

Eight Uncles 421

Chapter 421 The World of Grown-Ups, Where Everything Comes With a Price Tag

After Lilly finished speaking, she tiptoed and snatched the bill from the doctor's hand before darting off to make the payment.

Just a couple of steps outside, she suddenly remembered something and turned back to grab Grace.

Blake's eyes gleamed with amusement. His daughter was truly remarkable, capable of standing up for herself.

"She's got some spirit, that girl of mine!" he chuckled to himself.

And off they went, with Blake leading a stray dog on a makeshift leash provided by the hospital.

With the big wolf dog now out of danger, there was less cause for worry. They planned to drop off the stray dog at the nearby grooming center for a bath while getting a full check-up done.

Kelly, on the other hand, was left ignored.

Frozen in place, her face flushed red.

The doctor glanced at her and continued into the emergency room.

People nearby started whispering and gossiping about Kelly:

"That woman is a hypocrite. She cried like she lost her mother... and she wanna do the blood transfusion with her blood?"

"Good Samaritan my foot! The moment it's time to pay up, her true colors show."

Someone even snidely remarked, "I thought she could do anything. But she won't even lend twenty thousand!"

Coincidentally, a commercial began playing on the television mounted on the wall:

A tall and stunning flight attendant followed a short and unattractive old man home. Just before entering the house, she abruptly refused to go inside and demanded the man check his credit limit on a certain credit card.

"What? You don't even know your limit on xxx? We're not compatible!"

The man hastily pulled out his phone and checked, revealing a credit limit of \$150,000.

With that, the flight attendant's tears turned into laughter, and she happily entered the house, arm in arm with the man.

Amid this scene, combined with Lilly's recent words...

The gaze of the onlookers at Kelly resembled the way people looked at that dimwitted flight attendant in the commercial.

Kelly felt a burning sensation on her face, humiliated and disheartened. She stomped her foot in frustration and dashed away, feeling utterly mortified.

The television on the hospital wall was playing an advertisement video. The screens throughout the entire

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hospital were synchronized, and Lilly, who was in line to make the payment, also caught sight of that commercial.

Curiously, she asked, "Daddy, do people believe these commercials?"

Even she knew they were deceiving.

Her grandmother always said that pie wouldn't fall from the sky, only traps would. No one would willingly give away money for nothing.

Blake replied, "Only fools would believe them."

Despite their low quality, these types of commercials had low production costs and low advertising thresholds. This meant that they could be flooded into the market on a massive scale.

The blatantly obvious and lowbrow nature of these commercials filtered out the group of people with normal cognitive abilities. When normal individuals saw such advertisements, they generally scoffed and rolled their eyes in disbelief.

What remained were the believers, and it was this group that was easily deceived.

The principle was simple: think about it, which is more costly, deceiving a normal person or deceiving a fool?

Certainly, the former!

By flooding the market with these advertisements, even among ten thousand people, there would always be one or two who believed. What about one hundred thousand people, one million people, or ten million people?

The vast target audience was immediately narrowed down.

So, the objective of these commercials was to identify the "fools" they desired. Those who would call them easy to deceive, reducing the cost of promotion and drastically lowering the cost of failure. The conversion rate became incredibly high.

These were the target customers of online loan companies. Once they captured these customers, they would never experience a loss.

"Do you understand?" Blake asked after explaining.

In truth, he only asked casually. After all, for a four-year-old child, these concepts were too complex.

What is online lending? What is a target audience? What is filtering... These were not things a young child could comprehend.

However, Lilly responded, "It's like a fishing net, with big holes in it."

The little one made a circle with her hands.

"And then someone makes fun of it, saying, 'What can you catch with such a big fishing net? The fish and shrimp will just swim out of the holes.'"

"But this fishing net isn't meant to catch normal fish and shrimp. It's meant to catch big dumb fish. The big dumb fish are big, so they won't slip out of the holes in the net. One catch and it's a sure thing!"

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Blake went sen11.

That made a lot of sense. He was rendered speechless.

After making the payment, Blake took Lilly and Grace to have the stray dog bathed.

Once the dog was clean and had undergone a thorough examination, it was found to be only skinny from hunger, without any other health issues.

With its clean coat and drooping ears, the stray dog had slightly off-white, yellowish fur that resembled a rural mutt.

As the staff attached a leash to the dog, one of them remarked, "This Labrador doesn't have a very pure bloodline... Are you willing to spend a few thousand bucks on it?"

A few thousand bucks might not be much to Lilly, but for the average person, it was indeed a sizable sum.

Lilly leaned on Blake's shoulder and curiously asked, "What's a bloodline, and is it important?"

The staff member glanced at Blake discreetly and hesitated to say anything.

Of course, bloodline was important. Purebred Labrador puppies cost at least a thousand bucks each, and those bred by reputable breeders could go for tens of thousands or even more.

But with mixed breeds, it was a different story. You could probably get one for a hundred or two hundred bucks, so naturally, they were considered less valuable.

However, the staff members didn't dare say that. They simply smiled and replied, "It's alright, this dog is well-behaved. Doesn't make a fuss, nor does it bite."

Polly interjected, "Nonsense! It just bit a pig a moment ago!"

The staff member remained speechless.

Chapter 422 This Is Their Inferno

The staff glanced at the parrot, a flicker of astonishment in their eyes.

The dog seemed rather foolish, sporting a seemingly worthless appearance.

But this parrot, on the other hand, possessed a certain cunning. Its feathers shimmered and gleamed, and

its

eyes sparkled with intelligence. What made it truly remarkable was its cleverness.

A parrot capable of engaging in simple conversations was worth tens of thousands of dollars. It wasn't something that could be easily trained, no matter how much effort one put into it.

As the staff pondered this, they handed the dog leash over to Lilly.

Lilly walked away, leading the stray dog, all the while glancing back at it.

It was cautious, always on guard. If someone passed by, it would immediately move aside, allowing others to go first before continuing on its way.

Lilly felt a pang of empathy and stopped, embracing the dog's neck. She said, "It's okay, from now on, you don't have to be afraid anymore. Stick with Daddy and be bold!"

Blake raised an eyebrow in confusion.

Lilly held the dog close, whispering comforting words to it, lost in their private conversation.

In the world of adults, it seemed like everything had a price.

Houses were priced per square foot, and regular neighborhoods couldn't compare to school districts.

Cars had their price tags too. Driving a hundred-thousand-dollar car would pale in comparison to a two-hundred-thousand-dollar car.

How much is the dowry for a wife? Is it worth it? Does a husband have a house and a car? Is it worth it?

Even life itself was priced and labeled-purebred dogs fetching thousands or even tens of thousands, while mixed breeds were worth only a hundred...

But in the eyes of a child, there were no such complexities.

Blake lowered his gaze, watching Lilly, feeling a deep sense of tranquility and tenderness within his heart.

The large wolfhound had been treated and was now out of danger, but it still needed to stay in the hospital for some time.

After completing the necessary paperwork, Blake took Lilly and Grace home.

Bettany awaited them at the front door.

As they approached, Bettany's eyes widened in shock and her heart skipped a beat when she saw Blake and Lilly returning with a dog, while Blake was carrying... a body bag???

"Blake...! What did you take Lilly to do again??" she exclaimed, dumbfounded and filled with trepidation.

Returning with a body bag...

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Could it be that they went to observe an autopsy or handle a case?

Or perhaps they went on a mission and brought back their target??

Is this a place a child should go to?

Bettany's gaze

turned icy as she stared at Blake, Lilly, and Grace approaching from a distance.

Lilly quickly spoke up, "Grandma, we went..."

Bettany interjected sharply, "Don't say a word!"

Blake cleared his throat and gestured towards the body bag, "Old Mrs. Crawford, this is..."

To his surprise, Bettany ignored him as well, instructing him not to speak, and then turned her attention to Grace.

"Grace, it's your turn to speak."

Grace hesitated for a moment. Would she be able to help explain things to Lilly's grandmother?

Grace spoke up, "... The body bag contains a dog that we found on the road."

Bettany had a moment of realization and then looked the dog Lilly was holding.

"Oh, I see... But you can't eat a dog that has been dead for too long. Why did you bring it back?"

The stray dog, being led by Lilly, suddenly widened its eyes in surprise.

Lilly quickly covered the dog's eyes and then realized her mistake, covering its ears as well.

