

Eight Uncles 321

Chapter 321 Growth

Accompanying her father, Lilly purchased a bouquet and fruits to bring as a visit to Grace in the hospital. Blake, known for his aggressive driving style, adopted a more cautious approach because Lilly was with him.

However, despite being more careful, they unexpectedly collided with someone at the intersection with a loud crash.

Blake rolled down the car window.

A girl wearing high heels hastily got down from her car and apologized profusely, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

This particular girl had been engrossed in her mobile phone during the late hours of the night. Fearing she would be tardy for work, her anxiety propelled her forward, leading to an unintended collision with someone else.

It's over!

At first glance, the car appeared to be exceptionally expensive, easily worth at least a million dollars.

I could never afford to pay for the damage!

Just then, as the girl was still reeling from the shock, a window of the car rolled down, revealing a little girl poking her head out.

"Be careful, Miss!" Lilly said, sensing the bad aura surrounding her, she advised, "Do you stay up late regularly? It's not very auspicious to do so. You should be more careful on the road,"

The girl's mind was still buzzing, and she instinctively replied, "Thank you... Thank you..."

Lilly intended to say more, but in the end, she simply waved her hand and said, "Until we meet again! Bye-bye!"

After hearing what Lilly said, Blake drove away.

When the car was struck, it sustained minor damage, and thankfully, no one was hurt. So, they did not take the matter seriously.

However, the girl remained standing there in a daze, as if she was in a dream.

Blake carried Lilly into the hospital and headed towards the surgery department on the 20th floor.

As they approached, they noticed a group of individuals sitting outside the corridor, engrossed in their smartphones, swiping away.

"A little girl scolded a girl wearing a kimono... She destroyed all the dolls to disrupt the ritual..."

Blake raised his eyebrows.

it's a slanderous video.

chatted with the family members around him: “I

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not their business what others choose to wear or what hobbies they have. It’s unfair to criticize and attack someone

in, “Exactly! I’ve experienced being judged for my fashion choices before, and it’s not a pleasant feeling. People who hide behind the veil of patriotism to accuse and shame

Blake frowned.

his neck, and said in a brisk voice, “Daddy, hurry

her again, Lilly remained unfazed. She had expressed her stance. before. There was nothing wrong with having personal

kimonos on the subway or in

of the ancestors who sacrificed their lives for it might not be

Secondly...

that were smashed were not ordinary dolls, but rather dolls made from ashes that could consume luck and vitality. The people even brought the

did not destroy normal

Lilly did not think

wrong, they are. Hmph!

emotions, realizing that his little girl had matured. He felt

deeply affected by online

saw a

criticism in person, she

the misunderstanding to unimportant people.

of you,” Blake gently caressed her back with a

in response and planted

continued, “However, there are times when you don’t need to worry about certain people. Even if you treat them kindly, they

others were unaware and simply perceived her

puffed up slightly as she expressed in a carefree manner,

right, and it was not her concern whether

was taken aback for a moment, but then he burst into
why should he feel obligated to explain his little darling's actions to
there was much to
two of them had
impatiently, "Daddy, can you
the bed with her eyes closed, suddenly heard a familiar voice resonating from outside the
18... It's Gracie!" Lilly's cheerful voice
in,
Grace felt annoyed.

her, "Here, it's
kept her eyes closed, pretending to be asleep, hoping to avoid encountering this
I saw your ears twitch
Grace's ears twitched involuntarily.

Chapter 322 Gracie's Frustration.

The ghost by the bed chuckled at the scene.

Many ghosts were roaming around the hospital, and a few of them sat by the bed and chatted away.

"Put the flowers on me, I'm willing to make my butt bloom."

"You can give them to me if you don't like them!"

"Wow, they're pink orchids, how beautiful!"

Grace ignored the flowers on her butt and said coldly, "Okay that's enough, you can leave now!"

Despite her words, Grace did not ask Lilly to take the flowers away. Deep down, there was still a part of her that appreciated the gesture, knowing that Lilly had chosen orchids because she knew Grace liked them.

Lilly wanted to climb on the bed and said cheerfully, "Ma'am can you please move a little and leave some space for me to sit?"

The ghosts quickly made space for Lilly.

