

Eight Uncles 351

Chapter 351 Joel's a Loose Cannon

Ruby's cousin-in-law was Joel Jenkins, Joel saw that everyone was surrounding Gilbert and serving him tea. Before he entered the house, he glanced over at the empty field besides Ruby's house. And if he did not look at it properly, he would not see the luxurious car that cost a million dollars! He instantly guessed that it belonged to Gilbert, and he was amused that Gilbert was willing to park it on the grass surface. He himself purposely parked his car in the neighbor's yard. He can just park his car anywhere.

He passionately smiled and sat at Gilbert's side, and he asked with a smile. "Dr. Gilbert, is that your car?" Looking at Gilbert's nod, he continued to say. It cost more than a million dollars, right? I didn't know that doctors were so rich"" Gilbert remained silent; he did not buy the car himself. My salary from the hospital can't even buy a screw for the tire.

Anthony always treated his brothers well as the head of the Crawford family. He gave him this car for his birthday. And he became a doctor because he liked the job. But he would not care to explain these to Joel.

However, Joel leaned close and asked mysteriously, Dr. Gilbert, you must be earning a lot of incentives in your job. I heard that the patients' family members would tip the doctors extremely well for an operation. So, tell me, how much did you take before?" He was curious, and he did not care about the circumstances. Gilbert answered coldly as he splashed a cup of tea on the ground, I've never taken any of it, so I can't answer your question!"

Huxley was upset hearing Joel's question; he had been hospitalized under the care of Gilbert for a month, and he knew that he was a fair and upright person. He was not who Joel thought he was! The members of the Evans family were furious hearing his words, and they reprimanded Joel for being a loose cannon. Whether Dr. Gilbert really takes tips or not, does he think it's allowable to ask such risky questions in public? Ruby's cousin kicked him and snorted, "What type of nonsense are you spouting

Joel did not take her seriously, he laughed it off. I'm just joking! Hey, why is everyone so boring? I'm just curious to see Dr. Gilbert's cart

Ruby's cousin hurriedly tried to clear the air by saying, 'Dr. Gilbert, my husband is always like this. He loves to speak nonsense, but he's in fact a really nice guy. He has a soft heart."

Gilbert ignored her words, as she was obviously trying to find an excuse for Joel. Pablo folded his arms and said, "Sometimes people talking sh*t might have had intentions too. He then stared at the malignant spirit hanging on Joel's head, and it stared back right at him. The spirit sensed that something was not right, and soon he realized that he could not detach himself!

Lilly was enjoying her snack, and she suddenly asked, Uncle, you're not an experienced man, right?" Everyone was stunned to hear her words. Joel was annoyed, yet he answered with a smile, "Then you're wrong. I was traveling everywhere, and I had a lot of different experiences!" Any normal doctor can't possibly afford such a fancy car; Gilbert must be lying now. I've seen too many unethical doctors like him before!

Lilly said it with a sigh: "I guess you just didn't see enough. My big brother said something about a fish under a coconut shell"

Gilbert corrected her, "It's a frog"

Lilly nodded and said, "Uncle, you're a frog under a coconut shell. Uncle Gilbert has never said that he bought this car: why didn't you think about the possibility of people giving him this car?"

Joel was dumbfounded. F*ck! It costs a million dollars. Who would be stupid enough to give it as a gift? He pondered for a while and purposely said, "O... Oh! I get it now! Dr. Gilbert must have a very rich girlfriend! I admire you! But indeed, you're very handsome!"

Is he implying that I'm good for nothing? Gilbert thought.

Is there something wrong with his brain? Lilly wondered. She muttered, "You're seriously that frog under..."

Gilbert said coldly, "I don't have a girlfriend."

Joel smirked and said, "It's alright, I get what you mean"

Lilly was enraged even though she could not fully understand Joel's words, but she felt that he was being rude to Uncle Gilbert. It sounds like he's trying to mock Uncle Gilbert.

Lilly said loudly, "Uncle Anthony gave this car to Uncle Gilbert! Do you know who Uncle Anthony is? He's very rich, and he can provide for my entire family; he can simply afford ten of the same cars and give them to us! You're ignorant!"

Joel was speechless, as he felt that she was talking about nonsense. No one would give away ten cars like that for nothing! He laughed and said mockingly, "I don't believe it! Unless you show me your savings!" He wanted to tease her. Lilly fumbled her phone out, but Gilbert tried to stop her. "Lilly, you don't have to do this!"

"I have to! Uncle Gilbert can't lose!" Gilbert was touched by her action. Lilly is growing up, and it sounds like she's learning more and more words to use. He felt so proud at the moment, and he did not stop her from doing whatever she wanted. Her account should only have a few million dollars; it's not showing off. It shouldn't be, right?

She turned on her phone. Her phone was a customized child-sized phone; it was pink in color. And it looked like a toy. She was able to video call all of her uncles with it. Joely was laughing at her for taking out- a fake phone, but she showed her phone screen to him. Here you go." He simply took her phone and saw that she had a few million dollars in her account. Ha, ha. It looks so real. Are toys so realistic nowadays? He turned the phone on, and he was stunned looking at its logo. Wait, is this a real phone? Why is this logo so familiar? He was confused, and he wanted to look at her account balance one more time. He accidentally pressed into a voice message sent by "Granny," and he subconsciously wanted to press into it. Lilly snatched her phone back and said, "Where's your manner? Uncle, it's not right for you to peek at people's messages. Did you forget about your mother's teaching?"

He felt attacked. A kid can really have a few million dollars in her bank account.

He was questioning her as he secretly took a picture of her phone to search for it. His jaw dropped when he looked at the search result. Her phone looks like a toy, and it cost a million dollars? He was dumbstruck. And Lilly was telling him that her family members gave her this money just to make her happy. A car that is worth a million dollars, a phone that is worth the same amount, and she has a few million in her account balance... He was extremely jealous! God dammit! What the f*ck is wrong with rich people? Why should a kid have millions of dollars? Why isn't this money mine?

Chapter 352 Catching the Karma Spirit

They were totally in different circles. Joel could not possibly know the Crawford family was the richest family around. Most people in the Dudroinia would not be able to identify who was the richest man, let alone knowing them in real life. All Joel did was scrolling through his phone and looked at videos of pretty ladies dancing; so he was totally ignorant about it. He said enviously, "Tsk, you're so rich. You're a young lady from a rich family; it's such a torture for you to visit our poor place." He then turned and talked to Huxley, "Uncle Huxley, why are you still spacing out? Serve them your best tea!" He then picked up the tea on the table and said in dissatisfaction. "Where did you get this tea, this smells like a cheap tea! How dare you serve it to a young lady from such a wealthy family? No wonder someone splashed it just now!"

Lilly was speechless. Uncle Gilbert splashed it because this uncle was the one refilling his tea. She pouted and muttered, "Master, I dislike this man," Plabo said, "I know right? He'll be beaten up to death someday." Lilly totally agreed with his words.

Huxley was anxious, he did not expect Gilbert to be someone this rich when he invited him over! "Mr. Gilbert, I'll get a cup of new tea for you..." Gilbert pressed his shoulder and said it with a smile, "It's alright, this tea is nice. I just didn't want to drink a tea poured by a son of a b*tch." Everyone was shocked hearing his words; they all remained silent in awkwardness, but they actually felt happy as someone actually stood up to Joel; they did not do it because they were all relatives.

