

Eight Uncles 401

Chapter 401 It Ran In The Family

"It doesn't work that way." Grace looked away embarrassed. "I tried tearing it off by force. That's why there's blood on my chest."

Lilly looked at the talisman, lost in her thoughts. She didn't want to hurt Grace but letting the talisman stay would pose a greater threat to Grace.

"Do you need my help, Lilly?" Blake tried to support his kid.

"You won't be able to help, Dad."

Pablo decided to speak up. "This talisman latches onto her flesh. It's very difficult to remove it. First, your

have to..."

Lilly grabbed one corner of the talisman and yanked it.

"I got it!" exclaimed Lilly. The bloodied talisman wriggled in her hands. "Then I seal it. Is that right, Master Pablo?"

Pablo was too stunned to speak.

turned to Blake. "Dad, quick!

it. Lilly then covered the brim with her hands. Pablo screamed. He incanted a

dangerous talismans with your bare

Pablo," said Lilly in an apologetic tone. Pablo rolled his eyes. He

Grace. "Please continue sobbing. My

Go on now.

your

girl was trying to force another girl to cry. It was puzzling, to say the least. Despite everyone's best efforts to

was making her afternoon tea. She grumbled to Hugh, "It's all thanks to Blake that a fine lady

bad thing. At least

She's

not who.

his daughter came back. As usual, he parked his car in a sharp swerve. Like they did in the movie. Due to the inertia, Grace's face was plastered against the

the ride. But she recalled that Grace was still injured.

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alighted from the car and opened the door to Grace. "Are

"It's okay," Grace winced.

Chapter 402 Mysterious Woman

Maryn would love to hop, skip, and jump her way to greet her Prince charming. But she opted to play it cool. After all, she had to play hard to get.

When she walked to the entrance, she found no one. "Who's looking for me?"

"It's this madam here," a staff member said.

The woman greeted her, "Hi. Ms. Kamily. I'm looking for you. Have you

She then asked the woman in a hushed tone, "You know Chris

you bought a talisman from him several

the woman know what she did? "I haven't seen Chris lately. Not after I bought

see. I'll get going

not this mysterious woman. All of a sudden, something else dawned on Maryn. The woman was asking if she had met Chris or not. Did

Chapter 403 An Honest Mistake

Chris checked his phone to see if there was anything about him online. His premonition had become reality. He was now on the wanted list.

"The suspect scammed 500,000 dollars from one victim and fled with the money. All 13 accomplices have been detained..."

Chris's face twitched. His students were all arrested. Which meant he could no longer use their credit cards during his fugitive endeavor. At his wit's end, Chris made a call.

"Hi. Yes, Madam Fowler... No, I'm not running away. I found you a vessel... Yes, please pick me up."

Blake was sucking a lollipop, seemingly in a jolly mood. Making Chris a wanted criminal made his investigation go even smoother.

"Mr. MacNeil, we have intel that Chris just contacted the Fowler family. They are now picking him up," said Layton.

him to

"Okay," replied Layton.

Mansion, Lilly stared at the stoic man before her.

with four to five bags. He dumped them on the floor before following Lilly around like a loyal

toddler clothes. She retrieved hjem and asked Hannah and Josh to try them

But he

hand. "Come, Gracie.

does that?" Grace

What are you going

said Grace, but she was following Lilly

contain male toddler clothes and these three bags should be the female

of the bags, everyone was greeted with a sea of pink. Pink shirts, pink pants,

clothes for me?" asked

Chapter 404 Freeze!

"Anyway," Bettany decided to change the topic. "Pick your clothes for your school tomorrow."

While Lilly, Grace, and Hannan sorted out their clothes, Josh and Drake whipped out their phones to order clothes online. There was no way they would wear pink on the first day of the new semester!

Later in the afternoon, Bryson packed his luggage. His leave was over and he had to go back to work. After the scare and suspense he had, Bryson found himself becoming more and more reliant on Lilly. He decided to knock on Lilly's door.

"You're going back to work, Uncle Bryson?" Lilly's head popped out from the door frame.

"Yes, Bryson knelt down and patted Lilly's head. "I will be back around New Year."

"Okay."

I'll come

this." Lilly went inside her room

is that?" inquired

It will protect

invaded Bryson's chest. He then left while Lilly bode him farewell over the

was performing a divination. But he coughed out blood

knew he ran into formidable opponent after the ghost bride was subdued. He knew his opponent must have put him on the wanted list. He

a sudden, someone rang

door cautiously and asked,

you need my

run away from the authority, Chris checked into the dodgiest motel. At midnight, entertainers would knock on each door to ask if the occupants wanted their service. Chris was used to

“No, thanks.”

Chris’s door was kicked

Chapter 405 Chris Was Apprehended

“Take him away,” uttered Blake as he checked the time.

“I surrender. Can you tell me who you are?” Chris stopped resisting. He rubbed his wrist and a soul pupper appeared. It fell on the floor and inched toward Blake.

