

## **The Princess to Eight Uncles Chapter 151 - 170**

### **Chapter 151 Little Lilly Looking for Mommy**

Gemma carried a box of drinks and walked towards the parking lot with a dumbfounded expression.

She had been very lucky these days, as though she was a lucky charm herself...

She was so lucky that she would definitely get a free drink every time she bought one, she would be able to toss her trash right into the trash can no matter how far it was, and she would get a double yolk even just by cracking a random egg...

Gemma put away the box of drinks and drove away.

Behind her, the ghost Jean opened her eyes and looked at herself – covered in golden light, like a koi.

“How did I get on this girl?” Jean felt so strange, she wanted to try to leave, but found that she could not.

“That is strange...”

Jean did not believe it, so she tried hard, but bumped into the steering wheel.

At this moment, a large truck rushed over uncontrollably with a harsh horn sound.

The car screeched and swerved due to the sudden brake.

Before Gemma could react, her steering wheel turned around inexplicably, narrowly avoiding the big truck!

With a series of loud noises, the big truck pushed several small cars out, and then stopped after five hundred meters away...

Gemma was so frightened that her face turned pale, and she hurriedly stopped on the side of the road.

Passers-by were stunned.

This person was so lucky!

She managed to dodge the out-of-control truck!

“Oh my god, I thought she was going to be crushed just now, and if she didn’t die, the damage would also be fatal... I didn’t expect her to be able to survive it!”

Not even a scrap of paint off the car!

“What kind of immortal human is this...”

Passers-by were all amazed and ran to the front to watch the scene of the car accident.

Gemma also took a look, several cars were horribly hit, only she was unscathed.

“Oh my god...” She patted her chest with lingering fear, and drove away quickly.

Back at her residence, something even more incredible happened.

The proprietress of the lottery shop craned her neck to see Gemma, and hurriedly came to her.

She lowered her voice, looked left and right, and asked, “Hey, Gemma! Look at the lottery ticket you bought last night, did you win a prize! Five million dollars! I remember the string of numbers you chose...”

Gemma fumbled in her pocket and said, “No way, it’s not so easy to win five million, I only picked yesterday’s date at random...”

The proprietress looked at it, patted her thigh and said excitedly, “That’s it! It’s yesterday’s date! 20 22 05 16 21 19 01!”

“2022, May 16th, 21:19! You just painted the basketball with 01!”

“Five million! Oh my god, Gemma, you, you, you, you, you, you, you, you are rich!!”

Gemma, “...”

She stared at the lottery ticket, shocked!

Wow, was that for real?

Gemma was shocked, this, this, this?

She was definitely possessed by the lucky charm!

Gemma was excited, and then realized that she was going to be late, so she changed her clothes and rushed to Yassen University.

It was halfway through the first class in the morning, and she sneaked in through the back door of the lecture theater, just in time to hear the teacher say-

“Okay, half of the class is over. I don’t think everyone is awake. Attendance check now.”

The teacher saw that everyone fell asleep, so he decided to play something exciting – roll call.

“Gemma!”

Gemma, who had just sat down, quickly raised her hand, “Here!”

The teacher took a look and continued to roll.

The two classmates next to Gemma looked at her in surpris, “Fuck, what kind of shit luck you have ...”

Gemma, “Hmm, average, third in the world.”

Classmate, “.....”

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Behind Yassen, on the road where the car accident happened just now.

Lilly crouched on the side of the road, watching the cars coming and going strangely.

“Master, why are you sneaking on me?”

It turned out that Pablo couldn't find Jean, so he wanted to pull Lilly out for a walk...

He calculated that if he wanted to find Jean, he still had to rely on Lilly.

Now looking at the car accident in front of him, eight cars collided in a row, one died and seven were injured, he checked all the dead and seven injured, but he still could not find Jean.

“Strange, the hexagram says it's here... I thought there would really be a soul transmigration...”

Normally that would result in death in a car accident, plane crash, being blown up by a bomb, etc., and time travels.

It turned out he was thinking too much.

There was a car accident, but Jean was still not found...

Lilly stood up suddenly, and solemnly patted Pablo's arm, "Master, what problem are you encountering, tell me? Lilly can help Master!"

Pablo did not reply.

After much deliberation, he said with difficulty, "Lilly, a few days ago your mother went home for the last time before she was reincarnated, but she accidentally got lost..."

Lilly was stunned.

Mom got lost?

Pablo touched his nose, "It's just... a little accident happened, your mother's soul turned into a star and flew away... Master searched for two days but couldn't find it."

"We want to find your mother and send her to reincarnate..."

Lilly immediately said urgently, "Master, why didn't you say it earlier?"

Pablo wanted to say something, but Lilly ran with the puppet rabbit in his arms, "Quick, let's find mom together!"

Mom... She could see Mom again!

Lilly could not help but feel anxious, although in the Crawford family, her grandparents and uncles were really kind to her.

However, she still wanted to see her mother again...

Lilly used her finger to do some calculations, then searched high and low, crossed the street, unknowingly walked to the back door of Yassen, and ran in without looking back.

Pablo, "Lilly?"

On the other end, Gemma finished class and looked at the timetable, “Is the teacher going to be on leave this afternoon?”

That was all right, she was thinking about going to see a new movie that was released.

Unexpectedly, the teacher was on leave!

Who else could be this lucky!

Gemma cheered, got into the car and left with the book in her arms.

As soon as the car left, Lilly found the door of her classroom and looked around.

“Mother is not here either!” Lilly was disappointed.

Strange, she just calculated that her mother was here!

It felt as though fate was pulling their legs, little did Lilly nor Pablo know, now that Jean was possessed by Gemma, everything was based on the thoughts of the host Gemma...

On the way home, Lilly lay on the edge of the car window, looking at the street outside.

“Mom, mom...” She kept muttering, her beautiful black eyes were full of disappointment.

After eating, Lilly heard from his master and father that her mother had disappeared in Crawford’s house, so she began to search around the yard.

Everyone in the Crawford family looked at the little milk ball running all over the yard in bewilderment.

I saw her pulling the bushes, climbing up the trees, and lying beside the rockery pool...

In the rockery in the garden, Lilly poked her head in, “Hello, is mom here?”

Tortoise, “?”

In the temporary chicken coop behind the kitchen, Lilly opened the hen’s nest, “Hey, chicken cuckoo, have you seen my mother?”

Chicken Cuckoo, “??”

Even before going to bed at night, Lilly ran to the balcony and spread Polly’s wings apart, “Polly Polly, did mom hide in your feathers?”

Polly, “???”

It quacked, “No, I don’t have a mother...”

After making a fuss the whole night, Lilly finally fell asleep.

Pablo was stunned, this... this reaction was too big...

The Crawford family all looked worried. Did the little girl miss her mother?

Must be missing her mother.

Mrs. Crawford only felt sad, her eyes turned red when she thought of Jean.

Poor girl... your mother could never come back...

### **Chapter 152 Explosion-Proof Drill: Look, That’s My Daddy...**

Lilly searched for two days, but could not find her mother.

Soon it was time for her to resume school.

Lilly could only keep the matter of searching for her mother at the back of her mind, and could not help but zoned out during class.

“Lilly...” Miss Flora was doing the roll call, but she saw Lilly zoning out, she could not help but shout, “Lilly Crawford?”

The little cutie who used to always immediately responded loudly to the roll call was a little quiet today. Miss Flora assumed that she was still affected by the cyberbullying, and felt a little uneasy.

Lilly immediately raised her hand and said, “Here!”

Miss Flora was slightly startled, and said with a smile, “Very good, Lilly finally came to school!”

Even the adults could not handle cyber violence well. Miss Flora had been worried that the little girl would not be able to get out of it unscathed.

Fortunately, looking at her right now, it still seemed that she was still gentle and cute.

Lilly apologized very sensibly, “I’m sorry~ I made the teacher worry!”

Miss Flora touched her little head and said, “It’s okay. Just as long as you’re fine!”

“Okay, sit down, kids! Today we have a very important class, which is taught by the father of a kid in our class. Guess who it is?”

The children chattered instantly, and Lilly was also curious, whose father came to class?

Then Miss Flora said, “Then I will not keep you guys hanging anymore. Today our entire kindergarten will participate in a drill called an explosion-proof drill...”

She explained what an explosion-proof drill was and what everyone needed to do, and then revealed—

“This anti-explosion drill would be conducted by the father of our classmate Lilly. Lilly’s father is a very great soldier. He will teach us how to escape when we encounter gangsters, and finally show us how to subdue the gangsters!”

Miss Flora only mentioned Blake’s identity and nothing else, but the identity of a soldier is already very remarkable in the eyes of the children.

The children immediately wowed, and looked at Lilly with sparkling eyes.

Lilly suddenly felt her heart bulging, so proud!

It was her father!

When she came in the morning, dad did not even tell her.

Excited, Lilly finally put aside the matter of finding her mother for the time being.

Her mind was full of dad now, and she could not wait to go to the field.

The children moved in a line, and Lilly saw the stage from a distance. Her dad was wearing an army green camouflage uniform, with his hands clasped behind his back, standing upright with a cold expression on his face.

Her father who was standing on the podium looked taller, with sharp eyebrows and starry eyes. Lilly felt that his father was the most handsome father in the world!

Standing behind Blake were two men who also wore army green camouflage uniforms, but Lilly, who was biased, felt that the two uncles were not as good looking as his father, and instead made her father looked even more majestic.

Lilly was very happy.

“Look, that’s my daddy! That’s my daddy~” Lilly could not wait to share, “The one who is standing right in front, the tallest one!”

Mia wowed, “Lilly, your daddy is so tall!”

The children pitched in, “As tall as a telephone pole.”

“As tall as a traffic light.”

“Taller than my dad.”

“Taller than Michael Jordan!”

The children described the height of Lilly’s father one after another, and the children’s words were very innocent.

Blake did not squint, and beamed slightly.

Seeing the Pineapple Class students passing by him, he lowered his eyes slightly, and locked his eyes on his little girl at one glance.

Lilly was also raising her head, nervously saying hello quickly, “Hi, daddy, daddy!”

Blake had a serious face, but when others were not paying attention, he quietly stretched out a hand and made an OK gesture to indicate acceptance.

Lilly laughed heartily, stretched out her fleshy little hand, and made an OK gesture in return.

The little interaction between the father and daughter melted the hearts of the teachers who saw it.

Mr. Sawyer on the stage was holding a microphone and said in a gentle voice, “Kids, please stand in your respective class.”

After the incident on the prairie, Mr. Sawyer looked a lot more worn out, but he was still very serious when working, with a smile on his face, making it hard to see his exhaustion.

After all the classes were lined up, Mr. Sawyer said, “Today we are very honored to invite the father of Lilly from Pineapple Class, Instructor MacNeil, to give us the explosion-proof drill! Children, let us applaud together, welcome our Instructor MacNeil!”

The children immediately applauded vigorously and shouted, “Welcome, welcome, warmly welcome!”

Mr. Sawyer pressed his hand, and said with a smile on his face, “Everyone say to Mr. Sawyer: Hello, Instructor MacNeil!”

Children, “Hello, Instructor MacNeil!”

Lilly screamed the loudest.

Blake could hear Lilly’s “Instructor MacNeil” among everyone.

He smiled slightly and said, “Hello, children!”

Mr. Sawyer handed the microphone to Blake.

Blake took the microphone and said, “Today, I will lead all the teachers and students of Animaux International Kindergarten to conduct an explosion-proof drill.”

“There will be a gangster later, he will rush in through the door with a kitchen knife—”

Blake's flow was unexpected, he did not explain the explosion-proof drill according to the procedure. He believed that the teachers in each class had explained it.

The children looked at the school gate. Although the teacher had explained everything, some children still showed panic on their faces.

The principal's mouth twitched.

Blake said, "But children, don't be afraid, Instructor MacNeil, the two uncles behind me, and your teachers, we will protect you well!"

"Now, listen up!"

"When you encounter danger, your school police will sound the siren. What you have to do is to raise your vigilance, keep your eyes on your teacher, and follow the teacher's command to escape in an orderly manner!"

"Don't run around, don't push people!"

A boy from the big class plucked up his courage and said, "Then can't we kick the bad guys' butts?"

Blake directly denied, "No! Remember, when you can escape for your life, the first choice is to escape!"

After answering the children's questions, and explaining the process of avoiding violence and things to pay attention to, he let the children know what the explosion-proof siren sounds like.

Blake started directly.

The school principal was startled.

Teachers, “!!!” Wait, wait...

They were not ready yet!

However, an alarm sounded, and a gangster in black clothes with black stockings on his face climbed over the wall and charged in with a kitchen knife!

The teachers panicked and could not react at once, and the scene was chaotic in an instant.

Mr. Sawyer subconsciously ran forward, grabbed the children closest to the gangster, and backed away in a panic.

Blake’s eyes were sharp, and with a glance, he caught and remembered the existing flaws in their safety system.

That was exactly the kind of effect that he wanted.

It would be pointless if he just followed the predetermined flow.

His daughter’s kindergarten needed to train for practical results!

Otherwise, his effort spent on this trip would be in vain!

### **Chapter 153 The Most Eye-catching Kid in the School**

It was chaos, some children were crying, and some were so startled that they did not know what to do.

Blake dropped the microphone and said coldly, “Remember the escape procedure just now!”

This cold announcement scared everyone back to their senses.

A few school policemen rushed over, holding big weapons to kill the gangster.

The gangster held a 'kitchen knife' made of a cardboard box and waved it while screaming.

The children screamed, and it took half a minute before the teachers managed to control the scene and led the children to escape along the planned route.

Blake glanced again, and went upstream, while the school policemen were still fighting the gangster with their weapon, he grabbed the gangster's arm with his bare hands, and threw him to the ground!

Boom!

The gangster suddenly screamed, "Ah..."

"Blake, you are not human..."

Edward's head was buzzing with pain, darn it. When he found out that Blake had 'screwed' his sister, he always wanted to beat him up.

Although he found out later that he was a good person, he still could not accept him from the bottom of his heart. After all, Jean was the sister they had loved for more than 20 years.

To have her being 'hooked' by Blake in this way, the older brother must feel somewhat uncomfortable.

When he learned that the kindergarten was going to have a drill, Edward signed up to be a gangster without saying a word.

Edward decided to take advantage of the opportunity of the drill to knock Blake over... and then pretend to be subdued.

Let him know who was the boss of the family.

He did not expect that he was the one thrown by Blake...

Blake snorted coldly, picked up the microphone and said lightly, "Okay, the first round of the drill is over, everyone get back."

The children were all stunned.

Lilly was also shocked.

The gangster lying on the ground was none other than Uncle Edward!

With a black hood on, she could not even recognize him!

At the end of the first drill, everyone's hearts were beating wildly, and the principal's face turned pale.

However, the children looked at Blake with sparkling eyes in fear and excitement!

The way he swung the gangster to the ground just now was super cool!

The principal approached Blake and said in a low voice, "Instructor MacNeil, can you give everyone a preparation time in advance..."

Blake sneered, "Will the gangsters give you some time to prepare?"

The principal was dumbfounded for a while, and said, "But you will scare the children like this."

Blake did not look at him, his eyes swept over the children who were lining up.

His tone was cold and unquestionable, "I believe our children are not that fragile. Although they are as delicate as flowers, they have a strong heart hidden inside."

To think that the children were easily startled, traumatized, by the slightest loud noises or movements...