Gilbert stood up and said, "Lilly, let's go and see what we can help them with." Everyone tried to stop him. but he did not want to sit here anymore, so he chose to bring Lilly to walk around. After he walked away, everyone was blaming Joel. "Joel, have you lost your mind? How dare you speak like this to our guest?"

"You've always enraged people with your unkind words and now, you just had to humiliate our guest?"

"We should have asked Ruby's cousin to sew your mouth!" Huxley reprimanded Joel for half an hour; and he was a shame. So, he used an excuse to walk away too.

Gilbert brought Lilly to the field behind the house, and she was stacking some stone into a playhouse. Suddenly, there were some movements in the grass. There was a cat popping out from the grass and stared at her in alert, and it meowed. Lilly exclaimed, Uncle Gilbert, it's a cat!" He squatted down next to her and asked, "Do you like cats?" She nodded and said. Yes, I like them!" He then asked, "What about I buy one for you as a pet?" She shook her head and replied, "It's okay. The cats like to catch the birds; I'm worried that Polly will be chased around."

He was amused by how gentle and sensible she was. The cat suddenly got annoyed and it meowed again before running away. She turned and saw Joely stood behind them and smiled weirdly. "Hey, little girl,

are you playing with stones here? This is so dirty, let me bring you to play by the river!” He acted like a pervert; Lilly rejected him instantly by saying, “I don’t want to!” He felt uneasy and he regretted his actions. He did not know that they were so rich; he would not make fun of them if he knew it at the first place. He would establish a good rapport with them to build his connections. He offended them and they ignored him now. He felt an imbalance thinking about how much money Lilly had in her account...

Pablo stared at the malignant spirit and said coldly, “Tup, it’s your showtime! Time to catch a malignant spirit!” Lilly stared at Joel while holding a stone. I must atch it! The spirit felt unsafe when it was glared at by the two of them. He felt like his ending had arrived)

“Go now!” It wanted to control Joel to make him leave. el suddenly felt blurry but he did not move, and he was saying vicious things, “Haiz, you must be looking down at us! We’re just ordinary citizens after all. Uncle Huxley was so not sensible asking the two of you to come to his house to cat; he should have treated you two to the restaurant...”

They did not expect Joel to be saying such vicious things while the karma spirit was about to leave. Suddenly, Lilly threw the stone in her hand! It landed on Joel’s voice, and his mouth was injured and bled,

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and one of his teeth fell off. Joel exclaimed in pain, and he held onto his mouth; he almost cried out loud.

Pablo said, “Lilly, go for it!”

Lilly was aggressive and dashed right at it!

Chapter 353 The One In Charge

Joel wanted nothing more than to run in abject terror i Lilly raced after him.

The karma spirit sitting on his head cursed, “You should’ve run ages ago! What’s the point of trying now?!”

A lump of mud was thrown right at his head the moment he finished.

“Stop!”

Lilly, in her childish fury, gathered another ball of mud. Even she knew tossing a stone could kill someone, there wasn’t much mud in the wasteland to begin with.

It was all weeds and gravel.

It didn’t take long for her to run out of mud to sling and for her to be unable to catch up on her stubby legs.

A shadow sped past her in a flurry. Lilly, without a second thought, lifted the scurrying tabby cat and threw it.

“Meow???”

Surely the cat had never dreamt that it would be slung like a weapon!

It made a 360-turn in midair and landed feet side on Joel's head, sharp claws digging into his scalp.

It used the momentum to propel itself away before disappearing from sight.

"Oww!" Joel exclaimed.

The karma spirit that hung out on top of his head also protested. "O*!"

None of the mud balls hit him but the cat's claws hooked him in place.

Even the karma spirit had a small bit of skin torn off. Was it even still a spirit anymore?

Lilly picked up a brick and shouted, "Stop right there or I'll throw the brick!"

Joel didn't dare to run any further and turned around with his hands covering his head. "Mercy, Miss! I surrender!"

She raced up to them with arms akimbo. "How dare you speak ill of Uncle Gilbert? I'll break your front teeth!"

Joel wanted to cry. "Yes, I wasn't thinking!"

Lilly demanded seriously, "Criss-cross ear-holding and get down on your knees. Now!"

He took one look at the brick in her hand and resigned himself to his fate.

Gilbert, meanwhile, was in disbelief.

He didn't know what to say at the sight of the adorable child acting like an adult. Where... had his cute niece gone?!

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Was this truly his adorable little niece who could melt hearts just by acting cute?!

"Lilly..." He approached her with worry. "Let your Uncle Gilbert help you.

The girl waved him off. "It's fine, Uncle Gilbert. You can find somewhere comfortable to sit. I'll be done here in a minute."

Gilbert seemed at a loss for words."

"Please! Stay, Dr. Gilbert!" The kneeling Joel begged.

He's my only lifeline!

... Gilbert murmured absentmindedly, "I'll stay right here, Lilly..."

He was worried for Lilly at first and yet, he suddenly felt concern for Joel.

Sure enough, it was Pablo offering strategic guidance when made a mad dash forward screaming to make it quick...

“Tear down that karma spirit and subdue him!”

Lilly grabbed onto the karma spirit and began to pull him back just as one would harvest carrots.

The karma spirit struggled. He refused to leave. He knew that it would all be over if he let go.

“Help...”

The karma spirit was frightened out of his wits but why was he so afraid in the first place? He was a malignant spirit!

Why should I be afraid of a kid?!

The karma spirit finally remembered that it had powers that he sent billowing at Lilly. He bared his teeth, to swallow her whole!

Gilbert tried to stop Lilly from tugging on Joel’s hair but was stopped in his tracks.

A closer look made him see that she wasn’t ripping out his hair. She seemed to be grabbing at..air?!

No, a brick? She seemed to be fussing and forgot to drop the brick.

Gilbert didn’t quite know how to react.

Lilly had exchanged a few blows with the karma spirit. If it weren’t for him still hanging out on top of Joel’s head, she would’ve long used her purple sledgehammer.

Pablo’s jaw dropped. He had only left for a short time and the girl had already improved by leaps and bounds.

“You overestimate yourself,” he muttered at the struggling karma spirit.

Lilly followed suit, “Hmph! You overestimate yourself

She danced with joy.

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The spirit compass was sent into the air alongside a containment spirit net... Something that looked like a bun followed!

The soft “bun” hit the karma spirit in the head with a resounding thwack.

Pablo seemed confused. “...”

When did that become a “weapon”?

Pablo thought the suspicious bun seemed incredibly familiar...

Lilly beat the karma spirit into submission and took the opportunity to drag him out!

Some of Joel’s hair was collateral...

Joel, who was stuck in the middle of the battle between Lilly and the karma spirit, was left in a befuddled state. He looked like an idiot missing his front teeth and drooling.

It wasn't until a lock of hair was pulled off that the sudden pain jolted him back to his senses!
He fell back on his rear in horror and started to back away. "W-What are you doing. Little Miss...?"

Lilly grinned, revealing an innocent smile. "Don't be scared. I won't hurt you."

Joel didn't believe her and immediately got to his feet to make a run for it.

