

Eight Uncles 411

Chapter 411 Arrogant Rich Kid

Jrishust City's affluent district had been divided into four distinct sections. The southeast quadrant, known for its picturesque landscapes and serene ambiance, housed the prestigious and reserved families who sought tranquility. It was in this remarkable locale that the Crawford Manor proudly stood.

Towards the eastern direction, a different kind of "elite family" could be found, including the Shaw family and the military compound where Blake resided. However, his regular abode, the MacNeil villa, was situated in a different direction, and he rarely spent time in this area. The remaining section was occupied by the immensely affluent but lacking in noble lineage, namely Yule Bay and Greenhill Park, representing the nouveau riche who indulged in extravagant spending.

Despite its seemingly commonplace name, Greenhill Park had gained a reputation as the exclusive domain of affluent playboys. Situated on the opposite side of Greenhill Garden, it surpassed the garden in size. Most vehicles heading in this direction were Maserati, Bugatti, and Ferrari. They zoomed past, paying little heed to speed limits and traffic regulations. After all, even if a fine was imposed on one car, they could easily switch to another without concern for accumulating demerit points on their driver's licenses.

As Blake's car entered this area, a Maserati raced past, surpassing his vehicle. Not only did it overtake him, but the young man in the convertible also whistled and made an obscene gesture with his middle finger directed at Blake's off-road vehicle.

Lilly leaned against the car window. Her curiosity was piqued as she asked, "Daddy, what does that finger gesture mean?" She innocently raised her middle finger toward her father.

He coldly fixed his gaze on the Maserati ahead and replied, "It's a disrespectful gesture and not something good. Girls shouldn't imitate it."

Lilly promptly withdrew her finger, nodding obedient. "Okay..."

He placed his hand on the gear lever and spoke in a deep voice, "Hold on tight, Lilly!"

be "reluctant." Meanwhile, Grace had yet to react, and

Polly exclaimed, "This feels like

against the window. Lilly chuckled and advised Grace, remember to lean back when my dad accelerates next time! Look at me, firmly pressed against the back of the safety seat. Heh, he can't shake me

scared." Although she claimed so, her hands secretly tightened their

You're scared but refuse to say it, how will I know? You're scared but don't want to appear

and thought of

its journey towards Greenhill Park, with two children seated inside. Blake paid no mind

approached the Maserati, it abruptly

1/3

person who dared to

than a million in value. In stark contrast, the Maserati was worth tens of millions, and its occupants likely regarded

moved to, the Maserati mirrored his actions, determined to block his path. Blake's lips curled into a sneer.

the Maserati. The modified exterior of his SUV scraped against the Maserati, leaving a long gash and even tearing off its doors. The owner of the Maserati was in fear, his pupils

his vehicle collided with the Maserati, nudging it back onto the right path. The playboy behind the wheel of the Maserati frantically slammed on the brakes, his heart pounding in his chest. Meanwhile, Blake's car calmly accelerated away, leaving a trail of exhaust in its wake. The playboy.

was beyond anything he had ever witnessed before. How was it even possible for someone to possess such

Chapter 412 Traces of Possession by Evil Spirits.

Blake rang the doorbell, and shortly after, a maid came out, wearing a polite smile as she asked, "May I inquire about your identity?"

Glancing at the opulent villa and its surroundings, he replied nonchalantly. "I have a slight connection with Mrs. Fowler, so kindly inform her that my last name is MacNeil. In Clodston, the MacNeil family was the only one bearing that surname and holding a certain status. He believed that upon hearing this surname, Madam Fowler, if not foolish, would promptly emerge.

The maid acknowledged with a nod and responded, "Very well, please wait for a moment."

Once the maid departed. Lilly inquired, "Dad, do you know Auntie Fowler?"

Blake admitted, "I don't

It puzzled her. "Then why did you claim to have an acquaintance with her?"

Shamelessly, he replied, "Well, we're all descendants of the same ancestors, so isn't that a form of acquaintance?"

