

Eight Uncles 281

Chapter 281 Their Hands Are Trembling

Bettany climbed to the top of the building and looked at Lilly.

The bamboo basket was big, and Lilly lay flat, one side of the bamboo basket covered her head, and the other side rested on her stomach.

As soon as Lilly turned over and retracted her calf. She was now under the basket.

Bettany opened the bamboo basket carefully, touched her forehead distressedly, and felt relieved after she was sure Lilly did not have a fever.

At that moment, Anthony woke up. He rubbed his eyebrows and said, "Mom?"

He looked around and found that Jean had disappeared.

Jean returned to the jar of souls at dawn.

Edward got up with a grunt, and looked around in a panic, "Mom's here? Let's go!"

Bettany patted him sarcastically and hit his head.

Edward hugged his head.

Everyone was awakened, and when they saw Bettany standing in front of them aggressively, they were stunned for a moment.

Then hurriedly said, "Mom, why are you here?"

Was it possible for an old lady to climb that high?

Bettany laughed angrily, "You still have the guts to ask. How old do you think Lilly is? Why did you bring her to the roof?"

Lilly was awakened by Bettany's voice but felt drowsy.

It was only past six o'clock, and she was usually asleep at that time. So, she was confused.

Lilly stretched out her hands, and shouted, "Cheers!"

"Uncle Anthony, I want a glass of wine!"

After speaking, she stared blankly at Bettany. Why was her grandma here?

Lilly buried herself in Bettany's arms and fell asleep.

Bettany lowered her head, her expression was unclear, but she seemed to be planning something.

Lilly's uncles were speechless.

We're done for!

We're in trouble!

Edward tiptoed and was the first to escape Bettany's wrath.

Ben

said gloomily. "Stop moving, everyone!"

They did not dare to make a sound.

Ten minutes later, Lilly was brought back to her room and lay comfortably in her bed.

Lilly's uncles lowered their heads and stood in a row.

Bettany came out and closed the door, and looked at them with their hands behind their backs.

"Who took the lead?" She asked.

Everyone looked at Anthony in unison.

Anthony, who took the blame, was quiet.

Shouldn't Jean look for Jonas first?

He coughed, and his voice was deep, "Mom, let me explain..."

Bettany stared, "I'm not listening!"

Anthony was quiet.

He was speechless at women's lack of reasoning.

Eventually, everyone was punished by Bettany for doing a thousand push-ups at the door.

When Lilly got up, she was stunned to see Edward and the others slumped at the door like dead fish.

She grabbed the railing on the second floor and waved her hand then, greeted, "Hi Uncle Anthony, Uncle Liam, Uncle Jonas, Uncle Edward, and Uncle Gilbert, what are you doing?"

Theoretically, 500 push-ups would take an hour, so her uncles were doing push-ups for 2 hours.

They would refuse to do any kind of sports after that.

They did not even have the strength to lift their arms after seeing Lilly greet them.

Polly stood on the balcony railing, shaking his neck and counting, "Nine hundred and ninety-eight, nine hundred and ninety-nine, eight hundred! Eight hundred and one, eight hundred and two..."

Lilly's uncles were exhausted.

Lilly put on her shoes and ran to her uncle.

Anthony forced himself to smile, "Lilly, why are you up this early?"

Lilly looked at the sky, "It's not early, the sun is up. Are you doing exercises right now?"

Jonas looked at the sky, he did not want to move a finger, and said, "That's right... We're doing an extreme exercise to lose weight,"

Edward picked up his clothes and wiped his face, "Our muscles are getting firmer,"

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Gilbert added, "I don't think I can perform surgery after this,"

It was

good thing

he took his annual leave and had five days of holidays, or else he could not perform well if he worked.

Lilly heard that her uncles got up early to exercise, and got excited, "I wanna do it too!"

She stretched out her hand and waved, "Uncle Anthony, Uncle Liam, Uncle Jonas, Uncle Edward, and Uncle Gilbert, follow my lead!"

"Left right, left right, turn around, let's go!"

They were petrified.

Lilly was dancing to the rabbit dance she learned in kindergarten. When she saw that her uncles were still lying down, she immediately instructed them childishly, "Stand up quickly, uncles!"

"Don't be lazy, Uncle Liam!"

"Uncle Jonas, Uncle Edward, don't lie down anymore!"

"You did it wrong, Uncle Gilbert, you have to move your hips like this!"

Blake came back from the outside looking refreshed and he was grinning.

He picked up Lilly and asked, "Have you eaten?"

Lilly hugged Blake's neck, "We're exercising now, Daddy. We can't eat before we're done with our exercise?"

Blake glanced at Anthony and the others, and asked, "Did you eat first and exercise next, or vice-versa in the kindergarten?"

Lilly was stunned for a moment, then said, "We usually eat first then, exercise later,"

Blake chuckled, "That's right. Let's eat,"

Lilly walked next to her father and nodded, "Uncle Anthony, Uncle Liam, Uncle Jonas, Uncle Edward, and Uncle Gilbert, let's eat first!"

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

They were at their limits.

Not everyone could do a thousand push-ups.

Bettany was ruthless and she took her punishments seriously.

Blake glanced back, and said, "How are all of you so weak?"

Edward thought to himself, "What the hell!"

Lilly's uncles' hands trembled when they were eating.

-Edward was hungry, his hands were shaking as he ate. His cutleries kept hitting his plate.

Lilly was dumbfounded.

"Uncle Edward, are you okay?" Lilly looked at Edward worriedly.

Edward replied as he kept hitting the plate, "I'm fine,"

Lilly looked sympathetic, she thought that Edward had Parkinson's disease at such a young age.

She had only seen old people and old ghosts' hands tremble like that.

Lilly picked up an eggplant, and said, "Don't worry, Uncle Edward, I'll feed you! I'll take care of you!"

Edward was very moved.

After taking a bite of what Lilly fed him, he felt that it was delicious.

He glanced at the other brothers proudly, as if he was saying he won in life.

Then she heard Lilly nagging, "Uncle Edward, would you be able to move in the future?"

Edward wanted to tease her, and asked, "Well, if that's the case, would you still take care of me?"

Lilly blinked blankly, "Uncle Edward, wouldn't you drool and need to wear diapers too?"

Just like the old man from the Reed family.

Jonas smiled, "Yes,"

Lilly patted Edward's head comfortingly, "Don't worry, Uncle Edward, I'll change your diapers and feed you,"

Edward choked on the eggplant and suddenly felt that it was not delicious anymore.

How did the conversation turn into this?

Chapter 282 Making Shrimp Noodles

After eating, the servant bought the prawns Jonas bought.

There were two big pots of them and they did not know how much it weighed.

Bettany came over to take a look, and asked, "What are you doing with these?"

Jonas picked up the shrimp, and said casually, "Lilly said she wanted to have shrimp noodles,"

Bettany was stunned for a moment and looked at Jonas suspiciously.

Are you sure you want to make shrimp noodles? It's hard to make though.

Lilly sat on a bench next to him as she watched Jonas make prawn noodles.

The first step was to pick out the roe from the prawns. It was quite easy to do so, but it took Jonas a while to do so.

Jonas picked the roe for ten minutes, and all he could see was shrimp roe.

Lilly ran out and pulled Anthony who had just finished his meeting. She also grabbed Liam Edward Gilbert who was lying on the bed, and Blake who was reading something in the room to Jonas.

Eventually...

Her uncles, whose hands were shaking from doing a thousand push-ups this morning, were forced to pick the roe.

Everyone was busy in the kitchen.

There was a commotion as they used different utensils to pick out the roe. Such as bowls, basins, and plates.

Lilly also helped out, and after a while, Hannah, Zachary, Josh, and Drake joined them too.

Blake was fast and steady as Lilly admired him, "Daddy's so amazing!"

Blake replied, "Of course, I am," as Edward and the others stared at him with resentful eyes.

When Jean came out and saw this scene, everyone was dumbfounded.

Jean's elder brothers frowned, and Edward had a ferocious face.

Was it so painful to pick shrimp roe?

Lilly and Josh were very happy to pick the shrimp roe. The children did it more carefully than the adults.

On push-ups, Blake... Never mind, it was not worth mentioning.

Blake was confused.

There were many of them doing the same thing and it took about an hour to finish picking the shrimp roe.

"The next step is to peel off the shrimp." Jonas watched the video and said, "Peeling the shrimp..."

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The brothers looked at the two poles

were speechless.

Why did Jonas have to pick this dish out of everything?