She had the karma spirit in hand. In her confusion, she forgot she still had the brick in her hand...

"Weird." Lilly seemed confused as she muttered to herself.

Pablo twitched in exasperation. Joel couldn't see a spirit. All he saw was Lilly holding a brick and looking ready to bash his head with it.

Who wouldn't run?

There was no suspense now that the karma spirit had been caught. She brandished the purple sledgehammer and beat up the spirit.

"Eighty!"

Just as how the workforce shouted "hey" to leverage their strength, Lilly's catchphrase was "eighty".

"Stop!" The karma spirit screamed.

"Eighty!"

"I surrender... I surrender!"

"Eight... Oh, sorry. I was a little rough."

To think he, a karma spirit, was defeated by a little girl

There was no logic to any of this...

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What was even stranger were the malignant spirits by her side who watched it all go down as if it were a soap opera.

It was as if he saw a light at the end of the tunnel. "My brethren! Please help me..."

The harem spirit gave him a pitying look. "What can we help you with? Dying faster?"

Ms. Ugly rested her face in her hands. "Ah, he's not good-looking at all. When will the jar of souls get a hot guy?"

"Do you know who we work for?" The unlucky ghost asked.

The spirits all spoke in turn before stomping on him to prove a point.

"The karma spirit was confused.

Lilly got to eye level and stepped on him too. "Well, goon. Tell me how

The child wore a vicious expression on her face.

you died.”

It was the sight of the malignant spirits lined up behind her that told him that she was the one in charge.

I’m scared.

Chapter 354 Broken Windows Theory

The karma spirit finally understood that Lilly was no ordinary child.

The malignant spirits behind her worked for her!

What a nightmare.

He had resisted so fiercely but now cowered in surrender. “I’ll talk.”

The spirits around the child changed their stances.

Lilly retreated to the side and reached for candy in her pocket.

The group of spirits loitered around and waited for him to speak.

The karma spirit quashed the sinking feeling building in him before starting, “My name is Billy Sawyer... I was born in the year XX...”

He grew up and lived his life in a small county. It wasn’t a large community by any means. It was one where news of someone cheating could spread like wildfire around the neighborhood.

“I was taking a stroll down a street and noticed how a hotel seemed that day. Someone was getting married.”

“I went to take a look. The newlywed’s portrait was out in the open... The bride was gorgeous!”

He began to lose himself in his memories of the girl’s beauty.

“What happened after that?” Lilly asked as she crunched on her candy.

The karma spirit said awkwardly. “The girl was beautiful but the guy was average at best. So, I didn’t think before I said...”

“Huh? Isn’t she that second-rate call girl? She must’ve made enough money and went on to con some gullible man into making an honest woman of her!”

The harem spirit was speechless. “You’re quite the bastard to say that at someone’s wedding!”

The karma spirit pursed his lips. “Are you kidding? Why else would a woman that beautiful marry a short and average man...? The guy didn’t seem rich either. That’s why I made the joke...”

The weakling spirit frowned. He rebuked his fellow spirit with a voice that had the characteristic gentleness of a juvenile. “How could you speculate what others are like based on a portrait? You’re nasty!”

The unlucky ghost snorted. “Did you witness the wom prostituting herself? What gave you the right to

-call her one?"

Lilly cut in. "Huh? What's a prostitute?"

She looked confused,

Gilbert was curiously watching Lilly stomp on something while muttering to herself.

He had texted Anthony on the goings-on while Lilly had her exchange with the spirits. The only answer he received in return was. "Don't disturb her."

That was what prompted him to stay by the wayside and wait until Lilly brought up the matter of prostitutes.

Who is she talking to? Who's teaching my niece these things?!

"Ahem! Lilly..." Gilbert felt heartbroken. "Kids shouldn't ask that."

"..."

That again.

It was a pity Gilbert couldn't see the spirits hovering around them.

The harem spirit began to cheerfully explain, "It means..

The weakling spirit and unlucky ghost shut her mouth.

Ms. Ugly was rendered speechless. "Have more tact..."

"Oomf Mmph!" It wasn't as if the harem spirit was going to tell her outright. All she wanted to do was make vague statements.

Lilly looked at Pablo..

Pablo's expression was placid. "He's insulting a girl by claiming she's dirty."

"What does 'dirty' mean?" She continued to press for answers.

Gilbert felt helpless and exasperated.

The weakling spirit cleared her throat and said gently, An example would be your stepmother. Tearing families apart and feigning innocence while looking for their next target destroy."

It finally dawned onto Lilly.

How horrible!

She turned to the karma spirit was a renewed vigor to beat him up for saying such a terrible thing.

"What happened after that? Did you get beaten to death?" Lilly asked.

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The karma spirit sighed. "I'd be lucky if it were that simple."

"I was just joking. I took a few photos and left..."

His joke wasn't funny at all. Guests who heard him began to spread the baseless claims to one another. It took half an hour for the wedding reception to hear about it.

It was said that the bride and groom received jeers while they were exchanging rings.

"I started to hear rumors that the newlyweds had gotten into a fight the very next day because the wife was a call girl."

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Lilly grew angry. "It was all because of you!"

The harem spirit shot him looks of contempt. "What happened after that?"

The karma spirit said softly. "I wanted to join in on the fun because everyone was talking about it..."

He uploaded the photos he took that day to Myspace. This was during a time when video platforms were not yet popularized. The largest platform then was Myspace.

He shared pictures of the couple and added a tasteless joke to it. "The second-rate call girl got married. A tragedy... Ah, I often think of the countless late-night talks we've had where sparks collide. I feel so, so sad..."

Sexual rumors were the easiest to spread.

It took less than a night for the karma spirit's account to be spread around.

The girl who had just gotten married somehow became an unknowing scapegoat, resulting in her reputation being dragged through the mud.

The girl, in her fury, went onto Myspace to prove her innocence with her work schedule that contained detailed arrangements of her work hours. She also provided documentation that proved that she had been working as an accountant for several years by that point

"I was just fooling around. What's with all the anxiety? It's just a joke that could be easily clarified," the karma spirit said.

"I didn't know who she was but after she made her statement, I tracked down her Myspace account and went through her photo album..."

It turned out that she was even more beautiful without makeup. She had fair skin, red lips, and white teeth. She looked innocent and beautiful.

"I saved her photos and uploaded them..."

"Shut up. We all have a history."

The group of spirits were disgusted. "..."

This guy is going too far.

He wasn't bad-mouthing her anymore. He was outright fabricating stories!

“Are you insane?!” The harem spirit asked in anger.

The karma spirit spoke awkwardly, “It was all for fun. What is she so afraid of if she hadn’t done that before?”

Lilly and her entourage of spirits were at a loss for words.

Lilly wasn’t privy to what the adult world was like but even she knew this spirit was a complete bastard.

“And then?” She swallowed her crunched-up candy.

The karma spirit couldn’t keep it up any longer. Even he knew by this point that it had gone far beyond a joke.

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“I had a lot of people commenting on the photo.”

“I was lucky to have a taste for myself.”

“She has good skills.”

“She’s not bad. Very professional and dedicated.”

“A little pricey. Eight thousand a night.”

If a window in a building was broken and left unrepaired, the rest of the windows would soon follow. What malicious person wouldn’t want in on the hilarity of breaking more windows?

