.

Violet felt a wave of fear but was horrified to find a knife lying next to the bathtub.

Violet was scared again and fell into the bathtub, almost repeating the previous steps. Luckily, she grabbed the edge of the bathtub.

She clenched tightly and looked at the knife in horror.

Who brought the fruit knife here? It is not mine.

So, is it just my hallucination, or is there a ghost?

"Ah!"

This time, Violet crawled out of the bathroom after a terrified scream.

This night marked the beginning of her downfall.

Outside the window, the harem spirit hummed, "I hate people like her, pretending to be righteous in front of others but being a bad person behind their backs."

When Anthony got married, she went to get close to him.

Violet went to find her teacher, but her eyes were fixed on Anthony.

While others told her to stay away, she still wanted to be the third party.

What a bitch she is.

The ghost bride said, "Harem, should I go in and scare her again?"

The harem spirit held the ghost bride's hand and said, "Let's go, let's go! They are having their wedding night tonight, so we can't cause any trouble. But we can go and sneak a peek. I mean, we can go and have some late-night snacks."

The ghost bride asked, "Harem, how do we sneak a peek?"

The harem spirit replied, "Don't talk nonsense. When did I say we would sneak a peek?"

The ghost bride said, "Harem, you just said it."

The harem spirit said, "Good girl, you misheard."

The two ghosts sneaked back to Crawford's residence quietly.

When they thought they had successfully met the unlucky ghost, Lilly popped her head and said, "Where did you go?" Lilly smiled mischievously.

"We didn't go anywhere." The harem spirit laughed awkwardly. "It's just that your uncle got married, so I lost one of my dream lovers. I felt down, so I took the ghost bride out to relax."

The ghost bride nodded and said, "Yes, to relax."

Lilly asked, "Did you cause any trouble?"

The harem spirit instinctively replied, "Do I look like someone with no self-control."

She almost said something about what she did to Violet.

She fell for Lilly's trick.

The harem spirit pretended to be innocent, "Oh, it's time for the wedding night? Let's go watch."

The weakling spirit appeared out of nowhere and slapped the harem spirit on her head.

"What are you saying in front of the child?" He scolded.

The harem spirit covered her head and protested, "What did I say? I didn't say anything! I said we'll watch how the people tease the bride and groom in the bridal chamber, not watch the bride and groom spending their wedding night."

The bride's ghost, who misunderstood, nodded repeatedly and instinctively tried to clarify, "Yes, yes. The wedding night is for fun."

The weakling spirit smiled and asked, "For what?"

The harem spirit blurted out, "For a hole."

In the next second, the weakling spirit slapped her hard.

The harem spirit held her head and said aggrievedly, "It's not a hole, it's not a hole. It's a room."

The weakling spirit raised its hand.

The bride ghost pulled the harem spirit away and hurriedly ran away.

Lilly kept muttering, "No, this won't work."

But the harem spirit could do anything.

First, add a few more exorcism spells to the room of the uncle and aunt.

So, on their wedding night, Lilly filled the room of Anthony and Lisa with exorcism spells inside and out.

Stick one under the bed.

Stick one in the wardrobe.

Stick one behind the door panel.

Stick one on the outer wall of the room.

Stick a path on the stairs outside the room.

In the middle of the night, the harem spirit sneaked out with the ghost bride, ready to discuss the historical proposition of "Why Anthony lacks calcium and has weak legs".

But before they could get close to the room, a yellow light lit up, and the two ghosts were thrown out, sticking to the wall on the other side of the corridor with a smack.

They could not even be scraped off the wall.

"You deserve it", said the weak spirit passing by and pretending to drink water.

### [Chapter 995 Severed Ties Declaration](#)

The weakling spirit returned to Lilly's room, looking at the sleeping Lilly with worry.

The harem spirit never changed her nature. She even said these words before a child. Lilly even went to stick spells.

Did Lilly understand this?

When the weakling spirit thought about this, he felt even more exhausted.

Children always have to understand these things as they grow up. However, Lilly will always be that carefree and sincere three-year-old child for him.

Tomorrow, he still had to ask mysteriously.

The next day, as soon as Lilly woke up, he saw Michael sitting on the sofa, reading a book.

As he saw her wake, he spoke softly, "Are you awake?"

Lilly was still unconscious, nodded and said, "Hmm."

