

Eight Uncles 311

Chapter 311 Eight Different Tears

The dolls displayed outside the store appeared normal, but the dolls became scarier as they went in.

Inside the workshop, the dolls took on a more eerie appearance, especially the ones with pale faces, round blush on their cheeks, samurai with half-shaved hair, and a bun on top of their heads.

Every doll's style was realistic.

As the glass door of the workshop at the back was pushed open, a musty smell wafted in, catching the attention of a police officer who paused upon seeing a pool of clay on the floor.

He noticed the smell was strange since he had years of experience.

"Investigate the clay," he whispered.

Unseen by them, a pale-faced man in a white robe floated in the air with seductive eyes and vermilion lips.

It was Pablo.

He glanced around, then approached the display cabinets and frowned at the eerie and otherworldly objects within.

"I guess all kinds of ghosts came up during the 15th of July..."

He swished his robe, noticing the dolls with distorted expressions, and with a flick of his hand, a faint snapping sound echoed as something was damaged, though he could not tell what it was.

Then Pablo drifted away and went to find Lilly.

After Drake led Josh and Lilly away, Lilly said she was hungry and wanted to eat.

Drake contemplated reporting a false police report and looked for a place to sit down and make a phone call.

As they stepped into the lively shopping mall, their eyes immediately caught sight of a Starbucks near the entrance. Drake's urgency to find a seat and Josh's concern for Lilly's hunger overshadowed their attention, causing them to unintentionally overlook it.

They eventually found a restaurant where Josh promptly requested water for Lilly, while Drake took out his mobile phone to make a call.

Just as he was about to make a call, his phone rang.

a few

either.

and

Josh asked, "What's wrong?"

at Lilly, and whispered, "Those things were probably entered the looked at Lilly with a serious face and asked, "What's going chugged the water was probably the only person who seemed to be carefree after seeing those his head. "I dunno, I have to asked, "Where's "Master sent my mother to be reborn expressed her frustration, saying, "Hasn't he returned yet? I must say, your master is the most. considerate to Lilly, speaking in a hushed voice as if he feared Pablo would appear in front of them suddenly. were head, "Josh, are you tired of living in t mortal hair stood on end, and he "My Lilly was puzzled. was the a puzzled expression and suddenly the pale diva doll he had seen down Josh's spine as he realized that someone did not move the doll behind him, and now it seemed that the doll had moved on its eerie smile on the doll's face made Drake wonder if he had just seen a a of his phone, unable to bring himself to call initial hesitation, his body instinctively responded faster than his thoughts could catch up. With impressive reflexes, he swiftly struck the female ghost, sending quick reflexes were overshadowed by the realization that he had just seen a cup with her tiny hands, and replied, "Well... Most

because Jean played her cards unreasonably and that she made the old lady hearing the Master talk about it, Lilly's eyes widened

Chapter 312 Evil Things

Lilly was puzzled, not understanding the concept of stealing luck from the country, while Josh was taken aback, hearing for the first time that national luck could be stolen.

"Who are they?" Josh asked.

Pablo glanced at Josh and replied, "You're still young, there are certain things you don't need to know. It's not good for you."

Lilly pouted and complained, "Always saying that children shouldn't know anything. How can we know if adults don't tell us?"

As she spoke, she took a sip of water, showing her frustration.

Pablo couldn't help but chuckle and playfully poked her cheek. However, his action caused Lilly to spit out a mouthful of water in surprise.

She quickly covered her mouth and stared at Pablo displeased.

Master is so mean!

Pablo chuckled and replied, "It's for your good,"

She could not help but feel a mix of emotions, knowing that there were some things he could not shield her from as someone from the underworld.

Pablo, sensing the need to be cautious with his words, was hesitant to reveal too much to Lilly, fearing that she might put herself in danger.

Josh tried a different approach and asked, "Are they strong?"

Pablo sneered and replied, "To some extent, yes. They possess considerable power and even instill fear within their own ranks. Some members of their local underworld group are envious of them."

"But in terms of ancestry, we are their ancestors," Pablo remarked.

"Their sorcery originates from the Yin–Yang theory of Dudroinia. During the Spring and Autumn Periods, the Yin–Yang theory and Cosmic Theory gained recognition as orthodox concepts and eventually formed a school. It became known as the Yin–Yang School in history."