The intact window began to shatter piece by piece...

The innocent girl, whose reputation had been tarnished overnight, could no longer clear her name.

Chapter 355 Eat Sh*t

Lilly struggled to understand at first but figured it out fairly quickly.

“Did you have a grudge against that girl? Why do you keep targeting her?” She asked incredulously.

“No. I told you. It was all just a joke! I didn’t think people on the internet would fan the flames!” The karma spirit exclaimed.

They were all spouting lies as though they were true...

The harem spirit scoffed. “But you were the one who started it! Let me ask you. What gave you the right to spread unfounded rumors? Was it just because she was beautiful?”

“What were you really thinking? You felt jealous because an average Joe could marry a beautiful girl like her, didn’t you? You were thinking ‘if I can’t have a life like that, no one can, am I right?’”

The karma spirit immediately denied it. “No! You’ve got it all wrong!”

It had all just been a joke. He didn’t think it would go that far.

The harem spirit sneered. Those were all excuses for men who had their heads in their crotches!

Stupid trash!

The karma spirit continued to argue, "Then, the girl made a police report. The cops found me. I apologized and even updated my Myspace to clarify the truth!"

The weakling spirit recalled his own violent death in life. What was the point of clarification when something had gone too far?

He was just a coward who kept to himself only to be accused of being queer. They said he wasn't a man.

They made that their excuse to teach him a lesson.

The karma spirit's words were just an excuse for his atrocities.

The weakling spirit said coldly, "So? What good did that do?"

The karma spirit fell silent.

Nothing. That was what.

Even after the police debunked the rumors and he was taken in and kept in detainment for three days, the girl had become a social pariah. Her distinguished features made her easily recognizable.

She would get propositioned by men who would touch her inappropriately and ask if she would do it for pocket change while she was out.

That was what the girl had told me before she murdered him.

"Her husband divorced her. Her family saw her as an embarrassment. She was fired from her job..."

There was guilt when he admitted to it but that guilt quickly gave way to resentment. She was the one who

killed him!

"She had no choice but to set up a stand to sell fruits but she always had people with bad intentions coming by to badmouth her."

Lilly felt an anger burning within her.

+15 Bonus

This caused her to lose some control. "You ruined the girl! And here you are acting as if you haven't done anything wrong, you... you..."

She was so furious she didn't know what to say.

"You're scum!" The harem spirit chimed in.

Lilly clenched her fists. "Yeah, you're scum!"

She was so loud that she drew the attention of a nearby woman returning home from her day tending the fields. The woman stared at Lilly and back at Gilbert in disbelief.

"..." Gilbert didn't know what to say either.

He muttered silently while the woman watched, "Yeah, I am scum..."

He wanted to cry so badly.

He was innocent! He hadn't even laid one finger on a woman.

How did he end up becoming scum?

Lilly continued to rave, "Continue! What happened after that?"

The karma spirit sighed. "The girl could no longer remain in the county and left for the city to work. But someone dug up her past..."

He hadn't considered the consequences of his jokes and how he thoroughly ruined a girl's life. It had become a taint that followed her no matter where she went.

It was so over-the-top....Even he couldn't believe that everyone would continue to hound her after she left.

"See? Everything that happened after that wasn't my fault! I admit I did her wrong at the start but I'm innocent of everything that came after."

"But she found me one day. Do you have any idea how scared I was?!"

The karma spirit trembled in fear.

"She crawled out from under my bed in the middle of the night! Ax in hand..."

"You have no idea how crazy she is! She wanted to put an end to both of us!"

Women consumed by insanity were terrifying. The girl slashed at him with the ax.

There was no chance of him fighting back.

She stepped on him with eyes full of hatred.

"A call girl?"

"A prostitute?"

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"You f*cked me for eight thousand?!"

Every sentence was punctuated by a slash to his mouth.

She didn't stop until his head was in pieces.

"That's how I died," he said with great resentment in his eyes. "I was mutilated in life and left to rot in the heat of the sun on the roof in death."

That day happened to be the sunniest day of the year.

It was noon.

The building he was in also happened to be a place where positive energy converged.

He was nailed to the roof and had to experience the horror of death over and over again until the suffering one day turned him into a malignant spirit!

Lilly heaved a sigh and muttered through gritted teeth. You deserved it!”

“You deserved it!” The harem spirit parroted.

“You deserved to die!” The unlucky ghost exclaimed.

“Your retribution came for you... I’m on the girl’s side. I suggest you die again.” The weakling spirit did not hold back.

“...Ptooeey!” Ms. Ugly spat at him.

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Lilly learned from her example and spat too!

The karma spirit cried out, “I was innocent! I didn’t think it would end up this way. If I knew, I wouldn’t have done it! Really!”

The harem spirit threw a punch at him. “Eat sh*t!”

Lilly picked up on her words too. She stomped on the karma spirit’s chest and said, “Go eat sh*t!”

“...” Gilbert gaped at her.

Why was the well-behaved child suddenly acting like that? Why was she spitting and saying “eat sh*t?”

He was afraid.

It was as if his precious, adorable niece had been possessed!

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Nothing. That was what.

Even after the police debunked the rumors and he was taken in and kept in detainment for three days, the girl had become a social pariah. Her distinguished features made her easily recognizable.

She would get propositioned by men who would touch her inappropriately and ask if she would do it for pocket change while she was out.

That was what the girl had told me before she murdered him.

"Her husband divorced her. Her family saw her as an embarrassment. She was fired from her job..."

There was guilt when he admitted to it but that guilt quickly gave way to resentment. She was the one who

killed him!

"She had no choice but to set up a stand to sell fruits but she always had people with bad intentions coming by to badmouth her."

Lilly felt an anger burning within her.

+15 Bonus

This caused her to lose some control. "You ruined the girl! And here you are acting as if you haven't done anything wrong, you... you..."

She was so furious she didn't know what to say.

"You're scum!" The harem spirit chimed in.

Lilly clenched her fists. "Yeah, you're scum!"

She was so loud that she drew the attention of a nearby woman returning home from her day tending the fields. The woman stared at Lilly and back at Gilbert in disbelief.

"..." Gilbert didn't know what to say either.

He muttered silently while the woman watched, "Yeah, I am scum..."

He wanted to cry so badly.

He was innocent! He hadn't even laid one finger on a woman.

How did he end up becoming scum?

Lilly continued to rave, "Continue! What happened after that?"

The karma spirit sighed. "The girl could no longer remain in the county and left for the city to work. But someone dug up her past..."

He hadn't considered the consequences of his jokes and how he thoroughly ruined a girl's life. It had become a taint that followed her no matter where she went.

It was so over-the-top....Even he couldn't believe that everyone would continue to hound her after she left.

"See? Everything that happened after that wasn't my fault! I admit I did her wrong at the start but I'm innocent of everything that came after."

"But she found me one day. Do you have any idea how scared I was?!"

The karma spirit trembled in fear.

"She crawled out from under my bed in the middle of the night! Ax in hand..."

"You have no idea how crazy she is! She wanted to put an end to both of us!"

Women consumed by insanity were terrifying. The girl slashed at him with the ax.

There was no chance of him fighting back.

She stepped on him with eyes full of hatred.

"A call girl?"