The weakling spirit took advantage of her not fully regaining her senses and asked, "Lilly, Harem was talking nonsense yesterday, don't take it to heart."

Lilly, who was still dazed, replied, "Hmm."

The weakling spirit asked, "Yesterday, why did you stick so many spells in Uncle Anthony's room? Did you understand?"

Lilly yawned and regained some rationality, tilting her head slightly.

She asked curiously, "What did I understand?"

The weakling spirit asked, "Huh? After Harem finished speaking, why did you go and stick spells? Weren't you afraid they would go to the bridal chamber?"

"Does Lilly know what a wedding night is?"

Lilly felt that Michael was strange today.

Lilly nodded and said, "Yes, I know. The bridal chamber is the room where the newlyweds stay. To play pranks in the bridal chamber means going to the room of Uncle Anthony. Isn't it just a room? Why are you all acting so mysteriously?"

The weakling spirit said, "Um."

He felt a bit embarrassed. The thoughts of children were pure, and he should reflect on whether he was overthinking.

Lilly continued, "The reason for sticking spells is because the harem spirit and ghost bride wanted to surprise and scare Uncle Anthony, right? They could not do that. Uncle Anthony and Aunt Lisa were getting married today and were so happy."

Of course, they could not play pranks on such a good day.

"So I put up spells to prevent them from scaring people."

Okay!

He overthought her intentions.

The weakling spirit found it funny, but he worried Lilly because he was her brother.

"Get up and have breakfast!" He said it gently.

"Okay!" Lilly energetically got up.

Of course, the most explosive headline in the morning was the wedding of Anthony and Lisa.

Immediately followed by another explosive headline, "A woman pursued Mr. Anthony at the wedding scene and was pinned down on the ground for an hour."

The accompanying picture was exactly the scene of Violet being pinned on the ground.

Violet was furious, the delicate makeup on her face smudged and her hair in disarray.

If someone were unfamiliar with her, she would not recognize her. No wonder she was described as a woman!

In contrast, Dexter was dressed in a neat security guard uniform, with a righteous expression, looking quite imposing.

"Oh, isn't Auntie Violet?" Lilly exclaimed in surprise, "She was here yesterday, right?"

Lisa stared at the headline and snorted, "Well done. Give him a raise!"

Anthony laughed, saying, "Okay, give Dexter a raise."

Lisa pouted and pointed at the title, dissatisfied, "A woman? No, it should be changed to Violet."

She was lusting after her husband, and lusting after her money was lusting after Lilly's dowry.

She must be exposed.

Anthony nodded unconditionally, saying, "Okay, I'll change it."

Others who were eating suddenly looked up.

Edward asked, "Anthony, is your cereal delicious?"

Cloud grinned and said, "I can't say if it's delicious, but my mom's dietary therapy seems to work."

Jonas replied, "It is good. From what I can tell today, the calcium supply is sufficient."

Bryson glanced at his younger brothers and said, "Why are you talking nonsense? Watch your language in front of the kids. Oh, by the way, aren't you weak now?"



Anthony replied, "Your project doesn't need any more investment, right? Your cash flow should be stable. Then I won't interfere."

Anthony added, "The movie that Jonas invested in should have made a profit. We need to settle the accounts for the group today."

Bryson subtly turned his head and served Lilly a donut, saying, "Come, Lilly, try some donut. It's delicious."

As an airline captain, he never asked Anthony for money. It would not be his turn, no matter what.

Anthony calmly poured a glass of juice for Lilly and Lisa and then said, as if he remembered something, "Oh, by the way, you're not young anymore. I'll have Charlie organize your information. A director of a matchmaking program has been asking me for a candidate."

Bryson spat out a mouthful of tea.

"No, no, I was wrong. Bro, I was wrong!"

The other brothers gloated.

Anthony was amazing.

On the other side, Lawrence also saw the headline of Violet.

He was disappointed. He did not expect Violet to have such drama.

She completely ignored his advice.

"David, go and issue a statement." Lawrence pondered for a long time and finally sighed, "I officially declare that I have severed ties with Violet."

### [Chapter 996 Unintentional Slap in the Face](#)

Violet passed restlessly, tossing and turning, feeling restless all night.

In the morning, she got up listlessly, like a sleepwalker, and made some milk and toast.