Blake was busy escorting Chris out anyway. He couldn’t have noticed it. Or so Chris thought. Before the soul puppet could launch its attack, Blake threw even more talismans at Chris. Those talismans attached themselves to the soul puppet. After a sharp shriek, the soul puppet burst into a greenish flame. It then stopped moving.

Blake then scanned his surroundings. There were talismans, magical trinkets that gave him the heebie-jeebies, and several crimson talismans. They churned Blake’s stomach.

said Blake, exasperated. Because of Chris’s resistance, he

Chris still couldn’t believe

busy scrolling through the photos sent in the chat group. In those photos, Lilly was sitting like a mini adult

a last-ditch effort to escape, Chris rubbed his toes and managed to detach another

something, another talisman engulfed Chris and his soul puppet was reduced to ashes. Impatiently, Blake booted Chris into the car. Chris’s face

very

between the violence that unfolded and Blake’s affectionate voice perplexed

staring at me?” Blake asked his

Chapter 406 Glowing Bryson

The flight back to Dudroinia took another 12 hours. When they arrived at the airport, Blake and Chris ran into Bryson, who was about to board a plane.

“What a coincidence! Hi there, Bryson.” Blake jogged to greet Bryson.

In his sexy pilot uniform, Bryson was a walking bundle of pheromones. He turned many heads, and some even took out their phones to capture Bryson’s handsomeness. As people flocked around Bryson, so did another crowd appear. They were none other than the fanatical supporters of Jonas, who was also scheduled to arrive at the airport today.

their surroundings with vigilance. They wouldn’t want Chris to take advantage of

seized the opportunity. He plotted and schemed for several decades and he was not going to let anyone capture him that easily. With a snap of his finger, a talisman flew from Chris's hand toward Bryson. Chris also made a beeline toward his

want

burst of gold light emanated from Bryson. Its shockwave pushed Chris back

golden armor you have there, Bryson. Make sure

you were... glowing just now," said one

Think nothing of it," explained Bryson

happened. Bryson had a protective charm that

Chapter 407 Hit Him If He Moved

"Explain this, Arthur." Blake turned to Arthur. He wasn't sure if he should be mad or laugh at the absurdity.

"Sir, you told me to keep a close watch on Miss MacNeil" replied Arthur like a soldier.

"Mission accomplished," said Blake dryly. "Now, your mission is to escort the suspect behind me. Hit him if he moves. Understood?"

"Yes, sir!" Arthur was very proud of himself. The fact that his employer gave him another mission this soon must mean that his service was impeccable!

could sneer and throw some derisive comments at the stranger next to him, he received a slap from Arthur. The

he moved! His face

wrong with..."

PIAK!

Another slap.

vile words he was about to spew out. As the other guards took Chris away,

us to take him with us. So he has to

"Fine. His legs can move

his booklet. "Chris has an interesting fate. You don't usually run into a legit shaman nowadays.

Chapter 408 Easy-peasy

It was a Saturday. Blake was told that Chris was willing to confess, so he brought Lilly with him back to the MacNeil villa.

"Mr. MacNeil!" Arthur dashed in and knelt before Blake. His eyes were puffy.

Blake didn't need Arthur to explain the situation. When an honest man like Arthur got on his knees to apologize, it meant something bad had happened. And in this case, Chris had escaped.

"How did he escape?"

"I watched over him for three nights without sleeping. When he said he would come clean today, I transferred him to the interrogation room. And... But don't worry. I already put the entire villa in lockdown mode. He cannot leave the compound."

Lilly sighed. Arthur sure was so loyal that he would sacrifice his sleep over the task Blake gave him. "Mission accomplished. Mr. Arthur, go to sleep now."

Arthur looked at Blake.

from

to sleep, he added another piece of information.

to the woods. A desperate layton approached them. "Sir, this is unusual. We are very familiar

He eyed the challenge with excitement. "Lilly, it's a maze enchantment. Let's take

down!" said Lilly to

in his camouflage. He saw Blake and a child enter the woods. Really? With a

from nowhere. "Who are you? Why do you want

down?"

looked around. They found

put Lilly behind him. He shouldn't have brought Lilly with him. Facing an unseen foe might

you prick!" Lilly copied her father's

to ruin everything. What do you want

already!" Lilly threw her tiny fist in the

There was no way his victims could escape from

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Chapter 409 Edification from Dad

Lilly raised her hand and flung the stone she was holding! Chris sneered, taking satisfaction in his accurate prediction and attributing it all to mere luck. Observing the direction of her throw, it was off! ite remained standing, perplexed by what had just happened. However, the stone struck the tree behind him with astonishing precision the next moment. It ricocheted off and delivered a solid thud on the back of hik head!

Chris exclaimed, "What?! How was this even possible?le groaned as he fell to the ground. Before he could crawl away to escape, a foot clail in leather bootsressed him down.

