

Eight Uncles 211

Chapter 211 Overcoming Inner Demons

Lilly moved determinedly in Stephen's direction while taking slow, steady steps.

+15 Bonus

A faint trace of smugness appeared at the corner of Stephen's mouth. The next instant, Lilly seized his ankle and violently threw him onto the containment spirit net!

"Bang!"

A tremendous amount of force was contained in the single strike. That blow shook the containment spirit net.

Stephen never expected Lilly to actually harm him. With a mix of rage and shock, he exclaimed, "You...I'm your father!"

Lilly said with a firm handshake, "No, you're not my daddy. My father's name is Blake MacNeil, not Stephen Hatcher!"

She seized Stephen once more and threw him violently to the ground.

Stephen yelled as he lunged toward Lilly because he was unable to withstand this.

The moment Lilly released her grip, Stephen was blasted away by the red bracelet. Now, she had reached perfection in fighting with the red bracelet.

Before hitting the ground, Stephen, who was thrown out, had turned into a layer of skin. The slick ghost slipped out of that skin and quickly hid himself.

Stephen weakly lay on the ground and muttered, "I'm your father. I'm your father."

I'm unwilling! I'm the son-in-

law of the Crawfords and Lilly's father. Regardless of wealth and prosperity, everything should have been mine. But at this point, I had sunk so low that I was incapable of reincarnation.

Stephen turned into a vanity aura out of reluctance, but Lilly covered the jar of souls and did not take in this strand of vanity aura. In the end, it dissipated into the world, and Stephen ceased to exist.

Lilly remained motionless and silent for some time. Her heart had been filled with a newfound sense of relief and assurance.

Pablo exhaled with relief. He knew Lilly had conquered her inner demons. The young girl had developed such strength without being aware of it. Pablo felt deeply satisfied with her.

Zachary was stunned once more in the meantime.

My sister is ruthless! She even dared to fight her foster father! This girl is terrifying. I won't mess with her. After some time, Lilly started to move. She slowly circled the room and murmured to herself, "Now, there's only one left. Slick ghost, where are you?"

He must have revealed his true self after shedding two layers of skin in a row, right?

Lilly dragged the ritual blade in her hand, tapping here and there.

Zachary inexplicably associated her movement with the serial killer in "The Saw," where the killer would The suicidal spirit was standing rigidly at the kitchen doorway on the opposite side, unable to speak, and her eyes were filled with anguish. She was restrained by the slick ghost, who silently made an attempt to enter her body.

Snowie was the suicidal spirit in question. She had a crush on the game coach. She struggled with social anxiety and loneliness. Eventually, she was bewitched and jumped off the building.

Snowie was innocent in Lilly's eyes, and the slick ghost was aware of this. He had to pretend to be Snowie and wait for Lilly to let down her guard so he could break free of the containment spirit net.

The ritual blade flew toward the slick ghost all of a sudden. Lilly swiftly grabbed his wrist and threw him out.

"I found you!" Lilly exclaimed, holding a broom while glancing at the slick ghost.

The slick ghost tried to hide once more, but Lilly threw a stack of talismans in his direction.

It turned out that the papers she was counting were not ritual papers but rather talismans. Zachary had misidentified them due to the dim surroundings under the bed.

All of the talismans fluttered in the air and clung to the slick ghost.

The slick ghost fought back valiantly, but one by one, the talismans on his body started to burn.

Lilly took out several containment spirit nets after realizing that the talismans were unable to contain the slick ghost. She even released the malignant spirit from the jar of souls.

The harem spirit, who had earlier been making fun of the weakling spirit, was perplexed.

"Lilly, I'm here!" yelled the weak spirit, who desperately wanted to run away but was unable to do so.

A melon peel was being chewed on by Ms. Ugly. She said, "Let's go! Beat the crap out of him!"

Zachary was in a daze. Lilly actually had backup.

- Three malignant spirits began to fight one another.

Despite his long lifespan and great strength, the slick ghost had been injured twice by the red bracelet's rebound. Now, it was evenly matched with two malignant spirits.

Lilly immediately ran up and seized the opportunity to strike. She danced her ritual blade in front of the slick ghost as she grinned menacingly. She screamed, "Slash!"

Whenever the slick ghost accidentally struck Lilly, the red bracelet would protect her and counterattack.

The red bracelet had terrifying power. The slick ghost had been struck twice, leaving him with severe wounds. Now, things have gotten worse for him. He was practically being suppressed and beaten. Lilly had already approached him, despite his best efforts to stay away from her.

"You have no sense of honor!" the slick ghost yelled in rage.

Lilly immediately retorted, "I don't have any! Why would I need any?"

The slick ghost was rendered silent.

Finally, three ritual blades pinned the slick ghost to the containment spirit net. Lilly wrapped him up like a gift to make sure he could not escape, even if he wanted to.

The slick ghost's real face was finally revealed to Zachary as he got closer to Lilly.

With sunken eye sockets and sharp cheekbones, he was a frail, thin man. He wore a red robe resembling that of a eunuch from the Heviel Dynasty and had braided hair.

Lilly said, "Ms. Ugly, he has valuable things on him. Help me search his body now."

The harem spirit did not hesitate and went up to check on the slick ghost, saying, "Valuable things? What precious items is he capable of possessing?"

After she checked the inappropriate places, she was rather surprised. She said, "Oh, woah, this man is truly an eunuch! So this is what eunuchs look like! Tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk..."

The tightly bound, slick ghost was enraged and sorrowful. He angrily shouted in a high-pitched voice, "Get lost!"

He had suffered an overwhelming humiliation! He had never encountered such a shameless ghost!

Witnessing this scene, the weakling spirit instinctively hugged his knees.

Lilly was dumbfounded.

What kind of strange things is Ms. Ugly checking? I'm asking her to look for the talismans that could make the slick ghost invisible!

The harem spirit shook her head while searching, saying, "Don't worry, I'm not interested in someone like you who lacks a certain part! You're ugly, and you don't even have balls. You don't have anything that interests me."

The slick ghost was at a loss for words..

The harem spirit's eyes lit up when she found a black object in the slick ghost's body. It was a round shape and looked like a crystal. She took out the black crystal and handed it to Lilly.

"Found it!"

Lilly looked at it, but she could not figure out anything. She temporarily put it away.

The slick ghost became desperate.

Lilly asked, "How did you die, and how did you learn about me?"

He turned his head to the side in frustration and said, "I absolutely won't reveal anything, even if you kill me."

Lilly extended her wrist and said, "Hah!"

The stick ghost instinctively turned his head but ended up bumping into Lilly's bracelet. His face became swollen from the blow from the red bracelet. The slick ghost fell silent. He gritted his teeth and said, "I absolutely..."

Lilly suddenly grabbed his head and forcefully smashed it toward the red bracelet.

Whoosh! A red light flashed. This time, the slick ghost was left with disheveled hair, and he felt numb all

How the hell is this even possible?

The slick ghost was aggrieved; he gave in and said, "I'll talk!"

I wanted to spew blood. If I had known this would happen, why should I have resisted in the first place? I had suffered a few blows for no reason. I couldn't be more pathetic.

"I was born in 1844. My father could not feed me, and I don't have enough to eat. For the sake of survival, I castrated myself and became an eunuch in the palace."

Lilly asked in confusion, "Castrated yourself? How did you do it?"

Lilly wondered. *What does that mean?*

The harem spirit couldn't help but cough and say, "Darling, that's not an appropriate question to ask."

Chapter 212 Slick Ghost Dissipate

Lilly's curiosity increased as more harem spirits advised her not to ask. She asked curiously, "Why can't I ask?"

The harem spirit said, "Children shouldn't ask this question."

Lilly questioned, "Why can't children ask? Are adults able to ask? Will you tell me when I grow up?"

As the harem spirit struggled to respond, she coughed, "Ahem, ahem, ahem."

The weak spirit quickly changed the subject by asking, "What happened next?"

The slick ghost stopped talking suddenly. He looked troubled, as though he had just remembered something unpleasant.

The harem spirit asked curiously, "What's wrong? Did the Heviel Dynasty end after the castration?"

The slick ghost remained silent.

The weakling spirit said in annoyance, "Shut up! Watch your language before the children."

Harem spirit giggled, but she fell silent eventually.

The slick ghost

sulked for a while before continuing, "No, I entered the palace smoothly right after the castration. I was lucky to enter the palace of a former consort."

The slick ghost stated, "My life in the Consort's Palace was not difficult. There were fewer political quarrels than in the palace of the concubines. All that was needed of me was to take good care of the former consort.

"The former consort was the deceased emperor's concubine; she was deprived of her freedom and condemned to live as a widow. So, some of the former consorts were restless. A eunuch that works in a former consort's living quarters gets to enjoy privilege status."

Initially, the slick ghost simply wanted to live a comfortable life, but as time went on, he grew restless and devised a plan to become the former consort's lover.

"There were many who wanted to serve the former consort; there were eunuchs who tried to push me out. So, I lied to the former consort and said it had grown back."

