

## **Eight Uncles 371**

### Chapter 371 The Subordinates of the Ruler of Hell

Zachary was very fearful that he would never see Lilly, his dad and brothers, his grandparents, and all his uncles again....

He realized fully now that he missed everything so much. He even missed everything at home including the plants, that noisy parrot, and the flowers. He could not part ways with everything just yet.

Lilly tried to comfort him when she saw that he was crying profusely, "Everything's alright now. See. you've made a successful return, haven't you?"

Pablo who was next to them suddenly asked. "Did you know who was the one ordering you to write your name? Did you see his face?"

Zachary would never expect to see a "ghost" floating next to him right now!

He shuddered greatly and gasped. His heartbeat monitor began to beep loudly as the digits shown reached 120.

It was beeping rapidly.

Drake asked, "What's wrong with you, Zac?"

Did he see a ghost?

The nurse reached the ward in no time, and after checking the surveillance video, the nurse urged everyone to leave, "The patient needs to rest after major surgery. I implore you to leave for now!"

Anthony and the others nodded, and after exchanging some brief words with Bettany, they left.

Bettany and Liam stayed in the ward for the night to watch over Zachary while the others resumed their jobs. In the end, Jack and Bryson, who was enjoying his break, were the ones to stay in the ward with Zachary, Lilly could not leave him alone as well.

Bryson sent the others out so that only Lilly and Pablo were left in the ward.

Lilly began to introduce Pablo to Zachary, "Zac, this is my master!"

Zachary was speechless.

He finally understood now. No wonder Lilly would sometimes talk to the air as if talking to someone invisible. It turned out that it was this master that she had mentioned before.

In fact, Pablo was a good-looking "ghost". He had accentuated eyes and a sculpted nose, and his jawline was almost perfect... It was too bad that Zachary was not fixated on such superficial features. All he could think about was that Pablo was nothing more than a "ghost".

Zachary could not be at ease especially when he saw how pale Pablo's face was. The pale color on his face. was a stark contrast to his maroon lip color.

Pablo asked again, "Do you remember anything about that person who kept asking you to write your

name?"

Zachary shook his head. "I can't remember anything now."

Pablo pressed on. "Was he tall or short? Was he fat or slim? Was he male or female?"

1/4

Zachary hummed but could not produce any answer.

Pablo felt that this was a grave matter. The souls who departed to Hell would not just stop and wait at the entrance like how Zachary had encountered one. That gure was asking, Zachary to write down his name which was a bad sign in hindsight.

Who could that person be?

Pablo was relentless, "What else did you see?"

Zachary racked his brain, "I saw Lilly actually.

Lilly froze a little before gasping, "Was I in Hell too?"

Zachary shook his head, "I don't know, but I remember that I was in a huge palace kind of place, and there were statues all over the place. I remember seeing Behemoth and Leviathan, the Grim Reaper... I even saw Beelzebub, Leopard Devil, Bird Devil, Fish Devil, and sect Devil."

Pablo felt weird, "How were you able to recognize them with such clarity?"

Zachary was confused too, "Actually, I have no idea how I was able to recognize them instantly..."

Did he play too many games? That was because those were names that were sometimes used in popular culture. Did he remember that subconsciously?

However, the more he thought about it, the more he knew that that was not the case. He had never encountered any game characters who shared those names.

Pablo's face grew grimmer, "Go on."

Zachary paused a little before continuing in a weak voice, "Then, I saw that right in front of the palace. there's a sign that said 'Palace of the Ruler of Hell, and behind it was a huge throne and desk. Lilly was sitting on the throne. She warned me that I shouldn't be there at that time, and she was the one who sent me away with a wave of his hand. After that, I came to my senses here just now."

Lilly was astonished. She was sitting on the throne that belonged to the Ruler of Hell?

Lilly did not know that she was indeed the Ruler of Hell. She was amazed by what she learned.

Pablo's voice was a notch deeper, "Based on your description, you for sure have gone to Hell and come back, but everything doesn't really add up."

If someone's soul wandered, the most it could do was wander in the human realm for some time. When that person woke up, his or her soul would immediately return to his or her body,

There was no one like Zachary whose soul somehow went all the way to Hell and he was able to return somehow. To top it off, he even met the Ruler of Hell himself.

There were ten palaces in Hell, and there were different governors for every palace. However, the Ruler of Hell governed over life and death. The Ruler of Hell was the ultimate king of Hell.

Once Lilly came to the human realm, the Ruler of Hell's duties were delegated to the other places. Only some of Lilly's subordinates would do the menial, everyday work. Pablo was one good example as he had to frequent the other palaces for regular meetings.

In the palace of the Ruler of Hell, only statues could be seen there.

2/4

Zachary asked, "Then, what was happening to me?"

Pablo answered him. "There were ten main subordinates who were loyal to the Ruler of Hell. They were Behemoth, Leviathan, Grim Reaper, Beelzebub, Mamirion, Asmodeus, Leopard Devil, Bird Devil, Fish Devil, and Insect Devil. Those were the statues that you have seen in the palace."

Lilly counted with her fingers and wondered out loud. "Why do those names sound so weird? Especially Fish Devil and Insect Devil... Are there fishes and insects in Hell too?"

Pablo explained patiently.

After listening to him, Lilly was still not satisfied, "That's not right, according to my calculations, there should be eleven subordinates."

Zachary thought the same. There were two Grim Reapers and two chiefs of the devils, Behemoth and Leviathan. If he counted those four as two groups, then there were only nine subordinates in total.

Pablo explained, "The Grim Reapers are counted as one entity."

Zachary and Lilly stared at each other upon hearing that.

They were curious about the reasoning behind it.

"Why don't you count Behemoth and Leviathan as one too, then?" Lilly decided to voice out her questions, "It's not fair at all to count those as two while we count the Grim Reapers as one. Why can't there be only nine of them? Or we can count everyone individually and we would have eleven of them."

Pablo's mouth twitched.

He did not know why as well. Maybe they should ask the Ruler of Hell himself.

Pablo shot her a look and ignored her question. He continued, "These are not the only ones working for the Ruler of Hell. The Four Great Judges, Madame Maya, and the Fortress Guardian were all under him, not to mention the countless monsters and creatures acting as his army."

Lilly finally understood now, "Oh, I see."

Zachary muttered, "I see, that's a lot of new things I learn today."

Pablo asked, "That being said, Zachary, who do you think you are in this context?"

Pablo kept staring at Zachary after saying that.

He did not know the details of the chronicles of the Little Hades. All he knew was that it would even be a "coincidence" to bump into Lilly as long as he got ahold of that booklet.

Zachary was befuddled. He could not understand what Pablo meant.

Lilly was also confused, "Master, what are you even saying?"

Pablo saw that Zachary did not react unusually to his words. He must be overthinking...

The Four Great Judges, the Grim Reaper, and both Behemoth and Leviathan were on duty right now.

Madame Maya, which was Gracie's real identity, had made her appearance.

3/4

He did not know about Mammon and Asmodeus' whereabouts either.

He also did not know about Beelzebub, though.

As for the Fortress Guardian... They were everywhere as long as there were cities, and the lowly creatures who reported to them were naturally residing in Hell, waiting for orders.

When Pablo thought about the Leopard Devil, the Bird Devil, and the Fish Devil... something was knocking at the back of his head. His mouth twitched in response.

"Nevermind," Pablo rubbed his forehead, "You guys won't understand me even if I were to tell you this time."

Lilly rolled her eyes at him. He was using this excuse again.

It was as if Pablo was taking her for a child!

However, Zachary seemed to understand immediately. He yelped, "Do you mean that I-I-I am one of the Ruler of Hell's subordinates?"

His eyes widened.

This was crazy!

It seemed that something more fun than computer games was taking place in his life.

He did not need to worry about getting teased and seduced into an internet relationship by other girls as well!

"I must be the prince of the devils, Beelzebub, then!" Zachary proclaimed proudly, and all of a sudden, his scalp was not tingling anymore.

He always thought about his purpose in life and his calling whenever he was all alone at night.

Finally, he stumbled upon his very destiny!

Pablo was speechless, "Hey, don't jump to such a nonsense conclusion like that..."

Zachary continued to babble in joy, "Lils, I must be Beelzebub! If you go to Hell in the future, don't worry, I will watch out for you!"

Lilly was excited as well, "You promise me!"

Pablo was nervous, "Hey, hey..."

