

Eight Uncles 341

Chapter 341 A Test for Little Hades

After Lilly asked that question, the old man with white hair and an old woman with a bun cried pitifully. Their bloody tears streamed down from their faces, making them look even more terrifying.

“Yes....We died pitifully. We did not harm others and did everything right. Why would Hades deny us a chance to live?”

This question stunned Lilly.

The old woman continued, “There’s a saying that Hades controls mortal life and death, decides right from wrong, and is most just. There’s another saying that nobody could defy Hades’ will. What did we do wrong for Hades to take our entire family’s lives? We might as well die together because everything is unfair.”

Lilly said nothing for a long time. These words struck her heart greatly; she was flustered, especially with the mention of Hades.

Pablo was surprised that an ordinary, resentful spirit family turned out to be a critical test for Lilly.

Yes, this family was truly miserable. They were decent people in life. The elders loved the youngster. and the youngster respected the elders and put a lot of effort into their lives. The kids were sweet and well-behaved. Unfortunately, they died tragically.

The most heartbreaking part was that they were murdered by their most trusted kin

When he noticed Lilly’s silence, Pablo lowered his voice and called out to her, “Lilly..”

Lilly spun around to look at her master. She still had the same clear look in her eyes, but it was clouded with confusion. She asked, “Master, why?”

The only answer Pablo could come up with was this.

“Life and death are predestined.”

His answer was a stretch. Lilly asked again, “Who gets to decide their fate?”

Pablo opened his mouth, but no words came out of it.

Of course, it was Hades. Their actions in past lives brought about the consequences in their next lives. Although they were good people in this life, there must have been a reason from past lives that predestined them to make amends in this one.

Hades had made a judgment and given a decree following their deaths in the previous life. The person they would be reborn as in this life had already been decided.

“Their destiny in this life was predetermined by their firma from the previous life,” Pablo explained both ruthlessly and helplessly.

This was the reason that those who worked in the unde world needed to sever their emotions. No matter what emotion they were feeling-sympathy, hatred, love, or even familial affection-it would cloud their judgment.

Lilly did not understand these concepts. She simply questioned, "Why should the mistakes of the previous life be suffered in this life? This is a new beginning. Is what happened in the previous life should stay in the past?"

1/4

Pablo patiently explained to her, "How should they pay off their debt? Should they not be reincarnated? You should be aware that they had other options before the decree was issued. They could either choose not to reincarnate and remain in the spirit world, amass enough virtue there to start over in the next life. or directly reincarnate, but they would have to atone for their mistakes in the next."

Maybe they should say that they chose their own fate rather than claim that Hades chose it for them in this life.

Pablo asked again, "After their deaths, they refused to enter the spirit world, rather choosing to remain in the human world, where they caused numerous deaths during those times. Are you going to stand by and do nothing as they attempt to take your sibling's life?"

Pablo struggled to come up with a reason to explain things to Lilly. He brought up an example of the sibling she cherished. Lilly would harm future brothers, sisters, and families of other people if she spared this family out of compassion.

Lilly was taken aback, and she asked, "Master, I just asked a question. I didn't ignore my siblings."

She struggled to understand the reason for this to happen. Why do good people end badly, while evil always gets away with their wrongdoing?

Pablo was speechless for a moment.

After giving it some thought, Josh said, "For instance, if someone borrows money from you and doesn't repay it, They refuse your suggestion that they make payments in installments. You suggest they save enough money to pay it back, but they still disagree, so you have to call the police to arrest them."

Maybe the next life will be a fresh start for some people and a prison for others.

Lilly got the picture. She had figured it out.

So that's it! It's not acceptable to not pay back what you owe.

Lilly looked at the resentful spirits, who were still grumbling and harboring resentment. She shouted loudly, "Pay back the money!"

The resentful spirits were in confusion.

Pablo was rendered speechless. It never occurred to him that Little Hades's obsession with money worked. this way. He twitched his mouth. He had given lengthy examples, but they were not as clear as those explained by a child.

Lilly stepped forward and took the little resentful spirit over. She tightened her grip around the young spirit's wrist and said, "You're pitiful, but there's no other way. You can start fresh in your next life."

Surprisingly, the family of resentful spirits disagreed.

Next life? They had killed a few people because of their resentment and reluctance at the time of their deaths, which had turned them into resentful spirits. They would suffer greatly in their next life if they went through reincarnation. What purpose does the next life serve in this situation?

The resentful spirits displayed their ferocity. They showed their dreadful appearance before death. Fresh blood was oozing out of their bodies and staining their clothes bright red. They screamed dreadfully and attacked Lilly.

Let's all go to hell together since we are all doomed regardless!

2/4

The old man had a fierce look in his eyes. The elderly woman was bitterly angry. The couple opened their mouths, which were filled with blood and had split up to their ears. These ghosts were frenzied and ferocious. They had a clear goal: to jointly deal with Lilly and kill the rest of the children.

Pablo wondered. Did they just ignore me? Or they didn't take me seriously?

Lilly raised her hand and took out the purple-gold hammer again.

That middle-aged man was the first to rush up to Lilly. She knocked him away with a thud.

When the young woman saw this, she was the next to attack. She also received a knock from Lilly. She screamed in pain, held her head, and squatted down.

After these two were driven back, the old couple charge again. They met the same fate with the sledgehammer. The elders were beaten; they covered their heads in pain and cried pitifully.

When that man saw his parents being beaten, he charged again, only to be driven back once more.

The young, resentful spirit was fierce too. She attacked Lilly menacingly, but Lilly stuffed a batch of spells into her mouth.

Just like that, one by one, each of them was knocked back every time they launched an attack. Lilly was playing a whack-a-mole game; she hit each of them on the head whenever they charged at her.

"Pay back the money!"

"Pay back the money!"

As Lilly fought, she shouted, "It's wrong to not pay back the money!"

The family of resentful spirits was shocked. What? What money do we owe?

Seeing her so righteous and boldly shouting to pay back the money, the family almost doubted if they owed her money.

Lilly had figured it out. She said, "Master said what you owed in the past life should be repaid in this life. It's your choice; you can blame no one else. If you don't want to reincarnate and don't want to stop harming people, then I have to get rid of all of you!"

The young, resentful spirit's mouth was sealed shut by a spell. The spell corroded her mouth, and it made a sizzling sound. It hurt a lot.

"Sob...sob..."

Her previous cerie laughter had turned into a cry. The young, resentful spirit cried sadly and helplessly. She looked awfully confused.

Her family grew even more anxious and angry. They let out a roar, but they were powerless to fight back.

Lilly felt like she was becoming more and more helpless due to the crying. She had to comfort the young, resentful spirit. She said, "It's wrong for you to harm people just now. If you behave well, I will take back the spell."

She nodded at Lilly with teary eyes.

Lilly took back the talisman, and she said, "If you behave, I will let you go."

3/4

The young, resentful spirit obediently nodded.

Lilly released her. She watched as the young, resentful spirit cried pitifully, ran into her mother's arms, and held onto her mother tightly.

The entire family shed bloody tears. They felt wronged by the fate that befell them. They had claimed the life of their mentally ill brother and manipulated him to kill himself when his vitality had been extinguished.

They had avenged themselves, but they were not happy. They wanted to continue living. They harm people's lives because they desperately attempt to find scapegoat, but none can replace them.

Now, seeing the child cry so sorrowfully, they felt like they had ruined her life. Their hearts ache terribly.

Suddenly, the mother of the small, resentful spirit fell to her knees.

Pablo furrowed his brow when he saw this and worriedly looked at Lilly. Can Tulip get through this? How is she going to deal with this family?

Chapter 342 We'll Find You in the Next Life

The mother knelt down and begged pitifully, "Please...We made a mistake, but my child is innocent. She's only three years old.

"She had a chance to live a happy life and go to kindergarten with other children. When she was alive, she used to see other children carrying backpacks to school, and she always wanted to do the same. I

bought her a backpack the day she died. She carried it around with such joy that she didn't want to put it down."

The sound of the mother sobbing grew increasingly louder. Her clothes were stained with bloody tears, which made the red appear even more vivid.

The father also knelt down and tore his hair. He admitted, "It's my fault. You can hold me accountable if there is anyone to blame. I will take on all the sins."

The old couple also knelt down and kept kowtowing.