While browsing through her phone, the hot search was still about the wedding of Anthony and Lisa, which made her mood even worse.

Suddenly, her yawn froze on her face, and her eyes widened.

Under the hot search for Crawford's wedding, there was another hot search, "A woman wanted to

pursue Mr. Anthony at the wedding scene and was pinned down for an hour."

The woman in the picture looked disheveled and seemingly mentally ill. Wasn't that her?!

Violet looked at her disheveled self, trembling with anger.

Who took this photo?

This was a violation of her privacy.

After reading the comments, all of them were asking, "Who is this girl? Which one is she? Can someone please expose her?"

Suddenly, Violet felt relieved.

Luckily, her makeup was so messy that no one could recognize her.

Violet clicked on the photo and zoomed in, but the quality became even blurrier. A passerby must have taken it.

She breathed a sigh of relief. Because the photo was so blurry, no one could recognize her.

Thank goodness.

Violet was relieved that her makeup was ruined and no one could recognize her.

But in the next second, she just refreshed the page.

A new headline suddenly popped up.

"Shocking! The World's Youngest Genius Painter, Violet, Causes Chaos at the Wedding of the Crawford Group's CEO!"

Her face was magnified in high definition.

The photo was so blurry a moment ago that she could not recognize herself.

Who took such a high-definition photo now?!

Not only were there high-definition photos, but also high-definition videos.

In the footage, that crazy woman was struggling like a lunatic, being restrained by security guards.

After the Crawford family members had left, she still ran after them, stomping and throwing her bag on

the ground.

In the end, she reluctantly picked it up and left in embarrassment.

Violet felt embarrassed when she saw netizens' derogatory comments in the comment section.

Someone commented, "So it's her. I couldn't find her online. Someone said she's a globally famous painter."

Elisha replied, "Globally famous? Sorry, I'm a foreign netizen. I've never heard of her."

Someone replied, "I took a look. This woman's tags are unexpected, including being a gentle, intellectual, independent modern woman, a once-in-a-century genius painter, and a talented woman. Do independent women like this still want to be mistresses?"

Another commented, "Don't talk nonsense! Mr. Anthony has nothing to do with her, not even a single hair on their legs!"

Another replied, "Trash, get lost. Bitch."

Violet's hands trembled so much that she could not hold her phone anymore when she saw these comments online.

She had not eaten breakfast and almost fainted from anger.

"These damn netizens, why are they so foul? Do you know the truth? They just speak without thinking!"

Violet gritted her teeth and quickly issued a statement, "I noticed a picture trending today. Everyone has mistaken me for that woman. I solemnly declare here. Yesterday, I was hosting an art exhibition, which was very important to me, and I was extremely busy. I didn't have any time to leave."

Violet firmly denied that the person the security officers were pinning down at the Crawford family wedding was herself.

However, she overlooked the investigative abilities of the gossip-loving netizens.

Someone commented, "Is that so? Look at this, who is it? It's Violet at her art exhibition yesterday!"

The picture showed Violet at the art exhibition, wearing the same clothes, carrying the same bag, with the same hairstyle and even the same earrings as the crazy woman at the Crawford family wedding.

Violet could still argue her way out of it if it were a blurry photo.

Unfortunately, it was regrettable that the high-definition video of the live scene revealed the presence

of numerous crow's feet on her face.

Someone commented, "Tsk tsk, She is so stubborn."

Another replied, "I admire people like this the most. Their mouths are so tough."

Violet was physically and mentally exhausted and was now getting increasingly slanderous remarks, but she remained silent. Internet users' rumors about her had become even more rampant.

They said she relentlessly pursued Anthony.

They said she eagerly went to Anthony's company, only to be kicked out.

Even after sending dozens of lawyer's letters, Violet could not defend herself.

Unfortunately, those unruly netizens were not afraid of anything.

She had no choice but to subconsciously thought of Lawrence.

Yes, her master.

Violet immediately pretended to be forced to post on Twitter. "I'm helpless. Nowadays, netizens are so good at fabricating stories. How could I, as the proudest student of Mr. Lambert, do something that would ruin my future? Besides, even if I wanted to, my teacher wouldn't allow it! You all have misunderstood me."

Netizens were all amazed.

She thought they were blind.

The comparison photos were posted together. Even a three-year-old could tell they were the same person.

