

Eight Uncles 381

Chapter 381 Paper Figure

Hannah was so terrified that she cried profusely. She also jerked up in shock and bumped her head on the bottom of the bed. Her head began to swell.

Josh's face turned pale and he reached out, wanting to huddle up with someone. In the end, it was Drake who he hugged.

Drake wanted to push him away, but maybe because he was also terrified, he was petrified under the bed.

However, none of them suffered worse than Bryson.

He turned around and stared right into that pale face of the paper figure, and while he never used vulgarities normally, he could not help but blurt out, "What the f*ck!?"

Lilly was already out of the bottom of the bed, and she hurled fireball after fireball at that paper figure.

That paper figure let out an agonized scream, and soon, it turned into ashes.

The window suddenly made a sound and the red string snapped. A chicken leg fell to the ground.

Lilly scooped up the unlucky ghost, harem ghost, weakling spirit, and foolish ghost.... Even Ms. Ugly was included as Lilly hurled all of them in that direction!

"Catch him!" Lilly shouted, "Whoever gets him, you will be rewarded with a lollipop!"

"No, I will reward ten lollipops! I am not strapped for cash!" Lilly made a face that indicated that she had money to spend.

The ghosts did not know what to say. Was Lilly seriously talking about how rich she was when she was just going to reward them with some lollipops?

"Who cares about lollipops..." Foolish ghost was the first to complain.

Weakling spirit was the first to fly toward the site of concern. His eyes had a renewed focus as he said seriously, "I care!"

Unlucky ghost exclaimed, "Hey, don't compete with me for that reward!"

Harem ghost stepped on the unlucky ghost and shot off "Stay put here!"

Foolish ghost was confused by their enthusiasm. However, he followed the other ghosts anyway.

The ghosts slit through the air with stunning speed.

They were no longer bantering and laughing amongst themselves. They were no longer taking things lightly. A murderous look appeared in their eyes-

They would never guess that this fight was what precisely led to them being part of the ghost army working directly under the Ruler of Hell!

Ms. Ugly was huffing and pulling behind them, "Hey, wait for me... Do you think I should make some noise and cheer you on?"

completely turned to ashes, and the room was now in darkness

1/4

could not catch a break at all. She began

and something was swinging in mid-air

that the bride was once again hanging from the ceiling.

wet his

bride wailed, and the red dress began flapping in the wind, "Save me..."

Everyone became silent.

"Come down

was caught

She stared at the ashes, "During the night of our wedding, my husband bumped into the candle and the
him. The ghost bride had said that before, but he

was devoured by the flames, and he was so angry that he smashed the candle to the floor. However, the
fire got

burn him, he let out a shrilling scream. Loud crackling noises began to fill

then got gobbled up by the paper figures, leaving only her head which was somehow hung on

bride told her story, everyone was feeling crept out. Their hair

numerous paper

paper figures were getting ready to eat more people

other characters such as the government officials, the family members of the

at the chicken leg

normal for a ghost to eat someone, but it's even scarier if a human

in

knot with the bride on the wedding night was actually not the bridegroom. It was actually one of the
paper

bridegroom in the first place.

intimidated, "But that paper

going on. I have to

all, she was
that she would be more knowledgeable when
able to move on their own. Someone must be controlling them,
that person was, able to
searched through every room,
he realize
great if that
shaken up. This was the first time
catch the
are we leaving
nodded, "Yes, we are leaving
bride was absorbed by

Chapter 382 Running Away

The unlucky ghost wanted to get his reward from Lilly, so he was the first one to make his move.
However, he bumped into the paper figures instead.

"Damn it!" He was astounded, "How did he summon these figures?"

The papers were stacked up on the ground and rapidly transformed into paper figures.

Harem ghost tore apart one of the paper figures and went straight for the bald man. He snickered, "I don't care about his tricks. We got to catch the summoner instead of fighting off his army!"

They were frightening malignant ghosts in their own right, so of course they would not be afraid of these paper figures. The opponent would only pose a threat if they were as formidable as Lilly, or else they could be easily defeated like most resentful ghosts.