"Please spare my granddaughter; you can punish us if you want. When she was alive, she was a good girl who always accompanied me to the grocery store, held my hand in case I fell, and offered to help me carry the groceries when she saw I was exhausted.

'No matter what mistakes we made in our past lives, she died at the age of three in this life. Can you speak with Hades to find out if our lives can make up for hers

The old couple were shedding tears. They might have accepted their fate because they were powerless to

resist.

For a moment, the whole family pleaded for the young, resentful spirit's life.

"She did that because I told her to find a scapegoat. I told her it was a game. She is a resentful spirit, but she is just too eager to live and reluctant to let go. I'm willing to disappear and let my daughter reincarnate. I wish her a safe and joyful life."

The father also kowtowed.

The family kneeled on the ground, unwilling to get up for a long time. They weep in despair, seemingly unable to do anything else.

The young, resentful spirit also started to cry loudly when she saw her parents and grandparents crying. She clung to her mother and refused to let go..

Lilly walked over and touched her face. She consoled her, saying, "Don't cry. If you want, I can ask my master to send you to reincarnation."

Pablo was puzzled. Wait, Hades, please ask other subordinates to do that!

Lilly also added, "But your parents and grandparents couldn't go."

-The young, resentful spirit clung to her mother even more tightly.

Her elders were determined; if they could disappear in exchange for her reincarnating, they were willing to do that. They just wished she could be an ordinary person in the next life and live a healthy and peaceful life.

Lilly looked at Pablo.

Master Belmont repeatedly refused, saying, "No, I can't do that. I'm not capable of doing that. I don't dare.

to do that!"

Lilly persuaded him, "Master, you can do it! You're the most amazing person in this world!"

Pablo refused again, saying, "I'm not. I didn't have what it took. I'm a ghost."

Lilly thought for a while, and she suddenly realized something. Would this matter affect the Master?

Thinking of this, Lilly suddenly realized she must have made a mistake. She hurriedly said, "Master, I'll personally take her there."

Pablo twitched his mouth and thought. Is she capable of doing that? She's a human now. She can't go to the spirit world, at least not now.

Pablo sighed. "Forget it, L..."

Lilly had cheerfully made a decision. She said, "It's a deal then! I'll take her with me for now. Once I become more powerful, I'll send you to hell. No, I mean, send you for reincarnation."

The resentful spirit family was scared out of their wits sure it was a slip of the tongue?

They hesitated for a while. They ultimately decided to let Lilly take the young, resentful spirit with her. All sins would be atoned for by them. They would be satisfied as long as they could give their cherished child a sliver of hope for a new life.

The mother held on to the young, resentful spirit. She closed her eyes to hide the reluctance in her eyes. She said, "Tinkerbelle, my dear, you'll follow this sister for now. When it's time for you to

reincarnate, I'll be your mother in the next life too, okay? Shall we make a promise?"

Little Tinkerbelle looked at her mother incredulously and shook her head vigorously.

That woman extended her hand and said, "Let's make pinky promise. In the next life, the life after that, this promise between us will never change."

The man hugged his wife and child and spoke in a hoarse voice, "Trust Daddy, when have I ever lied to you? After you reincarnate, your mother and I will find you."

The young resentful spirit was a child. No matter how smart she was, she was still a child. Tinkerbelle hesitated; she looked at her parents, then at Lilly.

Her grandparents also persuaded her, "Darling, you have to go first so that we have a chance to atone for our sins. Do you know what atonement is, little Tinkerbelle? It's..."

Her grandmother ran out of words and was unable to continue.

Her grandfather took over and said, "It's exactly like the way this young lady describes it: we owe people money, and we will find you after we repaid the debt."

The woman continued to coax her: "If you don't go and save a place for us, we won't have a chance."

The man touched her face in the end and said, "It might be a little lonely, but I believe you can do it, right?"

Little Tinkerbell finally nodded.

2/3

Her family pushed her to go to Lilly. They grinned as their hope-filled eyes glowed once more. They gave Tinkerbell an encouraging glance.

It

gave

the child an illusion. She thought they would surely meet again. In the next life, her parents will find her again, and she needs to help her parents and grandparents reserve a good place.

"You have to find me," Little Tinkerbell wiped her tears and urged.

The resentful spirit family nodded. They watched as a young, resentful spirit entered the jar of souls and was no longer visible.

The mother was filled with regret. She cried and curled up on the ground.

Lilly watched them sadly.

Although...but...we have a deal, and a deal is a deal. The regret at this moment can't offset the lives of the innocent people they killed. It's like owing a debt; they must repay it.

Chapter 343 A White Lie

Lilly placed the young, resentful spirit into the jar of souls. The rest of her family had turned into a vanity aura and been absorbed by the jar of souls.

From this point on, they were gone forever. The sins they atoned for had turned into virtues. All of these were bestowed on the young resentful spirit, allowed her to reincarnate, and paved the way for her to the

next life.

Lilly recalled their parting deal. They promised each other to meet again in the next life. The couple promised the child that they would find her. The child naively thought that she could go to the next life to "reserve a place" for her family, completely unaware that today's farewell was the last time they would see each other.

It was a white lie.

At this point, Lilly understood the meaning behind this

"Luckily, you won't remember any of this in the next life."

The young resentful spirit will forget her family, who loved her so much and whom she loved so much. Having no memories of this seems like a good thing, but somehow it also felt rather upsetting.

Lilly was a little sad. It was difficult for her to understand the difference between right and wrong.

In the children's eyes, there are only good people and bad people. Children frequently ask, "Is he a good guy or a bad guy?" while watching television.

It was at this point that Lilly realized both good and bad people could change. Good and bad cannot be distinguished in a manner as straightforward as black and white.

Josh clung to Lilly. He comforted her, saying, "Lils, don be sad. This is their choice."

Josh was not sure if this was the right or wrong thing to do. Someone else might spare the resentful spirit family out of sympathy, but they made their own decision and requested it. So that was sufficient.

Josh racked his brains and added. "It's like repaying debt. They owed too much money, so until they paid off the debt, they each had to make a small contribution. Even though it seems pitiful, paying off debts is an obligation, right? You cannot forgo the debt out of sympathy."

After all, they managed to get a chance for Tinkerbell to be reincarnated.

"Let's go," Drake said indifferently.

What is there to be sad about? This is childish.

Lilly felt tired. Not physically, but mentally, she felt it for the first time. She did not feel like walking.

Lilly stretched out her hand and said, with a pitiful look "Drake, hug."

Drake was speechless. Acting cute doesn't work for me.

Josh was about to go up there and hold Lilly. Drake pushed his brother away with a blank expression and lifted Lilly up. He said, "This is an exception."

Lilly hugged his neck and rested her head on his shoulder. She replied softly, "Hmm!"

1/3

Drake always tells me the same thing: this is an exception, leans he will do the same again next time, isn't it?

Lilly had not yet completed kindergarten, but she had already begun to consider the meaning of the words.

Josh walked with them from the side. He gazed at his brother helplessly. This guy looked unwilling to do this, but he wanted to snatch Lily from me.

Hannah followed behind and remained silent.

Lilly rested on Drake's shoulder and asked curiously, "Hannah, what's wrong with you?"

Hannah waved her hands repeatedly and said, "Nothing I'm fine. Let's go; we have to go now."

Lilly was puzzled by her reaction.

Zachary trailed Lily, but he cocked his head and gave her a quick glance. He wondered, "So, have these resentful ghosts killed that feral ghost?"

Lilly, Drake, and Josh were all stunned. The trio said in unison, "Zac, you need to make a trip to the hospital!"

Zachary was dumbfounded.

When the children went downstairs, they saw Jack anxiously looking for them.

It turned out that Drake had given him a call. Jack had not finished enjoying his morning tea at the time, but he quickly dropped everything to come here. Jack looked at them anxiously and asked, "Is everything okay? What happened?"

Josh hesitated for a moment, and he answered cautiously, "We got lost when we entered the hospital."

Jack was stunned. He looked at Drake and answered in disbelief, "Oh, I see."

Not to mention Hannah and Zachary. Drake and Josh could easily have IQs that are higher than 300 when combined. It seemed unlikely for them to lose their way in a hospital.

Drake, the reliable big brother, paused for a while and concurred, "That's right. We got lost."

Jack said, "It's fine-I mean, totally fine-but why are you here? This place is haunted. You shouldn't come here next time."