Lilly sat on the edge of the bed and comforted Grace, "Don't worry Gracie, the gates of hell will open for 15 days after the 15th of July. You still have time to catch ghosts so don't rush,"

Grace looked at her silently as she forced a conversation.

Lilly continued, "Did it hurt when you got stabbed? Did you cry at that moment?"

Grace was silent.

Lilly: "Gracie, how long have you been catching ghosts? Have you ever been scared by them and cried?"

Gracie was speechless.

Why did Lilly keep asking whether she cried or not?

Lilly's eyes lit up suddenly and asked, "Gracie, you're lying on your stomach, what happens if you wanna take a dump?"

Lilly was curious and wanted to move the flowers away to see...

To see if there was any poop on her butt.

Grace could not bear it anymore, "Stop talking!"

Lilly immediately covered her mouth and nodded, "Okay, I won't tell anyone,"

Grace was about to vomit blood.

Lilly did not do anything to Grace. However, the way she said it was as if she wanted to pull Grace's pants off, how infuriating!

Blake was at the side, crossing his arms, and relaxed on the sofa. He smirked as he saw the scene before him.

could not help but feel their interactions fresh every time

of Battle watched the

pull out your front teeth

them out! My front

continued, "I...I'll pull

back, "It's impossible! My molars are

choked, gritted her teeth, and said, "Has anyone ever

"No, Gracie,

Grace was speechless.

my grandma enjoys our chats,

silent, her discomfort

lady with a bad aura lingering around her. Would you like to join

apparent as she pleaded

just stop! Can't you see

and impatience, urging Lilly
a nonexistent watch, announcing, "Oh, it's already noon! I better leave
to tell lies was getting more like him, and she had a
intending to give Grace a comforting pat on the back. However, upon noticing Grace's back injury,
wounds. You've got this!" Lilly exclaimed,
her thoughts reflecting a peculiar
felt that Lilly was patting her head like she was a
Grace ignored Lilly.
held Blake's hand and said "If you're not going to catch ghosts with me, I'll do it on my own! But
remember, you
with a mix of anger
up being unable to shed a tear, so
"Get out!" She yelled.
out
of orchids on her
in her eyes as she brought the flowers closer to her nose,
scent was barely noticeable, she found herself liking
extended her hand, tentatively reaching out to touch the petals, when suddenly the
she quickly placed the flower back on her
ghost aunts beside her burst into
going to catch that ghost, and then you can't say
turned cold as she replied, "Aren't
not care less about that ghost. It was
lady who sang nursery rhymes in the corridor and a girl trapped in the
"Okay,
not care about anything
closed the door and
looked at the door
It swung open again!

I'll give them to you the next time I

for her to respond, she closed the

Grace felt annoyed.

small backpack, and said

she could catch ghosts

always had someone accompanying her, whether it

Chapter 323 Shifting the Blame

Bettany tore Blake apart with her bare hands.

Fortunately, Blake took advantage of his long legs and said. "I'll go check on Lilly" as he walked away calmly.

His pace was unhurried as each of his steps covered a significant distance.

Bettany could not catch up with him and laughed instead.

Anthony spoke, "That's enough, Mom. Hurry up and rest. I'll take care of Lilly,"

Bettany vented her frustration and cursed, "You should be more concerned! Blake is so unreliable as a father..."

Anthony reassured her, saying, "Don't worry."

Muttering to herself, Bettany returned to her room.

She hesitated about visiting Lilly, thinking that children may want to maintain their pride, so she decided to let it go.

Whatever... I'll make her one less chicken nugget tomorrow!

Lilly hurriedly returned to her room, tossing aside the small backpack and kicking off her shoes. She jumped onto the bed and rolled around, wrapping herself up in a thin blanket.

She pretended to sleep soundly.

Sure enough, when she heard the door click open and someone walked in, Lilly became extremely nervous

Grandma knows how to lecture people!

Oh no... It's over!

At that moment, as Lilly thought she was going to get her grandmother's scolding, she had already prepared herself for the punishment.

