

Eight Uncles 361

Chapter 361 Living In Humiliation? No Thank You

Polly flew from tree to tree. No matter how quickly Bellflower could move, it was still a four-legged creature!

Bellflower's whiskers were twitching with irritation.

Meow! I rather die than live on in humiliation!

Polly continued to dodge each lunge and sent Bellflower crashing into the bushes.

"MeowITT

The parrot returned to the second floor once it got tired of playing and made sure to fasten the window latches.

Polly admired the sight of the cat scratching frantically at the glass while happily enjoying her food.

The cat had caught her off guard the last time. It was a shame that would stick with the bird for the rest of

her life.

She finally got her revenge!

Lilly had just arrived at the hospital alongside Bettany when an ambulance whizzed by,

A child was wheeled out accompanied by a woman crying Johnny! My Johnny!"

Lilly turned to look.

A closer look made her wonder why the crying woman seemed so familiar. It then occurred to her that she had met her yesterday...

"That's Ruby's cousin, Pablo helpfully supplied.

Lilly was shocked. She had only seen signs of Huxley having one foot in the grave and failed to notice the boy who was also present.

She would've offered up a warning if she did but it was now too late.

"Let's go," Pablo said.

His expression was placid. The sight of life and death was par for the course. He'd seen a lot but could not interfere with others' fates. It hardened him.

silently trailed after Bettany but

if we see it, then why do we catch ghosts,

looked at her with downcast eyes and said warmly. "You can stop it but do you know what

effects are?

one's fate, you are also affecting the destinies

a criminal. He murders and commits

1/4

an accident as a child. Those ten people would've survived if fate ran its

saving him today, he would grow up to become a

hands."

"It's fate."

if he were indifferent to it. There was just no way for him to guarantee that

pursed her lips. "What if

up to be someone who saved ten people? Wouldn't she be condemning ten people to their graves if she

Mike would turn out to be a good or bad

we don't know that we don't intervene. We can't recklessly interfere with someone's fate just because

couldn't fully understand

grasp as a child.

interrupt. It was Zachary who spoke up. "You should just call

The more

taken

should

much more dimwitted after she stopped being

She shook her head.

hospitalization procedures in

crying before the intensive

"Johnny. My darling Johnny..."

side were her relatives. Even

who had just sobered up, was sell confused. "Johnny was fine yesterday. Did he roll out of the bed

slapped him.

was annoyed for having been slapped but the glares their relatives were

him anyway. He huddled in a

2/4

Living In

normal

to the ICU opened and

#25 Bonus

situation on your way here, yes? There's something very important. that I

shocked to which

Chapter 362 Total Ruin

Ruby's cousin grabbed the brick and let out a war cry before mercilessly bashing his head in.

She was much shorter than Joel. In the chaos, it hit him right in the face.

Joel screeched and spat out a bloodied tooth. "Are... Are you crazy...?"

The woman was yelling frantically. "What do you think? Of course, I am!"

She continued to bash his head in with the brick.

He tried to dodge but failed and got hit in the face twice.

His nose was broken and his lips split. It was quite the sight with the blood covering his face.

Their relatives scrambled to separate them. Even Ruby who had beat him up with the trash can watched on in shock.

They were pulled away from one another after a brief scuffle. "What are you doing? You can't just hit someone like that. Let's all discuss this in a civil manne He..." One of Ruby's cousin-in-law, Joel's wife, tried to speak up.

-Ruby's smile was cold. "Stop trying to speak up for him! You should know best what kind of man he is."

Who cares if he had a heart of gold when everything out of his mouth was a pile of sh*t?

F*ck him!

There was nothing more she could say. Part of her, however, was secretly relieved. For him to be beaten this badly, they'd still had to fork out on the medical expenses.

Joel was taken away to be treated. He came out of the scuffle with a broken nose, busted lip, and lost six teeth including the ones that Lilly had knocked out.

These were only minor injuries, leaving the cousin-in-law worried.

His speech was slurred. "You crazy b*tch...! What the fuck do you think you're doing?!" Resentment blazed in his eyes.

