

Eight Uncles 161

Chapter 161 Don't Be Afraid of Great Opponents, but Useless Teammates

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

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

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

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

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

Blake stared at Josh's feet, lowered his voice and said, "Bewitched?"

Anthony frowned, "It's possible."

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

But.....

The little girl was sleeping soundly now.

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

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

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

"Josh, what are you doing?"

Edward's voice was quite loud.

Josh was startled and shivered violently.

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

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

"Hey...hey!"

"Abaa abaa abaa!"

Anthony, "..."

glanced at Edward, hoping he could

Edward, "!!"

shit... Did he do something he should not
that Josh was sleepwalking just
should not shout when they were sleepwalking... Darn it, did he get into
Edward dared not speak.
in a low voice, "I'll call
towards him with his hands raised, tears, nose, and saliva
Anthony, "..."
He was almost finding him
only to feel that the
by Blake. She was rubbing her eyes before fully waking up, and said softly, "Dad,
turned
Boo-hoo!
if I
Josh turned his head, he saw the female ghost in red lying on his
she goes any higher, she will eat
Josh even more
confused, "Hey, why are
Edward, "All?"
gust of
surroundings became gloomy and cold, and even the "iron basin" placed at
to Josh, the magnetic field
subconsciously took
moment, a faint voice
his head, he saw an
"Fuck!"
see a little girl standing in front of him,
Edward, "..."

Chapter 162 Handsome Pablo

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

Instead, him and Blake did not see anything.

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

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

The other side.

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

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

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

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

Unexpectedly, a little boy came to make trouble!

"Let go of me...!" she screamed, "I'm going to eat you!"

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

rushed over without

who rushed over screamed and was sent flying by

string on Lilly's wrist in

red rope

little girls giggled and ran around in the corridor. The old lady in the shroud was always chatting

on the ground, and mothers with dystocia nagging sadly, saying that she doesn't want to die,

were so many, there were about twenty or

Josh had the

a blinding white light flashed past, and the ghosts ran away in

robe was willowing even if there was no wind, and he pinched the

and flew towards the jar

corridor screamed and turned into evil spirits,

turned into evil spirits, seven or eight pieces of golden light floated

widened, "It's mother's soul

turned out that Pablo's method was really

grabbed the nearest golden light, and

and slowly floated to Jean's

only a few ghosts left, kneeling on the ground in fear and shouting
and looked

'Damn it, he pretended

at Pablo with great admiration, 'Lilly's

to be such a handsome

Chapter 163 It's All Excuses

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

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

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

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

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

In short, everything had strict regulations.

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

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

"How did you die? Also, what do you want to say,

female ghost began

year ago, I was still pregnant with my second

light was too far away, she felt a little lazy, and saw that everyone else was crossing the road, so she also took her

day, but who knew that there was a loud

her pregnant belly was crushed

all my fault,

the traffic lights with my children, maybe

death, but my child, my child was only seven years old, she had just entered elementary school, and she never born, and he didn't

ghost wept

and death, so he said coldly, "Everyone had his own fate, it

two children, I

why not go to the Ghost Capital of the Underworld? You

Chapter 164 The Virtue-Worthy Stories

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

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

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

Kiniley Avenue?

A year ago, Kiniley Avenue...

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

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

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

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

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

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

Josh suddenly, "So it's like this..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

also wrong for the lady with a broken stomach

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

It was also wrong!

such a situation worthy of sympathy

a broken stomach?" The little guy

said with a numb

Josh, "Ah, this..."

can't be a reason for a

but a person can't just ask others

Lilly, sighing

her to understand these

Hades, she could not have any extra

was cold all his life, sees through all kinds of situations, and loses justice once he had love, but if he was cold and ruthless, he would not be able to understand human feelings

does Lilly think?"

while and asked, "Can

in the ghost world there was the underworld and the prison town, and the prison town was the place where all

was pretty good for her now

"Can."

