

## **Eight Uncles 331**

### Chapter 331 Unexpected Accident

The man confessed to how he murdered and marinated the corpse. After hiding the corpse in the cabinet, he bought two cans of insect spray and sprayed it while ensuring the air ventilation was good. After two days, someone actually came to view the unit. He was driving to another city to get rid of the evidence, so he asked his friend to liaise with the potential tenant. Such an absurd murder case without any detailed planning was buried for such a long time.

Tiffany, the tenant, gave her statement. I rented this place around June... I saw the advertisement online, and I was near the unit, so I called the house owner to make an appointment for viewing. The neighborhood was decent, and she wanted to find out if the building for rent was near a busy road or in a quiet place. "I wanted to find out which building it was; I wouldn't want it to be facing the road. She continued to say. "The owner seems to be busy. I tried to ask for the details, and he hurriedly answered each of my questions and hung up. According to him, the unit was in the second building on the eleventh floor with a balcony, and it was pretty quiet." She was terrified, recalling the details. If I really look at it, the owner was murdering at that point in time, wasn't he? The owner said that he wasn't that, but since I was near that area, she actually had no idea where the unit was, but she went to the second building to have a look. The building was in the innermost part of the neighborhood, so it was quiet and peaceful.

The police asked. "Did you go up to have a look?"

She nodded and answered, "Since I was there, I might as well go to the eleventh floor to check on the environment" She always slept late, and she could not sleep tight. So, the passing vehicles might wake her up in the middle of the night. Someone came out of the building back then, so she simply entered it. The police looked at her. Usually, people would have left after hearing that the house owner wasn't available. But she sneaked into the building on her own. There really are stubborn people like her. "According to the surveillance camera, you actually passed by the culprit when you entered the building. Do you have any memory of him?"

Her face turned pale. What? He's there? She anxiously answered, "I didn't pay attention to him." She continued to say, "I just remember that he's in a hurry and he accidentally bumped into the door when he opened it

The police nodded and said, "Try to recall: was he your current house owner?"

She pondered and shook her head. "I'm not sure..." She really did not pay attention to that man. She went up to the eleventh floor back then, and there were two units facing the direction mentioned by the house owner, but she was not sure which was the unit for rent. She merely stood in the hall for a while, just to make sure that I couldn't hear any honking sounds on that floor." She was satisfied with the environment, and she saved the owner's phone number and left.

Blake and Lilly listened to both of their statements, and Blake asked her, "How was it? Do you have any leads?"

Lilly looked at the female spirits and asked, "Do you?" The spirit stared at the murderer and followed him. Blake asked again, "Did she say anything?" Lilly pointed at the floating spirit and said, "Daddy, she went to find that uncle! Let's wait here for her. He simply pulled up a chair to have a seat, and he poured a cup of water for Lilly. He even grabbed some snacks from the office table of a police officer. He was acting as if he were at home. "Are you sure that she'll be back?" He opened the snack packet and asked. She nodded and said, "Yes, I'm sure. If not, I'll send Mrs. Ghost out to get her. He suddenly asked, "Did people know that they were dead when it first happened?"

She shook her head and answered, "Not necessary. Some didn't like an auntie who might be killed in a car accident on her way to buy groceries, she might continue to walk to the market countless times. And some might be staring at their own corpses. And some spirits were stranded far from their corpses, and it took a long time to find their bodies."

1/2

He pondered for a while. Lily mentioned that the spirits would lose their memories if they experienced a sudden or tragic death. And they would follow whichever human they first saw. "The house owner ran away at the first moment, killing Olivia. So she didn't see him the moment she became a spirit. And Tiffany was coincidentally there at the hall, so she saw her instead. Hence, the female spirit stayed by Tiffany's side and imitated her, and she was very familiar with the unit as she lived there when she was alive.

Lilly was stunned, and she exclaimed, "Daddy, you're so smart!" The female spirit is not back yet, but that must

be the case.

Not long after, the female spirit came back. She seemed to be furious, recalling her life. She said that she fought with her boyfriend before her death; it was the same as Blake's prediction. "He always thought that I cheated; he often checked my phone, and I had to always report to him about my whereabouts." She continued to say, "I was being mocked by my friends because of it; I was annoyed when I got home. We fought when he wanted to check my phone again." It's true that I didn't cheat! "To him, he should be and only. I was not allowed to have friends, especially male friends. But I liked to hang out with my friends. I didn't want to give in to him anymore; I didn't expect him to hit me that day." When she regained consciousness, she was already dead. She stared at her corpse, not knowing who she was or how

she died.

my one

It just happened that Tiffany stood at the entrance, so she followed her. "I just simply followed Tiffany for two days, and I wasn't there when my boyfriend hid my corpse. When I was back in the unit with Tiffany, I thought I could find my body, but it was sealed." Everything has come to light now. Tiffany would never know that she was being followed by a spirit just because she stood in front of room 1102 the other day.

Blake said when they were on their way back, "Indeed, we should not pry into others' business." Some people might be busy and look at what happened at the scene of car accidents, and they might bring

spirits back with them. "Don't you agree with it?" Blake asked Lilly, only to realize that she was asleep in the back seat. He pulled over in a random parking lot. He then carried her and sat in the front seat with her in his arms. He looked at her softly and caressed her back. "Sweet dreams, Lilly" He smirked and said, "I'll always be here with you throughout your journey."

Just when he finished talking, there was a huge bang outside of the parking lot. He looked up and saw that a person was sent flying by a car, and this person landed right on his car windshield. The person's eyes widened and bled. He had a sudden and tragic death. Blake was shocked, and he looked right into this dead person's eyes.

#### Chapter 332 Ten Ways To Meet Ghosts

Blake went numb. Not again!