The official reports had yet to come out. How could they be so certain that it was the wine's problem?

Who hasn't tried to drink alcohol as a kid? Nothing went wrong with them. Why is it my problem?

It's not my fault her son is so delicate.

Uncle Huxley could drink us all to shame in the past. Ten pounds was not a problem. All he took was a sip yesterday. How is that my fault?

Maybe he wasn't resting after the surgery and didn't take care of himself. What does his internal hemorrhage have

better. Why didn't she try to stop him? What's

Joel cursed to himself.

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Johnny suffered from acute alcohol poisoning while

no longer argue

his surgical site. All his readings were unfavorable. He

now suffered from epilepsy. His intelligence, motor functions, and speech

and her cousin served him with a lawsuit to demand

fallen from

I did was get them to drink a little!

not all my problems would

of Johnny's treatment which included lifelong support and compensation for mental anguish would cost

don't have that much even if

always be branded a criminal. His two hundred thousand dollar car and

limp and collapsed to the floor. He felt

bloody spread throughout the hospital. It didn't take long for everyone in the

father had chased Joel

Discussions were abound.

their connection with Gilbert that Zachary got a private ward

Bettany, meanwhile, heard all about the gossip going around. "That Joel person

to three days for the hospitalization procedures and the surgery. I'll have you transferred to a private hospital once the surgery is completed. You can focus on recovery in

its medical care and technology but private hospitals were still better for occupied. They wouldn't have

2/4

was no longer paying attention and stopped

seemed to also be

looked at her

it, Granny?"

Josh and wondered

shook her head

a while later with a sunny smile. "Hey, Lilly. That guy you were talking about yesterday? Joel? I

"Oh..." Lilly muttered.

which Lilly

answered, "I heard all about that too. They're both in the ICU.

unfortunate Lilly was listening

the road to recovery but now his body is giving

Chapter 363 Stupid Talking Bird

Lilly's face filled with surprise. Gracie just appeared and disappeared just like that. Hmm, that's strange... Lilly thought to herself. Has Gracie recovered from her injuries already? Lilly had all of these questions, but she could not ask them since Grace was already long gone. Lilly shook her head. The original heaviness that she had carried with her had finally evaporated and she was back to being her usual cheerful self.

"Zac, are you afraid of staying here on your own tonight?" Lilly asked.

"Me? Scared?" Zachary answered immediately, as if it was such a ridiculous notion.

Lilly's father nodded his head in relief. "That's great to hear! We'll head back home then!"

Zachary stared blankly as Lilly and Josh ran out for moment and returned with Old Mrs. Crawford in tow, chattering non-stop.

"Would you guys quieten down for a little while? Let me just sign off on this agreement, then we can go home," the old woman pleaded with the children.

"Mhmm, I want to sign too!" Lilly chirped.

"What are you going to sign, Lilly?" Old Mrs. Crawford chuckled.

Lilly stretched out her little palm and pretended to write something on it. "I hereby agree to cut Zac's head open!" she proclaimed with a toothy grin.

Josh let out a gentle laugh, while the old woman chuckled as she shook her head helplessly. Zachary glanced at his older brother, Drake, who sat quietly in the ward. He wondered why Drake even bothered to come here considering he had been reading a book all this time and had not said a single word so far. It was then Zac realized that Drake was there to accompany him so he would not feel so lonely. Zac could not help but feel slightly touched at his older brother's gesture.

"Are you back to normal yet?" Drake asked without lifting his head from his book. Truthfully, he had not seen anyone who could blank out for two whole days.

In truth, after returning from Bedlam, Zachary kept replaying the scene of Lilly fighting and capturing spirits in his head. He had even mentally devised a scoring system for her various abilities.

For example, the Spirit Compass had a defense value of 1000 points, since it could detect spirits in advance, and a damage value of 282 points. The purple sledgehammer had both a defense and damage value of 1000 points, since offense was the best defense. The spirit containment net had a defense value of 800 points and an estimated damage value of 900 points. Lilly was still lacking in a few areas, such as the ability to purify and avoid injury...