Jonas said softly, "Lilly said she wanted to eat shrimp noodles,"

He spread his hands and looked helpless, "There's also honeycomb and fresh salmon,"

Those are what Lilly wanted to eat.

The brothers who wanted to call all the servants over peeled off the shrimp shells.

Another hour passed.

The prawns were peeled.

Jonas, "We need to pick out the shrimp brains next,"

The brothers leaned closer and watched the video. The vlogger, Curtis dug out the brains of shrimp with a small spoon without any fancy equipment.

Everyone was astonished.

Was this something a human could do?

After the shrimp heads were boiled, they began to pick out the shrimp brains. They finally finished picking out the brains after more than an hour.

Lilly held up her hand and said, "Hey, my fingers are wrinkly!"

Hannah continued, "This is fun!"

Drake and Josh kept silent.

After picking out everything, Jonas picked up the pot, poured the shrimp roe into it, stir-fried it over low heat until it turned orange, and then took it out when it turned dark brown. The shrimp roe was ready.

Then, he prepared the shrimp. He boiled the peeled shrimp and added onion, ginger, and garlic to remove the fishy odor. He waited for the shrimps to turn red and took them out. The shrimp was ready.

He then put the remaining shrimp heads into the pan and stir-fried them to get the shrimp oil. The shrimp oil was also ready.

Next, he boiled the shrimp head in the pot to get shrimp soup.

He poured out the soup and fried the remaining shrimp heads until they were dry. Then, he ground them into powder with a machine, sieved them, and mixed it with the dough. He then rolled it through the noodle extruder

Everyone except for Jonas had no clue what they were doing when they reached that step.

All of them looked dumbfounded and stood stiffly.

Jonas said, "The next step is simple. Put the shrimp oil into the pot, add the shrimp shells, shrimp brains, and shrimp roe, and stir fry evenly..."

“Put cooked shrimp noodles in a bowl, fill it with soup... put the fried shrimp, shrimp brain, and shrimp roe on the shrimp noodles, sprinkle with a little shrimp oil... sprinkle some green onions on it...”

At last, the shrimp noodles were ready!

Everyone looked at the bowl of noodles and was stunned.

They made seven small bowls of shrimp noodles for the whole day. It was so small it could only fill up a sauce dish.

One for Jean and one for Lilly.

Hannah, Zachary, Drake, Josh, and Bettany each had a bowl.

The children’s eyes lit up after eating, “Yummy!”

Lilly said, “Uncle Jonas, can I have another bowl?”

Jonas was silent.

His hands were trembling.

Anthony glanced at the small bowl next to him, and asked in a low tone, “Has your mother eaten?”

Lilly looked aside, Jean was intoxicated by the smell of the noodles.

She said, “Yes, she said it was good!”

She waved her hand so that Anthony and the others could see Jean.

The children in the dining room licked their lips after finishing their noodles. Jean also licked her lips while holding her bowl as if she wanted more.

Jonas and the others smiled and suddenly felt that everything they did today was worth it.

Edward said silently, “Do you want more?”

Jonas was silent.

Shrimp noodles were an easy dish to make, but it just needed too many people to make it

One of her uncles was tired after running 62 miles... no, it was a small bowl of shrimp noodles that could make him tired.

Jonas stood up, “I’m going to make corn dogs!”

Jean raised her hand, “I want some!”

Jonas replied, “Okay,”

Anthony looked through the vlogger’s video on his phone and said, “I make grilled honeycomb,”

It was much easier to make compared to the shrimp noodles.

Gilbert stood up, "I'll make salmon."

Who could match his outstanding knife skills?

Jonas told someone to buy the salmon in advance. The high-quality salmon was frozen for 24 hours to kill most of the parasites.

The sliced salmon was placed on ice cubes and then sterilized by infrared rays, so that not only did the salmon maintain its freshness, but also ensured it was clean.

Bettany was holding her bowl, she watched them being busy in silence.

They cooked delicious food for a whole day and prepared another meal. Although they were not perfect, and Margaret had to teach them some techniques, the dishes were special as they made them themselves.

Almost all of them were Jean's favorite food...

Bettany turned around and her eyes were red.

In the evening, Bryson, Cloud, and Max also came back, and the whole family got together.

On this day, Jean was satisfied, and all the regrets she had during her lifetime were made up for by her brothers and her lovely daughter.

She had no more regrets.

"Tomorrow is July 14th, and I'm leaving," Jean looked at the Crawford Mansion reluctantly.

She saw the familiar railings, living room, flowers, and plants.

She looked at her beloved daughter, brothers, and parents...

She could not bear to leave them...

Chapter 283 I Wanna Have Meatballs and Chicken Feet

After the meal, the children were in the living room, and the eight brothers of the Crawford family chatted on the first floor while watching Lilly play with Hannah.

Bettany looked around, then went upstairs silently.

All of her children were here except for Jean. Lilly was also new to the family.

It was as if nothing had changed, the Crawford family had been quiet for five years, and they were as happy as before.

Jean must have visited them since the 14th of July was right around the corner.

Her children were making delicious food for Jean, and the table was Jean's favorite dish. Everyone would follow Lilly and pray before eating.

She wondered if she could see Jean again in her lifetime.

Bettany returned to her room and stood in front of the window silently. She stared outside.

Hugh put down his glasses and asked, "What's wrong?"

Bettany said silently, "It's nothing,"

Hugh grinned, he never understood her.

Girls were sentimental, but he did not expect girls could be sentimental at that age.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

Bettany thought it was one of Anthony and the others knocking on the door.

She fixed her expression and returned to the nagging old woman she was before.

"Who is it?" She asked as she walked out, "Aren't you downstairs? What's wrong, did something happen?"

When the door opened, Bettany's pupils shrank and she was completely stunned!

Hugh noticed that Bettany was silent and she was standing at the door in a daze, as if she had lost her soul.

He stood up, frowned, and asked, "What's wrong? Did you lose your soul?"

He did not dare to say that she saw a ghost.

But when he walked out and saw the figure outside the door, he was also stunned.

Jean?

Hugh froze, his fingers were stiff, and he did not dare to move.

He must be dazzled.

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However, if he could see Jean in a daze, he wanted to see her for a little longer...

Bettany's lips trembled, and tears welled up in her eyes, blurring her vision.

1/4

She stretched out her hand that was trembling and caressed Jean's cheek.

Jean grabbed Bettany's hand, she choked, and said, "Mom..."

Bettany could not hold back any longer, she shed a tear, she was afraid that she would lose sight of Jean, so she quickly wiped it away.

"Jean... You're back?" Bettany touched Jean's cheek, she could not hide her concern as her voice was trembling, "Jean...have you eaten yet?"

Bettany talked to her like she was alive and nagged her, "Are you doing good over there..."

"What do you usually eat? Did you dress well? Is it cold?"

Jean was in tears and she replied softly, "I'm doing good, Mom. I've eaten all the food Lilly offers to me... The gates of hell opened and I came up. I had shrimp noodles, grilled honeycomb, and corndogs made by Jonas and the others,"

"The corndog was good and I've never had salmon before..."

Bettany laughed and cried, "What else do you want to eat, I'll make it for you,"

Initially, Jean wanted to refuse as she was full.

But after thinking about it, she acted coquettishly and said, "Mom, I wanna eat your meatballs, make it extra spicy!"

"I also wanna have chicken feet! Make it so that toothless people can eat them too!"

Bettany was

taken aback for a moment, and could not help but snorted. She smiled with tears in her eyes.

She still remembered when Jean was a kid and said she wanted to have chicken feet. She told her that it was no good for her and the reason why they were boneless was because some toothless people gnawed

them out.

She did not expect Jean to remember it!

Bettany wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and said, "Okay, I'll make them for you right now. I knew you wanted to eat spicy food, but you weren't allowed to have them when you were receiving medical treatment. You must be craving for them!"

Jean hugged Bettany's arm like a little girl. She nodded obediently, "Yeah, I've been dreaming of having those in my dreams! I've been craving them for so long!"

Bettany's heart was sore, but she finally had another chance to cook a meal for her beloved daughter.

She was satisfied and would not ask for anything else.

Hugh still stood there.

Jean turned her head and waved, "Dad, don't just stay in the room! Hurry up and come down!"

Hugh opened his mouth and managed to say a few words, "Yeah... Okay,"

He followed closely behind, looking at *Jean* without blinking.

2/4

He never dreamed when he was asleep.

For a moment, he could not tell whether he was dreaming.