With her eyes tightly shut and her eyelids wrinkled in concentration, Blake could not help but let out a

chuckle.

grandma didn't come, don't pretend," Lilly's father remarked, causing the little

grandma?" she asked, her voice

glanced at the small backpack on the ground

a

asked, "Where are you

you still remember

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in acknowledgment, asking. "Yes, what about

that will possess her. That's why I need to

was why she climbed up

so high she could

up and said, "Wait

in just in time, and asked

Daddy has to change his clothes, wait for me with your rich

Lilly nodded immediately, "Okay!"

Anthony was speechless.

shift the blame on

Blake managed to escort

Crawford Mansion unnoticed, having a team. member

of night, father and daughter strolled along the river bank. Lilly wistfully remarked,

how long it would take for them to

side of the road

opened the door with a bang and

Lilly nervously asked, "Daddy?"

the sound of a revving motorcycle greeted

stylish bike was

motorcycle exuded a sense of coolness. The

"Get on!" Blake exclaimed.

up Lilly and put a pink

in the front seat, and Blake

nervousness and excitement, Lilly could not help but ask, "Daddy, is this?"

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a lazy tone, "Hmm... Daddy borrowed it while the owner was away. So

Chapter 324 Lend Me Seven Years

The girl looked at the time.

Oh my goodness, it's already 3?

She regretted her actions and realized she was supposed to go to bed.

Just as she thought about it, she saw another video of a man holding a chicken and hitting a bowl.

"I wasn't supposed to laugh at night. But I laughed so hard when I read the comments,"

The girl laughed so hard and replied to the comment, "This is so me,"

She thought as she replied to the comment.

I should sleep after one more video...

However, her thumb seemed to have a mind of its own and swiped for more videos.

The next video related to her more as the lyrics of the audio sounded like what she was going through.

"Sleeping at midnight, waking at six, I'll end up in the ICU! Sleeping at one, waking at six, the Ruler of Hell calls me healthy! Sleeping at two, and waking at six, the urn is a cuboid! Sleeping at three, waking at six, tombstones will accompany me!"

"Sleeping at four, waking at six, I'm hanging on the wall Sleeping at five, waking at six, you and I are on a trip to heaven!"

"Stay up late crazy today, and enjoy the world of bliss tomorrow! Stay up, stay up, stay up late..."

The girl commented, "It's half past three. Can I still be cured?"

The girl found herself caught in a cycle where the more she desired to sleep early, the later she stayed up?

She could not help but wonder why this was happening She continued to laugh from time to time as she was scrolling through her phone in a blanket.

Unbeknownst to her, a female ghost stood behind her, wearing a wicked grin and muttering, "You and I are on a journey to heaven..."

The female ghost, no longer content with merely standing by the bed, silently climbed onto the bed and positioned herself behind the girl.

Mimicking the girl's posture, she curled up and pretended to hold a phone with her spectral hands.

As the girl laughed, the ghost laughed along, gradually drawing closer and closer.

Only then did she hear the girl hear the ghost whispering in her ear, "My beloved sister..."

The girl tightly squeezed her eyelids shut, yet she couldn't bring herself to put down her phone. She was caught in a state of drowsiness, unsure if she was fully awake or half asleep. A chilling sensation enveloped her, inexplicable in its origin.

In the ambient noise, a sound resonated in her ears, accompanied by a voice whispering into her ear. The voice was audible, yet the words were incomprehensible to her. It was as if a person

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was speaking coherent sounds. Initially, they managed to utter a

"Sis... I... Seven..."

she found that she could not

hear the phone continue playing, and the girl could even hear the accompanying sound and music. However, she found herself unable to move, as if held in place by an

invisible force. Someone was trying to communicate with her. Fear gripped

her, speaking incessantly, refusing to cease its incessant chatter, repeating its words

over and over. What she said was- Sister, lead me

me seven years... Lend me seven years...

Her voice grew increasingly desperate and frenzied, sending

chills down her spine. She wished to close her eyes and escape the haunting presence, she found herself unable to do so.

Help...

The haunting presence, intensifying her distress. She

felt a knock echoed through the door of her room, reverberating with a sense

of urgency.