A display panel formed in Zachary's brain with Lilly's complete data:

Name: Lilly

only reachable when

Occupation: Practitioner?

decreased after capturing

her limbs are too

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containment spirit net, spirit

she had yet to miss a single

Mythical Creature: A

Recovery:.....

Stealth:

speed is still too slow. She'll have to up her speed if she
himself.

nowadays. Perhaps Lilly was right, and they needed to cut Zachary's head open to

announced flatly as he

stared at him blankly. Wasn't he here to

over from them,

pang of anxiety as he watched Lilly leaving and recalled what she said about agreeing to split his head open. His heart

a grey top and navy-blue pants appeared in the hospital corridor. She walked slowly with a hunched back and would occasionally stop to speak to family members of other patients. She had kind eyes and a friendly face

the old lady, not even bothering to say a word. Instead, Jack got up from his seat and approached the a walk," she explained as she glanced around Zachary's

and closed the door after explaining that Zachary needs to rest. The old lady stood outside the

moment Lilly arrived home, Bellflower immediately pranced toward her. The cat meowed incessantly, as if

asked.

at Lilly with big, round eyes. Master, you won't believe me! I was bullied by a bird! A bird!

meows.

Margaret to make her something," Old Mrs. Crawford said, but

Chapter 364 Strange Old Woman

Josh and Lilly gathered in front of the laptop screen to watch the surveillance footage. Old Mrs. Crawford decided to join in the fun too. That was when all three of them saw how Polly tricked and bullied Bellflower incessantly, including stepping on Bellflower's head with his sharp talons and attacking Bellflower with his beak. He tortured Bellflower by pretending to lie asleep on the ground, then flying up in the air when Bellflower approached him, squawking I can fly! I can fly!" Finally, Bellflower gave up and hid from the bird in the shrubs.

Lilly and Josh gasped in shock at their newfound revelation. Even Old Mrs. Crawford cursed under her breath.

Drake Crawford eyed the pesky little bird, begrudgingly admitting that it was a clever creature. Lilly, on the other hand, was less than impressed with her naughty pet. She stood up, eyes wide with anger and yelled at the top of her lungs. "PO-LLLYYYYY!!!!" Lilly voice ripped through the air, but Polly was already long gone.

Bellflower approached Lilly with a pitiful look on its face and rubbed against her leg clingily. Lilly picked the little creature up and cradled it in her arms. "I'm sorry for blaming you, Bellflower," she cooed. "Polly was a bad bird! We won't play with him next time!" Lilly vowed to give Polly a little scare next time when they were out catching spirits. Bellflower mewed in agreement.

Atop a big tree branch, Polly watched as the shameless at gained sympathy points with Lilly and her family. Bellflower even turned to look at Polly on the tree with a smug look on its face. Ugh, that two-faced

cat! What a tattletale! Polly huffed angrily.

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It was still bright outside when Grace arrived at Bedlam. She searched everywhere from the entrance of the asylum to the wards, all the way down to the basement. By the time the sky had turned dark, she had not found a single ghost, which was truly a surprise to her. A place like Bedlam was exactly where evil spirits loved to gather and congregate. Even if it was not exactly a gathering of ghosts, there should at least be one single, stray ghost somewhere, but there was none! What Grace did not know was that Lilly had already exorcised and gotten rid of all the evil spirits in the asylum. The remaining stray ghosts had also smartened up after their experience with Blake. They used to spook humans for the fun of it, but now they scattered and hid in the dark whenever an earthly being approached.

Grace looked at her surroundings and grimaced as she noticed talismans hung up in every corner of the asylum and realized what had happened. Lilly had already done the work and covered the entire area! Ugh!