Polly squawked as it flew in, exclaiming, "That's too brutal!"

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Bellflower crouched in the hallway on the second floor poking its head out and staring at the new arrivals outside the door.

Its tail wagged back and forth, its intentions unclear....

On the other side, Kelly returned to her studio.

The man, possessed by the malignant spirit, was watching the video she had filmed..

"Not bad at all, quite compelling! But why is there no follow-up? Didn't you go to the hospital?"

Kelly suddenly felt a twinge of guilt.

She had gone to the hospital, but she was completely fislated on the handsome guy.

She had completely forgotten about filming the subsequent events at the hospital...

Usually, the routine was to capture the dying dog, show the doctor's bill, and then depict her struggle and hesitation before ultimately digging into her own meal money to save the dog.

The scene concludes with the following text: After saving this dog, I have nothing left, and I'll have to eat

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instant noodles for the rest of the month... But I am still happy! May the dog find sweetnes and never face any more disasters...

However, she didn't film anything afterward.

Kelly lowered her head and said, "Boss, that man was too aggressive. I just asked him a question, and he threatened to cut off my hand... That's why I didn't dare to film at the hospital."

She would never admit that she had simply forgotten.,

The man furrowed his brow and said, "It's okay. You and your assistant can go out again and find another dog that looks similar to this wolfhound."

"Once it's dead, don't rush. Wait until it stiffens, then film yourself crying in frustration, with a mournful expression. Then struggle to dig a hole for the dog..."

"Remember to capture a close-up shot of the stiffened dog, to stimulate the emotions of the audience."

Only when those spectators felt sadness and compassion would they open the streamer's homepage. If the live stream was started while the emotions were still hot, it would be easy for people to send gifts and

money,

Kelly nodded, "I understand, boss. I'll go out and find some material right away."

The man nodded, "Work hard! Your follower count has been increasing this month. Keep up momentum, and next month you'll earn a bonus!"

Kelly finished her pancake, feeling a bit better, and happily went out.

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The hypocrite ghost perched on the man's head couldn't break free and escape. By now, it was filled with despair and cursed, "Promising the moon! I told you not to make empty promises!"

With that, it slapped the man across the face.

The man didn't feel anyone hitting him; he just sensed a cool sensation around his neck and a tingling sensation on his cheek for some unknown reason.

He rubbed his face and took a sip of water before asking, "What about those cats?"

One of the staff members replied, "They're not doing well at all."

The man went to the warehouse to see for himself.

In a small room, there were seven or eight cages stacked up.

Each cage held two or three cats, all of them emaciated.

A person was crouching in the room, drawing blood from one of the cats.

But the cat was so weak and skinny that after drawing about fifty milliliters, they couldn't get any more.

The man frowned, muttering, "Useless creatures, can't even draw a hundred milliliters."

As it turned out, besides filming videos, their studio would bring back some cats regularly.

However, they brought them back to sell their blood.

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In veterinary hospitals, there was often a need for blood transfusions in some animals, but the hospital's blood bank was always running short.

That's when they would seek out blood donor cats, post on forums, negotiate prices, and then their studio would extract the blood and deliver it.

In the room, over a dozen or so cats lay weakly, their eyes devoid of any sparkle, staring blankly ahead.

Cats could only have their blood drawn once a month, and the amount couldn't exceed two hundred milliliters.

However, here in this place, they were subjected to blood draws at least three or four times a month, with each draw extracting a minimum of three to four hundred milliliters... until they couldn't draw anymore.

Due to severe anemia, most of the cats couldn't even stand up.

But no one cared about them.

Their existence served only as a lifeline for those pampered cats with owners.

Once they couldn't yield any more blood or after they died, they were discarded like trash, never to be noticed by anyone.

No one would even know that such a dark and hopeless place existed in this world, their hell...

Chapter 423 To Trade in Cat's Blood

In a dimly lit room, the cat restrained for blood extraction suddenly convulsed and struggled. Its body twitched violently, kicking a tray placed next to its feet and sending it flying.

The tray contained some blood extraction tools, such as needles and blood bags, which clattered onto a nearby cat cage.

In the room, there were more than a dozen cats. Some of them were frightened by the convulsing cat and cowered in the corners of their cages, hissing with bare teeth as their eyes filled with terror.

Some had become numb, turning their heads to glance at the convulsing cat with a trace of sadness, passing through their lifeless eyes.

The cat was convulsing severely, indicating that it had been drained of blood and was nearing the end.

The staff member hurriedly removed the needle and grabbed the blood bag in his hand. He then kicked the cat away, causing it to land on the floor with a muffled groan.

"Damn... It's just about 50-60 milliliters, and it almost spilled because of this damn cat," muttered the staff member.

The man with a ghost hovering over his head was the owner of the workshop named Boris Trask.

Boris furrowed his brows upon seeing the situation. "Dispose of it if it's dead. Also, while you're at it, don't keep the ones that are about to kick the can either. Draw their blood and then get rid of them. We can save on some cat food."

The staff member replied, "Okay."

Boris asked, "How's business this week?"

The staff member held a notebook that was filled with a whole page of contact numbers and names of previous breeders they had dealt with.

"We had three orders this week," he said. "It's fewer than last week. Well... it's mainly because pet cats are eating better than humans these days, so there are fewer sick ones. I really wish they would get sick every day."

He chuckled and added, "If I knew which families had cats, I'd go to each one and give them a personal blend of my own medicine!"

With three orders per week, he would only earn a commission of a thousand dollars.

During slow times, he would only make four to five thousand dollars in commissions per month.

Boris said, "Don't even go there. Going into people's homes to poison pets is unethical..."

After a pause, he continued, "Besides, residential areas have surveillance cameras. You need to be very careful not to get caught; the risk is too high."

The staff member laughed, "Boss, I was just kidding!"

As he spoke, he threw the dead cat into a garbage bag. With several swift motions, he drained the remaining life out of a few cats that were still barely alive, then threw them into the bag as well.

Some of the drained cats died instantly while others convulsed. The garbage bag trembled, but Boris and the staff member seemed accustomed to it.

Boris patted the staff member's shoulder. "Get ready. Tomorrow, we'll go out and rescue a group of stray cats."

The staff member nodded. "Oh sure thing!"

Their so-called "rescue" meant going out to find stray cats and using the pretense of rescue to capture them.

Once captured, the cats would be kept in this room.

To maintain a stable business, they would go out twice month. For each cat they captured, the staff member would earn a commission of three hundred dollars.

Usually, they could capture around a dozen cats at a time. In other words, by going on one "rescue" mission, the staff member would earn around three thousand dollars in commissions.

With the commission from the blood extractions, his monthly income steadily exceeded ten thousand dollars..

The staff member had a favorable impression of Boris With the number of cats they kept, they would only make around fifty to sixty thousand dollars each month from selling blood. Despite that, Boris still gave him over ten thousand each month. That was the textbook definition of a great boss.

"I really love doing rescues," the staff member said with a cheerful smile.

Boris patted his shoulder. "Work hard! Whether you want to buy a car, a house, or even want to get married, it's all within reach!"

The staff member expressed his gratitude, saying, "Yes, sir!"

That said, the use of the term "rescue" in their context was truly ironic....

The ghost above Boris's head struggled again as the pain in his eyes grew stronger.

In the past, this place used to be his paradise. Everyone in this workshop were his patrons.

Every time they discussed business and rescues was when he smiled the most.

But now, he couldn't smile anymore...

The next day. Lilly, who was at home for the weekend took her grandmother's phone and was watching short videos.

Bettany reminded her, "You can only watch it for a shon while, okay?"

Lilly nodded, "Okay!"

Hugh glanced over and frowned. "What's a little kid doing with a phone? Look at you, always complaining how everyone spoils Lilly, yet here you are, doing the same thing."

Bettany shot him a glare. "How is this the same?"

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It was as though she wasn't the one who said before, "If it were me, I would never spoil her like this"

Bettany seemed to finally recall that particular instance and tried to change the subject with a cough. "I wonder if Anthony has finished work on his side and when he'll come back."

Hugh clicked to the next page, reading the news while saying, "Didn't he say he would be gone for half a month? He's only been gone for a few days. Is your deffentia finally catching up to you?"

Bettany: "..."

She gave Hugh a scornful look and coldly said, "No lunch for you today."