If it was a dream, he was afraid that he would walk too fast and make too much noise, which would wake him up.

Jean hugged Bettany's arm, while Hugh followed behind and went downstairs together.

The first floor was lively and became silent all of a sudden.

Anthony took his tablet and stopped looking at the data and emails on it.

Liam was checking Hannah's homework and covered it immediately.

The brothers who met Jean last night did not feel shocked, they were just reluctant to race against time.

On the other hand...

Bryson's mouth widened in shock and let go of the fruit he was holding.

Max rubbed his eyes vigorously, while Cloud stood up abruptly, looking at Jean like a ghost.

The adults were silent, and Josh could not help but look up, only to see his aunt, whom he could only see in photos, floating down the stairs.

He was so frightened that he sat down without looking. He ended up sitting on a building block that caused him to jolt up in pain.

Zachary stared blankly at the white shadow. He felt that Jean was familiar but could not think of who it was. His limbs were stiff.

Hannah and Drake looked puzzled.

What's the matter?

What happened?

Did all of them get hit by a bat?

Lilly put down the toy and ran over. She said happily, "Where are you going, Grandma?"

Bettany held her hand and said, "I'm making meatballs and chicken feet for your mom,"

Lilly raised her hand and looked at her with bright eyes, "I wanna eat them too!"

Anthony came over and asked, "Can you handle spice?"

Lilly replied, "Yes, I can!"

She wanted to try what her mother liked to eat, so she could eat them in the future.

The siblings who were done eating stood up and walked to the kitchen.

One of them minced meat, one processed chicken feet, and the other looked for spices.

scissors.

Bryson, Max, and Cloud stood at the door of the kitchen dumbfoundedly. At that moment, their minds were struck by lightning. They were in a new world.

Are there ghosts in this world?

“Jean...” Bryson murmured in a low voice.

They did not care if they were in a new world if they could see their sister.

Adrik

After Neal left, I turned to Sephie, who was still mostly in shock. I just pulled her in my lap. I knew I’d made the right decision. She would figure it out eventually, once she got over her surprise. It was also a guarantee that she’d come to more of my meetings. I wasn’t mad at that.

“Did you see Mr. Turner?” I asked, brushing a stray curl from her face.

She nodded, still chewing on her bottom lip. She glanced at Ivan and Andrei, then looked back at me.

“You know he knows just about every influential person in the city, because they all eventually come to the hotel for business. He overhears everything, too. He’s also said it never fails to surprise him how freely people will talk in front of him, like he’s not even there. We used to joke about it when I was still working at the restaurant,” she said.

“Who did he overhear this time?” I asked, my hand rubbing her back lightly.

“He said the mayor was at the hotel a week or two ago. He was talking about replacing the police commissioner, Henry, as he left the hotel. If he gets re-elected, of course. Then, he said that Henry was at the hotel with a few other police chiefs a few days after the mayor and they were talking about how to prove the mayor is in Sal’s pocket. He said a few of the police chiefs were sure they had enough evidence to prove the mayor was dirty. But then he said two of those police chiefs were back at the hotel, with the mayor, like three days after that. He didn’t hear anything that time, but he said it looked very suspicious, given what everyone was talking about the first time around,” she said.

I looked to Ivan. “Does he know the police chiefs?”

He nodded his head. “He said he can’t remember one of their names, but he recognized him. He gave me the name of the other one.”

Andrei added, “he’s also nervous. I’ve never seen him nervous before, so I might’ve snoopied. One of the police chiefs that met with the mayor saw him walking into the building one afternoon. He was walking down the street. Mr. Turner was sure he recognized him and he watched him walk in. He thinks he’s been followed a few times since.”

“You still have guys on him, correct?” I asked Ivan.

He nodded his head. “He still doesn’t know. I was going to talk to Viktor and add more in the morning. It’s possible he’s noticing our guys following him now because he’s nervous. Once we see what the extra guys can find, we’ll know if he’s really being followed or if he just now noticed our guys on him.”

“You’ve had him followed this whole time?” Sephie asked.

I chuckled. “I assigned guys to him when he moved here, just in case. We had him watched after you left your apartment, but I assigned a regular team to him once he moved here.”

“Why?”

“Because I knew you were fond of him and that he’d always watched over you when you lived at your apartment,” I said, smiling at her confusion..

“You did that? Really?”

“Of course, solnishko. It would make you very unhappy if something were to happen to him. I’d like to prevent that.”

Her beautiful smile crept across her face. “I love you,” she sighed as she put her head on my shoulder.

“I think it’s worth calling Henry. I can take the files on the police chiefs back down to him so we know who the second one is that met with the mayor. If Henry is trying to build a case against the mayor, he’s not going to get very far if those two know everything,” Ivan said.

“Find out who the second one is. I want to know what areas they’re in, too, along with any other information we have on them. Then I’ll call Henry,” I

said.

Ivan nodded. Both he and Andrei stood up, walking out of the office to gather the information. Sephie was fidgeting with my collar, her fingers lightly

running up and down my neck. I closed my eyes, leaning my head back, enjoying a moment with her.

“Long day?” she asked.

“Not bad. Just stressed. The information we got from Battista so far doesn’t make me happy. I’m still irritated about that whole meeting, but most importantly, I’m worried about you.”

“Why? I’m okay,” she said, lifting her head from my shoulder so she could look at me.

“Mostly. I know you’re fighting sleeping. It’s starting to show.”

Her brow furrowed. “Did I do something? Did I zone out again?”

I chuckled. “No, love. You’re just darker. Your light dims when you’re exhausted. It’s becoming visible. At least to me.”

She leaned her head back on my shoulder. “Maybe I am a little tired,” she said, her fingers returning to my neck.

“Which is why you should stop fighting sleeping in,” I said, holding her tighter.

“You’re not the boss of me,” she said, as she snuggled in closer to me. I heard her giggle softly.

The guys came back to the office a short time later. Sephie was still in my lap, lazily talking about random things. When they walked in, she realized what time it was and went to get up. “I should go upstairs. I’m hungry. I’m sure you’re all hungry, too.”

Viktor smiled his sweet smile that was reserved only for her. “Sephie, I already ordered food. You’re tired. You need a break from taking care of us.”

“Told you,” I said, pulling her back to me.

"I don't know how I feel about you all having such excellent observation skills now," she said, resting her head on my shoulder once more.

"It's your fault. You only have yourself to blame, gazelle. You brought it out of us," Misha said, trying to be serious, but failing miserably.

"Accountable," she said, giggling at him without even looking at him.

Chapter 284 Time to Say Goodbye

In the kitchen, Gilbert took a can of spices out of nowhere, and asked, "Mom, can we even use the spices? I think it's been around for a year or two,"

Liam was looking for a bamboo basket, "Mom, where did you put the basket?"

Jonas diced the onion, ginger, and garlic for seasoning, but could not find the garlic, "Mom, are we out of garlic?"

Edward said loudly, "Mom, must the chicken bones be peeled off? It's too difficult to peel them, can I just

chew it?"

Bryson, Max, and Cloud were dumbfounded outside the door.

However, they had not been home all year round and did not know where the things Jonas and the others were looking for.

Bettany stared, "Get out of here, don't annoy me anymore,"

Jean laughed.

She took out a basket from the left cabinet and took garlic from the top of it, and said, "You can't have a spice that's been here for many years. Mom bought new spices and threw out the old ones,"

Bettany's back stiffened and stopped chopping.

Her eyes were red, and Lilly, who was holding an onion, raised her head in doubt and asked, "What's wrong, Grandma?"

Bettany said with a smile, "It's nothing, the onions are making me cry,"

Lilly picked the onion with her fingers curiously.

Were onions spicy? No!

How could onions make people cry?

Eventually, her nails tore through the onion, and a pungent smell rushed to her and Lilly's eyes teared up.

"Ah... Onions do make my eyes hurt," Lilly held the onion far away from her.

Seeing that Bettany was sad, everyone felt a little emotional.

They then heard Lilly crying and scolding the onion, which lightened the atmosphere.

Bettany quickly picked up the onion, "Kids shouldn't touch onions, don't touch your eyes after that, okay?"

Lilly said, "I already did!"

She was feeling hot just now, so she rubbed her eyes.

Lilly was now crying loudly.

Hannah ran quickly with a tissue, "Come here, I'll wipe it for you!"

Josh held the towel, frowned, and said, "You can't use dry tissue, you need to use a wet towel!"