Josh was surprised and exclaimed, "Onmyoji? Isn't that from a neighboring country?"

Pablo calmly explained, "When it comes to Onmyoji, many young people, especially the new generation in our country, tend to associate it with the neighboring country, Cortondo. However, its true origins can be traced back to Dudroinia,"

He continued, "During the Spring and Autumn Period, the Yin–Yang School, an orthodox school, was introduced to Cortondo. There, it merged with their own cultural beliefs, such as the Cosmic Theory and

Yin–Yang Theory. Over time, two distinct schools emerged, one focused on positive practices and the other on dark arts,”

“Our ancestors believed that the principles of yin and yang emphasize the distinction between right and wrong, and the clear differentiation between black and white,” Pablo explained. “They believed that these abilities, such as divination and astrology, should be used for the benefit of humanity and to bring positivity to the world. However, the cult that emerged from these teachings held a different belief.

1/4

employ any means necessary.

person who disregards good and evil, blurring the lines between right and wrong,

as borrowing the luck of

decided to change the subject. “Anyway, if you ever encounter them, be cautious

Lilly nodded.

he asked, “Will we still encounter them? If they are so evil and dangerous, should we continue pursuing the doll? If we don’t pursue it, will they keep causing harm? Will

barrage of questions, Pablo’s expression twitched, and with a swift motion, he took out a talisman and effortlessly sealed Josh’s

Josh was puzzled.

to speak when

his lips,

asked, “What do you want

immediately raised his hand and exclaimed, “Drake, I want to eat ice cream, cakes, candies,

responsible guardian, promptly

the menu and asked, “All of the dishes are

she noticed

Mommy loves spicy food!

pointed at the menu and ordered randomly, “This, this,

Drake was speechless.

“Are you sure?

the spiciness of the food she had eaten before, and instinctively covered her

maybe just a little bit of chili?” she

continued browsing the menu and responded coldly, “If you can’t handle spicy food, then

it,”

pouted and whispered, “But Mom liked spicy food,

Josh’s fingertips paused.

9/4

menu and placed the

eggs, braised pork, steamed fish, and also a serving of

hearing the mention of spicy

asked. “Can you handle

chest. “Don’t worry,

out the cutlery

them were enjoying their meal, on the other

the doll’s shoe using various channels. As she received the test report, she was shocked

are made of

frozen in disbelief, and the test report slipped from her hand, fluttering to the ground like

hugged her head, “I can’t be this

words echoed in her mind, reminding her of

Chapter 313 Doll Exhibition

Grace skipped dinner and dedicated the entire night to uncovering the person behind Spring Friends.

Upon returning home, Lilly and the others lowered their heads in response to Bettany’s stern expression.

Bettany questioned, “What did you do? Why did the police come here?”

Drake maintained a calm as he explained, “We were planning to order a doll for Lilly as she liked dolls. However, Lilly happened to come across something strange, so we decided to call 911,”

His words downplayed the situation, making it seem as though the three of them had just entered the premises. Lilly noticed something unusual, and they promptly left the scene.

Bettany looked at Drake suspiciously.

Drake never lied.

Maybe she worried too much...

Anthony said, “What Drake said is true. After he called the police, he thought he had reported a false report, but he didn’t expect it to be true.”

Anthony concurred, his resolute expression conveyed his certainty.

Bettany readily believed him and began to scold them, "It's really strange how you can come across such things just by going shopping... Don't wander like that again, do you hear me? What kind of doll do you want? You can tell Grandma, I'll get one from a reputable store..."

Josh and Lilly nodded in agreement, while Drake answered, "Yes,"

Bettany waved her hand, and the three of them hurried back to their rooms as if they had been pardoned.

In their room, Josh toyed with an iron basin and asked Lilly, "Lilly, should we leave it at that?"

Spring Friends' reputation had been tarnished, but the person responsible had managed to escape.

Who knows if they would change their shop's name to Spring Buddies?

Lilly said, "Don't worry, let me do something."

She extended her arms, picked up her clothes, and picked up Tortoise who was busy pecking at dried shrimp in the tank.

Tortoise looked up in confusion.

Lilly blew at Tortoise, and said in a low voice, "Ha... Turn around!"

Tortoise had been on guard for a long time and retracted his head before Lilly turned it around.