"A prostitute?"

1

"You f*cked me for eight thousand?!"

Every sentence was punctuated by a slash to his mouth.

She didn't stop until his head was in pieces.

"That's how I died," he said with great resentment in his eyes. "I was mutilated in life and left to rot in the heat of the sun on the roof in death."

That day happened to be the sunniest day of the year.

It was noon.

The building he was in also happened to be a place where positive energy converged.

He was nailed to the roof and had to experience the horror of death over and over again until the suffering one day turned him into a malignant spirit!

Lilly heaved a sigh and muttered through gritted teeth. You deserved it!”

“You deserved it!” The harem spirit parroted.

“You deserved to die!” The unlucky ghost exclaimed.

“Your retribution came for you... I’m on the girl’s side. I suggest you die again.” The weakling spirit did not hold back.

“...Ptooeey!” Ms. Ugly spat at him.

1

Lilly learned from her example and spat too!

The karma spirit cried out, “I was innocent! I didn’t think it would end up this way. If I knew, I wouldn’t have done it! Really!”

The harem spirit threw a punch at him. “Eat sh*t!”

Lilly picked up on her words too. She stomped on the karma spirit’s chest and said, “Go eat sh*t!”

“...” Gilbert gaped at her.

Why was the well-behaved child suddenly acting like that? Why was she spitting and saying “eat sh*t?”

He was afraid.

It was as if his precious, adorable niece had been possessed!

Chapter 356 The Unrepentant Absorbed Into The Jar

The karma spirit finally explained what happened to the girl after everyone had their turn beating him up.

“She turned herself in after killing me.”

She gave her account of the motive of the crime during interrogation. All the grievances she suffered over the years came pouring out. She’d finally regained her innocence after being convicted.

Everyone finally acknowledged that she had been vilified but no one apologized. She had ended up branded with the reputation of being a murderer.

Her husband who divorced her only felt a tinge of regret before he congratulated himself on not staying by a murderer’s side.

The truth had become muddled in the county...

Some were saying that she murdered someone over a joke. A woman like that wouldn’t be able to marry even if she were innocent.

Those were what the karma spirit heard in passing while he went searching for her.

“She committed suicide in prison.” He sounded wrathful for not being the one to take revenge on her but also thought she deserved it.

The harem spirit did not hold back. “You pushed her to the brink! She had never offended you in any way but your one joke ruined her entire life. You don’t feel even an ounce of guilt for what you’ve done?”

He refused to admit it. He didn’t think he had done anything wrong.

“It was my fault for making the joke but I owned up to it and was arrested!”

“It wasn’t me who mocked her after she left! She was gone for two years. I hadn’t said anything. What does any of that have to do with me?!”

She must’ve reached her breaking point when someone made fun of her and she decided to take it out on me.

I’m the victim here!

The karma spirit never once thought he was the one in the wrong.

Even if he were the one in the wrong, he wasn’t the one who forced her off the edge. She was the one at fault for killing him!

Lilly was angry.

T

The incident seemed like a “joke” but she found it unforgivable.

She brandished her jar of souls.

Tll let Mr. Jar eat you!”

The karma spirit panicked; he felt the overwhelming devouring might.

He finally understood how his fellow spirits were just like him.

1/3

Lilly caught them but they were still here.

He had looked down on the malignant spirits that worked for her but now he wished for nothing more than to become one of them. He shrieked and begged for mercy.

“Please

spare me! Pretend you didn’t see me! I’ll work for you. I’ll do everything you want! Please...”

He was absorbed by the jar before he could finish.

Pablo helplessly patted the indignant, Lilly on the head.

He had no idea how much she was able to endure.

There were still countless heinous crimes she had to experience... She still had a long way to walk.

“How could he, Master? He was the one at fault and yet he doesn’t see it that way.” She glared at the jar.

Why?

What goes on in the minds of those who insist that it’s just a joke”?

Pablo enlightened her on it. “Some people just want to take advantage of others because they don’t have what other people have.”

The karma spirit had spoken ill of her for his own satisfaction because he couldn’t bear the sight of someone being so lucky as to be able to marry a beautiful bride.

“It’s a joke’ is just an excuse to cover up their own insecurities. Some people speak ill of others because they’ve always had malicious intentions.”

Pablo would walk the long path alongside Lilly. He would remain by her side to the day she no longer needed him. Perhaps then, his mission would be complete...

There were times he hoped she would grow strong as quickly as possible but another part of him didn’t want that. He wanted to see her grow at her own pace.

Gilbert noticed how her cheeks were puffed up in displeasure and guessed she must’ve finished up and picked her up in his arms.

Lilly was still huffing from vexation even after they go back to Huxley’s home.

The party had been set up with three tables and some relatives milling about.

Gilbert and Lilly were seated at the main table.

Ruby took notice of Lilly’s face red with anger and asked, “What’s wrong, sweetie? What got you so angry?”

Gilbert forced a smile. “It’s nothing. She was playing with a cat outside and it ran away...”

“Oh, I see. If you like cats, I’ll head out to the village to get you one!”

Gilbert immediately rejected the offer. “No! There’s no need for all that!”

Ruby offered Lilly a drumstick with the latter heatedly aking a large chuck out of it with barred teeth.

That was when Joel walked in with all smiles with one hand to his mouth.

2/3

Lilly glared at him.

The smile immediately fell from his face the moment he met her gaze.

He uneasily took a seat at one of the tables outside.

What the hell was wrong with her? I'm the one who got my front teeth knocked out. Why is she angry?

Relatives took notice of him trying to hide his mouth. "What are you doing, Joel? Did your teeth get knocked out?"

He muttered under his breath, "I feel down just now."

The group roared with laughter. "You deserve it! Karma came back to bite, huh?!"

There was nothing he could say in protest. Lilly was as ferocious as a beast and had no hesitation in bashing his head in with a brick.

The Crawfords were also loaded. He didn't want them coming for him either.

Gilbert excused both himself and Lilly half an hour later on the pretext of returning to the hospital.

That was when Lilly reached for an envelope filled with money she stuffed into her satchel.

Bettany prepared this for her before she left. Gilbert had also been adding to it bit by bit.

"I hope you get well soon, Mr. Hux..."

She suddenly stopped and dazedly stared at Huxley.

She then shot Pablo a blank look.

"Give it to him," Pablo said placidly.

She offered it to Huxley but couldn't hold back from admonishing him. "Take care, Grandpa Hux. Don't drink, okay? Not one sip!"

Huxley hurried to his feet. "There's no need for all that Oh, this is just a simple gathering..."

"You should accept it. Take care," Gilbert said warmly.

The Evans tried to get them to stay a while longer but they left after.

Joel could finally sigh in relief. Once Lilly was out of sight, he turned to look at the envelope in Huxley's hand.

That's a thick bag....

With how thick it seemed, surely there were at least several thousand in there....

"Tsk, there should only be a few thousand in there, not cars and yet they only offer you this much? If it were thousand!"

The rich are so miserly. They go around in luxury to me, they should've just given you at least ten

Chapter 357 Reckless Coerced Drinking

Joel was all playful smiles as he spoke, revealing the gap in his teeth.

Huxley glared at him and reprimanded, "Dr. Gilbert came all the way here because he thinks highly of us. Sure, he gave us a few thousand but how much did you contribute?!"