there were other ways, Pablo

it, let's do it according

the ghost baby and leading the little girl, her eyes were still unwilling, and

ghost world, she had to work hard

blessings, why

a big wave of Pablo's hand, the female ghost had no choice but to disappear before her

pursed his lips. After reading the experience of this female ghost, his heart was heavy and he could not tell

or watching a movie, but what happened

looked at Lilly, unable to imagine that as a child, she had faced these complex human natures several times,

with a smile on her small face, as if she was

what the female ghost said

it's over when it's

to look at the remaining old lady in the shroud,

the 'office' experience was getting more and more

"I still had a word that I haven't said

Chapter 165 Don't Bring Money with You, Don't Take it Away with Death

Pablo said, "So don't use your son as an excuse, you just want to go back, because you haven't lived enough, you had kept the money for a lifetime, and you don't had to enjoy it when you were old, you want to go back and enjoy it before you leave willingly."

The old lady in the shroud seemed to be exposed, she picked up her dentures and muttered, "I just didn't have time to say it, I just didn't have time..."

Lilly understood.

She pieced together the logic bit by bit, and said, "Because you still have a lot of money to spend, you don't want to leave, and you don't want to dream after death because you want to live and spend the money, so you want to rob my mother. Your body... was like this, right?"

The old lady was in a hurry, "No, it takes time to send a dream, so many people are sending a dream and it may not be my turn soon! I... my son was about to sell the old house, am I in a hurry?"

Besides, to send a dream, it would cost her virtue. Then she had to work hard to earn back the virtue...

"I'm really doing it for my baby..." she insisted, "Really, I'm really..."

Pablo raised his hand, and a yellow talisman flew out to seal the old lady's mouth.

In a hurry? For her son?

Generally speaking, grieving ghosts wandering in the world could not be seen by relatives, and there was no way to dream.

It might take tens or hundreds of years to wait for this opportunity, but if she went to the underworld and paid a little bit of virtue to dream, the time taken would be much faster than her wandering around in the world.

She was selfish.

She loved money and kept money, and she did not tell her son about the buried gold bars until she died. After she died, she found that the money really could not be taken away.

Pablo looked down at Lilly, "What does Lilly think about the old lady?"

Lilly thought about it.

That's a lot of money.

She remembered her own savings... Lilly felt a little pain in her heart.

If her money was taken by others, she would be very upset.

Lilly said, "Then... then tell the grandma's son to dig out the gold bars first, so that he can buy a new house instead of selling the old house."

Pablo nodded, "Well...and then?"

The most important thing was how to deal with this old lady.

Lilly didn't think too much about it, and said, "Just like my aunt who just broke her stomach, just send it to the prison town!"

People had their own place to stay, and ghosts were meant to stay with the ghosts, it was very simple.

Pablo could not help being amused, this little girl would draw inferences from one instance.

In fact, it was also possible to take the old lady in, let her turn into an evil spirit, take back her soul, and get her to improve herself.

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

However, Pablo still did not say anything, but opened the yellow talisman, and asked, "Now I'll give you a chance, I will tell your son through a dream about the gold bars, you just need to tell me your son's name and where he was from."

in the shroud

my son that I still want to see him... This was human nature, it's normal for a mother to meet her

her, "It's human nature, but you are a ghost

formula

lady was

but Pablo raised his hand, "It's fine if you don't say anything, anyway, I

half of the old lady's legs disappeared, and the old lady became anxious immediately, still speaking in

moment, the old lady had no choice but to tell her son's name

really wanted to spend it all by herself, but if she really could not spend it, it was better

withdrew his hand and
Lilly, "Now I know!"
Anthony Blake, "..."
head, and said, "Queer
in the corridor completely dissipated, and Josh's tumbling
other hand,
soul came back together,
and Edward who were nearest,
Jean and said in surprise, "Jean, you, you also remember
in her eyes, Jean nodded lightly, "There was also
Anthony froze in place.
and the
Lilly?" She looked
even dare to reach out to touch her,
Lilly!"
suddenly burst
arms and hugged her tightly, "Lilly
saw her mother, and
tears in his eyes, Lilly cried and said, "My mother has gone to heaven,
down the stairs by herself and said I pushed it. Mommy, Lilly never did it, and Lilly will never
Lilly. They often forget to feed Lilly, and Lilly
Lilly felt cold every
while talking, the grievance that had been healed was turned out again at this
Jean's heart ached...
for being blind, and even more hating for her incompetence. Why could not she
just felt distressed, very
her head, "It's not mother's fault,
was sad, her
Jean, but

so anxious that
rubbed his eyes and said, "Don't worry, Fifth
why can't I see
"Maybe it's just
he able to see the ghosts
Uncle Edward was the other person that could
Why?
silently, but he
that as long as the evil energy was strong and the magnetic
why Anthony
hand, and the booklet appeared