It was a child. The

knock in her ear disappeared,

and she trembled,

she did not dare to

voice sounded,
the next instant, a small hand extended before her, reaching out in
leaped off the bed and landed with a thud in the corner, pulling
brimmed with fear, and her
possession and firmly affixed it
Miss, blow blow,” the little one

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and she
girl the one I accidentally bumped into earlier this
clutched the blanket,
“There’s no need to worry, young lady you can stand
herself with the bedside table. She cast a quick glance
was nothing out of the
with only herself, Lilly, and a
the man leaned outside the
and fear, her
previously discussed during their journey. “Daddy and I happened
room,”

The girl was silent.

Really?

Did she yell?

she retained was the unsettling sensation of

Chapter 325 You Have a Big Heart, Miss Tiffany

Tiffany’s single-room apartment had an open kitchen, with the living room area just outside the kitchen. A small coffee table was placed in front of the sofa, making the space cozy and well-organized. It was evident that Tiffany took great care in keeping her place tidy and inviting.

Lilly settled herself on the sofa, gripping the glass of fruit juice tightly as she cagerly drank it down, letting out a contented sigh. “Ah..”

Tiffany filled up another cup of juice for Lilly, her curiosity getting the better of her. She hesitated for a moment before asking, “Lilly, why did you and your father come here in the middle of the night...”

Based on the encounter with the expensive Hummer carlier, Tiffany deduced that Lilly and her father must come from a wealthy background, making it unlikely for them to be residing in such a humble location.

Taking a sip of her juice, Lilly thought of how to lie to her...

No, Daddy said we're not lying, it's called telling white lies.

Hmm... How do I tell a white lie?

She then heard her father casually say, "I work as a part-time detective. I'm currently investigating a case, and I happened to receive a lead that brought us here.

Tiffany couldn't help but raise an eyebrow in disbelief

"Part-time detective?" she thought. "Is that even a real thing? And why would a detective bring his daughter along during work?"

Blake crossed his arms and began to weave a story, "I Had to work late tonight, and my daughter has been patiently waiting for me in the office since her tutoring session ended. She waited for hours until now."

Both Tiffany and Lilly had their doubts, but Blake's serious expression and air of authority made them question their skepticism...

It must be true...

Tiffany asked, "What case are you investigating. Am related to it?"

Suddenly overcome with nervousness, she wracked her brain, realizing that apart from mindlessly scrolling through her phone in the middle of the night she had not committed any guilty actions!

As for the remainder of the incident, he collided with his car during daylight hours....

Blake spoke directly without beating around the bush, stating, "Not too long ago, a girl was murdered, and her body vanished."

Tiffany was left speechless.

A wave of fear washed over her once more as she realized... the body was gone?!

Her voice trembling, she stuttered, "I... I... I haven't seen it before... No, it can't be here..."

Blake surveyed the room, unsure whether she was present or not.

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After all, he had just been informed by Lilly that there was a female ghost trapped in this place.

passed away and were

on this information, he had conjured

had an opportunity to discuss matters with Lilly yet, leaving him with no alternative but to prioritize

recently? Or perhaps heard or seen anything out of the
tightly
business.

responded,
abruptly seized Blake's hand, her voice barely audible as she
his seat, Blake retrieved a pair of
a calm tone, "No? Can
side although she did not know what
she felt that her father was
said he was talking nonsense with

Okay, I've got it!

the overwhelming presence emanating from Blake, Tiffany felt compelled to respond, her mind racing
with nervous energy. Suddenly, a thought struck her,

of panic, blurting out I've been consistently noticing the
words, a chilling sensation

it possibly be the smell of
the place she was renting, possibly even
she was on the verge

flipping through pages of a book here and
manner.

you first notice the odor? Where did you detect it? And where
rapid-fire questions,

wardrobe... it's strongest there, Tiffany replied, her voice

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sensation as she recalled the peculiar incident earlier-an eerie voice whispering "Lend me seven years"
in her ear, and the lingering handprint on

them as they entered her room, and proceeded to open the
gaze eventually

a drawer-type, measuring approximately 23.6 x 23.6

width.

inches. While such a closet may appear

now

“What’s inside?” Blake inquired.

replying, “I don’t know. It’s

landlord...”

it contained computer accessories and personal items.

in response, “And you

house often comes with an understanding of respecting the privacy of

was left speechless and responded angrily, “It’s just a drawer, there couldn’t possibly be anything

their properties but are hesitant to dispose of their old belongings. With no suitable place to store them, they opt to leave them behind in the

tenants not to touch these things, or simply use

“Quite

Chapter 326 Corpse in the Wardrobe

Seeing that Blake ignored her, the female ghost could not help being puzzled.