Unlucky ghost was screaming as if letting out a battle cry, and the paper figures saw harem ghost going for the bald man, which prompted them to throw themselves at her. Unlucky ghost wanted to lend a helping hand to the harem ghost, but he accidentally tore off some patches of her hair.

Harem ghost was speechless.

She lost two seconds of time after getting blocked by these paper figures.

That bald man had already exited the horror house.

Weakling spirit continued to chase after him relentlessly, but there were a lot of children out there in the playground.

The kids were brimming with energy, so he did not want to bump into them. After dodging the kids for a while, weakling spirit found that the bald man had disappeared into the crowd.

He could not believe that their target was able to escape them!

These malignahnt ghosts exchanged glances with each other.

“How did we let him escape? This is so embarrassing. We are a letdown as representatives of malignant ghosts!” Harem ghost was very frustrated and when she saw unlucky ghost were the last to join the huddle. she snapped at him and slapped him.

Unlucky ghost stared at her incredulously.

Weakling spirit frowned, “This man is so cunning... He must be a frequent visitor to this playground.”

Foolish ghost was still reeling away from their defeat. He cursed loudly at unlucky ghost, “Damn you, you

trash!”

Unlucky ghost was bewildered at the treatment he was getting.

What was going on? He believed that he was leading the charge just now!

he taking the brunt of their

together. Why are you guys directing your anger at me now

1/4

stunned and he wanted the

were presumably angry at themselves too, so they were not in the mood to entertain unlucky

feeling remorseful. “Lilly has so much trust in us, yet we

down.”

he was doing. Think about it, he must be so highly-strung getting chided around by us, yet he was

“What are we going

ghost and weakling spirit had

as siblings, and she had so much trust in them to the point that she did not mind letting them out. She was not worried that

changed as he lowered his voice, “My friends, this is a golden opportunity. Shouldn’t we consider

you want to

you’re

ever run. I wonder

able to
ordinary girl. You won't
figure out the reality of things even if he
while.

not say for sure what Lilly's real identity was, they could feel something- They
was completely
ghost did not elaborate.

them, but he was still complaining, "What chance are you talking about? She's just a good practitioner,
was just talented at a young age, and when she grew up, she
day she would grow old and she would die. It they were so afraid of getting hunted down by Lilly, all
they needed to do was

2

2/4

They could live on for decades without any
concern. At the same time, he was afraid of Lilly's purple sledgehammer. It prompted him to go back to
her

house, Bryson immediately called
the management of the horror house to
in utter disbelief at what he

"Yeah, I informed the employees
that her abilities would not be discovered by others. It was to prevent others to start rumor about
unexplainable things that they would witness if they were around

the employees to remove all surveillance camera as well as shield the
so that if someone tried to take

was standing under the hot sun, yet all he could
in the horror

the employees were
crisp reply

about props? Are there props that could hang and
Anthony was blunt, "No."

Chapter 383 Tracking Down the Bald Man

Lilly had gone on the carousel ride twice by the time the spirits returned.

When she saw that there were only four of them, she asked curiously, "Huh? Did the man get away?"

The weakling spirit pressed his lips together. Then, he said in a low voice, "I'm sorry we've let you down, Lilly."

The harem spirit added, "That man has a few tricks up his sleeve. He managed to stop us and slip away in the meantime."

The unlucky ghost cried out gloomily, "We didn't think that we'd fail to capture him!"

Lilly replied calmly. "Well, that's alright."

Hmm... I wonder who that man is? He managed to defeat all four spirits!

I should get a good look at the man and find out more about him if we meet again next time!

On her way home, Lilly bought a big bag of lollipops and ten rainbow-colored cotton candies.

I'll give one cotton candy to each of the four spirits and Ms. ly. Then, I'll give one to Hannah, Drake, and Josh. -Uncle Bryson and I will have one cotton candy each as well.

The spirits were elated, especially the harem spirit.

We're still getting candies even though we haven't caught the guy?!

The spirits couldn't enjoy eating any food from the realm of the living anymore. However, that was not the case with the food offered to them by Lilly.

The harem spirit took a bite of the cotton candy and grinned broadly. "Ha... I couldn't even recall when was the last time I had actual food..."

The weakling spirit kept the lollipops he received from Lilly in his pocket. Then, he started enjoying the cotton candy.