Chapter 166 Josh's Ghost Hunting Plan

Just as Lilly was cheering, the door of old Mrs. Crawford's room opened with a bang.

She glanced blankly, then frowned, "It's so late, what were you doing here? Don't you sleep?"

Anthony pursed his lips, "We... were chatting."

Old Mrs. Crawford immediately chattered, "What were you talking about in the middle of the night? You have to sleep if you don't want to sleep! How can children grow taller if they don't sleep? What nonsense!"

"You, and you!" Old Mrs. Crawford stared at Blake and Edward, "What were you all doing?"

Anthony's sleep had always been bad, and he often didn't go to bed until three or four o'clock, she knew this.

However, what were Blake and Edward doing?

The old lady looked like she was about to hit someone with a feather duster.

Blake quickly raised his hand, "Aye aye, old lady, I am innocent."

He had been a mere passer-by all night, okay?

Nothing involved!

Old Mrs. Crawford grabbed the slippers under her feet.

Everyone immediately turned their heads and left, each going back to their respective rooms, "scared" beyond belief.

Lilly stuck out her tongue, grabbed Jean and ran away, "Grandma is angry, run!"

Old Mrs. Crawford snorted, put down her slippers, and looked helplessly at the empty corridor.

What a shame that she had to worry about them even if they grew up already.

If she was no longer here in the future, what would happen to this family...

Old Mrs. Crawford controlled the wheelchair and went back to her room. She gathered her shawl, and her back looked a bit vicissitudes.

Jean turned her head three times a step, with tears in her eyes, she could not bear to leave old Mrs. Crawford's eyes for half a minute, until she closed the door...

No problem, no problem.

She still had time, before July 14th, she still had time to say goodbye...

After returning to the room, old Mrs. Crawford could not fall asleep.

She looked at the ceiling silently, thinking about what to make for Lilly for breakfast in the morning, thinking about how soon she would grow up after going to kindergarten, which primary school would she send to in the future?

After primary school, Lilly was so smart, she should be able to keep up, right? At least she would not be as worrying as Hannah, right?

The more restless Mrs. Crawford was, the more she thought about it, the more she saw the old man beside him snoring unmoved, she was so angry that she flew up and kicked old Mr. Crawford.

This was a subconscious action, old Mrs. Crawford did not realize that she could kick people with her feet, and she was still thinking about Lilly in her heart, so she did not notice it at all.

Old Mr. Crawford turned over and pulled a blanket to cover himself.

Old Mrs. Crawford scolded in a low voice, "Sleep, sleep! Such noise didn't wake you up, just like a pig!"
Crawford,

Old Mrs. Crawford, "..."

when she was young, she thought it was an exaggeration to describe 'xxx sleeps

"Well....."

Mrs. Crawford tossed and turned and could not fall asleep, so she simply

next day, Edward, Lilly and Josh could not get

was used to going to bed late

tea with a teacup in a refreshed manner, while reprimanding him with a stern face, "The fifth one

"Where's Blake?"

strong tea and said, "Go for

“Gilbert went to the emergency room again in the middle of
This was justifiable.

the time when they were full of vigor, so they all

Anthony said, “Lilly can’t get

Mr. Crawford slipped his lips, “It doesn’t matter for Lilly,
up

Mr. Crawford immediately changed his words, “Girls also had to go to
eat breakfast before going to

Crawford

small basket of fried steamed buns, controlled the electric wheelchair to come out, and said, “Did you
know that

Mr. Crawford paused and frowned, “Could there be thunder
the roof had

Old Mr. Crawford, “...”