She was stubborn.

However, something even more exciting happened. Just as Violet posted, almost at the same time, Lawrence posted a statement. "Starting today, I am cutting off my mentor-student relationship with Violet."

When netizens saw it, they burst into laughter.

Violet posted at 11.59 pm, and Lawrence's statement was released at 11.59 pm.

This meant that Lawrence probably did not know about Violet's previous post.

It was an unintentional slap in the face, which was the most fatal.

Violet was so angry that she almost spat blood. It was the second time. Her master must have done it on purpose.

How can he do this?

She was the proudest student in his life. How could he bear to sever ties with her? He was proud of her.

Without me, how can his art be passed down? How can his ideas be immortalized for generations to come?

### [Chapter 997 The First Genius Who Exposed Herself With Live Streaming](#)

Violet immediately called Mr. Lambert, but no one picked up the phone. She only realized that she was blocked after sending a message.

Mr. Lambert was being lenient to Violet previously, but she didn't appreciate it...

She ran to Mr. Lambert's house and spammed the phone calls at the door. When no one was picking up her phone, she kept knocking on the door. Finally, she got her way in. The first sentence she said was to let Mr. Lambert withdraw his statement.

She questioned him with red eyes.

"How am I inferior to Lilly? How old is she compared to me? She is just starting to learn painting like a child learning to walk, while I have already earned achievements in the art field!"

"Tell me, Mr. Lambert. Is it because Lilly is from the Crawford family that you have to treat me like this?"

"What did I do wrong? I have been following your instructions, diligently passing on your artistic ideas. Is that how you treat me in return?"

Violet was so emotional that she turned on live streaming of Twitter without knowing.

The passionate stream viewers surged into the live stream. They spammed a bunch of question marks as they could only see flickering images.

Mr. Lambert looked at Violet calmly.

However, he was disappointed deep down in his mind.

Thinking of the ten years teacher and student relationship, his heart was aching.

“You should go!” Mr. Lambert closed his eyes and sighed, “If you really listen to me, you should stop your scheming when I told you not to have any improper thoughts.”

Violet shouted, “I’m not your puppet! Why should I listen to you?!”

“You’re right. I love Anthony, but did I do anything wrong? I’m simply pursuing my own love. I’m brave for my own love. Am I wrong?”

David couldn’t bear it anymore.

David said helplessly, “You didn’t do anything wrong? You went to tell Mr. Anthony that Mrs. Crawford got married to him through dirty tricks, and you even said that Mrs. Crawford only has a beautiful appearance without any capability!”

“Before the wedding, Mr. Anthony should have brought Mrs. Crawford to the company, so everyone should know that Mr. Anthony has a wife, right?”

“You then told Anthony that you wanted to tutor Lilly Crawford privately in the name of her senior!”

“You even went to their wedding ceremony yesterday...”

Violet argued, “As her senior, am I wrong to tutor Lilly Crawford privately?”

David, “...”

Violet said, “I have explained it many times that I don’t remember saying Mrs. Crawford used dirty tricks. I was drunk that day...”

Violet said, “I did go to the wedding ceremony yesterday, but I was looking for Mr. Lambert instead of Anthony!”

Mr. Lambert said faintly, “I passed by you when I was leaving, why didn’t you glance at me once?”

Violet choked for a moment, did he walk past me?

But I didn’t see him...

“... I didn’t notice...” Violet explained, “Mr. Lambert, you were sitting in a wheelchair, and there were so many people, so I really didn’t see you...”

David, “Of course, you didn’t, because your eyes were all on Mr. Anthony.”

“Didn’t you already know why the security guard of Mr. Anthony and Mrs. Crawford pin you down?”

Only Mr. Lambert was sitting in a wheelchair during the wedding ceremony, so no one would believe in her.

Violet was mentally and physically exhausted, "I really don't! I don't know why the security guard went crazy on me..."

"Enough!!!"

Mr. Lambert was so furious that he slammed the armrest of the wheelchair, stood up abruptly, and pointed at Violet with a trembling finger.

"Get out now! I didn't tell you the reason for severing the tie with you because of our ten years teacher and student relationship! Stop being so clueless!"

Mr. Lambert sat in the wheelchair again after finishing the sentence. He was so infuriated that his chest was heaving.

David widened his eyes in shock...