Hugh looked up, "???"

Lilly covered her mouth and giggled, "Grandpa, you go scolded-"

Hugh still couldn't understand, "Did I say something wrong?"

Lilly tilted her head and counted with her finger, "Uncle Anthony has been gone for over a week, and he'll be back in five days. It's not like he's been gone for just a few days!"

Hugh suddenly realized, "Well, it's not like I was wrong either. Just a few days' was just a figure of speech."

Who in the world would be that specific in a normal conversation?

Was he supposed to say, "He's been gone for ten days, and he'll be back in five days"? Who would talk with such precise accuracy about the number of days?

"I'll never understand women," Hugh murmured under his breath.

Lilly ran upstairs with her phone and said while running, "Grandpa, I didn't hear anything!"

Hugh: "..."

Lilly had asked Josh to help her search for short videos about rescuing cats and dogs, so now she was only seeing content related to that.

Josh asked, "What's the matter? Why are you suddenly interested in these videos?"

He was filled with regret... After school started, he had attend classes, do homework, and even go to tuition.

Thus, he wasn't able to spend much time with his little ister.

Look where it had gotten him now. He didn't even know about Lilly's new interest despite being an older brother!

Not to mention, he was supposed to be Lilly's favorite brother!

Lilly was absorbed in watching videos, so she casually waved her hand, "Oh, it's nothing."

Josh was speechless and confused.

He leaned in next to Lilly and watched the videos alongside her.

"Hey fam, we've run out of cat food this month... We're in quite a pickle. Our cat shelter has already taken

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in a hundred cats and we simply can't house anymore. I'm barely scraping by with my salary... Some of you said that I can make money by selling products, but I haven't done that before... What should we do fam?"

"On my way home from work today, I saw this poor little thing... It was absolutely pouring outside. I tried to hold myself back for a bit, but in the end I couldn't resist and brought it home..."

Josh remarked, "These are all about rescuing cats and dogs."

This was a good thing.

It seemed like there was nothing to do with ghosts this time around...

Just as he was thinking this, he heard the sound of a car rolling in from outside. It was Blake...

Chapter 424 Sharing Candy

Josh remembered that when they came back in the afternoon, Lilly and her dad had brought back two dogs, but one of them had died. Apparently, it had been hit by a car.

Lilly originally wanted to bury the dog in the small grove at the back of the garden, but Bettany was concerned that the decomposing body would create a smell. It would never bother her before, but now that they had a delicate little granddaughter in the house, Bettany started to worry about everything.

She was also concerned that Lilly would smell the odor whenever she played around the area, or if Bellflower would get infected with some kind of virus when it went out to dig holes. Even Polly could be rather mischievous at times. What if it picked up some fur from the body and carried some kind of disease that could infect Lilly?

Hugh said that they didn't have to be so particular before. Bettany argued that it was simply because they never had children around the house.

Josh was lost for words. Were the rest of them not children?

To which his grandmother responded, "You and Drake are boys, so you're built from sturdier stuff. Even though Hannah is a girl, she's also a tough one."

"Lilly is different. She's so delicate and fragile. What if she gets sick..." Ultimately, Josh and his siblings, agreed with their grandmother's perspective.

As such, Blake took the dog out to be cremated. He would return once it was done. ?

“Lilly, didn’t you say you wanted to bury the dog in the grove at the back? Should I help you dig?” Josh offered.

Lilly was focused on watching videos and brushed him off, saying, “It’s alright, my Daddy is going to do it. He can dig super fast. He’s amazing.”

Josh was a little unhappy. Wasn’t he amazing then?

“No, I have to be the one to dig the hole!” Josh said and ran out.

Lilly was confused, “Huh?”

She put away the phone and followed him outside.

Hannah’s room door was half open. Suddenly, she poked her head out, “What?! You guys are digging at hole? I’ll do it!”

Before Drake could notice, she was already sprinting down the stairs!

Drake shouted, “Stop right there!”

But Hannah ran even faster.

Blake entered the house carrying an urn and was about to call for Lilly when he saw the kids running down the stairs.

He quickly opened his arms, stopping Josh and Hannah in their tracks as they crashed into each arm.

He lifted them up and was about to place them down.

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Suddenly, Lilly came running at the last moment, causing Blake to let go of Josh and Hannah... just so he could catch Lilly.

Josh and Hannah grimaced in pain as they fell to the ground.

“Uncle, give me the urn!” Josh grabbed the urn and ran off.

Hannah followed behind, “Margaret! Where’s the hoe and the shovel? Give them to me!”

Josh speechlessly trailed behind..

How childish could they get?

Gracie, who had poked her head out after hearing the commotion, was also at a loss for words.

Was this necessary?

Within the small grove of the Crawford family’s backyard.

Drake, Hannah, Josh and Gracie all had a shovel in the hands.

Josh and Hannah were digging extremely fast.

Gracie was speechless at the sight. Did they have to compete over this as well?

However, when she joined in with the rest, she immediately dedicated herself to winning.

As someone so skilled at catching ghosts, how could she lose at digging a hole?

That was unacceptable!

So Gracie started digging faster and faster.

Only Drake remained coldly standing aside. It was against his principles to engage in such an inelegant activity!

Bettany felt extremely exasperated. "If I had known you all loved digging holes so much, I would have let you dig up those vegetable fields at the back."

Fortunately, she didn't give them a hoe.

Given their enthusiasm, they would likely end up smashing each other's heads.

Lilly held the dog's ashes in her arms, completely dumbfounded.

"Wow... you guys are so amazing!" she exclaimed happily. "Go, go!"

She then rummaged in her pocket.

She just so happened to have four pieces of candy.

She could give one to Drake, one to Hannah, one to Gracie, and the last one would be hers!

Drake glanced at the candy in Lilly's hand.

He suddenly felt dissatisfied about the way they were digging and thought that he needed to take matters

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into his own hands.

Thus, Drake joined the war efforts.

Everyone was at a loss for words.

Lilly looked at the candy in her hand... She thought, Aww, forget it. I'll give the last one to Drake. I guess there's none for me, but it's okay-

Before long, the hole was dug.

Lilly placed the dog's ashes in the hole. The stray dog seemed to understand that its companion was in the box in front of it. It silently lay down by the edge of the hole, bowing its head to look at the box inside.

Margaret brought them some flowers, as Lilly had requested.

The hole was filled, leaving a small mound on the previously flat grass. Lilly placed the flowers in front of the mound and gave a moment of silence.

“Be a good dog and live a better life next time!”

Bettany thought the children were just being soft hearted.

She looked at the sky and said, “Come back after you’re done. It’s already noon, and the sun is super hot.”

Bettany felt dizzy from the heat and went back first.

Josh asked, “Lilly, why do we have to give flowers for the dog too?”

He had never heard of making a grave and offering flowers for a dog before.

Lilly explained, “For reincarnation to happen, the spirit needs to have a registered household, name or birthdate. Otherwise, it’s not possible to be reborn. When animals such as dogs pass away, they generally continue to be reborn as animals in their subsequent lives.”

Because no one would intentionally record down the day they were born.

This was evident in the state of pet owners today. How many of them would be able to tell the exact date and place their pets were born, or who their parents were?

“In the case of dogs who are in service of others like military dogs or guide dogs, they will have accomplishments, specific names, birthdays, and identification cards. After they die, they will also have graves and medals. As such, they can be reincarnated as humans in their next lives.”

Humans who committed grave offenses may regress into an animal in their next life.

Likewise, animals that were able to accumulate great merits in life could be reborn into a human being in death.

Lilly couldn’t help but feel sorry for the poor dog. She hoped to send it off with a grave and flowers so that it wouldn’t suffer too much when it reached the underworld. If it was lucky, perhaps it could even ascend out of the reincarnation cycle of animals.

Josh listened to the explanation and quickly understood

“Great, we’re done!” Lilly clapped her hands and stood up, pulling the other stray dog along. “Let’s go back.

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Don’t worry, your good friend is already on its way.”

The stray dog kept looking back, reluctant to leave.

Josh remarked. “This dog is quite intelligent... By the way, have you given it a name?”

Lilly shook her head, “No.”

Josh pondered, "I heard that when its companion was hit by a car and died, this stray dog stayed by its side the entire time. How about we call it Guardian'?"