It's so sweet!

young boy had an expression of

reached home, Bettany welcomed her back by giving

at the amusement park today?" Bettany looked at Lilly with loving

"We visited the haunted house! Uncle Bryson and

her brows.

almost jumped upon hearing that. He quickly explained, "Anthony had all the staff who played the ghosts take

any fake ghosts,

1/3

“Still, you shouldn’t go to those places next time. You’re too young

and Lilly nodded vigorously. “Mhm!

arrived home just as they had gotten ready

listening attentively to Lilly, describing her experience

amusement park today. We spent a long time waiting in the line than the

park today. We’d have to spend a long time queueing up, and it was getting late. We decided to come

you like the amusement

munched on a fried chicken drumstick as she said.

Anthony replied, “Alright.”

had planned to buy an island for Jean previously. I guess if

the rides whenever she wants to. When she doesn’t want to, I can open the park

came up with a plan for an amusement park

that moment, “Uncle Anthony, can you help me

Anthony responded instantly, “Sure.”

asked, “Who are you looking

smile played across Lilly’s face. “That’s a

soft chuckle and decided not to press Lilly over

be heard as he stepped through the door. “Finding a person isn’t your Uncle Anthony’s

lit up as she turned her gaze

her father. “I wanted to, but Granny told me that you were busy. She said that I shouldn’t bother you.

Daddy’s work

Lilly. “I’ll take a bite first and go wash my hands

the drumstick in Lilly’s hand, the young girl tripped and fell onto the floor. The drumstick went flying and

Lilly had already gotten to her feet and

Chapter 384 Blake’s Precise Hit

Just a few seconds ago, the spirits were playing cards inside the jar of souls, and they were using the lollipops they got from Lilly as bets.

The unlucky ghost had lost all ten of his lollipops. The paper strips stuck to his head were equivalent to the number of sweets he owed the other spirits.

After the initial confusion, the unlucky ghost snapped to his senses and threw away the cards in his hand. "What's the matter. Lilly? Do you have a task for us? I'll go! I'll do it!"

Lilly pointed toward the screen and asked, "Is this the man that got away today?"

The unlucky ghost moved closer to the computer and placed his head on top of Blake's.

"You're right! That's the guy that's slipped away today! He continued, "That guy was pretty good. He has the skills to conjure paper figures with his talismans."

The unlucky ghost gave a detailed recount of what happened back then. Then, he rubbed his palms together and grinned widely. "Lilly, are you giving us any rewards for this new mission?"

The harem spirit couldn't help rolling her eyes. "Do you not have any sense of shame? How could you ask for a reward just because you answered a question?"

The unlucky ghost was about to give a retort when he was hit squarely in the face the next instant.

"Ah!" The punch was so strong that it sent the unlucky ghost flying.

Blake slowly loosened his fist. He had a cold, steely look in his eyes.

"What the hell?!" The unlucky ghost covered his nose as he exclaimed.

What happened?! How did a mortal like him manage to hit ?! How is this possible?!

The harem spirit was thrown off balance. She muttered to herself, "...A direct hit to the face! How did he do that?! That's so cool!"

She turned her eyes to Blake and fixed him with an intense gaze. Her eyes shone with admiration.

On the other hand, the weakling spirit took a few steps backward to put some distance between himself and Blake.

Just then, Lilly shouted excitedly, "Wow! Daddy, you're amazing!"

I thought she'd ask me how I was able to punch the ghost just now. Never had I expected this reaction from her.

Blake pinched Lilly's chubby cheeks and said in a gentle voice, "Of course! There's nothing I can't do after all."