Lily woke up. "What the...?" she mumbled. "Daddy, where are we?" she asked Blake. Blake explained that an accident happened on the other side of the road on their way back home. A concrete truck accelerated when the traffic light was about to turn red and hit a small motorbike that ran a red light from the other side. The motorbike rider flew across the street and landed on Blake's car hood. Not only the rider broke the windshield, he even came eye-to-eye with Blake before he died.

Soon, the police came. They took a statement from Blake. On his way home with Lily, Blake could not shake off the image of the victim's bulging eyes at his last moment. Blake felt like the ghost of the victim followed him home.

At home, Bettany would not stop complaining. "Stop teaching Lily all that nonsense. I would not forgive you if you made her into some weirdo. Are you listening, Blake?"

"Oh? Yes, of course." Blake answered mindlessly.

Bettany stared at Blake. "What did I say just now?"

"Stop teaching Lily all those nonsense. You would not forgive me if I made her into some weirdo," said Blake in a lazy tone, making Bettany more furious.

Josh was astonished at Blake's ability to reiterate what Bettany said exactly, even though his mind was elsewhere.

Blake went to Lily after they had dinner. "Lily, can you teach me how to exorcise?" he asked.

"Don't worry, Dad. There's no ghost following you." Lily patted Blake's shoulder. However, Blake looked unconvinced.

"Dad, are you afraid?" asked Lily innocently. Blake scoffed. He had seen enough dead people on the battlefield.

Blake stayed with Lily until she fell asleep before he went back to his room.

In the middle of the night, Blake opened his eyes when he felt the air around him turn chilly. Then, he saw the victim from the accident staring at him with bulging eyes. Blake sat up abruptly.

It was only a dream.

Dad, are you afraid? Blake recalled what Lily had asked him. He lost his desire to sleep, so he turned on the light and took out a book titled Ten Ways to Meet Ghosts. He got the book from a flea market. The seller claimed he wrote the book and other interesting titles, such as How to Stretch Five Dollars for a Week. Becoming a Deity, etc. Blake was amused, so he bought a book from him.

The book wrote:

“Open a black umbrella in the corridor. Walk straight ahead and do not look back. Stop and open your legs. Bend down and look back between your legs.”

That’s ridiculous.

Then, Blake “dropped” a pen. He bent down to pick up the pen and looked between his legs. There was nothing behind him.

JUZ

Of course, that man is a fraud.

Blake shook his head and put the pen away. Somehow he felt the pen move a little. Therefore, Blake stood up calmly, walked straight to Lily’s room and lay down. He finally felt at ease.

Hmm, Lily’s bed is the best.

At that moment, Lily turned and felt Blake. “Dad?” she asked.

I just want to check on you. Go sleep,” said Blake.

Lily was confused. She had been sleeping alone for some time already. She wondered why her dad suddenly checked on her. However, she was too tired to think, so she fell back to sleep while holding her dad.

Blake felt safe with Lily’s arm around him like he was protected by an exorcize evil spell. He fell asleep immediately.

A pair of footprints appeared outside of the door. It went away shortly like it was afraid of something.

Chapter 333 How Juvenile Can You Be, Blake?

Blake woke up at 5 a.m., as usual. He would go for a run and have breakfast before he went back to the military at eight. Lily usually woke up after eight, so Blake hardly had time to be with Lily. Sometimes, Blake wanted to wake Lily earlier to spend time with her, but he preferred letting her sleep in.

Blake kissed Lily gently on her forehead. She smiled even though she was still asleep. Blake looked at Lily adoringly.

Blake returned to his room to change for running, not noticing a pair of footprints following him.

At dawn. Blake was running on the street. He felt like someone was tailing him. Blake did not look back. Instead, he picked up the speed, and the footsteps from behind followed suit.

Blake ran as fast as an Olympic runner, yet the footsteps followed him closely. Blake realized what was happening: no ordinary human could run as fast as him without running out of breath.

Why would you follow me after getting hit by the car?

Blake remembered Lily told him before, that one should never turn their head when being followed at night because that would risk putting out the vitality fire on their shoulders. Blake thought he would be fine if he turned his whole body instead of his head.

Blake jumped up abruptly. He turned and kicked hard. However, there was no one behind him. Blake landed on his feet. At the same time, he saw a pair of footprints behind him. Whose footprints are those?

Blake began to run away as fast as possible.

Lily woke up alone in her bedroom. The sky was still dark, and Polly was still asleep.

Lily vaguely remembered her father coming to her after being chased by a ghost in her dream. She also remembered she was protecting her father by holding onto him tightly.

That can't be true. Daddy is so strong he could send a ghosting away with a punch. He doesn't need me to protect

him.

Lily yawned and went to wash her face.

Pablo came into the room. He sat down and read a book.

"Master, where have you been?" Lily mumbled with a mouthful of toothpaste. She looked at Pablo's book curiously.

"What's the book about?" Lily asked.

"Something you don't understand. I'll teach you when you are older," said Pablo dismissively.

Lily pointed at the words in the book. "Mary had a little lamb. Her father shot it dead. Now it goes to school with her, between two chunks of bread," she recited.

Pablo's eyes twitched. "Who taught you this?" He was always amazed by Lily's ability to spout nonsense.

"Hannah taught me this," Lily answered.

1/2

Fantastic! Pablo rolled his eyes. Lily had always had different people teaching her ridiculous stuff like this.

"Do you want me to teach you a new trick?" said Pablo with a smirk.

Lily shook her head. "No. Nothing good comes from you when you are smiling like this," said Lily.

Lily wanted to run away, but the door opened abruptly. Lily saw her father panting in his sweaty shirt.

"Dad? What happened? Did you come back from running? Why are you so tired?" asked Lily.

Blake ran to Lily before he looked back. He was no longer afraid of ghosts when he was with Lily. "Lily, is there any ghost behind me?" he asked.

Lily was about to say something when she saw a pair of footprints. The footprints were running when they stopped abruptly at the door and stepped back like they saw something scary.

"That's strange," said Pablo when he saw the footprints!