Zachary's eyes were brimming with hope, "When I am in Hell later on, I will make sure you can get in by shortcut behind the Ruler of Hell's back. I will make sure you can hold a prestigious position there so that you can have a good afterlife!"

Lilly chipped in excitedly, "I can't wait!"

Pablo was utterly speechless.

Chapter 0372 I Am No Longer Your Dearly Beloved

Zachary talked about what their afterlife would look like with Lilly.

Right next to them, Pablo's mouth was twitching non-stop, but he could not interrupt them at all.

Pablo could not believe his ears. Zachary was claiming to be a subordinate of the Ruler of Hell, and he would even see himself as someone who could even watch over the Ruler of Hell himself.

However, Pablo thought carefully and thought that Zachary might really be the Ruler of Hell's subordinate. Then, what he said might be true.

Pablo was still speechless. He levitated and announced, "I am going to look into that mysterious figure. Lilly, stay put here and take good care of yourself. Don't be rash, you know. If you are in danger, just burn the Talisman paper that has my name, and I will immediately be there."

He had to find out about that figure who forced Zachary to write down his own name. There was something fishy about the whole situation. Pablo felt obliged to follow this lead.

Lilly enjoyed talking to Zachary, so she simply waved her hand and said, "Alright, goodbye, Master!"

Pablo could not help but feel put off by her cold reaction.

He disappeared into thin air after that.

Zachary could only be excited for a short while as sleep suddenly overcame him. Soon, he fell into slumber.

During his sleep, Lilly sat on a chair next to his bed. She was just staring at her dutifully to make sure nothing happened to him.

When Bryson came in, he saw that Lilly was sitting upright with her palms pressing on her knees. Her legs were rigid and her eyes never peeled away from Zachary.

She was so young, yet she had a great sense of responsibility.

He almost wanted to laugh, "Lilly, are you tired? Do you want to go back home to sleep?"

It was rare for her to see Bryson. She was staring at him curiously as they were not really close to each other.

“Uncle Bryson, don’t you need to fly in the sky today?” She asked.

Bryson’s voice was gentle and mellow, “I don’t need to do that today. I will be taking my time off throughout your school holiday until you return to school.”

Lilly understood now, “Does the plane need some rest too?”

Bryson grinned, “The plane does not need any rest. Others can maneuver it.”

Lilly shook her head, “Then, that plane will really be so tired.”

Bryson laughed, “The plane doesn’t miss his checkup, though. You have nothing to worry about at all!”

Only then did Lilly know about the timely maintenance of the plane. The mechanic would check the plane every day, in fact.

1/4

She continued to pester him with more questions, but soon, she got tired and fell asleep too.

Three days passed just like that.

Zachary’s condition was more stable now. He was initially getting transferred to a private hospital, but he had gotten used to his ward. He decided not to go through another hassle just to settle down in another hospital.

Zachary who was always spoiled at home finally became more down-to-earth after this hospitalization experience.

Every morning, he would eat some bland meal that included vegetables and porridge. Then, he would kill time by listening to the news on the radio.

After that, he would get down from his bed to have a walk. Although he would not engage in gossip with the other family members of the patients, he could pick up a thing or two from their conversation.

Nobody could have guessed that Zachary was actually carrying out his duty as “Beelzebub”. He was imagining his responsibility to observe the pain and suffering of humans once he took the title.

He wanted to work hard. He had to open up some backdoor for Lilly in Hell somehow!

Since Lilly knew how to capture ghosts and devils, she would have a respectable title in Hell.

Wait a minute. When I was in Hell at that time, why would Lilly sit on the throne?

Zachary froze as a realization dawned on him. Could his sister be... the Ruler of Hell?

Zachary was utterly shocked by his guess. No way, there was no way the Ruler of Hell would be someone as cute as Lilly.

Lilly not only knew how to suck up to him but her gesture and demeanor alone were also adorable.

He must have been gravely mistaken....

When Zachary was in the hospital, Lilly and Hannah were busy with their upcoming school reopening.

Early this morning, Bettany received a call, "Alright, we will make it at ten tomorrow morning... Send us a few more samples. The eldest is a nine-year-old boy while the youngest is a four-year-old girl."

Lilly asked curiously, "Granny, who were you talking to

Bettany answered, "It's a branded clothing chain. Since you guys are returning to school, I ordered some new attire for you."

There were wealthy people who would spend lavishly at luxury shops. In a blink of an eye, they would have bought things at an unimaginable price.

However, there were those like Bettany who would rather buy things online and wait for delivery.

Luxury brands kept their priority list of clients which they would turn to every time they released new items for the season. They would personally contact the clients and send them the products to their doorsteps.

One of those brands called Bettany just now, and it was only then she remembered about buying new attire for the kids.

2/4

Bryson was dressed in casual, comfortable wear, and he came to the living room while holding a cup of coffee, "I will bring them out later. Lilly told me that she wanted to go to the playground."

Bettany nodded, "Go ahead, then."

Their summer holiday was coming to an end. The kids should have some fun out there before returning to busy school life.

Lilly ran upstairs excitedly, "Hannah, Granny is buying us some new clothes, and Uncle Bryson is going to bring us to the playground!"

Hannah immediately put aside his homework, "Yahoo I'm coming now!"

However, Liam stopped him, "Sit down now!"

Hannah felt like she had spent the whole summer holiday finishing her homework, and she could not take it anymore, "I want to have fun! I want to go to the playground, and I want to ride the roller coaster!"

Liam's face was cold and emotionless, "You only remember 6 words out of the 26 words that you're supposed to memorize, and you can't even do addition and subtraction with numbers less than 10. On top of that, you can't even spell properly the six words that you memorized."

She was going to start her primary school soon.

The other kids had memorized most of the child's poems, yet she could not even memorize one. However, she was good at coming up with her own rendition.

Hannah replied meekly, "I only know how to write 'dog!'"

Liam was speechless.

Hannah actually thought that she was doing a good job! She was able to recognize some of the vocabularies, and she knew how to spell them!

As for mathematics, she remembered that one plus one was equal to two and two plus two was equal to four, and four plus four was equal to eight.

For the poems, she was confident that she knew each and every one of them!

Liam felt a little triggered while looking at her naive and playful face. She wanted to go to the playground. In her dreams!

Even if Bettany or Anthony intervened, they would not be able to change her mind!

Suddenly, three visitors popped up at the door.

Josh was leaning against the door while Lilly leaned all over him. Polly was sitting on Lilly's head too.

Josh asked, "Uncle Liam, just let Hannah go!"

Liam would not budge, "No way."

Lilly tried to use her cute voice, "Uncle Liam, I want to play with Hannah too!"

Liam felt his conviction starting to waver.

3/4

Polly tilted its head and stared at them. Suddenly, it cawed, "If you are not able to learn something, you can't stop learning it just yet!"

Liam agreed to that, "Right."

Lilly and Josh were speechless when they heard that.

Hannah glared at Polly, "Polly, I am going to grill you!"

Lilly threatened, "I will pluck off its feathers! It will become a bald bird!"

Polly immediately shut up.

It was not wrong, though!

Liam decided to follow his original principle. He urged Lilly and Josh to go away.

Lilly would not give up. She begged, "Uncle Liam, I beg you!"

Liam did not know what to say.

In the end, Hannah was given the green light, and they all rushed out of the house like mad people. She followed Lilly, Josh, and Drake into their car and they departed to the playground!



Liam felt his cheeks stinging...

Polly leaned on the window and watched the car disappear out of sight. It sounded quite indignant, "I am no longer your dearly beloved, Lilly. You even wanted to pluck my feathers. All the love is gone."

Bellflower who was lurking in the background inched forward.

It did not make any sound at all while sneakily inching closer to Polly which was unaware of the impending danger.

Polly was chirping some melody at that moment.

Suddenly, a shadow flashed by!

Polly took flight immediately, but it was too late! It was now stepped by Bellflower under its paws!

Polly yelled, "I am dead meat this time!"

Bellflower continued to step on Polly and it was staring at the bird coldly.

Bellflower was very furious that this parrot kept taking advantage of it.

However, he was not sure, he did not want to bring down judgment just yet.

Polly quickly resorted to sweet words, "My boss, I welcome you here? Have you eaten?"

A flash of terror appeared in Bellflower's eyes. It opened its mouth and mauled the parrot's head!"

Polly could not even scream out loud!

Chapter 373 Uncle Bryson, You Won't Get Scared, Will You?

Polly almost wet himself. Was this cat being serious right now?

It flapped its wings desperately, "My boss, I'm wrong! Please forgive me!"

