

Eight Uncles 1111

[Chapter 1111 The Silent Spell](#)

Lilly lowered her head and ate quickly while thinking about the elevator. Bettany felt worried and said, "Lilly, we don't have to work so hard." "No, I have to work hard!" Lilly replied while eating. "Granny, I'll go to school later." Bettany was confused for a few seconds. Oh, I almost forgot Lilly had to go to school today.

"It's okay if you don't." Bettany paused for a moment before responding, "Going to school is to gain knowledge and cultivate their qualities, but you are different." Bettany considered Lilly a quick thinker and an outstanding girl. Lilly could remember every lesson Drake had taught her, and she aced the test at home. "We have to be humble in our learning," Lilly replied, shaking her head. Bettany was relieved, but she was speechless after hearing Lilly's words. "Granny, our main goal is to participate!" said Lilly.

Lilly studied the elevator again after eating; she estimated that the studies would take roughly a month and that they were only getting started. After looking for two days, she was fatigued, so she went to school early Monday morning with her siblings to ease her thoughts. Zachary did not return until Monday morning. He seemed exhausted and walked upstairs without saying anything. "Zac, do you want to have breakfast? Are you still attending school?" Bettany asked. Zachary shook his head, stating that he was too tired to go. He still had the strength to attend school, but he didn't want to. Suddenly, he sensed that something was off.

The maid was cleaning Lilly's room. Zachary took a step back and looked inside Lilly's room. He noticed a mirror on her table, which he hadn't seen. The maid was about to wipe the mirror clean. Zachary quickly stopped her and said, "Don't move." The maid stopped and looked confused. "Lilly is back?" questioned Zachary. "Little Miss has been back for two days and just went to school this morning," the maid said. Zachary suddenly became excited. I am going to school!

Zachary said, "You won't have to clean Lilly's room again. We'll clean things up for her." After hearing what Zachary had to say, the maid set the mirror aside, nodded, and said, "Okay." Little Miss had been in the room for two days. She went to school today, and the maid came into the room to clean according to the rules and habits. The maid locked the door and walked away silently. They had no right to ask questions.

Bettany was about to go to the supermarket with Margaret, but she noticed Zachary coming downstairs with his schoolbag on his back. Bettany asked, "Hmm?" Didn't you say you weren't going to school?" Zachary stated, "I changed my mind." Bettany was stunned, knowing that he was going to find Lilly. She

noticed him looking exhausted and purposefully didn't inform him that Lilly had returned, but in the end, he still wanted to go.

Bettany dropped Zachary off at school before heading to the supermarket. When Zachary entered the classroom, a few naughty students looked surprised and said, "Hey, Zachary is here! It's unusual to see you here." Zachary responded coldly, "Don't mess with me." "What could you do to me?" replied the naughty student. Zachary simply moved his finger, and an invisible bad aura flew out.

"Tell you not to mess with him; I'll show you how to be quiet!" a female ghost stated as she clutched the naughty student's mouth. He was horrified to discover that he couldn't even open his mouth to speak! When the teacher entered the classroom, everyone became silent. Zachary was thinking of ways to reach Lilly after class. It had been two years. He hadn't seen Lilly in over two years.

Zachary was in fifth grade two years ago and is currently in his first year of junior high. Lilly was in the third grade, Hannah in the fourth, Josh in the sixth, and his elder brother in the second year of junior high. Even though the school was divided into junior high and primary schools, fortunately, it was just across the street. Zachary will have to climb over the wall because the guard will not allow anyone to enter the school.

...

Josh and Zachary were in the same situation. Everyone had grown significantly taller by sixth grade, but he was still the shortest. When he walked into the classroom in the morning, several boys would laugh at him and say, "Hey, Josh is here for class; what a rare guest!" "Hey, short guy, is that your sister who just walked with you?" Josh stood there, moved his finger, and an invisible, silent talisman flew out, sealing the boy's mouth.

Cheryl sat beside one of the boys and whispered to him, "Let's stop talking; the teacher will be here soon." The boy's eyes widened as he tried and failed to open his mouth. He was terrified. But from everyone's perspective, he remained silent after hearing what Cheryl said. Someone laughed again: "Hey, why is Thiago so obedient today? Sure enough, he listens to Cheryl!"

[Chapter 1112 Why was she so attractive to everyone?](#)

Cheryl immediately covered her ears, flushed, and said, "Don't talk nonsense!" Josh found it boring and glanced at Cheryl, wondering if she could attract another malignant spirit. If that's the case, he'll be rich.

Thinking back to the first time Josh trapped ghosts with Lilly, it was a fascinating experience! Josh thought about the past and glanced in the direction of Cheryl. Cheryl returned Josh's gaze and thought, Oh my god, did he like me?

**

Lilly was clueless. She had no idea she was in third grade and had never met anyone in the class. The class teacher introduced her to everyone, saying, "Please be quiet; she is your classmate, Lilly Crawford. Lilly was once homeschooled due to physical health issues; it was her first day of school. Everyone, please greet her." Applause rang out.

"Hello everyone, I'm Lilly Crawford," Lilly spoke in front of the class. The majority of students stared at Lilly with curiosity. She had transferred in the second grade, so she had been a classmate of theirs for over a year, but they had never met her before. It was unbelievable. Because Lilly was so beautiful, as soon as class ended, she was surrounded by classmates.