Was she mistaken?

The man in front of her looked like a priest, it could not possibly be this young girl.

With no other option, the female ghost crouched to the side, observing Blake’s actions, and muttered bitterly, “Finally, someone found me...”

She had been trapped in that state for an extended period, unable to recall exactly how long it had been- only that it felt like an eternity.

Blake exerted force on the cabinet door, but it remained locked, refusing to budge.

Squatting in front of the cabinet without lifting his gaze, he asked, “Do you have a screwdriver?”

Tiffany hurriedly grabbed the screwdriver, saying. “Yes, here it is.”

Lilly followed Blake’s lead and squatted in front of the cabinet.

“Dad, it’s locked. Can you open it with the screwdriver? Don’t you need a key?” Lilly inquired.

Blake extended his hand to touch the keyhole just as Tiffany arrived with the screwdriver, handing it over to him.

“My good girl, I’ll teach you how to pick a lock,” he said.

Lilly nodded like a chicken pecking at rice, "Okay!"

Blake had a serious expression as he explained, "Take a moment to feel the surface and locate the position. where the lock cylinder might be."

Lilly extended her hand and carefully touched the surface of the cabinet, attempting to identify the location of the lock cylinder.

Blake then directed, "Now, insert the screwdriver at this particular angle."

Lilly muttered to himself, "Screwdriver, screwdriver... using it to repair the floor in the middle of the night... finding the highs and lows..."

Blake was speechless.

As the resounding melody of a victorious nation echoed in his mind, Blake's mouth twitched slightly, and he proceeded to demonstrate, "Watch closely, then follow these steps,"

in one hand, he applied pressure with his palm and delivered

lock mechanism

upon Lilly, and he exclaimed,

Was this hard work?

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do

it when I

Lilly was thinking about,

"Woosh!"

drawer was unexpectedly deep, positioned at the

volunteered, saying, "I know how to

and pushed the bed towards the

pressed his palm against the bed's edge, simulating the action of pushing

filled with astonishment as she glanced

that Blake was incredibly

female ghost muttered, "This little girl sure is

said, Lilly suddenly

proceeded to open the drawer halfway, swiftly assessing its contents before closing it again. He then commanded,

out a groan, taking a few steps back before collapsing weakly onto
can't be..." she uttered in horror. "The corpse... it in
reassurance, saying, "Don't worry, Miss. As you can see,
didn't make me feel better
to make the call, Blake swiftly retrieved his phone
minutes, several plainclothes
pulled back, revealing its true
was, in fact, a built-in wall cabinet The one before them was an actual closet,
oblivious to the fact that this seemingly shallow drawer-like
upon opening the wardrobe, it appeared to
the drawer was pulled open, the stench of decaying rodents grew even stronger. Among the sundries
atop the wardrobe were empty quilt bags, black
of miscellaneous items, chilling sight awaited them. Tightly wrapped

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contorted object, unmistakably bearing the shape of a human being. Overwhelmed by the stimulation,
Tiffany's eyes rolled
nearby police officer swiftly came to her aid, providing support while
shouldn't
him, "That's referred to

Chapter 327 Bun Is Not Bread

Blake looked at the female corpse in front of him. Her body was cut open in the middle. All of her organs
were gone. Her entire body was marinated with salt; a white, sticky layer could be seen. Lilly had never
seen anything like this before. She hugged Blake tightly and she muttered, "Daddy, what is this?"

Blake asked, "Do you know about bacon?" She shook her head. He continued to explain, "It was a type
of marinated meat that people liked to make during the winter. A lot of salt was used, and the
marinated. meat would be hung under the roof. The meat would not go bad easily, and it could be kept
for around three years. It was loved by many."

Lily was shocked. Will a piece of meat spoil in three years?

Blake continued to say, "This murderer used the marination method to marinate the corpse, and he
covered it in a plastic bag." After all, it's human, so the corpse can't be hung under the roof. So, no
matter how well the murderer did, the corpse still smelled. "But his technique isn't half bad, as the
corpse only smelled bad after two months."