Gracie chuckled, "Isn't that too casual?"

Josh said, "Then you come up with a name!"

Hannah suggested, "Let's call it 'Biscuit'!"

Gracie replied, "...Let's call it 'Woofpack'."

Everyone looked at her speechlessly.

Gracie, with her poor naming sense, turned away in anger and shame. She wasn't going to name anything ever again, even if someone were to beg her to!

Drake suddenly spoke up, "Let's call it 'Candy'"

Lilly was about to agree, thinking that Candy sounded ice and sweet.

But Josh was the first to object, "No! Last time, you named Bellflower. This time, I get to decide no matter what. Let's call it 'Guardian'"

Lilly fell silent, but she remembered the candies in her pocket and immediately took them out and passed it around.

Drake finally got his hands on Lilly's candy!

He casually put the candy in his pocket as if he didn't care about it at all.

Josh and Hannah were the first to unwrap their candies and put them in their mouths without even bothering to wash their hands.

Drake coldly sneered, "Is it that delicious? It's just a piece of candy."

He finished speaking and leisurely walked back.

Lilly watched with longing eyes...

She thought, Drake, if you're not going to eat it, at least give it to me!

Hannah glanced at Lilly and realized she didn't have any candy for herself.

She immediately bit her candy in half, then spat it out and held it in her hand. "Here! I'll give you half!"

Her hands were still muddy and dirty from digging the hole. And on top of them was now a piece of candy still dripping with saliva.

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Lilly: "..."

Josh looked disgusted, "Can you be any grosser?!"

Hannah suddenly realized. "Oh, right, my hands are dirty!"

She ran to the sink, put the half-bitten candy aside, washed her hands, then picked up the candy and ran it

under the sink.

“There! It’s clean now.”

Chapter 425 Blake the One-Hit Wonder

Lilly looked at the half eaten piece of candy and felt conflicted.

She loved the sweetness of candy, but she didn’t necessarily enjoy ‘second-hand’ candy.

She thought, Oh but... Hannah already cleaned it. Would she be mad if I don’t take it?

Blake raised an eyebrow as he curiously watched on to see what Lilly would do.

Lilly took the candy....

Then she pondered for a moment, and while Hannah wasn’t paying attention, she stuffed it back into her mouth.

“You should eat it, Hannah!” she said, “I gave it to you. Daddy said that it’s impolite to take that which you have already given away.”

Blake found this amusing.

Every time, he would play the role of a ‘get out of jail free’ card for Lilly...

Did she really think that he was that incredible?

Like the deep starry sky, the infallible God of Battle’s eyes twinkled with little flecks of light.

Hannah seemed to want to give the candy to Lilly still but Blake promptly picked the latter up and walked upstairs.

He said, “I’ve already collected evidence regarding that hypocrite ghost for you.”

Drake happened to come out at that moment and said coldly from upstairs, “Hannah Crawford! Have you finished your homework?”

Hannah made a heavy gulp, then quickly bit the candy into pieces and went upstairs with a mournful expression on her face.

Inside Lilly’s room.

Lilly continued to watch videos on her grandmother’s phone.

In the morning, Bettany had told her that she would take back the phone after a short while. However, half a day had passed just like that, and the phone was stilli Lilly’s hands.

“These are all videos on animal rescue?” Josh, with his keen ears, came upstairs as soon as he heard the mention of a hypocrite ghost and asked, “What does it have to do with ghosts?”

Lilly explained the events of the past two days to him.

As Josh watched these reels again, he couldn't help but feel that something was off about all of them.

"I don't think any of these people are nice!" he said.

Blake said, "Although some of them may be bad apples, we can't use that to form a judgment on everyone."

As soon as he said that, Lilly came across a new video.

1/4

"Huh? It's the credit auntie!"

Josh asked, "Credit what..?"

Blake corrected with a smile, "Her name is Kelly Franklin."

The video happened to be the one where Kelly "rescued the stray dog yesterday.

In the video, she had a worried expression and kept pleading:

"It's so sad! Can someone please help me... take it to the hospital?"

"Can someone help me please? It's too heavy, I can't carry it..."

A young and beautiful girl and a dog covered in dirt while foaming at the mouth..

The contempt of the crowd and the pleas of the beautiful damsel in distress.

The two contrasts made the kindness of the girl stand but even more.

Josh looked at her anxious crying face and would have thought that she was genuinely desperate had he not known her true nature beforehand.

At this moment, a voice sounded: "Be careful..."

The scene flashed by quickly, but Blake appeared in the frame for two seconds.

It was precisely because of this shot that the video went viral, with over a million likes and comments. filled with voices of "Ah, he's so handsome" and "He's amazing".

Lilly exclaimed while pointing at the video, "Daddy, something doesn't seem right!"

She had been speaking with Gracie first, and only after that did Blake come in. However, both her and Gracie were gone now.

Blake furrowed his brow. "She edited it."

Indeed, the video had been edited to only show Blake's concerned" statement, with everything else. omitted.

The following footage was shaky, showing a blurred figure holding a dog and heading to the hospital, where the doctor said it was beyond saving.

After which, Kelly cried all the way as she found a tree and personally dug a hole to bury the lifeless dog.

A person stood behind her the entire time. However, the footage only captured up to their waist.

That person was also tall and slender, and wore the same pants as Blake and the same leather shoes... He had one hand in his pocket with a suit jacket hanging under his arm; he was the perfect image of a successful entrepreneur.

Josh asked with confusion, "Uncle Blake, were with this credit auntie the whole time? You even buried the dog together?"

He was puzzled as this was different than what Lilly had told him. The stray dog should still be receiving treatment at the veterinary clinic. How did it just suddenly die?

2/4

Lilly said, "Josh, this isn't Daddy! Daddy has a super handsome figure. The person in this video is too thin. Look how hollow his shirt and pants are..."

It was nothing like her Daddy at all. Her Daddy was always incredibly good looking in clothes and gave off a charismatic aura. No one could imitate that.

Josh instantly understood, "No wonder something felt off... so this isn't Uncle Blake at all! This credit auntie is clearly misleading the audience!"

Blake sneered, "That's right."

He was angry that she would try to use him for fame.

Lilly pouted and said angrily, "The credit auntie is such a meanie."

"Come on Lilly, Daddy will take you to catch the culprit Blake paused for a moment and lowered his voice, "We'll go after we finish lunch, but don't tell your grandma we're going to catch someone. Just say... we're going to buy candy."

He winked at Lilly as he said this.

The old lady would grow suspicious if they said they were going out to play all the time.

But if they said they were just going out to buy candy, she would let them go, albeit after grumbling at them for a brief moment. This was even more likely since she knew that Lilly had just given all her candy away to Drake and the others.

This reason had no flaws at all.

Lilly winked back and whispered, "Yeah, okay!"

Josh asked, "But where do we even find her now..."

Meanwhile, Kelly was with Boris, filming outdoors as they were "rescuing" stray cats.

She never expected her video yesterday to receive over million likes!

Initially, Blake had said some pretty hurtful things to her, which made her embarrassed.

But as soon as she got home and reviewed the footage, he couldn't help marveling at Blake's handsome looks and well-built physique... After that, she didn't think his words were hurtful at all.

What did it matter if he insulted her, given how good-looking he was?

Kelly repeatedly watched that segment of Blake in the video and became infatuated with it. In the end, she decided to add in the shot where he said "be careful".

From the looks of it, it seemed like Blake was really concerned for her well-being.

This was the stuff of her fantasies...

Boris saw an opportunity and immediately brought back a 1.9-meter-tall actor to act alongside Kelly

The actor didn't even need to say anything; the shots were all below the waistline. He simply had to
3/4

pretend to be the handsome man in the video.

"Kelly, your video is trending now, and the number of views keeps increasing!" Boris suppressed his excitement and said, "It just so happens we're doing a rescue for stray cats today, so start live streaming. immediately!"

"Also, I looked at the comments section, and the reason this video is trending is mainly because of the man in the video!" Boris remembered encountering Blake himself. He definitely thought that Blake was not a man to be trifled with, but he was also sure that he wouldn't be watching reels...

"You need to bank in on this, understand?" Boris asked.

Nowadays, viral videos all need attractive personalities, and this man was simply too outstanding to miss. out on. Boris was sure he wouldn't find out either way.

Kelly had the same intention and said, "Okay!"