Bellflower revealed a smirk on its face. It was just toying with Polly as it let the bird go for now.

Polly immediately wanted to take off after that scary episode!

However, he was pinned on the table by Bellflower once again.

It was as if Bellflower was looking down on Polly! It was practically telling Polly. You don't know what true speed is, do you?

Polly screamed, "My liege, please spare me!"

Bellflower was enjoying this. It was waiting for the bird to continue.

Finally, Polly called out, "Dad!"

Bellflower let go of Polly.

However, Polly did not take flight this time. He understood that it wouldn't work. He pretended to be dead as he lay down motionless.

It was planning to fly off without warning after making sure that Bellflower let down its guard!

Bellflower was staring at it as if knowing what the bird was planning. Bellflower wanted to pin the bird down again if it wanted to fly off. The cat wanted to show the bird what true speed looked like.

The bird and the cat were in a stare-off of some sort. They were trying to catch the moment when either one of them would make the first move.

Ten minutes passed just like that.

It turned into half an hour, and soon, it turned into one hour.

At that moment, Tortoise was slowly crossing a road in the distance. It was enjoying the morning breeze, and it seemed content with its life.

Polly suddenly shouted, "Look, it's Lilly!"

Bellflower was not fazed. Its eyes were locked in on the bird.

Polly tried again, "Hey, my legs are numb now."

It did not work. Bellflower did not look away.

Polly was at its wit's end.

Tortoise was now munching on a piece of prawn that Lilly had given it. It was slowly enjoying its food.

On the other hand, Bryson brought Lilly, Hannah, Jost and Drake to the playground.

They immediately heard children screaming once they reached the gate.

1/4

Lilly, Hannah, and Josh were equally excited. Only Drake had a darkened face as he was frowning.

Josh said, "Drake, if you are not in the mood for this, you should just stay at home. Why do you force yourself to come?"

Lilly chipped in, "What's the point of doing this?"

Hannah said. "Uncle Bryson should give birth to another child and name him Bellamy! He would have your stead!"

come in

Bryson was speechless at those childish words.

Bryson bought the tickets and said to Drake, "If you don't want to join us, just wait for us in the rest area."

Drake maintained his cool facade, "Who said that I do want to play with you guys?"

Josh suddenly thought of something. He scrolled through his phone and found a video from two years

ago.

It was a video about an excursion to the playground, but at that time, only his dad was with the two of them.

In the video, Drake was complaining, “Why are we coming to this kind of place again?”

“I don’t want to be here! This is so childish! Only a three-year-old would want to be here!”

Lilly watched the video and exclaimed, “Is this Drake when he was way smaller?”

Josh replied, “Yeah, he was only seven back then.”

Lilly counted with her fingers and analyzed the situation seriously. “He is now nine years old, so he shouldn’t come here to have fun since he said that only three-year-olds come here.”

Drake was caught off guard by that.

He was embarrassed in front of his own sister!

He felt a fire of rage slowly burning in him. He took out his phone and showed them a video.

In the video, Josh was pretending to refill his glass of water. Drake’s voice could be heard in the background, “If you miss her so much, just look for her!”

Josh immediately refuted, “Who said that I miss her? Im just passing by, alright?”

Drake was speechless.

Hannah was giddy watching the video, “This is so funny. Why was Josh acting like that?”

The siblings continued to quarrel with each other while Hannah and Lilly held hands and walked in front of them.

Bryson was chasing after them from behind, and he was holding a huge bucket of popcorn.

It had been a while since he was this relaxed. He was in an upbeat mood.

Hannah exclaimed loudly, “Uncle Bryson, I want to ride the roller coaster!”

2/4

They happened to pass by a roller coaster section, and one of the roller coasters was swinging by, gliding along the tracks at the moment. The screams of the people grew louder and faded in the distance.

Those people were having the time of their lives.

It was an exciting ride!

Bryson advised in a gentle manner. “No can do. Those who are under 14 and over 60 can’t take this ride.”

Those who were just under five feet and those who had cardiovascular diseases could not ride as well.

Hannah watched the ride in envy. She could not understand why children should not ride a roller coaster. The adults were simply looking down on the kids!

She imagined herself on the ride right now. She would be able to stand on the roller coaster and she would be the one to drive the roller coaster around!

However, she had to give in to reality as they continued to walk forward. Hannah was like a husky as he held Lilly's hand.

Bryson almost could not catch up to them because the kids were running off in excitement.

Hannah screamed, "Uncle Bryson, I want to play this drop tower!"

"Uncle Bryson, what about the pirate ship?"

"Uncle Bryson, what about Superman? I want to be a Superman!"

Bryson felt his head throbbing with pain.

He could not believe that Hannah was so eager to try out exciting rides like a boy...

As that thought occurred to him, he suddenly saw Lilly gasping in surprise at something.

He followed her line of sight and saw that there was a carousel right in front of them. Dreamy music was playing when the ride spun.

He revealed a warm smile, thinking that Lilly had finally set sights on a ride that was fit for a girl.

Lilly shouted, "Uncle Bryson, I want to try that!"

Lilly was pointing at the horror house that was just behind the carousel.

Bryson thought that she was referring to the carousel, "Alright."

Lilly's eyes lit up, "Josh, are you joining me?"

Josh did not hesitate as he nodded.

When Drake stared at the pink carousel which was blaring out some girlish music, he thought that there was no way he would try that as a boy.

"I won't join," Drake put his hands into his pockets coolly, "I will wait for you guys here."

Lilly was disappointed, "Alright then... I thought that we are all in this together..."

3/4

Drake would not budge as he stood there with his hands still in his pockets. He was very determined not to be swayed.

There was no way he would give in this time.

Lilly asked Bryson, "Uncle Bryson, are you joining us?"

Bryson, who was oblivious, immediately agreed, "Alright, I will join you."

Lilly gave a celebratory shout and she immediately dragged Bryson with her.

“Uncle Bryson, you better not scare out of your wits!”

Bryson burst out laughing, “I don’t think that will happen.”

Lilly wanted to be sure, “Uncle Bryson, you won’t faint, will you?”

Bryson caressed her head gently, “Impossible.”

He was a pilot, and he had gone through so much arduous training to be who he was today.

This was just a carousel, and even if it began to spin at a high speed, he would not faint at all.

However, he saw that Lilly was pulling him along, and they just passed by the carousel.

And then...

Bryson continued to be dragged by her for a while before he looked up and saw that he was in the horror

house.

Bryson was so utterly surprised that no words came out of his mouth.

Chapter 374 This Is What A Girl Is Supposed To Have Fun With

Lilly pointed at the horror house and she shouted excitedly at Bryson, “Look! This is where a girl should go to have fun!”

Bryson, who was always gentle, stood in front of the horror house, and he was petrified. He allowed the wind to graze him and ruffle his hair.

He tried to remain gentle and calm, “Lilly, are you sure you want to do this?”

Lilly nodded in determination, “Yes, I am very sure!”

Bryson felt the last ray of hope going out in his mind.

If they were really going into a horror house, he would rather ride on roller coasters, drop tower, and pirate ship.....

Bryson maintained his calm image as he tried to convince her, “Lilly, you’re too young. Girls your age are not allowed in the horror house, you know.”

Lilly asked, “Why are kids not allowed?”

Bryson tried to reason with her, “Because kids are not fully developed yet, and they would get scared so much that they would never forget the horror. The scar will follow them their entire lives.”

Lilly asked again, “What do you mean that their scars will follow them?”

Bryson was very patient, “I’m talking about mental damage. If a child gets scared too much, it might provoke something in his or her mind. It will leave a mental scar.”

Bryson tried to make it sound as simple as possible and he was still the gentle uncle that she knew.

Lilly patted her chest and promised, "Uncle Bryson, you don't have anything to worry about. I don't think those puny ghosts in there will spook me. We will be fine!"

Bryson had no words for a while.

He simply chose a signboard and bluffed them, "Look at this, kids are not allowed in there."

Lilly could not read well, and she could only recognize the number 14 on it. She argued, "It said that fourteen-year-olds are banned from this, but we are not fourteen yet!"

She was four years old while Hannah just turned six. Josh was seven while Drake was nine years old.

None of them were fourteen..

Hannah chipped in, "She's right!"

Josh said, "Uncle Bryson, the signboard says that children under fourteen can go in under the supervision of adults. It doesn't say that kids are not allowed."

This time, Bryson had nothing to say anymore.

Although Drake was still acting cool, he also opened his mouth, "Uncle Bryson, don't tell me that you're afraid?"