Jean felt that it was funny. She held Lilly's hand and said, "Let's go, I'll help you wash your eyes,"

The atmosphere was wholesome after Jean appeared.

After helping Lilly wash her eyes, the children caused trouble in the kitchen. No, they were helping out in the kitchen...

Jean stood outside the door and said softly, "Bryson,"

It was great that her daughter was Little Hades and she was able to let her reunite with her family.

She was afraid that Pablo would be held responsible for this. So, she practiced with the old guys in the underworld. Generally speaking, family members who passed away could not reunite with their families at all.

However, Pablo was annoyed and turned a blind eye since Hannah and Drake could not see her.

Bryson bit his lips for a moment, then gently touched Jean's head, and said with a smile, "Long time no see. Jean."

Jean smiled and said, "It's been a while, Bryson!"

She looked to the side, "Cloud, are you done with your lithography machine yet? This is a top secret! You have to stay alert, agents seem to be attacked in peaceful times right?"

Cloud hummed, and smiled, "You still remember what I'm doing!"

Jean muttered, "Of course I do!"

Cloud hugged Jean tightly, "I think you've gained weight. Jean."

Jean raised her arms proudly, "Right? I worked hard to keep my body in shape,"

Max laughed out loud.

They were going to have meatballs, buffalo wings, roasted lamb, and chicken feet for

Lilly was sweating and kept gasping for air as she ate.

She drank water while eating.

supper.

No one noticed Blake's existence until he said speechlessly, "Don't eat spicy food if you can't handle the heat,"

Initially, he did not want to disturb the Crawford family's reunion and felt that his existence was extra in that situation.

Lilly pulled him out.

After Lilly drank half a bottle of water, she looked at Blake strangely, "Why does spicy food hurt when you eat it but it gets better the more you eat it?"

Everyone thought that she was going to love spicy food in the future.

Blake fed her the chicken feet and gave her water. He added, "That's because spice is a sense of touch and not a sense of taste so, it's more addictive. Kids shouldn't have too much spice,"

Lilly gnawed on the chicken feet, and asked again, "What's wrong with being kids? Why can't we have more spicy food?"

Bettany said with a smile. "You've never had spicy food before, try not to have a stomach ache after eating so much spice all at once,"

Edward chewed on the chicken feet, and added, "Not only does your stomach hurt, but you'll hurt when you poop tomorrow,"

Lilly was stunned.

How scary!

Even *if* the spice hurt my *mouth* and her stomach, why *couldn't* it spare *my butt*?

Lilly quickly put down the chicken feet, I'm not eating it, I don't wanna eat it anymore!"

After a pause, she added, "I'll eat it tomorrow!"

If her mother liked to eat them, she would help her enjoy them in the future!

Everyone laughed loudly, and it was already one or two o'clock in the night. All of them were reluctant to leave.

Jean had no regrets about her last farewell, She would have to go back after the clock struck twelve,

Jean stayed in Bettany's room and talked to her for a long time, knowing that Bettany could not resist falling asleep, she got up quietly.

"Take care, Mom!" Jean said softly, "I'll always love you,"

She looked at Hugh who had already fallen asleep, "Dad... Take care of your health and make Mom happy. I love you,"

"I'm going to reincarnate... Goodbye, Mom and Dad,"

Jean looked at them one last time and left.

After she left, Bettany cried. At this time, Hugh wiped her tears away.

Hugh murmured, "Everyone is bound to leave anyway,"

Initially, there was no hope of seeing each other again. However, they were able to bid her farewell.

It was good for them.

However, it was a pity that not many people had the time to say goodbye to their loved ones.

Every child has to move away from their parents when they grow up. Just consider Jean gone on a trip so mewhere far.

When Jean went out, she saw eight of her brothers sitting silently downstairs.

Lilly was very sleepy, but she held her eyes open with her fingers.

"Uncle Anthony, I need to tape my eyes open," Lilly's sleepy voice was cute, and she was so sleepy that she could not keep her eyes open. She even insisted on using tape to stick his eyelids open.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw her mother floating down.

Lilly opened her eyes all of a sudden, and threw herself into Jean's arms, "Mom...are you leaving?"

Jean supported her little head lovingly, "You'd better be a good girl and listen to your Grandma and Uncles,"

After a pause, she added, "Listen to your father too,"

Blake was leaning behind the door on the second floor. He bit his lips when he heard this.

Chapter 285 Thirteen Stops

Blake, who was insignificant, was finally brought up at the last moment of Jean's departure.

He folded his arms, smiled helplessly, and shook his head, watching Jean leave.

The Crawford family fell into complete silence.

The large mansion seemed to have lost its vivid colors all of a sudden.

They were excited about the reunion earlier and now, they were filled with sadness.

Blake began to understand how the Crawford family felt when Jean disappeared five years ago.

Lilly lay in Anthony's arms, staring at Jean's figure without blinking.

Until she finally disappeared, never to be seen again.

“Goodbye, Mom, take care...” Lilly closed her eyes as she said it.

In Lilly’s dream, she sent her mother across a road and went across a bridge.

An old lady named Madame Maya brought her a bowl of soup that would wipe her memories of when she was a mortal after drinking it. Her mother smacked her lips after drinking it and said arrogantly, “Can I have another bowl?”

Jean even gave the old lady some suggestions to improve her formula so that it would bring more business...

The old lady’s face turned dark and Pablo covered his face in shame.

Lilly could not help but laugh out loud when she was asleep. Eventually, her laughter was arrogant like her mother’s.

Anthony, who was holding Lilly was confused.

When Lilly woke up the next day, the Crawford family had already prepared the sacrificial offerings.

Life had to go on once the sun came up.

Bettany had a trace of sadness in her smile while Hugh’s face was stern, and the eight brothers of the Crawford family were busy, trying not to remember that Jean left yesterday.

Anthony was silent. Jean showed up yesterday and made their parents feel depressed. If she lived together for a while, they would have been even more reluctant to let her go....

Lilly wore a small hat, carried a pet bag, and brought her partners, Polly and Tortoise with her everywhere.

Hannah was the most excited, not only did she not have to do her homework today, but she could also play outside. She was happy even though she was going to the grave.

“Let’s go, let’s go!” Hannah said excitedly, “Do we need to bring a few bottles of Sprite to offer our ancestors?”

1/4

Bettany came back to her senses, she did not know if she should be mad or laugh at her, “Are you offering it to your ancestors or did you bring it for yourself?”

Hannah replied meaningfully. “I brought them to offer my ancestors! I don’t drink Sprite,”

Lilly saw through Hannah’s lies and said, “Hannah, would you even believe what you said just now?”

Hannah shook her head honestly.

Everyone could not help laughing and seeing that the children were carefree, it lifted the atmosphere.

Bettany, Hugh, Cloud, Liam, and Hannah were in the same car.

Lilly was accompanied by the other uncles.

The car was huge, so they only needed two cars to fit everyone.

In the car, Gilbert asked, "Lilly, what's the underworld like? How do you get reincarnated after death?"

He could not hold back as he wanted to know what would happen to Jean after her death. He wanted to know where Jean would go after reincarnating.

Lilly grabbed Tortoise and played with it. Upon hearing this, she tilted her head and said, "It's a long story, so let's not talk about it!"

Everyone who was listening closely was disappointed.

Since when was Lilly so mischievous?

All the uncles looked at Blake who was driving.

Blake was silent.

Initially, he wanted to go to the MacNeil villa yesterday. So, he thought that he would bring Lilly with him and drive her back on the way home so he could save time.

If he had known this, he would have left in the morning.

Blake was calm, "Lilly, can you please explain?"

Lilly blinked.

It's okay, I still remember what Master said, so I'll do it.

"There are a total of thirteen steps in order to reincarnate," Lilly said, "The first step is to register yourself at the Earth Temple,"

Gilbert's mouth twitched, he did not know you had to register yourself after death.

"The next stop is through a yellow road where you can't see the sun, moon, and stars when you look up. You can't see your relatives and friends if you look back too..."

The siblings' hearts could not help but ache when they heard that they could not see their relatives and friends in the future.

Lilly continued, "After crossing the road and the bridge, you will arrive at the third destination. This time, you can look at your hometown from a distance,"

Edward's eyes turned red and looked out the window.

He even pictured Jean looking at her hometown alone. She could no longer see her beloved brothers and her parents... She could only walk alone.

"And then?" Bryson's voice was a little hoarse.

Lilly took Tortoise's hand. "The fourth place is a dog's territory where the dogs are so vicious they will not rest if they don't tear off the soul's leg.