She started the live stream, smiling sweetly, "Yesterday's video received over a million likes. I never imagined it would suddenly go viral! I've always rescued poor cats and dogs whenever I could... I'm truly amazed! Thank you, everyone!"

After delivering the opening remarks, the number of viewers in the live stream quickly reached twenty thousand.

One should bear in mind that Kelly's live streams typically only had twenty to thirty people!

She was so excited that her hands were trembling.

She looked at the comments in the live chat and answered while reading:

"Oh, you're all asking about the guy from yesterday! Haha, you guys are funny. Why is everyone asking about him?"

As she scrolled through the comments, they were indeed mostly asking about Blake.

Kelly also knew that her video went viral yesterday solely because of him!

There was no way around it. He was just that unbelievably handsome...

Naturally, she wouldn't miss out on this surge of fame brought on by Blake. She didn't even consider letting it go at all. Hence, she had to fabricate a relationship.

Kelly smiled, "We just met yesterday, but he is a really good person. He accompanied me and brought the dog to the hospital..."

Suddenly, she had a sad expression, her eyes reddening "Unfortunately, the dog couldn't make it... The guy I met was really kind. He even buried the dog with me. I'm truly grateful to him..."

With a blush, she continued, "Afterward, he dropped me off at my home and left. It seems like he is busy with work. He gave me his number and told me I could call him anytime, but I've been too scared to call..."

Chapter 426 #Goodending

Kelly rode the wave of popularity, making up all sorts of nonsense to keep it going. She led the audience to thinking she was in some romance drama where the cool but lonely entrepreneur falls in love with her.

The barrage of comments from her watchers was filled with excitement:

"Does he like you?"

"I can totally see how even a tough businessman would have a soft spot for a genuine person like you!"

"I've seen all your videos, and you've been rescuing cats and dogs this whole time. You're such a kind person!"

Kelly felt elated as she read the comments. Her face and ears turned red as if by magic, panicking as she said, "Oh no, please don't exaggerate. We have only met once... You guys are too much-"

Generally, when a streamer gained sudden popularity due to a specific topic, they would keep bringing it up during their live stream to attract viewers.

And logically speaking, Kelly should have continued to talk about Blake.

However, she deliberately changed the subject to appear innocent and unique.

"Alright chat, let's not talk about that anymore! My stream today will be the same as before. Join me as I rescue some stray cats."

"We got a call informing us that there is a litter of newborn kittens in a secluded corner of this neighborhood. Due to the heavy rain a few days ago, the mommy cat took the kittens to shelter under the basement of a building, but it looks like they weren't able to come out. We're really worried for them."

"That's why I'm here with my friends today to rescue these poor little things. We just hope they're okay!" Kelly looked worried as she followed Boris and his catfriabbing staff. They approached the scene from the overgrown grass near the side entrance.

In reality, they could have just directly entered from the gate to the side. But they chose to take the roundabout way of trudging through the grass in order to make it seem like they were having a hard time.

Suddenly, Kelly exclaimed, "Guys, I heard the kittens meowing. Quickly now!"

The camera started shaking, accompanied by the sound of Kelly panting.

Shortly after, the scene transitioned to a close-up of Kelly. She said, "Hey everyone, so I just talked to the specialist, and the cats are all right down there. Problem is, they're in a hard to reach corner between two walls. We're not sure how we should go about this..."

Kelly turned the camera around, showing a few small kittens hiding in the gap.

The

gap

had a slope and a pool of stagnant water. It was hard to tell how deep it was.

The kittens looked to be about a month old and were seaking wet. The mother cat was standing on higher ground, trying her best to prevent the kittens from falling into the water.

The kittens were still unsteady on their feet, heads shaking as they looked up and meowed.

1/4

The mother cat was hissing and cautiously watching the humans that suddenly approached

"Oh, the poor things. You have to save them!"

"You have to go through so much. I'm touched!"

"You look so pretty close up! And no filters too! People with beauty inside and out like you will surely have a good life!"

"Be careful not to trip and fall!"

Kelly smiled shyly and said, "Thank you, everyone!"

Outside the frame, the cat-catching employee looked Boris and made a signal with his eyes that seemed to ask if they should be taking these kittens.

Normally, they wouldn't bother taking in kittens like those. Not only were they unable to draw blood from them, they'd still have to take care of them. It was an uer waste of money.

Moreover, kittens would constantly cry and were incredibly annoying to have around!

However, Boris nodded to indicate that they should be watching these kittens.

Today, their main objective was not to catch stray cats.

They could do that any time, given how many stray cat there were.

But Kelly's account was gaining popularity, so it was more important to help her build a following now.

Not only were they going to rescue these kittens, they needed to get down themselves instead of catching them in nets like they usually. It would be even better if they could get scratched on camera.

“Let me go down there then!”

With just a glance, the staff understood the intention. e quietly put the trap aside and tried to go down into the crevice.

But as an adult man, he was too big and couldn't fit.

Boris tried as well, as he was slightly thinner. But he couldn't get down either.

Worse yet, they ended up frightening the kittens, causing two of the little ones to fall into the pool of water behind them. The mother cat hurriedly scooped them out of the water.

Kelly anxiously said, “Don't go down. You guys won't fit and look, you're scaring the kittens.”

She pointed her phone downwards and filmed the pitiful sight of the kittens.

The kittens were trembling from head to toe. The mother cat was also a little helpless, moving one kitten after another away with her mouth and trying to hold them still with her paws.

This scene tugged at the hearts of the viewers, causing the number of viewers in Kelly's live stream to skyrocket.

2/4

Kelly handed the phone gimbal to the assistant and said, “I should go down. I'm smaller so I can fit inside.”

Boris pretended to be worried and said, “No, don't. The ground looks uneven and dangerous!”

The cat-catcher echoed immediately. “He's right. The rocks down there are very sharp. You could get cut!”

Kelly was only focused on the kittens. She said with a distraught look, “I'll be okay. I don't mind getting a little hurt if it means we can save the cats!”

She went down as she spoke.

In reality, the crevice wasn't that steep. However, they had to make up appearances. Boris carefully adjusted the frame to make it seem like the crevice was very deep and dangerous.

Kelly also acted like she was straining herself. A few moments later, she screamed, “Ah!”

Boris quickly asked, “What's wrong?!”

Kelly replied, “It's nothing. My clothes got caught...”

She applied a bit of force, causing a resounding ripping sound to echo forth as she tore her clothes.

Kelly continued her descent undeterred by the challenges. Her hand got scratched and sand got eyes, but she persisted through the hardship and finally reached the bottom of the crevice.

The mother cat looked at her quietly.

into her

It then stared at the wall which it could effortlessly leap over, wondering when it had become so difficult to scale.

If it didn't know any better, it would've thought that Kelly was climbing down a massive canyon.

Kelly wiped the sweat off her brow and flashed a warm smile, "Here, kitty. Don't be afraid. I'm here to rescue your babies, okay?"

She slowly reached out her hand as she spoke...

The mother cat hissed in warning and backed away with the kittens behind it.

Kelly thought that the cat would see what a kind person she was and instantly jump into her arms like they did in the fairy tales.

But for some reason, this cat kept backing away from her, causing Kelly to be at a loss for words.

Kelly continued to push onward, saying, "Don't be afraid. Come here. Let me take you home..."

The mother cat hissed as it continued to back away, but the kittens had nowhere to move and soon they all fell into the pool.

Kelly completely ignored the kittens and acted as though she was worried, "Oh no! Don't go back any further. It's dangerous!"

She continued to approach as she said this. Things were quite dire now that the kittens had fallen into the pool. They were struggling to breathe and meowed desperately.

At this critical moment.

3/4

A tabby cat suddenly descended from above, seemingly coming out of nowhere. In a few leaps, it had jumped into the crevice and stepped on Kelly's forehead!

Startled, Kelly instinctively moved backwards, causing her head to hit the jagged wall with a loud bang...

Even her viewers could feel the pain from beyond the screen...

T

Chapter 427 Live Reporter Blake

On the fourth floor of the building where the crevice was situated.

Blake was holding onto a bigma, otherwise known as a professional telephoto camera lens, and leaned against the side of the window. He captured the faces and voices of the people downstairs perfectly.

It was just a live stream. How hard could it be?