Blake did not agree with this kind of education ideology. He believed that children did not have fragile hearts, and all fragility was induced by the adults.

He had his own conscience and knew what was acceptable and what was not.

Wars, bloodshed, brutal killings, beatings... Those were the things that would not be appropriate to show the children, but it was just a gangster rushing in. If even that was unacceptable, what would happen when gangsters really come? Would they then be so frightened that they could not even run?

The principal was speechless for a while. He was silenced by Blake's strong aura, he did not dare to say anything at all, and did not know what to say.

With a sad face, he said, “However, if the children say something to the parents after they go home, the parents will be angry.”

Blake glanced at him, “Just because you are afraid that the parents would have an issue with you, so you gave up some necessary education?”

The principal was speechless.

You are noble, you are mighty, it will not be you being scolded, but me!

The principal rolled his eyes in his mind, but he heard Blake say, “After the drill is over, it should be your business on how to calm the children’s emotions.”

“Also, if there is trouble, you just ask the parent to come to me.”

The principal quickly said, “Okay, okay...”

Blake stopped looking at him, and waited until the children were lined up before he said, “Kids, were you afraid just now?”

Some children said they were afraid, while others said they were not.

Of course, some were still crying...

Blake smiled, “It’s normal to be afraid. Only when we know that we are afraid will we be humbled and respectful to this world. It’s also normal not to be afraid, which means you are very brave!”

A child was sobbing and crying, “Then the ones that are crying...”

Blake affirmed, “Crying is also normal. Instructor MacNeil cried when I was your age...”

The children gradually quieted down.

Lilly’s eyes were sparkling, and she looked up at her father.

Daddy is awesome... What an idol!

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He then said, “You all have great power hidden in your heart, so when another gangster rushes in later, do you remember what to do?”

One after another, the children raised their hands, some said to run, and some said to listen to the teacher’s instructions...

Lilly raised his hand and said loudly, “Run forward and overthrow him!”

Her eyes were shining brightly, and she was waving her small fists, looking very excited.

When Hannah heard this, she waved her fist fiercely, “Yes! Run forward! Screw him!”

Blake, “...”

Teachers, “...”

The corner of Blake’s mouth twitched, now he dare not doubt the strength of this soft little baby.

He said, “Lilly is very brave, but remember what Instructor MacNeil said. Under normal circumstances, the strength of children is far inferior to that of adults. Our first principle is still to save our lives.”

Lilly nodded, understanding.

Under normal circumstances—

She felt that her circumstance was not normal.

She had a red rope, so she could also beat Uncle Edward away!

Regardless, she could not create troubles to her daddy now, so Lilly nodded obediently, “I understand!”

Blake secretly breathed a sigh of relief, he was really afraid that Lilly and others would really go up and fight the gangsters.

As soon as Lilly threw her hands forward, that would be uncontrollable, Hannah would follow suit too.

Blake concluded with his clarifications, pointing out the problems of the teachers, the slow response of the school police, and poor practical skills.

Immediately after the conclusion, the second drill was conducted, and this time it was much better. As soon as the siren sounded, the teachers were alerted and immediately directed the children to evacuate.

The children also understood what to do, and no longer just obeyed the teacher's orders, but had their own thinking and understood why they ran like this.

Blake was very relieved, watching the school police forcefully push the screaming Edward away.

Edward was about to die of anger.

This time he could not even handle a few school policemen.

Edward fought with all his might, and so did the school police.

Edward was one against eight, and it took a full two minutes before he was kicked out. In fact, he was quite powerful.

After teaching the drill, Blake started the second procedure, teaching the school police how to prevent riots.

The children sat cross-legged on the field, sweating profusely but full of excitement, watching Blake being surrounded by seven or eight school police officers on the practice field.

The children shouted, "Instructor MacNeil, come on!"

Lilly then shouted, "Instructor MacNeil, come on!"

A whistle sounded, and seven or eight school police officers rushed towards Blake at the same time.

Blake's eyes turned cold and crackling...

In less than half a minute, everyone was knocked down!

Children, "Wow w(°Д°)w"



The children suddenly understood.

Edward automatically ignored the first half of Lilly's sentence, and only heard the sentence "Gangster, come on." He immediately beamed with joy, feeling that he was full of strength, and now he can overturn a cow without any problem!

"Bring it on!"

Edward hooked his fingers, full of provocation.

That look was utterly him playing it cool.

In the next second, Blake suddenly grabbed his wrist and fell over his shoulder to the ground with a bang!

Blake moved so fast that no one could see clearly, and the gangster was defeated.

The children cheered and applauded, the little girls looked at Blake as if they saw a great hero, and the little girls looked at Blake as if they saw Ultraman.

Edward blushed and said loudly, "Do it again! This guy's sneak attack doesn't count!"

Blake raised his eyebrows, "Okay."

Edward got up and saw Blake turned to look at Lilly——

Soldiers are not afraid to deceive!

Edward rushed forward quickly, ready to take Blake down while he was not paying attention!

Blake did not seem to notice, the children exclaimed again and again, and danced their hands in anxiety, "Behind you...behind!! Ah..."

A triumphant smile appeared in Edward's eyes...

However, just as his hand touched Blake, there was another bang, and the world spun, and he fell to the ground again.

“.....”

Some little girls had jumped up excitedly.

“Awesome!” A child in the big class had mastered the high-quality vocabulary of human beings, and kept shouting, “Fuck! Awesome! 666!”

Daddy MacNeil was a sensation in the kindergarten, but Edward was the opposite. No matter how he charged forward, he ended up lying on the ground in the same posture.

He was about to vomit blood!

The children could not get enough of this explosion-proof drill. On the way back to the classroom, some children even imitated Blake, envious of Lilly having such a father.

At this moment, Lilly was waving goodbye to his father and Uncle Edward.

The little girl's eyes were full of adoring little stars, “Daddy was amazing!”

Blake reached out and rubbed her head, the corner of his mouth slightly raised, “Hmm.”

Seeing Uncle Edward crossing his arms and looking a little unhappy, Lilly said again, “Uncle Edward was very successful in being a gangster today! He is also super powerful!”

“If other gangsters fell like this, they would definitely have a bruised nose and a swollen face! Uncle Edward is still so handsome!”

Lilly really thought Uncle Edward was amazing, so she complimented him, sincerely praising him.

The little gloominess in Edward's heart disappeared in an instant, he hurriedly asked, "Really?"

Lilly nodded affirmatively, "Really!"

Edward suddenly grinned, feeling relieved in his heart.

Look, his little niece praised him!

Praised him for his good performance as a gangster!

Uncle Edward left satisfied.

Lilly, the little diplomat, unintentionally kept everyone's feelings equally well...

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After Blake went back, he took care of some things, and looked at the time. It was almost time for school to end.

He changed his clothes and drove to pick up Lilly.

Blake originally thought that his driving style was quite arrogant, but he did not expect a car to drive past him on the road. A young girl panicked and raised her hands, "Sorry, sorry..."

Before the sound fell, the car drove past with a whistling sound.

Blake raised his eyebrows.

He could not see ghosts, so he could not see Jean sticking on Gemma's body...

He watched as the car drove crookedly in an S shape, overtook the other two cars, and barely stopped. There were quite a lot of cars on the road, but she was unscathed.

Blake rested his hand on the car window and tilted his head slightly, “Tsk tsk. Good driving skills!”

At this moment in the car in front, Gemma secretly said that it was dangerous.

Her brakes failed, and strangely enough, she was fine.

“It’s amazing...” Gemma muttered, “Is this lucky or not?”

How can a good brake fail if you’re lucky?

If she was unlucky, the brakes on the fast rings of so many cars would fail, and she would be fine...

Gemma drove the car to the side road and stopped, and made a phone call.

She did not know what to say, and said, “Hey, is this Leo’s shop... I mean, is this the 4S Store?”

Gemma was stunned for a moment, no, how could she have said something like Leo’s Shop??

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When Blake arrived at the kindergarten, it happened to be after school.

Lilly came out, the other children greeted her all the way.

“Hi! How were you, Lilly! I like your father very much. Next time, ask your father to go to the amusement park together!”

“Lilly, Lilly, let’s go together! I also take the school bus!”

“Lilly, here you are!” A little girl ran up and stuffed a lollipop in her hand, and then his eyes lit up, “Does your father like Ultraman cards?”

Lilly thought for a while, “I guess?”

Boys seem to like Ultraman?

The little girl was immediately happy, “Next time I will bring an Ultraman card for your dad!”

Several other little girls also gathered around, chattering and asking Lilly about Blake.

While he was talking, he saw Blake standing outside the school gate with one hand in his pocket.

The little girl who said he was going to give Blake an Ultraman card suddenly wowed, “Look! It’s Instructor MacNeil!”

A group of children rushed out.

The teachers hurried up to pull people, their foreheads covered with sweat.

Lilly was amazed, wow, her father was so popular!

At this time Hannah ran over and took Lilly’s hand, “What’s the matter?”

A group of little heads surrounded the tall Blake, asking questions one by one.

little girl A, “Hello, Instructor MacNeil! I like you, Instructor MacNeil!”

Blake, “...”

little girl B, “Instructor MacNeil, I want to ask you a question, how did you grow so tall?”

The children who worshiped heroes also admired Blake’s height.

Blake said “Hmm, eat regularly, go to bed on time, eat less snacks and read newspapers more.”

little girl C was shocked, “Really? My mother kept telling me that, but I never believed it.”

Now I should go home, eat and sleep!

After finally getting away, Blake took Lilly’s hand and asked, “How did you feel at school today? were you happy?”

Lilly, “It’s great! Daddy, I want to eat ice cream!”

Hannah immediately raised her hand, “Uncle, I want it too!”

Blake waved his hand and stuffed the two little heads into the car, “Let’s go! Eat ice cream!”

The handsome off-road vehicle drove away, leaving in the gaze of the envious eyes...

## **Chapter 155 Unexpected Encounter, I Found Mommy!**

Central Mall.

Next to the colorful ice cream truck, there were one big and two small ones standing.

Lilly laid on the transparent glass cabinet, holding back her saliva, “Auntie, I want a yogurt ball, a strawberry ball, and a mango ball!”

The ice cream lady scooped out scoops of ice cream, according to the taste she ordered. Each scoop was scooped round and big. The ice cream cup was filled with three ice cream balls of different colors.

When Lilly took it, she took a bite first, then handed it out to Hannah.

Hannah was staring at the ice cream in the ice cream truck with bright eyes, waved his hands and said, “No, no, I want to choose by myself!”

Lilly held up the ice cream again, “Instructor MacNeil, hey!”

Blake was amused, bent down and took a small bite, and tapped her nose with his finger, “Call me daddy.”

Lilly, “Daddy!”

Blake could not help but beamed, the more he looked at his little girl, the more he liked her.

Pablo floated by the side, wondering, “What’s so delicious about ice cream?”

Lilly squinted at him, “Master, have you ever had one? The ice cream is super delicious.”

Pablo curled his lips and said, “What’s delicious, isn’t it just ice slag.”

Not envious at all.

While thinking, he quickly glanced at the ice cream in Lilly’s hand.

After Blake paid the money, he still leaned against the flower bed, but this time it was one big and two small ones.

A young lady turned her head while walking, only to hear the door slammed against the door again.

Hannah, “Hahaha! Young lady must have been looking at my ice cream, she was hungry!”

Lilly, “I think she might be looking at my father.”

Blake, “Heh... she’s looking at you.”

The three foodies chit-chatted as they enjoyed the ice creams.

Seeing them eating with gusto, Pablo turned around speechlessly, sat cross-legged on the edge of the flower bed, and resigned himself to flipping through the books.

What was so delicious about ice cream, he’d better read the brochure!

In the past few days, he almost dug out the booklet, but he still could not find Jean’s whereabouts.

“Where did she go? I could not find her together with Lilly. So strange...” Pablo muttered.

At this time, a girl’s voice came from the ice cream truck behind, “Boss, an ice cream please.”

The ice cream owner asked, “What flavor do you want?”

Gemma looked at the original ice cream, she wanted the original flavor...

Jean stuck on her body, looked at the yogurt, strawberry and mango flavored ice cream with bright eyes.

She wanted to eat!

As a result, as soon as Gemma opened her mouth, a sentence came out of her mouth, “One yogurt ball, one strawberry ball, and one mango ball.”

Gemma was confused, no, she was thinking about the original flavor...

When Lilly heard that someone had the same ice cream as hers, she immediately turned her head, “Wow, it’s the same as mine!”

Seeing this, Lilly gasped.

She saw a young lady wearing a yellow T-shirt and suspender jeans standing in front of the ice cream truck. A ghost lay on her body...

A golden ghost!

Lilly had never seen a ghost that can emit golden light.

“Master, what the heck is that? It even glows...” Lilly stared at Jean without blinking, feeling an inexplicable feeling in his heart...

At this moment, Jean turned her head and looked at Lilly.

Lilly’s eyes widened immediately, and the ice cream in her hand fell with a thud!

Pablo also happened to look up, and at this glance, he almost fell off the edge of the flower bed, and his eyes almost fell to the ground.

“What?! What?!”

Pablo could not stay still anymore, a series of cuss came out of his mouth.

This glittering golden ghost, who else could it be if it was not Jean?!

“You...how did you stick onto someone else!”

This is unscientific!

It's outrageous!

Jean was not an evil ghost, nor was she a fierce ghost, how could she possess someone?

Seeing the golden light shining on her body, Pablo quickly understood.

From a certain angle, it was not considered ghost possession, it was considered as... The lucky charm possession?

Lilly rushed forward, hugged Gemma's leg, looked up at Jean behind her with tears in her eyes.

“Mother!”

Gemma, “lllll”

Kid, if you want to eat ice cream, just tell me...you don't have to call me mom!

But Lilly refused to let her go, staring at her while sobbing and calling her mother...

Jean was also stunned the moment Lilly called her mother.

Who is this kid...?

Fair skinned and chubby, with baby fat on her little face, very adorable.

Her eyes were big, the eyelashes were curled up, she had two little braids, and the loose hair on her forehead was pinned up with a small white rabbit hair clip, revealing the round forehead.

In an instant, something seemed to disappear in a flash, but her head was empty, and she still could not recall anything!

Her heart ached slightly for no reason, and she had an urge to hold the child in front of her into her arms.

Jean struggled to get away from Gemma, but she still could not break free.

On the other hand, Hannah opened her mouth wide, with a puzzled expression on her face.

Blake composed himself, walked over with long legs, and said, “Sorry, this is my daughter...”

He looked down at Lilly who was tearfully looking behind Gemma, his eyes flickered slightly, and he said with a sullen face, “My daughter just lost her mother, she may have made a mistake.”

Gemma groaned and said, “Is that so...”

Seeing the tearful and cute little Lilly, Gemma’s heart softened.

She hesitated for a moment, then handed the ice cream in her hand to Lilly.

“Hey, here you go, your ice cream fell.”

Lilly rubbed her eyes, and said in a crying voice, “Then you will be gone...”

Just as Gemma was about to speak, the ice cream truck vendor said sweetly, “Ah, you are the thousandth customer today! Wait a minute, we have a small gift!”

Gemma, “...”

She saw the vendor quickly make another ice cream that was exactly the same.

“Dengdeng~buy one get one free!” the vendor said happily.

Gemma received it, and said thank you with a dazed expression...

This, this seems a bit too coincidental...