Josh was stunned.

the Turtle Shell

to a halt. Unsteadily extending its head,

1/4

a solemn expression, Lilly nodded to herself, saying, "Ah,

Josh was puzzled.

Huh?

we should

to the table and

noticed Lilly's phone call and quickly asked, "What's

"Quinnie, where are you planning

was getting at. She had not made any plans to go anywhere

said "Oh, I remember! I'll be going to the Summer Doll

felt excited, thinking that if Lilly was going, she could dress her up as a cute little Lolita.

It's the Summer Doll Exhibition. Hurry up and check it
the search term and
doll exhibition, but there was also
Lilly in shock,
put her hands on her
knocking on the door and coming in, asking
voice, "Summer Doll Exhibition? Lilly, Do you
and said
why would they want to steal something that Daddy
his busy schedule, and made the
Doll Exhibition
a large
Drake also joined them in the
looked
don't
you say it's
composed expression as he spoke, "I'm getting a book
redness on his ears and nodded in
There was truly no flaw in his
Summer Doll Exhibition would be held at Malie Street for
one used to feel a sense of warmth and liveliness, with the fireworks of life bursting everywhere.
However, now it
cosplayers. The vibrant scene showcased young people adorned in a diverse array of colors and
hairstyles from various time periods, creating a captivating blend
chatted and giggled, clutching their dolls tightly in their hands, eagerly sharing their passion
isn't today a doll fair? Why does
her head,
Chapter 314 Good Things and the Darkness Within
The young lady responded nonchalantly. "Everyone is dressing like this today, and I'm not the only one."

With that, she turned around and walked away, expressing her frustration to her friend. "It's truly absurd," she complained. "There's such a variety of people here. I should have the freedom to dress as I please and wear what I like without anyone else minding. It's a shame that people can be so judgmental about others' clothing choices."

Her friend agreed, 'Absolutely. I've encountered many narrow-minded individuals like that before who fail to grasp our hobbies. But to think that even a child would be like this... it's truly saddening. It's unfortunate that she's been influenced by adults in such a way. Oh well..."

Their complaints gradually dissipated as they moved on.

Lilly, refusing to accept the situation, exclaimed with determination, "But this is the Olivine Temple, the place where Olivine the Great and the soldiers fought bravely in the past!"

The passer-by paused, surprised by Lilly's outburst, and exchanged puzzled glances with the two girls.

The two girls blushed and expressed their frustration, saying, "Please don't let morality control us, alright? Today is the Summer Doll Exhibition, and we're all here based on our hobbies. It's just a matter of personal preference within our small circle. Why should it be elevated to such a moral level?!"

Another person chimed in, saying, "Wearing what you like doesn't violate any laws. Today, everyone is dressed in the clothes they enjoy. It's fine if you don't like it, but can you respect different cultures and choices?"

The crowd around them began to speak up, with many voices supporting the individuals in their community.

"Liking something is not a sin! Everyone should have the freedom to pursue their own preferences!"

"Please refrain from imposing your rigid beliefs on us. Don't try to control us with your narrow-minded thinking!"

The young people in various costumes were taken aback by Anthony's words.

Anthony continued in a firm tone, "Respecting different cultures and expressing oneself through fashion is important, but we should also be mindful of the significance and history of certain places. This is Olivine Temple Square, a place where heroes sacrificed their lives for the city's protection. It is a matter of respect and sensitivity to dress appropriately in such a location."

the young people, who started to reconsider their choice of attire in this particular

of our enemies is like dancing on

of unease spread among the group as

with them. It's better to

chimed in, frustrated, "I woke up at four this morning to get ready... It's really

doesn't mean that I'm not patriotic if I

They parted while talking.

a muffled voice.

do so?"

they feel that it's wrong, they wouldn't

this."

enemy was cunning and their invasion had never stopped. There were a few individuals in

like, it was important not to forget the reasons why one

on

intending to forbid her from coming, but to his surprise, she arrived with

other choice, he could only

necessarily all bad. The progress of civilization is always filled with diversity, but it also attracts the attention of malicious

realizing that this might be a

of things, including people forgetting about their

continued to fill with people dressed in various colors. While there were a few individuals wearing traditional

that the

crowd, he noticed a few inconspicuous individuals dressed in regular attire, moving through the bustling crowd.

and looked at the square,

to overcast, and the sky became obscured

unnoticed by the crowd. However, Grace immediately recognized the long table adorned with dolls at the front of

So it's here!