Lilly was shocked. She grasped the concept of "descendant" as her older brother had recently explained it to Hannah during their lesson. However, she wondered if the term could be used in such a context. Suddenly, her eyes brightened. She felt she had gained some inexplicably impressive knowledge, but struggled to articulate it fully.

Next to them, Grace thought to herself, "Descendants. It means more than just being acquainted. It could even imply being relatives, right?"

pale and fragile lady rushed out, her face drained of color. Hurriedly, she suddenly began, coughing, causing her pale

Yet, amidst her urgency, she
a feebleness typically associated with someone in their
pressure his voice clear and
quiet.

her father's words and comforted, "Mmm, Auntie
lady remained silent, offering no
behind by a malevolent spirit. However, there was no sign of the spirit's presence on the lady
imprint left by an evil spirit. Lilly, do you recall
Chris before?"

Lilly nodded in confirmation.

1/3

proceeded, "Chris may be devious and malicious, but he is undoubtedly a formidable practitioner.
dawned upon her, understanding the
remained silent, absorbing the information. She was aware of this general knowledge, not harboring
Blake, Lilly, and Grace into her home. With a perplexed expression, she inquired, "May
known as the "God of Battle," had humiliated the MacNeil family on numerous occasions, gaining
notoriety among the elite circles. The lady was uncertain about his purpose for seeking her out,
to the chase and inquired, "Did you go
her legs gave way, causing her to collapse onto the sofa.
I..."

Chapter 413 It's Rude of Me to Not Take Action

Blake's face grew cold as he twisted his wrist and firmly gripped Parker's head, exerting pressure.
Looking down on Parker from above, his lips curled into a smirk. "With the tension in the air reaching its
peak, it would be rather impolite of me not to take action now."
Parker chuckled, about to say, "You're quite the pretentious prick, aren't you?"
But in the next moment, a sharp crack echoed through the room!
Parker's head twisted ninety degrees, his body stiffening as he collapsed, crashing onto the floor with at
resounding thud!
His
eyes widened in shock.

Madam Fowler's eyes widened as well, her pallid face growing even whiter, overwhelmed by fear.

Trembling at the corner of her mouth, Madam Feliciasuttered, "Y-you... You really..."

Did he really... kill him?

The words choked in Madam Fowler's throat, unable to escape her lips.

Blake looked down at Parker convulsing on the floor, calmly reaching for a wet tissue from the tabletop. As he wiped his hands, he casually remarked, "Don't worry, I merely dismantled his head. I didn't end his pathetic existence."

Madam Fowler's legs weakened. What... What difference did that make?

Parker writhed on the ground, attempting to rise, but confusion clouded his mind. His limbs tingled with numbness, rendering him utterly devoid of strength.

Blake's tone was as cold and heartless as icicles hanging from the eaves on a frigid winter day. "It's just a dislocated cervical spine. He won't die, but I can't guarantee anything if he keeps writhing and thrashing around."

Parker froze in terror as he writhed on the ground.

A dislocated cervical spine!

car accident, speeding and crashing into a bridge pillar. His neck twisted at an eerie angle on

they managed to save his friend's life, he suffered a high-level spinal cord injury, forever paralyzed and unable

up; he didn't want to end up

glared at

of amusement. His voice dripping with coldness, he said, "Remember this, if I ever hear a single unpleasant word about my daughter again, next time, it'll be

broke out in a cold sweat, and as the air conditioning blew on him, he shivered from

1

chill.

regained her senses, thought, Oh my goodness,

or fear at all because Parker's soul hadn't left his body. That meant Dad hadn't killed

absolute unquestionably good person. Whatever

Lilly had to

of milk from the outer pocket. Swinging

out another carton. "Here, Gracie, it's

immediately chimed in, "Finish that bottle of milk

Grace remained silent.

its neck and theatrically exclaim, "Class 3F, Grace, Grace! Your mommy has two bottles of milk for you!

two

Still, Grace remained silent.