"Good day, Lilly. My name is Luka, and you haven't been to school in a long time. Will you be able to keep up? Would you like me to teach you?" "Hello, my name is Summer, and would you like some snacks? Here you are!" "Dear Lilly, my name is Vincent, and his name is Davis! Let's be friends!" Everyone gathered around Lilly's desk and introduced themselves. Wow, the students are so enthusiastic! Lilly thought to herself.

After class, Josh, Drake, and Zachary went to meet Lilly. They were concerned that she might struggle to adapt to her new surroundings as she hadn't been to school for a long time. However, she was doing great, and her classmates were all chatting around her.

Zachary sighed, patted the ash off his ass that had fallen from climbing the wall, and asked, "Drake, how did you get here?" Drake dressed in a junior high school uniform stated, "I walk over." Josh calculated in his head and concluded, "Drake, that is impossible; ten minutes isn't enough for you to walk over from school. It's only possible if you climb over the wall." The two brothers stood outside the window, staring oddly at Drake. Zachary quickly glanced at Drake's ass, but there was no ash. Drake didn't climb the wall. "You think everyone is as stupid as you?" Drake sneered. He then walked away, handed Josh a package of chocolates, and said, "Help me give it to Lilly."

Josh couldn't help but stare at Drake because he was curious about how Drake got to school. Josh

noticed a car parked below. Drake jumped inside the car right away, and it slowly drove away. "That's how he got to school, I see!" said Josh. Josh hurriedly called Lilly as he spotted her being accompanied out of the classroom by her classmates. When the students turned around, they found two charming young boys standing in front of them. "They are handsome!" said a female classmate.

"Who are they?" "They are from the next-door school!" "They are Lilly's older brothers!" Most students thought Zachary and Josh were attractive and asked, "Lilly, are those two your brothers?" "They are all my brothers! This is my second brother and my youngest brother." Lilly answered, smiled, and blinked her eyes. Josh handed Lilly the chocolate and said, "I bought it for you." Upon being surprised, Lilly replied, "Thank you, Josh!" "Come on, everyone has a share of it!" Josh shouted as he picked up the paper bag he was carrying. Zachary looked contemptuous. He would have prepared gifts for everyone if he had known Lilly would return two days earlier. Everyone was happy eating the chocolate.

Cheryl went to the bathroom and passed by Lilly, who was surrounded by everyone in the center. Cheryl was uneasy. She worked hard in school to gain everyone's attention. Why did everyone like Lilly as soon as she came? Why was she so attractive to everyone?

[Chapter 1113 The Final Exam](#)

Cheryl is jealous of Lilly's popularity and the fact that everyone seems attracted to her. What made her so special? It was simply due to her family's background. Many people would like me too if I were the Little Miss of the richest family. If I had such excellent brothers, I would also be adored by everyone. It was simply unfair that Lilly had everything I desired! Everything I had was the result of my hard work.

Cheryl was dissatisfied and walked back to the classroom with a calm expression on her face. Suddenly, a classmate who happened to be walking beside her asked, "Cheryl, who is that? Is that Lilly from the Crawford family?"

The majority of students who study at this school come from good family backgrounds. Because the Crawford family was wealthy, others would gossip about them behind their backs. Some knew that the Crawford family's Little Miss had been homeschooling at home. Additionally, they were also aware that only the oldest brother of the Crawford family performed exceptionally well in school, while the others would skip school for days.

Cheryl smiled and said, "She is often absent from school; I am not sure about that." Her companion then replied with jealousy, "No matter who she is, she should attend classes." Cheryl said, "Hey, don't talk about others like that; maybe they have their reasons." There were two more people in the area. After hearing what Cheryl had to say, they asked, "What's the reason she could skip school for two years? And now it's already the end of the semester." "The final exam is approaching; let's see how she makes a fool of herself." "Yeah, she doesn't study at all, so how can she get good grades on the exam?"

That's right! Teachers liked students who excelled in their studies! The final exam will be held this week, and I was confident that I would be able to beat Lilly. Cheryl felt much better after thinking about it and was more eager to learn. Every day, she would be the first one to arrive at school. When she met the teacher, the teacher would always compliment her, saying, "Cheryl is so hardworking!"

Josh and Hannah sent Lilly to school on Friday. "Lilly, the final exam is about to start today. Do you feel nervous?" Josh stated it tensely. Hannah asked, "How about I give you that pen? It doesn't matter because I often fail the exam." "No need!" said Lilly while shaking her head. "Don't underestimate me!" Despite what Lilly said, it had been challenging to study all of the subjects within this short period. Josh was concerned because she was becoming exhausted. Lilly then said confidently, "Don't worry, I can do it!"

Soon after the exam was over, Lilly left the building. Josh and Hannah were waiting for her. They came towards Lilly as soon as they noticed her and asked about her performance on the exam. Drake was already waiting in the car, and they departed while laughing and chatting. Cheryl felt jealous as she watched this scene. "We will see; you won't be able to laugh any longer on Monday when the results are announced," said Cheryl.

A classmate suddenly caught up, interrupted, and said, "Cheryl, the exam was so difficult, I must have failed!" "How could it be? It's very simple!" Cheryl exclaimed. "Only you think that way; why can't I be like you?" the classmate yelled. "You have good academics and are attractive! You will undoubtedly get first place when the results are announced. Can you teach me later?" Cheryl smiled, nodded, and said, "No problem."