Harem spirit asked, "Really? The former consort bought this lie, right?"

The weakling spirit was perplexed as well, wondering if that organ could regenerate after being castrated.

Lilly was totally lost. She was utterly confused. Zachary also looked bemused.

The slick ghost explained, "There were many who had to go back to the castration room due to incomplete castration."

The harem spirit and slick ghost learned something new today.

For the first few days, everything went smoothly. He insisted on having intimate moments in the dark to ensure the former consort could not see him. Over time, the former consort gradually grew suspicious.

The harem spirit was curious as to whether the former consort's size or texture was what raised suspicions.

Slick Ghost went on, "I was afraid that the former consort would discover and kill me. No one would question an eunuch or palace maid's death in the former consort's harem."

So he made makeshift genitalia out of sheepskin filled with shredded tobacco and wore them to hide his secret.

The revelation caused the scalps of the harem spirit and the weakling spirit to tingle. This was creepy! Slick Ghost continued, "I had to fabricate a lie and cover it up with more lies."

He felt the need to make up for certain areas because he was shorter and had a smaller frame than others. "My power grew. I begin by killing sheep before moving on to killing people."

All for a piece of skin and to maintain his lie. He selected suitable candidates in the castration room and then killed them on the spot. After all, a lot of people died during the surgery.

"I had a talent for flattery. The former consort adored me, but the king's attention was drawn to the growing number of eunuchs dying from castration."

"I rushed to fill the well I had used to conceal the body out of panic. They began to suspect me nonetheless. I cut off the face of my victim and wore it as a mask to hide my identity. When my face began to smell, I tried to cover it up with perfume. I explained that I had a pollen allergy when my face started to rot.

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"I hid for seven days, and the king failed to find me, but the well was dug up. The king was furious. He was enraged when he couldn't find me. He called upon each eunuch and conducted a thorough search of each. I later assumed the identity of a palace maid working in a consort's palace, but they started to suspect me again.

"In desperation, I caught a cat and had it scratch my face. After having my face scratched, I still couldn't escape from the palace. Those who were out to get me were getting more ferocious. Finally, they searched the consort's palace. Out of desperation, I set a large fire in motion and mercilessly burned my face and lower body."

The harem spirit and weakling spirit were silent.

This ghost is ruthless—no, he is more than ruthless; he's utterly brutal. Who else could be cold-blooded enough to set fire to one's own face and body?

After Slick Ghost burned himself, given the limited medical advancements at the time, he eventually died from severe infections. Despite his crafty escapes, he was eventually apprehended. He had ended up in a very miserable state, having gained nothing.

Slick Ghost gritted his teeth and said, "If I had known this would happen, I would rather die from the start. Perhaps out of sentiment, the former consort would have shown me mercy."

Years after his death, I wouldn't have to endure endless efforts to plot his escape, exhaustion, torment, and pain over and over again.

Lilly shook her head and questioned, "Who can you blame this on?"

The sick ghost did not say anything, en

"How did you find me?" Lilly questioned it after giving it some thought.

This time, despite his fear of the red bracelet, Slick Ghost responded directly, "You've captured several malicious spirits; I heard the news that spread around."

The slick ghost was different from other malignant spirits who learned of Lilly's terrifying reputation and went into hiding. He reasoned that since Lilly was so powerful, she must carry some magical artifact with her. He had been around for nearly 200 years, from the Heviel Dynasty to the present.

"A hundred years ago, I accidentally acquired a black crystal. It has great power and can mask my vanity aura, making me invisible to practitioners."

He spent years surviving and grew stronger due to the black crystal. Slick Ghost, however, continued to make the same mistakes he had in his previous life. He grew increasingly dissatisfied with his present level of power and turned his attention to Lilly. He lusted after the magical artifact she possessed. He had no idea that he was dealing with an extraordinary practitioner; she was Hades.

"That's all. You can kill me as you wish, but please don't torture me."

Slick Ghost closed his eyes.

Lilly had fallen into a difficult situation. If the slick ghost didn't attack her, the red bracelet wouldn't attack him either; the problem was that she could not capture the slick ghost either.

"Jar of souls, jar of souls, can you collect spirits on your own?" Lilly muttered as she held the jar.

The jar of souls remained silent.

Lilly sighed and said, "What a useless jar; you only know how to eat."

The Jar of Souls was speechless. Are you taking *advantage of me because I can't talk?*

Lilly held the black crystal and examined it for a while, but she did not notice anything different. She decided to temporarily ignore the slick ghost and turned her attention to the suicidal spirit that stood on the side.

"Sister, how did you die?" Lilly softly asked.

Zachary followed her gaze and looked at Snowie.

The look in the slick ghost's eyes flickered. He suddenly recalled that when he was beaten by the red bracelet earlier, it only attacked him when he ran into it.

Could it be that this little girl isn't as *formidable* as I *thought*?

Slick Ghost made a quiet effort, secretly resisting the containment spirit net. If he could break free, he would flee far away. Before escaping, he wanted to ambush Lilly once more by throwing the Suicidal Spirit at her, just to see if his guess was right!

However, he did not notice that the black crystal held in Lilly's hand was being swallowed and absorbed by the Jar of Souls.

Chapter 213 What Goes Around Comes Around

When Lilly asked how Snowie died, Zachary pricked up his ears.

Snowie sighed and cast a quick gaze at Zachary, speechless. She said, "How the hell would I know that the game coaching streamer turned out to be a primary school student?"

I wanted to vomit blood. I was infatuated with him back then. In the end, I was bewitched by Slick Ghost and jumped off the building. I was wronged.

Snowie glanced at Slick Ghost fearfully, and she continued, "After I died, I became a resentful spirit and was enslaved by him. I knew he wanted me to lure CrowZee here. So, when you first came, I tried to scare you away."

Snowie felt aggrieved. When she noticed Zachary and Lilly's arrival, she was quite worried. She even deliberately opened the door slowly to scare them away.

She was shocked that Zachary was a seven-year-old kid! So she stood petrified by the door and stared at Zachary.

Zachary was a fool. He stared at Snowie for a long time before he screamed for Lilly in fear. Even now, Zachary's fearful reaction has not caught up with him. He asked calmly, "So, you were the one that said 'you're here' to me earlier?"

Snowie nodded.

Slick Ghost sent her out to buy things. When she returned, she saw Zachary still at the hotel and attempted to enter her house. She hurriedly tried to scare him away, but he ended up running into the house instead.

"Sigh! How wrong was my death?" Snowie looked at Zachary and spoke in a melancholy tone.

Initially, she just wanted to become a resentful spirit after my death and followed "Mr. Mcdreamy" around every day. She never expected Mr. McDreamy to turn out to be a brat! The more she thought about it, the more upset she felt.

Zachary shuddered all of a sudden when he heard this. He stammered. "You're not going to follow me around, are you?"

Snowie averted her gaze and looked at Lilly pleadingly. She said, "I'm not a pervert. If possible, please send me to be reincarnated."

Lilly nodded and said, "Sure. I'll send you off right away!"

At this point, the slick ghost, which remained silent, suddenly broke free from the containment spirit net and pounced toward them. He grabbed Snowie and hurled her viciously at Lilly.

Pablo was startled. He was about to show himself. Then he saw the jar of souls emitting a dark glow, and the black crystal in Lilly's hand had disappeared.

Pablo was stunned. He went back into the shadows again.

Before Snowie could touch Lilly, the red bracelet suddenly glowed with a dark glow and sent her flying. Snowie let out a miserable scream.

Slick Ghost saw every detail clearly this time. He was overjoyed deep down. He said, "So, this is your *A jar that can capture ghosts and a red bracelet that can actively defend her. I had guessed it right. As long as I didn't take the initiative to attack that girl, she could not harm me. If I can get my hands on the jar and the red bracelet...*

Slick ghost's eyes glowed with green light. He turned his gaze toward Zachary and said, "Hahaha, the odds are on my side! Little one, today is the day for you to meet the maker!"

When I acquired the magical artifact, the first thing I would do is get rid of this kid.

The slick ghost leaped toward Zachary with a smirk.

In her haste, Lilly instinctively threw the jar of souls at him and yelled, "Let's go, Pikachu!"

Slick Ghost scornfully dismissed the situation. *Is this girl trying to scare me?*

The next second, the jar of souls suddenly grew to the size of a palm and stood above the slick ghost's head. The slick ghost could not move, and he felt his soul being torn apart.

He was terrified and pleaded repeatedly, "Lilly, I made a mistake. Please spare me!"

The Jar of Souls did not give him a chance to speak. It crushed him, and the slick ghost was scattered. His soul was absorbed by the jar of souls as a vanity aura.

The jar of souls shrank back to the size of a fingernail and fell to the ground.

Lilly widened her eyes in disbelief. "Wow, little jar, you know how to catch ghosts now!"

She happily picked up the jar, spit some saliva on it, and polished it with her clothes.

The Jar of Souls was dumbstruck.