The hospital was eerily silent at night since most patients and their family members had gone to bed. Zachary Crawford was having trouble sleeping as nightmares kept plaguing him. First, he dreamt of his Uncle Gilbert holding a knife and pointing it at him with a sinister smile on his face. Next, another doctor entered the room with an even bigger meat cleaver and aimed it at his head, striking down...

ceiling. His dream had felt so real, as if he felt the pain of dying under the knife. He was never too keen on the surgery in the first place, but the nightmares only made him even more averse to the idea of it. He turned his head only to find his father who was sleeping atop some drawing plans on the small bedside table. It looked like he had fallen

parents had ever accompanied him for anything

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Chapter 365 The Old Woman's Intentions

Not long after the old lady had left Zachary's room, the nurse came by for another routine check. Noticing Zachary still fast asleep in his bed, she tapped him gently on the shoulder to wake him.

Zachary opened his eyes and blinked a few times dazedly. Did he fall asleep again? It felt like he had just woken up not long ago. Was he still dreaming? These days, he could barely differentiate his dreams from reality. Things that happened in his dreams happened in real life too, like his alarm clock ringing and his morning routine which include brushing his teeth and washing his face... It was usually halfway through his dream when he would wake up unexpectedly and realizing it was all a figment of his imagination. Sometimes, he would even feel the urgency of needing to use the toilet while stuck in his dream, only to find that he had wet the bed.

Zachary felt that same strange feeling right now, like he was caught in between a dream and reality. He recalled waking up to look for his father, but he could not say how he had ended up in bed again. Perhaps it was all a dream from the beginning...

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Noticing that Zachary was caught up with his own thoughts in his world again, the nurse shook her head sympathetically, thinking the poor child must be going through a lot right now. She said a silent prayer for his surgery to be successful so he could lead a normal life once more before leaving the room.

As the nurse left, Liam entered the room and looked at the time. It was 7.50am. He had left the room for barely ten minutes and Zachary had already woken up. Liam wondered why his son had woken up so soon after falling asleep just a while ago, but he decided against saying anything. "Have some breakfast, Zac. It won't taste exactly like home, but it's pretty good!" Liam said as he unpacked a giant takeaway food box filled with an egg and cheese burrito, some yogurt and hot cocoa.

His father was right, Zac thought. Nothing else could compare against homecooked food, but he ate his breakfast obediently anyway. As the father and son ate quietly, the room was so silent that Gilbert almost thought there was no one in the room when he dropped by.

nephew as he looked at his watch. "Don't worry too much, son. The surgeon is one of my mentees. He's a great,

he automatically translated his uncle's words to mean, "Don't worry too much, son. The surgeon has plenty

by now. "It's just a simple procedure to remove the blood clot from your brain. There's a 95% success rate for the surgery, and my mentee has never botched any of

to prepare himself for a 5% chance of dying. Uncle Gilbert said a

sell for \$10,000 since he had bought so many characters and limited-edition skins. He also had about \$500,000 left in savings. He decided he would leave it all to Lilly,

frowned as he realized that was about all the assets he had. He thought about how adults usually left their children land or houses or cars when they died, but he had none of those at all. Well, he could not just die like that with nothing to his name, could he He had to live for a

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for Lilly, along with a

family arrived just as Zachary finished writing his will. Sharp-eyed Josh immediately caught sight of the paper Zachary was holding and made a grab for it. "What is this?" he asked curiously. "Let me see it!" Zachary quickly pulled

I don't need to see it," Josh rolled his

as she looked at Zachary. "Zac, are you

shook his head. "The kid hasn't even gone through the surgery

something was not right. "Master, did Zac get

was struck by an evil spirit, Pablo figured the boy was just more likely overly hopped up on medication, not realizing that the old lady had drugged him. Pablo and Lilly were too used to supernatural spirits being the cause of trouble that they completely forgot that human beings were perfectly

Chapter 366 Keep Your Birth Chart Secret

The old lady huffed and puffed as she took a seat on the sofa after she had finally completed her ritual. There was a little boy lying on the ward bed who seemed to be used to his grandmother's strange dance. "Grandma, I'm thirsty," the boy said weakly.

The old lady quickly got up to pour a glass of water for him and brought it close to his lips. "My dear, just hang in there for a little while longer. The doctor said you'll get to leave the hospital in two days if you get better," she said to him affectionately. Her grandson had been diagnosed with a malignant brain tumor not long ago. To be honest, she barely understood what the doctor said. She only knew that there must be a disease spirit hounding her grandson. As long as she got rid of the spirit, her grandson would recover naturally and be healthy once again.