Jack said that and reached out to take Lilly from Drake, Surprisingly, Drake just walked past him. He had no intention to pass Lilly on to him.

Jack was puzzled.

Isn't Mr. Drake the one who disliked Lilly the most?

Josh had retrieved his backpack from the corridor where they had arrived before they left. Half of the iron pot was revealed from the bag; he had stuffed it back in

Jack sported a bewildered look again. He recalled Mr. Crawford's instruction that he should not ask any questions. In the end, Jack just drove quietly.

Drake brought the children home.

Bettany came out of the house when she heard the noise. She was shocked to see how filthy the kids were. She asked skeptically, "Are you sure you went to the library?"

Hannah had washed her face, but her fair skin had grown a little darker. This girl must have smudged her face with something and then attempted to clean it off. She made an effort to hide her tracks, but she failed to get it right.

Zachary looked slightly better. His pants were slightly smudged.

Josh and Drake, who were always neat and obedient, appeared the same as they left the house.

"Lift your feet!" Bettany commanded sternly.

Josh obediently lifted his foot-indeed, the soles of his shoes were black.

Lastly, she checked on Lilly, who was quietly standing on the side with her head and hands hanging down. She looks perfectly clean. It seemed like her older siblings had cleaned her up.

“Where’s Polly?” Bettany asked.

Lilly was startled.

Everyone had cleaned up their act in the car so that Bettany could not find out. They believed they had properly groomed themselves, but they were kids after all, and they left with some obvious loose ends.

Particularly Polly... Who would expect Bettany to examine the parrot?

Polly poked her head out of the pet carrier. In its beak it held a talisman. The tuft of the hair on its head was black. You would not recall that the tiny tuft of fur was originally yellow unless you knew Polly well.

Bettany

sneered. It startled Polly. The parrot took off upstairs with a quick flap of its wings.

She scared the sh*t out of me! Why did she look at me as if she was going to turn me into a stew when I just went out to have some fun?

Polly would talk nonstop if it weren’t for the talisman she carried in her beak.

Bettany crossed her arms and commanded, “Tell me. Where did you go?”

Hannah was quick to respond. She said, “Grandma! We didn’t go anywhere. We just went to the library! I’m “saying” the truth.”

Big Head Hannah earnestly swore with jumbled words

Chapter 344 Blake Clears The Battlefield

Bettany sneered. “The library is so dirty?”

Hannah had a gifted talent for lying. She said, “We went to the library and read in silence. After that, a librarian was arranging the bookshelves when she fell off a ladder. He started to cry and was unsure of what to do because he couldn’t finish his work. We felt bad for him, so we helped him organize the shelves. We smudged our faces because there was a lot of dust on the shelves.”

Drake and Josh twitched their mouths.

Bettany was speechless. Probably only Hannah could tell such a blatant lie with a straight face. This girl thought her story was flawless.

“Why are the soles of your shoes black?”

Bettany played along with her lie. She wanted to see what kind of outrageous lie Hannah could come up with next.

Hannah said confidently, "Some books are kept in the warehouse, and the place is dirty. We went to the warehouse to move books."

She rendered Bettany speechless. She comforted herself; at least her logic was not too bad.

The old lady looked fierce, and she commanded, "All of you! Stand in the corner!"

The kids instinctively walked up to the door; even Zachary, who had an extremely slow reaction, also stood neatly in line.

Bettany grunted and glanced at Drake. She wanted to ask Drake something, but Anthony returned at this, time.

As soon as Anthony returned, he saw the kids lined up beside the door as if they were welcoming him. He handed his briefcase to Jack and asked, "What happened?"

Bettany told him the story of the kids sneaking out to have fun.

"I have no idea where they went. Is this something to joke about? They claimed they visited the library, but in reality, they had snuck outside to play. What happens if they sneak over to the reservoir?"

Many children were reported to have drowned while swimming in the reservoir during the summer break. Bettany was not upset when the kids went outside to play. She was irate because they did not inform the adults, and it could be dangerous.

Anthony looked at Drake and said, "Don't worry, they were with Drake; he knows the limits."

Bettany looked at Drake; she was curious about his response.

Drake lied through his teeth; he said, "Hannah is telling the truth."

Bettany was stunned. Do you take me for a fool?

Drake pursed his lips and explained, "She lied about the study; she was reading a comic, so she described everything like she was telling a story."

Bettany glared at Drake.

Anthony laughed and said, "Mom, don't you trust Drake?"

Bettany grunted lightly. She shifted her gaze, and her expression softened. She conceded and said, "Alright then, I'm just worried about your safety. You did well by helping the librarian."

Hannah immediately breathed a sigh of relief. She felt quite pleased with herself.

Whoo-hoo! I had successfully deceived Granny.

Then, Hannah saw her Granny smiled at Lilly and asked, "Lilly, did you have fun at the library?"

Lilly was caught off guard, and she answered, "It was fun, but..."

Bettany immediately asked, "But what?"

Lilly thought for a moment and said, "It's just that my siblings are too clingy. I could barely walk!"

Bettany was stunned. What did she mean by being clingy Hannah and Josh liked to play with Lilly, but Zachary and Drake would not do that.

Bettany wanted to probe deeper, but Anthony pulled her inside the house. He said, "That's enough, Mom. The children must be hungry. We should eat now!"

Lilly's tummy cooperated very well; it rumbled at this time. She looked pitifully and blinked her eyes at Bettany. She said, "Granny, my tummy says it can't hold on anymore. My siblings must feel the same."

Bettany felt both helpless and amused.

Anthony had voiced his opinion, so she would not probe any further.

Anthony was the backbone of the Crawfords. Even though Drake was unreliable, Anthony would know his own limits.

Bettany said helplessly, "Go....wash your hands. Forget it take your bath. Come down for your meal after taking a shower."

Hannah and Lilly cheered, "Yeah! "Grandma is the best

Hannah happily added, "Granny is amazing!"

Josh was relieved, and he quickly left to take a bath. Drake was a clean freak; he silently went upstairs. Zachary stayed put.

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Bettany took two steps forward, then she turned around and asked, "What's wrong? Aren't you hungry? You still want to stand here a little longer?"

Zachary started to walk away. He murmured as he walked, "It's true that we went to the library."

Bettany suddenly called Zachary and said, "Zac, I need you to go to the hospital with me tomorrow."

Zachary was unaware that the purpose of his visit to the hospital was to have a physical examination. He nodded and said, "Okay."

His grandparents have recently forced him to help them with a variety of tasks, such as sprinkling flower

2/3

petals while Granny was dancing or helping her lift her skirt for a flowing effect in photographs. Zachary agreed out of habit rather than asking the reason for going to the hospital.

On the other hand, Bedlam Asylum went back to deathly silence after Lilly dealt with the ghost.

A tall man showed up at the asylum's north-side entrance as dusk fell. The man entered the building after adjusting his baseball cap.

This man was Blake.

Blake felt a chill spread through his body as soon as he entered the hospital. He was very familiar with this feeling. He might not have noticed this sensation if it were not for the two footprints that followed him.

around.

What kind of man was Blake? Once he experiences something, he can quickly hone his keenness. As he moved through the abandoned hospital, he was able to sense ghosts even though he could not see them.

He sensed that someone was following him. From the left, he perceived someone observing him.

Without blinking, he fixed his eyes on the ghost he assumed was floating in front of him. He also felt a chill on top of his head. Blake imagined a scene from a horror movie in his mind where a ghost was hanging upside down from the ceiling and reaching out a hand to touch Blake.

Blake abruptly came to a stop. He peered down the long corridor while squinting his eyes.

He entered the building through the side entrance. When he entered the structure, the floor was covered in a thick layer of dust, and there were no footprints.

He noticed a messy footprint in the corridor in front of him. Judging from the size, two of them belonged to a young boy, perhaps eight or nine years old, and the other two to a young girl, perhaps four or five.

Oh, had the kids been here?

Josh's client list from that morning came to Blake's mind. Blake instantly gained confidence as a God of Battle, a semi-practitioner, and a semi-detective. Lilly's presence indicates that all dangerous forces that could endanger his life have been defeated. Only a few minor spirits or wandering spirits were left in the building.

The little one said that ghosts could harm mortals when they were stronger, but they could also be suppressed when mortals were stronger. In this case, he should clean up the battlefield.