Blake's neck and gave him a peck on his

your room and play with your toys. I'll need only

I'm counting on you,

1/4

toward the door. She called out,

feet and grumbled, "Wait

have closed the

The door was opened again the next instant. Lilly smiled shyly stepped out of the room and demanded, "I'm still feeling sad. some sweets."

took out a piece

him on the head. Don't stick your head next time."

he does that. Daddy is a

was on cloud nine as he took the candy from Lilly. "Mhm! Mhm!

not a trace of indignation that could be seen

the candy out

unlucky ghost shouted furiously at the harem

harem spirit pulled off a paper strip from the unlucky ghost's forehead. She said nonchalantly, "Do you still remember how many sweets you

of

on his shoulder and reminded him, "You owe me three candies

unlucky ghost felt both devastated and frustrated

as she opened the door, Lilly called out to her pet parrot, "Polly

I haven't seen Polly since I've

think I've seen Bellflower

Did Polly take Bellflower out of the house to

both of her pets on the windowsill. Polly and Bellflower were staying very still as they stared hard

walked closer toward the windowsill

body was shaking

2/4

Polly called

beak. "You shouldn't call others dumb. That's

voice, "I was trying to say

been staring at each

at Polly. Then, she turned her

Chapter 385 Uncle Bryson Is Shedding?

Lilly went over to the table and picked up the glass. Then, she slowly sipped on the drink.

Bryson was instantly reminded of Jean as he looked at the little girl enjoying her drink.

He sat on the nearby chair and asked in a slightly hesitant voice, "Lilly, are there many ghosts in our world?"

I still remember seeing Jean, my dead little sister, on the 14th of July. She said a few things to me that night. After a while, she vanished before my eyes...

After that encounter, I even spent several days going through books about ghosts and the afterlife. I was willing to use any means if it meant I could get to see Jean again.

However, that was the only time I got to meet her. As time went on, what happened on the 14th of July seemed more and more like a wishful dream to me.

That is until today... After the incident at the amusement park I couldn't help but think about that day again.

Lilly replied, "There are as many ghosts as we have humans on Earth. However, there aren't that many ghosts in the realm of the living."

Bryson said, "Then, is it possible to find a person who's died and has been reincarnated?"

Lilly took another sip and slowly shook her head. "That's like looking for a needle in a haystack! Master has said that something like that is impossible since there are so many people living in our world."

Bryson couldn't help but feel slightly disappointed upon hearing that answer. He sat there with his head lowered. Part of his face was hidden in the shadows.

Lilly noticed something odd with Bryson's expression. She calmly finished her juice and gently placed the glass down on the table.

There was a long, deafening silence in the room.

Polly turned its gaze toward Lilly. It had a puzzled look in its eyes.

Suddenly, Lilly reached out an arm and grabbed Bryson by the throat. She declared in a stern voice, "Gotcha!"

Polly was so surprised by Lilly's sudden movements that it quickly flew to a far corner of the room.

That scared the life out of

firm grip on his neck. "Lilly, what's

was so absorbed in my own thoughts just now. By the way, why is Lilly grabbing my

to be focusing all of her concentration on Bryson's neck. She moved her hand slightly and used all her strength to pull

tried to offer Bryson reassurance. "Don't worry, Uncle Bryson. This won't hurt!"

was in a

1/3

Is there another ghost with us now!! Did... Did it happen to stick

neck. The pain was so unbearable that Bryson thought that he might pass out if it had gotten any
that this

he

and she was using her other hand to pull something off Bryson's neck. It almost seemed like

skin like a

bulged in surprise. Then, he swiftly shut the door behind him and hurried over to Lilly's side. to help her
hold down

with you from the haunted house?" Blake

she spotted Blake, Lilly quickly asked for his help. "Daddy,

responded right away,

floor

of

still hear you guys loud and clear isn't this a bit

neck at that point. As she mustered more strength from her body, the skin like form was finally removed
from Bryson's

attention to Lilly, and he even forgot that he was still

your foot away now?" Bryson said in a croaky voice.

floor.

removed his foot. "Oh! I'm sorry.

was rendered speechless by his

He felt his thoughts cleared up significantly as he slowly got to his

tired after returning from the amusement park, but there wasn't anything that felt too out of the
ordinary up to just now. How did a ghost manage

shook her head. "It's

under her grasp. Then, she reached into her pocket and fished out a talisman. As soon as she smacked
the

rise all over

Chapter 386

Lilly took a glance around her. Then, she swiftly picked up the glass on the table and placed the glass against the wall with its mouth facing the skin.

In a flash, the skin-like paper figure was completely sucked into the glass.

Blake and Bryson were astonished at the sight of that.

Is that really possible??