The sixth-grade questions were more difficult this time. But Josh successfully took first place in the

exam, and Cheryl placed third. Cheryl started crying right there in the middle of the class before the teacher left. She didn't do well. The teacher came over to comfort her, saying, "You have put in a lot of effort. If you don't obtain the outcomes you were hoping for, don't give up. Just keep up the good work in the future!"

In the meantime, Josh had already grabbed the test paper and was on his way to Lilly to show it off. Josh returned with a joyful expression as the class was about to begin, boasting to his classmate, "My sister also took first place in the exam!" "Wow, you meant your cute sister, right? This is incredible! She is gorgeous and intelligent." Cheryl sobbed once again when she heard this. Several classmates who comforted her were speechless.

One of her classmates said, "Well, let's not compare her with others; she has talent!" "Yes, we must work hard and not compare ourselves to others." Another girl who had previously been chatting with Cheryl agreed and said, "Lilly is amazing. She has never attended school before, but she still managed to ace the test!" Cheryl cried and said, "What makes me upset is not that I didn't do well on the exam, but rather that I feel like it was pointless for me to work so hard. The world is truly unjust. The Crawford family is rich."

This implied that the grades of the Crawford family's children were bought with money. Either they paid the teacher or the school handed them the test questions before the exam. They couldn't possibly get good results on their own.

[Chapter 1114 Fight if You Disagree](#)

Cheryl sobbed while sitting in her chair. Most of the students were polite, and they comforted her. Cheryl sobbed uncontrollably as Josh boasted, "Hahaha, my sister is amazing!" "Josh, can't you be quiet?" a close friend of Cheryl couldn't help but ask. "Did you not notice that Cheryl was crying, yet you kept bragging", she said.

"Does it matter to me if she cries? Why can't people who did well on the exam be pleased just because you didn't?" Josh questioned. "If she gets furious one day, do we all have to bend down for her and address her as queen to calm her anger?" Josh continued. Cheryl broke down again and began sobbing. The students who tried to comfort her felt helpless.

"Josh, please just stop talking." "I agree with Josh. She cried like this after placing third in the exam. Don't we have to jump from the building because we're worse?" "Stop it; don't cause any trouble!" Let's not bring up the exam because she's in a terrible mood."

"That's right!" said Eliana, who was Cheryl's close friend. "Knowing that Cheryl was upset because she didn't get first place in the exam, Josh is still showing off that he is first, as well as that his sister got first; you did this on purpose."

"What's the matter? Does the first belong to her?" Josh laughed. "If you can't get first place in the exam, you may get first place by crying, right?" "Leave this place as quickly as you can, go home, find your mother, and cry! I'm not her parents, and this is the school, not her house. I'm not obligated to look

after her." Cheryl sobbed even harder.

"Why are you like this?" yelled Eliana. "Do you get first place on your own? You cheat! You were always absent from class, and your sister never even showed up, yet she still got first place in the exam. Does anyone believe it?" Everyone was stunned when these words were spoken.

For the time being, let's not bring up Josh's sister. However, Josh consistently received excellent grades and placed first on the exam. Cheryl only took first place a couple of times when Josh was absent from the exam. Josh was acknowledged as the first in the class by all of his classmates. Nobody questioned this. Everyone was shocked to hear Eliana questioning Josh. Josh became furious as he glanced at Eliana. You could say whatever you wanted about me, but not about my sister!

He raised his hand and threw out two truth-revealing talismans. One for Cheryl and one for Eliana. Naturally, Josh learned this from his younger sister, who appeared cool while using a talisman. To avoid being discovered by others, a layer of invisible talisman was used, and Josh lifted his hand, flicked his fingers, and questioned, "Do you honestly believe I cheat? Is it true that I'm not the first?"

"No, I didn't mean that," Eliana corrected herself. "You must be the first in the class, but Cheryl said your sister bought the first. If she never went to school, she couldn't have achieved first place in the exam."

Cheryl was shocked and quickly wanted to explain that she had never stated that. However, as soon as she opened her mouth, she said, "Yes, that's right, your sister must be cheating! I worked so hard that I only got a third. How did she get first place?" She closed her mouth in surprise as soon as the words were said. "Oh? Is it? What does it have to do with you?"

"It has nothing to do with me", Cheryl had to admit. "I am gorgeous, and I work so hard in my studies. I

should be the first! Everyone needs to like me and compliment me! Your sister only recently came to school and did nothing. It's unjust why so many people adore her." Cheryl was startled to discover that she had no control over her mouth!

Cheryl burst into tears as she saw her classmates' stunned looks. "No, I...!" Before she could finish, Josh interrupted, "Just because you are jealous of my sister, you say bad things about her, right?" Cheryl admitted, "Yes!" She started crying even more. The students weren't sure if they should offer comfort or not.

[Chapter 1115 The Young Man](#)

"Cheryl, you are already quite good, so why do you feel the need to compare yourself to a third-grader?" "Yes, it's pointless to compare it to this; we're not even in the same class!" "We don't care about a third-grader's grades; your jealousy is excessive." "Let us not be envious of others!" Cheryl looked around at her classmates, who did not comfort her but instead humiliated her. She sobbed bitterly and thought that Lilly was to blame for ruining everything. Before she attended school, everything was good. Cheryl had a great track record. Her classmates and teachers both liked her, but it seemed like everyone was attracted to Lilly after she arrived.