Zachary was flabbergasted.

After Snowie took a blow from the red bracelet, her soul was going to dissipate. She was unable to speak. Lilly sent her to reincarnate.

She scanned around the room and found it empty of ghosts and human beings. She said, "Let's

Lilly yawned and returned to the room next door leisurely.

This time, I'm a little stronger than last time! I must tell the master when I get back.

go!

"Zac, we need to go to bed early. We'll go home tomorrow," Lilly murmured. She was too sleepy.

Zachary was dumbfounded the whole time. He had yet to react until he laid down on the bed and was ready to sleep. He tightly grabbed on his blankie and cursed, "Holy sh*t! This is so scary!"

On the other side, Mrs. Ghost and Mr. Ghost, who had given their apartment to Lilly and Zachary, went out to shop at the Ghost Market.

There is Cypress Street in South City. There was an unfinished building at the end of the street. A long time ago, this place used to be an old airport. During the war, the invaders dropped numerous bombs here, and many people were killed. Later, they occupied this place and murdered a lot of people.

This place was turned into a famous haunted spot in South City. It was rumored among the elderly in South City, but no one had witnessed it with their own eyes. It was unknown to many that this place was indeed the “ghost market” for shadow ghosts.

One or two o’clock in the morning was the busiest time for the ghost market.

Mrs. Ghost and Mr. Ghost had money now, so the two happily went shopping and bought a bunch of things.

Mrs. Ghost asked, “Cowboy, shall we take a cab? We’re carrying so many things with us. It would be tiring to fly back.”

Mr. Ghost agreed. They stood on the side of the road and flapped down a cab.

Speaking of the illegal cabbie who attempted to cheat Lilly out of 500 bucks earlier at the airport, he did not pick up any passengers today. He had bad luck lately, and there was a crackdown on illegal cabs from the law enforcer for no reason. Not only did he fail to make a penny today, but he also ended up spending a few hundred on gasoline.

He was in a bad mood and on his way home. Then he saw a middle-aged couple on the roadside who carried a lot of stuff with them. They were waving at him.

The illegal cabbie stopped the cab and asked, “Hey, it’s late at night; where did you come from? Why are you carrying so many things with you?”

The middle-aged man asked, “How much does it cost for you to take us to Cherry Inn?”

The illegal cabbie felt a surge of joy. He was surprised that he would pick up passengers before heading home. He was determined to make some money out of them.

He said with a frown, “I’m on my way home. I’ll have to take a big detour to drop you off. I would charge you 500 bucks, do you need a ride? If you do, I’ll take you. If you don’t, I’ll go home and sleep.”

Mr. Ghost and Mrs. Ghost exchanged glances at each other. The ritual papers that Lilly burned for them were worth ten thousand!

500 bucks—that’s *cheap!*

Mrs. Ghost said, “I have some change with me. Let’s go!”

The illegal cabbie was overjoyed. He could not believe there were such naive people these days. This trip alone would cover all of his costs. He was overjoyed. He hummed a song and struck up a conversation, “Hey, where did you two go?”

Mrs. Ghost smiled and replied, “We just went out for some fun and bought some things.”

The illegal cabbie had not quite caught on to the situation yet. He shook his head and said, “The two of you are not that young, but you two still went to nightclubs as youngsters did.”

Mr. Ghost explained quietly, “We haven’t gone out for a long time. It’s not a big deal to have some fun.”

The illegal cabbie chuckled and gave them a thumbs up. He said, “You sure know how to have fun!”

There was a trace of lewdness in his eyes. He casually glanced at the rearview mirror. As he did so, he

Chapter 214 Zachary Is A Different Boy

The couple was staring right at the illegal cabbie from the back seat. They appeared lifeless and pale, as if they had been dead for a very long time. That’s right, they looked like they had been corpses for a very long time.

The illegal cabbie suddenly remembered the spot where he picked them up. It was somewhere nearby the unfinished building on Cypress Street. There was no business operating there at night, nor were there bars, KTVs, or nightclubs.

He stepped on the brakes hard. The car came to a halt with a squeak.

Mr. Ghost turned his eyes around dully and peered out from the window. He asked, “Why did you suddenly stop the car?”

The illegal cabbie’s back was soaked in a cold sweat. He stuttered, “The traffic light...”

Mrs. Ghost looked puzzled. *Traffic lights? We are a long way from the intersection.*

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“Sigh, have we been dead for such a long time that our eyes no longer work?” Mrs. Ghost muttered in a low voice.

Mr. Ghost leaned in considerably. He offered, “Let me take a look for you.”

Mrs. Ghost dug out her eyeballs and handed them to him.

The two of them leaned in very close in the back seat. They purposely did this covertly to hide from the illegal cabbie’s sight.

The illegal cabbie was appalled. The rearview mirror did not allow him to see what the two were doing. He had, nonetheless, placed some illegal equipment inside the vehicle. He covertly placed a tiny camera in the backseat.

Sometimes, when he picked up a pretty girl or a girl in a short skirt, he could spy on them through his phone. He just needed to click on his phone to take pictures or videos. He shared these amazing views with other like-minded illegal cab drivers daily in a group chat they had. This used to be a cause for celebration and excitement. It had now turned into his nightmare.

The footage clearly showed the woman gouging out her eyeballs. While the man carefully wiped them and helped her put them back.

The illegal cab driver felt as though he had fallen into the water because his body was completely drenched in sweat. While his face was dripping with sweat.

At this point, the woman craned her neck and asked, "Why has the traffic light turned red for such a long time?"

The illegal cabbie stammered, "Hmm...hmm...actually, I think my car has broken down."

Mr. Ghost could not help but frown. *What a lousy car!*

Mrs. Ghost was alright with this. She took a look around and said, "We're not far from the Cherry Inn; let's walk!"

Mr. Ghost nodded and handed five banknotes to the illegal cabbie.

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The illegal cabbie quavered for the first time as he collected the fare from his customers.

After exiting the vehicle, the couple started to slowly move forward. The cabbie noticed that they were not walking normally and were instead floating when he gave them a closer look.

The illegal cabbie looked at the money he held in his trembling hands. Sure enough, it was the currency of the underworld.

"My...my goodness..."

The illegal driver had no idea how he got home. He later fell ill and no longer dared to drive an illegal cab. He also burned the camera in the back seat and left the group chat, which shared lewd videos. He was disillusioned and lived every day in fear.

Of course, all of these were afterthoughts.

The day before Lilly left, she dug a hole under the large stone monument between the two buildings of the Cherry Inn and placed an obol in it.

Zachary asked, "What is this?"

Lilly replied, "This coin could suppress the vanity aura here. Fewer people will jump off the buildings."

Obols were used to pacify spirits. She had engraved this particular obol with a charm that was taught by her master. There were far too many shadow ghosts in this place, each with their own fate. If she were to vanquish all of the shadow ghosts, her jar of souls would be filled, right?

Lilly doubted this was a good idea. At least, after she buried this obol, even if someone jumped off the building, their souls would not be trapped there, and their spirits would not be enslaved by other ghosts.

Zachary asked, "Aren't you afraid someone will dig it up?"

Lilly answered confidently, "They won't."

Zachary probed, puzzled, "Why not?"

Lilly answered flatly, "If I said it won't happen, then it won't happen. Zac, you wouldn't understand any of this."

Zachary was stunned.

Lilly clapped and dusted off the dirt from her pants. She pulled the suitcase out and announced, energized, "Let's go! It's time to go home!"

Zachary pursed his lips. He carried the suitcase and trailed quietly.

Back in the Crawford Mansion in Clodston City

Bettany had been waiting for the children to return before the mansion gate for a while. She wondered worriedly, "Why haven't they arrived yet? I already told you all I didn't want the two to travel alone. What if those kids run into trouble? Especially Zachary, the rascal is likely still engrossed in his game when his

Anthony

and Blake both remained silent. They had only been waiting for two minutes, but their mother had chastised them twice.

At this time, a car drove up to the Crawford mansion.

Zachary was the first to get out of the vehicle. Then he quickly ran to the other side, opened the door, and reached out to his sister. Lilly grunted and jumped into her brother's arms.

Zachary hurriedly put her down. He complained, "You're so heavy! You need to eat less!"

He quickly

ran to the car trunk to grab the suitcases. Zachary pulled the suitcase out and carried a bunch of bags on his arm. He was even holding a bottle of milk that Lilly had consumed half of, along with a cupcake that was only partially eaten.

Zachary asked, "Are you still hungry? Hang on a little longer; Granny must have prepared a meal for us by

now."

Bettany and Edward wore the same shocked expression on their faces. Both of them were baffled.

Edward asked puzzledly, "Is this boy, Zachary?"

Could Zachary be possessed by a ghost?

Bettany was also taken aback. This boy just went on a trip with Lilly for two days, but he returned as a changed person? He was no longer engrossed in his games and actively took care of his sister.

"Did this child go through some kind of shock?" Bettany muttered.

Blake smirked. Things were exactly as Bettany put it.