That was also why she had been going around making friends with other families in the hospital. If she got hold of their children's names and birth charts, she could divert the disease spirit toward them instead...

Once she was done taking care of her grandson, she took her phone out and checked one of her group chats named "XX Divine Studies". Members of the group chat received a notification

the moment she logged in, and the chat was flooded with messages in an instant.

"Oh My God, Granny is online! Granny, please give me my reading for the day!"

"Granny, my name is Jennifer. I was born at 6am on the 4th of December 1989. I've been having arguments with my husband lately and he hasn't been coming home. We're on the brink of divorce now. Please tell me what to do..."

"Granny, please tell me when is it my turn to get rich!"

The old lady was not great at typing text messages, but she could reply with voice notes.

want to fix your relationship, you will have to follow your heart and learn how to compromise. Being stubborn will only cause a lose-lose situation," she addressed one question before moving onto the next one. "When it is nearing the critical

finish line."

at all to tell a younger woman how to maintain a harmonious marriage. Men wanted women who were pliant, unquestioning, and meek. If women learnt how to be patient with their husbands' misgivings, most men would not choose divorce, and that was a fact. As for the guy asking about getting rich, if he truly analyzed the old woman's words, he would in fact come to realize that the

continued sending

My husband has another woman outside,

with him!"

for the advice, Granny! I'll wait for that

what happened, but ever since Granny gave me a reading last time, my luck has been downright rotten! I've gotten into accidents every time I

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on the ground..."

easily escape such misfortune, and I won't force those who don't believe in me to do otherwise either. Your fate

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the group for his skepticism. Not long after, the

on his luck," the old lady chuckled to herself frostily. As long as she had someone's birth chart details, she was able to easily borrow their luck. Her grandson had survived this long despite being sickly, and her son's business was expanding quickly, all thanks to these fools who had contributed. their luck to her.

what she was up to, since it was not common knowledge that birth charts should be kept secret. Plenty of young, gullible girls keyed in their birth chart details on dubious websites, completely unaware of the implications. If her powers were slightly stronger, she could even borrow a few years of someone's life... The old

the eleventh floor of the hospital and snooped around the operating theater casually, only to spot Lilly. She could immediately tell that Lilly was blessed with extremely good fortune. She was destined to be rich even if she did not work a single day in her life, loved by everyone around her, live a healthy life and have everything go smoothly for her. The old lady could

were neat and tidy, not at all like his usually messy handwriting. It was obvious he had put in effort when he wrote this

this?" Lilly scratched her

have thought he was going to die..." Truthfully, it seemed a

for Lilly, game account for Lilly... Unfinished textbooks for Hannah..." Josh stifled a laugh as he

Chapter 367 Save Zachary

Old Mrs. Crawford, Liam and Josh were gathered outside the operating theater, anxiously waiting for Zachary. To prevent Hannah from causing any trouble. Drake had volunteered to watch over her while she did her homework. As Lilly noticed the old lady waying at her, she quickly informed Old Mrs. Crawford before going over to the old lady.

The old lady smiled at Lilly. "What's your name, child?" she asked.

Instead of replying to the old lady's questions, Lilly had some questions of her own. "Who are you, Granny? What are you doing here? Do you have a family member going through surgery too?"

The old lady shook her head slowly. "My grandson is warded downstairs. I'm just taking a stroll to catch some fresh air," she explained.

"Emmm..." Lilly made a sound, not entirely buying the old lady's excuse.

"Why don't you go to the garden downstairs instead? The air's fresher there..." Josh chimed in.

The old lady glanced at Josh's face and sighed internally. This family was truly blessed with luck and fortune. If only she could transfer the entire family's luck over to her family instead... The old lady's eyes flashed greedily. "I'm just used to strolling around here Kids, do you want to visit my grandson with me? He's

s just nearby downstairs and would love some company! There's toys and candy in his room..." the old Hady presumed toys and candy would do the trick for 80% of children. "My grandson recently started playing a new zombie game that's all the rage nowadays. Have you heard of it? It's really fun!" she added. certain that games would appeal to the remaining 20% of children out there.