Joel backtracked. "I was just joking. Why are you getting so riled up? Come, let's drink!"

Huxley ignored him.

Joel, however, continued to persuade him to drink with words implying that he wouldn't forgive him if he didn't drink and that even the clinking of wine glasses would be enough!

Huxley was a fool who caved in because he didn't want to argue with a relative. They were, after all, going to see each other often in the coming days. He took a small sip.

Ruby, who witnessed it, was angered and began to chew Joel out.

Joel threw an arm around Huxley's shoulder. "Uncle Huk and I are getting along just fine over here. What is he supposed to eat if everything is bad? I even gave him our family's own medicinal wine. It's good for the body!"

"Look at how rosy he looks now!"

He didn't take her seriously at all and only saw Ruby as someone making a big deal but of nothing. She clearly looked down on him!

Ruby was about to throw a fit but her cousin stopped her. "Forget it. Uncle Hux is doing just fine. He was just trying to ask him for forgiveness. He doesn't have any bad intentions..."

She huffed in vexation and disappeared back into the kitchen.

Everyone let loose after Gilbert left and drank themselves silly. Joel turned to a little boy who was enjoying his chicken, and said with a smile, "Hey, Johnny. Are you thirsty? Come, I'll get you a drink."

The child, in his curiosity, took a big gulp from excitement, only to burst into tears when the bitter wine went down his throat.

The entire family fell into chaos. The child's mother was Ruby's cousin who was busying herself in the kitchen. She went off on Joel.

"Are you crazy? Stop tricking children into drinking wine!"

Joel didn't seem to care at all. "Men would have to drink sooner or later. Isn't it better for him to start young?"

He found amusement in watching the child wail. Ruby cousin couldn't be bothered to argue and left with -the child.

The little boy, lying on his mother's shoulder, began to grow lethargic.

None of the people present had any idea what to do and assumed the child had gotten drunk. He'd be better after a nap.

Ruby's cousin put the child to bed when she noticed he had fallen asleep and went back to work.

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2/4

It got up again, this time dragging its hind legs, as it laid under the car.

When did its legs get broken?

"Hey now. Aren't you being a little too obvious at this point?" Gilbert said.

The tabby cat squinted but didn't get up.

"What should we do, Uncle Gilbert?" Lilly asked in confusion.

Does it hold a grudge because I used it as a weapon?

Do I pay it? But it can't buy anything with the money!

Gilbert pointed at the car. "I have a dashcam."

It's foolproof! I'm not going to let a cat blackmail me today!

The cat couldn't be bothered.

Lilly was at a loss. "What does it want, Uncle Gilbert?!"

Pablo stroked his chin and stared at the tabby cat with great interest. "Interesting. It wants you to take it
home?"

"Huh?" She muttered, worried.

She had no doubt the cat would bully Polly should she take it home.

Polly enjoyed hopping around in the garden and sometimes pecked at the tree barks when she had nothing better to do.

Cats moved swiftly. They could also climb trees. Adopting it would mean keeping Polly in the room....

She didn't want to act so irresponsibly toward Polly but she also felt bad for the cat.

She couldn't keep the cat locked away either. The pets would no doubt get into a fight. Polly would just get

beaten up.

What if the cat already had an owner? Wouldn't I be a baddie who catnapped a kitty?!

Lilly was stuck in a dilemma as she knelt by the tabby cat's side.

She held out five fingers. "Five cans of dried fish?"

The tabby cat didn't bother to look at her.

She gritted her teeth and held out another five. "Ten cans of dried fish!"

The tabby cat shot her a look as if to say it didn't care.

It didn't seem to want food at all and refused to get up to matter how she tried to bargain with it.

Gilbert watched it all go down.

The four-year-old child was trying to negotiate terms with a cat.

3/4

It was a cute but confusing sight.

He recorded a video and sent it to the family group chat.

"A cat acted up on our way home. It doesn't want Want to know what happens next? Me too!"

hundred cans of cat food. It wants us to take it home.

4/4

It was a cute but confusing sight.

He recorded a video and sent it to the family group chat.

"A cat acted up on our way home. It doesn't want a hundred cans of cat food. It wants us to take it home. Want to know what happens next? Me too!"

Chapter 358 The Dramatic Cat

The members of the Crawford family promptly replied after watching the video.

Anthony said, "Bring it home."

Liam said, "Lilly is so cute!"

Bryson said, "I'm at the airport. Just got off my flight. I want to head home right now!"

Jonas said, "Tsk... what an unscrupulous cat."

Edward said, "Bring it home! Damn. It's not like we can't afford it!"

Max said, "Keep it."

Blake, who was among them, said, "Don't you have a dash cam? Show it."

Gilbert answered.

Cloud said, "Contact the cops! Leave it up to them."

Gilbert answered in gibberish.

Can you not...?

Bettany finally replied after watching the video a few times, "Lilly will be home soon? I'll start preparing dinner. I'll prepare some cat food too."

Hugh said, "You need to ask that?"

Gilbert said, "Lilly is worried the cat would hurt Polly."

The group fell silent.

Anthony said, "Chain the cat."

Liam answered with nothing but a long string of periods.

Jonas said, "Anthony, that's a cat. Not a dog."

Edward offered, "Chain Polly up?"

Gilbert didn't know what to say to that.

Blake said, "Sounds like a plan."

Polly would thank them.

Gilbert felt defeated to see how unreliable everyone was being.

He put his phone away and knelt at the head of the car

"Should we... bring it home with us?" He asked.

The cat suddenly opened an eye to observe them with cars pricked up.

1/4

Lilly was biting her nails. "What if it already has an owner? I don't want to be a baddie who steals cats."

"Meow!"

“See? It says it doesn’t have one,” Gilbert declared with full confidence.

“....

And how would you know that?” Pablo questioned.

Lilly said worriedly, “T-Then... you can’t grab Polly!”

“You can’t bully Polly or Mr. Tortoise”

“If if you bully them...”

“We’ll castrate you!” Gilbert declared.

“...” The cat stared at him.

Pablo didn’t know what to say to that.

Lilly looked confused.

What does castrate mean?

That was how the tabby cat ended up back at the Crawford home.

The moment they were past the gates of the Crawford mansion, it leaped out of the window and vanished.

Lilly leaned out the window. “Come back...”

Oh no!

That’s the grove where Polly plays!

Polly was pecking at the grass as usual when a dark shadow sped toward her with claws brandished.

Polly squawked in shock. “Who snuck up on me?!”

The cat continued to chase the bird.

Polly flailed about and screeched, “Help! Help! I’m getting eaten!”

The cat had scampered out to familiarize itself with its surroundings only to see a man grazing grass.

That cannot do.

It was now Lilly’s cat. Mice and destructive birds were not allowed here. It was going to show the bird who

was boss!

It pounced without thinking.

The bird, however, escaped from its clutches.

The cat wasn’t human. How would it know who “Polly was?”

It kept trying to chase the parrot down until Lilly arrived to which Polly perched herself on her shoulder.

2/4

The glowing green parrot squawked its complaints with teary-eyes. "It's picking on me!"

Lilly angrily put her hands on her hips to teach the cat lesson. "I told you not to bully Polly and you disobey me!"