The fifth place is a ridge. The ridge is incredibly high. You'll have to climb the ridge and cross a mountain to reach a city,"

Blake could not bear it and said. "I think it's better if you guys stop listening,"

Everyone's expressions were frozen.

Edward gritted his teeth, "What do you know..."

Jean was most afraid of dogs, and she had to pass by them alone. The ridge was high according to Lilly. They could not imagine how long it would take for her to reach her next destination.

It turned out that there were still so many hardships after she became a ghost.

No wonder they said that dogs could see ghosts.

Lilly continued, "The sixth stop is the wild ghost village. There will be some souls whose hands and feet have been torn off by the vicious dogs. They will wait here to ambush the ghosts who arrived here with their limbs intact, and snatch them, then continue onwards,"

"The seventh stop is Drowsy Hall. After drinking the soup and telling the truth, you will reach the eighth stop, the city where you'd be interrogated at the tenth stop..."

Having said that, Lilly paused for a moment.

Every time she mentioned this, she would always feel a little bit familiar.

Liam wrote something on the phone and asked, "Where is the ninth stop?"

Lilly, "The ninth stop is hell, where people who have sinned will be punished. Those who are innocent will go to the eleventh stop, which is Ghost Castle. All ghosts live here either to do good deeds or to practice... until their time there is up and head to the tenth step to reincarnate,"

Jonas was stunned, "Practice?"

Lilly nodded, "Yeah, Master said that only a few ghosts get to practice there. They're just accumulating virtues,"

The brothers were surprised.

That world was different from what they thought...

After going off-topic, Edward asked again. "You didn't mention the tenth stop just now,"

Lilly answered, "The tenth stop is where you'll receive the offerings from your family members, it is where you receive cars, phones, mansions, clothes, and many more,"

Blake raised his eyebrows, "Is it like a post office?"

It was like sending things to the dead and the tenth stop served as an express mail.

Underworld *Express*?

Lilly's eyes lit up, "You're so smart, Daddy!"

His metaphor was accurate.

Lilly said cheerfully, "The thirteenth stop is at a cliff, and it is the final stop. There will be an old lady at the end of the bridge and she will offer you a bowl of soup. You can reincarnate after you've drank the soup,"

Edward could not help asking, "Then where will your mother... be reincarnated?"

Everyone in the car pricked their ears up. Anthony pretended to be looking at his phone as his fingers froze...

Chapter 286 Can't Afford to Live or Die

Lilly shook her head, "I dunno,"

"You get to reincarnate into five different beings. One is to reincarnate as a god, the second as a human, the third as an animal, the fourth as a vengeful spirit, and the fifth is to hell..."

"Master said that my mother should be reincarnated as a koi carp and it's good for her,"

Upon hearing this, Anthony and the others were puzzled.

Gilbert asked, "Aren't there six types of reincarnation?"

Lilly's face was serious, imitating Pablo shaking his finger, "You're wrong, Taoism has five reincarnations while Buddhism has six,"

Everyone was dumbfounded. "Well..."

Edward, who had a lot of questions asked again, "Wait, how can a ghost reincarnate as a ghost again? Didn't they go to hell already? Why are they going back to hell?"

Lilly looked at Edward, "Uncle Gilbert, are you dumb?"

Those who did not behave well during their lifetime would be reincarnated in the realm of evil spirits. They would never be reincarnated as humans and could never live as comfortably as the ghosts in Ghost: Place.

If you have sinned, you would go to hell to be tortured until your soul was gone.

Was it hard to understand?

Lilly looked at Edward full of doubts.

Edward was silent.

Never mind, maybe *he* can't understand it *yet*.

"We're here," Blake looked at his watch and said, "I'll pick up Lilly later,"

Anthony nodded and got out of the car.

Lilly hugged Blake and kissed him, "Bye, Daddy!"

Blake rubbed her head, "Okay, take care!"

Lilly nodded, "Yeah,"

After talking to her father, she jumped out of the car with her pet bag.

Blake was speechless at what Lilly did.

Anthony raised his hand to catch Lilly who jumped down, and said helplessly, "Be careful,"

Lilly ran to the other car to meet up with Josh and said, "Don't worry, Uncle Anthony, I won't fall!"

As soon as she finished her sentence, Lilly fell.

Everyone's hearts skipped a beat, but Lilly got up, patted her buttocks, and hurried away.

Polly flapped its wings, "Who said you wouldn't fall!"

Lilly was so anxious that she reached into the pet bag and covered Polly's mouth.

Everyone laughed at the scene.

Hannah stood in front of Greenhill Cemetery and struggled to read the sign, "Green... hill... ceme..."

Drake could not bear it anymore, "It's Greenhill Cemetery!"

He could not stand Hannah not being able to read properly.

Hannah waved her hands, "Whatever, it's the same thing."

There were a lot of coffins buried there, and they might be stepping on coffins as well.

Drake twitched his eyelids.

He knew about science and could not tolerate making mistakes. He was about to explain what the cemetery was to Hannah but she ran away.

Seeing Lilly running over, Hannah held her hand, "Lilly, what took you so long, your dad is so slow. Unlike my dad, he sped through a red light!"

Lilly was stunned, "Huh? Isn't running a red light illegal?"

Liam was carrying something, and muttered, "I was careless,"

He kept thinking about Jean as he was driving and did not notice the red light.

Lilly's face was stern, and she scolded Hugh, "Don't do it again, Uncle Liam!"

Liam nodded.

The cemetery was very large, and many people came to offer and pray for their deceased relatives.

At the same time, the cemetery's business was booming. There was a big sign pointing in the direction. That said sales department.

Lilly pointed to the big arrow, "Drake, what word is this?"

Drake answered, "The sales department."

Hannah and Lilly were confused.

They did not know there would also be a sales department in the cemetery.

Lilly looked at Greenhill Cemetery and looked back. She stretched out her finger as if calculating something.

Eventually, Lilly shook her head and concluded, "This place has a bad omen,"

Just as Anthony walked to her side, he paused when he heard the words, "Bad omen?"

Lilly nodded, "Uncle Anthony, let's move our ancestors to another place when you're free. I think they don't like this place at all,"

Anthony nodded.

The Crawford family had a huge family. They walked to the cemetery boldly and attracted much attention.

They reached the sales department Lilly said earlier.

There was a sign saying. "Find a peaceful and comfortable place for your ancestors at Greenhill Cemetery now! There's 20 percent off when you purchase a plot of land for your ancestors!"

The business was booming.

A salesperson was chatting with a woman, "Miss Clay, I recommend buying an apartment so that your relatives can live more comfortably in the future. There's an event going on and you'll get a 20 percent discount and you'll also be given an exquisite urn! It's such a steal!"

Miss Clay was silent.

The salesman persuaded again. "The small apartments are quite packed and it only has 3 square feet, but large apartments can reach up to 10 square feet. The average price isn't as good as the small apartment. I see that you're a filial daughter. How about it?"

Miss Clay was wearing a black dress she bit her lips and said.

No one saw her bad aura, and the foundation could not cover the bruises under her eyes.

"How much is this?" She looked at the salesman hesitantly.

The salesperson calculated quickly, "The original price is... Now that there's a discount... The total price is 560,000 dollars!"

Miss Clay was surprised, "That expensive?"

560,000 dollars for 10 square feet?

The salesperson replied, "It's not! We also give away tombstones, cremation services, and urns. You don't have to worry when the time comes. We'll just send them to you,"

Miss Clay was silent.

She stood up, shook her head, and said, "Maybe another time,"

The salesman was disappointed and added, "You can also get the one with 4 square feet. It only costs 250,000 dollars,"

Her attitude was enthusiastic.

Miss Clay was about to speak when the sales manager came out and smiled at her, "I think you should decide

if you want to *buy* it as soon as possible, Miss Clay. We won't be giving any more discounts after this,"

He handed over a booklet. It was the Crawford family's luxurious tomb, "Look at this, the Crawford family has a tombstone here. It shows that we have a good omen. If you buy this plot, your descendants might do

good in the future,"

"I heard from Nathan that you're buying a spot for your father. He's just like all of our fathers as they won't say what they want. However, I think he'll be very pleased if they end up here,"

After being persuaded by the sales manager, Miss Clay was hesitant.

560,000 dollars for 10 square feet was expensive. They could not even afford to live, let alone die...

The salesperson pouted and looked at Miss Clay and the man behind her who had been silent.