Unfortunately, Lilly and Josh just looked at her suspiciously like she was a child kidnapper. "Granny, do you think we're gullible three-year-olds?" Lilly raised an eyebrow.

"Granny, we're not stupid! You're being too obvious!" Josh added.

The old lady was stunned speechless. These two kids were as street smart as Zachary Crawford, unlike typical children their age. She had to think of a way to drug them too, just like she did on Zachary. She considered her options. Now was the best time for her to act since Zachary's family members were focused on him inside the operating theater at the moment. She turned toward the Crawford adults, only to find Old Mrs. Crawford and Liam Crawford staring at her suspiciously.

the old lady thought. She was miffed at the lost opportunity, but she could not take on the risk either. She stood up on her feet and sighed audibly. "I was just inviting you two since you looked around my grandson's age,

to leave.

check out what that old

Lilly nodded.

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when she gave him a thorough

Zachary's wrist.

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them for cutting and destroying the patient's clothes during emergency surgery. The nurse spent some time loosening the

body and headed toward another direction. The wandering spirit around the theater began to surround

Who's this kid? The good luck charm on him was too strong just now..."

Looks like we got ourselves a rich kid," another

too!" the spirits

sleep and could not react to anything, but he could hear the commotion and voices around him. He felt a chill around

surgeon was a studious, meticulous man. The surgery had been proceeding well until the critical moments, when they reached the blood clot in Zachary's brain. All of a sudden, the blood clot exploded unexpectedly, and

surgery. Everything had been going so smoothly,

theater could see the spirits swarming all

the kid won't make

out him now, you'll only pull half his soul

and

an alarming rate. He was still unconscious, but he could feel a heaviness pressing on him to the point where

frowned as she continued to wait outside the operating theater. She did not know what was going on inside, but she noticed a few spirits floating inside, almost

Chapter 368 You're Taking My Grandson's Life

The malignant spirits would only harm people and did not know how to save someone. Seeing Zachary's situation, they had no more ideas and could only look for Lilly.

Upon hearing that she could not enter the operating room, she rushed to find her Master.

"Lilly!" Josh quickly chased after her.

After Bettany told Liam about the situation and wanted to chase after Lilly. However, Liam asked her to stay put and went over instead.

Lilly's shoe fell as she ran anxiously. I need to be faster... Zac, stay strong... Don't become a fool!

On the other hand, Pablo was following the old lady. After the old lady left the 11th floor, she did not return to her ward. Instead, she went downstairs and walked around the hospital's pavilion.

There were many family members of patients resting there. The old lady was talkative as she gathered with some people and chatted non-stop.

After getting familiar with them, she started telling their fortune, and all her statements were accurate. The people surrounded her excitedly, even though they did not trust her at first, and asked her to tell them their fortune.

Pablo frowned. Is this old lady a fortune teller?

However, asking about someone else's birth chart sounded a little fishy to Pablo, and a thought flashed across his mind.

With Lilly, Josh, and Zachary's lifespan in mind, the old lady could not find anyone she was satisfied with. She waved her hand and said, "The secrets can't be leaked." Then, she returned to her ward indifferently.

When she thought about Lilly's lifespan again, her heart raced, unable to calm down. She was dissatisfied that she could get such a lifespan even though it was right before her.

Pablo continued following her.

People greeted along the way as the old lady returned to her ward. When she passed by Zachary's ward, she took a peek inside..

Pablo saw that her eyes lit up a little before she continued walking toward the private ward at the end of the corridor.

As Pablo stepped into the ward, his expression froze. The atmosphere inside the ward was a little different from the outside.

He raised his head and frowned as he looked at the corridor outside.

Suddenly, Lilly ran over with tears on her face. She called out to him anxiously, "Master!"

and asked, "What's the

said, "Zac is going to become a

Pablo was speechless.