Cheryl explained it to her classmates. "No, I didn't; I just..." She spoke but was unable to control what she said: "How can she be the first in the exam if she hasn't come to school?" "The school's rules are strict, yet the Crawford family's kids may skip class every day without getting in trouble. Just because the Crawford family is wealthy, they can skip school while still receiving their graduation certificate and entering junior high school later.

On the other hand, we must work extremely hard! What is great about them?" Putting everything else aside, the Crawford family's kids had certainly skipped classes, but no one had punished them. That was incredibly unjust. The classmates couldn't say a word. "That is indeed a bit unfair," a student whispered, "but these are two different things." Josh sneered.

Josh did not expect others to agree with Cheryl's statements. "First of all, it's unacceptable to frequently skip class; neither my sister nor I have anything to say about this." "You're right, Cheryl. No one can achieve good grades without making an effort, so how do you know we didn't put in a lot of effort?" "You are nothing compared to my sister; I am confident that my sister achieved her grades on her own. The following week, she will compete in the national mathematical competition on behalf of the school. You'll see what she's capable of!"

Josh turned away from Cheryl after saying this. Some people thought Josh's sister's grades were fake, while others claimed the Crawford family's genes were powerful and they were geniuses. The majority of pupils thought that because Josh's sister was chosen to represent the school at the competition, it

proved that she was excellent. Only a few classmates thought that Josh's sister was so pitiful that she must be a disabled girl. Perhaps she had a serious illness that could only be treated at home. For a while, they were moved. Josh wasn't sure why the two classmates who were sitting next to him wiped away their tears and gave him sympathetic looks.

Before this event happened, everyone would have consoled Cheryl and felt sorry for her. But when she was addressed this time, though, everyone avoided her. Cheryl had an awful weekend, and as she dared not tell her parents what had happened at school, she shut herself in her room every day.

When Lilly heard what Josh had to say about Cheryl, she was speechless. She had already helped her trap the deceptive ghost. Why is she still so self-centered and hypocritical? Drake placed the book down and said, "What she said is not entirely incorrect. Our family is unique. From the viewpoint of outsiders, the Crawford family buys fake degrees for the children; therefore, it stands to reason that they will criticize us behind our backs. But we just need to be certain of our course of action." Drake reached out to pat Lilly's head when he noticed she was intently paying attention.

"Your affairs are destined not to be told to others. Misunderstandings and misconceptions of others are destined to exist, and the world is indeed unfair." Drake paused for a while then continued, "Just make sure you always know what you want and follow your heart."

[Chapter 1116 Dispute between brothers](#)

Drake stood 180 cm tall, was approximately 15 years old, and had a charming, mature appearance. Lilly nodded and said, "Okay, I get it. No worries." Then she turned her head and whispered to Hannah, "Hannah, do you think Drake is getting more and more handsome? He is our family's most attractive member."

Hannah's face was numb as she said, "Ah, is it? You are right." Drake frequently helped Hannah with her homework and usually gave her a dissatisfied look. Hannah disagreed with it, but she was too afraid to express it out loud. She simply nodded and agreed. Lilly said, "I knew it!" Drake pretended not to hear but straightened his back and smiled. Josh rolled his eyes. He took out his phone, looked for an old video, and said, "Well, I don't know who used to..." Drake set the book down, took out his phone, and calmly said, "I have a video of you shitting." "Drake, you are so elegant, cold, and handsome; how can you say that word?" Josh yelled immediately.

Zachary gently cut Lilly's apples into slices and attached toothpicks. Zachary thought they were childish and said, "Lilly, eat apples." Zachary gave the fruit tray to Lilly and stated, "Over the past two years, I have managed to capture a total of seven malignant spirits and a dozen little ghosts. Some spirits were

retained, while others were destroyed. The bag you provided me earlier was insufficient. I took a few from Josh, but it's not enough anymore." Josh's invention, the Bags of Holding, was hung around his waist.

Josh was dissatisfied. Zachary only wanted Lilly to compliment him! Josh immediately said, "Lilly, even though I've only managed to capture five malignant spirits in the past two years, I've already destroyed several haunted locations like murder homes, intersections, and buildings to protect the people!" Drake was at a loss for words.

Lilly quickly praised, "Zachary and Josh are amazing; you two are the greatest brothers in the world!" When Drake heard it, he muttered, "Huh? The greatest brother in the world?" He asked softly, holding his phone in one hand, "Lilly, are you short on money? I have studied financial management and investing for the past two years, and I have made hundreds of millions. I will transfer it to you now." Lilly said, "Thank you, Drake! You are the greatest and wealthiest brother in the world!" Lilly was easily won over by Drake. Josh and Zachary grumbled and wore bitter expressions.

Hannah was eating the apples that her brother had just cut for Lilly while she rested on the couch. When Bettany entered after knocking on the door, she saw the siblings chatting and sitting together. She remembered how these small youngsters appeared as children and how rapidly they grew up. They had grown up in the blink of an eye. "I don't know why you guys have so much to say," she said, shaking her head, "but it's time for dinner." "Granny, what are we eating today?" asked Josh. "The mushrooms were picked by Lilly," Bettany said. Josh shouted, "Hooray, mealtime!" He brought Lilly along with him to dinner. Josh is not the youngest, but he is the most childlike, Bettany thought.