Next to the flower bed, there were four people sitting here.

Lilly, Gemma, Hannah and Blake.

Lilly grabbed Gemma’s hand and stared at her head—actually at Jean.

Gemma touched her forehead strangely, and asked, “Little friend, was there something on my head?”

Lilly shook her head.

Nothing – but her mother!

Jean looked left and right to confirm that Lilly was indeed staring at her and also calling her mother.

Pointing at herself, she asked, “Little friend, do you know me?”

Little girl immediately pouted her lips, “Wow, mom doesn’t know Lilly anymore!”

Pablo could not help but was scratching his head at the side, “This...maybe it’s because her soul was scattered all over and she lost her memory...”

After speaking, he quickly added, “But it doesn’t matter, we will find your mother’s other soul fragments, and she will be able to remember!”

It was only then that Lilly realized that this was the case.

As long as they could find other fragments of her mother, she could then make her mother remember her, right?

Lilly nodded heavily, “Yes! It doesn’t matter if Mom forgets Lilly, Lilly will help Mom remember...”

Gemma, “Ah...”

She looked at Blake as if asking for help, brother, take care of your daughter!

She was still a big girl with a yellow flower, and she also had a male idol who she secretly had a crush on, she did not want to have some children out of thin air...

Blake understood something, and after thinking, he said, “I’m really sorry, my daughter had never been like this before, I wonder if I could ask you to send her home today?”

Fearing that the girl might misunderstand, he immediately emphasized, “Don’t worry, her grandparents and several uncles are home.”

Gemma wanted to refuse at first, but seeing Lilly’s aggrieved eyes, she could not help saying, “Okay...”

“Then let’s go!” Blake stood up.

Little girl, daddy can only help you so far.

As for her mother...

Blake glanced vaguely at the top of the girl's head, but saw nothing.

### **Chapter 156 The New Sister**

On the car ride home, Lilly was very happy.

She murmured to Jean that after she came to Crawford family, her grandmother treated her very well, and her uncle treated her very well.

She was very good, Tortoise was very good, Polly was also very good...

Jean's eyes were empty and bewildered, but she was inexplicably sad.

She could not remember anything, and she did not know why she possessed Gemma.

Could it be... She really had a daughter before when she was still alive, and it was the little girl in front of her?

Gemma looked at Lilly who was talking to herself, and sighed inwardly.

This child really missed her mother too much, right? There seemed to be something wrong with the spirit...

She could not help but pat Lilly's head, and said, "Little cutie, sister can't be your mother anymore, but we can ask for help, how about we form a mini sorority?"

Lilly let out a bewildered cry, apparently just reacting, and asked, "What does that mean?"

Gemma said, "It means friends who hit it off right away, and become brothers or sisters! From now on, you will be my younger sister and I will be your older sister. This means that our relationship will be closer!"

Lilly nodded and suddenly realized, "Okay, okay!"

Gemma held up the ice cream, "Come on, after eating this ice cream, we will be good sisters!"

Lilly held the ice cream high, “Cheers!”

The two of them took a big bite of the ice cream, and then gasped from the ice together.

Pablo, “.....”

Blake, “...”

Gemma was happy from the bottom of her heart when she saw Lilly’s cute expressions.

Finally not her daughter anymore. She thought she could not pursue her secret crush anymore if she kept being called a mother by a little girl.

She could not help but pinch Lilly’s little face, and said, “From now on, you will be my sister, come on, call me sister!”

Lilly, “Sister!”

Gemma said happily, “Hey!”

Pablo, “Hey, hello...”

Is it too hasty?

You two don’t even know what each other’s names are?

Pablo was about to say something when suddenly Lilly pointed at Blake.

“Sister, this is my father. If you are my sister, my father is your father? Sister, call him father!”

Gemma squirted out a mouthful of ice cream.

The corner of Blake’s mouth twitched, there was no need for that!

Gemma looked at Blake, and said, “Hello, hello, this... that... big, big brother?”

Before Blake could speak, Hannah said loudly, “No! You can’t call him Brother! You had to call Daddy!”

“Father’s father is grandpa, father’s sister is aunt, and sister’s father is daddy!”

Lilly, “That’s right!”

Gemma thought, ‘That’s outrageous.’

She just adopted a little sister casually, why did she adopt a father for herself??

Lilly suddenly frowned again, “No, no, my sister wasn’t born by my father, so she can’t call her daddy!”

Pablo was speechless to see that the two adults and the little girls were really lost in thought...

He looked at Jean and said in a deep voice, “Jean?”

Jean responded subconsciously, “Yes?”

Pablo tried to prompt their secret code, “Remember? Invincible from the mother’s womb?”

Jean did not respond, he said again, “Invincible from the fertilized egg?”

Jean, “...”

This man was perverted, right?

She moved away from Pablo with a look of disgust.

Pablo, “.....”

Well, some time ago, she was dying to keep her memory during the soul transmigration, but now she completely forgot it...

At this moment, Blake’s phone rang, and Blake picked it up, holding the handset of the phone a little away from his ear.

Old Mrs. Crawford’s voice came from the receiver, “Blake! Where did you take Lilly and Hannah?”

Jean suddenly stopped when she heard old Mrs. Crawford’s voice.

This voice...

Why did she also find her so familiar?

Blake touched his nose innocently, “It is technically not an abduction...”

Old Mrs. Crawford was anxious, “Did you take them to ice cream again?!”

Blake, “You can’t say it’s ‘again’...”

Seriously, it was Hannah’s first time eating ice cream, so how can I answer yes.

Old Mrs. Crawford snorted coldly, “You have 30 minutes to bring them back!”

Blake was about to say yes, but old Mrs. Crawford hurriedly said, “Forget it, I’ll give you an hour, and I’ll warn you not to drive too wildly...”

Blake raised his eyebrows lazily, “Don’t worry.”

After hanging up the phone, Blake said, “Sit tight!”

Lilly hurriedly said, “Wait! I haven’t finished eating ice cream...”

So did Hannah, her mouth turned red from eating, and she said, “Wait, I still had a mouthful...”

Lilly held up the cup, “Father, why don’t you give me a bite...”

Thinking of Grandma, both Lilly and Hannah were nervous.

Blake smiled and said, “Eat slowly, we’ll just destroy the evidence before we get home.”

The two little girls nodded immediately.

Ten minutes later.

Blake’s off-road vehicle had already arrived at the outskirts of Crawford Mansion, Lilly laid behind the driver’s seat, and said nervously, “Daddy, Daddy, destroy the evidence!”

Blake, “Oh——almost forgot.”

He parked the car in front of the trash can beside him, and was about to ask Lilly and Hannah to give him the empty ice cream cups.

Lilly looked left and right, sweating nervously, “Daddy, what were we going to do? How do we destroy the evidence?”

Lilly was nervous, as if she was about to do something big.

Blake laughed, “Destroying the evidence means that we throw away the rubbish before we get home, and don’t let grandma find out...”

Lilly understood now, and got out of the car with Hannah, Gemma was worried and followed.

When she looked up, she saw that the setting sun had already sunk into the horizon, and the end of the river was at afar. The bright sunset glow dyed half of the sky red.

“Wow, so beautiful...” Gemma could not help admiring it.

Jean, who was lying on her head, looked at the scenery in front of her with a dazed expression, always feeling familiar.

She seemed to have seen this kind of scenery before, as if she often walked this way in her previous life...

As the car got closer and closer to the Crawford Mansion, Jean did not know what was going on, and became nervous for no reason.

At the gate of Crawford Mansion, old Mrs. Crawford was sitting in a wheelchair, like an old mother waiting for her children to return home.

The light of the sunset glowed on her white hair, making her inexplicably sad and lonely.

Jean stared at old Mrs. Crawford, something was about to come out of her mind, and it made her head hurt...

“Mom...?” Jean murmured subconsciously.

Lilly’s eyes lit up, “Mommy, do you remember?”

Jean shook her head, she did not understand why she greeted her this way.

Lilly cheered her up, “It’s okay, when Lilly finds mother’s soul fragment, mother will be able to remember everything.”

She tiptoed and extended her arm, and took Jean's hand.

Jean could only feel a burst of warmth flowing through her soul. If this little girl was really her daughter, she would be a heart-warming little padded jacket...

However, in the next second, Lilly pinched her wrist and pulled her violently!

Jean felt the world spinning for a while, and flew out with a whoosh!

“? ? ?”

### **Chapter 157 Jean Returns to the Crawford Family**

Jean flew out with a whoosh and hung on the top of an osmanthus tree.

A little bird was frightened and flew away with a screech, dropping a pile of poop.

Jean, “...”

She took back the thought just now!

This was not a heart-warming padded jacket, this was an air leak... Wait a second, did she just leave Gemma's body?

Jean floated up quickly, and found that she was inseparable from the host no matter how hard she struggled before, but now she was free.

She flew towards Lilly with a wow, “I never thought you would be so powerful!”

Lilly had an expression of ‘of course’.

The delighted two did not notice that there was an evil energy approaching...

Pablo frowned and looked around, only to see a dozen to twenty ghosts gradually gathered outside the Crawford family mansion.

These ghosts stared at the shining golden Jean, their eyes sparkling.

Pablo thought to himself, this better not be like what he imagined it to be...

Jean's scattered soul fragments must have been 'divided' by the surrounding ghosts by accident...

Lilly did not notice the ghosts in the distance, she pulled Jean, and quickly ran toward old Mrs. Crawford

"Grandma, we're back!" The little girl threw herself into old Mrs. Crawford's arms.

Jean was also pulled into old Mrs. Crawford's arms.

Old Mrs. Crawford stretched out her arms to hug Lilly, and Jean also felt as if she was being hugged.

"Baby, you're back!" The inexplicable vicissitudes and loneliness disappeared from her just now, and there was a kind smile on her face.

Jean did not know why, but her nostrils were warm, and tears streamed down.

"Strange, why am I still crying..." Jean hurriedly wiped away her tears, but the golden light rolled——

As a ghost, whether it was crying tears or bleeding, both were typically evil in nature.

However, Jean was amazing, the tears she shed were not evil spirits but blessings.

Lilly remembered what Master said, after finding her mother, she should be sent to reincarnate.

She was a little sad, but after thinking about it, her mother brought a lot of blessings to reincarnate, and she must be a very blessed person in the future.

It was also a blessing!

Thinking of this, Lilly became happy again, and asked, “Grandma, I’m hungry! Mom was hungry too!”

Old Mrs. Crawford heard her mention her mother again, thinking that Lilly must miss her mother again, so she patted her little head.

“Okay, then Lilly and mother are going to eat, okay?”

Lilly cheered, pulled Jean, and ran away, after running two steps, she remembered about her new sister, and so she turned back to pull Gemma along too.

Gemma did not expect Lilly’s home to be so big and luxurious, like a palace, she was astonished.

“Uh, I have sent Lilly back safely, so I shall go back first...” She said.

Unexpectedly, Lilly ran to her, grabbed her, and ran away, “Sister, eat, eat!”

Her new sister brought her mother back, she deserved this meal!

Gemma quickly said, “No, you really don’t have to...”

Right at this time, a glowing green parrot flew out, fluttering its wings and shouting, “If you don’t work hard, you have a problem with your brain! Those who make food have a soul, and those who cook are all masters~”

Gemma, “...”

Blake said, “Since you are already here, the butler will send you back after dinner.”

Old Mrs. Crawford was looking at Blake suspiciously, and asked, “This is?”

Lilly said, “Grandma, this is the sister who brought my mother back, my new sorority sister!”

She waved to Gemma, “Sister, come along, you can call her grandma!”

Then Anthony came by, Lilly said again, “This is uncle, you can call him uncle!”

The corner of Gemma’s mouth twitched.

You don’t have to, you don’t have to...

Blake had his hands on old Mrs. Crawford’s wheelchair, and while pushing her into the room, he explained what happened just now.

Old Mrs. Crawford did not think about it too much, but Anthony’s heart tightened——

Did Lilly say that Gemma brought Jean back?

Then...

Anthony looked at the top of Gemma’s head calmly.

Gemma kept her smile on.

There was a lot of panic in her heart, ‘Why does this family always look at my head?’

Lilly was a cute little girl. Her family could not be some perverted maniac, that wanted to cut off her head, right?

This house was so luxurious, it looked like a palace in Central Europe... Could they be vampires?

Gemma felt even more uneasy at this thought. She held the door and refused to enter, and said in a panic, “I, I remembered that I hadn’t finished the homework assigned by my professor. I’m going home to do my homework!”

As she spoke, she patted her satchel, indicating that she really had to do her homework.

Lilly pulled her with great strength, “Sister, don’t worry, you can write here too!”

The little girl’s voice was so sweet, and she was a little swayed when she called her sister.

Gemma looked at Lilly, hesitating. Did she think too much...

Edward, who had a dark face and a fierce look, just came out of the room.

Gemma, “No, no need for that, it seems that I left my homework at home...”

Lilly glanced at her satchel suspiciously. Did she not just say that her homework was in the bag?

Anthony took out a business card and handed it to her.

“I’m Anthony from the Crawford Holdings, don’t worry... our family won’t sell you.”

Gemma’s thought process was busted. She looked at the business card again, Anthony, the President of the Crawford Holdings...

She was shocked, it turned out to be the Crawford family!

She was a junior this year, and it was time for an internship. The classmates were all discussing the future and prospects of each company.

Crawford Holdings was a company that everyone dreamt of but was difficult to enter.

Yesterday she also said to her crush, “It would be great if I could go to Crawford Holdings for an internship”.

She totally did not expect to meet the President of Crawford Holdings today!

Gemma was dumbfounded.

She stuttered and apologized, “Yes, I’m sorry, I, I didn’t mean that...”

In the meantime, all the ghosts outside the mansion surrounded, and were all staring at Jean.

Lilly was shocked. She looked at Pablo, but Pablo made a “shh” gesture.

She had no choice but to pretend that she did not see them, and dragged Gemma into the door.

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In the dining room.

Drake was holding the cutlery gracefully, eating slowly.

Next to him was Zachary, who buried his head in his meal without making a sound.

Josh sat across from Drake, and he ate very fast, his cheeks were bulging when he raised his head.

He raised his head when he heard the voice, and said happily, “My sister is back!”

Turns out, when he looked up, he saw a girl standing in front of her, followed by a bunch of ghosts.

Some of these ghosts had eyeballs hanging from their sockets, and some had a piece of skin missing from their mouths, revealing rotting gums.

Some were clutching their open stomachs, and there was a ghost baby hanging in their stomachs.

Some were old women, wearing dark purple shrouds and leaning on crutches, who grinned at Josh when they saw him...

More and more ghosts poured in, as if feeling Josh's gaze, all of them twisted their eyeballs stiffly, looking at Josh weirdly...

Josh suddenly spewed out the food in his mouth.

Drake and Zachary, who were sitting across from each other, were both attacked, their faces were sprayed with grains and vegetable dregs...

“.....”

Did he have to be so excited just to see their sister return?

## **Chapter 158 Seeing Jean**

Drake was enraged, so he quickly wiped it off with a paper towel.

Zachary snorted, and said angrily, “Josh, did you do it on purpose?”

Josh could not care about them, he was so shocked that his scalp was numb, “I, me, me, shit!”

Why the hell was it always him that could see the ghosts!

Lilly took Gemma with one hand and her mother with the other, and said, “Sister, sit down quickly, let's eat!”