Live Reporter Blake lowered his voice to a deep, soothing tone and said, "Hey fam, give us a like and join us as we take you on a journey to seek the truth."

He even tagged Kelly's channel right on his stream and generously helped guide everyone!

He also paid a small sum to generate some traffic; monty was no concern.

Lilly put her hands together and imitated Blake, "Give us a like, fam!"

Hearing her soft and cute voice, the viewers quickly got excited.

In the crevice downstairs.

Bellflower stood before Kelly and coldly stared at her.

Kelly was crying from the throbbing pain coming from the back of her head. Tucking her injured head with both hands, she knelt on the ground and cried, "Ouch! That hurts!"

She looked up angrily at the cat before her.

Where did this damned cat come from?!

There was a huge bump on her head now because of it. Kelly's hands trembled as she felt around her skull. She was horrified as it was covered in blood!

She cried out, "Boris, I'm hurt! I feel very dizzy..."

Boris held up the phone and did a close-up of her.

Kelly's clothes were torn and she was covered in dirt and water. What was even shocking was that her hand was covered in blood.

As the camera panned to her back, it was clear that there was a huge blood stain on the back of her head, neck and clothes.

That was a really hard crash!

"Are you alright?" Boris anxiously asked, "You should come up, quickly!"

His Jone seemed worried, but he was signaling with his eyes for Kelly to persevere a little longer.

Kelly was really feeling dizzy, but upon seeing Boris' signal, she said, "I... I'm fine. It's my fault the kittens got scared... I need to go save them..."

All the viewers in the stream were touched by her sacrifice.

"You should come up! OMG, there's so much blood. You need to go to a hospital!"

1/4

"She's crying but she's still worried about the cats. How soft-hearted do you need to be to go this far..."

"If it's too much, you guys should call the fire department!"

"Here's a sub for the hard-working streamer!"

“I haven’t subscribed to a channel for years, but I’m giving one to you now!”

“Hope things get better soon. Here’s a sub from me too!”

At that moment, the notification of subs was pouring in nonstop.

Kelly was overjoyed to hear the notification ring.

“Don’t worry guys, I’ll definitely save the cats...”

As she said this, she continued to move towards the pool...

Bellflower was standing between her and the cats. Upon seeing her approach, she immediately scratched

her!

Kelly quickly dodged to the side out of fear... but she seemed to have forgotten that she was in a crevice, so she was surrounded by walls on all sides.

As she jerked to the side, she crashed her head into the wall again.

This time, she hit herself on the forehead. With a grunt, she hugged her head and fell to the ground, crying in pain as she tucked herself into the fetal position.

Bellflower looked at her in contempt, then stepped inside the pool and picked up one of the kittens. She then leapt upwards and placed the kitten on higher ground.

The mother cat was anxious and wanted to chase after Bellflower, but it was worried about the other kittens, so it just meowed desperately.

Bellflower put the kitten down in the corner of a bush, then immediately returned and picked up another kitten. She also cast a glance at the mother cat.

The mother cat quickly understood and took another kitten in its mouth, then followed Bellflower upwards. After which, it stayed to guard the kittens at the top.

It took Bellflower a few quick trips to save all five of the kittens. The mother cat looked at her in gratitude, then rushed off with its kittens.

Between saving the first kitten and the last, Bellflower had spent less than three minutes...

There was an awkward silence in the stream at this moment.

“A cat managed to save all five kittens in less than three minutes. Meanwhile, this stream has already gone on for half an hour. Haha, how ironic!”

“That’s what I’ve been trying to say too. She keeps saying she’ll save them but she also keeps taking her sweet time. It’s just making me anxious!”

“How else is she going to stir the crowd? This is all scripted. LOL”

“Well you be ght, but he’s still a human D’s not like she could walk on top of the walls the way cats can
cill It’s reasonable that the cat would have an easier time sing the kimems if you think about it that
wear?”

Mesh exacthe Yeu granes are just rolls Why don’t you my and save them yourself of you know so much
about it’s obrious that the crack was too small for a person to fit through. Besodes, she’s already in such
a berrible state, and you’re still accusing ber of presemine Who would go so far as to impure thear onen
beads for an K

Baba, this really is ground real Gees, I highly Dzenk-

commend you check out this other

Here’s the

no point in keeping up the art. Besides, Ke

the art. Besides, Kelly was still bugg

Berts was tot paving attention to the comments in the chat

The cars were all gone now

her head on the ground

Borts started to get worried and asked. “Kelly, you okay?”

There was no response from her.

The assistant sand. “Crap, there’s so much blood. Don’t tell me she fainted”

The only other person in their crew was the cat-catcher who continued to fein pity and said, “Man, Kelly
is just too kind. She thres gets injured whenever she’s out rescuing cars!”

Boris said. “Go have a look, hurry.”

Among the three of them, one person held the phone, while the other two entered the crevice with
much difficulty. They soon éscovered that Kelly was really bleeding out.

Seeing the large bloodstain underneath her, even Boris was shocked.

They quickly carried Kelly up. Her blood continued to Low towards the deeper sections of the crevice.
staining the pool red in no time at all giving it a scary glow.

As such, even though there were some comments in Kelly’s stream that were disparaging her, there
were others who showed concern as well. After all, it really was a huge stain of blood. No sane person
would do this to themselves just for a stream.

Someone was surely being jealous of her rise to fame and was trying to sully her reputation

Borts didn’t have time to look at the chat, but from a glance it looked like everyone was bickering about
whether or not Kelly was really hurt or if she was just acting

He didn't care much for it since these comments were normal for any stream. Not to mention. Kelly was actually hurt which was not all bad, since they would have a topic to talk about in the next video.

"Okay guys, here's how it is. Kelly has fainted from her injuries, so we need to bring her to the hospital ASAP

The frame shook heavily and a few other voices could be heard from the video, anxiously shouting "Quick Call 911!"

"Kelly Kelly" You have to hold on, okay? Don't scare us like this?"

After which the live stream ended

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Boris and his crew stopped running immediately. He asked, "Is the stream over?"

The assistant replied, "It's over."

Kelly opened her eyes, painfully asking. "Boss, how many people were in the stream?"

Boris excitedly looked at the figures, "We got over three million views and a hundred thousand subs!"

Kelly suddenly felt like her head didn't hurt anymore. I was a whopping hundred thousand subs!

She was rich!

Kelly was overjoyed, but she quickly moaned in pain, ugh, son of a bitch. Where the hell did that damned cat come from? Shit, it hurts so bad. Ughh!"

The cat-catcher turned back to look and saw that the tabby cat was still hanging around.

"It's still here! Boss, should we catch it?"

Boris sneered, "Yes, we are! It caused Kelly so much pain. We need to catch it. Judging by its strong and healthy body, we should be able to draw quite a bit of blood out of it. It'll be just nice to pay for Kelly's medical fees."

The assistant laughed, "We have to thank it as well, otherwise our stream wouldn't have gotten viral."

Kelly scoffed. The more she looked at the tabby cat, the angrier she got!

She wouldn't have been in so much pain if it wasn't for that cat!

Truth be told, her head really was in a lot of pain. It was still throbbing...

Kelly thought it was just a bad bump, so she didn't care much for it. She said menacingly, "Take it back and suck it dry! Hmph. It's all that cat's fault for bullying me. It hurts so much..."

They were unaware that all their actions and words were being recorded in full clarity...

Chapter 428 Reap What You Sow

Boris and his team picked the cat-catching equipment back up and approached Bellflower with a menacing smile.

Kelly was feeling really unwell and dizzy, so she just sat by the side.

“Boss, hurry up.... I’m really starting to get dizzy,” Kelly said.

The assistant said, “Don’t worry, we’ve caught so many cats. With our full set of tools, there’s no way any of them can escape!”

Their tools included a cat-catching net, mousetraps, and even a stun baton.

They would catch if they could, stun if they couldn’t. They didn’t care if the cat got injured in the process. -as long as it stayed alive and they could draw blood.

Bellflower coldly stared at the people surrounding her Her eyes had nothing but disdain.

As a cat with a talent for provoking others- wait no, scratch that... as an exceptionally intelligent cat, did they really think these things could catch her?

That said, Lilly was still nervously watching on from upstairs.

Seeing Bellflower surrounded, Lilly grew anxious, releasing all the ghosts from her jar of souls. When she noticed the unlucky ghost, she immediately tossed him out with no hesitation.