Fowler doesn't know

lying on

Shouldn't the focus

you—

to help him, Parker pleaded for someone to call for emergency assistance, but his pleas

asked, "Is he your younger

husband had poor health as a child. When he was three years old, his birth mother gave him

front of Lilly, Madam Fowler couldn't be too

the truth was too harsh and cold. Saying that he was given away to another family was essentially discarding a child on the

harsh reality, fearing

him as their son. He took on the Fowler family name. My parents-in-law exhausted

2/4

husband carried the surname Fowler while Parker Ferguson retained the

awe of Uncle Fowler, impressed by his ability to make so much money without any

mother came knocking on our door. She claimed that abandoning him was a last resort since they had no money for treatment, and he would have died if he stayed at home. She even dared

Chapter 414 No Villainy, No Mediocre Hero

"It's all because of my frail body," Madam Fowler lamented.

"My late husband had left his sperm in a sperm bank, Madam Fowler revealed, her voice choked with emotion. "I don't want to die. I have to bear my husband a child..."

Tears welled up in her eyes as she spoke.

Naturally, she couldn't confide in anyone about these matters. In the Fowler family, she was the sole remaining woman.

All she could say was that her husband had left her billions of dollars in inheritance. She hadn't spent it all yet, and she couldn't bear to die just yet.

After all, the details of those billions had long been in the hands of the Ferguson family. There was nothing left for her to hide.

To survive, she tried every possible method. Two years ago, she even traveled abroad in search of the best medical treatments.

"But when I wasn't home, Parker managed to break in and steal the keys to our house!"

Her late husband's inheritance was safely stored in various accounts, so naturally, he couldn't steal that.)

However, her husband had left behind four luxury cars in the garage. Despite his frail condition, deep down, he was a person who longed for freedom and enjoyed the thrill of the open road. With no real hobbies, he had bought those two luxury cars and would often go for leisurely drives."

The other two luxury cars were bought for her by him to give her as a gift but were sold by Parker.....

The other two luxury cars were intended as gifts for her, purchased by her late husband, but Parker had callously sold them....

As Lilly listened, her disdain for Uncle Fowler grew with each passing moment!

Fowler was gone, leaving Auntie Fowler with only this one hope,

upon them and stole them. Every power of attorney he presented was a forgery. Unfortunately, I forgot to

carry her identification documents when she traveled abroad for medical treatments, but not when no one else

he would have

the mansion every few days, wreaking havoc. She -hired security guards, but once he got his

nobody dared

claimed he was just visiting his sister-in-law, no matter what. No matter how many times she changed the keys, he always found a way to unlock

thief.

1/3

didn't commit any overtly outrageous acts. The old couple eventually left, leaving Parker behind to torment her. It

ground, attempted to offer a feeble defense,

The secret desire she had confided in Blake to swap lives with another person, had been exposed,

all hope

streaming down her face. "My dear friends suggested finding a surrogate, but I could bear to do that! It would be

to feel the child grow within her, as if her husband were still by her side. It

above Madam Fowler's head and said, with a tinge of sadness, "I didn't

truly a gathering of good

"Why is it that good

bad people can roam freely

about to respond, but

have no shame, they act without any regard for others, and that's why their legacy persists throughout the

the good people? With their compassionate hearts,

harm.

his gaze to Lilly and said, "So, we should never become

Chapter 415 Acts of Kindness, Embracing the Present

+25 Bonus

As the ambulance pulled away, taking Parker to safety. Lilly turned her attention to Madam Fowler. The bad aura that had plagued her seemed to dissipate under Lilly's touch as if a heavy burden had been lifted.

Parker had to be saved. After all, the God of Battle couldn't bear the weight of tarnish on his name because of a mere lackey like Parker. He didn't deserve it.

Pablo lifted his hand, twirling a strand of aura between his fingertips, sensing its essence. "Look at her swollen eyelids, on the verge of tears," he observed. "And this aura carries a faint familiarity. Perhaps the entity that clung to her before was a crying spirit."

Those crying spirits were cunning, always slipping away whether it was their encounter or that of Chris.

Once again, they had failed to capture them!

Lilly, ever optimistic, turned the tables to offer comfort. "It's alright, Master. I believe we'll catch her next

time!"