"Die!" Blake suddenly threw a punch.

The ghost that floated in front of him was caught off guard and blasted away. He let out a miserable scream as it fell onto another ghost.

"What the hell?"

The ghost was stunned. Something is wrong. Why isn't the amulet I bought from that little girl in the morning working? Have I attached it incorrectly?

The ghost took off the amulet that was stuck to its forehead, flipped it over, and stuck it back on.

This amulet should be working now.

Chapter 345 Blake Is Making Progress

The ghost that Blake shot into the air and sent flying was innocent. It had no desire to cause harm to anyone.

No one had visited Bedlam Asylum for a long time. These ghosts were curious, and they would follow a person who entered the area. He did not expect that man to let out a punch and send him flying.

The ghost got to its feet and nervously felt the amulet that had been turned over on its forehead. He muttered as he drew nearer to Blake. "This man can't see us, right?"

The friend he had bumped into replied, "He definitely can't see us. Look at his eyes."

7

The ghost felt immediately relieved. There was a mischievous glint in its eye. He abruptly jumped in front of Blake to scare him, saying, "Hey! Can you see me?"

Surprisingly, Blake's punch landed on him squarely.

The ghost was launched once more into the air. This time he suffered the same consequence as that young, resentful spirit, where he was embedded into the wall. His friends hurriedly went up there to peel it off the wall.

The ghost cried out, "It's a fake. This amulet has to be a fake!"

I turned the amulet around, but it didn't work! I had given that little girl 2.5 dollars that I had found in the hospital. I paid her a deposit because she was polite and honest. I even planned to pay the balance in a dream to my family tonight, but I was duped! Immoral merchant!

Another ghost was shocked. He said, "That man can't see us, but he hits you precisely. He is from planet U8686. This man has extraordinary spiritual power."

"That's not it!" said an elderly ghost who had transformed his hospital gown into a flowing 'cultivator' outfit.

He rebuked, "He has exceptional talent and gifts in martial arts, as I can tell from my observations. He must have attained the transcendent realm of cultivation. Nice to meet you, senior. After fifty years of diligent cultivation, I still haven't succeeded in forming the golden substance. Please provide some direction for your junior."

With a loud thud, the ghost kneeled before Blake and started to kowtow.

Blake was unaware that a ghost was kowtowing to him and that the ghost was mentally ill. Even if he knew, he would not be able to instruct that ghost in creating the golden substance.

This place was a bedlam asylum. It used to be a hospital to house mentally ill patients. These ghosts were once asylum residents who died in the fire. Even after they turned into ghosts, they continued to suffer from the mental disorder. Blake was surrounded by a bunch of neurotic ghosts who were chirping and chatting.

Ms. Nurse, who had purchased the love spell from Lilly earlier in the day, also drifted over. She yelled as she did when she was alive when she saw a group of patients gathered together, "Hey, what are you guys doing? Do not gather together."

With a boom, the raving ghosts scattered into the surrounding area, but they continued floating nearby, and observing Blake covertly.

1/4

The nurse's eyes widened in shock when she saw Blake.

Luck in love-that man is my luck in love! That little girl did not lie to me!

Ms. Burse instantly blushed and floated over shyly. She said embarrassingly. "Hi, my name is Iris. I'm eighteen years old, L..."

Before she could finish, Blake ruthlessly punched her.

Ms. Nurse became the third ghost pinned to the wall. She was astounded.

The fourth ghost's eyes lit up. He said, "See, I already told you. This man must come from Planet U8686! His psychic power is so strong that he doesn't need his vision to sense our existence! If you don't believe me, just watch."

He lunged forward. As expected, he was sent flying by Blake's punch and stuck on the wall.

The ghosts that stuck to the wall could not get off the wall. The other spirits were heatedly discussing how to get them off.

At the same time, these ghosts admired Blake's skill.

"Every ghost is neatly stuck to the wall. This man has an impressive sticking technique. It's so amazing; I bet he's a chef."

"No, no, no, he pinned the ghosts so firmly on the wall, he must be a plasterer."

"No way, this scene is so artistic; I bet he's a fashion designer."

"Whoo-hoo, it seems fun to be stuck on the wall; I want to go up there too!"

Among them, three raving ghosts excitedly rushed toward Blake. Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, Then, with a whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, all three of them became attached to the wall.

Blake, the enigmatic man who might be a chef, fashion designer, or plasterer, squinted his eyes and cautiously sensed the area.

He had knocked every ghost away with a punch. He could tell there were a lot of ghosts around him just now, but for some reason, they all seemed to have retreated into the shadows and moved away from him.

Then a dark, almost ingratiating aura came toward him After he punched that last one away, there were more that approached him, one after another.

He counted. Blake estimated that he had punched at least seven ghosts. He had become more and more skilled. Fighting was indeed the quickest way for him to get better.

“The only thing that is uncertain is whether or not I “kill” them.” Blake muttered to himself, “It’s not enough to blast them.”

He could not see, but his senses were growing ever more acute. Maybe there were more ghosts behind him that he was unaware of, but figuring out all of this took several rounds of actual combat training.

“Next, I need to think of a way to kill them with a single shot.”

Blake exercised his neck and made a crackling sound. Then, one by one, he slowly unbuttoned his tightly fastened black shirt.

2/4

The eyes of Ms. Nurse that were stuck on the wall lit up She exclaimed, “Wow!”

The next moment, she saw a stack of talismans covering Blake’s chest. He appeared to have made a suit for himself out of talismans.

Nurse Spirit was speechless.

The ghosts were at a loss for words.

Damn! No wonder he was able to knock us away. He had a bulletproof suit!

The ghosts scattered away. They shouted, “Run, run, save your life!”

This guy just said he was going to kill us in one shot. This man is brutal!

One of the evil-intentioned ghosts that were lurking in the shadows gave up and fled with his fellows.

Blake sensed that the chilly air that was around him had vanished.

Are those ghosts running away?

He closed his eyes to sense them. He opened his eyes suddenly, moved quickly toward a direction, and struck! He had pasted the talisman Lilly gave to him.

Blake caught up with the ill-intended shadow ghost after he barely ran a few feet. Blake’s long legs move faster than he could float. The shadow ghost screamed loudly, but before it could respond, it was punched

out of existence.

Blake saw the talisman on his hand burning in green flammes. A barely audible wail echoed in his ears at the same time.

A strange yet fierce glint appeared in his eyes as he cracked a grin. He murmured, “Ha, I’ve found one.”

Blake went on a killing spree in Bedlam Asylum that evening.

The raving ghosts were so terrified that they scattered in all directions. They were not stupid; they were mentally ill and knew that if they took a hit, they would actually be “dead.” As a result, they all took cover on the rooftop, huddling close together and trembling in terror.

Blake shook his hands to brush off some dust. He needed to go home for dinner because it was getting dark. Without a doubt, his daughter was waiting for him at home. The God of Battle finally decided to call it a day. He adjusted his baseball cap and strode out of the asylum.

Two young men holding mobile phones were standing outside the asylum.

They walked and said to the camera, "Fellas, this is the infamous haunted hospital, Bedlam Asylum. We're staying here tonight. I'm an atheist from head to toe. N, there are no ghosts in this world; I can assure you of that. It was a saying that was being hyped up. Watch how I..."

Before he could finish, they saw Blake stride out of the building.

In Bedlam Asylum, there was no light. They were at the side entrance. This place did not even have street lights outside. Although Blake was wearing all-black clothing, his baseball cap was khaki in color. The phone's light caught a flash of his figure.

The audience watching the live broadcast screamed, "Oh my god!"

3/4

"A skull just flew by!"

Chapter 346 Taking Zachary To The Hospital

The live host, who identified himself as an atheist, was terrified. He had seen it too! Although he was there to see it firsthand, that ghost vanished in an instant.

He swallowed his saliva and said, "Perhaps someone is jogging by."

His friend holding the phone felt a prickling sensation on his scalp. He said, "Normal people wouldn't walk that fast. That thingy ran so steadily that it didn't look like running."

Suddenly, a pale face loomed from the top. It spoke in stern and cold tone, "What are you doing here?"

The live hosts and the audiences in the live-streaming room were astounded.

"Urghhhh!"

The live hosts, who identified themselves as atheists, fled in fear.

Blake sneered coldly.