The unlucky ghost was confused.

Hold on a minute. Why am I always the one who has to work?

He was in the middle of playing Among Us with the harem spirit and the others inside the jar of souls.

Having been suddenly dragged out, he was a little taken aback for a moment, but soon caught on with the situation. Bellflower was being surrounded by four evil people holding cat-catching nets, stun batons, and even their own modified electric catch pole.

“Shit, are they trying to kill Bellflower with that gear?”

“Attack, unlucky ghost! Make them électrocute each other!”

The unlucky ghost was excited. This was way more fun than Among Us.

“Showtime!”

He immediately possessed the cat-catcher, who was holding the electric catch pole.

The cat-catcher had his eyes focused on Bellflower. He turned on the switch on his catch pole and was about to lunge at Bellflower with it!

The catch pole was originally used to electrocute fish, but he modified it and fitted one end with a net, which conducted electricity from the other end.

Moreover, he increased the voltage so that it could instantly knock out a cat, and not just give it a minor shock like it originally did with fishes.

1/4

Suddenly, he tripped!

“Ouch!”

He fell down, tossing the catch pole out.

Boris was closest to him, and when he saw the catch pole coming his way, it was too late to duck...

A prickling sound echoed forth, followed by Boris’ screams.

It was an electrifying sensation, to say the least. Boris twitched as he collapsed on the ground. He almost fainted from the shock.

The cat-catcher was anxious. He rushed to help Boris, Boss, are you okay?!”

The assistant, who had the short stun baton, also came over. However, Bellflower suddenly jumped forward, causing him to stumble and knock the stun baton right onto Boris.

Another series of prickling sounds came out...

“AHH!”

Kelly was a little stupefied, wondering if she was hallucinating from the injury. Otherwise, why would Boris and the others end up electrocuting each other?

After half a minute, the three of them were on the ground, trembling and too tired to speak.

Bellflower walked across the weeds and approached them carefully, gazing down at them coldly from on high!

Boris felt his heart thump suddenly. He didn’t know why, but this cat gave him a bad feeling, as though something terrible was going to happen to him...

As he feared, Bellflower instantly leapt down, unleashing a series of angry swipes across all their faces. After which, she left, leaving them with bloodied faces

Boris and the others had deep scratches all over their faces, some of which reached below the skin. They were exasperated as they wondered what got into that crazy cat!

Did they upset it or something?!

“Boss, are you alright...’ the assistant helped Boris up. They were all in tremendous pain.

407

The cat-catcher painfully got up. Upon seeing Boris’ bloodied state, he anxiously said, “Boss, why don’t we take you to the hospital? Damn, that cat was definitely feral. We should get a rabies vaccine...”

At that moment, Kelly started bleeding through her nose. As soon as she felt it, she got nervous, “Boss, can you send me to the hospital first? I... I think I’m getting dizzy...”

She then collapsed on the ground.

It was complete chaos then.

Boris was in incredible pain. If this was any other time, he wouldn't have the luxury to be bothered about Kelly.

E

2/4

But Kelly just fainted and was bleeding through her nose, causing him to feel a thump in his chest.

He desperately hoped that she would be fine. As Kelly was a staff member of his workshop, he would have to pay a lot of damages if something were to happen to her.

"Hurry, send her to the hospital!"

They all hurried off.

Blake then stretched his neck and said, "Phew. Okay, this is where our stream ends for today. See you soon."

Lilly shouted, "Give us a like! Give us a like!"

The viewers were having a great time watching their stream.

There was nothing more fun than watching evildoers get their just desserts.

They were not expecting the stream to suddenly end like that. They didn't even get a chance to say anything on the chat before Blake cut the stream.

Lilly asked, "Daddy, are we just going to let them go like this?"

Even though these evildoers got their punishment and were reaping what they sowed, she still felt they should catch them. Otherwise, they would just end up doing bad things again.

Blake rubbed Lilly's head and sighed.

"Sweetheart, sometimes bad guys don't always get the punishment they deserve."

This was probably the reason why hell existed in their world...

As a whole, animal cruelty was hard to control from a legal perspective. At best, they could only rebuke based on moral values.

Blake could destroy Boris' workshop and even teach all of them a hard lesson, making it so that they would be permanently traumatized by cats and dogs.

But Boris was certainly not the only workshop out there

Even if he could kill one Boris, he wouldn't be able to deal with the hundreds and thousands of the others.

Blake didn't believe he could do such a thing. Moreover, he wouldn't allow himself to use his privilege to undermine the law.

“Let’s go!”

Blake took Lilly away.

Lilly was frowning and had a tight expression.

She was not satisfied with ending things like this.

She thought, If the laws of the human world can’t punish them, then... maybe the laws of the underworld can?

Her eyes gleamed as she plotted....

3/4

Inside the hospital.

Boris had gotten his wounds disinfected and bandaged.

However, Kelly had to be rushed into the intensive care unit.

The doctor took her chart and came over, asking in a cool tone, “Are you her family?”

Boris hurriedly replied, “I’m her superior. How is she?”

The doctor said. “The patient got hit in the front and back of her skull. These are both very delicate areas, Moreover, there was a delay in getting her to the hospital... You should be prepared for the worst!”

“We might not be able to save her. And even if we do, she will end up paralyzed...”

Boris felt a chill in his heart.

He initially thought that Kelly’s branding was just getting started and that it was going to make him money!

If she was paralyzed, how could they possibly continue Not to mention, he would have to pay for damages for the rest of her life!

It would be better if she just died...

The assistant was also shocked, “She only had a few bumps. How did it end up being so serious?”

A cold wind blew over. For some reason, he started to feel chilly.

Suddenly, the assistant felt like someone was watching him. He turned his head around.

He noticed there was a pair of eyes watching from the stairs behind him....

He got scared and screamed.

Boris looked at him and frowned, “What are you doing”

The assistant stared at the staircase and mumbled, “N-no, it’s nothing...”

Was he just seeing things...?

Chapter 429 Something's Wrong, Boss

Boris held up the notice of treatment and was told by the doctor that they would need to spend at least a hundred thousand dollars if they wanted to save Kelly

It just so happened to be the exact amount they earned from the stream. Had he not sent her here himself, Boris would have suspected that Kelly was scheming with someone else to pocket all this money.

"Jay, head back to the workshop and ready a hundred thousand in funds. We're going to save Kelly."

Boris

instructed.

Jay was the staff member who was responsible for catching cats and drawing their blood. He nodded,

"Okay."

He quickly rushed back, thinking to himself along the way, Boss is such a nice guy. He's even willing to fork out

hundred thousand dollars just to save Kelly. Where do you even find such a great boss?!

a

Inside the hospital, Boris told the assistant, "Get this on camera."

The assistant instantly understood and placed his phone on a tripod.

The tripod helped stabilize the camera and even had facial recognition, so the assistant didn't have to adjust the angle manually... The two of them then acted like they were looking at the notice of treatment.

Boris expression changed from cold and frustrated to worried and nervous as he said to the doctor, "Doctor, you have to save Kelly. She's a good girl! She's always tried her best to rescue strays, but we never thought she would end up like this..."

The assistant wiped his tears and said, "She just tripped a little. How did it get so serious..."

The doctor was speechless.

If they were really as worried as they seem, would they wait to turn the camera on?

The doctor looked at Boris signing the notice of treatment, then immediately left.

Boris and the assistant were very much in sync, pacing around outside the surgery room... Then they suddenly stopped.

Boris said, "Alright, that's good enough! Our stream just now got a lot of views, so we need to ride this momentum and upload more footage as soon as possible."

The assistant nodded, "Why don't we make it like a mini-series? With Kelly being hospitalized to her subsequent battle with recovery... We can upload a few short reels each day to maintain interest."

After all, Kelly had hit her head and "fainted" in the middle of the stream, with the last scene being them rushing her to the hospital.

Her viewers would surely want to know about her condition.

Boris nodded, "We can. You should first edit that clip we just took and upload it."

"Also... I want you to cast that 1.9-meter-tall actor again!

At a time like this, they definitely wanted to create a scene where Blake came to visit Kelly and paid for her

treatment...

1/3

The assistant nodded and immediately got to work.

Currently, the viewers were indeed 'concerned' for Kelly's condition.