Pablo suddenly fell silent.

If even Little Hades spoke of 'next time,' then surely the next time would guarantee success.

Lilly, in her unwavering enthusiasm, sought to soothe Auntie Fowler once more. "Auntie Fowler, don't worry. Look, I have a powerful fertility spell right here. It's incredibly effective. Would you be interested?"

Blake, Grace, and Pablo remained silent, their minds filled with confusion.

Madam Fowler froze for a moment, but then Lilly's sincere yet childlike demeanor broke the tension, coaxing a genuine smile from her. Nodding, she replied. "Sure, how much does it cost?"

Madam Fowler didn't even bother questioning the effectiveness of the spell. At least Lilly's presence today provided some relief for her. She had a feeling that her time was running short, and every moment counted.

So she didn't inquire about the spell's efficacy. Even if it cost a billion, she was willing to pay-money was the least of her concerns.

In the end, she would set aside some money for herself just enough to cover her meals and donate the rest. It would save the Ferguson family from their constant scheming. It was about time she took matters. into her own hands.

A sense of relief washed over Madam Fowler.

When Lilly held up a finger, Madam Fowler chuckled,A billion, huh? Alright then!"

"Come on, give Auntie the account details."

This time it was Lilly who was taken aback.

ten

was an unimaginable sum

knew she couldn't

1/4

mustered up the courage and said, "Auntie Fowler my dad told us not to be bad people. This talisman. only

talisman paper was purchased by Anthony, and Lilly had drawn the spell on it. Anthony assured her that the production cost was minimal, so she

for a

of her conscience!

had to be said that when it came to money,

didn't say anything. After obtaining Lilly's account details, she transferred a billion and advised Lilly to expect the payment within the next couple of

toy phone

money-exactly

door locks if needed. She could afford

noticed Blake giving her a glance, so she quickly changed her words. "It's a remedy passed down from my grandmother. It's

see, my grandmother can even do aerobics now. write it down for you right

now knew Lilly's true identity and was aware that Old Mrs. Crawford's legs

joy and gratitude,

that mean she still has a chance to conceive a child with her

covered her mouth, tears

nearby, arms crossed, deep

world, one cannot offset

their actions would always find a way to catch up with them in a different

approached Chris and requested to swap lives

lives had been lost due to the experiments involving life swapping... No matter what,

this world... good deeds and bad deeds

the scales of good and bad deeds was merely a human

committed, it remained as such, varying only in its degree. In the Palace of the Ruler

doing good in the present, held its own truth. A life without wrongdoings would at least ensure a peaceful and smooth journey, and the accumulation of

2/4

never be in

1

the consequences of those deeds fell

visit to Fowler family was to assess the character of Madam Fowler. With their mission accomplished, Blake showed no intention of lingering

extent. Two years

couldn't hold on for long. She passed away when her child was only three years

She moved to a place unknown to others and found a kind-hearted family without

Blake's words: one must not be too naive. So, she gave

Chapter 416 When Parrots Face Hardship

The dog wagged its tail, pleadingly looking up at the man who approached it. Holding a phone, his voice trembled with uncertainty.

“What should I do... Oh, please don’t look at me like that, it’s just... It’s just...”

He seemed at a loss, crouching beside the dog, his face expressionless while his words carried a tinge of sorrow,

“It’s hard for me when you look at me like this... I can’t bring you home, you see. I already have a dog there...”

“My dog was a stray too, but he’s quite sensitive and doesn’t get along with other dogs. I can’t take you with me, I’m afraid.”

Lost in his performance, the man failed to notice Lilly and Blake standing nearby.

Finally, he sighed, “I’m sorry, but all I can do is bury your companion... It’s the only thing left for me to do.”

“Oh, by the way, I have a meat bun here. Take it!”

He said, then grabbed the dog from the ground and carefully walked towards the roadside.

And with a slight shake of the camera, he changed the scene...

Lilly asked, “Daddy, what is he doing by shaking the phone like that?”

With a cold gaze, Blake replied, “He’s pretending to walk so that it’s easier to edit the scene transitions later.”