She then added, "I'll castrate you!"

"...Meow."

By the time Gilbert caught up to her, Bettany, Hugh, Josh, and Hannah arrived on the scene.

Blake was also in their midst.

Everyone heard her.

"What does neuter mean?" Hannah asked.

The group fell silent.

Bettany's expression was thunderous. "Who taught her that?"

Gilbert nervously looked away as he dripped cold sweat

He usually found it funny whenever Anthony and Blake were reprimanded but here he was on the receiving end this time.

He locked eyes with Blake.

Blake held up his hands in surrender. "Don't look at me I didn't do it this time."

Bettany smiled. "Who taught you that word, Lilly?"

Lilly noticed how Gilbert was giving her signals and begging for her to save him.

She lowered her head and muttered quietly, "It... It was Mr. Joel."

Every blame could be pinned on Joel.

Lilly, who was uneasily fidgeting her fingers, felt guilty for lying. Gilbert was close to tears.

Bettany was throwing Gilbert suspicious looks. He immediately took a more serious stance as he explained, "Joel Jenkins is a relative of the Evans family

He also went into slight detail on what the man was like

Bettany had nothing more to say after hearing about Joel's unpleasant way of speech. Was she supposed to expose both her darling granddaughter and Gilbert out in the open?

But what terrible grandchildren!

Josh and Hannah had completely forgotten about the conversation and were excitedly crouching down in

front of the cat.

The cat backed away in alert and retreated toward Lilly as it let out low snarls.

"I hear cats do that when they warn you to stay away if I'm remembering this right," Josh said.

3/4

Hannah held out her hand. "Is it afraid of us?"

Josh backed away. "I think we should be the ones afraid of it."

What a ferocious-looking cat.

I understand why Uncle Gilbert was so unsure when he asked about it in the group chat...

Hannah acted bravely. "Tch! You're the scared one. I'm not..."

Lilly tried to caution her. "Don't do that, Hannah!"

Hannah got herself clawed by the cat before Lilly could finish, giving her a thin, bleeding scratch on the back of her hand.

She immediately backed away in fright before starting to viciously threaten the creature, "You're our cat now! How dare you hurt me?! Wanna eat? Too bad you're not getting dinner now!"

Polly was celebrating. "Caw... No dinner! No dinner!"

"Are you okay, Hannah?" Lilly asked, concerned.

Lilly's care for her made her forget she had been hurt for a split second. I'm okay. It only hurts a little bit. I'm fine!"

Unbeknownst to her, she wasn't going to be able to keep smiling for much longer.....

Chapter 359 Hannah's Vaccine Dilemma

Bettany checked Hannah's injury. "Skin abrasion. You'll need a preventive vaccination."

Gilbert nodded. The rabies vaccine will do. It'll take roughly four to five doses."

The smile on Hannah's face froze.

No. I just got scratched by a cat! Not a dog! Why do I need shots for rabies?

She began to wail at the top of her lungs. "I don't want! I don't want an injection!"

Bettany shook her head. "No can do. There's a risk of rabies if you don't get the shots."

Blake crossed his arms and smiled mirthlessly. "Do you know what rabies is?"

"It's a virus that enters your body through your wounds and burrows into your brain..."

Big Headed Hannah cut in before he could finish. "That's okay!"

It's just the brain. Dad always says I don't have one so it doesn't matter!

Blake stared at her in disbelief. "..."

Lilly tried to convince her otherwise. "Maybe you should take the jab, Hannah."

+15 Bonus

"Daddy said rabies turns you into a dog that drools all the time. You won't remember us and will bite anyone you see. You'll kick the bucket after that and I won't have you anymore, Hannah."

Lilly looked close to tears.

Josh helpfully added, "You might even eat poop."

Huh?

7

H

Eat...what...?

I won't remember everyone?

Kick the bucket?

I won't get to play with Lilly anymore?

Hannah wanted to cry. "O...Okay then. Can we do...just one?"

Bettany was surprised to see her willingness to compromise.

"No. You need four to five doses. Five doses mean five jabs. Four doses mean three jabs," Gilbert said.

Hannah didn't think about why four doses meant three jabs and immediately answered, "Four doses!"

That was how a decision was made. After everyone had eaten, Bettany whisked Hannah away.

Blake was the designated driver.

1/4

"You seem to have a lot of time on your hands today." Bettany said.

She recalled how Blake wanted to resign. His boss had even come to her to ask for clarification.

She kept her eye on him day in and day out for fear that he would run away regardless of whether he had

a mission or not.

"I got half the day off," he answered.

He came home to see his precious daughter.

Bettany twitched.

Hannah was afraid of needles. She'd always caused a fuss whenever injections were involved. It took three grown adults to hold her down for it to be administered

Bettany was terribly afraid that Hannah would go back on her word, which was why she agreed to her request to have Lilly accompany her.

It seemed only Lilly could hold her down...

T

Even if she couldn't, they'd still have God of Battle himself with them. Surely they'd be able to subdue her.

Lilly had brought both Polly and Mr. Tortoise along out of worry.

Polly stared at the cat from within the pet luggage.

"Bye, idiot!" Polly squawked at the cat.

Lilly knelt down and said seriously, "Be good. Don't damage anything!"

"Look! You hurt Hannah. Now she has to go get injections."

"You scared Polly too. Look at what you've done!"

She nudged the cat's head.

The tabby cat sat obediently in place with its head hung low.

Even Lilly couldn't help but feel sorry for it and switched to petting its head. "Alright. A cat who can change is a good cat. Wait for us to come home and well give you a name!"

It was Grandpa and Grandma who named me when I first arrived here.

I'm a grown-up who can decide on the kitty's name!

The cat meowed as it rubbed itself against her hand and began to purr.

It then watched as Blake's SUV left

"Meow." The tabby cat meowed and went wandering around the lawn on its own.

Josh had to shoulder the important task of cat-sitting. He didn't want to bother the others and decided to unearth a drone to the mansion's latest pet collection.

It was laying underneath the shade of the tree on the lawn and staring out at the fence.

He muttered to himself, "It's so docile now. Where did all that fire go?"

Blake lined up to get them registered at the clinic.

Hannah was ushered into the vaccination room before he was done mentally preparing herself.

There were two children ahead of her who were crying up a storm.

Big Head Hannah finally felt the fear set in. "Can we come back tomorrow?"

Bettany, having expected this, shook her head. "No. You must be vaccinated within 24 hours after being scratched by a cat."

Hannah suddenly became a mathematician. "24 hours? We would still be within the 24-hour time frame if we come back at the same time tomorrow. Let's just come back tomorrow!"

Lilly held her down. "No. Grandma says the sooner you get it, the better it works. Show your courage. Hannah. You can do it!"

The two children ahead of her were done.

Hannah burst into tears. "I can't do it! Uwah!"

She had nowhere to run. Blake had made sure to block off all the escape routes.

The man had scooped her up into his arms like it was nothing and pressed her down into the seat.

She couldn't move with his hand keeping her in place.

The nurse looked amused.

She checked through the information on the clipboard "It'll be two shots for the first dose. Both left and right arms will receive a jab."

"What?!"

Two?

Why two?

The sight of the needle in the nurse's hand with a tiny bit of the drug bubbling out of it scared her witless.