Lilly dashed over and threw herself into Bettany's arms. She exclaimed, "Granny!"

Blake was gobsmacked. Well, today is another day for her to ignore me.

Fortunately, after Lilly hugged Bettany, she jumped into Blake's arms. Then she hugged Anthony and Edward. After she entered the house, Hugh, Josh, and Drake—even Polly and Mr. Tortoise—received a hug from her. Lilly gave her affection away evenly, not missing a single family member.

Bettany said kindly, "Let's eat!"

She took out Lilly's favorite dish, shrimp de jonghe, from the food warmer.

Hugh wore his usual stern expression and asked, "How was your trip to South City?"

Hugh thought inwardly. *These two insisted on making a trip and experiencing life for no good reason, they were so young; what sort of life experiences could they gain from a two-day trip? Is this trip going to change Zachary?*

Hugh sulked as he watched Zachary pull the shrimp toward himself.

See, the little rascal is still the same.

Just as Hugh was about to scold him, he saw Zachary start to peel the shrimp and put the shrimp meat in to Lilly's bowl. Zachary even talked back to him, "Nothing special, just a typical trip! You should go out and travel sometime!"

The boy still had the same annoying demeanor. While he peeled shrimp for Lilly, he complained, "You already ate so much food; are you still hungry? You'll get fat at this rate."

He grumbled, but the motion of where he peeled the shrimp never stopped for a moment.

Chapter 215 Inequality of Love

Zachary went on a trip, and he came back a changed person. At dinner, he peeled shrimp for his sister and played games with her after dinner.

Initially, the boy was always immersed in games. Now, he never pulls out his phone, despite returning home for quite some time. He even acted like a spoiled brat and asked Liam for pocket money.

Before this, Zachary never asked for money. He had always desperately drawn a line between himself and his family. Everyone understood that once Zachary started to ask for money from his parents, it meant he had genuinely changed.

The Crawfords looked *at* each other.

Hugh thought to himself. *Has this rascal been cured? Is he cured after going out with Lilly for two days?*

Bettany praised her secretly. *Lilly is such a capable girl.*

Edward cursed in his heart. *Damn, I'm sure this kid is being possessed.*

Josh did the math in his mind. *Let's assume Zachary is being possessed; is he X or Y?*

At night, Josh was fully armed.

He had prepared his big iron basin, which could allegedly detect the whereabouts of the ghost. He also had his paranormal camera, which he called an invention of the last century. In his left hand was a stack of talismans, while a ritual blade was in his right hand. He also hung three pounds of fresh garlic around his neck.

Josh thought his equipment was too limited and that he needed to invent more in the future.

Lilly heard a knock at the door. When she opened it, she saw Josh show up in her room in a funny manner. Lilly asked surprisingly, "Josh, what are you doing?"

Josh commanded, "Shut up and quickly come with me!"

He took Lilly's hand and hurriedly headed to Zachary's room.

Zachary's room door had been reinstalled. It was not locked. Josh opened the door and went into the room.

Lilly stupidly reminded him, "Josh, it's rude to enter someone's room without knocking!"

Josh made a gesture, "Shush!"

We're here to catch a ghost. Who the heck would give a damn about etiquette?

The room was quiet, but the sound of running water came from the bathroom. Zachary was taking a shower.

Josh was a bit nervous and stammered, "You...you, stay here and don't move. I'll drive him out!"

Lilly was perplexed. What on earth is *he trying* to do? Zac is taking a *shower*; why *should* he be driven *out of the bathroom*?

Josh stealthily crept up to the bathroom door. He pulled the bathroom door open out of the blue and tossed the garlic from his neck at Zachary. Josh shouted, "Take this! Take this blow! Take that! I'll kill you, destroy you, and get rid of you! Get away from Zac!"

Zachary was stunned. Someone suddenly pulled open the door, and dozens of garlic heads were thrown at him. All this while he was naked. He narrowly missed the garlic, but a ritual blade flew toward him with a whoosh.

Zachary was unsure whether this ritual blade had accurately hit the target or not, but that sneak attack almost cut off his willy.

“Darn, it!” Zachary erupted into a rage and asked, “Who is it? Who the hell sneaked up on me?”

“Clang!” A large iron basin was hurled toward him and hit Zachary on the head.

Zachary slipped and sat on the ground with his naked buttocks. He felt his head buzz, and he cursed, “Fu*k!”

The bathroom was a mess. Zachary continued to curse and started to fight with Josh.

Josh shouted, “Lilly! Help! This demon is on a rampage! Quick! Come and help me!”

Lilly wanted to run into the bathroom, but Zachary’s furious voice rang out, “Lilly, don’t come in here!”

The little one was caught in a hard spot. *Should I go in or not?*

A moment later, Zachary put on a bathrobe as he walked out of the bathroom. His nose was bruised, and his face was swollen. Josh was injured too; he had a black eye. The two of them glared at each other, one sitting on the edge of the bed and the other on the sofa.

Lilly looked confused and asked, “What are you guys doing?”

Zachary chastised, “This idiot claims I was possessed by a ghost! F*cker, do you think I will thank you?”

The pain caused Josh to grimace. He was not willing to back down. He retorted, “Why the hell do you act out of character? Huh? You actually peeled shrimp for Lilly at dinner. You served her food and even played with Barbie dolls with her after dinner. Is this something you would do?”

For a brief moment, Zachary speechless.

Wa

Josh was irritated. He believed Zachary was possessed by a ghost. Out of concern for him, he wanted to assist him in casting out the evil spirit. In the end, his face was swollen.

Lilly finally understood what was *going*

1. on. It turned out that Josh thought Zac was possessed by a spirit.

She was rendered speechless and stared at the morons,

Lilly said, “Josh, you got it all wrong! Zac is not possessed by a ghost.”

Josh had a hard time believing the

questioned, “How can he go from being a devil incarnate to a

warm-hearted brother in two days. Didn’t he look like he had changed into a different person?”

Zachary gritted his teeth and retorted “Can’t I change for the better? Have you ever heard of the saying

that it's never too late to change?"

Josh replied, "I don't believe you."

Zachary cursed, "Motherf*cker!"

Lilly became the peacemaker and said, "Stop it! Stop arguing with each other!"

+15 Bonus

She helplessly took out some medicine and clumsily rubbed it on Zachary, then put a bandage on Josh. Lilly spoke softly, "Zac, don't be mad. Josh is worried about you. If it had been someone else, he might have fled."

Zachary snorted.

Lilly kept trying to reason with him, saying, "Who could you blame when you were such a naughty boy in the past?"

Zachary remained silent, snorted icily, and lay on the bed with his eyes closed.

I was *called a naughty boy by everyone*.

"Have you ever seen a bad boy who supports himself?" Without further explanation, he reprimanded her.

Lilly sat on the side and asked, "Why is that?"

"Before my younger sister was born, Dad and Mom got along relatively well," Zachary said after a brief period of silence.

Although their relationship was not as close as other couples, at least they were together.

"Everything changed after my sister was born."

Zachary overheard his mother arguing with Granny about how she had pulled a ruse on his dad to get pregnant with him. He also overheard that his parents were going to divorce. They argued constantly.

Nobody ever asked for his opinion. They acted as though he were not there. His dad stopped coming home, while his mom began obsessively adoring his younger sister.

Lilly asked sympathetically, "What happened then?"

Zachary snorted and continued, "The first time I saw my little sister, I hardly touched her face, and she started crying. Mom was mad, and she slapped me. After that, whenever I approached my sister, Mom would kick me out of the room."

It happened many times. When he was young, he tried to appease his sister after observing his mother favoring her, but every time she cried, his mother always put the blame on him.

Josh was taken aback. *Do these kinds of things actually happen to Zac?*

Zachary said indifferently, "When my sister cried, my mother could hold her all night long without getting any sleep, but when I was ill, she didn't even look at me. When my sister cried, my mother would get her whatever she wanted. My mother would tell me when I asked for something. "Why do you always ask for this and that, Don't you think I've got enough trouble? Can't you be sensible?"

Zachary eventually realized he was unnecessary. He should not have made any requests.

"One rainy night I was awakened, so I went to shut the window. The window was difficult to shut. I was small and not strong enough; I accidentally fell down when I tried to pull the window."

Although Zachary's room was on the second floor, the mansion's first floor had high ceilings. It was quite dangerous for one to fall from the second to the first floor. Zachary fell outside the house with a thud. He struggled for a while to stand up. He cried and called for his mom, but no one heard him.

It was pouring heavily. The servant's quarters were far away from the main building. Hugh slept soundly once he was asleep, Bettany had left for the nursing home, Anthony often worked overtime; and Liam and Edward were rushing for work on the construction site and seldom coming home.

The other uncles, on the other hand, were either at work or staying at their own apartments.

They hardly returned to the Crawford Mansion.

"I lay in the pouring rain for a long time, aching all over. Eventually, I crawled back into the house. My sister probably woke up when I knocked on my mother's door, and she immediately began to cry. Mom was enraged. She said it took her a long time to get to sleep, but I woke her up. She told me to get lost."