As the man estimated that he had captured enough footage, he casually threw the lifeless body of the dog that had been hit to the side of the road.

The stiff dog hit the curb with a dull thud, its life extinguished.

The surviving dog, thinking it had encountered a kind person, was taken aback when it saw the man discarding its companion’s body without a trace of compassion.

A sense of confusion seemed to freeze the dog in place and its eyes revealed a bewildered emotion.

The man stood there, watching the footage he had filmed, finally satisfied. In the end, he captured a few more shots of the bewildered and helpless dog before preparing to leave.

Pablo said, ‘Lilly, come!’”

Lilly hesitated slightly, unable to grasp why she should hesitate, but her instincts and subconscious told – her to wait a little longer.

her confusion and said, “Are you trying to save a thousand and one dogs, or help the one right in front of

hesitate. “A thousand and

gaze, studying her intently. "Then we won't act yet. We'll gather

1/4

them and

of pet consumption attracted many hypocritical demons seeking to exploit the trend for their

of short video platforms had given rise to a group of individuals

to make these heartless individuals fearful, so

stray animals, they would undoubtedly have to

state this, but it lingered in

the young girl before them remained resolute, her eyes shining with determination as she nodded firmly. "Yes, let's bring

Pablo's mouth twitched.

this? Was she sure she wouldn't be met with Old

couldn't help but interject, "Since we're playing the long

more vigilant. Even without Pablo's instruction, Lilly knew she

teach her a

even if the malignant spirit escaped, they could track him down using the

to their surprise, Lilly swiftly dashed forward, running straight to the man who was preparing

in his car.

"Uncle!" Lilly called out.

brows as

trouble brewing and glanced at

escape, the young girl before him shouted, "Hey!

soft yet determined hand, she

top of the man's head. It couldn't break free, as

look of sheer terror washed over the

satisfied with her accomplishment,

spirit escape and then go searching for him?

2/4

was much simpler to just prevent him from

momentarily speechless. He never imagined that the spell he taught Lilly, not the “Career Cut Spell... no, had been slapped felt a surge of annoyance. Out of from? Does you have hanners?”

am

his hand dismissively at

his sentence, a small stone dane flying from somewhere and struck him, knocking man howled in pain, clutching his mouth as agony engulfed him.

she had been about to

pursed her lips, her young face displaying a chilling

immediate reaction to knock out the

did I even get involved? And now, I’m defending this pesky pest,

Chapter 417 Their Lives, Merely Currency in Their Eyes.

Polly tilted her head, peering through the spaceship window at the dog outside. Suddenly, she grabbed the zipper with her beak, pulled it open, and stood atop the pet carrier, fixated on the stray dog.

In her tiny little mind, she contemplated something unknown, her demeanor shifting from contemplation to excitement as she spun in circles on top of the carrier.

As Polly remained silent, Blake broke the silence, saying, “Let’s take them to a rescue center.”

They needed to find a reputable and responsible stray animal rescue center, a place where they could be assured of their safety.

These two dogs appeared to be strays, with dirty fur and emaciated bodies.

Through the layers of dirt, faint markings on their bodies revealed their mixed breed heritage a blend of Labrador Retrievers with some other breeds, resembling a bit of a mutt upon first glance.

Yet, the dog cautiously took a step back, its eyes filled with sadness and fear.

It wasn’t sure if these two humans before it was like the previous one, offering hope only to disappear.

Just like the numerous passersby who paused, their gazes lingering momentarily, before ultimately Heaving with indifference.

Though the dog didn’t comprehend the concept of “the greater the hope, the greater the disappointment,” the despair and darkness that came with being abandoned by its owner made it too meek to ask for more.

The dog bit onto its companion’s lifeless body, struggling to drag it towards the nearby bushes. However, it was too weak, unable to move it no matter how hard it bided.

Grace frowned and said, “Forget it, let’s take them with us.”

She turned her head, wearing an expression of disdain

Lilly noticed that Grace shared her thoughts and exclaimed cheerfully, "See? Gracie thinks just like me! We're on the same wavelength!"