After eating, Lilly began to study her elevator again. She sat in the backyard gazebo, thinking while watching Granny knit little bags. She stared at the mirror. Bettany raised her head and gave her a sweet smile. The garden's flowers were blooming, the bamboo forest had grown a little, and a few extra bamboo plants had been planted. The flowers appeared to be dancing joyfully as the breeze blew. Bettany believed that she would never forget this scene and that she would remember it for a very, very long time.

[Chapter 1117 The Mystery of the Golden Runes](#)

The sun was shining brightly, and Lilly stayed with Granny, completely unaware that she had been immersed in the 'elevator' runes. Every rune pattern displayed on the World Mirror was mentally copied, pasted, and then displayed in front of her. Everything around her seemed to have disappeared.

Circles of waves flowed around her as soon as Lilly raised her hand and touched the rune. Time seemed to stop. Lilly was lost in her universe, sketching the shape of the 'elevator' one step at a time.

Bettany could still see Lilly, but she had no idea what was going on; her vision blurred, she became dizzy, and the knitting bag in her hand snapped and dropped to the ground. When Josh and Zachary showed up, they didn't dare look at Lilly. They helped Bettany rise and said, "Granny, let's go in." Granny stood up and slowly walked back with Josh, but she refused to go back to the room, so she sat at the main building's door, watching from a distance. Lilly was still lost in her universe, and if Master Belmont shows up, he will most likely be speechless once more.

Lilly had reached the stage of enlightenment. Lilly simply felt as if she had entered a mysterious world. Not only was the 'elevator' surrounded by golden lines, but so were the surrounding pavilions, gardens, rockeries, and the main building in the distance, all drawn with golden lines. The difference was that the gold lines drawn on the garden were light in color, whereas the gold lines drawn on the elevator runes were bright.

— —

"So that is the principle of the elevator." Lilly suddenly realized this and was overjoyed. Although physics was not taught in primary school, certain basic circuit principles were taught to do minor scientific experiments. Lilly went exploring again and quickly traced the circuit of the 'elevator' layer by layer, which was made up of those complicated runes!

A golden light blazed brightly! Lilly took a glance and noticed that the elevator looked like a time tunnel in a science fiction film, with countless lights flashing backwards rapidly. As soon as she saw the light, she took off running while experiencing a sense of time and space and being able to see the other end of the 'elevator'.

When Lilly regained her balance, she discovered that she had arrived at the cliff's edge of the Lake of Confusion. "Hmm?" Lilly was surprised and asked, "Why can't I go directly to Ice Pond?" The elevator to Ice Pond should be at the other end of the "elevator. Lilly had seen it herself. "Little Hades, it is because the mortal world and the underworld are two worlds with different rules!" said the World Mirror, which she held in her arms. "I don't understand," said Lilly.

"It's like two different bottles that aren't connected," the World Mirror explained. "Oh!" exclaimed Lilly.

"I got it. My father often talks about the Rules of Heaven and Earth, and my master frequently discusses the Mystic Arts. Because the rules of the two universes are different, there is no way for the elevator to travel through them." It was not right; if I were strong enough, greater than the Rules of Heaven and Earth and the Mystic Arts until I could rule the two worlds of the mortal world and the underworld, I could properly travel through them. But it was impossible.

"To ensure that the rules are the same, we can, however, add something to this world that is only available there," said Lilly. "What do you mean?" the World Mirror asked. Lilly added, "For instance, I put you at Granny's house, and my elevator goes right to the mirror." Lilly stared at the World Mirror.

"What a joke!" The World Mirror replied, It stopped talking and turned back. "You just need to let me know if this strategy works!" Lilly stated. After some consideration, Lilly said, "As long as you agree, I will give you a lifetime maintenance package with the best mirror cleaning liquid and the softest deerskin towel." "Do you think I care about these things?" the World Mirror murmured. The World Mirror was once alone in Ice Pond. Lilly continued, "You are welcome to stay with the Crawford family at any moment. There are many people in the Crawford family!" For the World Mirror, which has been alone for ages, this was an unimaginable temptation. The World Mirror kept silent. "Then it's a deal!" Lilly grinned while her eyes crinkled.

Lilly looked up into the distance with a smile on her face, slowly raised her hand, and write a complete 'elevator' rune in the void. All of the golden light seemed to gather in Lilly's hands. Alban made his way up the cliff. To find the resources for a breakthrough, Alban was ruthless and wanted to enter the legendary world. But since he accidentally entered the Ghost Abyss, he was unable to enter the underworld. But at this very time, he noticed a girl covered in golden light and holding a mirror. She was bright in front of the mirror, like a god.

Alban was stunned.

[Chapter 1118 He Worships the Strong...](#)

On the edge of the cliff overlooking an ethereal valley, stood a girl in a white dress. Her bangs were swept by the wind, her long hair flying behind her.

As her dress flowed with the breeze, her eyes were sharp. Her childlike features seemed to harden, implying that she was not one to be messed with.

It was... Lilly?!

Alban stared at Lilly with unblinking eyes. He was shocked by what he saw.