Blake laughed derisively, his eyes glinting coldly. "Run you can. Keep going"

Chris, unwilling to admit defeat, hastily placed several lastly drawn talismans on Blake's body. However, to his dismay, a golden light shimmered from Blake's ure, instantly incinerating the talisman. It's an amulet! The amulet protected him from top to toe.

Chris clenched his teeth in hatred-Who exactly is behind these people?! It did not seem reasonable that they could use the talismans in such numbers. He locked his gaze onto Blake and spoke sinisterly, "The world is ever-changing, with fortunes rising and falling We'll wait and see!"

Blake retorted, "Do you still have a chance to come ou Familiarize yourself with a life sentence."

Chris maintained a stoic silence, his only response a dlainful snort. He could successfully escape or not rely solely on his own abilities. After all, if a person couldn't escape, what about the soul? He had long anticipated that he would be the target, so he had already prepared an exit strategy. A faint, cold smirk appeared at the corners of his mouth as he closed his eyes, refusing to utter another word.

A soft voice suddenly arose, "Mister, let me calculate for you. In this lifetime, you'll have no worries about food and clothing. You'll even be adorned in a yellow be, not to mention the splendid bracelets and ankle chains! No more toiling and running around."

the prison uniform happened to

arms, his expression devoid of emotion. "Stealing souls right under the eyes of the Ruler of Hell-truly audacious." He continued, "Tulip, give him a taste and cut off his escape route! You've been using the containment spirit net until now, but this time, let me teach you

Dad."

there, momentarily baffled. "What?

puzzled manner, who was summoning Uncle Davenport and Uncle

subdued, preventing him from ever engaging in nefarious deeds again. This effectively marked the end of his career in this domain, hence why this spell was dubbed the "Career

spirit net restrains spirits, while Dad's teachings restrain the human soul, just like when

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raised his hand. Lilly quickly stood upright, imitating

breath, his gaze intense, and abruptly slapped Chris with

Dad!"

suit, focusing as she slapped her

Blake smirked. "Call Grandpa."

was perplexed. Was he going mad? Why subject

the corners of the mouths. The head of the

that the slap Lilly delivered had closed off all his avenues of escape. His mind raced, still pondering how to draw a talisman while in prison, complete the ritual, and then successfully switch to another body, all without being detected and escaping unnoticed. Little did Chris know that once he realized he would be imprisoned indefinitely, with no escape or tricks left, would he regret it. Especially considering he still had billions in savings and

Chapter 410 Need Help to Spend Money?

Biske led his eyes. He then eldreasly lifted Lilly wire hand and carried her as he walked towards the continement comm. Let's and as then fold um e We'll go for tream

Lilly happily agreed

In the confinement you, the eyes of the bould mean we

room,

was strangling his own turnar. His soud Houted can of 10

tile exclaimed, "What is he doin?"

acting rolling and wing bizanely on the ground. He bundy, struggling with something

Make replied, "I don't know, acting maybe?"

His subordinate "He has be

it for half an hou. I

Another subordinate: "Who knows, if it's not realistic deugh, how can we believe it?"

The bald man on the ground was about to vomit blood Did they genuinely risk his life here? He was going crazy. The bald man genuinely believed that he was aldor to die because he saw a man in a white robe floating beside Lilly!

see, he couldn't see ghosts. Before manipulating dem, he had to burn a talisman to open his heavenly eye. But now, not only could he see them directly, but also felt a suppressing aura from the underworld. This

soul was pulled out, and he was even more terrified, his face turning pale. He was the one who attached Bryson's soul pupper, but he had no

was attached to a soul puppet. And it was his master

The bald man's throat was croaking,

that attaching someone else's soul puppet could make you the target?" With a raised hand, he forefully expelled the soul puppet from the back of

and the soul puppet lost control now becoming restless. If it managed

slightly, and a cluster of dark green flames ignited instantly, burning

widened her eyes, "Wow! Master Daddy is so cool! She

is what Hannah meant by showing

to

at her in astonishment. That day in the haunted house, he felt his little girl was extraordinary! So, it turns out it was because she had such a great master! He wondered those few evil spirits around her were also given to her by her master.

a dejected face, the bald

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the technique of making paper figures was our unique skill, passed down only to males I had a talent for it, and since I

down only to males?" She pondered, "What's the matter with girls? Why aren't they taught so many skills Making paper

of the Four Gates; namely the executioner, paper craftsman, leatherworker, and mortician. People in ancient times were always worried. that the

and trust in the departed. Since

didn't have the opportunity for a proper burial, but he secretly made paper horses. Using bent bamboo branches for the horse's limbs, weaving a horse head with bamboo strips, and finally pasting it with red paper. The steps sounded simple, but what he made didn't look like a horse. It was even more difficult to paste the red paper, as the sharp parts of the bamboo branches easily tore the paper, and it was hard to shape it when pasting it.

then?" Lily

first person it sees is the one who drew it. So, traditionally, paper figures should not have the finishing touch, but being young

eyes of the paper figure began to take shape, an eerie feeling engulfed Gabriel, as though an invisible presence

as offerings for the departed, and once they descend into