I feel like I'm watching a sci-fi movie....

You make it seem so easy that I'm starting to think that I may be able to catch these supernatural beings myself as well.

Lilly used the talisman stuck to the wall to cover the mouth of the glass securely. Then, she covered the same spot with a second talisman for added protection. The others could still see the paper figure wriggling inside the glass and trying its best to break out of it.

Lilly raised her eyes and noticed that the adults were staring at her with looks of bewilderment.

She asked. "Daddy, what were you saying just now?"

Blake blinked a few times. "It's nothing. I just wanted to know... if you need me to get you some snacks?"

Lilly put the glass on the table and rubbed her tummy a little. Then, she shook her head. "No....."

I'm such an amateur... I'm going to punish myself by not having any snacks.

Blake found it both adorable and funny that Lilly was blaming herself for not detecting the paper figure soon enough.

"You're amazing as you are now!" Blake carried her in his arms and tickled Lilly's chin. The young girl burst out laughing the next instant.

"Daddy, have you found the bad guy?" Lilly asked, "He's quite skilled. Yet, he's trying to do bad things to others. We should catch him and have him locked up until Master returns!"

Blake had a look of approval in his eyes as he gazed at Lilly.

She's very quick-witted. She knows it's best to wait for her master to deal with that man since she can't defeat the guy herself.

"I found him. I'll catch the man tonight!"

Bryson thought pensively for a moment and said, "You should come up with a good excuse since you'd need to keep him detained for a couple of days."

Blake raised a brow and declared matter-of-factly, "Why would I need a reason to detain someone?"

Bryson said, "...Aren't you concerned that it may hurt your image?"

the head of the MacNel family. What's there to be worried

at a

1/4

person. I finally realized

gaze on him, and he explained patiently, "Don't worry. Daddy wouldn't do anything against the law, I'll find a reason to catch the

with admiration

where is your master

Ruler of Hell, someone stopped him and tried to write

"I see," Blake answered.

gently placed Lilly down on the sofa. Then, he said, "I'm going out for a

nodded. "Mum! Mhm!

He smiled a little awkwardly at Lilly.

of your talismans?"

the sofa. Then she took out a stack of

talismans out generously. "I can draw a lot more talismans for

heartly laugh and pinched Lilly's cheek. These are more

"Lilly, are you used to sleeping alone in your room? Do you want me to tell you some bedtime stories before you

"Bryson, are

tried to keep a

to sleeping in my room alone a long time ago! You don't need

I can tell you stories

you

street. The passersby could see multiple ladies standing

customers.

dashing man walked slowly down the street. Almost all the ladies standing

hottie! Do you want to come

you like to get a drink with me? We sell all

2/4

care for a massage

women went up to him

stopped in front of a massage parlor. He flashed the lady standing by the door a slight smile. "How much she might faint at any

doesn't have to pay me! I'm willing to pay you instead if that means I get a shop and sat on the

the shutters and sat down next to Blake. Her cheeks blushed scarlet as she asked, "What kind of service are you looking for, Mister? We charge 100

scanned the shop's interior. Then, his gaze fell to the stairs leading to the second floor. He asked nonchalantly, "You're the only person working in

apologetically. "There's only me here at the moment. My coworkers have gone out for dinner. I replied, "What kind of services

Chapter 387 The Bald Man Is Caught

Blake put a pair of handcuff's on the bald man. Then, he took extra measures by tying up the man's limbs. with a thick rope to make sure that the baldy could not even move a finger.

The bald man fixed Blake with a malevolent gaze.

"Are you a practitioner?"

Blake was extremely pleased to hear that since he would very much like to earn the title. He nodded in affirmation. "You're right."

The bald man fell silent.

I find it a little difficult to trust his words upon seeing that smug expression on his face. However, common people wouldn't know how to use a talisman....

"How did you find me?" The man asked.

It's almost impossible to do that! I've stayed here for a long time. I know each and every nook of this street. I would have noticed that someone was looking for me the minute they started asking the people around here.