The mirror she was holding let out a blinding beam of golden light, as though all the light in the world was absorbed into it. Then, suddenly, the light vanished.

Lilly was gone too!

Alban was dumbfounded. He looked at the now empty cliffside, trying to come back to his senses.

He was completely stunned by the power of the golden light, and it paralyzed his whole body.

He used up all of his strength, but he still could not move.

At this time, he saw a small ray of light refracting on the cliff. What could it be...?

Alban gritted his teeth with all his might and craned his neck. And finally he could make up what the object was - the mirror!

**

Lilly was enveloped by the golden light. Everything around her seemed to weave like the very fabric of time itself, shuttling her through the void of space. When the soles of her feet finally felt the surface of the ground again, she felt the cold of the ice pond.

This time round, she followed her instincts. She took a deep breath and stepped into the golden light. A few seconds later, she appeared back in the Ghost Town Palace, in her own bedroom!

"So this is what it's like!" Lilly exclaims with pride. Her sense of accomplishment was even greater than the first time she caught the Evil Ghosts!

In one go, she successfully learned how to use the "elevator" to teleport. And now, without having to even take a single step, she's back in her parents' bedroom.

Stephen was still lying on his chair, while Jean was on the mattress.

They were still dead asleep!

"Mr. Tortoise, how long have I been gone for?" Lilly asked.

“...”

Mr. Tortoise had just finished his grassy meal. He was too full to answer.

He tried very hard to express his response, so he spit out the last bits of grass from his mouth.

“Oh, you just had some grass?” She replied.

She remembers that when she was just about to leave, Mr. Tortoise was making his way outside, crawling to find his next meal.

If she was to calculate the difference in the time of the day, Lilly was gone for half a day.

Lilly thought to herself, and took out an hourglass from the “Treasure Chest” from the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, and put it on the table.

“Goodbye Mr. Tortoise, I’m leaving now!” She told her four-legged companion.

Lilly was just as excited as a child that just learned how to drive an airplane. She stepped into the golden light again with much excitement. One second, she was in her own bedroom, and the next, she was back on the edge of the cliff. And this time, she changed the rules of the golden energy.

In other words, she has completed the construction of the “elevator” between the Palace and the World Mirror!

Besides, the location of the World Mirror isn’t restricted. So, it means that as long as it is in the Crawford house, she can always take the elevator back home.

If it was in Uncle Anthony’s office, she can teleport there anytime.

How amazing would that be!

Lilly felt like she had just completed a big project, that she was going to explode in happiness. All she wanted to do was to share her accomplishment with someone.

And at that moment, she realized that her perception had become sharper. She could grasp inexplicable auras around her with a touch of her fingers.

Without hesitation, she flew up leaps and bounds onto another level!

The “sweet father’s daughter” that she once was, the one that held her back before, might have been only as strong as any opponent, or even just a bit weaker.

But now, she was sure that she's able to slap her opponents into the air with just one palm. The sheer difference is just too great.

All of a sudden, Lilly turned her head around and cried out, "Who is it?!"

Alban was still standing frozen in his place. If he had not been suffocated by the power of the golden light, Lilly would have realized that he was there much earlier.

He looked a little familiar to Lilly, but she could not quite make up who he was. "World Mirror, who is he?" She asked quietly.

"Alban Knox, 15-years old. Currently living in Malie City. Life expectancy: 18 years." The World Mirror responded monotonously.

That is one seriously powerful mirror.

It's not just a teleportation device, it's also an encyclopedia.

It's just too useful!

Only then, Lilly recognized him. He was an "old friend" from Malie City. No wonder he seemed so familiar.

So what if Alban saw Lilly? It's not like it was a big deal.

He saw the World Mirror, but he could never have it. That oughta make him mad.

Lilly wasn't the kind of person to kill someone just to keep a secret, and besides, it wasn't like the secret of the World Mirror would ever warrant her doing something like murder.

She proudly raised her chin, and reached her hand into the void.

A golden light reappeared. She held the mirror in front of her, and vanished in a blink of an eye.

Alban winced his eyes, and after a while, he was finally freed from the hold of the golden light's power. He could finally move his fingers.

He clenched his jaw, took a breath, and climbed up the edge of the cliff.

He stood on the ground where Lilly vanished in amazement. For the longest time, he looked down on her. He hated how well-off her family was.

But now, he was having a change of heart.

He doesn't worship money, Alban thought to himself. He hated all the money in the world.

However, he does worship the strong...

[Chapter 1119 The "Elevator" Out from the Underworld](#)

The Crawford House.

Bettany sat in the foyer of the main building. She was almost done crocheting the purse in her hands.

She glanced at the garden from time to time, but the headache she had from a sudden immense pressure gave her a lingering fear, so she did not dare to take a look again.

Yet, when she looked this time, Lilly was not there anymore.

"Where's Lilly?" she appallingly asked.

Josh hid behind the wall holding his phone. He only dared to observe the whole situation through the lens of his phone.

He saw Lilly disappear with his own eyes!

“That was unbelievable. Will I ever be that powerful one day...” Zachary murmured to himself.

Josh was at a total loss. “So teleportation does exist in the world...”

As soon as the murmurs died down, a glimmer flashed near the garden pavilion. And Lilly was there again, just like she never left.