Violet was startled. Her eyes welled up with tears as it was her first time being scolded so fiercely by her teacher.

As the longest student of Mr. Lambert, she didn't realize that Mr. Lambert stood up.

She only knew to express her grievance, "Fine, I'll leave!"

"It's me who wants to sever the tie with you!!!"

"Teacher, don't regret it. You don't have many days to live now! You spent half of your life teaching so many students, but you only accept a few disciples..."

"Your students are getting worse batch by batch too. Even the disciples you personally taught are gone. Only I remain."

"Severing the tie with me today is equivalent to severing your own legacy. Do you really think you can teach another outstanding student like me at your age?"

Violet left in anger after finishing her words.

Mr. Lambert's face turned purple with anger. David hurriedly soothed his chest. He was quite angry as well.

No one expected Violet to say such words.

The netizens also burst into heated discussions.

User Strawberry Skewer, "Gosh, what did she say? How can she be so confident in herself."

User Nadie, "It is really unexpected that Violet is such a person. Isn't she the most noble, independent, and talented young artist? Isn't she respecting her teacher the most?"

User Wow Rainbow, "What a joke. She said indignantly that she isn't on the internet, but now she admits it herself. She is as stubborn as I thought. Just change your name to Violet Stubborn."

User Pool Night, "How dare she say 'you don't have many days to live now' to her seriously ill teacher! Such a person really doesn't deserve to be a student of Mr. Lambert. Good job for severing ties with her, Mr. Lambert!"

As such, Violet lost all her reputation...

By the time she discovered it, she panicked, but there was nothing she could do anymore...

### [Chapter 998 The End of Violet](#)

In just one night, Violet was condemned and expelled by the art circle.

She was being ridiculed by all the netizens.

User South Park, "Yo, she even said 'outstanding student like me'. Tsk tsk, the art circles can't pass on to the next generations without her."

User Purple Joy, "Puke, such an arrogant and narcissist woman, why did so many people praise her gentle and thoughtful before."

User Stir-Fry Sugar Chestnut, "Bah! Fortunately, the young artists aren't 'encouraged' by her. By the way, there is a piece of shocking news just now. Mr. Lambert's story just posted a painting of his last disciple."

User L.L, "I saw it too. There is a flower in the painting, and a little bee too. For some reason, even though the brushwork of this painting is childish, I seem to see aging and rebirth. There are even yin yang, life, hope...?"

User The Names I Thought Of Are Taken, "Me too! At first glance, it seems like a child painting. Except for looking a little cute, there is nothing else. But it gets more and more intriguing the more you look at it."

User Sea Breeze, "This last disciple seems skillful. Is she the little flower girl of the Crawford Family? An insider leaked the news before. What a cutie~ Violet can rest in peace."



User Ice Cream, “Hahaha, don’t rest in peace. Let her witness what a joke is her ‘severing your own legacy’.”

Violet, “...”

Violet was expelled by her teacher, ridiculed by the netizens, and lost all reputation... She was even slapped by her father when she got home.

Violet’s reputation was as ‘sensational’ as Anthony’s wedding ceremony. She could never have imagined that one day she would be associated with Anthony in such a way...

“Stay home from now on. Don’t even think of stepping out of this door!” Violet’s father was angry.

Violet argued, “You have no right to restrict my freedom! Why can’t I go out? I still have my career. I still...”

Violet’s father, “Shut your f\*cking mouth!”

Violet’s father who had never cursed couldn’t take it anymore. Even when he was competing with his own brother for the inheritance, he had never been so rude.

He looked at Violet Yarbroug’s mother, “Let her marry someone immediately! Her marriage must be settled within this month!”

Violet resisted vigorously, “Who gives you the right to decide my life!”

Violet’s father sneered, “Your father.”

He left in anger after saying that.

Violet’s future was decided like this without having the slightest chance to resist.

Violet’s mother was fuming too. She blamed herself for overly indulging Violet, which made her cause such a scandal.

She thought the Crawford family didn’t contribute to her “popularity”.

The Crawford family was known for their ruthlessness. This was just a lesson. If Violet dared to provoke them again, the lesson wouldn’t be just like this.

Violet’s mother agreed with her father’s decision. The earlier Violet got married, the better so that she could give up on this!

Lest she ruined the entire Yarbrough family one day. This incident greatly embarrassed Violet’s father in

the family, which jeopardized his precarious position even more.