Did that really happen?

Mrs. Crawford said angrily, “I knew
his lips and continued to

...

was in

up, but had

a total of 23 grieving ghosts and 1 ghost

in

fake foreign

he felt the dawn

think: If he took Aunt Jean out for a walk every day, he would bring back

only takes less than five days! My sister’s

I can only think about it, after all, this

it, and suddenly thought, No, instead of relying on luck to

places, and even other people’s

people's grave mounds were a

that his idea was feasible, and immediately searched the Internet for places of great evil, holy places of haunted spirits, highways

time, he suddenly saw a video,

complaining about the bad environment in the country and the sweet air in foreign countries.

the video of the last time I caught the

was a video he posted on his 'Spiritual

edited the video, blurred Lilly's appearance, and changed her voice. Only people who

was stolen?!" Josh

Shadow', it should be a spam account,

highest traffic. It seems that it

the comments on

deceased when I saw that last

Chapter 167 Someone's Fallen Into the Water

Harvard's nickname this time was 'Brother Harvard's Videos',

He uploaded three videos in one go. The videos on this website were too long, and one video could be split into three parts.

He then recorded a voiceover, putting in his explanations and breakdowns.

He was nothing but pleased with his new account!

The name alone sounded promising!

Yet...

Half a day seemed to fly by.

Harvard realized that his account had not gained any traction at all.

"Impossible! These are good videos, high quality videos!"

It just needed a boost in views. Yes, a little stimulation would make his video blow up for sure.

A view booster cost a hundred dollars...

Harvard decisively put all of the two thousand dollars he had just made in, spending all of it on view boosters!

Yet the rest of the day passed by...

The views were still lukewarm. It did get a little more likes, but only a little over a thousand.

“No, that’s too slow...”

Harvard was getting desperate. What was he going to do?

Stream himself cutting off another finger?

finger might

at his scalp, the thoughts getting to his head. No one saw how terrifying and bloodshot his eyes had

Over at the Crawfords.

just finished eating. She lay on the sofa, patting

round stomach~ this is a happy stomach full of food~,” she

by the staircase, extending her neck and singing along, “The little pig’s so round~ closing her eyes and falling asleep~ her big

said at once, “You’re the pig! I’m

Polly wrote, “Oink oink!”

sit after eating. Get your

bounded up the stairs

hunching her wings and swaying

for a walk!” Polly quacked happily. “Tortoise, we’re going for

shell from where he was resting lazily on

the stairs, and tugged at his arm. “Daddy,

“She has

the

of souls. “Mommy, we’re going

that Mom

she could, she

I can’t these days. I just went down to see Jean, and they’re all after her! I’ve still got to tend to them later,

nothing that could be done.

Lilly replied, “Alright...”

Jean. “Wait

her head.

a pitiful

his head. “Those are some pretty good ears you’ve got on you. Close the door, you’re not leaving Hannah was speechless.

side, as well as watching over Hannah as she did her homework. He realized that she was questions to the side were an even

Chapter 168 Mysterious Bottom Of The Lake

Blake weaved through the crowd quickly, and saw a head bobbing about the water.

Even more strangely, there were two girls sobbing their hearts out. Both of them were drenched.

He had heard that there had been two girls who had fallen into the water. Had they been rescued already.

A middle aged woman shouted, “Give me back my daughter! My poor daughter!”

She panicked as she spoke, insisting on getting into the water.

Blake pulled her out of the way at once. “Don’t you go in there!”

The lady refused to listen, insisting on going in. “My daughter, please save my daughter!”

But, there were a few old uncles and aunties shouting by the shore, “No, it’s a man... there’s a man too!”

So was it a man or a woman?

The middle-aged woman shoved Blake away, and was promptly yanked back.

He asked sternly, “Can you swim?”

The lady shook her head.

Blake said, “Don’t go in there. Wait here for me. Got it?”

Upon speaking, he jumped into the water. There was a life at stake here, and time waited for no one.

Blake rowed in the direction of the floating head.

Only for the middle-aged lady by the shore to jump in anyways. The water’s edge was shallow but got deeper as it went further into the center. She walked along the edge, shouting, “My daughter, save my daughter!”