1/4

Every time he was in a dilemma, he would seek help from Anthony.

Bryson texted him, "Anthony, Lilly wants to go into the horror house, and I can't stop her."

Anthony replied, "Let her go."

Bryson could not believe it, "What? I don't think scary things are for kids."

Anthony replied after some hesitation. "You are right, kids shouldn't experience such a huge scare at their ages. Give me a second."

Only then Bryson could breathe a sigh of relief.

Anthony was Josh and Drake's father, and once Anthony gave the ultimatum, both siblings had no choice but to listen. If those two could not get in, Lilly would follow them.

At least, that was what he thought.

After a while, Anthony replied, "Okay, it's settled. I've made the arrangements. Bring them in now."

Bryson replied with a string of question marks, "???"

After ten minutes, Bryson led the four kids and they were now standing at the first stage of the horror house.

He had no idea how his leg had walked him here!

He was incredulous.

The signboard said that children under fourteen were not allowed to get in...

Josh was smug, "See, I told you, we just need adults to company us. It's not like we are not allowed to come in here..."

As he said that, he suddenly felt a cold breeze on his neck, which caused him to immediately shut up.

This horror house was actually built like an escape room.

They had to find critical items to get through the first stage. They also had to solve some mysteries before reaching the next stage. There were a lot of obstacles waiting for them before they could clear the horror house.

Josh wanted to get on Lilly's good side, but now that he was entering the real horror house, he felt his legs slowly turning into jelly.

Hannah, however, was beyond excited. She was eager yet wary of the challenges that were to come.

Drake's face was blank, but one could see that he was also slightly nervous.

"Don't be afraid, guys," Bryson had no choice but to force himself to do this. He put on his signature smile, "Your dad should be able to make things easy for you. I won't be too scary, I assume."

Bryson knew Anthony well. He doted on Lilly a lot, and he would get whatever Lilly wanted for her no matter the cost.

He believed in Anthony. He believed this would turn out fine for everyone.

2/4

Anthony must have informed the management to remove scary things from the set so that everyone would not get scared out of their wits.

This was why Bryson felt a little relaxed.

"Let's go," Bryson began to console the kids, "Don't worry, you have me backing you up..."

All of a sudden, a gust of wind went through them. The curtains flew up!

With a loud bang, one of the candle sticks fell down.

It rolled briefly and stopped when it hit Bryson's feet..

His words were caught in his throat.

Lilly tried to console him instead, "Uncle Bryson, dont be scared, this is just wind!"

Bryson's teeth were chattering, "...I am not scared at all

He felt embarrassed that he had jumped up at the sound of a candle falling to the floor. He felt his face burning, and he tried to calm down and scanned his surroundings.

Josh was reading from a card that contained clues on how to pass the first stage, "The first stage is called

The Disappearing Bridegroom, and this is set in ancient times...."

"A long time ago, Ms. Charlie from a wealthy family could not marry off herself even after twenty years. In order to find her a husband, the family put out a notice...

The story must be about a wealthy family trying to marry off their daughter by giving away an expensive dowry plus precious jewelry and rare silk. They would even give a house to any potential suitors...

With such an advertisement, there should be people lining up to apply for it. However, after one month, nobody turned up at the door.

It turned out that not only Ms. Charlie was born ugly, she was a bringer of ultimate bad luck. She had gone through four different wedding engagements with different men, but before they tied the knot, all four of those men died a terrible and inexplicable death.

One of them had a heart attack while the other died after a heavy apple fell on his head. One was bitten to death by a mad dog while the last one slipped and fell to a well.

Therefore, Ms. Charlie was branded as the bridegroom killer and this rumor spread like wildfire. Nobody would want to marry her in fear of losing his life.

She would destroy the suitor's life.

In the jar of soul, unlucky ghost and harem ghost stuck out their heads curiously.

Ms. Ugly asked, "Is she uglier than me?"

Unlucky ghost whistled, "This is an interesting woman. So it turns out all her grooms were dead before they even married? She could rival my bad luck."

Harem ghost commented, "What a poor lady! She could not even enjoy herself in bed. The groom should stay alive for one night before dying."

The other ghosts were speechless to hear such a comment.

Not only was harem ghost a playgirl, she was even commenting on other's sexual life.

Lilly asked, "Then?"

Josh asked, "There was a student from the countryside who was quite poor. He could not pay for the examination fee to attend the prestigious entrance exam in the capital, so he decided to take down the advertisement."

Harem ghost listened while propping up her chin, "This is so cliché, it's about some student again. Why does students always pop up in ancient stories like this?"

Josh continued, "The student went all the way to Ms. Charlie's residence to apply to be a suitor, and her family member was satisfied with what they saw. Ms. Charlie especially liked his handsome face. To make sure things didn't go wrong again, they immediately married that same night..."



“Her family was confident that as long as Ms. Charlie became a married woman, the curse would be gone.

on its own.”

They were married in this huge house that had a huge courtyard around it. They were carrying out the ceremony hurriedly, so they had no time to do much preparation. They were able to hire some maids, some guards and also a woman who played the role of chef.

“However, a tragedy happened that night. The wind was crazy that night, and there was a terrifying scream coming from the bride’s room. In fact, it was the groom’s scream, and someone was chewing and munching on bones there.”

The maids and the guards did not dare to check things out as they recalled Ms. Charlie’s reputation.

They began looking around for help, and by the time the government officials came around, they finally opened the door of the main room.

When they saw what happened there, some even fell down on their butts. Two of them staggered backward and suffered a stroke. They were dead instantly!

Lilly, Hannah, and those invisible ghosts were engrossed in the story. They eagerly asked, “What did they see? What happened there?”

#### Chapter 375 The Disappearing Bridegroom

Josh read those lines on the card carefully and he felt his scalp tingling.

“It said that we will see a house full of severed limbs as if those people were crunched by some monster.... Only bloody bones and some fragments of their skin were left...”

“We think that it must be the bride. The bride must be the ghost here who devoured the bridegroom on the day of their marriage...”

Lilly asked, “Yes, that should be the case, right?”

Josh shook his head, “Later on, they discovered that those limbs and bones and rib cages belong to the bride... Her main body was hanging in the middle of the room while it was still draped in her red wedding

dress...”

“To put it precisely, her head was hanging from another side of the ceiling while her body and wedding dress were hanging around. There are a lot of empty spaces if you pull up the dress... Her head was separated from her body, but the bridegroom is nowhere to be seen.”

It meant that only the bride had met a terrible end in the room that wedding night, and all the broken limbs and bones on the floor as well as the body hanging from the ceiling belonged to the bride.

“That night, those who entered the courtyard did not come out at all. We are now in the marriage room.

Josh could not help but suck in a deep breath when he reached this part. Lilly and the others instinctively looked up at the ceiling...

Luckily, nothing was there.

For some reason, they felt a chill running down their spine.

Josh continued, "Our task is to find the bridegroom and to leave this courtyard... These are the conditions. for passing the first stage."

Hannah immediately turned around, "This is easy. We can just leave by tracing our footsteps when we came in just now!"

This was game over!

Hannah felt proud of herself for being so smart.

However, Josh shook his head, "We can't retreat. The wall somehow appeared out of nowhere and sealed off our entrance."

Everyone turned around and as expected, they could not discern the entrance anymore.

They remembered that there was a tiny door that was inconspicuous. They did not pay much attention when they came in.

"We have to leave this room," Josh said anxiously.

They began to find the door.

The room was quite huge. There were curtains hanging down from the ceiling to divide the room into sections.

When Lilly saw those curtains, her curiosity got the best of her, "Did they have curtains in ancient times?"

She saw on television that they always used some kind of window screen when the drama was set in ancient times.

Bad

guys who wanted to poison the protagonist would use their saliva to poke a hole in the window screen that was apparently made of paper.

Josh was stunned, "You are right about that..."

There should not have been modern curtains in ancient times. When they reached just now, the wind must be blowing at something.

When the realization hit them, the kids yelled and screamed abruptly. To be more precise, Josh and Hannah were the ones who screamed first, and they were followed by Lilly. They began to dash off with no sense of direction!

"It's a ghost!"

There should be no curtains, yet something was getting whipped up in the air by the wind just now. It must be the wedding dress of the bride!

Bryson turned around to check and saw that indeed, there were never any curtains in the first place.

They were in so much shock just now that they did not take note of the color of the so-called "curtain" just

now.

Bryson could no longer maintain his composure.

So, Anthony did not clear the field? Did he not remove all the scary items and apparitions?