Then she served her with another plate full of dishes, asked the butler to get a stick of incense, lit the incense and put it at the side.

The Crawford family looked at Lilly in bewilderment.

“Lilly, what are you...?”

Lilly stuck her cutlery straight into the food and explained, “After lighting the incense, and sticking the fork into food, mother will be able to eat.”

Old Mrs. Crawford was in shock.

The little girl never did this before!

She should not have behaved this way even if she missed her mother dearly...

The old lady was suddenly worried, and secretly pinched her husband, telling him to think of a solution quickly.

Old Mr. Crawford, “Why are you pinching me?”

Old Mrs. Crawford, “...”

The family wanted to say something but dared not say it.

Only Anthony remained silent, picked up the spicy fried chicken wings that Jean loved most but could not eat, and put them on the bowl.

Jean looked at the fried chicken wings, then at Anthony, old Mrs. Crawford, old Mr. Crawford, Edward...

She felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity, and could not help but want to burst into tears.

“Thank you...” She said softly.

Lilly patted the chair beside her, “Mom sit here!”

The little girl was very happy. Grandpa and grandma were here for dinner, mom and dad were here, and uncles and brothers were also here.

Tortoise was also there, Polly was also there, and they had a new friend.

So happy!

Lilly cheered, and happily took a bite of the big chicken drumstick.

Gemma grabbed the chopsticks and felt sad again.

Lilly really missed her mother so much... Her family also took good care of her and did not expose her.

It seemed that the Crawford family was quite loving, and she was just being overly paranoid.

Everyone ate differently.

Only Josh held his back upright and did not dare to move. Feeling the crowd of ghosts around him, he was about to cry...

After dinner.

Lilly and Hannah were playing in the living room, and next to them was Gemma who was squatting while tying Barbie's hair.

Having a meal together was indeed a fast way to get close to one another. Gemma was not afraid now, and she played with Lilly and Hannah.

“Lilly, come upstairs, Uncle has something to say to you.” Anthony walked over.

Lilly raised her head and said, “Okay!”

Pablo said, “Bring your mother along... By the way, tell Gemma not to leave.”

Gemma was possessed by Jean, and her body was also embellished with blessings.

All these ghosts in front of her were here for these blessings——

These blessings were different for ghosts. These blessings originally belonged to Jean. If the ghosts could share these golden lights, they would not be too bad in their next life.

So they all stared at Gemma.

She could only be allowed to leave after tonight, otherwise that would not be ideal to Gemma.

Lilly nodded, and said to Gemma, “Sister, don’t leave, I’m staying here tonight.”

Gemma, “...huh?”

When Uncle Jack heard about it, he immediately went to prepare a guest room for Gemma.

It happened that Liam came to ask Hannah to practice calligraphy, Hannah gave Gemma’s arm a hug, then sprinted away.

“Sister, let’s go, Hannah will take you to the room!”

So Gemma was retained to stayed the night.

Lilly led Jean upstairs, and Anthony followed behind, staring at Lilly’s bent little hand.

So was Jean by her side now?

Anthony felt a slight pain in his heart, but he could not see each other when they met...

Josh saw that everyone was acting weird, and immediately said, "I'm going too!"

Lilly paused for a moment, then looked at the ghosts surrounding Jean that were increasing.

She said, "Brother, I advise you not to come!"

Josh heard it, and immediately ran upstairs to get his camera.

Got it, my sister was going to catch ghosts again, right?

There were so many ghosts this time, how many x, and how many y were there?

Jean looked at the second floor that was getting closer and closer, as if she felt that something was waiting for her in front of her, which made her inexplicably nervous...

There was only one flight of stairs, and Jean felt that she had walked so long...

Finally on the second floor, she subconsciously looked at a room at the end of the second floor.

The door of that room was closed, and Jean could feel that she had walked through this corridor before.

Lilly pulled her, "Mom, this way, Lilly's room is here."

Jean regained consciousness and said, "Ah? Good."

Not sure why but Gilbert insisted on following them last time.

Edward was bewildered as he watched a group of guys crowding into Lilly's room, and immediately followed.

Josh came back running, with a camera in his hand, "Wait for me!"

Edward poked him on the forehead, "You little brat, why were you joining in the fun!"

Josh snorted, "You will have to rely on me later..."

As he spoke, he set up his camera.

Edward sneered, "Why do we have to rely on you to take pictures?"

Anthony said in a deep voice, "Edward, Gilbert, don't ask anything from now on, no matter what you see today, it will rot in your stomach, do you hear me?"

Gilbert said, "Okay."

Edward curled his lips, what else can he see, there were only a few of them in this room, unless there were ghosts...

Then Anthony asked, "Lilly...is your mother here?"

Edward, "?"

Lilly nodded, "Yes! Mom was here!"

She hugged Jean, "Mom, quickly say hello to Uncle."

Jean was feeling helpless, she could not recall anything.

After coming to Crawford family today, she found that she was very familiar with this place, and she was very anxious to find out what was going on.

The little girl was like a little adult, and she was teaching Jean, who had lost her memory, to recognize people, “This is the eldest uncle, mother, you should call him brother~ This is the little uncle, mother should call you brother! This is Uncle Edward, mother...”

The corner of Edward’s mouth twitched, he wondered if his eldest brother lost his mind to be willing to play tricks with this little girl here.

They heard a familiar and abrupt voice suddenly sounded in the room, “Uh, I know, is he the fifth brother?”

Edward, “!!!”

The fifth brother... this voice... was Jean’s voice?

Edward stood up in shock.

“Jean...?” He looked around in a panic.

He noticed that Gilbert was approaching the video recorder in shock, and Anthony was also looking at the video.

He hurriedly followed, only to see a person standing next to Lilly...it was Jean!

“This...is really Jean!” Edward was startled.

“Impossible...” Gilbert’s pupils constricted immediately.

The two brothers felt their brains buzzing, looked at Lilly in shock, and then looked at the camera...

At this moment, they felt that their understanding about this world had been subverted.

“What exactly is going on.....”

## Chapter 159 Boss, I'm Going to be a Priest

Edward and Gilbert were shocked, their brains were buzzing, and they could not believe what they saw.

Everything was beyond them!

Lilly explained, "My mother became a ghost after she died. Master said that a few days ago, my mother was going to be reincarnated, but an accident happened, she turned into fragments and disappeared, and then she returned after possessing the young lady."

Jean could not remember anything, and said with a headache, "Is that so... I can't remember anything..."

Lilly nodded, "Yeah, because the soul had been broken into pieces, it's normal that mom can't remember now!"

Anthony had always been calm, his lips were tightly pursed, and his back was straight.

It was really Jean!

It was their sister who died alone in South City before they had time to say goodbye...

"Jean..." Anthony said in a dull voice, "It's Big Brother's fault... Big Brother didn't protect you well."

Edward was startled, still unable to believe it, "Brother, such nonsense...you, do you really believe it?"

Anthony said firmly, "I believe it."

As long as Lilly said it, as long as Jean came back...he would believe it.

Gilbert looked at everything in front of him with an extreme sense of absurdity.

Edward took Josh's video recorder even more irritably, "Did this thing have footage recorded in advance? The one in the white robe inside, who looks like a dead person, had been recorded by an actor long ago. Right?!"

"And Jean, did you make some kind of AI? And play a prank on us?"

Josh saw that he was rudely grabbing the video recorder and replaying it over and over again, and even wanted to pull out the few magnetic signal bars at the top, so he quickly snatched the video recorder away.

"Uncle Edward, it's true! It's true!" Josh was speechless, his precious camera!

Gilbert pressed Edward's shoulder deeply, "Fifth brother, don't worry, listen to Lilly."

Edward suppressed the irritability in his heart and looked at Lilly.

Lilly continued, "Mom's soul fragments were gone, but as long as I help mother find the soul fragments, mother will be able to remember and go to reincarnation!"

Anthony narrowed his eyes slightly, he caught what Lilly said twice—accident, turned into pieces.

"Why did it break into pieces?" he asked.

Lilly was stunned. Right, Master just said it was an accident, what kind of accident was that?

She looked at Pablo.

Pablo coughed and said, "Lilly, do you remember that Master went down to a meeting some time ago? At that time, Master brought your mother here... and then..."

He told everything that happened that day.

Anyway, it must be impossible to hide it, so it was better to confess it earlier.

This person would be the future Ruler of Hell... No one would have the guts to hide the truth from this Little Hades.

“So, Master didn’t know what was going on, so Jean was scattered by the booklet.”

After hearing what Pablo said, Anthony and the others all looked at Pablo.

It was a long stare—

Lilly was stunned, and said, “Master, so you lied to me when you said you stayed up late and worked overtime, right?”

Pablo touched his nose and said, “It’s Master’s fault...”

Wait a second.

His fault?

Pablo suddenly realized that this series of events...

It all turned out to be his fault?

It was because of his soft heart, he brought Jean to the underworld, and accidentally took a picture of Jean, making Jean “disappear”.

The frightened Jean possessed Gemma by accident.

Gemma and Lilly met by chance, and then Little Hades finally met her mother...

In other words, all of these causes and effects were caused by him! It had nothing to do with Little Hades!

Even if Little Hades was reunited with her mother, it was not because of her use of power, but because she happened to meet her own mother in the process of catching ghosts...

“.....”

Well, Little Hades could not leave a trace in her ‘resume’, so he somehow became a ‘scapegoat’ to her?

It was only after knowing it and reacting that Pablo realized that there was a big trouble on his head!

Pablo stared at Lilly, “Really, before you reincarnated, all this was arranged, right?”

Lilly looked bewildered, “Master, what were you talking about?”

Pablo, “.....”

He looked at the little girl in front of him. Her eyes were pure and clear, without any trace of mortal dust, her eyes were all blank, she really did not know what he was talking about.

Pablo was immediately frustrated.

Forget it, the current Little Hades was just a four-year-old child!

She really did not know anything.

Damn it, the black-bellied Hades, who cheated his subordinates!

Pablo raised his forehead and said, “Forget it... Let’s think about how to get back your mother’s soul fragments...”

He looked at Jean and asked, “Jean, if you think about it carefully, can you really not remember anything? This was your daughter, and this was your elder brother, younger brother, and fifth brother.”

Pablo looked at Blake who was leaning against the door frame... Forget it, this was not worth mentioning.

Blake, “...?”

Jean shook her head silently, “I can’t even remember.”

Anthony only felt a pain in his heart.

Their beloved sister died in a foreign land, and now she didn’t remember anything.

“Don’t be afraid... No matter where you go or where you are, Big Brother will definitely find you.” Anthony’s face was dark and his voice was firm.

Gilbert also said, “What do we need to do?”

As long as it could remind my sister of anything, let him do anything!

Even the tough man Edward could not help but had his eyes red, when he saw his sister in the camera footage.

Fuck science!

As long as his sister could really come back, he would believe anything she said!

“Don’t be afraid, little sister... I will be by your side too, if there is anything to do, let’s do it together!”

Lilly looked at the eldest uncle, then at the younger uncle and the fifth uncle, her eyes were bright and she was full of energy, “Yeah! Let’s go together!”

Jean, “...”

Edward clenched his fists, “Leave all things dangerous to me to be taken care of!”

Lilly also clenched her fists, “I’ll do it, I’ll do it!”

Edward patted his chest, “Let me do anything that violates the rules and taboos!”

Lilly patted his chest, “Yes, yes!”

Everyone, “...”

Jean suddenly felt warm in her heart.

Although they did not know each other, or rather, just met.

However, it seemed that they had been together for a long time... It was hard not to feel touched about it.

These “brothers” of hers really love her very much.

And her ‘daughter’...

Jean took a deep breath and said with a smile, “Well, let’s go together!”

Such a good family, she also wanted to remember it quickly.

Suddenly she let out a snort, looked at the soft and cute Lilly, and said, “Hey, I thought it was just an extra daughter, but I didn’t expect that there were three more brothers...”

Edward corrected, “No, there are eight brothers.”

Gilbert emphasized, “And the parents too.”

Lilly immediately raised his hand, “And Master!”

After a pause, she added, “And Polly! And Tortoise!”

Jean, “...”

Pablo looked at the energetic group of people, and was speechless for a moment.

He opened the booklet and wrote a few words in the booklet muttering.

On the side, Josh peeked and fumbled through his booklet, obviously more interested in xy.

There were so many ghosts just now... Could my sister’s jar of soul be filled halfway this time?

Blake, who found no place for himself in this context, rubbed his nose and said, “You guys go ahead.”

He went out and closed the door quietly.

Looking for soul fragments...

It seemed that he probably had to be a priest, otherwise he would not be able to help his little darling when she needed help.

Blake took out his mobile phone, made a call, and said casually, “Hello... I would like to resign from my position.”

The person on the other side seemed to be stunned, and immediately chattered a lot with agitation, and they could vaguely hear the words ‘what do you want to do again’.

Blake murmured, “Boss, I’m going to be a priest.”

The other party, “.....”

Come on, just go to hell!

## **Chapter 160 Josh Bewitched**

In Lilly’s room, since everyone was silent, Josh raised his hand hesitantly, “I still have a question...”

Everyone looked at him.

Josh asked, “Uh, why were there so many ghosts by Jean’s side?”

Edward and Gilbert’s brains buzzed, a lot of ghosts? ?

They quickly looked at the camera – no?

Then Pablo said, “Because Jean was blessed with golden light, these were all blessings, and it can also be said to be full of merits and virtue.”

“If the ghosts had these golden lights, they will be rich and powerful in their next life if they reincarnate, so they all want it.”

Lilly followed up and said, “They’re not only following mother, they’re also following Sister Gemma, that’s why Master said not to let Sister Gemma go back.”

Everyone suddenly realized that this was the case.

Josh then probed, “Then, where are they now?”

Pablo said, “They should all be wandering around the mansion now. They were thirsty for golden light. I want to see if they can find Jean’s soul fragment.”

“Attracted by the golden light, there will only be more and more ghosts.”

“But don’t worry, I’ve set up a soul-absorbing streamer in the house, and they won’t be able to get in.”

“I’ll go to the underworld later to see if I can find anything.”

Edward and the others, "...” was this all right?

(Ghosts: So they were a group of labors?)

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In the middle of the night, it was already very late, and Lilly had already fallen asleep.

Josh was also sent to sleep, but his camera was left behind.

Gilbert was in the room.

Edward came over with a big box and opened it.

Jean asked curiously, “What is this?”

Anthony took out a doll from the box, and said softly, “This was your favorite doll when you were three years old, remember?”

Jean shook his head.

Gilbert and Edward also started to take things out.

“This was your favorite little bag and little flower ring when you were five years old. You were so beautiful then...”

“This was when you were seven years old... the puppet rabbit you had been hugging since you were diagnosed with leukemia.”

Since then, Jean had had to undergo a lot of treatment, and in order to avoid infection, she had also isolated many things.

She could only look at the outside world through the glass window of the ward.

They wanted to bring the best things in the world to her, but she only wanted to become healthy, the only thing that they could not give...

Anthony’s Adam’s apple rolled, and he said in a low voice, “This was the first time Jean had completed the whole chemotherapy. When she was discharged from the hospital, she was so happy that she grabbed the sunflower she refused to let go.”

A dried sunflower lies quietly in the photo frame.

“At that time, everyone was very happy, thinking that we had finally overcome the illness, so we took a group photo at the gate of the mansion.”

He put the photo on the table.