Before she could finish, she lost her footing and slipped and fell into the river!

The lady cried out in panic, struggling and flailing her limbs.

“Help...”

Blake was nothing but annoyed. He’d told her not to come in, she didn’t know how to swim— and she’d done it anyway.

He stared at the head in the middle of the river. It had stopped moving.

was closer, only

the person in the middle of the water, the lady might be dead by that time. The person in the middle of the river was already unmoving,

who was more likely to survive. One would usually prioritize that

the woman and hauling her to the shore, before swimming off

was yanked ashore by the people nearby. Her cries could still

not match Blake's speed, and had

shore,

Daddy!" She

out at this. "Lilly, don't go down

I know

speaking, she ran

herself could not go down, that would only add more

a meter. There were too many people by the river— she would only cause more

flagging down a passer-by to watch

the shore in no time. She did not act rashly, and merely cupped her hands by her mouth to shout,

ran over, hoisting her up. "Don't go

himself rowing. He had reached the middle of the river, and reached out

around the person's clothing, all Blake could feel was a sticky, slippery

did they feel mossy and slimy, like algae had begun to grow on them? The person was on their back, exposing a pale and lifeless face with upturned eyes. It

It was a man.

shock. Just then, he felt something wrapping around his ankles and pulling him into

"What?"

dare you trick

his feet free,

face to

the water

vigorously. He had undergone underwater training before,
lost his footing after stomping down, the round thing was probably shaped like a human
have time to think about what was underwater. He grabbed the
in its pursuit, and quickly caught up to his leg
This underwater
pushing it hard towards the shore. Whether the corpse made it or not was
was
this, he was able to swim
underwater had now caught both of his ankles. Blake was no
like the corpse
just be able to hold off this
this might not work. He did not know what he was dealing with, and if it
parrot was seen carrying an amulet in its mouth.
thought to

Chapter 169 Is Saving Someone A Mistake?

The rescue boats lit up the water in the night, searching and scooping as time passed.

The middle-aged lady, now restrained, continued to shriek, "My daughter... my daughter..."

Yet after half an hour searching, nothing seemed to come up. Someone said that the girl may have been dragged under the current, and had sunk to the bottom of the river.

Either way, there was no way she was still alive...

"Ugh, if that lady hadn't meddled just now... her daughter might have been found..."

"Alright, stop talking about it. She just lost her daughter, that's a pretty big deal..."

The middle-aged woman's chest ached as she listened.

No, how could it have been her fault?

She had just been anxious. Any mother would have done the same in a situation like this.

She hadn't asked for Blake to save her, either. Why hadn't he saved her daughter, and gone back for her instead!

The woman was overcome with remorse and guilt she could barely breathe, running to Blake and beginning to hit and kick at him:

"Why didn't you save my daughter first! Why did you rescue a dried-up corpse! Why did you save me!"

“You’re evil, you should be dead! My daughter’s only sixteen, but you didn’t save her! You should be dead!”

The middle-aged lady shrieked loudly, yelling bloody murder at Blake.

Lilly clenched her fists. “Unreasonable! Unreasonable! You’re being absolutely ridiculous!”

Her father was far from deserving to be dead!

Lilly did not get it. Her father had tried so hard to save everyone, why was it his fault now?

Blake pushed Lilly behind him gently, his expression cold.

He could understand the pain of losing one’s daughter— come to think of it, he would be just as overwhelmed if his dear Lilly was gone.

But understanding was one thing. That didn’t mean he was going to be blamed for it.

Blake grabbed the woman’s palm, outstretched and ready to slap Lilly. He shoved her away. “I won’t blame you for this, seeing as your daughter’s nowhere to be found.”

The woman refused to back down still. The man that had helped Bettany look after Lilly just now shouted, “Are you done making a scene?”