What was unfolding in front of his eyes right now...

Everyone was in the courtyard now in no time.

Bryson was still able to prevent himself from screaming or looking scared, but he was on the verge of breaking down.

Drake's face was all rigid and stern.

Josh and Hannah's hair was standing on end.

Lilly caught her breath and asked, "Josh, is this courtyard a huge one?"

Josh checked the card and there was a map behind it.

"There are 28 rooms in total around here, but this courtyard is mainly divided into the back room, the front room, the side room, the East-facing room, the West-facing room, and the spare room."

There were six back rooms in total, and they were narrower, and they were located close to the gate. They housed the guard house, the accounts office, the concierge, and a store room.

From that direction, they would enter a secondary room which would lead to the main room facing North. The East and West rooms flanked the main room while the spare room protruded out after the main room.

2/4

The main room was of course the living space of the owner of the house while the East-facing room enjoyed a higher ranking than the West-facing room. The descendants of the owner lived in the East-facing room.

In the back, the daughter would stay in the spare room. It was often called the backyard, and the daughter would have to pass by the main room every time she wanted to go out. It carried the meaning of the daughter getting monitored by her parents,

"We just came out of the main room. There were three sections in there, and the door only led into the middle area called the common ground. To both sides, there is a bedroom and a study room."

Lilly nodded as she was getting lost in those complicated words, "This is a huge bungalow."

Hannah could not understand at all, "What are you saying? I don't know those words."

Josh pointed in the direction that they had just run away from, "We came out from there, right? There's a bedroom in there, which is also the bride and bridegroom's room. Outside the bedroom, there's a common area where they can enjoy some tea. We haven't checked out the room on the left yet..."

It was easy for Josh to memorize the terminologies and the location of each room. It was as if the layout of the whole courtyard was imprinted in his brain.

Josh continued, "First, let's look for the missing bridegroom."

The story said that the bride died a terrible death, but the groom was somehow missing.

This was a horror house, so they would not hide away the "bodies" by burying them or throwing them into a well. That was too much.

The bridegroom must be in one of the 28 rooms here.

Hannah was shocked to learn that, "Where do we even start?"

Bryson was standing, rooted to the ground.

He was still wondering how he had gotten himself into such a predicament.

He said, "An ancient house like this spans across a huge area, but this is just a theme park horror house, so the dimension must be smaller than an actual one. We should be able to check every room out in no time."

He thought that after going through every room, they must be able to find an exit.

With that in mind, everyone decided to search from the room on the outermost side. Then, they would slowly make their way in....

Luckily, this was just a set with props. The six back rooms were built to be as big as a regular washroom. and the tools and props were relatively simplistic. They were able to go through them with ease.

They looked out at the road outside the house, and they could take in everything at once. Nothing of importance caught their attention.

Whenever tourists came, they would hide themselves in the nook and cranny and they would try to scare

off the other visitors.

However, there was no one here today. The whole place was in a depressing silence, which made

3/4

Chapter 375 The Disappearing

everything even scarier.

Bryson's temples suddenly throbbed.

He was sure that Anthony had prevented other visitors from coming in here, leaving them as the only challengers. However, that decision only served to make things even scarier for him....

7

After coming up empty-handed after going through the back rooms, Bryson even tried to push the gate to make it open, but it did not budge at all. It seemed that they needed to find a key.

They made their way to the secondary room.

"This is the secondary room," Josh did not forget to be tour guide, "They said that in the past, girls can't step through the front door, let alone this secondary room. It means that this is a barrier for girls not to step over it."

Girls usually stayed around near the back, and they would kill time there in the backyard as well.

Lilly felt weird, "Won't they feel bored getting trapped in such a tiny space?"

Bryson smiled ruefully, "This is just a replica, you know In fact, the real thing is so huge that they have a whole garden at the back. Some even had lakes..."

His voice was mellow and tender, and he was explaining things with such calm and composure.

However, when they went past a screen, they immediately saw that opposite them, a red wedding dress was in front of the main door!

Bryson's pitch rose rapidly, "Oh my god! What the hell

His image was totally destroyed!

Josh jumped up in shock as well while Hannah saw it now. She screamed and hid behind Lilly. Drake's expression finally changed as he sought solace from getting close to Lilly as well.

"It's a...g-g-g-ghost!" Hannah was stuttering now.

They remembered when they left the main room just how, the red dress was not there! But it was here now!

Chapter 376 Uncle Bryson Made His Most Regrettable Decision Ever

There was a wedding dress levitating in front of the main room.

They were not seeing things. There was only the dress, and no one was wearing it.

However, the sleeves of that dress were intertwined to the front, as if someone was standing there politely. and waiting to greet them.

Even the unlucky ghost exclaimed, "I'm a ghost myself, but I admit I was spooked too!"

Weakling spirit said to Lilly, "Darling, if you cannot take it anymore, we will leave. I will carry you on my back."

Harem spirit was craning his neck, "Hey, Darling, let me out of here. Let me see who's that cutie there."

Lilly lowered her voice so that only they could hear, "Sh... Stop making noise and scare her off. You ghosts can't scare away other ghosts you know!"

She then shoved those ghosts into the jar of souls mercilessly.

Josh wanted to cry upon hearing that conversation.

They should be the ones feeling afraid right about now

Josh, who was shaking with fear, wanted to appear strong in front of his sister. He asked in his trembling voice, "Lilly, is that a ghost? Is it X or Y?"

Lilly stared at that dress and shook her head, "I can't tell at all."

Was X the resentful spirit? Or the woeful ghost? He could not recall what Y stood for.

Josh's heart almost jumped to his throat. He was surprised to learn that even Lilly could not discern the type of ghosts in front of her. This must not be an ordinary one!

Or... Could it be that it was never a ghost in the first place?

Bryson's face turned pale and he could finally let out a sigh, "Don't worry, it's not a ghost. It's just a piece of clothing."

While the employees here were nowhere to be seen, it seemed that they were dutiful enough to erect this red dress here to make it look like a ghost was wearing.

Bryson was helpless yet angry. What if this red dress really left a huge mental scar on kids?

Anthony must have instructed the management not to care these kids, but it seemed that the employees did not get the memo.

Lilly nodded after hearing Bryson's words, "You are right, it might not be a ghost, but it might be a Ghost tool."

It was just like the footprints that followed her dad.

Josh remembered those footprints- Whenever Lilly bumped into a ghost, he would record it down.

So, it was a Ghost tool? Sometimes, it was even scarier than the ghost itself....

1/3

Josh swallowed hard and asked, "It must be it which made it seem like curtains were flailing in the air just now, right?"

Hannah craned her neck and shouted at the dress arrogantly, "We have to burn it! Kill it now!"

Drake, who had been silent for some time, offered, "Perhaps, it is a clue to the game."

He had a point.

Everything that appeared there could be some kind of luc.

There must be a reason this dress was here right now. confirmed the rules that were implemented in horror houses.

However, it never crossed their minds that it might not just be a game that they were playing right now. What if it was a real ghost?

Bryson suddenly spoke, and it was the most regrettable decision in his life, "Don't worry, let me take a look at it."

If this was not a real ghost, he would be fine. He did not believe in ghosts actually existing in the world...

Lilly stopped him. "Uncle Bryson, let me take a look ingead."

Bryson rubbed her head. As an adult, how could he let her go in his stead?

He would only turn into a laughing stock.

"Don't worry, it's not like I am fearful of that thing."

He jumped up in shock just now because he was spooke.

Lilly still could not be at ease, "Are you sure you're not fraid?"

Bryson felt funny that he even wanted to laugh, "Yeah,

He was an adult, and he would not react like Josh or Hanah. They were hiding behind Lilly at the moment.

Lilly nodded. She honestly felt that Uncle Bryson was really brave. At least, he had more guts compared to Uncle Jonas!

"Please be careful, then!" Lilly shouted, "We will be right behind you."

Bryson replied. "You don't need to follow me. Just stay here and watch the door."

They have not checked the remaining rooms yet since they had just come into this secondary room.

If the dress was deliberately set up here, could it be that they had a purpose of luring them to the door?

While they focused their attention on the dress, the employees could take this chance to slip out and scurry into the front yard. Then, the kids would not be able to discover anything.

Lilly said softly. "We can lock the door here."

However, Bryson had already stepped forward.

2/3

His steps were sharp and steady, and as he approached the wedding dress, he began to study it.

The dress was made of some quality material, and the color was quite striking. There were even creases in certain parts that suggested that it was newly made.