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nothing would happen in this operation, let alone something that

a faint line had branched out from Zachary's lifespan line. which subtly

understood the sudden thought in his mind just

able to look through all of it even if he used three years. so he usually would not

normal. Pablo would
old lady heard Lilly's voice at the door, she quickly went out to look. She saw that only Lilly and Josh
waved at Lilly. "Girl,
She only wanted
Pablo said, "Lilly, go in and take a look!
asked about other people's birth charts just now. He then
and a ray of light connected the little boy to the book. The book flipped through itself
originally exhausted,
lift the child's
Lilly quickly rushed over.
was taken aback. This
ran in,
could not hold back her happiness and almost laughed out loud. It seemed like the
out a small spray bottle
the same time, Lilly
to disturb the sleeping little boy, she gently pushed his head away. When the pillow was
Josh asked
said, "It's indeed borrowing
said in surprise,
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eyelids could not help but twitch. This child actually knew
changed her expression and said smilingly, "Kids, do
risk... The old lady was so
she could make them forget about this. It might not make them lose a lot of memories, but it could
definitely make
these few minutes.
lady reached out and was about to pat
the old lady warily as he took two steps back and shouted, "Don't come

Chapter 369 Weird Logic

The harem spirit and the others split up to search for the old lady. Once it came over and saw that she was crying on the floor, it could not help but widen its mouth.

How was she crying so sadly? Those who did not know the situation would think Lilly had killed her whole family.

Lilly stood before the little boy's bed and saw him frowning in pain. He could not stand the pain even when he was asleep. Moreover, this little boy was even younger than her.

He was indeed pitiful, and she could bear to look at him. However, even if he was pitiful, Zachary was the

same.

If she ignored Zachary and "borrowed" his lifespan to his little boy, Zachary would have to spend the rest of his life in bed...

She did not want to be this selfless no matter what others said. She would rather be scolded....

Josh said, "Hey, get it right. You're the one who harmed others first, but you're blaming us now? Emotional blackmail is everywhere..."

The old lady's eyes were filled with despair. She cried until her eyes were red and her hair was messy.

"No, I'm just saying that you have good lives, so can't you share a bit of it with my grandson? He's only three years old but has been sick for two years. He's really pitiful... I beg of you! Please!" The old lady knelt and begged them.

Her grandson was already so pitiful, so normally, no one could bear it! If Lilly and the others ignored her, then it meant that they were selfish and cold. They could never be justified.

"Your lives are so good, so long as each of you shares a little with my grandson... Other children wouldn't have to lend their lives. It's fine if you lend a little of your life, but if other children do, they will get sick and suffer... This means that if you're willing to do it, not only will you save my grandson's life, but you'll save other children too... It's a good deed! However, if you're unwilling, not only will you harm my son, but you'll also harm other children! You'll be the greatest troublemaker!" The old lady pointed at Lilly.

Lilly was rendered speechless, and so was Josh.

It was their first time seeing someone with such weird logic, yet she spoke confidently.

own life to your grandson? Why do you have to harm other children? Those children would be fine if you didn't borrow their lives and caused them to suffer

listen and only kept crying and

talk to her and wanted to pull Lilly away. "Lilly, let's go. We don't have to

Lilly replied, "Wait."

leave like this? What if the old lady harmed others

before the old lady and placed a talisman on her

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lady was still crying when Lilly suddenly placed a talisman

feeling guilty now and is taking the initiative to

that'll break your limbs if you

lady was rendered

"You know what it means, right? Your limbs will break if you harm others and

lady was angry, but she did not believe Lilly. There was

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had been lost, and very few people like her had real ability. Although there might be a talisman that could break one's limbs, there would not be a talisman that would only take effect if something specific happened. Such a thing only existed

be cursed by others, so she cried out loud again. "Are you so cold and merciless that you'll watch a young

for a moment before replying. "You're

old lady immediately

another talisman on the old lady's forehead and said, "You should

old lady was

"I'll add another one. This is called the decapitation talisman. You'll be decapitated if you teach others to harm

was soft, and her voice sounded cute, which did not match

words and only understood what

up and walked away with Josh after doing

can sell one talisman for 10 million dollars, so I'll have

felt her

drawing talismans costs 30 cents, so the cost of a talisman is only 80 cents. Three pieces would be

felt that he was right. She

Chapter 370 First Identity: Who Is Zachary?