She began to wail even louder than the two children who came before her.

"No! I don't want it! It hurts!"

The nurse hadn't even started....

Polly, in her pet carrier, couldn't help but cover her ears with her wings.

Pablo seemed amused. "I almost forgot how good she was at crying."

3/4

Bettany acted as cool as a cucumber as she fitted earplugs into her ears with all the grace of a cultured

woman.

Blake was here after all.

Would a God of War allow a child to escape him?

Blake couldn't let her escape but his cardrums suffered the price.

Lilly endured her shrill cries and patted Hannah's hand comfortingly. "Stop crying, Hannah! I'm going deaf!"

"Uwaaah!

Lilly came up with a good idea. "Oh, why don't you switch up your cries a little bit, Hannah? Every time you feel like crying, just scream 'I can do it' to boost your morale!"

"Uh...I can do it..."

The nurse returned with the needle. "It'll be quick. Hold on."

She screamed the moment she felt it pierced through her skin. "Ah..."

It was Lilly's words ringing in her head that her incoherent cries turned into yells of positive affirmation.

It resulted in a spooky sight in the room.

The child being given a shot was screaming over and over again, "I can do it! I can do it! Oww, I can do it!".

The crowd watched on in amusement with Blake feeling shame rush over him.

Chapter 360 I Can Fly

The nurse's hands were trembling as she administered the shots as she tried to hold back her laughter, Hannah tearfully covered her arms. The pain was excruciating!

Why do injections hurt so much?

It hurt even more than the previous ones!

Bettany, Blake, and Lilly raced out and fled home once everything had been settled. All of them felt the second-hand embarrassment set in.

Back in the car. Lilly muttered, "That was so embarrassing!"

She shouldn't have told Hannah to scream "I can do it

"Oh, Granny. I want to get the kitty a collar as a present for it!"

H

"Of course," Bettany said dotingly.

Blake then drove them to Central Mall.

Hannah was still caught in a daze and had yet to come to her senses after experiencing the worst pain of her life.

She would usually take off on her own when they went shopping but this time she remained by Lilly's side.

They found a pet store and selected a red collar with a bow on the front and a bell-shaped ornament made of pure gold that hung from it.

The price came up to eighty-eight thousand. The female clerk, afraid they would back out of the deal, began a long-winded explanation about the lambskin collar, the several grams of gold, and it being a handmade design produced by a famous designer... Bettany didn't blink an eye as she handed the woman

her card.

The clerk was dumbfounded. The "treasure of the store hadn't been sold in over two years. Many gave up on it after learning the price. To think it would finally find an owner today.

The tabby cat took a tentative approach when Lilly returned to the Crawford home. It peeked out from behind the bushes to observe them in secret.

Lilly waved. "Come here, kitty! Look, I got you a present!"

The cat bounded over.

She slung the collar around its neck but failed to secure it in place.

"Daddy..." She gave her father a pleading look.

Blake plucked the cat up by the back of its neck and held it on his lap.

The tabby cat was confused. It was the most ferocious beast in existence. Why was this man overpowering

it?

1/4

He fitted the collar on the cat and deposited it back in front of Lilly. "There."

The cat poked out his tongue, rolled its eyes to the back of its head, and fell to the floor in a heap.

Lilly was taken aback. "Is the collar too tight, Daddy?"

Blake checked the cat over again to see that it was indeed the case.

The collar was choking it but it didn't change how dramatic the cat was being.

He got it fixed. "Done."

This time, it scampered under the magnolia tree Polly frequented out of fear for Blake.

Polly, who was still in the pet carrier, was ready to wage war. "It's on!"

That's my spot!

I refuse to give it up!

Cats had the natural tendency for attacking birds. Polly was going to beat some sense into it and show it who's boss!

Round 1.

Everyone gathered to name the cat after dinner.

"The adults shouldn't get involved in this. Have the young ones think of something." Bettany said.

She turned to the aloof Drake and silent Zachary. "You two should offer suggestions too."

"Hah." Drake snorted.

Who wants to name a cat?

Hannah, who was flopped weakly against a chair, said weakly, "Let's call it a poison walker..."

Josh barked a laugh. "Why don't we just call it 'Injection?'"

She glared at him.

Polly squawked at the top of her lungs. "Rookie! Rookie!"

My name is Polly. The newbie should be named Rookie. I ran above it!

The tabby cat let out a throaty snarl at the green parrot

Everyone couldn't help but laugh at that. It was a terrible name that even the cat didn't like.

Lilly tilted her head. "What about Mimi?"

Hannah shook her head. "No."

"Let's go with Wolverine!" Josh said.

Hannah agreed. "Sounds good!"

2/4

It did look like Wolverine when it brandished its claws,

Drake scoffed. "Vulgar. Superficial."

Josh rolled his eyes. "What do you think it should be called then?"

He picked up a glass of water and answered placidly, "Bellflower."

Bellflower for the cat wearing a bell collar. It was both elegant and introspective.

As the name implied, it was a flower with a hidden meaning. Bellflower in the flower language meant. "quick-witted".

It was a poetic, pleasant, and unique name.

Drake was satisfied with what he had come up with. It took much reading for him to settle on it...

It was unfortunate Hannah, Lilly, and Josh did not understand the connotations.

"That's way too simple, Drake. You want to call it Bellflower because it wears a bell collar?" Hannah said.

"It's Bellflower. Not Bell."

"Sounds the same."

That riled Drake up.

"That's so boring. It's way too gentle! It doesn't fit its personality at all," Josh said.

Drake couldn't stand how shallow his brother was.

"I think it sounds perfect!" Lilly said.

That collar cost eighty-eight thousand!

It has to be called Bellflower.

The more she thought about it, the more certain she was. "Bellflower it is!"

Drake's eyes lit up.

Only Lilly knows me best.

He felt relieved.

The cat expressed no objection. Anything was better than the parrot's suggestion.

Polly lost Round 1.

The next day, Blake brought the freshly-washed cat home. Bellflower was now cleaned and dewormed.

Lilly happily played with the creature for a while until Bellflower lay on her lap to sleep.

Polly, who was perched on Lilly's shoulder, was angry.

There was now a challenger for Lilly's favor that showed no respect for Mr. Tortoise.

3/4

1

That was when Gilbert received an emergency phone call. "What?" He exclaimed in surprise and raced out

the door.

Bettany also received her own phone call from the hospital after he left. There were beds available at the hospital. She packed up Zachary's belongings and left with him.

Summer break was nearly over. The children, wanting to cherish the remaining days of freedom, trailed after Bettany.

No pets were allowed. Lilly locked Polly up in her tropical rainforest room.

Polly watched them leave through the window...

“Squawk squawk... You’re dead, Rookie!”

Polly skillfully bit open the window latch and flew out!

Bellflower was dozing under the shade of the tree when a sudden gust of wind disturbed the peace.

It was that damn parrot grabbing onto its head!

“Squawk!”

Bellflower rolled over and stared intently at the parrot

The parrot’s feathers were even more glossy under the sunlight.

Polly aggressively poked her head out at it. “Come at me!”

“Come at me!”

Bellflower leaped forward at the speed of light!

Polly flew into the air and let out an arrogant laugh.

“Hahaha! Didn’t expect it, did you? I can fly!”