"What's that, Master?" Lily found it strange to see only the footprints but not the ghost.

"Usually, people went on to reincarnate when they died. However, when someone died too suddenly, he would search for his footprints. These footprints belong to someone," explained Pablo.

"Can the footprints walk by themselves?" Lily was surprised.

"Of course! A pair of eyeballs soaked in formalin solution in a shop stared at the customers. It contained the owner's mind, just like when he was alive. The same goes for the footprints," Pablo explained. Lily nodded.

However, Blake frowned. He only noticed the victim's bulging eyes. He tried to recall every detail of the accident using his photographic memory. He finally remembered the victim had lost both legs during the accident. The police later found his legs were crushed into pieces by the concrete truck. It seemed like it was not the ghost that followed Blake. It was the legs.

Blake looked at the door. The footprints were still there as if they were afraid to take another step.

"Come in if you dare," said Blake. The footsteps moved forward, and then they moved back like they were sending a message.

Lily listened attentively. "Dad, he challenged you to a fight," Lily translated.

"You come in," said Blake.

"He said you should go out," Lily translated..

"Coward." Blake smirked.

The pair of footprints stomped in frustration.

Pablo twitched his lips. How juvenile can you be, Blake?

Chapter 334 Nonsense

The footprints refused to leave, even though they looked frustrated.

"The ghost said you are terrified," Lily translated.

"So what?" Blake continued to challenge them.

Lily looked at her father, then the ghost. "Dad, you are stalling!" said Lily.

"No, I'm not stalling. It's called tactical withdrawal," said Blake.

Tactical withdrawal, that sounds cool! "Dad, you are so smart!" Lily was amazed.

Pablo was speechless. Anyone who graduated from kindergarten would recognize that nonsense.

“Lily, how would an ordinary person fight against a ghost?” Blake asked.

“With your righteousness,” answered Lily after thinking for a while.

Blake smiled. He thought perhaps he was not righteous enough because he had killed people before when he was a spy in order to survive.

“What if I’m not righteous enough?” Blake asked.

Lily was stumped by Blake’s question. She turned to Pablo.

Pablo kept silent. He knew Blake was a complicated person. He had previously killed people, yet he was also a hero for protecting the country. Righteousness alone might not be enough to protect Blake against ghosts.

“Your dad could think of himself as a weapon, like a butcher’s cleaver. A butcher’s cleaver had killed many lives, making it a powerful weapon against the ghosts, just like your dad. As long as one is fearless, the ghost could never hurt him,” said Pablo. Lily translated Pablo’s message to Blake.

Blake was delighted to hear that there was a way to fight with the ghost. “Watch me, Lily!” said Blake as he lowered his shoulders like a tiger ready to strike.

The footprints took a step back as if they were alerted.

“Haha, you are afraid!” said Blake as he kicked fiercely. He could not feel anything, so he retreated immediately.

The ghost felt the kick before it could react. It quickly took a few steps back. It wanted to chase after Blake but stopped when it saw Pablo and Lily.

“Dad, the ghost dared you to kick again,” said Lily.

Blake sneered. He no longer saw the ghost. The ghost had become the person who betrayed his grandfather and killed his parents. This person had been hiding and wanting to kill Blake, just like the ghost.

Blake’s stares turned cold. Then, he struck like an arrow. He still could not see the ghost. He was simply following his instinct.

Bam!

1/2

Blake felt like he hit a block of frozen pork that had been left out on the counter: sticky and cold.

The footprints took a few steps back. The lights in the room blinked a few times.

“Gotcha!” Blake smiled. However, the footprints did not stop. Instead, they moved towards Blake.

Blake closed his eyes and punched, following his instinct. He did not see the golden rays from his fist.

There was an excruciating scream, and then the footprints disappeared.

Lily was shocked, and so did Pablo.

“Stop!” Lily immediately chased after the ghost after she recovered from the shock. She knew the footprints were not “dead” yet; they were only in shock. Lily used a talisman to trap the footprints. They kept trying to escape, so Lily summoned the Unlucky Ghost.

“Hey, Unlucky Ghost. These are for you!” said Lily. A pair of boots appeared on Unlucky Ghost’s feet.

Unlucky Ghost was confused. The boots even tried to bite him.

“Are you sure this is appropriate?” asked the Unlucky Ghost hesitantly.

“Don’t you like boots, Unlucky Ghost?” Lily winked.

Unlucky Ghost stomped on the footprints a few times until they were tamed. “Of course I like them,” said Unlucky Ghost. No one dared to refuse a gift from Little Hades.

The footprints thought they could find another person to leech on. They were rather killed by Blake than become a pair of boots for another ghost.

“Anything else, Lily?” Unlucky Ghost forced a smile.

Lily shook her head. “No. Thank you very much!” said Lily. Unlucky Ghost left.

Blake was still standing there with all his nerves tensed up. However, he melted when Lily hugged him tightly. “Daddy! You beat the ghost. You’re amazing!” Lily was excited. She looked at Blake admiringly.

“Am I invincible?” asked Blake adoringly.

“Yes! Daddy is invincible. Daddy is a superhero!” said Lily.

Blake laughed. “Let’s have breakfast. Granny made you eggs and bacon.” Blake carried Lily in his arms and headed to the dining room.

Pablo looked at Blake. He wondered if anyone in Lily’s family was normal.

### Chapter 335 Customer Information

Blake was about to leave for the military after breakfast. He went to Lily’s room. “Lily, can you give me a talisman?” he asked. Blake knew he had plenty of experience in fighting people. Still, he thought it might be better to carry a talisman before he had enough experience fighting ghosts.

“For you, Daddy!” Lily took out a talisman from her bag

“Lily, your talisman is so valuable,” said Blake.

“How much does my talisman worth?” asked Lily curiously.

“For someone who knows its worth, your talisman is worth millions of dollars,” said Blake.