When Zachary was spelling his name, he hesitated while he was almost halfway through. However, he found it hard to finish writing it.

He could not control his hand and he accidentally added a stroke to the side of his name.

That mysterious figure frowned while fishing out another piece of paper, "Rewrite it."

Zachary began writing again. "Zach.."

However, for some inexplicable reason, he could not complete writing it.

Zachary's heart was racing. If he could not finish writing it, did that mean that he would be confined here forever?

Would that mean his doom?

Zachary continued to write his name and failed, and he rewrote them time after time. However, he always failed when he almost finished writing it.

He had no idea how he was able to see this figure and this piece of paper. Were his eyes playing tricks on him? The only thing he knew was that he had to write his name, but since he kept failing, he rewrote it again and again. Soon, he was lulled to a blank state of mind, and he continued writing his name mechanically as if he was a computer.

Suddenly, something boomed in the distance. The darkness around him dissipated and that figure was nowhere to be found anymore. Zachary stared at the striking whiteness in front of his eyes.

In the far reaches of this endless space, he saw a ray of light shining from a point in space. He started running toward it, and as he ran, he saw his surroundings transforming into a countryside setting. He also ran past something that resembled the wet market.

These buildings were no different from those in the real world. However, the only difference was that there was nobody around.

He finally reached a huge door. The door was so tall that it reached up all the way into the clouds.

He pushed the door with all his might and saw that he was now in a huge palace. Zachary stepped into the compound without much thought.

There were figures looking like warriors lining up along the two sides of the palace, and the leaders were the Grim Reapers and two chiefs of the devils, Behemoth and Leviathan. Their eyes seemed to come alive as they were boring a hole in Zachary

Zachary felt a pang of fear but all he could do was venture further into the unknown. The next figure he saw was Beelzebub, the prince of the devils. The statue had red hair and his sharp teeth were protruding from his mouth. He was holding a Devilslayer.

Zachary had no idea why he could recognize these figures. He continued to run forth as if this was a one-way street. It did not even occur to him to turn back.

After Beelzebub, he saw Mammon and Asmodeus. It was said that these two devils were tasked with the job of spying on people in the human realm.

They were two of the most vile and ferocious devils, and if some humans were foolish enough to invite

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forever be engraved in their

saw Leopard Devil, Bird Devil, Fish Devil, and Insect Devil. According to legends, similar to the Grim Reaper and the two chiefs of the devil, they were Soul Reapers

mainly dealt with humans, Leopard Devil dealt with animals roaming on the ground while Brid Devil lining up on two sides. Despite their apparent lifelessness, ran.

reached the end of the path and saw a huge signboard- the Palace of the Ruler of shocked to see those words. He could not react for a

He was

Its height could rival a one-story building in the human world, and it was ominous was perplexed. However, he was quickly proven to be wrong. A figure

Zachary's eyes widened, "Lilly?"

into a jog as he shouted,

to move forward. She simply said, "Go back where you

upward. Zachary immediately felt weightless as

get something. Then, she

"Don't forget your brain!"

Zachary was utterly confused!

he was speeding through the

somebody began

Zac! Wake up! I'm right

eyes

of people walking around the corridor, and he could also hear the nurses scurrying around. There was a beeping sound somewhere nearby, and in the distance, some child

confusion, "Am I not dead

His cheeks hurt...

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as he let out

gaped at his cheeks sheepishly and said softly, "Zag,
ward. The sky had turned dimmer outside the window,
bluntly, "Is my brain with

"It's right there.

soft, tender hands, and that sensation traveled down from his scalp to all over his body. He answered
weakly,

to console him, "Don't worry,

head still

still the same. Your head is

sigh of relief, "Great,

at the same time, they almost could not hold in their