Chapter 315 Lilly's Destruction

Pablo squinted his eyes, his voice filled with concern. There's a ceremony happening at this altar, and those dolls in front of us are meant to represent human sacrifices for it..."

The thought of using actual people as sacrificial offerings was truly wicked. If it were not for the laws and regulations in our society, they might still resort to using living individuals for this gruesome practice.

Unfortunately, among those chosen for sacrifice, there was one person who was chosen to be sacrificed – Quinnie.

Once the ceremony was complete, Quinnie's vitality and luck would be completely drained, ultimately leading to her death within two months, whether through illness, accident, or other unfortunate circumstances.

At that moment, Quinnie remained oblivious to the dark truth, happily assuming her role as the spokesperson and posing for pictures with others, her warm smile never faded.

Pablo furrowed his brow and instructed Lilly, "Lilly when you go up there, I will teach you how to disrupt this ceremony... Remove the incense in front of the shrine and see that red thread. Pull it off, and then. turn the sacrificial doll in a different direction... Lilly?!"

Before Pablo could finish his sentence, Lilly darted forward.

Pablo's eyes widened in shock.

Lilly muttered under her breath, her determined expression evident, "It's over, it's over. Master said everything ends now!"

With a swift motion, Lilly forcefully tossed the altar into the air.

She then stomped on the fallen incense on the ground.

Before anyone could react, the young girl swiftly climbed onto a stool, ascended the long table, and made a bold move... With a resounding crash, the seven or eight dolls in front of the altar shattered into pieces. on the ground.

Lilly turned her head and remembered something.

Oh, oh! Master also said to remove the red thread!

With determination, Lilly grabbed the red rope, fiercely biting and tearing it apart with her teeth and hands.

The young girl seemed to transform into a little beast, showing her teeth and claws as she aggressively demolished the structure, single-handedly destroying the entire altar.

Pablo stood there in utter disbelief, completely taken aback by Lilly's actions.

the iron basin,

Josh and Anthony felt a

was lost in her thoughts, planning her next moves, but when she looked up, she

was amiss.

1/4

Her thunder was stolen!

stunned for a moment, then

does this always

started to react. Participants of the doll exhibition. became panicked and furious, shouting
this? What is

my goodness, this child is

What kind

approached aggressively and grabbed Lilly's arm,

figure dressed in black dashed forward like a bolt of lightning. He swiftly scooped Lilly into his arms and simultaneously threw the aggressor

It was Blake!

Why was Blake here?

its peak. The girls whose dolls were shattered were in tears, and everyone started blaming and verbally attacking each other. A small group of individuals even resorted to using the most vile

causes trouble as a kid, she will be

exerted a hidden force beneath his feet and propelled a ceramic shard from a broken doll toward the person who had been aggressive toward

struck the person's mouth with such force that blood trickled from their lips, causing them to panic and scream

Blake never wasted time on idle

he was clear that his dislike stemmed solely from personal preference and had no bearing on her on," Blake commanded in a frigid tone. "I want to see who dares to talk about my daughter

chilling intensity of Blake's gaze left everyone trembling, preventing them from uttering

down, they could not help but feel a sense of grievance. They believed that behind every misbehaving child, there must be an irrational and detestable

up cautiously, "Can you be reasonable? It's unfair for your child to destroy the doll

have any idea how much these dolls are worth? Take this one, Coco, for example. Rumor has it that it costs five million. Do you think we can just forget

2/4

your breath. We should call the police right

that someone had

neck, feeling no

these people

dare they call

and turned her gaze to
her. However, now that her father was here, Lilly felt she had a
Lilly, and Anthony with malice, as if they

Chapter 316 Arrest Them!

Quinnie was at a loss for what to do. While she wanted to reason with everyone, she could not understand why there were always a few individuals who would angrily interrupt and escalate the situation.

The scene remained chaotic, and in the midst of the confusion, some people even attempted to forcefully remove Lilly.

However, they did not know who Blake was, and they were quickly driven away before they could even get

close.

Finally, the police officers responsible for maintaining law and order arrived at the scene. Immediately, everyone pointed their fingers at Blake and Lilly, accusing them of destroying valuable items and engaging in physical violence.

