

Eight Uncles 151

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 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 surprise, "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 zone 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 look 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”

Lilly, “Wow! (๑•̥̥̥•̥̥̥)ง~”

She was very proud and kept saying, “This is my daddy! Look, this is my daddy~”

Lilly instantly became the most eye-catching kid in the school!

Blake could not help but beamed, looking at the proud little girl, his heart softened...

Chapter 154 Does Your Dad Like Ultraman Cards?

Seeing Lilly proudly saying to the children, “This was my father”, Edward felt envious.

He snorted coldly, raised his hand and said, “I’ll come!”

Uncle Edward could not believe it – he had been on the construction site all year round, and he was physically strong, but he could not fight Blake?

When the children saw the ‘gangster’ coming again, they shouted even more excitedly, “Instructor MacNeil, come on! Instructor MacNeil, come on!”

“Defeat the gangster! Beat him up!”

Lilly looked at his father, then at her Uncle Edward.

Uncle Edward had no one to help.

So the little girl shouted at the top of her lungs, “Instructor MacNeil, come on! Gangster, come on!”

When Lilly yelled, Hannah also yelled, “Come on! Come on! You got this!”

The kids were stunned again, what was going on?

Lilly pointed to Edward and explained, “He is not a real gangster! He is my Uncle Edward!”

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, "ㄷㄷㄷ"

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.

**

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?)

**

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!!!"