Lily’s eyes sparkled. She thought she found a way to make a fortune.

At that moment, Josh came to see Lily with a thick notebook in his hand. “Lils, see what I found!” said Josh excitedly.

“What’s that?” asked Lily curiously.

“Customer information,” said Josh.

“Huh?” Lily was confused.

Josh opened the notebook. “I’ve collected the ten most haunted places in the city. For example, the abandoned mental health hospital. A mental patient burned down his house with all his family in it. One day, a fire erupted at the hospital and killed fourteen people. All the surviving doctors and nurses went crazy hearing the eerie laughs from the deceased family members.” Josh flipped the notebook.

“Also, two girls went home late at night. They turned their heads when someone called them. They saw a severed head floating in the air. They ran out to the road and were hit by a car. Rumour has it the head belongs to a construction worker whose head was cut off by a truck that fell on him,” said Josh.

Then, Josh took out a pen and wrote on a blank page. Imagine all these rumours are true. Our KPI would be tenfold. It would be even better if we could catch the ghosts,” said Josh as he calculated.

Lily finally understood what Josh meant about “customer information”.

Blake smirked. He looked at the page and memorized all the information. “I’m leaving. Bye!” Blake patted Lily’s head and messed with Josh’s hair before leaving.

Josh did not even realize his previous customer information had been stolen by his uncle, He and Lily were still counting the profit they would earn.

“That’s fantastic!” shouted Lily excitedly after counting the number of talismans she could produce per day at one million dollars each.

“I’m great, aren’t I?” Josh laughed proudly. He had spent thousands of hours collecting information from different web forums. The ten most haunted places he compiled were based on the authors’ actual experiences.

“When are we going? The school is going to start soon asked Josh.

“Let’s go now!” Lily could not wait.

1/2

“Let’s ask Drake!” Josh ran away excitedly.

Drake was in a bad mood. Liam had asked him to tutor Hannah for her homework.

“How do you read this word?” asked Drake, pointing at the word Epitome.

“E-pi-tom!” said Hannah.

“E-pit-oh-mee! Didn’t I just tell you?” Drake almost lost his temper.

“Did you?” asked Hannah innocently.

Drake clenched his fists. At that moment, Josh came in. Drake! Let’s go out!” said Josh when Drake punched him.

“What is this? You could just say no!” said Josh.

“Let’s go!” Drake would rather be anywhere as long as he did not need to teach Hannah. Josh was even more confused by Drake’s reaction.

“I want to go too!” said Hannah. “Bring along your homework!” ordered Drake.

Finally, Drake told Bettany he wanted to bring his siblings to the library. Bettany was so happy she asked Jack to give them a lift.

Lily was carrying her bag with Tortoise and Polly and a stack of talismans. She was confident she would get a lot of money with these talismans.

confused.

“Lily, what are you doing?” asked Josh.

“Are you setting up a stall? What are we selling? I’ll help you!” said Hannah excitedly.

Drake had a bad feeling about what was going to happen.

Chapter 336

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Pablo arrived much later. He arrived just in time to see Lilly scribble a spell on the ground. It was a genuine spell capable of summoning ghosts.

It was unknown whether Lilly was worried that none of the ghosts would show up. Therefore, she went so far as to set up her booth right before the asylum entrance.

The once bustling entrance of the asylum looked desolated now. Those who visited the place could still make out the reception desk, long rows of aluminum chairs, and outpatient department setup.

Lilly’s stall was set up in the run-down place. Since it was indoors, several ghosts had them surrounded.

Drake and Josh looked pale.

Drake questioned himself. Wait a minute. Are these “peop” who just appeared here humans or ghosts?

He could not help but recall his encounter with the doll maker and the doll, which had a creepy smile and pounced on him.

Josh screamed inwardly. My goodness! I’m seeing ghosts again! Yes, it was more likely that I would see them if I were to stand next to Lilly in a haunted place.

This is most likely an effect of magnetic field transmission. Physics's law of universal gravitation states that any two objects in the universe are drawn to one another. This holds true for people as well, so if we apply it, it likely holds true for both people and ghosts. Lilly might therefore serve as a bridge between me and the ghosts, assuming there are radiating particles in the magnetic field.

Josh was lost in his thoughts. He lamented inwardly.

As expected of Lilly, she always finds a way to get things done. She could attract all the ghosts in the area by setting up a stall and capturing them all at once.

Hannah thought they were playing house and happily joined in. She exclaimed, "Selling spells! Selling super-powerful spells! Is anyone interested in buying our superpower spells?"

Zachary stood behind Lilly as he finally finished his ice cream. When he looked up, he saw many people surrounding his sister.

This is odd. Why are so many people suddenly showing up here?

Then he was flabbergasted.

Lilly was drawing spells at a rapid pace. She murmured "Oh my, I'm so busy. Ms. Nurse, what kind of spell are you looking for? A love spell? Here you go. Please lower your head a little bit!"

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Lilly reached out and pasted a spell on the female spirits forehead. She gratefully handed Lilly a stack of underworld bank notes.

Lilly shook her head and said, "Ms. Nurse, I don't need this. You can ask your family to send me the money! My account number is...."

Lilly took out her bank card and waved at that ghost. She asked, "Have you memorized it?"

The female spirit nodded and drifted away happily.

1/4

Lilly looked up at a mental patient in a hospital gown and asked, "Uncle, what do you need?"

"Huh? You want a whack whack whack? What is a whack whack whack?" Lilly asked in confusion.

The raving ghost made some gestures with his hand. He used the bad aura to draw an ax and acted out a scene where he dramatically hacked that ax at himself

"Oh, I see!"

Lilly finally got it. She drew an amulet for him and pasted it on the ghost's forehead. As expected, that ghost drifted away contentedly.

Pablo's mouth twitched.