Although the salesperson was quiet, he seemed to hint at them that they should not come here in the first place since they were poor.

The man in his late twenties next to Miss Clay felt that she was hesitant and urged, "Claire, why don't we settle it once and for all! 10 square feet is more spacious, don't you want Dad to live comfortably after he passes away?"

Miss Clay glanced at him, "I don't have enough money. Why don't you fork out 60000 dollars?"

Miss Clay's younger brother muttered, "I don't have any money..."

After that, he glanced at his sister in dissatisfaction, thinking that his sister humiliated him on purpose.

Chapter 287 Don't Stay Up Late

Miss Clay was also very hesitant. She knew her father loved showing off.

But this was beyond her limit.

Miss Clay asked, "Can you reduce the price? I can only afford 490000 dollars,"

The sales manager shook his head without hesitation, "The 20 percent discount is the best we could do. We can't go any lower,"

Miss Clay stood up tiredly, and said, "Then let me think about it,"

The sales manager was not as polite as he was at the beginning, and nodded, "Okay, come again after you

decide!"

They walked away and the sales manager's eyes were full of contempt.

Tch, I thought they were rich, I didn't expect them to be poor

Did they think they could buy a plot of land in Greenhill Cemetery that easily?

The Crawford family's tombs were here and so many people wanted to buy their burial plots at Greenhill Cemetery but could not do so. They had more plots of land so, they held an event.

You needed special relations to buy the plot of land.

Don't come if you can't afford it, you're wasting my time.

At that moment, a man in a suit and leather shoes walked in. He greeted the man warmly, "Mr. Turner, you're here!"

"Have you made your decision? Our location is not bad... The Crawford family's tomb is here..."

The sales manager took out the photos he took of the Crawford family's tomb. The tomb was Greenhill Cemetery's secret weapon anyway.

"The Crawford family's tombs are all here. Think about it, the Crawford family is so rich and must've known this place had a good omen..."

"The Crawford family is so rich, they must have known we have a good omen and bought their burial plots from here,"

"People usually take a look at the place and decide if they want to buy it. People rarely say that our prices are expensive. We have a good omen after all..."

When he said that, the salesperson glanced at the Clay siblings intentionally.

Miss Clay's younger brother was so embarrassed he wanted to hide. He was too embarrassed after being compared to someone else.

Everyone else made their decisions upon looking at the place, but his sister dared to bargain with the salesperson.

How embarrassing!

When he went out, he scolded his sister. "Can't you just buy it? You already have 50,000 dollars, why can't you just borrow 60,000 dollars from someone else?"

Miss Clay sneered. "Why would I do that? I'm the one who's paying. If you want to borrow money, go ahead!"

Her brother bit his lips and complained, "I earn 4000 dollars a month, I have no choice as well,"

Miss Clay replied. "Then just buy the 4 square foot plot,"

Her brother looked back as if he could feel others judging him.

He was humiliated and remained silent.

After walking for a while, he suddenly said, "Claire, if you decide to buy the plot with 4 square feet, it'll cost 250000 dollars. Can you lend me the remaining money so I can buy a car? I'm getting married soon and it's hard to get married without a car,"

Miss Clay frowned, "You can buy it with a loan,"

Her younger brother immediately said, "Then I'll need to pay it back!"

Miss Clay was speechless.

Her brother added, "What I meant was the interest on the loan will be high and I need to pay the interest back. I can't let the bank earn money,"

Miss Clay rubbed her brows in annoyance, "We'll see about it. With Dad's current condition, I think he will need chemotherapy and it'll cost more money,"

After speaking, she strode forward.

Her brother did not get what he wanted, so he followed behind her in disappointment.

When the siblings arrived at Greenhill Cemetery, Miss Clay walked silently and looked around.

The cemetery was magnificent, and the people who came here were either rich or noble.

She did not intend to buy a burial plot here, but her father came back with a flyer one day and hinted to her, "I didn't want to buy a plot here, but someone handed me this flyer on the way back so I just took it,"

Miss Clay knew that no one would hand out flyers for buying a plot of land in the cemetery.

Her father wanted to be buried here.

However, her father had cancer and she paid for his hospitalization and chemotherapy.

Two-

thirds of her income was spent on her father. She even paid for the downpayment of the house her brother wanted before getting married.

She quarreled with her husband a lot about this and she was exhausted.

She thought that her husband would divorce her if she bought the plot of land here.

She was tired of everything and wanted to cry...

Just then, a child ran over and bumped into her by accident.

Miss Clay quickly grabbed her.

She saw a delicate, adorable, and sweet little girl in a black dress.

“Are you hurt?” Miss Clay asked.

Lilly tilted her head and looked at the lady.

There were dark circles around her eyes and Lilly could sense the lady’s bad aura.

Lilly saw that the lady was not possessed but could sense an aura of evil spirits around her. It meant that someone close to her had a ghost stuck to them.

And she was vulnerable to getting the ghost transferred to her.

Lilly gestured, “Are you tired from work, Miss? Do you often stay up late?”

Miss Clay was stunned for a moment, she looked at the little girl pinching her fingers and her expression was serious. It was like she was way mature for her age.

Miss Clay was amused and said, “Wow, you’ve guessed it right!”.

Miss Clay was not very surprised as the dark circles around her eyes were too obvious and everyone who met her for the first time would ask her about it.

Lilly pinched his fingers again. “Miss, don’t stay up too late again, you’ll have bad luck and will be an easy target for ghosts,”

The sadness in Miss Clay’s heart was swept away. She covered her mouth and smiled, “Alright, thank you, little girl!”

Lilly took out a small notebook and a yellow highlighter from her pet bag. “Can you give me your number, Miss?”

This was the first time a little girl came up to her and asked for her number. She could not help but snort.

“Why do you want my number?”

She grabbed her notebook and pen and wrote down her contact information.

Lilly blinked, and she blushed slightly “Because... because I like you,

Lilly’s cheeks became hot and her eyes twinkled because she lied.

Miss Clay thought she was shy and was overjoyed to see this.

Miss,”

She wanted to pinch her cheek but felt it was impolite, so she pinched her hair instead.

“Thank you, I like you too,”

She returned the notebook to Lilly and looked at it. She could only recognize the word, “Clay,”

She wrote down something in her notebook and tore it off, “My name is Lilly and this is my number!”

Miss Clay took the paper and looked at it, she almost laughed as she saw a drawing of a tortoise and a bird with a couple of 1’s and 0’s.

She folded it solemnly and said, “Thank you!”

Before leaving. Lilly said again, “Miss, you should be careful of your surroundings and don’t be confused when something happens, make sure you have a clear mind too!”

After saying that, she waved her hand and hopped away,

Two men approached from a distance and shouted, “Lilly, where are you?”

Lilly quickly said, “I’m over here!”

Miss Clay stared blankly at Lilly as she walked away, then walked back silently with her head down.

Her brother stood there and his eyes flickered.

They saw that Lilly’s family’s tombstone was luxurious and majestic. It felt so familiar.

Isn’t this the Crawford family’s tombstone the sales manager showed us earlier?

Miss Clay’s younger brother caught up with her sister and snatched the piece of paper...

Chapter 288 Polly Took the Blame

Miss Clay was thinking about something when the note in her hand was snatched away.

She frowned, “What are you doing?”

Her brother smiled, “Let’s see what the little girl wrote for you.”

He unfolded the note impatiently, only to see a bird and a turtle drawn on it, as well as several ones and a string of zeros.

It did not look like a phone number so he counted the number of digits she wrote in case the Crawford family had a special phone number because they were rich.

The result disappointed him, the phone number had 11 digits instead of 10.

That little girl must be three or four years old, how dumb can she be to not remember her phone number?

“Claire, do you think that little girl will call you?”

Miss Clay took the back note and said lightly, "She's just a child, do you think she will call me?"

Miss Clay's younger brother bit his lips and replied, "You have a point,"

However, the Crawford family was incredibly wealthy. If that little girl called his sister and gave her a few million dollars, he would not need to work for the rest of his life.

Why were wealthy people so carefree and ordinary people like them had to work hard to make a living?

It would be great if he could get a share of the Crawford family's money.

In Greenhill Cemetery, Jonas picked Lilly up and asked, "Where did you go just now?"

Lilly squeezed her fingers and replied, "I felt like I had a new era,"

Jonas was speechless.

Josh interrupted, "It's a mission, not an era,"

Lilly nodded earnestly, "I think I have a new mission,"

Jonas could not stop laughing, as she was just four years old and what kind of mission could she have?