Violet was detained in the house. She wanted to ask for help, but no one was willing to help her after calling around.

When she was totally helpless, she could only pin her hope on Mr. Lambert.

I'm so talented. Teacher once praised that if I don't join the art circle, it would be their loss. I already got the punishment I deserved. I know I was wrong. Teacher will not leave me to my own demise, right?

After calling for a whole day, her phone calls still couldn't go through.

Violet was so angry that she got mad, cried, and fainted.

I really didn't do anything, but why is the consequence so serious?

This is so unfair!

\*\*

Yash Yarbrough of course knew about his cousin's scandal. Before the scandal spread, he checked the hexagram and predicted that her cousin would lose her reputation. Her life would take a turn for the worse. In the end, she had an unfortunate marriage and a tragic old age.

The next day, he really saw the leaked clip.

He initially didn't pay attention to the wedding of the century...

However, he was excited to see Lilly Crawford in the clip!

"Wait for me, Little Master!"

Yash Yarbrough rushed to the Crawford family, but he was told that Lilly Crawford had gone to school.

Yash Yarbrough lamented bitterly, "What? The Crawford family just had a wedding yesterday, and she already went to school today?"

Mrs. Crawford said, "Would you like to come in and have a seat?"

Yash Yarbrough shook his head, "No no, I went against the heavenly rule to do a hexagram on myself. It shows that I must meet Little Master on the way, otherwise Little Master and I are destined to be separated!"

Mrs. Crawford, "..."

Even she who didn't learn hexagram knew that one couldn't calculate his own fate.

Is this practitioner fake?

Yash Yarbrough came the second day, and Lilly Crawford had gone to school as well. This was really a coincidence. Every time he would happen to miss Lilly Crawford.

Yash Yarbrough casually looked at the hexagram again, "My gosh! It is the star of wisdom. She is a super scholar!! Why does she still go to school!"

On the third day, Yash Yarbrough waited at the door of the Crawford family. He didn't believe that he couldn't meet Lilly Crawford even like this, but it turned out that he really didn't.

Yash Yarbrough grabbed his hair while calculating with his fingers, "Strange, why is this happening? Am I really destined to have no connection with Little Master!?"

Yash Yarbrough waited until Sunday, which was another 4 days, but he still couldn't meet Lilly Crawford.

#### [Chapter 999 Merit of A Hundred Years Was Gone](#)

In Lilly Crawford's room, the weakling spirits were watching Yash Yarbrough from the window.

The harem spirit showed a pitiful look, "What a pity. He really doesn't know the capability of our Little Hades!"

If the Little Hades didn't want to let Yash Yarbrough see her,

The ghost bride said, "Yeah right... do you think it's easy to be in the organization? I spent so much effort in joining it."

The unlucky ghost said, "Let's have a bet! The bet is how many days can Yash Yarbrough wait! 1. Below three days, 2. Below one month, 3. Above one month. I bet he can wait above one month!"

Merit is recorded in the merit account book. After winning the bet, I'll ask Master Belmont to transfer their merit to my account. How satisfying!

The other weakling spirits looked at him speechlessly.

He is really getting more and more addicted to gambling.

The ghost bride followed along, "Since Brother Unlucky said so, I'll bet half a month."

The harem spirit said, "I bet ten years merit on three days at most."

The passionate spirit grinned, "I'll bet the same, three days."

The crying spirit, rebel ghost... Jessie, Barbie, Ms. Ugly, Tinkerbell, etc all bet three days.

The unlucky ghost expressed, "Huh?"

Can you guys be more outrageous?

Yash Yarbrough has been waiting for a week. Do you think he can't wait for another three days?

I deliberately say the outrageous number of three days, and they actually bet three days!

"I know I'm a little unlucky, but I'm not doomed, right?" The unlucky ghost said speechlessly, "I admit that I was out of luck on the previous bets, but Yash Yarbrough is so sincere. It's impossible that he can't wait more than three days."

Most importantly, today is Saturday. Three days later, it will be Tuesday. Yash Yarbrough will think that Lilly will at least go to school on Tuesday, right?

"You guys can't make such an extreme bet just because I'm unlucky!"

The weakling spirit smirked, "Why are you panicking?"

The unlucky ghost explained, "I'm not! I'm just..."