There was a young intern learning alongside an experienced forensic scientist, and he was traumatized hearing Blake's words. He did not dare have bacon anymore.

Blake looked at the time; it was five thirty in the morning. He decided to leave. "It's time to head home." He carried Lilly and strode away. The traffic police would be working in an hour or two, and he would be fined for letting Lilly sit on the motorcycle. The dawn was breaking, he was fetching Lilly with a motorbike, and many passersby turned to look at them. There was a tiny child wearing a pink helmet sitting in front of an adult who caught the eyes of passersby.

He pulled off at a shop not far away from the Crawford residence, and he simply threw the motorcycle key to his subordinate, and he rushed to bring Lilly back to the house. The subordinate was speechless after seeing his action.

Blake was about to climb in from behind a wall, but his phone rang at this moment. Anthony said with anger, "Why are you not back yet?"

Blake replied, "I'm climbing in from the wall now. Please tell Old Mrs. Crawford that you saw me bring Lilly out not long ago."

1

Anthony turned and looked at Bettany, who was enraged at not seeing Lilly. He replied in a lowered voice, "She's here." And he immediately hung up the phone.

top of the wall. "Wow,

He carried her and jumped down from the wall. And he reminded her, "Lilly, was confused and

later. And be quiet when your

instead."

purpose, but she did it nonetheless. She saw how Blake walked backward, and she carefully followed him, but she almost fell down several times. And someone snorted at this

up and down for Lilly, and she thought that they were about to sneak out of

1/3

"Stand still!" Blake turned around and said, "Oops, you

you two going early in the morning?" He was

obediently, "Granny, don't be angry." Bettany could not scold the innocent Lilly, so

can't you use

answered, "Ah, I

at the grass and said, "Do two thousand push-ups now!" He was speechless; he could easily do one thousand push-ups,

about to

shattered glass on top of the wall, but she

hurriedly asked, "Are you

"I really forgot about

"And then, did she ask for

to harm her; that's why I asked. Daddy to bring me out." She was not afraid that Bettany would be angry; she knew that she was just worried about them. So she told the truth. Bettany was speechless, so she said helplessly. "Let's eat!" Lilly did not expect her to let her go this easily; Anthony

She said pitifully, "Granny..."

Chapter 328 You're Still the God of Battle

Anthony asked Lilly inside the room, "How's the job?"

She answered, "We found that lady, and there's a corpse inside her room. It's being marinated, and it's only been getting smelly recently, so the lady smelled it. She fainted; the police brought the corpse away."

He managed to understand her expression, and he nodded and said, "Did your Daddy bring you there by taxi?TM*

She shook her head and exclaimed, "Daddy brought me a huge motorcycle!" He, he! We're flying!"

Anthony was furious upon hearing it. She's so young; hot dare he bring her on a motorcycle? He tried to keep his composure and asked, "You have to understand that your dad is not always correct." But he suddenly thought that being flexible might not be a bad thing. Sometimes, being too rigid isn't suitable for dealing with complicated individuals. Who will be able to teach her how to interact with unreasonable people once she's out to work next time? I can't be sure that she'll always meet reasonable people. So, it might be good for her to learn now. He frowned and said, "Lilly..."

She suddenly said, "Well, Daddy might be wrong sometimes, but it doesn't hurt."

she was even more determined and livelier now. It's okay for a kid to be a little bit naughty. As long as she grows up to be a fine human being, won't

if anything happens in the future. I'll always have your back." He hoped that she could feel safe telling him anything and not distance herself from him

muttered as she hugged him, "Uncle Anthony, I've brought the
was stunned and asked, "Where

and she was glaring at Anthony. He felt cold on his neck, and he could not control his facial

left? She could not understand it: when the spirits lost their memories, they had to go back to the murdered

topic and said, "Let's eat first!" He secretly moved away from the spirit after he spoke. Lilly nodded and went to brush her

its head and said,

sadly, "No, I don't have

and said, "Oh my! Such a

"I know,

there'll be other food. "Your

1/2

too, and it counted out loud! Blake was speechless, and he ignored it; he continued to count by himself. But Polly still interrupted his counts; he was still at one thousand and two hundredth push-up when Lilly nearly

as he walked down from the stairs, and he was excited to see Blake doing push-ups. "How long has he

Chapter 329 Old Mrs Crawford Lied to Get Money

At the dining table, Lilly was happily eating her noodles. There was a bowl right next to hers, and it was for her mother. She still split half of her noodle into her bowl. She gave Blake the bowl when he walked in, saying, "Daddy, have some noodles, please!"