Jean stared at the photo in a daze, and saw a smiling girl in the photo. Her hair was short and looked like it had just grown out.

Beside her were eight older brothers and her parents.

Anthony took out a lot of things, most of which were not valuable items, but each one had extraordinary significance.

The photos of the little girl gradually changed from seven or eight years old, teens to twenties, every birthday.

Though, most of the time they were photos in the ward. She had lost all her hair and refused to be smugly photographed. The brothers also customized a lot of wigs for her...

Jean could really see the imprint of the girl's growth all the way from the photos.

“Is this really me...?” Jean stroked the photo, feeling both familiar and strange.

It was as if I looked at my experience in my previous life, but I could not remember it at all.

Anthony put down his things and said softly, “It's okay if you can't remember, just take your time.”

They were still too anxious.

Lilly said that it was necessary to find the soul fragments, but they always wanted to show her the old things, maybe they could make her remember...

Jean said silently, “I'm sorry, I really don't have any impression.”

Edward immediately said, “What were you talking about, you don't need to say sorry! Jean never needs to say sorry.”

Gilbert also said, "It's late, go and rest."

Jean wanted to say that ghosts don't need to rest, but in the end she didn't say anything, nodded and floated out.

Edward stared at the camera tightly until Jean disappeared from the camera.

"Oh... if only I could see Jean directly." He said.

Gilbert put away the camera and said, "Why, do you want to see the devil?"

Edward muttered, "Isn't it possible? That kid Josh could see it, no? Speaking of this, it's strange, why can't we see ghosts, but Josh can often see ghosts..."

Not to mention Lilly, their most special little girl.

However, Josh had never seen a ghost before Lilly came.

Could it be that children's third eye was not completely closed, so they were different from adults?

.....

Josh laid on the bed tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep, thinking about catching ghosts all the time.

Now Lilly, father and uncle were all thinking about Aunt Jean, but he cared more about his sister Lilly.

He had to catch ghosts and fill the jar with ghosts earlier, otherwise...he might not have a younger sister either.

"Suppose x=evil ghost, y=ordinary grieving ghost, z=severe ghost..."

My sister's master said that more and more ghosts gathered around my aunt.

He suddenly had an idea—then can he design a ghost-catching net to catch a hundred ys at once? !

x and z were not common, but y were a lot!

Didn't this mean that the kpi could be completed at once?

“Wonderful!” Josh immediately stood up and turned on the light.

Since Pablo said that even ghosts cannot enter, Josh was not prepared at all, thinking that there would be no ghosts with Master around...

Inside and outside the Crawford's Manor, ghosts wandered faintly.

A black cat raised the hair on its back, meowed, and quickly jumped up to the roof of the Crawford family's main building as if frightened.

Suddenly it seemed to hit something, and it rolled and fought.

Pablo arranged a soul-absorbing streamer in a hidden place on the roof, and was accidentally swept away by the black cat's tail.

The black cat screamed strangely and had another fight before it fled in fright from the edge of the roof and disappeared into the flower garden.

In the middle of the night, under the lamplight, Josh was writing vigorously, when the wind blew past him, a female ghost in red clothes suddenly appeared behind him, standing faintly behind him...

Josh felt something strange. When he looked up, he happened to see the reflection of the glass door of the bookcase. On his shoulder, there was a female ghost in red lying on his shoulder!

“.....”

“Ahhh wooo—”

In the middle of the night, a scream pierced the night sky.

Josh ran for his life, he was going to find Lilly immediately.

Unexpectedly, when he opened the door, he saw that the corridor on the second floor was full of 'people'. At a glance, there were at least twenty or thirty of them!

When they heard Josh open the door, they all looked over and stared at Josh.

In the corridor late at night, a group of ‘people’ stood silently outside the door without making a sound.

No matter who it is, they will be scared to death!

Josh’s scalp was numb, his eyes were fixed, and he pretended to be sleepwalking and tremblingly walked towards Lilly’s room.

“Can’t see me... can’t see me...” Josh pleaded silently in his heart.

However, the female ghost in red lying on his shoulders slid over his shoulders like a snake, her head was facing Josh’s face, and her white eyes were staring at him.

“Hey hey... kid, can you see me?” The female ghost in red breathed into Josh’s ear.

Josh forced himself to become cross-eyed, and continued to move forward stiffly.

The female ghost in red laughed again, “Are you pretending to be sleepwalking... You were doing your homework just now, but you weren’t sleeping!”

As she spoke, her face suddenly split in two, and her eyes became extremely terrifying, “Come down and accompany me!!!”

### **Chapter 161 Don’t Be Afraid of Great Opponents, but Useless Teammates**

Josh was so frightened that he could not control it anymore, he ran wildly, shouting as he ran, “Wuuu, sister... help me, sister!”

He passed through the bodies of those ‘people’, and the ghosts made hooting noises from their throats, fighting with the zombies of the last days.

Josh ran desperately, even though Lilly’s room was right in front of him, he could not escape no matter how he ran.

Upon hearing the movement, Blake was the first to come out, followed by Anthony.

In the silent corridor, Josh ran back and forth in the corridor while yelling, his appearance was very strange, and he could not run beyond that distance no matter what.

Blake stared at Josh’s feet, lowered his voice and said, “Bewitched?”

Anthony frowned, “It’s possible.”

The two looked at each other, and the first thing they thought of was Lilly.

But.....

The little girl was sleeping soundly now.

There were still three or four hours before dawn, Josh should he be able to hold on for three or four hours?

(Josh: Dad, I 'thank' you for that!)

At this moment, Edward, who was awakened, also opened the door. He saw Josh who was crying and circling in the corridor, and was stunned.

“Josh, what are you doing?”

Edward’s voice was quite loud.

Josh was startled and shivered violently.

At this moment, Josh suddenly kept his eyes fixed and smiled.

A stream of saliva dripped from his mouth, like the silly son.

“Hey...hey!”

“Abaa abaa abaa!”

Anthony, “...”

He glanced at Edward, hoping he could do something.

Edward, “!!”

Fuck, shit... Did he do something he should not do?

Could it be that Josh was sleepwalking just now?

It was believed that one should not shout when they were sleepwalking... Darn it, did he get into trouble? ?

Edward dared not speak.

Blake said in a low voice, "I'll call Lilly."

Anthony nodded, and then he saw Josh rushing towards him with his hands raised, tears, nose, and saliva dripping down, "Abaa, abaa!"

Anthony, "..."

This silly son... He was almost finding him a little annoying.

He grabbed Josh's shoulder, only to feel that the surroundings suddenly became a little cold.

Lilly was carried by Blake. She was rubbing her eyes before fully waking up, and said softly, "Dad, what's the matter?"

Josh immediately turned to Lilly, "Abaa!"

Boo-hoo!

Sister, see if I can still be saved!

When Josh turned his head, he saw the female ghost in red lying on his neck and gnawing on him...

If she goes any higher, she will eat his brain!

"Abaabaabaaba!" Josh even more anxiously.

Lilly was confused, "Hey, why are all the ghosts running in?"

Edward, "All?"

A gust of wind blows...

The surroundings became gloomy and cold, and even the "iron basin" placed at Josh's door was spinning crazily——

According to Josh, the magnetic field was seriously disordered.

Edward subconsciously took a step back.

At this moment, a faint voice came from behind him,  
“Young~people~you~stepped~on~my~foot~”

As soon as Edward turned his head, he saw an old lady in a dark purple shroud staring at him.

“Fuck!”

He was so frightened that he ran forward quickly, only to see a little girl standing in front of him, giggling, “Uncle, let’s play hide-and-seek together!”

Edward, “...”

With the appearance of the old lady and the little girl, more and more ‘people’ slowly appeared in the corridor, with blank faces and dim eyes.

A little baby was crawling happily on the ground. There was an umbilical cord on his body, which was stretched long... the other end was connected to a female ghost with an open belly.

Edward, “!!”

He turned himself into a cross-eyed, I can’t see, I can’t see...

Huh, he took back what he said that night.

He never wanted to go to hell again!

At this moment, a familiar figure came over and stopped in front of Edward.

Jean frowned, stared at the little girl and warned, “Go and play!”

Edward was stunned to see Jean standing in front of him...

This was his sister, the sister he had loved for more than 20 years...

He thought they would never see each other again, but now she was standing in front of him, just like he used to protect her, protecting him.

Edward’s eyes turned red, “Jean...”

He, he took back what he just said!

Seeing ghosts is pretty good too!

These ghosts he was afraid of could also be the people that someone else was longing to see for one last time.

The little girl retreated timidly from Jean's stare.

Edward burst into tears, "Fifth Brother's Jean was awesome, she will protect Fifth Brother!"

Jean: Emmm, brother, you are somewhat dramatic...

## **Chapter 162 Handsome Pablo**

Anthony frowned, 'What's going on, Edward can see ghosts too?'

Instead, him and Blake did not see anything.

Blake took one glance, and went directly to Josh's room to get his camera.

He did not expect this kid's invention to be really useful.

The other side.

Lilly was grabbing the foot of the female ghost in red, trying to pull her out of Josh's body.

The red-clothed ghost scolded angrily, she was a ghost, she could feel that Josh had a special physique and was very weakly attractive.

If she could possess Josh, she would become even more powerful...

At that time, she could seek revenge on the person who killed her!

Unexpectedly, a little boy came to make trouble!

“Let go of me...!” she screamed, “I’m going to eat you!”

The ghost in red screamed and rushed towards Lilly, and Edward yelled in shock, “Be careful, Lilly!”

Jean rushed over without thinking.

Lilly let go of his hand immediately, but the red-clothed ghost who rushed over screamed and was sent flying by the red light from the red rope.

Edward looked at the red string on Lilly’s wrist in surprise.

The ordinary red rope was so powerful?

There was chaos in the corridor, and more and more ghosts rushed out. Mischievous little ghosts like little girls giggled and ran around in the corridor. The old lady in the shroud was always chatting with Edward, asking Edward if he could give her a body.

There were also ghost babies crawling happily on the ground, and mothers with dystocia nagging sadly, saying that she doesn’t want to die, and at least she must win some blessings for the children...

There were so many, there were about twenty or thirty of them!

Edward and Josh had the same frightened face.

At the most chaotic moment, a blinding white light flashed past, and the ghosts ran away in a panic as if they had seen something terrible.

Pablo’s robe was willowing even if there was no wind, and he pinched the neck of the red-clothed ghost with one hand, and only heard a chirp!

The ghost screamed and turned into an evil spirit, and flew towards the jar of soul in Lilly's hand.

Pablo's robe flipped, and with just a wave of his sleeves, all the ghosts in the corridor screamed and turned into evil spirits, and all of them returned to their jar of souls!

Just when the ghosts turned into evil spirits, seven or eight pieces of golden light floated up, floating in the corridor like fireflies.

Lilly's eyes widened, "It's mother's soul fragment!"

It turned out that Pablo's method was really useful.

Lilly ran over quickly, grabbed the nearest golden light, and put it into Jean's body.

Other golden lights shone slightly, and slowly floated to Jean's side, and gathered together...

In the corridor, there were only a few ghosts left, kneeling on the ground in fear and shouting 'Don't kill me', 'Don't kill my child'...

Pablo withdrew his hands and looked at them coldly.

Edward thought to himself, 'Damn it, he pretended to be harmless all this while...'

Josh looked at Pablo with great admiration, 'Lilly's master is so handsome!!!'

He also wanted to be such a handsome ghost-controlling celestial being!

Lilly was very happy, as soon as Master made a move, he found eight pieces of her mother's soul!

"Master is awesome! Master is amazing!"

Look, the little girl had mastered human high-quality vocabulary again.

Anthony, "..."

Blake, "..."

Pablo waved his wide sleeves, and stood in front of the few remaining ghosts with his hands behind his back.

The little girl was terrified and stuck herself in front of the woman with a broken stomach, and the ghost baby crawling on the ground also crawled back into the arms of the female ghost.

Both little ghosts were trembling.

The female ghost hugged the two little ghosts and cried loudly, "Don't take me...I, I just pity my child, I didn't mean to stay in the world..."

The old lady in the shroud also lowered her head, her eyes flickering, "I still had a word I haven't said to my son... just let me finish it... please..."

### **Chapter 163 It's All Excuses**

Pablo frowned, "There were laws in the world, and there were rules in the underworld. If you don't go to the underworld when it's time to go, if you miss the time and become lonely ghosts, you will be killed directly."

After a person dies, he will be detained by the angels, and then go through the process to verify their identity, and then will be taken to the judgment process after confirmation.

When they arrive at the designated place, they will be taken to the underworld by the angels, or sent to heaven after verification, or directly sent to get their memories erased and then go to reincarnation.

Or be taken to the palace of Hades, interrogated and sent to hell to be punished...

Those who refused to leave or did not have household registration and other special circumstances to stay in the human world will eventually lose their souls.

In short, everything had strict regulations.

The ghosts wandering in the world did not meet the regulations, and anyone who saw them could be killed.

The female ghost repeatedly pleaded, "I know, I know... But my two children died so pitifully, I just want to find some blessings for my children, so that they will have a good pregnancy in their next life..."

Lilly asked curiously, "How did you die? Also, what do you want to say, grandma?"

The female ghost began to cry and tell.

"A year ago, I was still pregnant with my second baby, and I crossed the road with my other child..."

Because the traffic light was too far away, she felt a little lazy, and saw that everyone else was crossing the road, so she also took her elder child—that is, this little girl—to walk through the road...

"There were no cars that day, but who knew that there was a loud noise in the distance, and we already flew out before I could react."

Her daughter died together with her, and her pregnant belly was crushed and ruptured on the spot, and the fetus was not spared either.

The female ghost cried, “It’s all my fault, it’s all my fault...”

“If I hadn’t been lazy, if I had walked the traffic lights with my children, maybe this wouldn’t have happened...”

“I don’t regret my death, but my child, my child was only seven years old, she had just entered elementary school, and she still had a bright future...”

“And my little treasure, he was never born, and he didn’t even get to see the world...”

The female ghost wept bitterly.

Pablo was used to seeing life and death, so he said coldly, “Everyone had his own fate, it was you who didn’t obey the traffic order first, and you shouldn’t drag your two children after death.”

The female ghost defended, “I didn’t drag my two children, I just wanted to find some blessings for my children...”

Pablo sneered, “Earn blessings, earn virtue, why not go to the Ghost Capital of the Underworld? You can also earn there.”

The female ghost could not answer, so she could only sob in a low voice.

Going to the Ghost Capital of the Underworld...there were so many ghosts earning virtue, how hard would that be...

She raised her eyes, filled with tears, and pleaded pitifully, “I had it in front of me, please, I only need two small pieces...”

She turned to look at Jean, “Please, you had so many blessings, I don’t need it, but my children were innocent, please give them some...”

Pablo had no expression on his face, he had already seen through everything, and said mercilessly, “Are you really doing it for your child?”

“That is just your selfish excuse. Because you killed two children, you regret and blame yourself... That’s why you had to ‘make up’ the two children, just to let your own conscience live. But if it wasn’t for you, the two children would have gone to be reincarnated.”

The female ghost’s pale face became even paler, and she shook her head again and again, “No, it’s not like this, my children were too pitiful, I really just want to imagine that they can have a good birth...”

## **Chapter 164 The Virtue-Worthy Stories**

The female ghost became more and more agitated as she spoke, “In the first place, we suffered from an indiscriminate disaster! It wasn’t entirely my fault in the first place, we were also implicated!”