Grace responded with a roll of her eyes, her lips subtly winking into a small smile before quickly straightening, reverting to her cold and composed demeanor.

Lilly turned her head again and asked, "What do you think, Polly?"

"Mr. Tortoise, what about you?"

Mr. Tortoise remained silent, as expected. It had nothing to say. The more commotion there was outside, the more peaceful its days became.

Look at that annoying parrot pestering it since they left even using its back as a grindstone for its beak.

Suddenly, Polly flew onto the dog's head, tapping its skull and shaking her head, "Hey! Call me Daddy!"

She had somehow learned Lilly's "magic" and even mimicked her voice perfectly.

The group exchanged bewildered looks.

1/4

honest dog's eyes narrowed slightly, looking up at the parrot perched on its head, then shifting its gaze to

the appearance of someone willing to endure anything, allowing

let's get going! We should take

time Bellflower came back, it was Grandma

moment, deciding to bring the dog back home first. If they didn't enjoy staying with the Crawford family, she would let

planned to set up a doghouse at the front

it would prefer the wide open spaces. Forcing it to be

the decision made, Blake drove off with Lilly and the dog, heading

the other dog that had been killed.... Blake

carefully placed the dog

in the trunk. Who carries a

On the other side.

that appeared more like an office. Several desks were scattered in the living room, with a few employees busy editing

to be an assistant, was preparing to leave with a young and beautiful woman. Upon seeing the man's return, he exclaimed, "Oh, the boss is

thing the man did was wash his hands, remarking, "I just touched a stray dog earlier. It he still felt dirty.

you guys heading?" he

the assistant replied, "Boss,

his phone to one of the employees in the living room and said, "Go

Warren, make sure to edit this video,"

the video and immediately exclaimed, "No wonder you're the boss. The footage fantastic."

and nodded in agreement before

enthusiasm.

2/4

turned out, this place was a

each responsible for managing 50 to 100 accounts. These accounts revolved around providing aid to cats and

by others, while others salvaged imperfect yet. valuable videos by

of them could gain over 50,000 followers, it would be considered a success. The boss

ranked second, with over 300,000 followers. Her goal now was to

so, she would earn additional

five o'clock, with a hint

down wolf-like dog,

stray, was emaciated

despair, before struggling and

beautiful woman furrowed her brow and asked, "You didn't poison it to

notify you when the poison takes effect. You just need to pretend that you stumbled upon it and rush

a disdainful snort

if it weren't for the sake of

after watching the boss's video just now, she knew

Chapter 418 The Hive Unraveled

The stunning young woman let the beef in her hands away and struggled to lift the dog "It's so pitiful! Can you please help me help me take it to the hospital"

Her face was filled with anxiety, fully aware that no one would lend a hand in such matters, considering it was a rainy day

While others might recoil, she did not share their disd. It was in these moments that her kindness shone through

Indeed, as people around saw the dirty stray dog, hesion clouded their thoughts, some even took a step back

What if it's a rabid dog?

What if it suddenly bit them? Who would take responsibility then?

The "kind-hearted" girl was now desperate and in tears. "I'm begging you! Please, help me... It's too heavy for me to carry..."

She strained to lift the dog, her efforts were visible, as the dirty creature rubbed against her clothes and face, but she paid no mind.

That's precisely the effect she wanted.

Passersby shook their heads and said, "Ah, young girl, let it go. This dog is too filthy and won't make it anyway."

"Yes, indeed. You're just too kind."

The girl lowered her gaze, concealing a trace of satisfaction in her eyes.

Instead of letting go, she intensified her act, portraying her distress as if her world had collapsed.

Just then, a soft, innocent voice broke the scene. "This girl's acting seems a bit fake."

Another child's voice followed but with a touch of indifference. "Hmph, ridiculous."

The beautiful girl was fully engrossed in her performance, deeply immersed in her role.