I had only seen people getting amulets drawn for them; this is my first time seeing someone draw an amulet for a ghost. I wonder what sort of expression Hades would have when she recalled that she once sold amulets to ghosts at the entrance of an asylum.

Pablo chuckled and said, "Lilly, are you sure they can send money to you?"

Lilly asked in puzzlement, "Why not?"

Pablo advised, "You can try to read their aura."

vor

How could she have known that a group of ghosts with mental illnesses would ask their loved ones in their dreams to transfer the money for them? Leave aside the question of whether they possess the virtue to show up in other people's dreams. Even if they did, very few rational people would transfer their money to a stranger's account in this world.

Lilly made some gestures with her hands; after that, she appeared dejected. She said pitifully, "Sob, sob. sob, I had drawn so many talismans, but it's all for nothing?"

She rummaged through her bag and found 2.5 dollars quietly lying inside; presumably, it was some change that had been picked up by some ghost. She had performed great feats, but she only made 2.5 dollars.

Lilly looked pitifully at Josh and said, "Zac, let's go elsewhere!"

Josh was astounded. He asked in surprise, "Lilly, aren't you trying to fulfill your KPIs?"

Lilly showed little interest and explained, "Not anymore"

Josh was dumbfounded. It turns out Lilly truly came here set up a stall. Well, this...

Just then, a "clang" was heard from the depths of the defolate hospital. It was followed by the sound of metal dragging across the ground.

Someone had pushed a door open and dragged...an ax around?

Josh instinctively thought of an ax. He said anxiously, 's okay to not capture that ghost. Let's go, Lilly!"

Lilly shook her head. She stared at the quiet hospital corridor and said, "We can't leave. There's a feral ghost here."

Pablo narrowed his eyes slightly. He said in a deep voice, "Let's go, Lilly, let's check it out."

The mentally ill spirit who killed my whole family is still there

2/4

Lilly quickly stood up. She randomly wrapped up the gray cloth, shoved the remaining talismans into her pet bag, and ran into the building.

Polly asked. "Caw?"

It picked up a talisman and cocked its head.

Drake also heard the sound. The first thing that came to mind was the legend about the asylum. It was said that a mentally ill patient had massacred his whole family. If this was not a ghost story but an actual serial killer, then...

Drake immediately urged. "Let's go. It's dangerous\_Lily!"

Before Drake could finish his sentence, Lilly had run into the hospital. He looked at the desolate outpatient hall. Even though it was daytime, Drake felt a chill all over his body.

When Hannah saw Lilly start to run, she also followed her lead and ran into the building.

Naturally, Josh also followed them, but he ran faster than Hannah.

Drake was left with no choice. He gritted his teeth, made a call to Jack, and quickly caught up with his naughty siblings.

Zachary stood in place, and his body turned stiff. Wait, wait for me!

There were several “people” that surrounded him, including nurses, doctors, and a few in hospital gowns. Everyone was staring at him.

The Bedlam Asylum had long been abandoned; these people couldn’t stay behind here. So, they are ghosts!

Zachary stood frozen due to his fear. He was unable to move.

His mind was screaming. Run! Run away! Get out of here!

His feet were urging him. Quick! Catch up with your sister!

Before his brain could react, Zachary had chased after his siblings.

Bedlam Asylum was made up of several buildings that lined side by side. These buildings roughly form a square. The floors were not high; the outpatient building only had four floors, while the inpatient department consisted of seven floors. The corridors between the buildings were interconnected, but there were a few twists and turns.

Drake chased his siblings all the way to the end of the corridor of the outpatient building, which turned out to be a crossroad.

He stood there. When he looked to the right, he could see a fork. When he looked straight, he saw the corridor of another building. At this time, he was standing between two buildings.

Drake frowned and yelled, “Lilly?”

Why did everyone go? I just saw their figures earlier on.

His surroundings were eerily quiet.

Drake suddenly heard that “scraaaaape” sound again. He was shocked and immediately turned his head

Chapter 338 Lilly Is Fiercer Than A Chost

A “figure” in a hospital gown was dragging an ax along the floor in the empty hospital corridor.

His long neck wound was visible when he raised his head. It was a blunt injury that appeared to have been cut out with an ax. A thin layer of skin barely kept the head attached to the body. The sight of him would make people cringe.

When Drake saw this, he broke out in a cold sweat. A normal person would not have died with such a large wound on their neck.

The figure that stood in front of him was alive; he also smiled at Drake eerily and raised the ax in his hand.

Drake always remained calm and indifferent, turned around, and fled for his life at this point. In a dire situation like this, he finally revealed a childlike panic.

Drake screamed in his head. Oh no! Help... There's a psych killer!

Drake ran frantically to save his life when he heard the sound of the ax dragging on the ground. He thought he had run at least a few miles, but for some reason, he was still running in the corridor.

The laughter of that psychopath was unsettling, Kakakika..."

He appeared behind Drake all of a sudden. Unconsciously, Drake turned around and noticed him leaning forward with a sinister smile.

He said, "I got you."

He raised the ax high up. His head tilted to one side without the support of a neck. There was a ruthless look in his eyes as he bellowed, "Kill the rat! Chop it up! Slice it all up!"

Drake cursed secretly, "Psychopath!"

He launched a punch at once. That punch sent the man's head flying, and he rolled to the edge of the corridor with a thud.

Lilly and a few others just retreated back to the corridor.

Josh had yet to stabilize his footing when he saw a headrolling toward his feet. He was astounded.

"Again?" Josh shouted and immediately hid behind Lilly. He fumbled through his backpack.

Gear, where is my gear?

The iron pot in his bag stuck at the opening of the backpack, and he could not get his gear out. Josh threw his backpack at him without hesitation.

The hospital became quiet again after Lilly ran into the building. All the noise had disappeared. Pablo had instructed Lilly to find the feral ghost in her own way. Therefore, Lilly was performing divination as she

ran.

Josh reminded her to use the spirit compass.