“That red-clothed ghost just now, she ran into us and killed us!”

“There aren’t many cars on Kiniley Avenue, that female ghost got angry with others, and that’s why we got hurt...”

Kiniley Avenue?

A year ago, Kiniley Avenue...

Edward suddenly remembered, “There was indeed a car accident on Kiniley Avenue a year ago, and we had a construction site nearby.”

“A female driver was driving on the road at a slow speed. When passing through a one-way street, the car behind her became impatient, and the male driver wanted to overtake.”

“The female driver didn’t let the male driver overtake, and the male driver became angry. When the car drove to Kiniley Avenue, he deliberately kept the car in front of the female driver several times.”

The female driver refused to accept it, so she competed with the male driver. The two drove faster and overtook the other car. Finally, the female driver lost control and ran into the large truck next to her.

The large truck lost control and hit and killed the mother and daughter who were crossing the road. The mother was still pregnant with the child...

Later, the male driver was caught and was sentenced to life imprisonment because of maliciously overtaking the car, which eventually led to the death of the female driver, pregnant mother and a little girl.

Josh suddenly, “So it’s like this...”

No wonder the female ghost’s face was suddenly cracked and her body was broken just now. It turned out that she died in a car accident.

Lilly asked suspiciously, “Master, why did that aunt in red turn into a ghost?”

Everyone died, and the pregnant aunt and young lady turned into ordinary wandering ghosts after death, but she turned into a ghost.

Pablo said, “When she died, she probably held a breath of anger. After all, she was competing with others before she died, and she happened to be wearing a red dress.”

Perhaps in her opinion, it was the male driver who killed her, and it was not surprising that she held back an obsession to drag the male driver to death together, thus turning into a life-threatening ghost.

Lilly pursed his lips, not knowing right or wrong for a moment.

It was also wrong for the lady with a broken stomach not to obey the traffic rules.

But the red-clothed lady on the road raced with others, and killed the broken-bellied aunt and young lady...

It was also wrong!

Was such a situation worthy of sympathy or not?

“Master, father...do you want to accept that auntie with a broken stomach?” The little guy looked up at Pablo with a confused look on his face.

Pablo said with a numb face, “Okay.”

Josh, “Ah, this...”

Pablo said, “Children were indeed innocent, but children can’t be a reason for a person to make mistakes, you know?”

“There were thousands of poor people in this world, but a person can’t just ask others to give in to her just because she was poor.”

He looked down at Lilly, sighing secretly in his heart.

It was really difficult for her to understand these seemingly cold but impossible things now.

However, as the Little Hades, she could not have any extra feelings.

He was cold all his life, sees through all kinds of situations, and loses justice once he had love, but if he was cold and ruthless, he would not be able to understand human feelings beyond reason and law, and would lose his humanity.

“What does Lilly think?” Pablo looked at her.

Lilly thought for a while and asked, “Can we imprison her in the ghost world?”

Master said that in the ghost world there was the underworld and the prison town, and the prison town was the place where all unreincarnated ghosts gather.

There was a hint of approval in Pablo’s eyes, it was pretty good for her now to think of this level.

“Can.”

Although there were other ways, Pablo did not say any more.

Now that Lilly said it, let’s do it according to her wishes.

The female ghost with a broken belly was holding the ghost baby and leading the little girl, her eyes were still unwilling, and she could not help but glance at Jean a few times.

Going to the ghost world, she had to work hard to earn virtue, let alone to bring two children...

Jean had so many blessings, why could she not give her some...

With a big wave of Pablo’s hand, the female ghost had no choice but to disappear before her eyes.

Anthony pursed his lips. After reading the experience of this female ghost, his heart was heavy and he could not tell what it was like.

After all, this was not watching TV or watching a movie, but what happened in real life.

He looked at Lilly, unable to imagine that as a child, she had faced these complex human natures several times, leaving many traces in her heart.

But Lilly seemed to have completed something, with a smile on her small face, as if she was quite happy.

Pure and simple, not thinking about what the female ghost said just now...

Children, it's over when it's over... It's fine.

Lilly turned to look at the remaining old lady in the shroud, and asked, "What about you? Granny, what's your reason?"

Pablo secretly said, 'Yes, the 'office' experience was getting more and more proficient!'

The old lady in the shroud said quietly, "I still had a word that I haven't said to my son..."

"This sentence was very important, I said I will go..."

Lilly asked curiously, "What was so important?"

The old lady in the shroud, "In the backyard of our old house, I buried a jar with ten gold bars and a passbook..."

She was very excited when she said this, “Ten gold bars were all 100 grams. According to the current gold price, one gold bar was 300,000 dollars, ten gold bars were 3 million dollars, and I had one million in my passbook, which was 4 million dollars!”

Lilly, “Wow! A lot of money!”

The little guy was really cooperative, and his face was full of surprise.

The corner of Blake’s mouth twitched.

Edward said, “Lilly, just tell your uncle, I would have no problem to make sure you have pocket money of 10 million a month casually, there’s no need to be so amazed at 4 million...”

However, he also knew what 4 million meant to ordinary people.

For some people, that was money that they will never earn in their lifetime. No wonder the old lady refused to leave.

The old lady in the shroud continued to say excitedly, “But my son wants to sell the house in his hometown! He wants to marry a wife in the city to buy a house! If it was sold, it will be someone else’s property when someone else digs it up!”

She was in a hurry as she spoke, her dentures fell off, and she was so excited that she was furious.

“No, I must go back, I must tell my son that there was money under the house...”

Pablo still had an indifferent face, and said lightly, “Oh, tell your son that you can entrust your dreams, why do you have to go back by yourself?”

“When you were still alive, why didn’t you tell your son about such a big thing, but why did you miss it after you died?”

“If you don’t bring money with you, you don’t take it with you when you die. Don’t you know this truth?”

Seeing Lilly’s puzzled eyes, Pablo explained, “Lilly, we need to learn how to observe ghosts, look—”

“The old woman’s face was clean, without any trauma, which means that she didn’t die suddenly by accident. Her hair was meticulous, she was wearing a shroud, and she was carrying a piece of jade—it shows that her son was filial.”

“After investigation: she died of illness. Since she didn’t die suddenly and her son was filial, she had every chance to explain this to her son before she died. Why didn’t she say so?”

The old lady in the shroud suddenly looked embarrassed, her eyes flickered slightly, “I...”

### **Chapter 165 Don’t Bring Money with You, Don’t Take it Away with Death**

Pablo said, “So don’t use your son as an excuse, you just want to go back, because you haven’t lived enough, you had kept the money for a lifetime, and you don’t had to enjoy it when you were old, you want to go back and enjoy it before you leave willingly.”

The old lady in the shroud seemed to be exposed, she picked up her dentures and muttered, “I just didn’t have time to say it, I just didn’t have time...”

Lilly understood.

She pieced together the logic bit by bit, and said, “Because you still have a lot of money to spend, you don’t want to leave, and you don’t want to dream after death because you want to live and spend the money, so you want to rob my mother. Your body... was like this, right?”

The old lady was in a hurry, “No, it takes time to send a dream, so many people are sending a dream and it may not be my turn soon! I... my son was about to sell the old house, am I in a hurry?”

Besides, to send a dream, it would cost her virtue. Then she had to work hard to earn back the virtue...

“I’m really doing it for my baby...” she insisted, “Really, I’m really...”

Pablo raised his hand, and a yellow talisman flew out to seal the old lady’s mouth.

In a hurry? For her son?

Generally speaking, grieving ghosts wandering in the world could not be seen by relatives, and there was no way to dream.

It might take tens or hundreds of years to wait for this opportunity, but if she went to the underworld and paid a little bit of virtue to dream, the time taken would be much faster than her wandering around in the world.

She was selfish.

She loved money and kept money, and she did not tell her son about the buried gold bars until she died. After she died, she found that the money really could not be taken away.

Pablo looked down at Lilly, “What does Lilly think about the old lady?”

Lilly thought about it.

That’s a lot of money.

She remembered her own savings... Lilly felt a little pain in her heart.

If her money was taken by others, she would be very upset.

Lilly said, “Then... then tell the grandma’s son to dig out the gold bars first, so that he can buy a new house instead of selling the old house.”

Pablo nodded, “Well...and then?”

The most important thing was how to deal with this old lady.

Lilly didn't think too much about it, and said, "Just like my aunt who just broke her stomach, just send it to the prison town!"

People had their own place to stay, and ghosts were meant to stay with the ghosts, it was very simple.

Pablo could not help being amused, this little girl would draw inferences from one instance.

In fact, it was also possible to take the old lady in, let her turn into an evil spirit, take back her soul, and get her to improve herself.

The ghosts wandering in the world did not meet the regulations, and anyone who saw them could be killed.

However, Pablo still did not say anything, but opened the yellow talisman, and asked, "Now I'll give you a chance, I will tell your son through a dream about the gold bars, you just need to tell me your son's name and where he was from."

The old lady in the shroud opened her mouth, but she refused.

"I want to tell my son that I still want to see him... This was human nature, it's normal for a mother to meet her son..."

Lilly could not help interrupting her, "It's human nature, but you are a ghost now!"

So this formula doesn't work!

The old lady was confused.

She wanted to say something more, but Pablo raised his hand, "It's fine if you don't say anything, anyway, I don't care about money, I just care about ghosts."

After finishing speaking, half of the old lady's legs disappeared, and the old lady became anxious immediately, still speaking in defense.

After seeing that her neck also disappeared, at the last moment, the old lady had no choice but to tell her son's name and address.

She really wanted to spend it all by herself, but if she really could not spend it, it was better to let her son have it than a stranger.

Pablo withdrew his hand and said, “Look, isn’t that easy?”

Lilly, “Now I know!”

Anthony Blake, “...”

Pablo touched Lilly’s little head, and said, “Queer spirits”.

The evil energy in the corridor completely dissipated, and Josh’s tumbling iron basin also slowly stopped.

Jean, on the other hand, stood there in a daze.

The fragments of her soul came back together, and her memory came back.

She looked at Lilly and Edward who were nearest, and tremblingly said, “Lilly, fifth brother...”

As if struck by lightning, Edward quickly looked at Jean and said in surprise, “Jean, you, you also remember Fifth Brother?”

With tears in her eyes, Jean nodded lightly, “There was also the eldest brother, second brother and the others...”

Anthony froze in place.

Lilly was stunned, and the little guy could not recover.

“Mom, do you remember Lilly?” She looked at Jean in disbelief!

Jean looked at her, and did not even dare to reach out to touch her, for fear that everything was an illusion.

“I’m sorry, Lilly!” she said.

Lilly suddenly burst into tears.

“Mom...it’s really mom!” Lilly jumped into Jean’s arms and hugged her tightly, “Lilly misses mom so much!”

It was as if she finally saw her mother, and all the suppressed grievances could no longer be hidden.

With tears in his eyes, Lilly cried and said, “My mother has gone to heaven, and my father doesn’t like Lilly anymore...”

She was sobbing, and the tears dripped down, “Auntie fell down the stairs by herself and said I pushed it. Mommy, Lilly never did it, and Lilly will never own it...”

“But no one believes in Lilly. They often forget to feed Lilly, and Lilly doesn’t have very warm clothes.”

“After mom was gone, Lilly felt cold every day.”

Lilly cried while talking, the grievance that had been healed was turned out again at this moment, and she just wanted to be hugged by her mother.

Jean’s heart ached...

“Lilly...” She hugged Lilly, hating herself for being blind, and even more hating for her incompetence. Why could not she create a miracle and overcome the disease before she died, or at least send Lilly back to the Crawford family.

“It’s all mother’s fault!” Jean just felt distressed, very distressed, very distressed!

Lilly shook her head, “It’s not mother’s fault, it’s someone else’s fault.”

Jean’s heart was sad, her sweetheart... was always so sensible.

Edward hurried towards Jean, but saw her slowly disappearing...

He was so anxious that he shouted, “Jean!”

Lilly rubbed his eyes and said, “Don’t worry, Fifth Uncle, Mom is still here.”

Edward was anxious, “Then why can’t I see her?”

Lilly looked at Edward suspiciously, “Maybe it’s just that Uncle Edward can’t see ghosts!”

Though, why was he able to see the ghosts earlier?

After Josh, Uncle Edward was the other person that could see the ghosts.

Why?

Pablo looked at Lilly silently, but he was also very puzzled.

It seemed that as long as the evil energy was strong and the magnetic field was particularly chaotic, it was easy to see ghosts standing next to Lilly.

However, this could not explain why Anthony and Blake did not see the ghost.

“Forget it.” Pablo raised his hand, and the booklet appeared out of thin air.

On the page of Lilly’s name, there was no new reminder.

Jean’s soul fragments have returned, and she would need to go down to the underworld too.

Pablo said, “Jean, you had stayed in the human world for too long, you should go.”

Neither Jean nor Anthony had time to say a word, and Lilly had just found her complete mother.

Hearing this, everyone was reluctant.

Lilly’s eyes were slightly red, and he grabbed Pablo’s robe, “Master, Lilly wants a mother, boo-hoo, master was so powerful, there must be a way to keep mother.”

Pablo, “.....”

Damn it boss!

Can you stop trapping a subordinate to death!

Let’s just say, there were so many other subordinates that the boss should be pulling a leg on...

Forget it, those guys were not as reliable as him.

Pablo said resignedly, “Yes, you put your mother into the jar of soul, but let me tell you first, you must go down before July 14th...”

“I had nothing else to do, so it’s best not to come out and wander.”

He can only help her hide it until July 14th.

For the rest, everything will be borne by him...

Lilly’s eyes lit up, she hugged Pablo fiercely and said happily, “Master was the best! I love Master!”

Blake, “...”

This was the best?

He snorted coldly, leaning against the wall with his arms folded.

Sure enough, he was so worthless?

The jealous daddy MacNeil was a little annoyed, his eyes rolled aside.

Lilly happily walked around in the corridor, saying “Thank you, Master” and “Thank you, Master”...

Pablo said silently, “You were welcome. You will be promising in the future, but don’t forget Master.”

He hoped that after Little Hades returned, he would be promoted and rich enough to marry a wife...

Lilly nodded again and again, “Yeah! Lilly will help Master get promoted and get rich and marry a wife!”

Pablo, “???”

No, how did you know what I’m thinking?

His expression...was that obvious?

## **Chapter 166 Josh’s Ghost Hunting Plan**

Just as Lilly was cheering, the door of old Mrs. Crawford’s room opened with a bang.

She glanced blankly, then frowned, “It’s so late, what were you doing here? Don’t you sleep?”

Anthony pursed his lips, “We... were chatting.”

Old Mrs. Crawford immediately chattered, “What were you talking about in the middle of the night? You have to sleep if you don’t want to sleep! How can children grow taller if they don’t sleep? What nonsense!”

“You, and you!” Old Mrs. Crawford stared at Blake and Edward, “What were you all doing?”

Anthony’s sleep had always been bad, and he often didn’t go to bed until three or four o’clock, she knew this.

However, what were Blake and Edward doing?

The old lady looked like she was about to hit someone with a feather duster.

Blake quickly raised his hand, “Aye aye, old lady, I am innocent.”

He had been a mere passer-by all night, okay?

Nothing involved!

Old Mrs. Crawford grabbed the slippers under her feet.

Everyone immediately turned their heads and left, each going back to their respective rooms, “scared” beyond belief.