People with so little courage are not supposed to visit places e this. Those who know nothing fear nothing. One day they might be killed for a reason they were not aware of.

After that, Blake eventually left Bedlam Asylum.

Zachary, Lilly, and Josh were taken to the hospital by Bettany the following day.

Hannah's father caught her for not yet doing her homework, and she was then forbidden from leaving the house.

Lilly claimed she wanted to go to the hospital when she saw Granny taking Zachary there. Josh naturally followed Lilly when he saw her leaving.

Drake was tempted to follow them, but he knew that others would think he was overly attached to Lils. It would be embarrassing.

Lilly climbed onto the chair at the book counter and peered down. She asked, "Drake, are you coming with us?"

Drake had a blank face. He seemed completely uninterested, and he replied, "Boring."

Lilly pouted her lips and said, "Okay, we're heading out now. You need to behave at home!"

Drake was stunned.

Did she assume I'm on the same level as them? She even urged me to be nice. This is so childish.

Drake resisted the urge to get up until the car's engine noise subsided. Finally, he was compelled to put his book down. He stretched his neck a little to take a look.

Polly's voice chimed in, "Monkey, let me know if you want to go. If you don't say anything, how would I know?"

Drake suddenly glared at Polly.

1/4

Granny said they were going to the hospital and they could not take Polly, but... Lilly loves this parrot so much that she would be in need of bringing it along, wouldn't she? Fine, I'll take the parrot to her. After all, I always follow what Uncle Anthony says, and he told me that I needed to take care of Lils.

Since Drake was staring at it thoughtfully, Polly tilted its head and said, "Even though you're looking at me sincerely, you still have to tell me what you want. Do you actually want it? I'll give it to you if you request it. How was I going to say no to what you wanted? If you don't want it, I will still give it to you. Let's be reasonable! I'll count to three. You have to make it clear whether you want it or not.

These were verbose Tripitaka dialogues that Polly learned from The Legends of Monkey. It had been flawlessly picked up by Polly. The parrot incessantly chirped and squawked, as Tripitaka did.

Drake abruptly grabbed its neck and said emotionlessly "Shut up!"

Polly protested, "Caw caw! Let go of me. Help! Help! A kid is being kidnapped!"

Drake's patience had run out. He held it by its wing and changed his approach.

Polly could not take it anymore and reprimanded Drake, saying, "I've had enough of you! I'm going to submit it to you! We can fight fairly if you have the guts to let me down!"

Drake went to Lilly's room. He picked up the pet carrier and shoved Polly inside.

Polly kept babbling incoherently.

Drake was getting ready to leave. He overheard the noisy parrot nagging in the pet carrier. Polly demanded, "Wait, at least bring along my good friend SpongeBob SquarePants!"

Polly mentioned a couple of disjointed lines from SpongeBob SquarePants.

At this time, Mr. Tortoise emerged from under the table with a strand of seaweed in his mouth.

Drake glanced at him and placed the tortoise in the percarrier too.

Mr. Tortoise had no idea what was going on.

What did I do? I just took a walk!

At the neurology department of the hospital.

Bettany decided to go to the public hospital where Gilbert worked rather than the private facility. She had the time to kill, and she preferred the doctors in public hospitals; they were not as profit-driven as the doctors in private hospitals.

Finally, it was her turn, Bettany went into the consultation room with the children.

The doctor was shocked and asked, "Who is the patient

Bettany called out to Zachary. She pushed him to sit down on the chair and said, "My grandson."

Zachary sat in the chair, confused.

The doctor's name, title, and department were all listed on a nameplate on the desk. He was a specialist

2/4

from the Department of Pediatric Neurology.

Wait a minute. Is this doctor a specialist in pediatric neurology? I'll be diagnosed by him.

Zachary looked up at the doctor in surprise.

Bettany explained, "When he was a little older than two years old, my grandson fell from the second-floor balcony. We were completely unaware that he had crawled back into the house by himself. He's grown up now. His reactions become increasingly slower as he gets older. You see, he probably just realized that he's here for a medical check-up."

Bettany looked worried. She felt guilty. No matter what the reason was, they had been negligent.

The doctor looked at Zachary and said, "Open your mouth and let me see your tongue. Arghhh!"

There was no response from Zachary.

The doctor urged patience while holding a cotton swab "Open your mouth, arghh!"

Zachary declined to say anything. He thought in his mind.

What in the world? I do not want to visit a physician!

He pursed his lips and refused to open his mouth.

I am not ill. I mean, didn't I know whether I was sick or not?

Zachary's expression became bitter. He got to his feet and wanted to leave. It was out of the question for him to see a doctor.

I don't want to appear foolish for going to the doctor; even if the king was in this room today or if someone threw me off the second floor, I wouldn't do it.

Zachary stood up right away, but two soft hands reached out from the side.

Lilly held Zachary. She patted his thigh and said, "Zac, sit down. You have to be a good boy! The doctor is asking you to open your mouth, not to stand up!"

Zachary looked down at Lilly.

Sweet Pea looked concerned and worried. She hugged him tightly, as if she were worried he might bolt. Her watery eyes were filled with genuine love.

There was no word from Zachary. He reluctantly sat down and opened his mouth.

The doctor was briefly astounded. It certainly appeared that his response was a little slow.

He conducted a routine inspection and discovered no problems. He had worked in the medical field for years, and Zachary seemed fine to him. If there were issues, they would not be major ones. At least, it was not an emergency situation where he had been running around today and collapsed tonight.

The doctor said as he entered the information into the computer, "In these cases, you should take him earlier to the hospital. Actually, he should be fine after all these years if nothing out of the ordinary occurs.

"Even though some children appear slow, they may not actually be. They look like they are responding
3/4

slowly on the outside, but the thoughts in their mind might not be slow. Such children, as long as they find their appropriate field, can be more focused than anyone else and become experts in this field; others can't compete with them, and they would be peerless.

Bettany twitched her mouth as she suddenly recalled that Zachary had talent at games.

His expertise wouldn't be gaming, right? In this case, he needs to receive more treatment.

Bettany was elderly, and she had more traditional thoughts and concepts. Even though eSports was a profession now, she believed it to be unsustainable.

"If you still have concerns about this, we can perform a medical examination and order a brain CT," the doctor continued.

Zachary sneered secretly in his heart.

My god, do they really think I'm slow? Why should I have a CT scan? I didn't want to do that. If my classmates learned about it later, they would mock me and call me crazy

Zachary was about to say something.

Lilly suddenly said, as she was observing his aura from the side, "Zac, you need to get it done! Be a good boy!"

Zachary was tongue-tied. He obediently sat back down on the chair after lifting his buttocks a few inches off the seat.

Chapter 347 Fresh Out Of The Oven KPIs

Zachary changed his clothes and stood at the door of the CT room, thinking about what Lilly said just now.

[Brother, be good, just a quick check!]

[It's not an injection, it won't hurt at all.]

[When my brother was done with the check up, Lilly will share a candy with my brother!]

Brain: No.

Hands and feet: Ok.

Then when he looked up again, he was there already.

The corner of Zachary's mouth twitched.

At the same time, the doctor took the examination sheer and shouted, "Zachary!"

Old Mrs. Crawford gave Zachary a push.

This kid had been queuing for so long at the entrance of the CT room, and he still had not reacted?

Hope nothing happened...

Zachary squeezed the space between his eyebrows and walked in.

Josh then said, "Sister, why did you even bother coaxing him with candy, he was like a child."

The brother snorted coldly, his face was full of distaste.

Lilly peeled off a candy and stuffed it into his mouth, "Brother, be patient."

Josh shut up immediately, and happily sucked the candy.

1

Pablo quietly floated aside, and finally finished writing and drawing in the booklet, and then said, "Zachary will be fine, don't worry."

Lilly nodded, "Yeah."

She knew it.

She counted, Zachary must end up with a surgery, but i would be a small problem.

“Master, why are you not working overtime today?” Lilly asked curiously.

-Pablo said, “The gate of hell is about to close, and the peak period of business has passed.”

Lilly seemed to half understand it. The peak period of business... It seemed that she had learned another cool phrase.

This floor was the examination room. Old Mrs. Crawford and two children sat on the chairs outside and waited, when Gilbert in a white coat came hurriedly.

“Mom, why did you not tell me when you came?” Gilbert said helplessly, “I could give my colleagues a heads-up in advance.”