Lilly recalled that she had this incredible gear. She summoned the spirit compass and finally located the feral ghost with it.

The headless feral ghost remained standing, even though his head had been knocked off. He frantically swung the ax. The expression of the head on the ground also turned aggressive.

Drake felt his body turn cold and heavy. He wanted to run toward Lilly. Somehow, his movements turned stiff, and he had to dodge the ax clumsily.

When he saw this headless creature still capable of waving the ax, Drake reached a conclusion: this was not a "human," it was a ghost.

Just then, he saw Lilly rushing over. Lilly yelled and threw out three talismans to block the ax, which was about to hit Drake.

“Don’t be scared. Drake! I’m here!”

“Go! Spiritual Fire!”

Lilly swung her hand and threw out a fireball. It was a small fireball, but it burned ferociously.

The fireball hit the headless feral ghost and instantly ignited it. The feral ghost’s body twisted in the flames. He let out an agonizing scream and blindly charged toward the children.

Lilly raised her hand, and a purple sledgehammer appeared out of thin air. She asked, “Hey, Mr. Headless Feral Ghost, do you prefer a small hammer or a big hammer?”

Lilly was still in the mood to ask, “Small hammers cost forty bucks; big hammers cost you eighty bucks!”

That headless, feral ghost was clearly not in the mood to answer. The head on the ground angrily opened its mouth and attempted to bite Lilly.

Lilly swung her hammer and said, “Alright, the head is asking for a big hammer! Haha, eighty bucks! I charge you eighty bucks!”

The heads were flung away by her attack. Lilly immediately chased after her target. She wielded her purple sledgehammer and screamed, “Stop running away!”

A scene unfolded in the deathly quiet corridor. Lilly was chasing after the head of the feral ghost, while the headless body was trailing and crashing aimlessly behind her.

The feral ghost’s head was flung away with a whoosh, hitting the hallway wall like a ball. Then the head furiously flew toward Lilly.

Lilly lifted the jar of souls. The jar of souls devoured the head before it could react.

“This tactic is called throwing oneself into the jar of souls,” Lilly explained seriously.

Drake questioned himself. Is that the right word to apply to this situation? No, that’s not the point.

Drake watched his sister in a stupefied manner.

After she took care of the head, she raised her little hammer to pound on the chest of the feral ghost. She kept shouting ‘forty’ each time she pounded.

The headless, feral ghost began to wander aimlessly and quickly lost its ability to fight back. It was sucked into the jar of souls.

Lilly put away her purple sledgehammer and breathed sigh of relief. She said, “It’s okay, Drake; all is

2/3

well!”

Drake was bewildered. Everything felt like a dream.

Am I hallucinating? Why am I seeing my sister, who always acted cute and innocent, kill a feral ghost ferociously? Is Lilly fiercer than the feral ghost?

Drake widened his mouth in surprise. At that moment, he stopped struggling internally. His worldview had collapsed and been rebuilt.

He likes to read. Drake had read everything from ancient to modern, from elegant poetry collections to absurd and strange tales. All these years, he has always questioned the existence of ghosts and spirits.

Even though he had previously experienced a series of paranormal events in the dollhouse with Lilly, he still believed someone was playing tricks on them. It never occurred to him that ghosts genuinely existed!

Lilly waved her hand in front of Drake and asked, "Drake, are you okay?"

Drake came back to his senses and said gloomily, "I'm okay."

Lilly stood on her tiptoes, patted his shoulder, and blew on it. She explained, "Drake, when something is chasing you from behind, you can't turn around! Look the vitality fire on your shoulders has gone out!"

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Lilly blew a breath of air while patting Drake's shoulder. She also pulled a tinderbox out of nowhere. It was an authentic and ancient-looking tinderbox. She lit up the vitality fire on Drake's shoulders with a phew.

Pablo twitched his mouth. Is that going to work?

"Lilly, what's going on?" Josh finally mustered the courage to walk up to Lilly and asked fearfully.

Lilly looked at Pablo. He was flipping through the booklet and roughly explaining what had happened.

Lilly relayed, "That feral ghost was a psychiatric patient in this hospital. He was delusional and saw everyone as giant rats and wanted to kill them all."

Josh froze for a moment and quickly pulled out his phone. He said, "I think I've read about this somewhere on a forum."

Both brothers had good memories. Josh relied on his memory and quickly found the forum he was talking about.

The forum contained a post written by a hospital employee who had survived the massacre at the hospital

years ago.

"The psychiatric patient was suffering from delusions. He claimed everyone around him was a giant rat that mutated after nuclear radiation. He also said that these giant rats were watching him in the dark and intended to eat him. He starts to lose his mind. One day, he found an ax and chopped down his entire family

## Chapter 339 All Three Brothers Cling to Lilly

Josh kept reading aloud as he browsed the forum.

“This patient thinks of everyone as enormous mutant its that are attempting to eat him. He used an ax that day to murder every member of his family. His victims ranged from his three-year-old niece to his grandmother, who was eighty years old. All of them were killed with an ax. He had murdered his brother, sister-in-law, niece, parents, and grandmother.”

“After the patient was apprehended and sent to Bedlam Asylum for treatment, He was later diagnosed with a severe delusional disorder. He kept saying that his family was still alive and that they were going to kill all the mutant rats with him during this time.

“That patient unexpectedly showed up in front of me one night while I was on night duty. He smiled eerily as he looked at me. I heard other people nearby laughing sinisterly, but I was unable to see any of them.

“I was terrified. So I quickly called for help, gave him an injection, and locked him in his room.

Since then, occasionally, whenever we are on night duty, we can hear laughter behind us.”

Josh could not help but stop when he read this. He wasn't Bedlam Asylum right now. This place has always made him feel uneasy. He thought he could even hear the evil laughter. He could not help but start to

shiver.

Lilly spun her head around to cast a glance at the asylum.