Anthony was thinking about moving the grave.

The brothers were surprised, but after hearing what Lilly said, they agreed with it.

Hugh was stunned, and frowned, "Why do you want to move the tomb all of a sudden? This is nonsense!"

Anthony remained calm, "Lilly said that the omen in this area isn't good and our ancestors wouldn't like it here,"

Hugh paused.

Did Lilly say that? Then it's fine.

But he still insisted, "But I think it's too late now..."

Anthony looked at the time, "Lilly said we need to move the tomb to the southwest. There's a normal cemetery in the southwest of Alfordnada,"

"I just bought a burial plot over there,"

"I even called the people to relocate it and arranged a team for it. There's already a car outside,"

Hugh remained silent.

Anthony added, "Lilly said that today is a good day to move the grave."

Hugh had nothing to say.

Relocating the grave on Ghost Festival was a bit unbelievable, but it made sense since Lilly was the one who said so.

Hugh waved his hand, "Alright since you've already arranged it,"

Edward looked at the grave and sighed. "I just pulled out all the weed, you should've told me sooner!"

"I guess I need to dig the grave now,"

Digging graves was a little....

Edward took a sip of water, poured some in his hand, and muttered.

"Please forgive me, ancestor. Please understand that I'm going to dig your grave,"

Their ancestors were sitting on their graves.

They were watching the excitement only to find that his descendants were digging his grave.

Anthony yelled from a distance, "Lilly, come and pay respects to your ancestors, we're gonna move the tomb later,"

Lilly ran over happily, "I'm here, ancestor!"

The ancestor was floating on the grave and said, "Isn't this our new baby? Why haven't I seen you...."

Lilly looked at her ancestor curiously and asked, "I only came here this year! There are so many graves, are you the only one here?"

The ancestor looked at Lilly in surprise.

Can this little one see me?

He answered cheerfully, "Yes, I'm the only one left. All the others reincarnated,"

Lilly pinched his fingers and calculated.

2

Master said that if a person's life expectancy is 80 years old and if he dies unexpectedly at the age of 30, then he will have to spend 50 years in the underworld.

Naturally, people who died of old age would reincarnate after the first seven days, or they can choose to stay in Ghost Palace for some time, listen to prayers, or gather more blessings for their descendants.

In addition, they needed to collect enough blessings before they died and would have to gather more blessings in the underworld as well if they want to reincarnate.

Some commit suicide and have a bad aura, which would also prolong them from being reincarnated. If they knew about it, they should know that it was not worth doing so,

In short, reincarnation was complicated, and the Ruler of Hell would give his judgment on whether you get to reincarnate or not. There was also room for manipulation...

"Ancestor, you're so old, why are you still here?" Lilly asked in confusion after pinching his fingers.

He said quietly. "There should be someone to protect your family, right?"

Lilly gasped and gave him a thumbs up, "You're so awesome, ancestor! You've worked hard!"

Life in the ghost realm was not so pleasant as most of the ghosts have been reincarnated, and very few were willing to stay.

Lilly's ancestor was willing to stay and protect the family, he must be a good person!

Lilly tiptoed on the tombstone, massaging her ancestor's legs.

Her ancestor laughed. He was so lonely in the ghost realm and it was the first time he chatted with his descendant.

"Can you sing for me, little one?" The ancestor said enthusiastically.

Lilly thought about it and wondered what she should sing.

That's *right!*

"I'm here to worship my ancestors, and I wonder if they're free! Why is it that the more I work, the poorer

I am..."

"Please ensure that I will have a prosperous year. I wanna have money even if I don't work..."

Everyone in the Crawford family looked at Lilly who was muttering at the tomb.

Afterward, they heard a familiar tune being sung.

They listened carefully and noticed that it was in the tune of the song, "We are number one,"

But the lyrics...

Everyone's mouths twitched.

Bettany's forehead was full of wrinkles, and she asked, "Who taught her that?"

Edward waved his hand immediately, "It's not me!"

The brothers shook their heads.

Bettany looked at Anthony.

Forget it. Anthony wouldn't teach her such silly things.

She then looked at Polly who was playing with a leaf.

Polly was dumbfounded, "Caw?"

It was stunned.

It did not teach Lilly that!

Bettany squatted and pointed at Polly, "I always see you using Lilly's phone to go on TikTok! Tell me what's your ID. I must find your account!"

Polly replied, “Caw?” The parrot tilted its head and looked at the old lady.

Everyone could not help laughing. They said that Bettany was acting like a child and even scolded the parrot.

Some passers-by thought that the family was weird.

A little girl was singing about her ancestors on the tombstone, a man digging the grave, and an old lady scolding a parrot.

Not long after, the “Grave Demolition Team” arrived, and the priests did their prayers. After the ritual, they could now remove the Crawford family’s urn.

In the sales department, the sales manager was stunned when heard that the Crawford family’s grave was about to be relocated.

What?

The Crawford family wants to move the grave.

Why didn’t they tell me beforehand?

The sales manager quickly put down what he was doing, and hurried towards the cemetery.

Chapter 289 Why Do We Need Your Permission?

The sales manager went to the Crawford family’s tomb and found that they had already dug the grave and it was about to be relocated.

He hurried over to Anthony, and asked anxiously, “Mr. Anthony, what’s going on...”

Anthony glanced at him, it turned out to be the sales manager of the cemetery.

He said lightly, “We’re moving the grave,”

The sales manager was sweating profusely.

Why did he ask nonsense?

He even saw the grave being moved!

“Uh... Your ancestors were doing good here, why did you decide to move the grave all of a sudden? You didn’t even tell us you’re coming... I didn’t even print out the permission letter to move graves...”

When Lilly heard that you needed permission to move graves, she was a little confused.

“We’re moving our ancestors, why would we need your consent?” She asked in confusion.

The sales manager laughed. “This is the procedure, you need our permission before you can move graves,”

Lilly was even more surprised, "They're our ancestors, not yours, why would we need your consent? You're not the Ruler of Hell,"

The sales manager's face froze.

Anthony handed him an application form, and said coldly, "We've already done that,"

Why did they need his consent to move graves?

Anthony's eyes became cold and stern, "Know your place, Mr. Reeves,"

"The application to move graves is to let the cemetery know that the family members of the deceased had been relocated and to prevent others from robbing the grave. Not for you to boss us around!"

Anthony was menacing and his face was cold. That was the side of him that everyone feared.

The sales manager's face was pale, and said again, "Of course, sir. I didn't mean that. What I meant was to let us know ahead of time so we could help you prepare in advance..."

Since the Crawford family's tomb was located in Greenhill Cemetery, it made them prosperous and their burial plots were in high demand.

Some places were reserved for noble people so that they could provide them when they needed them. So, some people who understood that they needed connections to buy their plot of land would ask him for a quota and donate to his cemetery.

However, Mr. Reeves was used to being arrogant, so he did not hold back what he said earlier. After using the Crawford family's grave as an advertisement, he thought he was superior to everyone.

Anthony did not bother to look at him, and said coldly, "There's no need,"

Edward sneered, "Why would you need to stick your nose in our family's business? Who do you are?"

Can't he see *that we're a large family?*

They could finish the job in no time if each person helped out.

Mr. Reeves opened his mouth.

you think

you

The Crawford family brought business to the Greenhill Cemetery. If the Crawford family decided to move the grave, would they lose business?

How could he let the Crawford family move graves?

Mr. Reeves became humble and asked apologetically. "Mr. Anthony, may I know why you decided to move the grave? Did we not do a good job? Please tell us so that we can make it up to you,"

Anthony did not want to waste time talking to him.

Hannah was kind and shouted, "Lilly said the omen here isn't good and our ancestors didn't like it!"

There were still people around and they are all stunned when they heard this.

Is it true?

The Crawford family said that the omen here isn't good.

Then it would be a bad omen!

They began to consider moving their graves as well.

Those who could not move graves felt regretful as they spent a lot of money buying a burial plot here.....

Mr. Reeves panicked and said, "Who said the omen here isn't good? Don't talk about nonsense, kid!"

If there were rumors about the omen at Greenhill Cemetery was not good, those who were wealthy and powerful would not come here!

There would even be people who want refunds after buying their burial plots here

Then, he had to sell the plots at a low price since no one wanted them.

How could he lower the price of the plots all at once?

His plots had increased to 560,000 dollars per square foot. Would it decrease to 200, 000 dollars per square foot just like before?

If that were the case, poor people could now afford their plots.