There were embroideries on the dress, and it was an intricate pattern. The dress was masterfully crafted.

The two sleeves were tied together in front of the dress. It must be fixed in position using a tiny string or some kind of button.

Bryson could not help but think that the management was good at making props.

He was almost in striking distance to the dress, and as he continued to study the dress, he circled around it to see if he could discover anything.

However, he suddenly noticed that the dress bowed down.

It was as if the dress was bowing to him to welcome him.

Bryson froze on the spot. As he stared at the bent dress, he thought, How did it do that?

Then, he also saw that the dress had no hanger to hang it, and nothing was hanging it from any structure. There was nothing like steel wires or cables.

Bryson guessed that there must be some kind of hange in the dress, but he did not expect it to bow to him.

When the dress made the bowing motion, the back of the dress was bent at an angle that really resembled someone bowing while wearing it. It did not seem to have any man-made hanger in there to support its shape.

Suddenly, Bryson heard a tiny voice, "Hubby..."

Following that voice, the dress' sleeve suddenly extended and floated in mid-air. It was as if the dress was resenting him for not asking it to stand up from its bowing motion.

Bryson could not believe his eyes.

Bryson was so terrified that he jumped up and staggered backward in an exaggerated motion. Then, he stumbled and fell on his butt!

That red dress seemed to move forward, and it was raising both of its sleeves....

Bryson's teeth were chattering non-stop.

He could still logically deduce the workings behind that dress extended one of its sleeves, but it was not moving forward!

It proved that there was never a hanger in there to support its shape, and there were never any strings or cables to control it. Bryson finally confirmed with his own eyes that this dress was basically floating in mid-air.

"Hubby."

That soft, distant voice continued to pester him.



It sounded like it was just right next to his ears, and it was a voice infused with resentment and melancholy...

Suddenly, the red dress jerked forward!

Bryson muttered something and screamed out loud.

He shot up from the floor and quickly hid behind Lilly.

Josh, Drake, and Hannah all could not believe what they saw.

Lilly coughed, "Uncle Bryson, didn't you say that you're not afraid just now?"

Bryson did not know what to say.

Hannah said, "Uncle Bryson, what were you trying to say just now before you screamed?"

Bryson felt something dying inside him.

He coughed lightly and said. "It seems that the dress is not merely a prop...."

The moment he said that he realized that the dress had disappeared into thin air!

He was not kidding. The red dress which was there a moment ago was no longer visible.

A gust of wind came at them, and everyone felt quite creepy with the whole thing. A chill was coursing through their body and over their skin.

Everyone quickly ran off and hid behind the screen.

They were in a corner now between the door and the screen. However, they were not under any shelter.

Lilly began to feel nervous now as if the suffocating atmosphere finally registered in her mind.

"What was going on?" Were they playing hide-and-seek now?

13

Everyone hushed her and Lilly stopped talking. He ducked behind the screen as well.

At that moment, the red dress appeared again and it was searching for something.

"Hubby, where are you?" A wailing echoed in the courtyard, "Come out and meet me..."

Bryson felt his scalp tingling.

Now, he could finally see clearly since he was not gripped by fear as much. There was nothing pulling the dress around. It was simply floating around on its own

That red dress wandered and turned a corner in the distance. When everyone let out a sigh of relief, they heard the most terrifying voice possible at this moment, "It turns out that you guys are hiding here..."

That voice was crystal clear and it was low and spooky as if it was joining in the hide-and-seek.

Everyone looked up and saw that the dress was just above them.

“Oh my god, what the hell!” It was Josh this time.

“Oh no, it’s a ghost!” Hannah screamed out in terror.

“Lilly!” Drake shouted.

As for Bryson, he was already on the run with Lilly in his arms. Josh was getting dragged by him as well, and Hannah followed them closely. They were speeding at an unimaginable speed.

Josh was only able to grab Lilly’s leg and he accidentally removed one of her shoes.

They ran all the way out and they were screaming like mad along the way.

Lilly quickly pulled out a talisman paper and tossed it! Get lost, evil spirit!”.

With a shrill, the red dress disappeared once again.

Hannah was crying, “What can I do? I am so afraid! Is that red dress the dead bride that Josh mentioned?”

Lilly shook her head in exasperation. Hannah was not bright sometimes. There was no other explanation. for the red dress other than the fact that it was the dead bride.

Bryson said decisively, “We should stop this game now. I will call your dad to ask him to send someone to get us out.”

However, when he tried to make the call, the line was a nonotonous beep, indicating that he was in the service area of the telecommunication provider.

Bryson stared at his phone.

He could not give up just like this. However, this time his phone lost all connection to the outer world.

He sank into silence.

“Don’t worry,” Lilly comforted him, “We only need to find that missing bridegroom and we can make it out of this place alive!”

He almost forgot about the groom. Suddenly, the prospect of another ghost springing up and scaring

2/3

them gripped him with fear. It was as if they were not already in a hopeless situation.

Josh swallowed hard as he tried to convince himself that he was not afraid. Lilly was with him this time!

Josh wanted to stick to Lilly, and so did Drake, Hannah was holding her arm and sticking to her in fear.

Bryson, on the other hand, was holding Lilly’s hand.

Bryson was originally leading the gang, but it was Lilly in the lead now.

Lilly was speechless when she got a good look at the situation.

She complained, "Drake, my shoes..."

Drake noticed that he was somehow grabbing one of her shoes. He quickly wore it on her foot.

After getting her shoes back, she stood tall and put her bands on her waist, "Now, it's our turn this time. Let's look for the missing ghost!"

Everyone's legs were rooted to the floor. It seemed that nothing could make them budge.

Lilly tried to take a step forward, but she was weighed down by everyone pulling her.

"Hey, I can't walk if you do this!" She yelled.

Drake asked timidly, "Do we really have to look for the ghost?"

Lilly thought about it, "If you don't want to go, that's fine. I will go myself. Wait for me here!"

Everyone did not know how to interpret this. In the end, they decided to go as a team.

Lilly was finally able to walk normally. She looked around the East and West rooms before returning to the main room. She checked the bedroom and the study and searched through everything. She came up empty-handed this time.

The only place they had not checked was the backyard. Everyone went through the third door and entered the backyard.

It was quite spooky around here, and they felt a cold shiver taking control of them.

Lilly stopped in her tracks as her brows furrowed.

She sensed something dangerous lurking nearby.

Who was hiding around here?

Chapter 378 Could He Be The Bridegroom?

Hannah grabbed Lilly hard to prevent her from stepping forward.

Lilly whispered to her, "Don't worry, I am getting some help now."

After saying that, she allowed the unlucky ghost, harem ghost, and weakling spirit to come out of the jar of

souls.

Bryson was frowning hard, "I can't call anyone right now, I have to..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the three ghosts appeared in mid-air.

Harem ghost said, "Yes, I am finally free!"

Unlucky ghost sounded resentful, "It's so boring in there."

Weakling spirit said, "Shhh.... We shouldn't make too much noise. It seems that they can hear us."

Foolish ghost asked, "Who are you talking about? What do you mean?"

Ms. Ugly craned her neck and stared at Bryson and the gang, "Hey, I can see.... a handsome guy here."

-Bryson shuddered greatly and dropped his phone.

The ghosts turned around and stared at them.

Josh asked, "Lilly, c-c-c-could they be..."

Hannah was already screaming crazily, "Oh no! Save me!"

Lilly shrugged free of their hands and shot forward. She proclaimed, "Don't be afraid, they are good ghosts! They will protect you guys!"

Bryson, Josh, Drake and Hannah were petrified on the ground. They could not move an inch.

Did she say that ghosts would protect them?

No, that sounded ridiculous and scary!

Don't go, Lilly!

Bryson was sobbing. He believed in Lilly's words. Lilly come back to my side, will you?

The ghosts were starting to enjoy the spectacle.

"Hey, will you answer me if I call out to you?" Harem ghost asked playfully.

"Her head is so round. I really want to sit on it," Foolish ghost stared at Hannah.

"We've been dead for a long time, so things have been boring for us. Can you tell us funny stories?" Unlucky ghost asked Bryson politely.

Bryson's expression was turning sour.

Were the ghosts asking him to tell them stories? This was utterly ridiculous!

1/3

Josh did not bring any equipment with him this time. He was in a daze as he thought, Why can we see them

now? Is it because we are in a horror house?

Josh immediately thought of the countless possibilities.

On the other side, Lilly stepped into the backyard.

She felt that something or someone was staring at her, but she could not find the source.