Mom didn't notice that I was completely drenched. She didn't ask what happened to me, despite him being in pain. I had no choice but to return to my room, take a shower, and clean myself. I even coughed up blood. I curled up on the bed, had a high fever, and became very ill. Nobody was aware of how helpless, alone, and terrified I felt that evening.

Mom never showed any concern for me, not even during the two days I was ill. When the servant informed her that I was sick, she said, "Just ignore me; I am spoiled. How is it possible for me to be spoiled? My sister was the one being pampered.

"I was lucky to be alive. I gradually got better, but I learned that I had to live on my own and earn my own money. It's better to rely on myself than on anyone else."

My parents were not happy, even after I became more sensible.

Lilly felt her heart ache for Zachary.

Zac got better, but his heart is sick. It never healed, right?

Without saying a word, Lilly gave Zachary a bear hug.

Zachary received a pat from her as if they were two helpless kids who were reliant on one another.

She comforted him, saying, “Zac, don’t be afraid. I once led a difficult life, but it got better later. Uncle Anthony, Dad, Grandpa, Granny, and Granny simply didn’t know and didn’t intend to do it. Can you forgive them?”

Zachary pursed his lips, and his eyes turned red.

Chapter 216 An Accident Happened To Bettany

Zachary’s eyes turned red quietly, and thought that he looked pathetic, so he pushed **Lilly** away.

Josh also remembered that **when** he was very young, Aunt Giuliana and granny once **had a big** fight.

It was probably around the time when Hannah was born, and it happened to be when Aunt **Jean** disappeared, and when granny was seriously **ill** and just got into a wheelchair.

He only remembered that Zachary locked the door, refused to eat, and granny brought the food upstairs, but Aunt Giuliana said that granny was spoiling Zachary,

Then she said that she could educate her own children, and a qualified mother-in-law should not interfere in the affairs of her daughter-in-law’s family.

At that time, granny moved to a nursing home and never came back—

Josh remembered that at **first** granny would come home after recuperation, but later she was paralyzed and unable to get up from bed.

“I knocked on your door, but you did not open the door and told me to leave,” Josh frowned.

He really did not know that Zachary was injured when he fell from the second floor at that time. Aunt Giuliana said that he just had a cold, was just seeking attention, and deliberately lost his temper just to compete with sister Hannah.

She did not allow her family to intervene, saying that she had to be harsher to her son’s upbringing but more gentle towards her daughter. She said a boy had to learn to be tough-hearted, and too loving of a mother would end up with a useless son...

Zachary rolled his eyes, full of impatience, “Why should I open the door? If you really cared about me, you would break the door and come in, and you didn’t care!”

Josh opened his mouth.

At that time, Uncle Edward said that Zachary had a mother, and no matter what, he was born to Aunt Giuliana, and Aunt Giuliana would not ignore him.

Josh deeply felt that it made sense, after all, how much he longed to have a mother at that time, and thought it would be good to have a mother, who knew...

Josh pursed his lips, snorted, and said stubbornly, “You still have a mother, we don’t.”

Zachary, “I’d rather not have it.”

Josh, “...”

He was speechless.

Lilly took the red potion and comforted Zachary while applying the medicine, "Okay, okay! Don't say any more!"

"**Zac**, if you don't want to forgive, then don't forgive! Only forgive when you think you could forgive, okay?"

Lilly's **cute** voice **was** full of inexplicable warmth, and she was long-winded like Bettany, "The sadness in the past is like a big **monster**. Now the monster has been defeated, and every day will be super good in the future."

|||

O

1/4

"**Father** said that no matter how fine the sunlight **is**, you have to learn to collect it!"

Lilly **was** very optimistic, **as** she **spoke**, **she** carefully applied medicine on him.

Zachary remained silent, and let out a snort from **his nostrils**...

He glanced in the mirror inadvertently, and was dumbfounded.

"Is this how you applied medicine to me?"

The red lotion was all over his face, and his hair **was** still messed up because of the fight with Josh **just now**.

At a glance, he looked like a ghost!

Josh **cussed**, and jumped up from the sofa reflexively, "I guess you have been **possessed**?!"

Zachary, "..."

The two quarreled for a while again, although they were scolding each other with bad words, but their relationship seemed closer than before.

Before going to sleep, Lilly laid on the bed and poked Tortoise who was lying under the bed.

"Tortoise, why don't you need to take a test to be someone else's parents?"

"Hannah, Josh and Drake all had to take exams, so why did the parents not have to take the exam?"

!

People like Aunt Giuliana and her father in the Hatcher family were obviously parents who failed the exam.

Parents who failed the exam should not be allowed to have babies.

However, why did they not have to sit for an exam?

Tortoise laid on the ground with his head, limbs and tail stretched out.

No more parrots pecking on his head at night, he was very relaxed.

It just could not answer Lilly's question, even if it could answer, all it could say was that it did not know...

**

After **the** summer, Bryson and the others returned to their roles.

After sending the children off in the school bus, Bettany was free.

She exercised her legs more diligently, wishing she could stand up immediately,

However, the strange thing was that she had been exercising hard these days, but her legs were getting **weaker** and weaker.

She just stood up when she suddenly fell to the ground with a bang, hitting her head on the stone bricks of the garden.

"Old **Mrs.** Crawford...!"

2/4

The Crawford family **was** in a panic.

It **was** only when Lilly got out of school that she learned that Bettany had fallen and was **sent** to the hospital.

She hurried to the hospital with **Blake**, and asked anxiously on the way, "Granny was injured and went to the **hospital**, **why** didn't you tell me?"

Blake's car **was** speeding, but it was **very stable**, and he said, "You are going **to** school."

What **else** could a small child do?

Lilly **asked** again, "Why did granny fall down?"

Blake said, "When she was exercising and walking, she suddenly fell down."

Lilly was taken **aback**, and quickly asked, "Has granny been exercising?"

Blake hummed, only to see Lilly in the back seat getting angry.

He asked strangely, "Why?"

Lilly's cheeks were bulging, and his lips were stretched into a straight line.

"Zac and I said it when we got on the plane, granny can't work out, you never listen to me!"

It was only then that Blake remembered this.

The little girl did say it, but at that time everyone was thinking about the two children who went out independently, and the experts said that she should exercise as soon as she could stand up, to stimulate the muscles and nerves...

Bettany was also immersed in the excitement of being able to stand up, so everyone really forgot what Lilly said.

Blake said, "It should have nothing to do with this? The experts in the nursing home said that if she could stand up, she should walk more."

Lilly immediately became even angrier, "I am the expert!"

Blake, "..."

He just thought that Lilly **was** talking nonsense out of desperation.

In the past, Lilly **was** indeed giving Bettany massages from time to time, but Bettany had been unable to stand up for five **years**, and it was obvious that she could not recover with just massages.

"Be quiet when you **get** to the hospital later," Blake only told her.

In the hospital, Bettany **was** lying on the bed with a white cloth wrapped around her head, and she **just** finished the operation.

She slammed **her head** on **the** stone bricks of the garden, and suffered a cerebral hemorrhage.

She had not woken up since the operation.

Lilly **grabbed** Bettany's hand and shouted, "Granny..."

Several doctors came in, one of them was not wearing a white coat, but **he** was **discussing** the condition with the doctors.

Seeing Lilly, he frowned and said, "Family members, **please** go out. We said **it is** best not to disturb **the** patient. The patient needs to **rest** now."

Lilly stared at the doctor **with a** half-**gray** beard in front of **her**.

He was talking **to** other doctors, "Old **Mrs.** Crawford had been doing rehabilitation in our nursing home. A **few days ago**, **she was** able to stand up suddenly, which shows that our rehabilitation is **effective**."

"**I asked** her to work hard to recover, maybe she was too hasty, which led to the fall."

The other doctors nodded, "The brain CT showed that she had cerebral hemorrhage."

The gray-bearded doctor nodded, "**Yes, it's** an old problem. However, **now** she's out of danger. I understand her condition. Now she just needs to rest and can't be woken up."

Lilly, "?"

Chapter 217 Lilly And The Old Expert Fight

Seeing Lilly's **puzzled expression**, Blake asked, "What's wrong?"

Lilly shook his **head** and said, "What this old man said is wrong."

+25 Bonus

Master said **that** for granny's legs to be able to stand up, she needed to massage them **correctly first**, so that the meridians could slowly recover.

At this time, she must not stand up in a hurry. When the time was right, **she** could do more walking and exercise after acupuncture and moxibustion for a period of time.

This old expert **was** not right.

Now that granny was in a coma, Lilly thought that granny should be woken up, but the old expert said that she could not **call** her name out?

When it was time to rest, he asked granny to walk more, but when it was time to wake up, he let granny sleep.

Lilly felt that the old expert was not right in anything.

Hearing Lilly's words, the old expert looked over and frowned.

However, he felt that the child was just clueless, and that it would look bad on him if he could not forgive the child.