After I left the amusement park, I took routes that had the least surveillance cameras and changed my disguise twice. I even went into a busy, crowded shopping mall and took the subway before returning to this place.

skills to conjure paper figures, I was confident that even the special forces team would not be able as he observed the bald man's room. He said flatly, "Make a

teeth. A cold light gleamed in his eyes as he stared at Blake's especially those talismans he's used just now. I can at the moment.

able to ambush this guy

my life force. It'll

face just now... He's dead meat

on the tip of his tongue. When he spotted his opportunity, the bald man spat the paper figure

the thin paper figure that had the size of two fingernails flew toward Blake, a toothpick stopped its trajectory by piercing it in the center and fixed the paper figure to a nearby

out ten talismans and slammed them over the paper figure. There was a tiny squeal as the paper figure was burnt to bits by bright

man coughed up a mouthful of blood almost simultaneously. He had a

1/2

and waved them in the bald man's direction.

plenty of

he carefully placed them back in

7

ideas to break free from his captor at the moment. He asked grumpily, "Do you mind

paper figures in the cupboard. After making sure all of them were destroyed, he dragged the bald man out of the room and down the stairs. "I had no idea that there were groups of practitioners. Well... Let's just say I'm a

Chapter 388

Blake stood crouched on top of the cell and looked at the bald man through those steel bars.

He seems to be in his forties. Also, he doesn't really look that different from the other middle-aged men. Is he seriously that great of a practitioner?

"Was the ghost bride inside the haunted house your idea?" Blake asked.

The bald man paused briefly. Then, he raised his head to look at Blake. "You and that little girl belong to the same group?!"

Suddenly, the sound of a gunshot rang out through the dungeons. A bullet traveled past the bald man's cheek in a flash and almost grazed the man's skin.

Blake turned his eyes to the subordinate standing beside him and looked at him in confusion.

The subordinate reported with a stern expression on his face, "Mr. MacNeil, that man moved just now!"

The bald man retorted angrily, "I'm simply trying to answer his question!"

The subordinate replied monotonously, "That's none of my concern. I'm just trying to carry out my boss's orders."

Anyhow, why would you need to make such a big movement when you just had to stay still and answer the question?

Blake gave the subordinate a thumbs-up. "Good job."

The bald man dared not make any sudden movements at that point. He remained perfectly still.

the one who left the ghost bride at the

Blake narrowed his eyes.

it really

seeing that this guy was bold enough to try to attack me earlier, it might be a bad idea to leave that ghost with

appears to have been around for hundreds

drenched in a cold sweat as he felt extremely threatened by all

"I found her by chance when I was

bride was trapped in an old, deserted temple... It didn't take me too much time to get her

Blake furrowed his brows.

loud sound of a second

MacNeil, that man moved! He moved his

1/2

stared at his subordinate with a blank

guy is quite

bald man was

were starting to feel

you mind telling your

expressionlessly, "Well, that depends on how you answer my following questions. Today, my daughter and her

daughter, but you also stuck a paper figure onto

man's eyes bulged in

find out about

that paper figure! For more

Chapter 389 Her Great Ambition

As the night grew deeper, it was the perfect time for some people to get started with their business.

After the amusement park had closed for the day, Grace managed to sneak into the park to check out the haunted house.

The young girl had a deep frown on her forehead as soon as she finished looking around the place.

Again?! There's nothing in this place too!!

Grace's hands balled into fists.

I've only managed to capture those two resentful spirits previously.

The Bedlam Asylum and this haunted house were a complete hotch.

I've noticed that I'm different from the other kids from a young age. I could understand things like a normal adult would even when I was still a baby who needed milk and diapers.

Around the age of three, I had a strange dream. I've been tasked with the mission of catching ghosts in the realm of the living. Also, I have to collect various types of tears before I reach the age of eighteen. For instance, the tear of remorse, the tear of resentment, the tear of sorrow, and many more.

However, I've only managed to collect the tears of remorse and resentment up to this point. Then, things started to go awry recently. I couldn't catch any ghosts at the site where I was supposed to find one. Or the ghost didn't have the tears that I needed even when I did catch them....

How am I supposed to hit my KPI if the situation continues to go on like this?

Grace was extremely irked and agitated as she stood inside the quiet and desolate haunted house. She couldn't help but kick a nearby prop in her frustration

"Gah! I'm so pissed!" Grace would only display her true emotions when she was certain that there was no one around.