Mr. Reeves thought about it and said anxiously, "Mr. Anthony, kids speak nonsense, how could you listen to a child's wish? Would you believe what the kids say?"

Mr. Reeves looked at Lilly and felt speechless. She looked like she was still in kindergarten, what did she know?

1. 1.

Unexpectedly, when he said this, everyone in the Crawford family glared at him in unison.

They were unfriendly toward him and Edward's eyes widened. It was like he was about to beat him up.

"Get lost!" Edward patted the shovel on his hand.

How else could Mr. Reeves negotiate with them?

At this moment, Hugh spoke up, and scolded him, "Who's your boss? Do you want to lose your job?"

Mr. Reeves choked, he did not dare to speak.

Not being able to sell the burial plots was a small issue compared to offending the Crawford family.

He would have to suffer if he lost his job.

"I'm sorry," Mr. Reeves, who was arrogant, bowed at a 90-degree angle and kept apologizing.

"I was being ignorant, I don't mean anything else, please forgive me..."

He stepped back after speaking.

Mr. Reeves watched the Crawford family move the grave and left.

In the morning, someone from the cemetery greeted the Crawford family, but they left within an hour.

Mr. Reeves' heart was cold.

The salesman came in a hurry and said with a sad face, "Manager, all the orders placed in the morning have been returned..."

The sales manager had a headache and wanted to cry.

He thought that he could make a profit today.

Why did the Crawford family have to relocate their grave at that crucial moment?

"Call Miss Clay... Tell her that we still have some plots left and we'll give her a 30 no, 40 percent discount ! Tell her to buy it!"

"And for those who thought that it was too expensive in the morning, give them all a 40 percent discount!"

The salesperson was surprised, as it was a 40% discount. The original price of 560,000 dollars would decrease to 370,000 dollars.

The salesperson started calling everyone. He called Miss Clay first.

Since Miss Clay had 500,000 dollars, she would buy the burial plot immediately once she heard that the price decreased to 370,000 dollars.

"Hello Miss Clay, it's Nathan! I begged the manager for the burial plot you were interested in this morning and I'm able to give you a 40 percent discount now..."

"It was 560,000 dollars in the morning, but now you can get one square meter for 370,000 dollars. Isn't this a great deal? Can you come over right now?"

Chapter 290 Sons Are Better Than Daughters

As soon as Miss Clay got home, she received a call from the cemetery.

She felt skeptical about it.

How could the price drop to 370,000 dollars in less than an hour?

Something must have happened!

The person who called her said enthusiastically, "I've been begging the manager all morning! You should hurry here and buy it quickly or else it'll be sold out. You shouldn't miss out on such a great deal! I'll reserve it for you!"

Miss Clay was silent.

She said cautiously, "I'll go over and think about it,"

After she finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

When her younger brother heard it, he was anxious, "Why would you wanna think about it, Claire? Just buy it, it'll be sold out later!"

You'll save 200,000 dollars and you don't need to borrow money anymore. You can even buy me a car with the remaining cash!"

Miss Clay stood up and said in exhaustion, "I'll go by myself, you don't have to go,"

1. 1.

But her brother stood up immediately, "No way, we're buying a burial plot for Dad... I'm his son, how can I not go with you?"

Miss Clay did not want to talk to him, so she left.

They saw their parents return from a walk as they went downstairs. Their father asked, "Why are you going out again?"

Miss Clay was silent, and her brother replied, "Everything's fine, don't worry about us,"

Their mother looked at Miss Clay, "What's wrong, Claire?"

Claire replied, "It's nothing, Mom. We'll get the groceries on the back. You should head back first!"

They left after they were done talking.

A few old men and women were strolling nearby and said, "Your kids are filial, where are they going?"

Claire's father shook his head and smiled, "I think they're off to Greenhill Cemetery to buy a burial plot for me,"

Everyone in the community knew that he had cancer and comforted him, "Don't think about it too much, your children were so busy when you were hospitalized. They even paid for the medical bills. You have such a filial son, he must've been looking for a good place for you,"

The group of old men and old ladies were calm when they talked about death. So, they joked about it.

"Greenhill Cemetery is a great place. Many wealthy people rest at that place. You're really lucky to have such a son..."

"Your son is so capable!"

Claire's father enjoyed the envy and admiration of others, and he was in a good mood.

Of course, he would not say that his daughter paid for his medical bills, and she was the one who took care of him in the hospital.

Claire's mother endured it and kept quiet and dragged him away.

When they got home, the old lady could not help complaining, "Claire did so much for you and you never talked about her. Why do you always talk about your son?"

The old man was unhappy, "Isn't Ken a good son as well?"

To him, everything Claire did for him was what she was supposed to do as a daughter. However, he still thought that he had a great son although he only visited him occasionally.

He did not know that his son would not visit him if not many people knew that he had cancer!

Not only did his son visit him at the hospital, but he even showed him around. None of his friends could match him.

The old lady frowned, "I'm not saying that Ken is a bad son. It's just that Claire was the one who took care of you. She even stayed up to help you and delivered your meals when she was working,"

Claire was afraid that her mother would be too tired to take care of her father, so insisted on going to the hospital at night instead.

Her mother suggested that the siblings take turns watching over their father at night. However, Ken said that he would be too tired to work the next morning if he had to do so.

What he meant was to make his mother go instead of him since he assumed taking care of his father at night meant spending the night at the hospital.

The old man also thought it was the same thing.

Eventually, Claire could not bear her mother to watch over him at night. So, she took care of her father instead.

"Don't you think Claire would be sad if she heard what you said earlier?"

She would have exposed his lies earlier if it was not for his cancer. However, she was afraid that his condition would worsen if she did so.

The old man disagreed, "Isn't this what a daughter should do? Don't talk about this nonsense when you see them in the neighborhood. What would happen if they knew Ken came from a poor family? Would they let him marry their daughter?"

The old lady was disappointed and remained silent.

She thought that her son was not married yet. If they knew Ken was lazy, incompetent, and refused to take care of his terminally ill father, they would not dare to marry him... That would only cause her daughter to shoulder more burden.

However, she could not help nagging, "Did you know how exhausted Claire was? You didn't even want to hire a maid to take care of you,"

The old man replied, "Why should I hire a maid? Do you want others to think that we don't have a daughter?"

The old lady kept quiet.

She was speechless.

She muttered angrily. "You fool!"

No one could see that there was a ghost coiled around the old man's head.

He chuckled and mocked her, "That's right, I'm a fool!"

He loved his family of fools.

His son was a fool for not being grateful to his parents, lazy, and had too many demands.

Both of them were fools

as they thought their daughter was capable to live a good life. So, they assumed it was right for her to help her brother.

Claire was the most foolish among them. She knew that her family were parasites and thought that her parents were always right. They convinced her that Ken was ignorant and had no choice but to depend on her. She went nuts taking care of her family.

She was foolish, but Claire's father liked it that way. After the old man died, the ghost would cling to Claire.

The ghost sighed comfortably and hummed a tune..

Meanwhile, the Crawford family had already moved their graves to an ordinary cemetery.

The sales manager of the ordinary cemetery was dumbfounded.

A few days ago, the sales manager

of Greenhill Cemetery bragged about how well his performance was, the commission he earned, and the new car he bought with it.

He even bragged about the Crawford family's grave bringing him business. As long as they did not move their grave, he would not need to worry about business anymore.

Eventually, the Crawford family came here today.

The sales manager of the ordinary cemetery, Mr. Zeke was terrified and invited a priest over.

He made early preparations.

Everything happened too quickly and the tombstone needed to be customized. So, the tombstone was not ready yet.

Mr. Zeke wiped off his sweat and said, "Mr. Anthony, the tombstone... Isn't ready yet..."

Anthony said, "That's fine, just get it done by 4 p.m.."

Mr. Zeke nodded repeatedly, "Of course, sir,"

Lilly suddenly said, "Wait a minute,"

She looked at the ancestor who followed her.

Those priests were not professional and she was holding her ancestor's hand on their way there.

Lilly asked what kind of tombstone her ancestor wanted along the way.

Her ancestor said he wanted the tombstone to be shaped like a cloud.

As for the other ancestors... the ancestor stated ten different designs at once since he would be looking at them after that...

Lilly counted, "The ancestor said he wants a cloud-shaped grave because he was tired of looking at rectangles. He also said that great-great-great grandpa wanted a flower tomb, as for his wife, she wanted a phoenix and great-great grandpa wanted a dragon..."