Before Old Mrs. Crawford could speak, Lilly waved her hand and said, “Little uncle, we will not go through the back door, we will definitely not go through the back door!”

Gilbert could not help but pinch her nose, “Do you know what the back door means?”

Lilly said. “You know, it’s the door at the back of the hospital. We came in through the front door, we did. not go through the back door.”

The little girl tried her best to express her opinion, still sucking on the candy in her mouth, and her saliva fell down inadvertently.

She took a quick sip and sipped back the saliva.

Pablo’s mouth twitched.

Gilbert, “...”

Old Mrs. Crawford, “...”

Josh immediately took out a tissue: His sister was so cute!

”

Old Mrs. Crawford smiled helplessly, and said, “I told her not to disturb your work. Maybe Lilly remembered the word “don’t go through the back door after hearing it.”

Gilbert said, “It’s not through the back door, but if you tell me in advance, I can help you to register early in the morning. When you come over, it will then be your turn.”

This was not called going through the back door, it was called the rational use of resources.

Old Mrs. Crawford shook her head, “It’s okay, I have a lot of time, take your time.”

Gilbert did not say anything, and when the door of the examination room opened again, Zachary came out.

The test results would not be out until the afternoon at the earliest. Gilbert looked at the time and said, “Wait for me? Let’s go to the cafeteria for dinner.”

Old Mrs. Crawford looked at the three children and was about to decline. After all, there were so many people in the cafeteria, bringing three children would be too much trouble.

Lilly excitedly raised her hand and said, "Okay- Let's go to the cafeteria!"

She had not been to the cafeteria yet!

Old Mrs. Crawford looked at her dotingly, and changed her words, "That's fine. We'll wait for you at the gazebo in the atrium garden."

Gilbert nodded deeply, pinched Lilly's face, "Wait for uncle."

Then left in a hurry.

After Zachary finished changing his clothes, Old Mrs. Crawford brought the three of them to the gazebo. As soon as they sat down, they heard the familiar croaking voice:

"Baby, my baby!"

Polly was lying in the pet backpack under the transparent cover, with a pitiful expression on its face.

Josh was carrying a pet backpack with a cool, expressionless face.

"Your parrot was so noisy," He said coldly, "We came to look for you because of the noise."

Polly, "..."

It was not making noises at all – squawk?

This man was so unethical to blame it on the bird!

Lilly quickly took the pet bag, opened it, and Polly crawled out with the backpack strap in its mouth, and flew on her shoulder, touching her face affectionately.

"Squawk, baby! I just went for an infusion, and I missed you all night!"

Josh, "..."

Drake,"

H

What kind of love confession was this?

Polly was bored the whole day, and could not stop talking, "I just carried a box of cement, it is my box of mud. I made a clay pot with this mud, put it on the fire and it made a noise. This is my ring mud!"

A ring mud, I miss you?

The corners of everyone's mouths twitched again.

Old Mrs. Crawford poked Polly's head with her hand, and babbled, "You should spend some time with that old man, let him learn some pick up lines too!"

Today she said that she was going to the hospital, the old man asked why, but after she said she brought Zachary to see his brain, he sat back down again.

Since it was about Zachary, then he would not tag along. He was tired of taking videos of her every day. these days and wanted to take the opportunity to take rest.

Was this nice at all? It was plain maddening.

Zachary suddenly said, "By the way, where was my candy?"

Only then did Lilly realize that she forgot. She quickly took out a candy, peeled it off and stuffed it into Zachary's mouth.

"Hey, is it sweet?" She asked happily.

Zachary did not speak.

On the contrary, Polly stared at Zachary's mouth, shook his head and said, "It's not good for children to eat candy! You should give it to me, and let me bear the pain!"

Lilly giggled.

3/4

These are the three candies that grandma gave her with great difficulty, allowing her to satisfy her craving today.

She gave one to Josh, one to Zachary, and ate one herself.

There was none left for Polly!

Drake was at the side, feeling a little upset for some reason.

He saw it when grandma gave Lilly three candies.

Lilly herself loved eating candies, but she gave Zachary one.

She was eating one herself... Then there should be one left...

Drake's little face was even colder, but in his heart he was faintly looking forward to seeing Lilly would give him a piece of candy-

It was not that he liked candies, it was just that Zachary had them, so he could not be worse than Zachary.

For a moment, Drake and Polly both stared at Zachary mouth.

Polly sighed regretfully, "Little donkey is eating the candy, it's gone, it's all gone!"

Polly's funny mannerism attracted the other patients and their families, they all looked at the green and glowing parrot in amazement.

Was this parrot a human?

A middle-aged man smiled, stared at Polly and said, "Hey, this bird looks so smart, it must be more fragrant than other birds after roasting it, yum yum."

Everyone else was complimenting Polly, but what this uncle said was different from others, and everyone could not help but stop talking.

Lilly was taken aback for a moment, then looked subconsciously, and then was even more taken aback.

Pablo squinted, well well, it was surprising to meet his pi here.

A fresh out of the oven malignant spirit!

Chapter 348 The Uncle Who Liked To Make Jokes

Seeing everyone was looking at him, the uncle with the malignant spirit coiled over his head seemed to enjoy showing off how humorous he was, and continued with a smile:

"Pluck the feathers away, put it on an iron skewer and roast it on the fire, then brush some cumin and oil... Hmm, the taste will be absolutely amazing!"

While talking, he sucked his saliva, pretending to scare Polly.

He saw that the others were teasing the parrot, and he also wanted to scare the parrot to see how it reacted.

Polly was stunned.

Polly was indeed a little different from other parrots. 1 IQ was at least equal to that of a seven or eight-year-old child, so it could understand.

Just imagine, a person came up to you suddenly and told you that your child was really smart, and it must be delicious when roasted on the fire and sprinkled with cumin... Would you be creeped out?

With a cry of surprise, Polly squawked and scurried into Lilly's lapel.

When the man saw this scene, he immediately felt funny and laughed.

Old Mrs. Crawford was a little angry, and said coldly, "What nonsense are you talking about? Do you want me to put you on the stove?"

The man said with a smile, "Oh, I was just kidding, don't be so serious."

Old Mrs. Crawford looked at him coldly with a straight face, "Apologize!"

In the eyes of Old Mrs. Crawford, Polly was not just a bird. After getting along with it day by day, she had developed feelings for it and Polly was already a member of the Crawford family.

Suddenly someone came and wanted to roast it... Anyway, that was offensive.

The man found it boring, and muttered, "You really cannot take a joke, is it not just a bird? I also only tease

it because I like it."

Lilly looked away from the malignant spirit, frowned and said, "Uncle, this is not right! This is not a joke, this is offensive."

Josh said angrily, "Apologize!"

Drake looked at him coldly, his voice was a bit like old Mr. Crawford's icy cold tone, "Jack, beat him up."

Old Mrs. Crawford brought Jack and two bodyguards with her when she went out today. At this moment, the three big men stood up immediately and rolled up their sleeves.

The middle-aged man was taken aback, and everyone quickly persuaded him to fight, "Oh, we do not have to do this, I just did not say something pleasant. Don't touch me!"

Josh said coldly, "What touch? We were just joking with him."

Middle-aged man, "..."

Seeing the two bodyguards approaching, the man was cornered, so he could only say a sentence, "I apologize, hey, can I apologize... I'm sorry!"

After finishing speaking, he left first, muttering as he walked, "Who do they think they are? Really, I was just kidding, and they wanted to beat me up."

Was it not just a bird? Did they really have to?

Seeing that the man was about to leave, Lilly quickly looked at his master.

Pablo said, "Don't worry, he cannot run away."

Since they bumped into each other, he could definitely not run away.

...With the exception of the crying spirit last time.

The crying spirit became a hurdle in Pablo's heart, and he could not find it for so long. Thinking of this, Pablo finally flew out in a dark light, marking the malignant spirit in front of him.

Gilbert changed his clothes and came down, and said, let's go!"

Although Old Mrs. Crawford felt uncomfortable in her heart, this was the only way to go.

It was not a matter to call the police for, and nothing could be done even if the police came in vain.

"Let's go!" She took Lilly's hand and rubbed Polly, who had half of his head sticking out, "Okay, we beat that

person away, no one dares to roast you with grandma around."

Josh said indignantly, "That's right, whoever wants to roast our little Polly, we will roast him first!"