“Ah... I must be getting old. These eyes can’t see the way they used to anymore,” Bettany sighed. “I don’t think this old grandma will be able to catch up all of y’all young people soon.”

As the kids grow older, they walk faster and faster too. Bettany could only watch from afar, and genuinely hope that her grandkids will someday find their place in the world.

“Please, Granny. You’re not old all,” Zachary disagreed.

“Exactly. You’re the most glamorous one out all of the old ladies in town, Granny! If you’re old, then all of the others would be ancient!” Josh chimed in.

Bettany remained silent.

Lilly then hurried over excitedly, no longer examining her mirror.

“Granny! I did it!” Lilly’s heart was still pounding like a drum. Her cheeks were flushed red, her eyes wide and bright.

“Josh! I did it! I drew it!”

“Zachary, I really did it! Can you believe it?”

Josh was stunned. Did his sister really go down into the ground and came back a few moments ago?

Now that Lilly does not have any obstacles getting to places anymore, she can just come and go whenever she pleases?

Josh was so elated to Lilly that he picked her up and wanted to hold her as high as he can, if only his height had allowed him to do so.

The two siblings delighted jumped together in circles.

There was a strange light bubbling under Zachary's eyes, a hunger of sorts. At first, he only knew that he had to become stronger and powerful. But he did not know exactly how.

But after seeing Lilly, he knew what he had to do.

He will have to work even harder, to follow in his little sister's footsteps!

Bettany could not understand what the Crawford siblings were so happy about. She could only recall the intense look of Lilly trying to examine that mirror of hers.

So it must have been something important. A good kind of important.

"Are you all hungry? I'll make something for you to eat," Bettany says as her hand caresses Lilly's head. "Look at you, being so happy! Well then, let's kill a goat and roast it whole tonight."

"Mashed potatoes... Burgers... Garlic bread..."

"The weather is so hot today, do y'all want to have little lobsters? Lately Granny has been learning how to make milk tea! And we can put that in the fridge to chill it, and we can add some boba into it... It would be so great to have it with lobsters!"

Lilly was so engulfed in her own excitement, she had not even thought about eating yet.

But after she heard Bettany talking about all of the food she was going to make, she started to drool without even realizing it.

"Yay! Thanks Granny! I'm going to help you in the kitchen!"

Lilly, Josh and Zachary followed Bettany to the kitchen with much glee. It seemed like they might not be able to help their grandma out after all.

But who was to complain about the chaos that followed precious times of being able to accompany one another?

Because Lilly had made a great accomplishment, the eight uncles began a new round of celebrations after their return.

After making sure that Bettany was well-rested and sound asleep, the roof of the sun room on the Crawford house rooftop was opened once again. The eight uncles carried the wine and the iced milk tea up to the roof, along with the leftovers of the lobsters.

Josh and Zachary joined them upstairs, while Hannah had already zonked out.

The ever so self-reliant Drake eventually followed too up to the roof too.

“Anthony, don’t you think the floor might collapse? There’s so many of us up here...” Bryson asked worryingly.

Edward retorted. “How dare you underestimate it!”

He had reconstructed the whole sun room by himself. The steel and the glass used were all the strongest ones to exist, not even the weight of a hundred people could collapse it.

“Can you guys quiet down? Mom could hear you...” Liam replied.

Lisa held a wine bottle in her hand and raised it enthusiastically. “So what if she could hear us! We’ll get her up here to celebrate with us!”

“Yes absolutely!” Lilly chimed in happily while raising a glass of iced milk tea with her hand.

The corners of everyone’s mouths twitched while they shooting a look at the eldest Crawford uncle. Was he not going to care about his wife?

Anthony took the wine bottle from Lisa’s hands, and said: “No more wine for you.”

She tried to protest, but to no avail.

Edward munched on the lobsters, and said: “Oh? These are still warm. Do you think mom heated them up on purpose for us?”

Jonas raised his eyebrows. “Nonsense.”

Lilly bit her straw and drank her milk tea. Her cheeks were puffy and round.

The glow of the moonlight was soft and gentle. The night breeze was cool and comforting. The group of people, big and small, were crowded on the sun room rooftop. It was both a lively and quiet sight to behold. If only everyone knew how excited the kids truly were.

How many moments like this could there be in life?

Bettany laid on her side in her bed. She could hear the sounds of their laughter from time to time.

Decades ago, it was eight boys who took cared of Jean.

A few years ago, it was a group of eight unprofessional uncles who brought up the kids who knew nothing about the world.

But now, it was all the eight uncles, the brothers and Lilly altogether.

“What a gift it is to be young,” Bettany was riddled with nostalgia. “Don’t you think so, old man?”

“Uh... uh...” Hugh was dead asleep.

“...”

A wave of an indescribable melancholy washed over Bettany. At first she didn’t know how she was deceived by Hugh’s majestic and indifferent outlook ages ago. But now that he was much older, he was not different than the average old Joe.

However, Lilly should be leaving soon. Bettany thought to herself.

In the dark room, she let out an inaudible sigh...

[Chapter 1120 Installing An Extra Layer of Protection to Prevent Fires, Theft and Alban](#)

What the Crawford family did not know, was that outside of their home, Alban had arrived on a plane overnight. He was looking for his own way to get to the Crawford house.