The weakling spirit said leisurely, "I'll bet less than three days too."

The weakling spirit paused and added, "Ten years merit."

The unlucky ghost was speechless, "..."

What to do? I'm indeed panicking now!

Yash Yarbrough, don't tell me... that you can't even wait at least three days!

Nevertheless, the unlucky ghost was disappointed.

Yash Yarbrough, who was dejectedly sitting on the rockery in front of the Crawford family, reluctantly calculated again...

The result showed that it would be bad if he still lingered!

Yash Yarbrough hurriedly left in shock.

The unlucky ghost upstairs was dumbfounded, "..."

The harem spirit laughed heartily, "Haha, you lost. Thank you for the free ten years merit. Today is really a wonderful day!!"

The ghost bride said, "Me too!"

Jessie said directly, "I'll look for Master Belmont now!"

She ran swiftly for fear that the unlucky ghost reneged.

The unlucky ghost lost one hundred years merit!!

"What... No way!!" The unlucky ghost grabbed his hair madly, "Impossible, this is absolutely impossible!"

"Ahh! Yash Yarbrough, I'll come for you!"

Why can't you wait three more days at least!

I'll hack you to death!!

The weakling spirit got up and patted the unlucky ghost's shoulder, "Remember..."

The unlucky ghost thought the weakling spirit was going to give a high-sounding reason like Lilly said that if it was just for fun, we couldn't implicate the others.

Unexpectedly, the weakling spirit said, "Remember my ten years merit too."

The unlucky ghost, "..."

Gahh! (Got mad) (Crept in the shadow)

\*\*

To avoid Yash Yarbrough, Lilly Crawford went out with Jonas Crawford.

Uncle Anthony and Aunt Lisa were on their honeymoon. The other uncles went back to work after the vacation. Two brothers went to the interest-oriented class. Hannah was doing homework at home under her Granny's supervision.

Zac was free today, so he went out with Lilly.

Hannah burst into indignant tears, "Why! Why does the abominable homework exist in this work!"

.....

Valentine Taylor went out to receive Lilly Crawford in joy, "Little Miss, you finally come to visit me!"

He almost burst into tears. Little Miss had stood me up for ages.

Lilly Crawford said apologetically, "Sorry, Mr. Val. I forgot."

Valentine Taylor said, "Eh! It's fine!"

"Gill, hurry up and prepare the dessert!"

"Moore, let people sanitize the amusement park now!"

When Lilly Crawford was away, this amusement park wasn't dismantled.

It was just its usage had changed. There were some part-time mothers, single mothers, or some mothers who couldn't take care of their children before schooling age...

Valentine Taylor would let them bring their children to let them play in the amusement park.

He even hired professional childcare teachers to take care of the children during office hours.

Valentine Taylor led Lilly Crawford and the silent Zachary Crawford in.

"Hey, Little Miss, since the amusement park is built, our company profit is soaring!"

"This amusement park is built for Little Miss, so it is brought by Little Miss' fortune!"

Valentine Taylor flattered whenever there was a chance.

"Little Miss is really the lucky star! You are the angel who descends to our world! You are literally my life savior!"

"Eh-hem!"

Lilly Crawford was choked by his words.

[Chapter 1000 What Was Steaming In The Wooden Bucket...](#)

Jonas Crawford handed a cup of water to Lilly Crawford.

Lilly Crawford gulped the cake and shook her head, "No no no, it is your own fortune."

I don't dare to be your life-saving benefactor. I'm already troubled enough by the one who calls me Little Master.

Pablo Belmont who floated beside her in cross-leg turned a page and squinted slightly, "You don't want to be his live savior?"

Lilly Crawford shook her head.

Pablo Belmont raised his brows and smiled slightly, "Yash Yarbrough wants you to be his Little Master, how about that?"

Lilly Crawford shook her head, "No, I don't want."

Pablo Belmont continued to read his book in satisfaction.

Lilly Crawford continued to eat the cake.

Jonas Crawford sat beside Lilly, put his arm on her chair, and said casually,

"Mr. Taylor, you can stop your flattery."

Actually, this sly Valentine Taylor knew the reasons himself.

In the beginning, he was indeed building the amusement park for Lilly Crawford. Then, he felt that it would be a waste to leave the amusement park idle, so he let the mothers bring their children to work.