Suddenly, Grace picked up the sound of something moving swiftly in the distance. She spotted a figure moving very quickly in the shadows out of the corners of her eyes.

"Who's there?!" Grace stared hard at the prop column placed not too far away. She dared not bat her eyelids as she focused all of her attention on that corner.

deep voice. "What an interesting young child...

noticed that the voice was coming from a different direction, so she

very moment, she felt a sharp pain at the center of her chest. It was as

her heart.

due to the immense pain. Sweat bedded her forehead as she clutched

direction this time. "Very good. You have promising talents. You should become my disciple. What do

hardened. She replied icily, "How can I ask someone whom I don't

1/3

my master? Who

person hiding in the shadows

trying to find out who I am first. Unfortunately,

spell I've cast over your heart. Either you willingly

have to die..."

of someone as special as

what they wanted to

could still feel the burning sensation at the center of her

to overcome the pain and made her

was bound

always say that the living is much

park, a man with a tall figure stood

some time since I started heading north from Ashbourne and ended up at this place.

For instance, if a movie star wishes to boost her popularity, I can send her one of my spirits to help increase her luck and charm. Similarly, if someone wishes

been getting more and more requests and new clients, I had

I managed to get him to become

man had become an important subordinate of mine as he had been helping me grow my wealth by completing the missions I gave him. Yet, someone has

the haunted house for signs of a battle but was to no avail. Then, I

picked up traces of someone who's very good at catching ghosts and spirits lately... Who could it be..."

The man knitted his brows. He could tell

Chapter 390 Sweet Dreams

The man took the gold bracelet and smiled slightly. "Prepare a small bucket of water and add a few drops of your blood to the water. Then, immerse the talisman in that water briefly."

The lady thanked the man profusely and left the place soon.

As soon as she got home, the lady threw herself onto the sofa and breathed a long sigh.

I'm going to the Crawford Mansion tomorrow!

It's one of those places that only allow very restricted access to select bunch of people! For someone like me, I only get the chance to go there once a year at most...

I know that so many other brand managers have been eyeing the opportunity to go to Crawford Mansion. Almost all of the men from the Crawford family are extremely rich and handsome elites.

If I could marry into the Crawford family... giving away the 500 thousand dollars and that gold bracelet for the talisman would be one of the best decisions I had ever made my life!

At the thought of the talisman, the lady rose to her feet and quickly prepared the bucket of water just as the man had told her.

As soon as the talisman was fully immersed in the water, something strange happened almost instantaneously.

The talisman flew out of the water and floated in mid-air for quite some time. The lady was so shocked that she hurriedly knelt down on the floor.

After making a full turn in the air, the talisman slowly descended and lay flat on the table.

The lady slowly looked up. Her eyes were bright with excitement.

during one of my job assignments. I guess the stories I've heard

couldn't help but ponder who she should

the CEO of Crawford Holdings. He has two kids, but no one knows who's the mother of his children. If I pick him as my target, I'll get to become the mistress of the Crawford

People say that he's a rather dull person, and he has two kids as well... I don't think he's a good option le doesn't hold a high

information about the third son except for the fact that he's probably

Crawford, is a famous actor. If I were to become his partner, I would definitely make the headlines every working as a contractor. That's a big no-no! I couldn't comprehend why someone belonging to the Crawford

sons since there's barely

son works as

a nutshell, Anthony, the CEO, is my best option!

plastered across her face as the lady fell asleep

day, Lilly woke up from a deep slumber and sat up in

flew over and rested on Lilly's shoulder. "Do you know why you become fully awake in the morning. She turned her head and

"That's because you've been running through my

"Okay."

had an awkward expression upon getting such a mild

time, Bellflower was crouching outside the

Come at me all you want!

what was going on between her pets again. She gave a yawn and went into the bathroom. After washing herself and changing her clothes, she made

up the table for breakfast. He spotted the still sleepy Lilly and the bird

her head.

early. What do you want for breakfast? I'll get it for

behind Bryson since she knew he was heading to the dining room as well. Since she wasn't paying any attention in front of her, she did not stop when Bryson had