Zachary, "What's the roast?"

Everyone, "..."

Gilbert brought the folks to the cafeteria. There were indeed a lot of people in the cafeteria. Fortunately, it was not the peak hour yet, so there was only a small queue.

He asked old Mrs. Crawford to sit down, and then went to line up with the kids.

Lilly grabbed a plate, "Woohoo- Line up!"

She learned this from Hannah.

The corner of Gilbert's mouth twitched, and he picked up Lilly. Lilly could then see what was in the window in front of her.

Her "sentimental tears" were streaming down from the orner of her mouth upon the sight of food.

"I want big chicken drumsticks, I want sweet and sour ribs, I want fried eggs, and I want fried peppers with dried shrimp!"

Gilbert's eyes were full of smiles, "Could you eat that much?"

Lilly rubbed her stomach and affirmed, "Yes!"

Gilbert asked again, "Stir-fried chili with dried shrimps is spicy, can you eat spicy food?"

2/4

Lilly nodded affirmatively, "I can do it!"

Polly tilted his head, and could not resist talking. "I'll do it, let me do it!"

Gilbert's colleagues passed by and greeted with smiles. Ah, Dr. Crawford, is that your daughter?"

"Dude, when did you secretly give birth to such a big daughter? Come and hug your uncle!"

"Don't bother this weird uncle, come and hug me!"

Everyone was queuing up and laughing.

Josh, Drake, and Zachary, who were queuing behind: Stare—

They were upset that everyone was fighting over their sister.

The other side.

A middle-aged uncle with a malignant spirit on his head followed his family to visit relatives who were hospitalized for surgery.

The relative's high blood pressure was not treated all year round, which caused coronary heart disease, thrombosis, and almost died. Fortunately, he was saved.

In the ward.

During the routine rounds, the doctor said, "You can be discharged from the hospital today. Family members, please pay attention. The patient not only has high blood pressure and coronary heart disease, but also has diabetes. The usual diet should be light, low in sugar and low in fat. Bananas, oranges, watermelons and grapes are too sweet. You cannot eat sweet stuff, or eat less of it, best not to

eat it. You can eat some fruits that are not very sweet, such as cucumbers and other vegetables and fruits.”

The patient’s daughter nodded quickly, and then took notes carefully. The notes filled up the page.

The other children were all busy, dealing with the discharge from the hospital.

At this time, their relatives came to visit and brought a basket of fruit. Everyone greeted and expressed their care, and talked about what to eat and what not to eat.

The patient was about to be discharged from the hospital, and his mood improved a lot. He cheerfully talked about his daughter taking care of him, and said as if he was “complaining”, “She did not let me eat this, did not let me have that.”

The uncle suddenly sneered, and said loudly, “Uncle Hux, let me tell you, there is nothing you cannot eat! Would it not be better if you eat better? Do not listen to the doctor, your daughter as well. She is not filial! How could a daughter be like this?”

Everyone...”

The patient’s daughter held back and said, “Cousin-in-law, that’s not what I said. My father’s current physical condition does not allow him to eat high-sugar foods. It was not that I am not filial, nor was it that I do not give my father food.”

The uncle looked indifferent. “There is no such thing, so how can you not give your father food? These

3/4

doctors are most afraid of trouble, so they simply tell you that you do not eat this, and do not eat that, in fact, it is alright.”

While talking, he joked with the old man sitting on the hospital bed, “Uncle Hux has been discharged from the hospital. I will have a drink with you to celebrate when we get back!”

The patient’s daughter was speechless.

Something must be wrong with you for you to pull a patient who had just been discharged from the hospital to have a drink with.

She said. “The doctor said, he cannot smoke and drink, this is absolutely forbidden! Cousin-in-law, please do not make trouble!”

Unexpectedly, the uncle waved his hand and said, “What do you know? Which man did not smoke and drink, and he will only live a long life if he smokes and drinks! You just do not want to buy good cigarettes and alcohol for your father.”

As soon as these words came out, the patient’s daughter suddenly became angry.

Chapter 349 Karma Spirit

Seeing that the relative was angry, the middle-aged woman on the side quickly said, "Ruby, do not listen to your brother-in-law's nonsense. he is just like this, he is not a sweet-talker, but his intention is actually good."

Ruby was the patient's daughter. When her father got ille electrocardiogram during the physical examination a few days ago, the doctor suddenly sent them to the emergency room immediately.

After the doctor in the emergency room saw him, he immediately arranged for hospitalization urgently. and the operation room also immediately arranged for surgery.

After the patient was rescued, they found a bigger problem-he still had colorectal cancer, so he stayed in the cardiology department for a month, and then transferred to the oncology department for surgery. Now he had been in the hospital for more than two months.

This patient happened to be Gilbert's patient, named Huxley Evans, and Gilbert performed the rectal cancer resection on him.

Now that he had three stents in his heart, he had high blood pressure and diabetes, and he had undergone colorectal cancer surgery. He absolutely must stop smoking and alcohol, and control his sugar intake.

Gilbert had explained this point long ago, and the successor doctor emphasized it again, which was enough to show how important it was to control diet.

So Ruby must be angry.

This time, she ignored her cousin and her cousin's husband, and just showed her unhappiness on her face. and the scene was a little awkward for a while.

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Her cousin had no choice but to make peace again, pretending to be angry and said, "You are not good your words. Those who know you would know that you are happy for Uncle Hux to be discharged from the hospital, those who do not know would think you want to kill Uncle Hux!"

The middle-aged uncle did not care. He was not happy to see Ruby's unpleasant face, and ignored Ruby, thinking that the child was just being mean.

The other relatives could not sit still any longer, and they all got up and said, "It's good to be discharged from the hospital, then we will go back first, and we will go to your house to see you in two days!"

Huxley waved his hands to everyone.

After the person left, Ruby said with a gloomy face, "Dad, I tell you that you must never talk to my cousin- in-law! The doctor said you cannot drink alcohol. If you drink again, you shall see."

Sitting on the hospital bed, Huxley persuaded, "Don't worry about your cousin-in-law, he is just like this." Ruby sneered, "Should we just let him be if he is such a person?"

She remembered that when she failed the high school entrance examination, his brother-in-law was very happy, and said to everyone, I knew that Ruby would not pass the entrance examination. She is a hypocrite, and I have already seen through her.”

Later, when she repeated her studies, her cousin-in-law was even more extreme. When drinking with relatives, he said, “If Ruby can be admitted to college, will immediately set off firecrackers and give her another 30,000 dollars!”

1/4

When Ruby was in high school, she was indeed really playful and liked to go to Internet cafes to surf the Internet.

Despite this, her academic performance was not bad, but she had always been compared with her cousin-in-law’s son, so her cousin-in-law was so happy when she accidentally failed the exam.

Later, she was admitted to university.

What about her cousin-in-law? Suddenly there was no sound.

On the other hand, the middle-aged uncle who walked out of the ward was also very upset.

“I was just making a joke to ease the atmosphere, and then she gave me that attitude. I had already said that your cousin is very arrogant and looks down on others.”

Ruby’s cousin was speechless, “Then can you say a few words less?”

The middle-aged uncle frowned, “What should I say less, I’m telling the truth, how can you not eat this or that? You see, the old man with cancer in our village still smokes, drinks and eats everything. He lived to be 90 years old.”

Ruby’s cousin thought it made some sense, so she did not say anything.

No one could see it, but the eyes of the evil spirit coiled on the middle-aged man’s head were glowing green...

After Lilly and the others finished their meal, Gilbert’s colleague said he would work overtime to give him Zachary’s report, and asked him to go back to the ward, the report was put on his desk.

Lilly and the others followed, just as Huxley, who was being discharged from the hospital, came out with the help of several children, thanking the staff at the nurse’s station.

Seeing Gilbert, Ruby quickly said, “Dr. Crawford, my father is discharged from the hospital today. Thank you so much for your care all this while!”

Huxley’s other children also expressed their gratitude.

Gilbert waved his hand, “Yes, you should pay attention to your diet when you go back. You must not smoke, drink or drink tea. Do not eat spicy or stimulating things. The diet should also be nutritious, low-sugar and low-fat.”

Ruby and the others nodded repeatedly.

Lilly looked at the aunt in front of her curiously.

Pablo said, "She had a bit of bad energy on her body, it should belong to that karma spirit. Tulip, I will check their contact information with your uncle later.]