As the children were getting more and more, the rookie mothers would go to check on their children, which affected their work efficiency. So, Valentine Taylor hired professional childcare teachers.

Now the rookie mothers could work at ease, and they also felt grateful for the company and treated the company as their home.

How could they not work hard?

How could their profit not soar?

Valentine Taylor was smiling, but he didn't get too complacent. Instead, he changed the topic, "It's a pity that your Uncle Jonas is going to the countryside for a location shoot. Would you like to make another arrangement..."

Lilly Crawford hurriedly waved her hand, "No. I will go with Uncle Jonas."

The countryside is great!

There are picturesque mountains and rivers.

The main point was that as long as she was in the city, she would have 27.534% to encounter Yash Yarbrough.

I'm only six years old. I'm still a child. I don't want to be anyone's master!

Masters are all old men. Look at Master Belmont, he is already three thousand years old!

Look at my old friend, he is seventy-eight years old!

I don't want to be Little Master. It sounds so old. I can even imagine myself as an old woman.

\*\*

Lilly Crawford followed the film crew to a village after about three hours by car.

When Zachary Crawford got off the car, he was in a daze. The bumpy road at the later section almost made him faint.

This village was located on the hillside. Half of the Qing and Ming Dynasties' old buildings remained, which fulfilled the filming requirements of the film crew.

They were filming costume drama this time. The female lead was Quinnie Woods.

Quinnie Woods flocked to Lilly Crawford when seeing her, "Yo! Isn't this our Lilly! Come hug hug!"

She hugged Lilly Crawford, and she touched her forehead with Lilly Crawford's forehead.

Lilly Crawford would meet Quinnie Woods occasionally during these three years. After the doll incident, Quinnie Woods' mental state was getting better and better.

She no longer possessed the bad aura.

"Quinnie, do you still buy dolls? Lilly Crawford asked.

Quinnie Woods nodded, "Of course, but I do it in a proper way now."

When making dolls, Quinnie Woods would supervise herself. She no longer locked the dolls in the dark room.

Dolls should see the sunlight instead of giving people an eerie feeling.

People shouldn't even treat dolls as humans...



Lilly Crawford nodded.

Quinnie is really enthusiastic about dolls, and it is normal. What's scary is that some people treat the dolls as their children. The serious ones will even call themselves 'mama', and they will insist the others treat their dolls as normal children...

The director had summoned Quinnie Woods, so she said in a hurry, "Lilly, I have to go for the shoot now! I'll play with you later!"

After Quinnie Woods left, she even let her assistant bring some snacks to Lilly Crawford.

Jonas Crawford caressed Lilly Crawford's head, "Stay put."

Lilly Crawford nodded, "Uncle Jonas, I know. I'm with Zac, so don't worry."

She added in a low voice, "Besides, my Master is with me too."

Valentine Taylor who followed along said, "Rest assured. I won't let anyone bully Little Miss

Jonas Crawford nodded before leaving in relief.

Lilly Crawford rested under the umbrella.

Valentine Taylor who came with numerous bags looked like he was here for a picnic.

"Little Miss, try this. This braised chicken feet with garlic is delicious!"

"Try this minced fish meat too. It's a little spicy, but it won't be too spicy..."

"And this..."

"Lilly Crawford suddenly looked up, seeming to sense something.

She turned sideways and looked at the eaves not far behind Valentine Taylor.

An iron pot was set up there at some point in time. Of course, it was formed by a bad aura, so ordinary people couldn't see it.

A big wooden bucket was placed inside the iron pot with steaming hot water.

The wooden bucket was gurgling as if it was steaming something...

"Steamed bun?" Lilly Crawford wondered.

Zachary Crawford turned his head subconsciously. What steamed bun?

He wasn't sure if he was still getting dizzy due to the bumpy road. He somehow saw a fire, but when he fixed his eyes again, it was nothing there.

Lilly Crawford looked at the empty area not far away.

A bonfire was set up in the empty area. The cooking bench was made from stone bricks. The iron pot was placed on top of the cooking bench.

Under the iron pot, the flame formed by the bad aura was getting more and more vigorous. A burst of thumping sounds came from within the wooden bucket!

"Ah! I can't take it anymore... It's so hot..."

"Help... help me out... boo boo..."

The wooden bucket was steaming a human!