The doctor in the department said, "However, it had been two hours after the operation, so she could be woken up."

Veteran expert, "Old Mrs. Crawford had been recuperating in our nursing home for five years, know better than us?"

Doctor in the department, "Uh."

do you

Veteran expert, "The old lady's situation is special. She had a cerebral hemorrhage five years ago, because she woke up too early and the intracranial pressure was too high... Blah blah blah..."

He continued to analyze the condition with the doctors, holding one hand behind his back and raising the other hand to point, looking like a big boss.

Lilly pursed her lips, laid down beside Bettany, and softly shouted, "Granny, granny, wake up!"

"Granny **is** a bedridden little slob! If you don't get up again, I'll give you a big fart!"

can't

Now the old **expert** completely lost his patience, and said to the doctor in the department, "I said you **disturb** the patient, **can't** you hear me? Ask the family members to get out, stop messing around and listen to the doctor's orders!"

Blake raised his head and said lightly, "Why don't I invite you out?"

The old expert frowned, "What do you mean?"

Blake's identity had not been made public, but he heard that he was the son-in-law of the Crawford family, and now he lived and boarded at the Crawford family.

Blake sneered, "My daughter's voice is not as loud as yours. If we should not **make** any **noise**, then you should **go** out!"

The old expert was annoyed by his words, and said, "We are discussing the condition, and it **is all** for the good of Bettany!"

Blake pointed to the door, "Can't we **discuss** the illness in the doctor's office?"

The old expert choked and was completely **speechless**.

Blake did not bother **to** talk to him.

Although Lilly said that she **was** the expert when he was in the car, he did not take it seriously.

However, he could still tell clearly what was going on in front of him.

At this time, Gilbert came. He was a doctor in the oncology department. After settling Bettany down, he returned to his post. He had just finished his work.

Seeing Lilly, Gilbert suddenly remembered what she said a few days ago that granny should not be allowed to move.

Seeing the old expert was there, he then asked, "Director Ean, is my mother's fall caused by training or too frequent training?"

Director Ean—that was, the expert with a gray beard—immediately became unhappy again.

What did he mean!

To say that the training was improper, would that not mean questioning him?

improper

Their nursing home was the leader in rehabilitation in the country, and he was an expert among c
so he dared to question him.

experts,

If it was not for their nursing home in the past five years, did they really think Bettany would have recovered to this level?

If Gilbert was not also a member of the Crawford family, Director Ean would have wanted to reprimand him.

Director Ean said, "Old Mrs. Crawford had a cerebral hemorrhage before, which caused her to be paralyzed in bed, right? The doctor also had no other options, so she was sent to our nursing home."

Gilbert, "..."

The expert continued, "After our five years of rehabilitation training, Bettany, who was paralyzed in bed, could sit up. A few days ago, even her legs showed signs of improvement, and she will be able to stand up soon without any accidents!"

"You must know that 99.99% of patients like Bettany can't stand up, but why could she stand up?"

Lilly interjected, "It's because I **massage** Granny's legs every **day!**"

Director Ean was speechless immediately, this kid was too naive!

"You could stand up by pressing your **legs?** Ridiculous!" He said with a straight face.

Lilly **asked**, "**That's** right! Old **expert**, are you suggesting that **it's** all **thanks** to **you** that granny could stand up? You could **say** it directly if you want to say **it**, why do you even bother to ask why, and then forbid Lilly to tell the truth after asking? You are just beating around the corner."

Blake corrected, "Beating around the bush."

Lilly, "You are really beating around the bush, not honest at all."

Director Ean, "..."

He said angrily, "Bettany could stand up, which **shows** that our rehabilitation plan is correct! It **is safe** and effective! What do you know, kid?"

Lilly snorted, "Rebound! What do you know, old man? Anyway, I'm going to wake up Granny."

Director Ean **was** very angry.

Gilbert looked at the time, trying **to ease** the atmosphere, "It's been two hours since the operation, you could try to wake her up."

Seeing that no one listened to him, Director Ean could not help sneering, "For craniocerebral injury and cerebral hemorrhage, you should wait a day or two after the operation, and the patient will naturally wake up. You could wake her up now, but if there is any problem after she wakes up now, don't come begging me."

Lilly even went up against him and said, "I will not beg you!"

Director Ean, "..."

Everyone was silent, or trying to calm things down. The old expert was a bit stubborn, but the words were indeed not very pleasant.

Director Ean did not calm down, he hated people questioning him, especially by a child.

Gilbert and Blake did not care about it!

Just call out, it was better that Bettany woke up and the situation suddenly became bad, and some of them would then regret it!

He **was** about to shake his sleeves and leave, but he saw Bettany moved and slowly opened her eyes.

Director Ean waited for Bettany to become manic. Generally, after brain surgery, the intracranial pressure would be too high, and the patient would appear manic.

However, old Bettany's lips moved, "Lilly... Granny's little girl, you are here..."

Lilly was **very** happy, she leaned against Bettany, "Well, if Lilly doesn't come, granny will sleep for a long time!"

Bettany smiled weakly, "**It's** granny's bad for making Lilly worried, for falling when I was walking."

Lilly shook her **head**, "No, **it's** because granny can't **exercise** in the first place, granny is not good, you are not obedient at all."

Bettany laughed, "**Yes, yes.**"

Lilly, "**When granny comes** home from the hospital, you should no longer walk and exercise."

Old Mrs. Crawford nodded.

Director Ean, "..."

How could she talk so well?

That was a slap in his face, **was** it not?

+25 **Bonus**

He said that there would be problems in **waking** Bettany up now, but the conversation turned out to be so smooth.

He frowned and said, "You should pay more attention, Bettany's current situation is too abnormal, and the pressure **will** suddenly increase later."

Bettany **was** like this **five years** ago. After waking up, her intracranial pressure increased, and she became agitated again. As a result, she bled again and eventually became paralyzed.

This time would be no exception!

She could be gentle now, but just wait, in less than five minutes, she would be absolutely manic.

Chapter **218** I Swear Bettany Could Not Stand Up

Director Ean was going to **leave**, but in the end he could not let it **go**, and was **debating with** the younger doctors.

Five minutes **passed**.

Ten minutes passed.

Bettany **was** still talking to Lilly – most of the time it was Lilly talking about interesting things in the kindergarten while she listened.

The gaze of the doctors **was a** little strange.

Didn't

you **say** that she would turn manic in five minutes?

She **was** still good...

It was a slap in the face, was it not?

The face of the old expert Director Ean suddenly became extremely ugly, and he could not exit gracefully at all!

He forcefully argued, "This is a very abnormal situation, everyone should pay attention."

All the doctors were scratching their toes in embarrassment. They could not say much because of the old expert's reputation, so they only nodded repeatedly.

However, the child did not care so much!

She could say whatever she wanted!

Lilly asked directly, "Old expert, my granny is fine, which means that everything you said is wrong."

Director Ean suppressed his anger, "The old lady is fine now, but it doesn't mean that she will be fine later!"

He was unhappy, and Lilly was even more unhappy. She said, "Grandpa, are you hoping that my granny's situation will be bad?"

Director Ean hurriedly said, "Nonsense! How could I hope that the old lady will be bad? In medical matters, it is very common to be well now but require emergency **rescue** in the next second!"

In fact, only he knew clearly that this was not **true**.

Lilly said, "However, what you said **is** all wrong."

Director Ean laughed angrily, "What do you know? Do you know what medicine is? If what I said is all wrong, then could **what** you, a little kid, **say** be right?!"

With firm **eyes**, Lilly nodded and **said**, "**Yes, that's** right!"

Director Ean, "..."

Lilly, "Is there any problem?"

Director Ean, "..."

Lilly, "**At least** I could make granny stand up, old expert, you can't."

Director Ean laughed **angrily**, "Absurd! If you could make **Bettany** stand up, I will salute you as my **ancestors** regardless of the generation."

Happy?

Lilly **was** shocked and refused, "No, I don't have any presents for you."

Hmph, this old man is too bad.

Not only could he not cure granny, he talked nonsense.

He even wanted to cheat her for presents!

It was fine for him to cheat her for snacks, but not for money!

Perhaps Lilly was worried, she subconsciously covered the satchel in his arms.

Director Ean, "..."

Everyone held their laughter, enduring it too hard.

+25 Bonus

Except for Bettany's attending doctor, most of the others who came to make the rounds were young residents or interns.

At this moment, they all pretended to take notes in their notebooks...

The well-

known director of Ean Forest Nursing Home, an old expert who had published dozens of papers, seemed not as authoritative as they imagined!

Director Ean was ashamed, so he could only grit his teeth and endure, looking at Gilbert... Waiting for Gilbert to help him.

After all, they had taken care of Bettany these past few years, and they were kind to the Crawford family!

Others who did not study

medicine probably could not appreciate it, but Gilbert should understand how much they have contributed, right?

However, Gilbert said, "Director **Ean**, go back and **rest** first, **I** will take good care of my mother, don't worry about it."