Oral karma, in simple terms, meant speaking without strait, without any scruples, and they only cared to say as they please, regardless of whether their words would make others unhappy, or even hurt others.

Those who spread rumors and made up stories about other people's matters also were a kind of oral karma. After death, such people would most likely go to hell with their tongues pulled out.

2/4

1

Lilly nodded, "Yes!"

Ruby snorted, "Dr. Crawford, is this your daughter! She is so cute!"

There was even a parrot hidden in her skirt... Ruby was immediately found that interesting.

Gilbert smiled, "It's my little niece."

Ruby could not resist but reached out and tapped the parrot's head, but unfortunately it avoided it.

Polly: Hmph, such an ordinary person wanted to touch my mighty head?

On the side, Huxley's children chattered in unison:

"Dr. Crawford, thank you for saving my father's life! To celebrate my father's discharge from the hospital this weekend, our family will be holding a banquet. Would you like to come over for dinner?"

The corner of Gilbert's mouth twitched..

To hold a banquet to celebrate discharge from the hospital... That was a first for him.

He definitely would not go to this kind of banquet. It was not justified, and he would look like a fool.

"No need..."

Pablo urged, "Tulip, ask your little uncle to take you to dinner!"

Before Gilbert finished speaking, Lilly hugged him.

"Uncle, Lilly wants to go!" The little girl looked at Gilbert with watery eyes.

Josh felt distressed immediately: My sister must have had a miserable life in South City, she must have never had attended a banquet dinner before, take her here, I must take her there!

Josh: Was it not just a feast...

The eldest brother thought for a while, and suddenly realized that there was really no one holding banquets recently.

Old Mrs. Crawford: Banquet... Hannah would be graduating kindergarten and going to primary school soon, why not hold a banquet?

Zachary, "..."

One old and three young were lost in thought, except for Zachary,

Gilbert was about to refuse, but changed his words abruptly, "You do not have to be so polite..."

Ruby quickly said, "It was just that our relatives and friends heard that my father was discharged so they are all coming to visit, and we decided that it would be better for all to come on the same day. It will just be some normal dishes! Perhaps Dr. Crawford could come together if you have time?"

Huxley also said, "We must thank you very much!"

Gilbert put on a look of unknowing how to decline....

7

3/4

Ten minutes later.

While shaking hands with the patient, Gilbert finally sent the patient out, holding a piece of paper with their address in his hand in a daze.

The corner of his mouth twitched, this, this, what was this all about!

Gilbert turned his head and saw Lilly staring at him with eyes full of anticipation.

Gilbert:...Forget it, the matter of the little niece must be a big deal.

Lilly must have something to do, their little darling would not go to other people's houses just to join in the fun.

Gilbert hugged Lilly, and took the opportunity to ask in a low voice, "Is there a ghost?"

Ever since he saw his sister Jean he knew that ghosts really existed in this world.

Gilbert was a little restless during the operation.

It felt like there were "people" everywhere in the operating room.

If he was slightly mentally weak at that time, he would not have been able to perform the operation.

Lilly laid beside his ear, whispering very seriously, "There is a ghost!"

Gilbert, "..."

He felt numb.

Lilly asked again in a low voice, "Uncle Gilbert, are you afraid? If you are afraid, I will ask Dad to take me there."

Gilbert heard it, and immediately said, "No! How would I be afraid? It's my patient, so it's not appropriate, to ask your father to take you there."

Lilly hesitated.

Gilbert changed the subject, "Let's go, let's read Zachary's report first!"

On one side, Zachary, who was out of the situation the whole time,"

Emmm, he suddenly had a feeling that he did not seem to be very important?

Chapter 350 It'll Be Over Before You Know It!

Gilbert frowned, looking at Zachary's medical report. Bettany mentioned that he fell from the second floor five years ago, so he suspected that he had an aneurysm. He then said, "Let's conduct an MRI scan for

him.

People usually omit the early stage of an aneurysm. It could be seen that the child would sleep excessively, their skulls might be enlarged, and they might even have seizures.

He had always thought that Zachary was no different from normal children, and he felt that it was his fault for not realizing it. He was always talking back before Lilly came; Mr. Crawford and Old Mrs. Crawford were always angry with his attitude. If I really think about it, Zachary always ignores everyone when they talk with him, and we always think that he's talking back to us. But it seems like he was having a slow reaction back then.

Bettany asked worriedly, "Is it severe?"

Gilbert answered, "It's not the worst case, but it's affecting him too. But it's recommended for him to undergo surgery to clear it as soon as possible.

Josh asked, "Do you mean you have to cut his skull open?"

Gilbert nodded, and he explained to them Zachary's symptoms and conditions. Bettany informed everyone about it in their family group chat, where Zachary had to undergo more check-ups and Gilbert would be arranging for him to be hospitalized. It was hard to reserve a spot in the government hospital, but luckily Gilbert managed to secure a bed for Zachary the following week. She brought the children back home by car. Suddenly, Zachary asked inside the car, "Must my skull be opened?"

Bettany was stunned. So he's been thinking about it all along!

Lilly patted his hand and comforted him by saying, "Zac, it's alright. It's just one cut! It'll be over before you know it."

Pablo was speechless after hearing her words. It's just one cut? Why does it sound so weird when Lilly says it?

Everyone was discussing Zachary's conditions throughout the day, and they tried to comfort him and prepare him for the surgery. But he looked indifferent; they did not know if he listened to what they said or not.

Meanwhile, Drake was lying on the bed the entire day, and he was displeased as he did not get the sweet from Lilly!

During the weekend, Gilbert brought Lilly out to Huxley's house to eat. Josh wanted to tag along, but he was rejected. He could only see Gilbert's car drive off at the end of the road.

Drake snorted, "You're ridiculous! Don't act like they're not coming back tonight; why did you have to see

them off?"

Josh stared at him and replied, "Then why are you here too?"

Drake turned around and walked back to the house, and he said, "I'm just passing by."

Josh caught up to him, and he asked mockingly, "Drake, don't you think that whatever you said sounds familiar?"

Drake wanted to say something, but he suddenly recalled the time when Josh pretended to get water and passed by Lilly's room. He still had the footage on his phone! He did not expect himself to use the same lame excuse as Josh back then! He felt embarrassed, snorted, and went back to the house.

Josh said triumphantly to taunt him, "Lilly had three sweets yesterday. She gave one to Zac to cheer him for the checkup. She ate one herself. And did you know who got the last piece? He, he, it's me! Ha, the sweetness is so nice!" He seemed so immersed in recalling what happened.

up

Drake suppressed his anger, trying his best not to beat Josh. He said coldly, "It's just a sweet; who cares about it?" I don't give a damn about it! He snorted again and went back to his room.

Josh raised his voice and said, "Yes, it's just a piece of sweet. I wonder who was the one staring at Zac's mouth yesterday. Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!"

Drake slammed the door; Josh was satisfied with his reaction!

Huxley's relatives had already arrived when Gilbert and Lilly arrived. His house was located in a village near the city; the village actually looked decent. Most of the villagers actually built their own houses; Huxley's house was a two-level house. There were people sitting in the living room as well as at the entrance. Everyone welcomed them upon their arrival, Lilly's hands were full of sweets, and her pockets were full too. Wow, I like it here!

Huxley was surprised to see them coming, and he introduced them to his relatives, most of whom were his brothers and sisters. "Dr. Gilbert, please have a seat We're going to eat soon!" Ruby was wearing an apron, and she gave Lilly a drumstick, as she said. There were a few more children inside the living room, but most of them were watching animation on their phones. And they were chit-chatting too.

Pablo was standing at the side, and he commented, "Their family seems to be united; it's just unfortunate that someone from their family is a villain. But, luckily that someone was just a cousin to them." He remembered that the karma spirit possessed Ruby's cousin-in-law.

Lilly nodded, and she said blurry with biscuits stuffed side her mouth, "Master, look at him!" A white car pulled over at the entrance, and a man with a spirit on his head got down from the car. He was wearing a checkered shirt with a golden watch, and he walked in style.

"Wow, everyone is here! Dr. Gilbert is here too! The man passionately greeted Gilbert, and he urged Ruby by saying, "Is it time to eat now? We should have come over early to help out, but your cousin was taking so long to get ready! Ruby, ask her to help you out if you need anything now!"