“They are the ones who deliberately sabotaged the event! They must be undercover agents sent by the organizers of this doll exhibition!”

The police officer was about to address the situation when the team leader noticed Blake’s presence.

The police were speechless.

How could you tell me the God of Battle was sent by someone as a spy?

If Blake was there, the officer could not help but find it amusing that in his eyes, everyone in the entire square seemed to be undercover agents except for Blake.

How childish...

“What’s going on here?” The police officer scanned the chaotic scene, hesitating to approach Blake directly. Instead, they decided to apprehend Anthony, who appeared more approachable.

Wearing a stern expression, Anthony responded. “This is Olivine Temple. I believe I don’t need to explain its significance. However, it appears that someone organized an event here intentionally,”

Blake’s voice turned cold as he addressed the police officer, “Our ancestors shed blood to protect this land, yet you come here wearing kimonos.”

He turned to Josh and asked, “What offense does this constitute?”

Josh nodded assertively, as if delivering an official statement, “Disrespecting the martyrs is considered an act of insult! In severe cases, it can lead to a prison sentence of up to three years or less!”

Blake retorted, “Seems like you don’t understand what a child understands.”

The previously clamouring crowd fell momentarily silent, taken aback by his response.

A voice broke the silence with a mocking tone, "What's the problem? We're just wearing our preferred attire to socialise with friends, and you're trying to label us with such a significant accusation?"

Josh raised his voice to reiterate Anthony's earlier statement, "There's nothing wrong with having preferences! However, it also depends on the occasion! It's inappropriate for you to wear such clothes in front of the Heroes' Temple!"

and remarked, "Oh, absolutely! You've convinced us

own preferences. They saw it as a spirited fight for their rights,

police shouted coldly.

crowd suddenly fell silent

organized this event? Who granted permission for it?

happening for many

that they barely comprehended, which only frustrated the police

law, whatever they said would be the law. People have the right to do as they please and enjoy their

they were dealing with an unreasonable group of children, but they were compelled

they adopted an attitude of not listening

The ones who had been shouting vehemently now attempted to flee, but

increasingly tense. Amidst the chaos, someone recorded the moment on their phone and shouted, trying to sway public opinion, "Look, everyone! The police are using force! This child shattered 10 million dollars worth of figurines into pieces! Instead of catching the ones who caused the destruction, they're

frustration grew, finding the situation

series of swift slaps in the air, silencing those who thought they were justified in holding up their mobile phones and

of the situation, a warning shot was fired, echoing

a wave of terror washed over the crowd, causing them to instinctively crouch

a message, "Find the person

them!"

that you can't wear the clothes but you can't wear them in

"Everyone, do you explained

you like,

as you believed, it's a

“These three shrines here are real, and

2/4

were made with human ashes. They are sacrificial offerings for this
our joy. They have committed these acts in the presence of Olivine
each

It doesn't make sense....

“This isn't a sacrificial ritual, you've misunderstood.

her expression firm.

turned dark, with ominous clouds looming

shattered shrine, the candles flickered in an eerie

to the collective gaze fixed upon it. But just as quickly, it collapsed back to
crowded square, a chilling

Am I mistaken?”

the doll

be pulling a

No one answered.

Chapter 317 Wrecking the Ceremony

Pablo's hand overlapped with Blake's, and together, they exerted their strength on the spirit nail. To
Blake's surprise, he felt a slight tremor in the nail.

His eyes

widened, realizing that there was more to these matters than what he had researched.

As they continued pulling, both spirit nails began to loosen from their positions.

Meanwhile, inside Olivine Temple, concealed behind the sculpture of Olivine the Great, a man with at
sinister expression wore a chilling smile.

“Dudroinia claims that one life is two, two is three, and three is all things...” he sneered.

“But I didn't expect there to be another spirit nail here.”

A hint of disdain flickered in his eyes.

To him, all those self-righteous notions of good and evil were meaningless. In this world, only those who
emerge victorious have the right to dictate terms.

With two spirit nails removed, the man could not help but feel disappointed. However, he knew that it was the only way forward at that moment.

He made a deep cut on his hand and allowed his blood to drip onto the spirit nail. He anxiously awaited the removal of the two outer nails, knowing that once they were pulled out, he could swiftly proceed with the ceremony and achieve his desired outcome.