Out of the blue, two contrasting voices rang out, clearly out of place in the surroundings. She froze for a moment and looked up.

she laid eyes on Blake, momentarily stupefied,

crossed his arms and spoke in a nonchalant tone.

stunning girl blushed, flustered, and nervously flicked her hair,

Even more charismatic than Jonas, the golden boy

incredibly handsome guy was

showcased her vulnerability

1/4

pitiful, and I want to take it to the hospital... It

she had only planned to put on a slight act to demonstrate her vulnerability and then take the dog

she truly couldn't "lift it"

to be careful because if you

stunning girl remained

drawing a parallel, "Master, she also has an aura on her head, could it be another malignant spirit that

moment, she continued, "It's the same aur as the

beautiful girl, "A fresh aura... it seems like it

frail man in the crowd, sensing the same aura on

"Master, is it possible that there's a

narrowed his eyes,

details for now, it was evident that the girl before them and the frail man pretending to be a bystander in the crowd were

it

that the

what "hypocrite" meant, and he explained – it meant pretending to be good while hiding

this sister was

wasted no time in exposing her true nature. "You know that time is running out, yet why do you

she gently stroked its head and remarked, "It's so

Grace: "..."

high-definition, so 1080p, but that does mean she would

huffed, crossed her arms, hesitated for a

the dog's head, it seemed to find some

its cheek, and it extended its tongue to lick Lilly's

2/4

comforted it softly. "It's going to be

around them

young girl not to be able to lift

be so harsh with their

Chapter 419 Every Second to Annihilate Her

The veterinary clinic was the finest veterinary clinic in the neighborhood, and Blake had chosen it based on a quick search for the nearest one. To his surprise, it was bustling with people.

There were all sorts of pets, mostly cats and dogs, but also hamsters, parrots, and even rabbits and pigs...

Polly rested its head against the glass of its carrier, feeling like it had just stepped into a whole new world. It let out a little “wow,” mimicking the cute baby voice that was popular in short videos. “What’s this?!”

It stared at a small guinea pig cradled in its owner’s arms.

Lilly, busy attending to her duties, replied, “That’s a little piggy.”

Polly then fixated on a parrot that had been confined to a cage, its plumage shining as bright as it was green.

“Hey buddy, are you a male or female?” Polly asked, remembering its previous mistake in flirting with the wrong bird.

But the parrot paid no attention, giving Polly the cold shoulder.

Lilly was accompanying Blake as they rushed their large wolfhound for emergency treatment and gastric lavage.

The father-daughter duo was undeniably striking, with Blake exuding tall, graceful charm and Lilly is a small, adorable bundle of softness. Their presence caught the attention of onlookers, who couldn’t help but turn their heads in admiration.

Seated in a chair outside the emergency room, Blake’s arm casually draped over the backrest, there was an air of protectiveness as if he was embracing Lilly in his arms.

His other hand rested on the head of the stray dog they had found.

The stray dog remained motionless, not daring to move.

It watched the constant stream of people with an expression of timidity and desolation in its eyes.

Most of the dogs brought in for treatment were cradled by their owners, who wore expressions filled with compassion. These dogs were pampered and groomed, their fur clean and radiant.

It reminded the stray dog of its past, of being held in the arms of a loving owner.

But then, that owner had abandoned it, driving away to a place it didn’t recognize.

It had thought the owner was taking it out to play, so it happily scampered outside.

It tried to chase after it, but no matter how hard it

lost, unable to

its owner must have forgotten that it hadn't boarded the

and

1/4

his palm on the stray dog's head, using it as a makeshift cushion, and calmly said, "Don't move around.

stray dog obediently remained still, occasionally darting glances at Blake, then shifting its gaze to

her neck, scanned the area, and quickly spotted

towering above others

girl's eyes, and

are! How is the dog? Is it okay? What did the doctor

towards the emergency

gently stroking

eyes coldly fixated

sensed the malevolence in Blake's demeanor and couldn't help but tremble, its paws shaking

then

displayed a mix of astonishment and adorably dumbfounded, while deep down inside, she couldn't help but scream with excitement:

the presence of the dog. Seizing the opportunity, she smoothly took a seat

dog end up ingesting something poisonous? Some people these days

neighborhood who scattered meat bones laced with rat poison on the roadside, claiming that

ranted indignantly to herself, but when she turned to face Blake, she found him unmoved, his profile exuding an icy detachment that only

stuttering as she asked, "You agree, right... those people, how could they do such things... I

fix his gaze (directly on Kelly.