She made a gesture with her hand and a purple sledgehammer appeared in it.

She was not afraid at all. She was no longer a three-year-old.

She was four years old now!

She was amazing! At least, she thought so.

Lilly dragged along the heavy purple sledgehammer and shouted, "Where are you? Come out now! If you have the nerve to scare others, you should be brave enough to come out and see me!"

"You were playing hide-and-seek with us just now, but now, it's time for us to seek you out!"

A small kid was dragging a sledgehammer as she shouted in all directions..

Lilly announced to the backyard that she was going to find her.

This was really a grueling sight. It was as if Lilly was the serial killer in a horror movie.

Bryson felt his field of vision getting blurred. He must be dreaming right now.

He must still be lying in his own bed in the Crawford residence, and he was actually still at home. This must all be part of a dream....

A loud boom brought him back to his senses.

Everyone and the ghosts turned around and saw that Lilly was starting to hammer on random parts of the backyard. She also announced, "I see you!"

Lilly smashed away some paper screen doors, and a red color figure flashed by.

Lilly squinted and with her sleek movements, she chased after the red color figure.

However, her legs were short. She could not catch the red dress.

After some time, Lilly found a huge porcelain jar. She brought her hammer down to break it into pieces, "You must be here!"

Everyone stared at her. Lilly was dragging around her purple sledgehammer to look for some ghosts.

The red dress was the one getting scared now.

Lilly was cheating!

The red dress ghost must have thought that she should be the one spooking others, not the other way around! She was basically getting cornered by a kid!

2/3

The red dress was gripped with fear as she watched Lilly handle the sledgehammer. It was as if the ghosts had bumped into the Ruler of Hell. She could not figure out why a sense of fear was building up in her.

However, she was pretty sure that if that sledgehammer hit her, she would be a goner.

"Forgive me..." That haunting voice sounded again, but it was more desperate now, "Spare me..."

Lilly was finally able to catch the red dress. Without hesitation, she brought down her hammer.

Her master had reminded her time and again that she could not spare the ghosts, especially if the ghost started to beg her to do so.

Bringing down the sledgehammer at the ghost was the best move right now.

The red dress let out an agonized scream and the fresh-looking red dress was now a rag cloth. The color turned darker as well.

With a flash, the red dress straightened and a head appeared above the collar. The ghost bride finally revealed its terrible state when she was first killed, and she was now hanging in mid-air.

“Please spare me...” She was sobbing, “I am not doing this willingly.”

Lilly was about to say something but she had that same feeling again that she was getting watched.

With the purple sledgehammer in hand, she asked, “Who forced you to do this? Are you here for a long time? Did someone bring harm to you? One more thing, where is the bridegroom?”,

The ghost bride turned around and stared at Bryson.

Her head was detached from the red dress, and the dress was flapping in the wind. The ghost bride was levitating a few feet from the ground.

Bryson met her gaze and suddenly, a chilly feeling enveloped him.

Why was she staring at him?

Could it be...

He was the bridegroom all along?

Chapter 379 Who Is Going To Be My Bridegroom?

Lilly followed the ghost bride’s gaze and saw that she was looking at Bryson. She was stunned a little as she blurted out, “Who is your groom?”

The ghost bride continued to stare at Bryson as she murmured, “Who is my bridegroom...”

Josh felt creepy about this whole thing. A song from a long time ago sounded in his head, “Who is going to be my bridegroom? Don’t let me look around, don’t let me think about you all the time... Who is going to be my bridegroom? Oh- I am going to be your bridegroom... Come back to me...”

Josh hit his head and stopped himself from thinking about some damn song!

That ghost bride continued her musings, “I don’t know as long as you’re a man, you can be my groom.”

Her shrilling voice sounded even more terrifying than already was in this vast and empty backyard.

Harem ghost stuck out its tongue, “Damn it, this woman is a player. She’s more of a player than me.”

Lilly had no choice but to ask another question, “Then, why did you die?”

The ghost bride said, “I don’t know... I was already dead when I found that I was dead.”

Everyone was put off by her answer. Her answer was redundant and did not provide any clue at all.

Lilly sighed. What should they do now? Could a hit from the sledgehammer help the ghost bride to remember?

When the ghost bride saw that Lilly was about to hit her, she protested, "Wait, I might remember something..."

The ghost bride tried to recall to the best of her abilities. "After our ceremony, my husband and I went into our room to spend our romantic night together, but he bumped into some candles accidentally..."

"While in the darkness, I tried to find my husband fearfully, and I heard the sound of something grinding against the floor as if someone was stacking up some things on the floor. Following that, my husband screamed out loudly."

"By the time I opened my eyes again, I found myself hanging from the ceiling..."

The ghost bride was very resentful, and her voice was unnaturally soft yet chilling. Everyone began to feel creepy as they listened to her.

Josh tried to analyze the situation, "If the bridegroom was harmed in the dark, there must be evidence that points to it, whether he was getting devoured by some creature... There must be signs of blood or bones."

Harem ghost added, "But the groom is nowhere to be found now. It must mean that the groom is the killer."

Josh frowned, "Then, why would he scream in the dark

Harem ghost replied, "Could he do that on purpose? So that he can mislead others in their deduction."

Josh asked, "That's one of the possibilities... But the groom is not a beast. He should not be able to maul the bride like that."

1/4

While he was deep in the conversation, it occurred to Josh that he was actually engaging in a discussion with a ghost. This very thought sent a shiver down his spine.

Harem ghost urged him on, "Go on, don't stop giving suggestions."

Josh was a little speechless.

The red dress ghost heard Josh and interjected meekly. It's not like that at all. My husband really screamed out in agony, it didn't sound like he was just pretending..."

Everyone was befuddled.

Drake spoke to break the silence, "Let's look for more clues."

This was an escape room type of game. It must mean that they had to look for clues to get out of this place.

Drake understood the big picture now. Anthony must have cleared this whole place so that they could enjoy themselves. Indeed, there were no employees who acted as ghosts today, but instead, they encountered a real ghost, and somehow the ghost was related to this setup.

No matter what, since the ghost bride appeared in one of the scenes here, it must mean that something here had attracted her to come here. There must be something here that could lead them to solve the mystery.

Josh agreed, "Let's go back to the scene!"

However, Drake disagreed, "Let's scour through the backyard first."

They had gone through the main room but they did not see anything. They had not searched the backyard yet, and if there really was someone here, he or she must be watching their every move.

Everyone agreed that they would start searching in the backyard.

They shared the same sentiment that someone was watching them while in hiding.

In order to prevent whatever or whoever was watching them from escaping, the ghosts from the jar of souls were tasked with watching the back door.

Lilly took out a red string. She tied one end to the ghost bride's head while she tied the other end to the red dress.

Then, she handed the string to the weakling spirit, "He lead her one!"

Weakling spirit took the string while caressing Lilly's tiny head with his other hand. He warned, "Be careful."

Lilly nodded... and then, she picked up her purple sledgehammer again.

The layout in the backyard resembled the main room and there was a huge bedroom in the middle which was divided into two sections. Besides the bedroom, there was a small pavilion.

Two rooms were joined to the bedroom, and they were much smaller. It must be where the maids lived.

To the east, one of the side rooms was destroyed by Lilly when she brought down the sledgehammer. The door and window were no longer there, so they could see what was in the room.

2/4

Two beds were placed there side by side.

The other side room contained a huge wooden bucket as if it was a cleansing room.

They made their way to the side rooms and Lilly kept staring at one of the rooms. She was gripping her sledgehammer with more force now without realizing it.

Bryson pushed the door of the first room and saw that was a huge mess in there. There were tables and chairs scattered around, and there was a metallic basin.

Nothing of importance could be discovered here.

They reached the last room and just as Bryson was about to push the door, Lilly stopped him. "Uncle Bryson, let me do it."



Bryson was still reeling away from the red dress' scare but since he was the only adult here, he had to take charge and lead them.

However, when Lilly offered to take a look, he took a step back intuitively, wanting to heave a sigh of relief. However, he changed his mind, "Lilly, you will stand behind me. Let me open the door."

Lilly tilted her head, "Uncle Bryson, are you sure about that?"

Bryson did not assure her with confidence this time. That was because Lilly had asked the same thing just earlier in the day.

Then, the rest was history. After confidently proclaiming that he was not afraid, he actually encountered a real ghost.

Bryson said with difficulty, "1...."

Lilly was an understanding person. She pulled him and placed herself in front of him.

"Let me do it! You guys, stay back!"