Lilly stuck out her tongue, grabbed Jean and ran away, “Grandma is angry, run!”

Old Mrs. Crawford snorted, put down her slippers, and looked helplessly at the empty corridor.

What a shame that she had to worry about them even if they grew up already.

If she was no longer here in the future, what would happen to this family...

Old Mrs. Crawford controlled the wheelchair and went back to her room. She gathered her shawl, and her back looked a bit vicissitudes.

Jean turned her head three times a step, with tears in her eyes, she could not bear to leave old Mrs. Crawford's eyes for half a minute, until she closed the door...

No problem, no problem.

She still had time, before July 14th, she still had time to say goodbye...

After returning to the room, old Mrs. Crawford could not fall asleep.

She looked at the ceiling silently, thinking about what to make for Lilly for breakfast in the morning, thinking about how soon she would grow up after going to kindergarten, which primary school would she send to in the future?

After primary school, Lilly was so smart, she should be able to keep up, right? At least she would not be as worrying as Hannah, right?

The more restless Mrs. Crawford was, the more she thought about it, the more she saw the old man beside him snoring unmoved, she was so angry that she flew up and kicked old Mr. Crawford.

This was a subconscious action, old Mrs. Crawford did not realize that she could kick people with her feet, and she was still thinking about Lilly in her heart, so she did not notice it at all.

Old Mr. Crawford turned over and pulled a blanket to cover himself.

Old Mrs. Crawford scolded in a low voice, “Sleep, sleep! Such noise didn’t wake you up, just like a pig!”

Old Mr. Crawford, “Hulu... Hulu...”

Old Mrs. Crawford, “...”

She was speechless, really, when she was young, she thought it was an exaggeration to describe ‘xxx sleeps like a rock’, but she did not expect to marry a ready-made rocker later.

“Well.....”

Old Mrs. Crawford tossed and turned and could not fall asleep, so she simply got up and went downstairs to prepare breakfast.

The night passed, and the next day, Edward, Lilly and Josh could not get up early.

Anthony was okay, he was used to going to bed late and getting up early, and he still got up.

Old Mr. Crawford was drinking tea with a teacup in a refreshed manner, while reprimanding him with a stern face, “The fifth one hasn’t woken up yet? So are Drake and Josh, have you learned from Zachary?”

“Where’s Blake?”

Anthony took a sip of strong tea and said, “Go for a run.”

Old Mr. Crawford snorted, “Gilbert went to the emergency room again in the middle of the night last night, didn’t he?”

This was justifiable.

However, the other children were just at the time when they were full of vigor, so they all slept in late, like something.

Without raising his eyelids, Anthony said, “Lilly can’t get up either.”

Old Mr. Crawford slipped his lips, “It doesn’t matter for Lilly, she is a little girl...”

Anthony looked up at him.

Old Mr. Crawford immediately changed his words, “Girls also had to go to bed early and get up early! I’ll ask someone to wake them up.”

At least get up and eat breakfast before going to sleep...or your stomach will be bad.

Old Mr. Crawford didn’t say this.

Old Mrs. Crawford carried a small basket of fried steamed buns, controlled the electric wheelchair to come out, and said, “Did you know that there was a thunderstorm last night?”

Old Mr. Crawford paused and frowned, “Could there be thunder in this weather?”

Old Mrs. Crawford sneered, “It’s not just thunder, the roof had been knocked down, didn’t you hear it?”

Old Mr. Crawford, “...”

Did that really happen?

Old Mrs. Crawford said angrily, "I knew you were a pig!"

Old Mr. Crawford curled his lips and continued to read his newspaper.

...

Josh was in the room.

He had actually gotten up, but had been writing furiously.

"Sister caught a total of 23 grieving ghosts and 1 ghost last night!"

Among them, the female ghost with a broken belly and the old woman in the shroud were not caught, Josh only felt that it was a shame.

"Now  $x=2$  (vanity ghost, fake foreign devil),  $y=23$ ,  $z=1$ ..."

Suddenly, he felt the dawn of victory!

Josh could not help but think: If he took Aunt Jean out for a walk every day, he would bring back 20 ghosts every day.

It only takes less than five days! My sister's kpi can be completed!

It's a pity that I can only think about it, after all, this was not good for Aunt Jean.

Josh thought about it, and suddenly thought, No, instead of relying on luck to catch ghosts, why not take the initiative? !

Hospitals, haunted and murderous places, and even other people's graves...

Uh forget it, other people's grave mounds were a bit out of place.

Josh felt that his idea was feasible, and immediately searched the Internet for places of great evil, holy places of haunted spirits, highways of death...

At this time, he suddenly saw a video, which was the one he recorded.

In the video, a female ghost was complaining about the bad environment in the country and the sweet air in foreign countries. When she was finally caught, she became angry and rushed towards the camera...

It was the video of the last time I caught the fake foreign devils!

This was a video he posted on his 'Spiritual Theory' website.

He had edited the video, blurred Lilly's appearance, and changed her voice. Only people who were familiar with Lilly can recognize her.

"My video was stolen?!" Josh speechlessly.

He saw that the blogger who stole the video was called 'The North Shadow', it should be a spam account, and all their posts were reposted from other people's videos.

Among them, the video of Fake Foreign Devil had the highest traffic. It seems that it should have been uploaded in the past two days.

Josh looked through the comments on this video.

"Damn! I was deceased when I saw that last rush!"

"May I ask which movie was this? Please notify me when there is an answer!"

"Oh my god, was this a visual effect made at a later stage? It is so realistic!"

“Not a movie! I’m a veteran horror movie fan, and I’ve seen all the hot ones, but I don’t have this one! So it should be done by the blogger himself... The best post-production often makes people feel that there was no post-production, blogger, you win! Subscribed!”

Josh was speechless.

He immediately clicked the report button.

He provided evidence, the link to the original video, and when he went downstairs after going to the bathroom, brushing his teeth, washing his face and changing his clothes, he found that the video had been taken off the page.

“It’s quite impressive.” Josh said nonchalantly.

...

In a rented house in a village in the city.

The North Shadow watched excitedly as the traffic of the account gradually increased, and the constant sound of information notifications in the background was simply intoxicating.

500,000 likes, and the background playback volume had exceeded 20 million!

“Send it!” The North Shadow spun around excitedly.

In the past few days, he had been posting the video of the last live broadcast, and the two hot hashtags #Lilly #threeleggedrelationship had been overused by him.

In the beginning, the daily income of the video was more than 3,000, but the next day it became more than 1,000, and then hundreds, dozens...

A video could only last for a few days.

He had to do new videos.

However, the new videos all cut the same content, and he cut more than a dozen different titles from different angles.

The North Shadow had two accounts, the smaller account had been posting videos, and he had never expected that the smaller account would blow up, it was an unexpected surprise.

“Post, post, post!” The North Shadow looked at the income in the background, “It’s only been one night, and the income had already exceeded two thousand!”

According to his prediction, this video would definitely go up again. The link under his video happened to be the time when the app was most popularized, and it would be no problem to charge 5,000 a day!

“This was a long video...at least ten days and half a month, and when the app promotion was over...I can earn at least 100,000!”

Unexpectedly, a small video website he accidentally discovered would bring him such a big surprise.

The North Shadow was excited, but when he refreshed the background again, he found a notification.

“Your work was suspected of plagiarism and had been taken off the shelves.”

The North Shadow was speechless.

What the hell!

His 100,000 dollars!

The North Shadow was furious, and cursed, “Garbage platform! There were so many people plagiarizing, why should I be arrested!!”

He was very dissatisfied.

There must be a jealous dog who saw his traffic and reported it!

The North Shadow gritted his teeth, registered another account, and then logged into the small website called Spiritual Theory, and continued to secretly download...

### **Chapter 167 Someone’s Fallen Into the Water**

Harvard’s nickname this time was ‘Brother Harvard’s Videos’,

He uploaded three videos in one go. The videos on this website were too long, and one video could be split into three parts.

He then recorded a voiceover, putting in his explanations and breakdowns.

He was nothing but pleased with his new account!

The name alone sounded promising!

Yet...

Half a day seemed to fly by.

Harvard realized that his account had not gained any traction at all.

“Impossible! These are good videos, high quality videos!”

It just needed a boost in views. Yes, a little stimulation would make his video blow up for sure.

A view booster cost a hundred dollars...

Harvard decisively put all of the two thousand dollars he had just made in, spending all of it on view boosters!

Yet the rest of the day passed by...

The views were still lukewarm. It did get a little more likes, but only a little over a thousand.

“No, that’s too slow...”

Harvard was getting desperate. What was he going to do?

Stream himself cutting off another finger?

But losing a finger might not get him views?

Harvard clawed at his scalp, the thoughts getting to his head. No one saw how terrifying and bloodshot his eyes had gotten...

Over at the Crawfords.

Lilly had just finished eating. She lay on the sofa, patting her stomach like it was a drum.

“So round, what a round stomach~ this is a happy stomach full of food~,” she hummed.

Polly stood by the staircase, extending her neck and singing along, “The little pig’s so round~ closing her eyes and falling asleep~ her big ears flap and flap, her little tail wags and wags~ Grumble grumble grumble, grumble grumble grumble~!”

Lilly said at once, “You’re the pig! I’m not a pig!”

Polly wrote, “Oink oink!”

Bettany chuckled. “Lilly, don’t sit after eating. Get your Dad, we’re going for a walk.”

Lilly bounded up the stairs at once. “Sure~”

Polly hopped down as well, hunching her wings and swaying behind her.

“We’re going for a walk, we’re going for a walk!” Polly quacked happily. “Tortoise, we’re going for a walk!”

Tortoise’s head retreated into his shell from where he was resting lazily on the stairs.

Lilly ran into Blake just as she reached the top of the stairs, and tugged at his arm.

“Daddy, let’s go for a walk!”

Blake wrote, “She has finally remembered me!”

He looked at the time, and nodded. “Alright.”

Lilly raised the jar of souls. “Mommy, we’re going for a walk!”

Uncle said that Mom could never go out.

Now that she could, she must be so happy...

Only for Pablo to turn her down. “No, I can’t these days. I just went down to see Jean, and they’re all after her! I’ve still got to tend to them later, ugh...”

There was nothing that could be done. She was, after all, the prized pupil.

Lilly replied, “Alright...”

She comforted Jean. “Wait a little longer, Mommy!”

Jean stroked her head. “It’s alright.”

In Hannah's room, Hannah raised her head with a pitiful expression. "I want to go for a walk too, Dad."

Liam barely raised his head. "Those are some pretty good ears you've got on you. Close the door, you're not leaving until you're done."

Hannah was speechless.

Liam was rushing his designs on the side, as well as watching over Hannah as she did her homework. He realized that she was just writing what she thought the letters looked like, and the letters looked like gibberish. He almost exploded.

The math questions to the side were an even bigger problem.  $1+1=3\dots 2+2=2$ .

Liam was annoyed, and Hannah wanted to cry. Both father and daughter were at each other's necks, giving each other fell.

...

The Crawford mansion was located by the city river, on the widest side of the river. The shore that dipped into the water was shaped like half an island, and thus was named the Five Elephants Peninsula.

Behind the peninsula was the largest state-protected forest garden, the Greenhill Garden.

The Crawford household was right in front of Greenhill, facing the water.

The night breeze cooled as it swept over the trees and the river, dispersing the summer heat.

The butterfly bridge twinkled with dreamy lights, reflected into the river like glowing ripples.

Lilly hoisted her backpack further up her back, stretching out an arm past the rail. “Wow~ it’s so beautiful~”

Blake pushed Bettany along, looking around leisurely.

He had not felt this free in a while. Despite being in charge of watching over the hill, he rarely had time to bask in the peace it brought.

Polly was ecstatic flying back and forth, and in an out...

Just then, a series of panicked cries came from a distance. Someone was crying out loudly, some people were abuzz with chatter.

Bettany raised her head. “What’s going on?”

A few people were running around and shouting, “Someone’s fallen in the water! It’s two girls!”

Blake frowned, hurrying forwards to take a closer look.

Lilly frowned at the lights reflected into the water, panic rising slowly in her chest.

## **Chapter 168 Mysterious Bottom Of The Lake**

Blake weaved through the crowd quickly, and saw a head bobbing about the water.

Even more strangely, there were two girls sobbing their hearts out. Both of them were drenched.

He had heard that there had been two girls who had fallen into the water. Had they been rescued already.

A middle aged woman shouted, “Give me back my daughter! My poor daughter!”

She panicked as she spoke, insisting on getting into the water.

Blake pulled her out of the way at once. “Don’t you go in there!”

The lady refused to listen, insisting on going in. “My daughter, please save my daughter!”

But, there were a few old uncles and aunties shouting by the shore, “No, it’s a man... there’s a man too!”

So was it a man or a woman?

The middle-aged woman shoved Blake away, and was promptly yanked back.

He asked sternly, “Can you swim?”

The lady shook her head.

Blake said, “Don’t go in there. Wait here for me. Got it?”

Upon speaking, he jumped into the water. There was a life at stake here, and time waited for no one.

Blake rowed in the direction of the floating head.

Only for the middle-aged lady by the shore to jump in anyways. The water’s edge was shallow but got deeper as it went further into the center. She walked along the edge, shouting, “My daughter, save my daughter!”

Before she could finish, she lost her footing and slipped and fell into the river!

The lady cried out in panic, struggling and flailing her limbs.

“Help...”

Blake was nothing but annoyed. He'd told her not to come in, she didn't know how to swim— and she'd done it anyway.

He stared at the head in the middle of the river. It had stopped moving.

The middle-aged lady was closer, only two meters away.

If he were to save the person in the middle of the water, the lady might be dead by that time. The person in the middle of the river was already unmoving, and most likely dead.

Blake would obviously choose the person who was more likely to survive. One would usually prioritize that factor when saving someone, not who was more deserving of being rescued.

Blake swam back at top speed, raising the woman and hauling her to the shore, before swimming off into the middle of the river.

The woman fell into the mud by the river, crying out once before she was yanked ashore by the people nearby. Her cries could still be heard from a distance.

Bettany and Lilly could not match Blake's speed, and had only reached the shore now.

Lilly looked to the shore, and panicked at once.

"Daddy, Daddy!" She ran down.

Bettany freaked out at this. "Lilly, don't go down there!"

Lilly turned around. "Don't worry, Grandma! I know what I'm doing. You stay safe!"

Upon speaking, she ran off.

Bettany did not know what to do. She herself could not go down, that would only add more trouble.

She clutched her remote controller, backing her wheelchair up half a meter. There were too many people by the river— she would only cause more trouble if she were to fall in.

Bettany retreated to a safe spot, flagging down a passer-by to watch over Lilly.

Lilly was a pretty fast runner for how short her legs were, and reached the shore in no time. She did not act rashly, and merely cupped her hands by her mouth to shout, “Dad! Come back!”

A man ran over, hoisting her up. “Don’t go running around, little girl!”

The winds by the river were strong, and Blake could only hear himself rowing. He had reached the middle of the river, and reached out to grab the floating person.

The second his fingers closed around the person’s clothing, all Blake could feel was a sticky, slippery sensation.

He found that very strange. This person had just fallen into the water. Why did they feel mossy and slimy, like algae had begun to grow on them? The person was on their back, exposing a pale and lifeless face with upturned eyes. It was a terrifying sight.

It was a man.