He was about to eat the noodle, but he saw that Lilly's check was dirty. He wiped her cheek with a tissue. Edward was staring at his hand, and Blake was about to pass some food to Lilly, but suddenly he went out to make a phone call. After a while, he came back to peel the eggshell for Lilly.

Ha! Why aren't you eating? Your hands must be shaking, so you don't dare to eat! Stop finding excuses!

Finally, Blake started to eat. And his hands were totally steady as he ate.

I... Impossible! This isn't real! Why aren't his hands shaking were trembling like sh*t back then!

1

Edward felt defeated; he could see how much Blake was ahead of him in doing push-ups. And he still felt humiliated after being put down by him. "I'm done eating!" He slammed his bowl on the table and wanted. to leave. I'm so furious! I can't eat anymore! I would rather at instant noodles than eat with him at the same table.

Bettany snorted, "Sit down!" Edward pulled out his chair and sat down instantly. And he picked up the fork and bowl fluently. She continued to say. "Is my cooking not suitable for you?" Hmph, he just simply flipped the food with a fork and slammed the bowl without even taking one bite. I've never seen a thirty-year-old man as rebellious as him!

hurriedly replied, "No, no, I love it!

"Then why did you slam the

could not come up with any excuse at the moment. Lilly said innocently, nodded and replied, "Yes, I..." Wait...

Edward must be jealous of how strong Uncle Blake is; he must be weak Uncle Edward, I'm always cooperative when my Daddy agreed by saying, "So, Uncle Edward, are you easily jealous of

Wow, this is not looking good for me. He ate his breakfast in silence. Bettany said, "How old are you? Why are you still

Blake would be winning no matter

"Uncle Edward, why now." All

"Huh? Uncle Blake finished two thousand push-ups in was worried that his

1/2

in for a

dishes for lunch. without telling Lilly. She was

Chapter 330 Thanks for Having My Bark

In the end, all of her pocket money was taken away to lemony the dunet canal bod hot at her equal bag. Waa... so this is what happened for doing the wrong thing by letting her have the money. For most going to

cause damage next time....

Polly stood at her shoulder and said, "Wan, it's your money! There's no more money left! Everything's emptied! Lilly cried hearing Polly's words. All her money was gone. She heard her mother, shut her mouth to fulfill the urge of returning the money to her

I must stand firm on my ground in educating her, I can't look away. Polly got closer to her face and comforted her by night!" She cried even louder

back, from that day, she was devastated to hear her mother say "Your lands are gone, everything will be all

Drake heard their conversation and said, "Don't worry people if you don't know how" Josh arrived and

then he said after knowing what happened, "Don't you cry, give you all my pocket money! He can go back to his room and he broke his piggy banks; he stuffed all of the money in Lilly's bag. Hammad said. "It's only money, I'll give mine to you!" She took her phone out transferred all of her money to her without saving some for herself...

so

tissue, "Stop ring! It's a shameful to cry just for a little bit of money!" He could literally give the speechless, he went

nothing to

money to

don't need your

all my pocket money to you from now onward, you can definitely withstand being punished a few more times!" Everyone was speechless at her words. Lilly calmed down and called Quinnie. "Quinic, do you need a bodyguard? I'll accompany you with your work; can you pay me 100 million

Crawford family's eyes to work for me. She comforted her and hung up the call. Lilly felt hopeless as she to her. His heart felt warm. She's such a sweetheart to me! Immediately took out her phone in order to transfer money to

of pocket money; then he

fiercely, "Blake, are you the one who taught Lilly to unlock the doors?" Although Lilly did not sell nonsense.

he actually teaching

down knowing that she lived in the same space with a corpse She was not doing well mentally. Lilly paid her a visit fore looking at the suspect. Everything happened quickly; Blake was pushing it. The suspect seemed to be in his thirties; he was bald and cuffed. He sat quietly in the