wolfhound?"

an instant, the rush of excitement sent blood rushing to her brain, making it buzz with anticipation. She failed to notice the trap embedded in his

any precautions, she replied, "It was in an alley off

he desired, Blake realized that sometimes it was quicker to ask directly. despite the availability of search options. He opened his phone, and in no time,

2/4

as he watched the surveillance

nonchalance and asked, "By the way, I still don't know names!"

wearing a friendly smile. "Little girl, aloofness... but being too sweet and innocent,

T

Kelly didn't feel awkward and shifted her attention to the stray dog beside her. "What's wrong with your doggie? Where did it go? It's all dirty

extended with audacity, reaching out to touch

Chapter 420 Lilly's Deception

Kelly was utterly embarrassed and couldn't find a way out of the situation. She believed that Blake must have misunderstood her, which was why he disliked her so much. Regardless, she had been bitten and was bleeding, and they were responsible for their dog.

No matter how much he disliked her, it would be reasonable and humane to have her wounds treated, wouldn't it?

Kelly held up her bloodied hand, pitifully pleading, "Big bro, but my hand hurts... Please, stop joking around..."

Blake remained expressionless. "Cut it off, then it won't hurt."

Kelly remained speechless.

She felt strange gazes from all around, making it even more difficult for her to save face.

Kelly resentfully glanced at Blake, about to say something more when the door to the emergency room opened.

Lilly jumped off her chair, and Blake stood up as well.

Kelly was reluctant, but she had no choice. She temporarily covered her wound with a tissue and quickly followed them inside.

Before Lilly and Blake could ask anything, she preemptively asked the doctor, "Doctor, how is the dog? Is it okay? Please, do everything you can to save it. It's so pitiful..."

Kelly looked extremely anxious, and tears even started to fall.

Blake, Lilly, and Grace all remained speechless.

Grace stared at that tear.

How ironic. Since Kelly started crying, the first tear she collected in her life turned out to be a crocodile tear.

Legend had it that crocodiles shed tears while devouring humans and animals, a mocking tear specifically meant to ridicule those who harm others while pretending to be compassionate and kind-hearted-the epitome of wickedness and deceit.

Grace raised her hand, and Kelly's tear vaporized into thin air, replaced by a dark brown glow that flew into her palm.

Meanwhile, the doctor was discussing the dog's condition, saying, "It seems it was poisoned with rat poison. There's no residue of any food in its stomach, which makes the poisoning even more severe..."

Just as he said that Kelly exclaimed, covering her mouth in shock, tears welling up as she emotionally said, "Who could be so despicable! How can anyone harm a dog like this? They're not even human!"

Lilly remained

"Holy smokes, what a performance! She's fierce enough to even

1/4

Kelly paused.

1

wasn't sure if she was being insulted. However, her emotions
down.

we're considering extracorporeal removal methods, such

"Change the blood transfusion, use

Everyone went silent.

Is this woman crazy?

twitch at the corner

what foolish words she had just uttered and hastily corrected herself, "Ah... No, I was just too anxious... I mean, as long as we

doctor nodded, "Alright, we'll arrange for

I'm willing to do anything as long

notice that Blake and

Then...

then proceed

astonishment flashed in

Twenty thousand dollars!

It's so expensive??

dogs for emergency treatment to film content, but who

hesitated and sought help by looking at

his arms, his expression scornful, showing no

to hog

her chance

I wish I could save it with

take

"Auntie, this is my dad. Can you please stop calling him 'big bro, big bro? You're

2/4

little kid! And didn't you say you would do anything to save the dog? You can get a loan,

recalled those ubiquitous

take out

Kelly feeling curious.

most likes in the comments section, and you can check your credit limit! Look! You have

Kelly remained speechless.