On the roof of the house, Lilly was protected by her uncles and her brothers. She was laughing recklessly until her eyes were bent like the shape of the crescent moon.

Even in the dead of night, she was gleaming so brightly, just like the north star in the sky.

Alban had been observing Lilly, dressed in pink pajamas, the entire night. He had never felt this uneasy from the depths of his chest ever in his life.

She was too powerful.

He had always thought that she relied on how rich her family was, how powerful her father and uncles were. That could only explain how she could have had so many resources, which made her stronger than he was back then.

Until he discovered that that was not the case.

After reconciling with her, she was already far ahead of him. She was much more powerful than he was.

Alban started to feel regret. If only he had tried to befriend her properly at the start, maybe he wouldn’t have to search for another way to get to the other realm so hard. She had the mirror, and he might had

been able to borrow it from her if he was a friend...

**

Lilly, her brothers and her uncles had been secretly watching the night sky on the roof of their house.

Needless to say, she had already spotted Alban spying on them from afar, right outside the periphery of the Crawford Manor.

She had been laboriously observing him the entire night, but she had not realized what he was truly up to.

What was the deal with this boy anyways?

Lilly was very bothered by Alban outside of her house. Even after she went back to her room, she couldn't help herself and held up the mirror that was on her table.

"Mirror, mirror. Please tell me. Alban has been standing outside my house for the whole night. What does he want exactly?"

"..."

(͡°-͡°)

(@_@;)

٩[͡°͡°]

The mirror could not believe what Lilly was trying to ask from it.

It was a big magical mirror. Instead of asking about the end of the universe, nor who made the rules of the different realms, nor what the origin of life was, but what this inconspicuous, unimportant little man was trying to get at?

The World Mirror gave an exasperated answer. "Alban, wanting to change his fate of dying at 18, is looking for a way to the underworld. He has taken a fancy at the elevator that you have created."

Lilly was baffled. She thought about how Alban was staring at her earlier.

Oh, so he was coveting her elevator?

"Well, I do have a way to send him to the underworld..." Lilly laid down speechlessly, spreading her arms and legs wide on her bed.

The mirror agreed quietly. She not only has a way to send him to the underworld, but also directly to the

Palace of the Ruler of Hell.

The mirror seemingly yawned, and fell asleep in an instant.

The next day, Lilly slept until noon. She had not been out of her room. Alban had waited outside for a whole day now, pondering to his wits' end.

Should he walk up to her and apologize?

But would he seem scheming? After all, he had only just discovered that she has such magical powers. And to come immediately just to flatter her...

No, this isn't flattery. But what if it is? If the strong wanted to become stronger, they have to go through a lot of forbearance and hardship.

...

Lilly ended up not coming out of her room the whole day.

Alban: "..."

But what was scary and surprising was the fact that at this age, Alban was not irritable nor impatient, but was waiting even more impatiently instead. Having had to wait for a whole day has made him even calmer, and even more modest.

Tia gave her brother a call. "Alban, where on earth are you? Why haven't you come home yet?"

There was a nasal tone to her voice.

Alban softened and said: "Hey now, I'm still working outside. I've already made you some food for the next two days, it's in the fridge..."

"All of it is your favorite. Just remember to heat it up in the microwave when you want to eat it, okay?"

Tia sounded a little aggrieved, but came around anyways. "Okay... Please be careful alright? Don't overwork yourself."

Alban nodded. He simply told her to not to go out if there was no need to, to stay at home and watch TV but not to touch the power supply, and not to answer the door no matter who it was. Then he put down the call.

He looked at his phone screen in silence. There was a photo of him and Tia together saved as his wallpaper. Her smile was unbelievably bright.

For her, he had to continue persisting.

**

Lilly only left her room after three whole days, because she had to go to school.

This week she was going to participate in a national mathematics competition, and she was going to be briefed by her teachers about it today.

Right when she was leaving her home compound, she saw Alban standing by the roadside.

The car drove past him, and Lilly poked her head out the window with a strange expression on her face.

Everything outside the car was moving in reverse, Alban seemed farther and farther away as the car moved forward.

“What are you looking at, Lilly?” Josh asked his sister curiously.

The car took a turn, he didn’t manage to see Alban.

Lilly sat back in her seat, and said: “I saw Alban. I just don’t know what he’s doing, standing there by himself, not making any noise,”

Wasn’t he trying to take her elevator to the underworld?

Lilly thought that he was going to stop her in her tracks and fight her as soon as she left the house. So, it was surprising to her that he didn’t do anything at all.

“Who?” Josh forgot who Alban was.

“What is he doing here?” Drake was annoyed.

“When I was examining the “elevator” yesterday, I went to Apex Mountain. I saw him at the cliffside.” Lilly replied.

Drake frowned even harder. “So he saw you?”

Lilly nodded. "Yeah he did. And he was looking at my mirror for a long time."

Josh chimed in. "F*ck, so he's after treasure! I told you, he was up to no good!"

Zachary sneered. He was already thinking about a plan to beat up Alban.

Drake looked at Zachary and nodded his head. He knew what they had to do.

He took out his phone and called Jack, and told him to beef up the security at home.

"Make a report and get backup. And also, install an electric fence." Josh told Jack over the phone.

"What fence? No one's going to stop me from getting through the fence...." Hannah butted in, half awake.

"..."