“Did he not go down to try saving everyone? Did he not run into trouble on the water as well?”

think you are, asking for someone to sacrifice their life for your daughter’s! Is your daughter’s life her lip.

that her daughter was

had seemingly lost it, shouting

did not

daughter’s demise to have a mother like you! No wonder she offered

Who says that? He jumped in to save your daughter, and

about! My daughter’s already gone, and you’re speaking of her like this! Did he

arms as she

not having any of that. She hid in Lilly’s shoulder, squawking,

air, the woman really lost her footing and slipped

the ground hard, putting her in a kneeling

were rendered

herself was terrified at the sight, scrambling to appease Lilly

scooped Lilly

finished recording his statement, and he had also
was no point in staying
one last glance at the
had been blown open, exposing his
heart lurched in fear at the
pupils were
water, they had been
wide open and staring in
And now...
pupils had somehow turned
Blake was speechless
“Dad, what’s
“Where’s your
Said that there was someone
more.
anxiously, “Are you
much emotion,
in the
shore, and could
out. “The water weeds were a
It’s so late in the night, how terrifying! You can’t see anything, what if you had run into
Blake was speechless.
to branches, or rocks in the
that had grabbed his
he was home, Blake took off his soaked clothes to reveal his firm, broad chest. He checked himself for
wounds in
purple-green handprint on
Blake touched the mark. It felt

Chapter 170 Going The Extra Mile For Clout

Blake sat on the sofa, Lilly squatting in front of him to inspect his foot.

All that could be seen was the purple-green handprint on his ankle had only deepened, as if it was rotting.

Lilly took out the paper amulet and set it on fire. She then filled up half a bucket of water, scattering the ashes into the water and stirring everything together with the wooden sword.

She picked up Blake's foot, submerging it into the bucket as she washed it with the amulet water. "O' stinky foot, O' Daddy's stinky foot, it's so stinky and stinks everywhere.."

Blake chuckled lightly.

His feet did not stink!

As the water splashed onto the purple-green handprint, Blake felt a slight stinging pain on his foot as the handprint on his ankle began to fade.

Within no time, the bucket of water had turned black.

"Whoa, this is a big one!" Lilly exclaimed. "You didn't get pulled down, Dad! You're awesome!"

Blake was speechless.

He did not know if his darling girl was praising him, or the demon that had tried to harm him.

Lilly headed for the bathroom with the bucket, pouring the water down the toilet. After flushing it down, she filled another half-bucket of water.

After repeating this twice, Blake's foot finally went back to normal. Lilly took off the robe she was wearing, and tied it to his feet.

Blake took in the sight of his busy little bee. The kid meant serious business, diligent in washing his feet and wiping them dry with the robe.

A strange emotion rose in his chest— he was touched. He had never thought that he would have such a caring, kind daughter one day.

"All done!" Lilly clapped her hands. "You can't take the robe off all night, Dad."

Blake nodded, reaching out and hoisting Lilly into his lap. "Thank you, Lilly. That looked hard."

Lilly hugged Blake's neck, planting a slobbery kiss on his cheek. "Don't worry about it!"

Her tone was soft, her eyes big and black as they blinked.

his grasp to the side, bouncing up and down the bead before landing on her back and on, Daddy! Let's lie down!"

himself, getting up and

while, raising them

Blake turned around and saw

a blanket over her, tapping her on the
topic online overnight, especially the middle-aged lady's line,
jumps into the river to save them. The girl's mom responded, "I didn't ask
drowns in river and body cannot be found, mother curses rescuer, "You should be
girls drowned at the same time, one of them missing. Mother
of onlookers. They all seemed
grew, boosting the incident's popularity and putting it on the
saw this as a
on the matter, criticizing the mother for her skewed
talking about this.
got may have been higher compared to other videos, but they
He hadn't done more.
came to him. "I can do
in support of the mother against
didn't you save the remaining one? You should have saved all of
the mother was right. You shouldn't have bothered trying to be the hero if you're incompetent!
Honestly, the only way to make this fair would be if all
enough, and he was instantly met with
a scumbag! Are you even
sh*t out of their butts, but you seem to sh*t out
How do people like
the amount
itself was blind to whether the comments were
agitated people got,
realized that the facts
had drowned last night, but only two of them
to have vanished into thin air, unable to
going to the river and livestreaming their
twice. He packed up his gear, setting out for

onlookers, and many creators were live