When Lilly warned them, her eyes never wavered from the door.

He was coming!

The bridegroom must be hiding in there!

Lilly raised her sledgehammer and immediately, she smashed the door and made a hole in it.

Although she was only four years old, she was very violent.

Bryson's mouth twitched. He initially thought that she was going to just open the door....

With a loud splurging sound, Lilly took a step back. No matter if it was the containment spirit net or the spirit compass, she tossed whatever her hands caught

Josh widened his eyes. He saw a golden steamed bun.

A golden steamed bun?

that direction!

When the dust settled, everything was shrouded in silerice.

3/4

E

Everyone looked into the room with bated breath and felt their scalps tingling.

There were countless paper figures in there. Some were by the door, some were on the wall, while some were lying on the floor....

Their faces were pale, and two hues of blushes were on their cheeks. Their eyes were frozen as if they were staring at someone, and the smile on their faces was creepy and disturbing....

Josh felt his legs turning into jelly. He stammered, "Isn't this the backyard where the maids live? Why are there paper figures here..."

Lilly studied the room carefully and her ears jolted up like a cat's.

She did not sense anything out of the ordinary. Paper figures were the only objects here...

"This is strange." Lilly reached out and grabbed one of the arms of a paper figure...

Chapter 380 The Bridegroom Finally Appears

When Lilly picked up her hand, it immediately disintegrated in her hand. She wondered if the paper figures had been lying around for a long time.

Josh swallowed hard, "This is strange. Are they really paper figures?"

He carefully approached Lilly while hiding behind her, and he tried touching their arms as well.

The paper figures were made from coarse paper, and they were quite brittle. They immediately disintegrated upon contact.

They must have been lying here for a long time.

"It feels like these are just paper figures... Are they props

Josh checked the card again and saw that there was nothing about the paper

This must be a prop, then....

"Let's get going." Lilly suddenly said.

figures.

Hannah was eager to leave this frightening place, so she was the first to agree. They returned to the front of the courtyard.

"Let's check the main room again," Josh asked timidly.

Lilly shouted, "Let's do that!"

Before stepping out of the compound, Lilly turned around and looked at the paper figures for the last time.

Then, they went back to the main room, but there was a new member of their gang, which was the ghost bride.

Everything was so magical and incomprehensible as if they were in a dream collectively. Bryson was getting more and more nervous despite the fact that he was always steady and calm.

Everyone began searching the main room, and Lilly asked, "Ms. Bride, why are there paper figures back there?"

Josh tried to listen in on them.

The ghost bride hesitated before answering, "I don't know anything about those things..."

Josh let out a sigh.

\*

If she knew nothing about it, it meant that they were unrelated to her. They must be some props of this horror house.

Since they were props, Lilly reckoned that they had nothing to worry about- Those things belonged to the human realm, and only the ghost bride was not of this world.

Josh murmured, "Those props are so realistic, but it seems that they have been abandoned for a long time. They would scatter into a thousand tiny pieces upon touch. I wonder how did that happen."

1/4

It would be a pain to remake those paper figures if every visitor that came to the horror house touched them and destroyed them.

"Found it." Drake suddenly said.

Lilly, Josh, and Hannah quickly ran in his direction, and Bryson also joined in with a grave expression.... 1

"There are ashes here," Drake squatted down and voiced out his question, "Were they burnt?"

If the description of the set was accurate, when they pushed the door of this place open, they should only see broken limbs and bones. They would also see the bride hanging from the ceiling.

The killer would not have burnt some papers here without any reason, could he?

Hannah grabbed her head and exclaimed, "This is so confusing! What is going on here?"

Drake came to a conclusion, "Let's continue looking."

They found the candle stick which was on the floor and a string dangling from the window. There was also a strange-looking bone on the floor as well.

"What's this?" Josh asked.

Bryson glanced at it and said, "It looks like a chicken leg..."

Lilly asked, "Ms. Bride, did you guys eat chicken legs back when you were carrying out the ceremony?"

The ghost bride shook her head.

Everyone stared at this clue, and they did not know what to make of it.

Hannah began to cry, "We should stop playing this wretched game, let's go home! Lilly, lend me that hammer, I want to smash that wall. We can go out right away."

Bryson thought that it was a good idea.

However, Lilly shook her head, "We are not leaving! We must find the groom first."

Josh agreed to that, "Yes!"

Josh thought that it was a good chance for him to get into the good books of Lilly. He could not let this chance go to waste!

“Don’t worry, with Lilly around, we will be fine...” Josh then turned his gaze to Lilly while feeling a little unsure, “Am I right?”

Lilly nodded, “Yes!”

She was confident in his abilities to protect everyone, it was just that... They would be scared along the way...

Harem ghost scratched his head and thought out loud I can’t figure this whole situation out. We circled the whole place just now but we saw no signs of any cutie.”

Unlucky ghost chipped in, “That’s right, we looked everywhere but we didn’t see any other ghosts.”

2/4

Lilly looked up at Bryson with her innocent smile, “Uncle Bryson, we need your help.”

Bryson answered, “What can I do for you?”

He was the only adult here, so it was only natural for him to give them his full support.

“Can you pretend to be the groom?”

Bryson was rendered speechless.

Lilly thought about this idea and added, “It must be some kind of ceremony, and as long as it was over, both the bride and groom died. We need to replicate the ceremony...”

She counted with her fingers, “Uncle Bryson, you dont need to worry too much. I am not asking you to tie the knot with the ghost bride!”

Bryson’s heart sank deep into his stomach.

Lilly was not done yet, “You just need to go into the room with the ghost bride! That will do!”

Bryson was even more speechless now.

He turned to look at the ghost bride which was now going led on her nose.

Drake’s eyes were sparkling as he caught his chance to tease Bryson, “Uncle Bryson, are you getting afraid again?”

Josh immediately knew what to say in this situation. He sided with Bryson. “What nonsense is that? Our Uncle Bryson is a pilot! He flies through the skies every day, so he must have seen everything the world has to offer. Why would he be afraid?”

Hannah refuted him, “Isn’t it normal to feel afraid? He’s not Superman, and it’s not like telling others about this story will make him look bad.”

Bryson’s mouth twitched.

These damned kis were trying to make a fool out of him!

He would never get into bed with the ghost bride. If someone forced him to choose between doing that or jumping off a plane, he would choose the latter....

Lilly continued to pester him, "Uncle Bryson, pretty please?"

Bryson finally threw in the towel, "Alright, then."

"Yahoo!" Lilly jumped up in ecstasy, "He's going into the bedroom with the ghost!"

She made it sound like this was something they should celebrate.

Bryson let the wind ruffle his hair and took away his attention, and by the time he returned to his senses. he was already holding one end of the red string that was tied to the ghost bride. The two of them were standing in the middle of the room.

The ghost bride sounded shy, "Hubby..."

Lilly reminded him, "Uncle Bryson, remember to light up the candles!"

Josh cheered him on, "Uncle Bryson, you can do this!"

Hannah exclaimed, "Uncle Bryson, you're so awesome! will cheer you on!"

Drake was speechless. Why did he even join them and hide under the bed like this?

The room was illuminated by the flickering candlelight

The whole room was quite dim, and the sources of light here were the candles and lanterns...

Red lanterns hung outside the room and there were some modern lightings showering the courtyard in light. In the room, candles and lanterns were the ones making sure it was not total darkness in here.

Bryson tried not to look at the ghost bride. He scanned his surroundings and saw that there was an oil lamp on the table. There were two candles erected at the altar. He was thinking about how he could bump. into one of them to make it fall, and he somehow also had to vanquish all the light in the room while doing that.

Lilly put up her hands, "Uncle Bryson, just smash your weight on it!"

Bryson gritted his teeth. He grabbed the candle on the altar and smashed it hard on the floor!

Immediately, all the lights went out in the room.

Bryson was caught by surprise. His eyes could not adapt to the darkness just yet, but he felt a chill running down his spine.

Immediately, someone screamed loudly, and it was a male's voice. Something was latching on to him!

Immediately, the ghost bride screamed as well.

Bryson could not take it anymore. He scrambled toward Lilly and shouted in fear, "Lilly!"

"I'm coming!"

“Take this, my Spiritual fire!”

Lilly tossed a fireball into the air, and in a flash, the whole room was shrouded in a green light.

There was a paper figure sticking to Bryson’s back!

In the flickering green light, the paper figure’s face was pale, and his eyes were bloodshot. However, he was wearing a red suit, and he was staring at them sternly...