Just as Lilly and Blake were about to remove the spirit nails,

Pablo sensed that something was amiss. He quickly intervened and called for a halt, realizing that it could not be so straightforward without any obstacles.

He tilted his head upward, witnessing the dark clouds converging in the sky, which sent a shiver down his spine. Pablo said with a grim expression, "There is one more!"

But at that moment, two spirit nails had already been pulled out halfway, and there was no way to stop their removal.

It was clear that the ceremony could not proceed without another person stepping in to pull out the remaining spirit nail.

He gritted his teeth, prepared to tear himself in half to save the situation and secure the well-being of his young apprentice.

At that crucial moment, a small figure rushed in hastily, and it was Grace. She coldly commanded, "Count

to 30 seconds!"

-This time, she was determined to succeed!

With the spirit compass tightly gripped in her hand, Grace made her way swiftly to the back of the Hero's sculpture, where she finally spotted the third spirit nail.

Simultaneously, another man was standing nearby, his eyes filled with covetousness as he watched Grace.

20 more seconds...

1/4

to ponder the man's intentions. She mustered her courage and hastily approached the spirit

her audacity

and slapped Grace on the

Grace snorted.

10 more seconds!

remaining time in her heart as she bit the tip of her tongue. She was focusing all her energy on

S... 7...

deal with as a child,
glued to the nail, and with her
The man was furious
down. However, Grace resisted his efforts and he could
moment of impulsive

the time

5... 4... 3...

had two seconds left to pull the nail,
could feel her

She could not let people say that she had no skill anymore.

not afford

2... 1

determination, Grace felt a sudden surge of strength coursing through her arm. With a cry of exertion,
she mustered all her remaining

the door were also pulled

situation, Blake understood that he couldn't afford

could not ignore the possibility that he might possess a

Josh afraid that she might make a mistake, counted alongside her

2/4

ceremony was disrupted, causing a drastic change in the expression of the

people, and the sacrificer themselves, was designed

when the ritual was abruptly disrupted, the consequences extended beyond the interruption of the first
sacrifice. The individual who oversaw the ritual would

the tense atmosphere, a loud crack

of lightning struck

with astonishing precision, bypassing Grace who was in his grasp. However,

the lightning as well. Despite being a spirit from the underworld, even ghosts

one half coming to Grace's aid, enabling her

in a pool

scene. They saw Grace, her hair curly and drenched in blood, and they looked at the man who had experienced a chilling sensation, causing his hands and realized that his invention was useless in such crucial go back and continue working hard, striving to improve a talisman from her satchel and gently placing it on Grace's a deep breath and mustered the strength to Grace's mouth, "Okay,

Chapter 318 Learning Something Bad From Hannah

Olivine Temple Square was shrouded in ominous clouds, making the sky even darker than before.

Suddenly, some individuals wearing kimonos began to scream in terror. It appeared as though they were witnessing something dreadful. Their faces were filled with panic, and some even fell to their knees, clutching their heads in distress.

Unseen by others, these individuals were confronted by apparitions of their ancestors, who appeared furious and resorted to physically punishing them.

"How could you forget the nation I tirelessly fought to protect?!"

"They killed your grandfather, and yet you still worship them as your ancestors!"

"I'll need to give you a beating so you'll remember why it hurt so much!"

Those individuals clad in kimonos and clogs were subjected to such severe beatings that their clogs went flying. They screamed and pleaded for mercy, consumed by terror.

Most people who did not see the ghosts were puzzled.

They didn't know why, so they saw the different phases of lightning, thunder, rainbow, and sunset in the same frame, and saw several people kneeling begging for mercy with terrified faces, and they were even more frightened in their hearts.

"What happened....."

"What is that red iron pillar they pulled out..."

"It's so strange. As soon as the iron pillar was pulled down, a bolt of lightning struck down,"

"Could it be... Is what the little girl said earlier true? That today wasn't an exhibition after all, but was a sacrificial ritual?" Someone voiced their doubts, uncertain about the reality of the situation.

However, some individuals were bleeding and crying, exclaiming, "Even if that's the case, should we just forget about the dolls we destroyed?"

The ash dolls held a special place in their hearts, not to mention the significant monetary value associated with each doll. The thought of losing them was distressing and heartbreaking.

Even if it's not worth five million like Quinnie's Coco, it's still worth one hundred and eighty thousand.

