

Eight Uncles 1302

[Chapter 1302 I'll Give You a Billion Times More](#)

"We'll talk inside!" Crawford Ancestor said first. He was a bit annoyed because many eyes were discreetly watching his great-great-great-granddaughter. If it weren't for the fact that the underworld had no 2G network coverage, there would probably be a lot of photos being taken now. How could he allow the others to spy on the little girl of their family this way?

Alanna quickly invited them into the shop and even offered to take them upstairs. Crawford Ancestor sat down on a chair near the shop's entrance and said, "Let's just talk here."

He wasn't afraid of rumors; he didn't care either way. But Lilly was different. She was the Crawford family's little girl. How could he bear seeing her suffer from baseless rumors?

Alanna sat down and had a female spirit pour tea. She got straight to the point, "Here's the situation. Everyone knows that there's no one left to manage my shop. I'm just an ordinary malignant spirit and if someone comes to rob the shop, I really can't hold them off. I sincerely request Mr. Joseph's help. I'm willing to give you these few sets of my store's treasure items right now..."

As she finished speaking, she immediately ordered the female spirit to fetch the clothes.

Lilly immediately raised her hand and said, "Wait! I can't accept them. How much are you selling them for? I'll buy them."

Alanna stood up in surprise. "How could I possibly accept that?"

Lilly replied, "I wanted to buy them anyway. Just sell them at the regular price."

Lilly knew that Alanna couldn't keep these few sets of clothes. Those novice ghosts who knew she was the King of Hell would try to take these few sets of clothes for themselves, and used them to curry favors with her. Hence, she'd rather help Alanna out seeing that she had good character.

There were definitely many novice ghosts lurking around, watching her. Buying these clothes in front of them would also be a way of telling them that she had visited this shop before, and they'd better not cause a scene here. Lilly glanced outside, locking onto a few positions with a subtle look and then looked away.

Alanna hadn't expected this at all. She had only said it as a formality, knowing that the King of Hell would definitely refuse, and then she would take the opportunity to mention the 5% profit-sharing. But she never had the chance as she saw Lilly take out three Azurite gemstones and said, "Yesterday, I bought three pieces of clothing with two Azurite gemstones. Today, for the remaining three, I'll give you three Azurite gemstones."

She wasn't being generous but rather, it was based on yesterday's price, where one Azurite gemstone

was equivalent to 100 million virtue points. Thus, for the two hundred and seventy million in total, she indeed had to give three Azurite gemstones. Yesterday, she only gave two hundred million, plus five hundred merit points. Today, it was more like making up for it—though, one could argue she still haggled down by around 40 million or so!

Alanna was stunned by the sudden appearance of the Azurite gemstones, and she was so shocked that she couldn't speak. "Th-these, these... I can't take these."

While saying that she couldn't take them, Alanna hurriedly stashed the Azurite gemstone into her bag of holding, which made Lilly smirk.

Alanna smiled sheepishly, "I don't want to flaunt my wealth, you see, especially in front of others."

Lilly had an understanding look and said, "I get it."

Alanna suddenly felt embarrassed. Seeing Lilly and the others about to leave after taking the clothes, she bit her lip and got straight to the point. "Mr. Joseph! I'd like to offer you 5% of the profit. Could you please protect my store..."

Crawford Ancestor smiled slightly and looked at her with profound meaning. Is she trying to get to me because she knew that the King of Hell wouldn't have agreed? That was fine; he didn't mind. He wasn't an official in the underworld, and he didn't care about taking this 5%.

"Sure!" he smiled and said, "When we have ready-made clothes or anything else to sell, we'll bring them to your store. I'll still take 5%."

The shopkeeper was pleasantly surprised and overwhelmed with both fear and gratitude. How many people had tried to take advantage of her these past few days, like Jalen, unwilling to spend a penny and trying to get benefits for free? But Joseph not only agreed to protect her store but also said he would put some items in her shop to sell. That meant she would get most of the money from the sales. Alanna understood that Crawford Ancestor didn't care about this small amount of money. Even though he took 5% and promised to protect her, he wasn't taking advantage of her.

"Mr. Joseph!" Alanna now held Crawford Ancestor in even higher regard.

Crawford Ancestor waved his hand. "It should be like this. Otherwise, how am I any different from those extortionists who collect protection fees?"

Knowing they were about to leave, Cloud stood up, holding Lilly's hand, and said, "We should go."

Alanna saw them off at the door, and Crawford Ancestor waved his hand. Soon, the three of them disappeared at the end of the street.

After Lilly left, the novice ghosts who had been secretly watching also left. They saw the King of Hell

buying clothes in the store and giving the shopkeeper three Azurite gemstones. Their eyes turned green with envy, but they didn't dare to snatch them. The look King of Hell just gave them was clearly an acknowledgment that she knew they were lurking in the shadows. Who would dare to snatch in such circumstances?

Although it wasn't directly mentioned that the King of Hell had Alanna's back, she had visited the shop. How would they dare rob the shop she visited? Furthermore, they seemed to have had a pleasant conversation, as if they had discussed something special. Without knowing the situation, no one wanted to stick their necks out. Hence, the clothing store was temporarily safe.

Outside the Ghost Market, Lilly sighed and huffed at Crawford Ancestor, saying, "Crawford Ancestor, you still claim to be an ordinary novice ghost. You're a big liar!"

Seeing Alanna's attitude, it was evident that Crawford Ancestor held a high status. Everyone else knew, but she didn't?

Crawford Ancestor chuckled and teased. "I'll leave that 5% to you. Remember, I'm just feeling sorry for my little girl, so I'm giving it to you! It has nothing to do with bribery, alright?"

He stood with his hands behind his back, humming a tune, and said, "Keep it as your dowry for the future. Oh, it's too little. When we get to that point in time, i will give you a billion times more."