Hannah excitedly urged Josh, as if she were listening to a story, “Then what? Josh, keep going. Go on and stop shivering!”

Josh swallowed his saliva and continued, “As usual, I was on night duty that evening. I could hear something dragging on the floor as I entered the corridor. When I turned around, the patient was back. He was giving me that odd smile as he looked at me. He charged at me while raising his ax. I was about to flee when I overheard that laughter. I froze...”

“My colleagues rushed over and tried to control that patient. He was ferocious. Two of my colleagues were injured on the spot. Everyone dared not fight with him; we withdrew into the office and locked the door.

“The patient randomly chopped things with his ax outside. Thankfully, the office door was made of iron, and the windows were explosion-proof glass. Then a fire started outside. Following that, a nightmarish scene took place.”

Josh swept through the next few lines of text, and he broke out in a cold sweat.

Although Hannah was scared, she was eager to hear the rest of the story. She urged as she clung to Lilly's arm, “Then? What's next?”

Josh's lips trembled. He continued, "Through the glass saw him raise his ax and begin repeatedly hacking at his own neck as if it weren't his own. He continued to chop while maintaining a strange smile on his face. His neck nearly separated from his body, but he continued."

Josh tossed his phone to his brother in fear.

Hannah hugged Lilly tightly and said, "This is so scary Are we visiting this place to have a big horror adventure?"

1/3

Big Head Hannah had never seen a ghost. She thought her brothers were playing a horror game with her. They purposely told her a horror story in an abandoned mental hospital to terrify her.

I'm not afraid. I'm not afraid at all. Not in the slightest.

Big Head Hannah clung to Lilly and suddenly felt brave all over. She urged, "Then what? Come on, Josh. don't be a coward!"

Drake took a quick look at the last few lines on the forum and summarized, "Fewer people died afterward. in the Bedlam Asylum fire. The author of this post has been rescued. According to the fire department's investigation, the fire was caused by circuit aging."

That was the end of the post. There were numerous comments below the post stating that although the story appeared to be genuine, it was awfully well made up. They would not believe a word.

Josh stopped reading them.

Big Head Hannah was stunned. She asked, "Is that all?"

Drake handed the phone back to Josh, saying calmly, "That's it."

He was still that calm and collected older brother, as long as he could quickly conceal his anxiety.

Hannah looked disappointed, and she snapped, "That's it?"

Lilly suddenly hushed them. She said, "Listen, I heard something."

Everyone quickly quieted down.

There was a faint sound of laughter coming from the end of the abandoned, empty hospital corridor. There were childish giggling sounds, as if the child were enjoying a game. A slightly older, cackling laugh, the hearty laughter of middle-aged men and young women.

A chill ran down Drake's back. Josh felt his scalp tingle, and he had goosebumps all over.

Hannah looked confused, and she asked, "What? There's nothing!"

Pablo sat cross-legged in mid-air. He propped his chin in boredom and said, "Those are wandering spirits. Tulip, collect them all."

They would not deal with ordinary wandering spirits, but these ones obviously had the tendency to harm people.

Lilly agreed, "Sure."

She ran off to the hospital without a second thought.

Drake and Josh were shocked. Josh hurriedly chased after her sister; he shouted, "Lilly, wait for me."

Hannah also pursued Lilly, saying, "Wait for me! Wait up!"

Drake paused for a while. He scanned the surroundings nervously and finally made up his mind to catch up with them. It was safer for him to stay with Lilly than to go away.

Drake was about to make a move. Zachary, who had remained quiet, suddenly asked from the side, "What about that patient? Are you certain that he murdered his own family?"

2/3

Drake looked at him and retorted, "Dude, you need to find some time to get yourself checked at the hospital."

Having said this, he entered the building.

Zachary was the calmest and did not even bat an eye when Josh was reading that passage just now.

They thought he was the bravest. Unexpectedly, it turned out that he had a remarkably slow response time.

Drake gave it some thought. He noticed Zachary had instinctively caught up to him. He thought his response was rather odd.

Drake had no idea that Zachary was terrified during the few days he spent at Cherry Inn with Lilly. His responses were slow, but his feet unconsciously reacted quickly. He would catch up with Lilly whenever something occurred.

The children went inside the building and followed the laughter. They headed up the stairs to the third floor.

Dust was all over the abandoned nurse's station. There were fragments of broken chairs lying around, and the exterior had been completely burned away, leaving only the charred metal frames. The floors and walls were all blackened, suggesting that this was the location of the fire from many years ago.

A peal of laughter was audible from somewhere behind a nurse's station. Their view was blocked by a large pillar.

'Hehehe...'

Jajajajaja...'

As if they had made a deal, the three brothers all clung to Lilly tightly.

Josh whispered, "Lilly, I...I'm scared. Let's go home.'

Zachary remained silent.

Drake said coldly, "Coward! Can you just man up?"

Josh gave his brother a quick glance, I would have believed him if he had stood one foot away from Lilly.

Chapter 340 Aren't We All Children

The nurse station on the third floor looked dim. The scorched walls and floor made this place look like it was nighttime.

The carefree Big Head Hannah suddenly sensed something was wrong and felt uneasy. Hannah said, "Lilly, let's go home! Nothing is interesting here."

Josh asked. "Or...should we wait outside for you?"

Lilly still focused her gaze on the pillar. She nodded and said, "Sure, you guys can go ahead."

Her siblings fell silent after they heard this.

1

Leaving this place? I don't dare go out on my own. Lilly is very strong, and she didn't need our protection, but what if there were not only ghosts here but a lunatic who would jump at her? It would be safer for us to stay with Lilly.

Josh coughed and said, "Forget it; I want to join you in ghost hunting. I'm well equipped. My gear..."

He froze when he said this. Josh realized he had thrown his gear away and forgot to retrieve it. Darn, it! He felt defenseless, as if he had entered a village full of feral ghosts without any protection. He was dumbfounded by this finding.