Director Ean was suddenly angry.

It **was** normally hard for other people to invite him over, so Bettany already had the honor to have him a round, now Gilbert actually asked him to leave?

"If you don't listen to advice, you will suffer sooner or later!"

He dropped the sentence, shook his hand angrily and left,

Lilly muttered, "**Go away**, don't come **again**."

However...

Director Ean came again during the rounds at night.

Next to him **was** an assistant, holding something in **his** hand, as if he was about to go **back**.

Seeing Bettany **half** lying down and old Mr. Crawford feeding her liquid food, he frowned **again** and said, "Why **are** you feeding already? The old lady is older and **recovers** slowly. **It's** best to only **eat** tomorrow."

Lilly was holding a small fan to cool the porridge made of fish and **meat**, and said, "Granny **is** hungry, and she needs **to eat** when she is hungry."

Director Ean, "Nonsense! Bettany had undergone such a major operation, what **if** she **has a** reaction after eating?!"

"Also, she should **exercise** immediately **as soon as** she recovers and leaves the hospital. The sooner she exercises, the more likely it is for her to stand up! I hope you could listen to it, and don't let a child who doesn't understand anything ruin Bettany."

He paused and added, "Old Mrs. Crawford is a patient I have been in charge of for five years. I am telling **you** this in a responsible manner. If it were someone else, I would have left long ago."

Everyone in the Crawford family,

Director Ean continued, "I'm a straightforward person, what could I say, I think you should not spoil the child, could she be responsible if something goes wrong?"

Lilly opened her mouth and saw this old man with a gray beard.

Why did this old man always make her have the urge to talk back when he spoke?

Oh, was she also like brother Josh... What was the word again, rebellious?

Lilly felt guilty because she thought she was "rebellious", and said weakly, "I... I could take responsibility."

The old expert sneered, she dared to say that she was responsible even though she did not believe in herself.

The young daughter of the Crawford family was really spoiled.

On the contrary, it was him, he was so conscientious today, the Crawford family would thank him in the future.

Director Ean was about to continue to say something, but Gilbert placed the clipboard down, frowned and said, "Director Ean, I will be responsible for my mother."

Anthony **also raised** his head from the computer screen, "Don't worry about it."

Edward was peeling the fruit while he glared, "Never wished my mother well!"

Old Mr. Crawford's face **was** solemn, "Director Ean, I did trouble you in the past, but it's not that our Lilly doesn't understand everything."

Bettany's **voice was** weak, "I believe in Lilly."

Director Ean, "...??"

What **was** going on with the Crawford family?

It turned out that after Director Ean left **in** the afternoon, Anthony and Edward **came one** after another.

Lilly sincerely said that she could make granny stand up, and she had been helping granny **massage her legs** before, only acupuncture was needed.

She also said that she would **definitely** let granny stand up and **dance** in the square dance.

Edward disagreed at first, old Mr. Crawford and Gilbert were both hesitant, but Anthony nodded directly, saying that he believed in Lilly.

Bettany thought of the master next to Lilly... And silently agreed.

So what if her little darling cured her? She would **like** it – it was not much better in the past anyway.

So, the family reached a consensus in this way...

Only then did they show unity.

Director Ean saw that all the young and old members of the Crawford family **were** ignorant like the child, and he felt that he had punched the cotton with a punch that was completely **useless**, and he was extremely depressed.

“You... oh!” He waved his hands in grief.

They should be clear that he took care of Bettany in the past five years in their nursing home. Bettany’s **success** today and her ability to stand up were all the result of their painstaking care and treatment, okay?

Now Bettany’s fall was not caused by him, why did they all change their stance!

Ungrateful!

“Okay, we would not care about Bettany from now on, just do what you like!”

Director Ean forcibly said that, turned his head and left with a hard face.

Anthony lowered his eyes slightly, and said to Charlie, “Clear the bills of the nursing home.”

“In addition, withdraw the investment and donation plan for the Ean Forest Nursing Home.”

Director Ean who had not gone far, “!!”

Chapter 219 Withdrawing The Donation, Director Ean Was In a State of Desperation

Director Ean was struck. In the past five years, Bettany had been recovering in the nursing home, **so** she had a **good** time at the nursing home the past few years.

The Crawford family had always **been** generous to donate for their infrastructure.

It was the same for medical equipment, they would pay without saying a word.

Including funding for scientific research, expenditures for training talents... These were all donated by the Crawford family.

The days were so good that the director **was** so pampered...

However, after thinking about it, Director Ean's waist stiffened again.

Those who came to the Ean Forest Nursing Home were all rich owners, not just the Crawford family.

It was fine if they no longer wanted to donate, some other people were rushing to donate to him!

He was a recognized authoritative expert in the field of rehabilitation, and many wealthy patients came to him through their connections.

Bettany was indeed the richest patient in the nursing home, but she was by no means the most distinguished patient—

After all, there were many powerful and powerful patients!

The Crawford family was just waiting to regret it!

In the end, Director

Ean left without looking back. When he got to the elevator, he looked back to see if anyone from the Crawford family had chased behind him.

In the end he was disappointed.

“Snort.”

The more Director Ean thought about it, the angrier he became, and he said to the assistant who was carrying things with a straight face, “Pay attention and see how Bettany is doing tomorrow. If they come to me tomorrow, just tell them that I don't have time!”

Assistant, “Sure, Director.”

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In the VIP ward.

Edward complained, “Brother, your money in the **past** few years was equivalent to feeding a white-eyed **wolf**. I have never seen someone who takes **other** people's money and still throws his tantrum at the benefactor **with a straight face!**”

It **was true** that Old **Mrs.** Crawford had been doing rehabilitation in the nursing home for the past **few** years, but the Crawford family gave a lot of money, which was enough to build two more nursing homes of **the same size**.

Anthony said lightly, “**It's** not completely in vain.”

The improvement of the treatment **in** the Ean Forest Nursing Home had attracted many **capable talents** and made outstanding contributions in the field of rehabilitation and recuperation.

Many patients benefited from it, and Anthony felt that it was not a waste of money.

Besides, **that** money **was** nothing to the Crawford family.

It should be Director Ean who felt the **pain**, the Crawford family's withdrawal of donations **was** not just **as simple as** withdrawal...

Edward snorted, "I am not **as noble as** you."

Anthony did not explain anything.

Lilly tilted her head, and hummed while pinching the colored clay to play, "The realm is not high, not high, hey, I wield a kitchen knife, kitchen knife- Cut off your little pp, cut off..."

"Puff!!"

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Edward spat out a mouthful of water.

Everyone **was** also dumbfounded.

Blake stroked his forehead, "Who did you learn this from?"

Edward said angrily, "At the beginning, I said not to let her play with that bird. Now, look!"

Lilly said loudly, "It's none of the bird's business!"

Bettany: Help... The wound is about to collapse from laughter...

Gilbert, "Lilly, girls should not talk about pp..."

Lilly **was** surprised, "Why?",

Gilbert knew that once he answered, Lilly would definitely have a hundred thousand more questions, **so** he asked instead, "Who did you learn this sentence from?"

Lilly, "I heard Sophia singing!"

Sophia, Lilly's kindergarten classmate.

Edward, "Uh, I misunderstood that bird. It is so green that it doesn't look like a serious bird."

Polly, who **was** at home, sneezed.

The happy time **was** always short. In the blink of an **eye**, it was ten o'clock in the evening, and Lilly was **extremely** sleepy, but she **was** still lying beside Bettany's bed, holding her eyelids with her fingers.

Blake whispered, "Let's go, Dad will take you home **first.**"

Lilly shook his head, "No, I want to guard granny."

There **were** wandering spirits wandering around in the **hospital**. When people entered the hospital, they

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would be **haggard** even if they **were** not sick. The reason was the bad energy in the hospital.

She wanted to guard her granny and **keep** the **bad energy** from approaching her.

Bettany slept soundly that night, without any discomfort, and did not wake up **every** two hours like **other** patients.

She did not even wake up from the doctor's rounds.

The **next** day.

Director Ean, who returned to his nursing home office, asked, "How was Bettany last night?"

The assistant replied, "I inquired, Bettany was in a coma last night, and she did not wake up during the doctor's rounds."

His classmate in the hospital said that she did not wake up once in the whole night, which was just a literal meaning, but the assistant misunderstood, and automatically distorted the meaning of the classmate, thinking that it was inconvenient for him to say that, in fact, Bettany had been in a coma all night.

Director Ean **was** overjoyed from the bottom of his heart, and his face was even more "as I **expected**", and he asked again, "Rescued? Has she been pushed into the ICU?"

The assistant shook his head, "It seems not."

Director Ean sneered, "Perhaps it was all chaos in there!"

They deserved it!

See, within a short time, they would come to beg him – five years ago, Bettany had a cerebral hemorrhage and did not wake up for seven days, but they woke her up.

Director Ean crossed his legs, sipped his wolfberry honeysuckle tea, and waited for the Crawford family to come to him.

However, the Crawford family did not wait.