How could she not be responsible just because she was a sacrifice for the ritual?

While she was crying, she noticed Blake and the others emerging from the scene.

Blake held Lilly in his arms with Josh. Drake, the knowledge enthusiast, walked alongside them with a grave expression, his thoughts veiled and unknown.

Anthony was on the phone and caught snippets of conversation about "compensation."

sacrificial shrine, he kicked it, causing it

few ash dolls and their owners cried even harder as if they had

1/4

shouted, "Stop crying! I... I'll pay for

they

said one should be responsible

retrieved a red envelope from her satchel. She

could even enjoy it, and Lilly felt a tinge of sadness. in her

expression, Anthony could not help but find it funny, while Blake found Lilly

your money, your Uncle Anthony will compensate them," Blake assured

Anthony froze.

treat you as my brother-in-law, but you treat

is not only handsome and rich but also quite generous, especially when it comes to

and rich

with him but

at the tearful girls and could not help but wonder if the event organizers

the damages caused by our group. My assistant will be here shortly to discuss

Lilly would not be burdened

It's just money.

couldn't help but think that these

mixed reactions. Some were stunned, while a few of them appeared to

not

invested real money into making those dolls, and they were determined to retrieve their compensation. They had already formulated plans beforehand. If the child's parents refused to pay, they were prepared to escalate the situation and take

Charlie arrived with the money and handed it over immediately. However, Quinnie refused

just received a call from the

2/4

Friends were implicated in the theft of ashes for making dolls and were going to be

a shocking revelation for her to realize that she had been sleeping in a room filled with

dolls. Her mind was overwhelmed with complex thoughts, and she struggled to

sincere gratitude to Lilly in a solemn manner. She then hurriedly returned to the

smiles on their faces. Finally, the deceptive doll exhibition, which had

from his father that the event organizer behind the scenes had been detained for questioning, and it was uncertain how long the interrogation would last or if they would ever be

the girls who took the compensation but had their

Others encountered car accidents on their way back, resulting in traumatizing experiences, although

doors would inexplicably open during their sleep at

doll they had placed in a

did they realize the sacrificial ritual Lilly had mentioned, and they cried out to their parents, begging them to

Chapter 319 Grace Is So Miserable

Pablo floated cross-legged in the void and said, "Grace is just like you... she also came up to experience calamity."

Lilly was puzzled.

She hasn't figured out how many catastrophes she caused, so why Grace?

Pablo rubbed her soft hair and said, "But she is different from you, she is the next Madame Meng."

"Didn't your mother drink Madame Maya's soup as if she drank plain water?"

She also said that Madame Maya should improve her business capabilities.

Madame Maya tried her best, but she couldn't help but occasionally think that ghosts like Jean were truly immune to her soup.

Everyone said that her soup was watered down, which made Madame Maya furious. After numerous selections, a new heir to Madame Maya was finally chosen.

Lilly suddenly realized, "So Grace came up here to find Madame Maya's soup?"

Pablo nodded in agreement, "You could say that!"

Every time Lilly called Grace "Gracie," Pablo felt like he was playing a role.

When Lilly was the King of Hades and Grace was a candidate for Madame Maya, they would often argue.

Whenever Lilly saw Grace, she would place her hands on her hips and realize how difficult it was to make Grace cry. Therefore, she insisted on calling her Gracie and remained ever watchful...

Lilly blinked in confusion and asked hesitantly, "Master, is it difficult to obtain the eighth tear?"

Pablo let out a sigh and replied, "Yes, it is,"

Grace has undergone three incarnations and in each one, she has been unable to acquire the eighth tear.

"That's because the final tear requires Madame Maya's tears of sorrow, but Madame Maya is not one to shed tears easily."

Lilly recalled Quinnie's words and asked anxiously, "Is it true that Gracie didn't cry when she was born?"