Blake got a shock. Just then, he felt something wrapping around his ankles and pulling him into the water!

“What?”

How dare you trick me, of all people?

Blake wrenched his feet free, stomping down viciously!

Anyone would have been scared witless coming face to face with a corpse, but not Blake.

Anyone would also have been terrified if something in the water was to grab their ankle out of nowhere... but not Blake.

Blake was nothing but calm. He grabbed the floating male corpse, stomping down vigorously. He had undergone underwater training before, and was able to use his strength underwater unlike most people.

He felt like he was kicking against something round and soft— because he had lost his footing after stomping down, the round thing was probably shaped like a human head.

Blake did not have time to think about what was underwater. He grabbed the male corpse, swimming vigorously to shore.

Yet the thing underwater was relentless in its pursuit, and quickly caught up to his leg again.

Blake was dragged backwards once again. This underwater force seemed to be pretty strong.

Blake frowned. He let go of the corpse, pushing it hard towards the shore. Whether the corpse made it or not was out of his control now.

His own safety was far more important.

After doing this, he was able to swim with both hands.

Yet whatever force that was underwater had now caught both of his ankles. Blake was no longer dragged backwards, but he could not swim forwards as well. He was stuck.

His ankles felt slimy, like the corpse from just now.

Blake's mind raced. If he didn't panic, he might just be able to hold off this underwater force until the authorities got here.

But this might not work. He did not know what he was dealing with, and if it might explode with energy all of a sudden.

Just then, a ray of green light shone across the water. A parrot was seen carrying an amulet in its mouth. It flew to Blake, stepping right on his head.

Blake thought to himself, What the...

Polly held the amulet in her beak, pecking Blake's head again and again.

Blake was speechless.

He reached out to grab the amulet.

Polly flew up immediately, crowing, "Burn it! Burn it!"

Lilly had been watching from the shore nervously, and had sensed the dark energy around Blake when he was struggling in the water.

She could not go there, and the authorities weren't here yet.

In a fit of panic, she spotted Polly and an idea came into her mind at once. She reached for her backpack, fishing out an amulet and passing it to Polly for her to bring over.

Thank goodness Polly did not let her down.

Blake held the amulet, slapping it onto the surface of the water.

He had never used a yellow amulet before, and thus did not know how to do it. It was clear that Polly knocking it above his head did not work.

The water was the other way to go, then.

Sure enough, he was right. The murky water was suddenly ablaze with green flames as Blake felt the thing grabbing his foot let go of him at once.

The darkness of the water cleared slowly, reflecting the lights once again.

Blake took the chance to swim back to shore at top speed. He saw the male corpse again just as he reached.

It looked like he had been hung up by an outstretched branch.

He paid it no mind, returning to shore at once.

Lilly ran into his arms, hugging Blake tightly as tears shone in her eyes. "Daddy..."

Blake stroked her head. "I'm alright."

What happened today had been very strange, but he had been in many situations that had been far more dangerous than this one.

The authorities arrived shortly after, fishing the male corpse out of the water at once.

The corpse's face was completely drained of color, his eyes widened like his death had been a wrongful tragedy. It scared the wits out of the onlookers nearby.

Blake frowned. This corpse...

Hadn't its eyes been rolled backwards?

Why were they open now...

### **Chapter 169 Is Saving Someone A Mistake?**

The rescue boats lit up the water in the night, searching and scooping as time passed. The middle-aged lady, now restrained, continued to shriek, “My daughter... my daughter...”

Yet after half an hour searching, nothing seemed to come up. Someone said that the girl may have been dragged under the current, and had sunk to the bottom of the river.

Either way, there was no way she was still alive...

“Ugh, if that lady hadn’t meddled just now... her daughter might have been found...”

“Alright, stop talking about it. She just lost her daughter, that’s a pretty big deal...”

The middle-aged woman’s chest ached as she listened.

No, how could it have been her fault?

She had just been anxious. Any mother would have done the same in a situation like this.

She hadn’t asked for Blake to save her, either. Why hadn’t he saved her daughter, and gone back for her instead!

The woman was overcome with remorse and guilt she could barely breathe, running to Blake and beginning to hit and kick at him:

“Why didn’t you save my daughter first! Why did you rescue a dried-up corpse! Why did you save me!”

“You’re evil, you should be dead! My daughter’s only sixteen, but you didn’t save her! You should be dead!”

The middle-aged lady shrieked loudly, yelling bloody murder at Blake.

Lilly clenched her fists. “Unreasonable! Unreasonable! You’re being absolutely ridiculous!”

Her father was far from deserving to be dead!

Lilly did not get it. Her father had tried so hard to save everyone, why was it his fault now?

Blake pushed Lilly behind him gently, his expression cold.

He could understand the pain of losing one’s daughter— come to think of it, he would be just as overwhelmed if his dear Lilly was gone.

But understanding was one thing. That didn’t mean he was going to be blamed for it.

Blake grabbed the woman’s palm, outstretched and ready to slap Lilly. He shoved her away. “I won’t blame you for this, seeing as your daughter’s nowhere to be found.”

The woman refused to back down still. The man that had helped Bettany look after Lilly just now shouted, “Are you done making a scene?”

“Did he not go down to try saving everyone? Did he not run into trouble on the water as well?”

“Who do you think you are, asking for someone to sacrifice their life for your daughter’s! Is your daughter’s life somehow worth more than that of others’ now?”

The woman bit her lip. So what if it was?

The point was that her daughter was gone now!

“Did I beg him though?” The woman had seemingly lost it, shouting such a thing.

Everyone else did not know what to say.

Someone piped up, “It’s truly your daughter’s demise to have a mother like you! No wonder she offed herself.”

“Exactly! Who says that? He jumped in to save your daughter, and you’re still saying all that.”

The woman broke down for real this time, sobbing loudly as she screamed, “What the hell are you talking about! My daughter’s already gone, and you’re speaking of her like this! Did he save her? No, he didn’t! You’re all evil, saying things like this...”

She flailed her arms as she spoke, trying to hit the crowd.

Polly was not having any of that. She hid in Lilly’s shoulder, squawking, “You evil woman, fall on that big bottom of yours!”

Just as the words rang through the air, the woman really lost her footing and slipped and fell to the ground.

Her head hit the ground hard, putting her in a kneeling position to the person that she had just hit.

Both Lilly and Blake were rendered speechless by it.

Polly herself was terrified at the sight, scrambling to appease Lilly at once.

Blake scooped Lilly up. “Let’s go!”

The authorities had finished recording his statement, and he had also left his number with them.

There was no point in staying here anymore.

Before leaving, Blake cast one last glance at the corpse lying by the shore.

The tarp covering his face had been blown open, exposing his bloated, pale face.

Blake's heart lurched in fear at the sight—

The man's pupils were looking at him!

Just now in the water, they had been rolled backwards.

When he was ashore, they were wide open and staring in front of him.

And now...

The pupils had somehow turned over!

Blake was speechless

Lilly asked, "Dad, what's up?"

Blake asked, "Where's your Master?"

Lilly responded, "He's back underground. Said that there was someone coming for an inspection..."

Blake did not say anything more. He pushed Bettany along, returning home.

Bettany asked anxiously, "Are you alright?"

Blake did not show much emotion, only mumbling, "I'm fine."

Bettany, “Why were you struggling in the water for so long, then?”

She had been on the walkway by the riverbank when everyone was crowding by the shore, and could see that Blake had been struggling in the water for quite a while.

Blake wrung his T-shirt out. “The water weeds were a pain.”

Bettany could not help but nag, “Well, don’t be so rash next time! It’s so late in the night, how terrifying! You can’t see anything, what if you had run into something in the water?”

Blake was speechless.

Bettany was referring to branches, or rocks in the water.

Blake thought of the thing that had grabbed his ankles just now.

Once he was home, Blake took off his soaked clothes to reveal his firm, broad chest. He checked himself for wounds in the mirror, and saw nothing strange.

There was just a purple-green handprint on his ankle...

“Tss..” Blake touched the mark. It felt cold.

It seemed like he would have to go looking for his dear Lilly after he was done showering.

Just as he was in the middle of his thought, a knock sounded on the door. Blake wrapped himself up in a towel, cracking the door open slightly.

Lilly stood outside the door, looking to the left and right before whispering, “Dad...”

Blake opened the door for her to come in.

“What’s the matter, my darling child?” He asked.

Lilly was holding a wooden sword around the length of a palm. She was clad in yellow robes, and was holding a paper amulet in her other hand.

God knows when she'd bought all that...

Lilly said, "Dad, I'm here to exorcize you!"

Blake: "Uh... hang on."

He hadn't showered yet.

Lilly nodded. "Don't run a bath!"

Blake gestured an 'ok' sign at her. He had never liked taking baths anyways.

The sound of water came through the bathroom. Lilly was still worried, and called out. "Daddy?"

Blake's voice rang through. "Mmm?"

Lilly stopped worrying. "Nothing, just checking if you're alive."

Blake was speechless.

Within thirty seconds, Lilly called out again. "Daddy?"

Blake thought to himself ...I'm still alive.

Another thirty seconds passed. "Daddy?"

Blake was speechless

The door opened with a creak, and Blake stood in the doorway with a bemused expression.

He was clad in a bathrobe, tossing the towel he had used just now into the laundry basket as he said, “My dear child, this is the fastest Daddy’s ever taken a shower.

Lilly thought, Uh...

She asked, “Are you clean, then?”

Blake was speechless.

What did you think?!

### **Chapter 170 Going The Extra Mile For Clout**

Blake sat on the sofa, Lilly squatting in front of him to inspect his foot.

All that could be seen was the purple-green handprint on his ankle had only deepened, as if it was rotting.

Lilly took out the paper amulet and set it on fire. She then filled up half a bucket of water, scattering the ashes into the water and stirring everything together with the wooden sword.

She picked up Blake’s foot, submerging it into the bucket as she washed it with the amulet water. “O’ stinky foot, O’ Daddy’s stinky foot, it’s so stinky and stinks everywhere..”

Blake chuckled lightly.

His feet did not stink!

As the water splashed onto the purple-green handprint, Blake felt a slight stinging pain on his foot as the handprint on his ankle began to fade.

Within no time, the bucket of water had turned black.

“Whoa, this is a big one!” Lilly exclaimed. “You didn’t get pulled down, Dad! You’re awesome!”

Blake was speechless.

He did not know if his darling girl was praising him, or the demon that had tried to harm him.

Lilly headed for the bathroom with the bucket, pouring the water down the toilet. After flushing it down, she filled another half-bucket of water.

After repeating this twice, Blake’s foot finally went back to normal. Lilly took off the robe she was wearing, and tied it to his feet.

Blake took in the sight of his busy little bee. The kid meant serious business, diligent in washing his feet and wiping them dry with the robe.

A strange emotion rose in his chest— he was touched. He had never thought that he would have such a caring, kind daughter one day.

“All done!” Lilly clapped her hands. “You can’t take the robe off all night, Dad.”

Blake nodded, reaching out and hoisting Lilly into his lap. “Thank you, Lilly. That looked hard.”

Lilly hugged Blake’s neck, planting a slobbery kiss on his cheek. “Don’t worry about it!”

Her tone was soft, her eyes big and black as they blinked.

She then hopped out of his grasp to the side, bouncing up and down the bead before landing on her back and patting the space next to her.

“Come on, Daddy! Let’s lie down!” she said.

Blake chuckled to himself, getting up and lying next to Lilly.

Lilly stretched her legs out for a while, raising them into the air and catching her feet with her hands.

After doing this for a while, Blake turned around and saw that she had fallen asleep.

Blake put a blanket over her, tapping her on the nose. “Goodnight, my darling.”

The incident about the three girls drowning in the river had become a hot topic online overnight, especially the middle-aged lady’s line, “I didn’t ask you to save me!”.

“Three girls drowned in the river. Man jumps into the river to save them. The girl’s mom responded, “I didn’t ask you to save me!”

“Young girl drowns in river and body cannot be found, mother curses rescuer, “You should be dead!”

“Three girls drowned at the same time, one of them missing. Mother screams at rescuer, “Why didn’t you save my daughter first!”

The titles were getting more and more scandalous, attracting a flock of onlookers. They all seemed to be angered by the situation, leaving a slew of angry comments cursing out the mother.

The comment section grew, boosting the incident’s popularity and putting it on the radar of national broadcast stations.

Harvard, who had been worrying about how to gain popularity, saw this as a golden opportunity to follow this hot topic.

He made many videos commentating on the matter, criticizing the mother for her skewed values. And yet...

There were too many creators talking about this. He was no match at all.

The likes he got may have been higher compared to other videos, but they never passed a thousand. The playback only reached twenty to thirty thousand.

He hadn't done more.

Suddenly, an idea came to him. "I can do something else!"

He made a burner account, posting a comment in support of the mother against all the others bashing her.

Yes, you did save the other two, but why didn't you save the remaining one? You should have saved all of them! Do you know how sad her mother must be?

I think the mother was right. You shouldn't have bothered trying to be the hero if you're incompetent! Honestly, the only way to make this fair would be if all three girls died.

The polarizing opinion was definitely controversial enough, and he was instantly met with countless angry replies.

@shanshan, "What a scumbag! Are you even human?"

@justsurfingaround, "Have you lost your mind? People sh\*t out of their butts, but you seem to sh\*t out of your mouth!"

@happybaby, "I have no words. How do people like this exist? Crazy!"

Harvard was... overjoyed at the amount of comments yelling at him!

The platform itself was blind to whether the comments were positive or negative.  
Traction was traction.

The more agitated people got, the better he felt!

Not long after this, Harvard realized that the facts had shifted again.

Three girls had drowned last night, but only two of them were rescued— and a male corpse.

The third girl seemed to have vanished into thin air, unable to be found.

More and more creators began going to the river and livestreaming their attempts to find the body, gaining thousands and thousands of views.

Harvard did not think twice. He packed up his gear, setting out for the river as well.

The river was surrounded by onlookers, and many creators were live streaming.

Blake stood beside the crowd holding Lilly. She stretched her neck out to watch.

Seeing her struggle, Blake hoisted her up onto his shoulders to get a better view.

Lilly could finally see.

“It’s too far though!” Lilly put a hand above her eyes, squinting into the distance.

Blake pulled out a pair of binoculars, handing them to Lilly.

Lilly cried out in delight. “Whoa, Dad! Are you a magic genie?”

Blake thought to himself, Yes, what would you like?

Lilly said at once, “A lollipop!”

Blake opened his hand, revealing a strawberry lollipop.

Lilly was overjoyed. She sucked on the lollipop happily, looking across the ocean.

Three boats were moving around the water, and another two could be seen further ahead.

This had become hot news, and everyone was interested in knowing what would happen.

“It’s day out. There won’t be anything,” Lilly said. “Oh, Dad, what was the deal with that dead body?”

Blake: The police are still investigating that.

But that was hardly a problem for him, was it?

“I looked around. The dead guy was an eighteen-year-old boy. Young man. He saw someone drowning in the water, and jumped in to save them without hesitation.”

It was a shame he only managed to save two girls, and never made it back to shore himself.

“What’s even stranger is that he clearly just drowned, but when I touched his arm in the water it felt all slimy. Like it had been in the water for a few days.”

Blake would not have even believed that this boy was the brave hero who had jumped into the river, had he not seen the surveillance footage himself.

Lilly thought, How strange...

Had it really been three girls who drowned?