Instead, the people who came to him were only the contractual parties who came to return and refund.

The parties who returned the goods were several large pharmacies.

They said that the "Stand Up" brand medicine pills produced by the nursing home were expensive and not effective, and they could not even sell two boxes a year. At *the* beginning, the nursing home asked them to stock up on **at least** two units

A box of "Stand Up" cost 108,800 dollars, and two units totaling one hundred boxes was close to 20 million dollars in total.

20 million **was** not a small amount, and the major pharmacies demanded compensation from the nursing home!

Party B was an equipment and equipment company that was stationed in the nursing home and provided inspection and maintenance of testing equipment.

These were talents who **are** proficient in testing and mastering technology,

At this time, the requirements were: **The** equipment was not donated, they came **with** the equipment, and support personnel **came free...** **The** nursing home was required to **pay** a total of 30 million **dollars** for equipment wear and **tear**, and 20 million for personnel training.

Otherwise, to improve the treatment of these **expatriate** personnel, and to **give** them a salary of more than 10,000 dollars **a** month!

In addition to these, **there** were also companies that originally agreed to invest and donate to the nursing home, but suddenly **said** no.

Director Ean did not manage to get the Crawford family's aid, and **he was** in a state of desperation...

"The Crawford family did it on purpose!" Director Ean gritted his teeth angrily.

All the companies that sponsored and donated all turned their **backs** on him overnight.

The large pharmacies that purchased **the** drugs all asked to be refunded.

He did not believe that the Crawford family was not involved in this!

Chapter 220 Lilly Fall Directly Over The Shoulder!

Director Ean was very **angry**.

There were so many people **begging** him for rehabilitation. The Crawford family had been donating and investing in him before, so they were also **begging** him back then.

Now that Bettany has **fallen**, they are placing **the** blame on him as **a** consequence.

Then all the credit for the past **was not** counted?

They even turned their **backs** on him!

"Businessmen are a bunch of **bastards** who are ungrateful, ungrateful, and turn their backs on **others!**"

Director Ean himself cursed in a low voice in the office.

There would always **be** someone who could kill the Crawford family! It was not like there **were** no people who were better than the Crawford family!

Otherwise, they really thought that they were the king of the land!

Director Ean flipped through the address book angrily, looking for someone powerful to suppress Crawford family...

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At this moment, the assistant opened the door and came in, saying, "Director, Mr. Howard's father will be discharged from the hospital today, he asked for an appointment with us."

Director Ean was overjoyed, God answered his prayers!

Mr. Howard's family was not inferior to the Crawford family, and his overseas assets were even stronger than the Crawford family's! Mr. Howard's father had a cerebral stroke some time ago which resulted in hemiplegia, and he was treated in the hospital for some time.

After the treatment was over, he would enter the rehabilitation stage, and all the hospitals that do rehabilitation were not as famous as their nursing homes, so they would definitely come here in the end.

Director Ean stood up immediately, "Are they here?"

The assistant said, "Not yet, they are going through the discharge procedures today."

Director Ean nodded, "I understand, I will pick it up in person. By the way, is the paper on terahertz activation of cells and treatment of hemiplegic brain finished?"

The assistant hesitated, "There are still some documents to check..."

Director Ean patted him on **the** shoulder, "Young man, be active in doing things and don't procrastinate. I trust **you** and **leave** it to you all the time. No one else had this opportunity. Do you think you will be worse in the future?"

The assistant quickly said, "I know, Director, but the journal is not easy to check."

Terahertz could activate cells, and could treat hemiplegic brains... These had no theoretical **basis** and could not be found.

Director **Ean said**, "If you don't have the journal, don't look it up, **ask** the laboratory to create the data, what **we** have to **do is to** create a precedent, use terahertz technology to benefit patients and mankind – **in the** future, **when** others write such **papers**, **we** are their **journal!**"

The assistant nodded **repeatedly** and flattered with all **his heart**, and then Director Ean went out satisfied.

The aunt who **swept the** floor at **the** door saw the two of them walking away, **so** she muttered, "Empty **promises**, one of them is brave **enough to** make, and the other **is brave** enough **to** consume, hey..."

**

Lilly did not **go to** kindergarten today.

She accompanied **Bettany to** the hospital and massaged her **legs**.

Bettany's voice was still weak, and she said distressingly, "Okay, Lilly, let's take a rest now! This is **hard work** for you."

Lilly shook his head, "It's not hard! It is even harder for granny."

Bettany's **face** was full of relief, but her little darling would love to help others!

Lilly squeezed her hand, and said softly, "Granny, go to sleep!"

Old Mrs. Crawford nodded and slowly closed her eyes.

Lilly sang softly, "Sleep- Sleep- My dear baby..."

After a song was sung, a laughing voice suddenly said from outside, "Hey, this old lady is so lucky to have such a loving granddaughter!"

Lilly turned her head and took a look, only to see an old woman sitting on the sofa outside.

She looked at the sleeping Bettany, ran out gently, and said in a low voice, "Old lady, you can't be here!"

It would affect Granny.

The old lady looked at Lilly in surprise, then stood up with the help of her crutches, and said, "Hey, I know, I know, I died here before, and the old man next door is going to be discharged from the hospital today, and I'm going to leave too, so I just came in to have a look."

Lilly let out an oh, and watched her float out the door, just in time to see the patient next door sitting in a wheelchair being pushed out.

His mouth and eyes were crooked, saliva fell uncontrollably, and his right hand and right foot were shaking non-stop.

A nurse pushed him, and the others were supposed to go through formalities or something. The nurse glanced at the drooling old man with disgust in her eyes.

The old man was wearing a drool bag, his cloudy eyes showed a trace of sadness.

The old granny floated aside, wanting to wipe his saliva over and over again, but it was a pity that people and ghosts **were** not connected, **so** she had no choice but to give up.

"Hey, you, don't **feel** bad. **The** nurse **is** like this, **they** are not **as** sincere. **How** could you expect them to **wipe** your saliva **all the time**..."

"Even if you wanted to **tell** **your son** to change the caregiver, **you** can't **say** anything... Besides, **will the new person be better anyway**..."

The old lady sighed, her tone was also very sad and helpless.

Seeing Bettany was fast asleep, Lilly did not forget to gently close the door of the ward inside, and then went out.

"Old **man**, **let** me help you."

She **took** the **towel** from the old **man's** hand and wiped it for him.

It **was** a **pity** that **after** wiping for half a minute, **his saliva fell again**.

"Uh...uh..." The old man struggled to **say** something, but could not speak.

Someone **was** talking and walking over from the front, the nurse hurriedly picked up the **towel**, with a conscienceless look on her face, "Hey, **I'll** do it, **I'll** do it, kid, you may get **back!**"

Lilly looked at her, "Auntie, it's not right for you to do this, you are just bullying the old man because he **can't** speak."

The nurse frowned, looked at the end of the corridor guiltily, and saw that there **was** no adult around Lilly.

She immediately whispered, "Mind your own business! Go back to your room!"

She saw Lilly was a child, and threatened with fierce eyes!

Lilly, "..."

The old lady glared at the nurse, and quickly said to Lilly, "Little girl, don't pay attention to her, this person is hypocritical, bad, and good at pretending, cheating many people, others think she is a warm-hearted person. Well... Even my son did not notice!"

At first, the old man did not lose his temper, and when he saw the nurse come, he lost his temper.

The doctor said that many hemiplegic patients are like this. They could not accept their current situation and lose their temper.

So her son did not notice it, and the old man gradually became desperate, his eyes went dark.

Lilly said, "I'll help you to tell Uncle about it."

When the nurse heard this, she was startled and angry, and stretched out her hand to push Lilly, "Go in, don't make trouble! Don't be nosy, mind your business!"

Lilly threw her backhand over her shoulder, and threw the nurse out!

Bang!

Granny, "!!"

Grandpa: ("")

This loud noise startled people from inside and outside to **rush** over.

The old man could not speak, he could only **keep saying** "uh, uh", and there were no other **witnesses** around.

The nurse's head **was** buzzing from the **fall**, the **severe pain** made her irritated, she pointed at Lilly angrily, "She pushed me!"

Everyone looked at Lilly, and then at the nurse who flew one meter away.

"Well..."

Was that possible?

Seeing that Lilly did not make a sound, the old granny hurriedly said, "Hey, silly girl, say that it's not you! Don't worry about being honest at a time like this, you know?"

Lilly blinked and said hesitantly, "No...it's not me..."

The nurse panicked, "It's you!"

A nurse said, "Hey, it's okay, it's okay, Nurse Jenn, did you see it wrongly? She is so small and can't push you!"

The nurse named Nurse Jenn was stunned for a moment and hurriedly suppressed her grievances in her heart. She scratched her head like a silly elder sister, "I'm sorry, I just saw a figure running over, but I did not see it clearly, and then I flew out."

"It's only now that I see clearly that it's a child... Hey, it's all my fault. I stayed up all night with the old mar last night, so I got confused..."