Something strange was happening on the video sharing platform. A user by the name of "brand Mysticism" got a thousand followers as soon as they registered. After that, they immediately cantered love stream, following which their account instantly surged to two million followers. What's more, they only had one video titled "I Changed My Profile Picture", and that video got over two million likes.

The admin of the platform was confused.

"Even though this person bought a thousand followers after registration and paid for traffic for their videos during the stream, how did they manage to get a whopping two million followers in such a short period of time? That's just insane..."

The entire video sharing platform was completely baffled. Even if a user promoted their channel with cash, it was impossible to get two million followers like that. Not to mention, they were all generated organically.

The organic fans all gathered in that video titled "I Changed My Profile Picture" and talked about something that seemed completely irrelevant.

"Hey guys, make sure you follow the rules if you're new. First: When you go over to the other stream don't reveal who we are. Second: Don't give them a follow. Third: Just watch the show from an objective standpoint like a scientist. Don't tip them off and let them continue acting!"

"It's my first time here. I'm not too familiar with the concept of mysticism. Do I crouch or do I sit when eating popcorn?"

"What's happening on the other side now? She was bleeding so much from her head. Do we have an update yet?"

The platform admin was confused, exclaiming, “Why do I understand this even less the more I read the comments?”

“Why are they talking about mysticism and what’s this about bleeding from the head? What did popcorn have to do with mysticism?”

“What in the world is this content?”

The staff of the platform were all equally baffled.

They exited and reentered the stream, finding out that something strange was happening

One comment quickly amassed many likes. It said: “Guys, they just uploaded a new reel. Let’s go check it out!”

A lot of people were engaging with this comment. One reply came immediately: “I just watched at OMG it’s hilarious. They’re such good actors.”

“She’s in the midst of surgery. I’m so worried LOL! What if they manage to save her?”

“She sells cat blood for a living. I sure hope the reaper comes for her.”

The platform admin was puzzled yet again.

↑

22

The replies and likes were coming in absurdly fast for this account, meaning it had a lot of active followers. They were practically keeping watch over the entire channel!

This... was unprecedented!

At this moment, Boris and the assistant were also excited. They had just uploaded their new clip and it instantly got over five hundred thousand likes and comments. This was also something they had never seen before!

“It’s only been two minutes since we uploaded it!” Boris said excitedly.

As expected, Kelly’s account had gained momentum, and it now had a lot of potential!

The assistant read through the comments.

“How is she? What did the doctor say? Can she be saved?”

“I’m so worried! Hope everything goes well. #goodending”

“#goodending”

“#goodending”

“It’s been tough guys! Thanks for keeping us updated through it all even though you guys must be so busy... Please keep us posted if there’s anything new!”

Boris glanced through the comments and nodded in satisfaction, "Not bad. It's rare to see everyone being so concerned for Kelly's well-being!"

The assistant hesitated before musing, "Boss, why do I feel like something's off?"

These comments were a bit strange, but he couldn't tell exactly what was off about them.

Why was everyone hashtagging the phrase "goodending"?

That being said, the comments were strangely civil and were full of wishes for Kelly to get better soon. Some of them even extended their wishes to him and Boris, telling them what a good job they have been doing.

After taking a closer look, Boris exclaimed, "Something is definitely off. We've got so many comments and likes, but not one new sub,"

This was mighty peculiar.

Boris couldn't figure it out at a glance, so he instructed the assistant to post another video after a while.

The commenters all communicated through insider phrases only they would know. Thus, Boris didn't realize that everyone was already aware that he was a sham.

Meanwhile, Blake's phone just kept buzzing with notifications. As he opened the video sharing app and glanced through the contents, he couldn't help a smile

Of course he recorded the live stream. He was a very meticulous person, after all.

Initially, he was planning to save the clip and have Josh edit it before uploading. However, it seemed like that was no longer necessary.

Blake then noticed that the platform had granted him new privileges. He could now upload thirty minute videos, the longest form of content on the platform.

A normal live stream was about an hour, so Blake split the video into two and uploaded them separately! He was sure that the viewers would want to watch every minute of it.

As soon as he uploaded the clip, it blew up.

In the video, it showed that Kelly and her accomplices could clearly walk through the side entrance, but they deliberately took a roundabout way and trudged through the overgrown grass in order to make it seem like they were having a hard time.

This was followed by them trying to save the cat. After going back and forth for half an hour, they still didn't take any action. It was apparent that a man was giving the rest of them instructions from outside the frame.

The crevice was only one meter tall, but they had adjusted the angles to make it seem like a deep gaping hole.

Even Kelly fainting was an act. As soon as the stream ended, she immediately asked about the number of – viewers and how much she earned...

“Shit. I’m still new here, but even then I thought it was strange. But this... this is totally eye-opening! Aren’t they just banking in on our sympathy?”

“Drawing cat’s blood and selling it? Just look at how they’re laughing while talking about that... It’s clear that they don’t understand the significance of life at all can’t believe someone like this is doing pet rescues. This is horrible!”

1/3

“Screw this. Let’s expose them! Who the hell are these guys? Does anyone know?!”

“Dig up everything about them! We can’t let these despicable fiends go unpunished!”

Soon, Boris’ workshop got exposed publicly...

Meanwhile, the person in question was still oblivious to the fact, basking in his delusions.

“At a hundred thousand a stream... we’ll make three million dollars a month if we stream everyday. Even at conservative estimates of a 50% drop, that was still one and a half million dollars.”

If they could keep this trend up, Kelly was sure to become one of the renowned internet celebrities with over a million followers.

By then, they could make the cats and dogs look more pitiful. Maybe they would break one of its legs, or blind it in one eye. Then they would have Kelly come in to save them under the pretense of animal rescue. While doing so, she could do some affiliate marketing and make even more money.

We’re rich!

Boris felt as though he had understood the platform’s algorithm, and that was the relationship between Kelly and the mysterious entrepreneur.

That was why they needed to save Kelly and make sure she was healthy!

Over the next two days, Boris and the assistant acted constantly and racked their brains, uploading three videos per day. Finally, Kelly had been saved.

However, she was paralyzed and lost the ability to talk and relieve herself. For the rest of her life, she would have to wear diapers and rely on others for care

Kelly’s eyes widened as tears streamed down her face. I

But I was perfectly fine before I fainted!

How did I wake up like this?!

I’m still young and beautiful. I’ve never even gotten married yet or been in a relationship. What should I do from now

on...

Kelly grew more fearful the more she thought about it. However, she couldn’t speak and could only make crying noises. Tears kept streaming down her face as her eyes reddened drastically.

Boris was also dejected. He had been hoping to make money with Kelly initially, but now that dream was destroyed. Moreover, he would have to spend even more money on Kelly's treatment. He would have rather she just died!

The assistant was dazed, "Boss, what do we do now?"

Boris scratched his head. He was also unsure of what they could do.

"For the time being, keep recording Kelly's physical state and try to garner support from the viewers. We need to solidify the momentum."

However, both of them knew that was not a long-term solution. In this day and age, a viewer's fancy could change in a matter of seconds. They would not be able to sustain themselves for long just based on pity.

2/3

The assistant suggested, "Hey Boss, didn't you say you know that tall and handsome dude? The one that was in Kelly's video for two seconds? Why don't we invite him on the channel? His looks are even more handsome than some celebrities. If we can get him. I think we can continue on with this channel."

By then, it wouldn't matter if Kelly was still there or not. With such a good-looking guy as their host, they might even make it to the entertainment industry!

The two of them had been discussing in the ward the entire time, and didn't seem to care whether Kelly could hear them or not.

The assistant continued to expand on his idea, "Imagine it. The kind-hearted girl, paralyzed due to an incident saving a stray cat. The rich and mysterious entrepreneur that doesn't leave her side, taking care of her for the rest of his life... Because of her, he gains a newfound empathy for the modern world, and takes on his own journey of rescuing strays."

As Kelly listened on, her eyes started gleaming as she thought, That's right. We can get that guy.

I'm in such a miserable and pitiful state already. I need to find a way for him to take responsibility for it... That way. won't have to worry for the rest of my life.

She didn't mind the fact that he already had a child so long as she could latch onto him... no, if she could marry him, she wouldn't mind becoming a step-mother.

It all worked out in Kelly's head. She even assumed that once Lilly grew up, she would be able to take care

of her as well...