Drake said decisively, "We should wait for Lilly."

Leaving is not an option; we should wait on the sidelines for while. Granny had told me that I should look after my younger siblings. I'm a responsible older brother; I couldn't abandon Lilly and run away. Actually, my fear also played

a role.

Zachary did not say a word. He was in silent mode, just like a game character that was cooling down.

Zachary had a super slow reaction. At this time, he recalled the scene where Lilly swung her purple sledgehammer around. It triggered his memories of a character's unique move in a game. He was calculating the attack power, cooldown time, and battle strategy he needed to implement when he had to face such a situation alone.

In the end, the siblings continued to stick close to Lilly.

Hannah was clinging to Lilly's left arm, and Josh to her right arm. Drake stood half a step behind her and alertly scanned their surroundings.

Zachary...Zachary followed every step Lilly took. Although he was lost in thought, he never missed a step. When Lilly took a step, he would take a step; when Lilly stopped, he also stopped.

Lilly moved to the side of the pillar with great difficulty Her siblings clung closer to her.

She was rendered speechless.

Hmm...how am I supposed to catch the ghost with them doing this?

Lilly was about to say something, but they heard a burst of cheerful laughter.

A three-year-old little girl suddenly ran out. Her face was covered in blood. There was a large dent on her head. She probably got it when she took a ferocious auck from an ax when she died. The force was so great that her eyeball had gone missing.

1/3

Her innocent laughter made their hair stand on end.

When the young girl saw them, she suddenly stopped and fixed her eyes on them.

Lilly said in surprise, "What? A young, resentful spirit!

The little girl tilted her head and giggled.

Josh felt his scalp go numb. He swore that her giggles sounded like she was calling out to them.

"Lillyyy..." Josh stammered every time he got nervous.

Lilly said, "Let go of me."

On the contrary, her siblings gripped her tighter.

The young girl immediately flew in their direction. Yes, she flew. One moment she was running on the ground, the next she was in the air.

Josh and Hannah were so terrified that they instinctively turned around and ran. Drake picked up Lilly before he ran off.

Lilly was puzzled. She was amused by this and laughed out loud, "Drake, put me down! I have to catch the ghost!"

Drake felt awkward. He finally recalled Lilly's powerful sledgehammer and set her down. That young, resentful spirit had caught up with them, and she lunged toward Drake.

Drake was startled for the second time. His pupils contracted, and he seemed to see an overlapping image with her eyes. He screamed, "Lilly!"

The next second, Lilly slapped that spirit away.

The young, resentful spirit was gone before she could get close to them. Lilly had smashed the spirit with such force that she got stuck in the wall and was unable to remove herself. The little resentful spirit cried out loud.

Lilly placed her hands on her hips and wore a fierce expression. She swung her fists and warned, "I don't allow you to harm my brother!"

Drake was stunned. There was a complicated look in his eyes as he looked at Lilly.

My little sister, who always acts cute and clingy to me to the point of annoyance, actually has such a lovely side.

A young woman saw the young spirit being beaten. She flew out and frantically tried to pry her off the wall. A middle-aged man also showed up, angrily glaring at Lilly. He hissed ferociously. Following them, two elderly spirits appeared; their gloomy eyes were filled with resentment when they stared at the children.

Lilly was momentarily stunned. Wow! A family of resentful spirits.

Josh mustered up the courage to take a few steps forward. He asked, "Lilly, what kind of ghosts are they? X

or Y?"

Lilly could not remember whether his X and Y referred to a resentful spirit, a malignant spirit, or a woeful ghost. She simply replied, "All of them are resentful spirits."

2/3

Josh's eyes lit up with excitement.

Drake was at a loss for words. He had seen those who were so terrified that they ran away and others who were not afraid of ghosts. This was his first time seeing someone who was both scared and excited upon seeing them.

The family of the resentful spirits roared at them. The children did not understand what they were saying, except Lilly, who understood them perfectly. Lilly frowned after hearing their words.

The family claimed they died a wrongful death. The middle-aged man said he noticed his younger brother was mentally ill, so he invited him to live with him. He had good intentions, but it did not end well for him.

Not only was he being killed, but his younger brother killed the entire family too. Moreover, her daughter was three years old at the time.

That young woman also had a trace of resentment in her eyes. She blamed Lilly for smashing her child into the wall. The mother asked, "Why are you bullying my daughter?"

Lilly defended herself and rebuked her, saying, "She was trying to kill us."

The mother retorted, blood streaming down her face, "She's still a baby. She died so pitifully; can't you be

a bit more tolerant?"

Lilly responded, "Aren't we all children?"

The mother fell silent.

Josh managed to guess the conversation from the roaring between the resentful spirit and Lilly's words.

Since he had Lilly's protection, he taunted, "She's just a child? We should never let her off the hook!"

Humph! That little spirit threatens our lives, yet her mother shamelessly demands we be tolerant? I'm surprised that even resentful spirits would morally blackmail.

The parents of the small, resentful spirit looked at their child with a sorry expression. They held their sobbing child in their arms.

What did we do wrong? What's the point of being kind? We our younger relatives. We even turned a blind eye to the goss

spect our parents, take care of our siblings, and adore

and helped the elderly cross the road.

We were kind, optimistic, and enthusiastic in our lifetimes. We always help others within our capabilities and do not make any fuss. In the end, they were killed by our own kin.

We had to witness our younger brother go mad, chopping us a bit by bit. Our child cried in fear until her death. We had fallen into despair.

After their deaths, they started to harbor resentment. Their blood had stained their clothes red, turning them into blood-soaked, resentful spirits.

Once they became resentful spirits, they gathered around their mentally ill younger brother. He could see them, but he was not afraid of them, and they could not take him away.

Hearing this, Lilly frowned and asked, "You think you in rightfully harm others and take their lives? Others should give you everything, including their lives, because you died pitifully