Josh, who was nearby, immediately refuted. "That's impossible. Every baby cries when they are born. Crying is a natural response to inhaling air and the vibration of vocal cords. If they don't cry, it could indicate suffocation or health issues.

and explained, "Quinnie probably meant that she cried without tears,

newborn baby crying at birth is

vibration of the vocal cords, and

case, she should have cried when she was born, but she

sympathy, saying,

laughing, not being able to cry is like

"Isn't it impossible for a person

the booklet, and responded casually. "In Grace's first life, she lost her beloved: In her second life, all her beloved family members died unexpectedly. In her third life, her best friend betrayed her. Suffering from the

lives, she indeed never

she screamed at the sky. However, even

their past lives, and with each reincarnation, they go through calamities. anew, all in an attempt to elicit that single

speechless, realizing the sheer tragedy of it

something wrong with her tear glands? She should get it

Pablo's mouth twitched.

becomes filled with anger and negative energy, distancing herself from others and refusing to show care. She would also get mad when the Ruler of Hell

at this

different

that Lilly

carefully

role, expressed her dissatisfaction by pouting and concluding,

since Gracie is miserable...

criticize her

these!" Lilly pouted and shook

the rules that Madame Maya's lineage has to follow for generations. It's their destiny, and no one can change

innocent eyes gazing in one

Gracie cry forcefully, would those tears count

calamity. She felt that with

2/4

that Gracie was still in the hospital, Lilly decided to beat her up as soon as

Gracie up intentionally. She just wanted to help her fulfill her

causing her to wince in pain. Her face turned pale, but she clenched her

and was surprised to see that the wound was bleeding. With a sigh, he

surgeries, stitches, and dressing changes, medical staff often worried about children crying excessively.

Such crying could disrupt the treatment

an exception to this

when receiving stitches, no tears during wound examinations, and no tears during

was in pain, and she didn't voice any discomfort. There was a genuine concern that if her wound became infected, she

to inform them

Chapter 320 Don't Use Your Phone at Night

Grace could not spare a moment to take a second look, as the elderly woman vanished in an instant, and she was swiftly pushed back onto the bed.

Quinnie scolded her angrily, "Gracie, don't you care about your life? Who allowed you to get out of bed? Seems like you haven't bled enough!"

Grace pursed her lips, choosing to remain silent

Late at night, in a rented room in a particular neighborhood, a young girl sat on the bed, swiping through her mobile phone when she suddenly sensed something peculiar.

Switching on the light, she rose from the bed and cautiously moved around the house, sniffing the air as she walked.

"Strange, where did the smell of dead mice come from..." she muttered to herself.

She swept the broom under the bed, only finding a few stray hairpins and coins that had rolled underneath.

There's nothing here!" she concluded with a frown, shaking her head.

Then she sniffed the air once more, the odor had mysteriously vanished.

"It's really strange," the girl muttered to herself. "I'll have to ask the landlord to come and take a look another day."

With that thought, she switched off the light and settled back onto the bed, engrossed in her phone.

Now and then, she burst into laughter, the glow from the phone's screen casting an eerie light on her face.

Unbeknownst to her, a girl stood silently behind her, her head lowered and her hair covering her face. She gazed intently at the screen of the phone, mirroring the girl's actions and occasionally flashing a grin of her own. Yet, the girl remained completely oblivious to the presence behind her.

"Recently, there have been reports at Olivine Temple saying that dolls made by Spring Friends were made of ashes..."

The girl let out a startled "Huh" as she came across something unexpected in the middle of the night. She quickly swiped away, feeling a slight sense of unease. Late-night browsing often leads to stumbling upon various content, ranging from tantalizing culinary delights to DIY tips and even horror short videos.

of

it,

to the end of the bed, practicing good health" habits by

to sleep, a peculiar odor wafted through the air—an unmistakable scent of

tightly and turned over, reaching out to adjust

degrees.

chill in the air dispersing any lingering traces of the
in the coolness and gradually drifted off
an unusual chill seemed to permeate the
sensation of coldness.

of the night when sleeping with the air conditioner on. The initial coolness that provided relief gradually
gives way to a perceived drop in temperature as the body adjusts and becomes more

clock blared. Rubbing her eyes, she

do I have to go to work? I need more sleep. From now on, I should avoid using my phone at night and
make sure

good night's sleep, she resolved to establish

never kept

teeth and wash her face,

she opened the closet to change her clothes, the odor grew more

could this dead

source of the scent, and her gaze

is of an antique design, and at its base is a

the floor.

landlord mentioned the presence of miscellaneous items in the closet and advised her not to

muttered, "There's a dead

she grumbled and called her

space for miscellaneous items was acceptable; she did not mind

came to dealing with dead mice, they

come and check out the wardrobe?" the girl asked while changing