

Eight Uncles 461

Chapter 461 The Midnight Adventure of Three Children

The two little girls almost screamed.

The shadow at the door said, "Where are you going?"

It was Josh's voice...

Drake wore gray lounge clothes, frowned and said, "Remember to call me first next time."

Lilly said in a daze, "Okay brother..."

Josh had the same expression, "Sure, brother..."

Their brother actually wanted to sneak out with them, that was strange!

Drake adjusted the high-tech watch on his wrist, and said indifferently with very subtle arrogance, "You are too stupid, I am afraid that you will be kidnapped by a stupid woman again."

Where would he find them then? It was better for a person like his younger brother not to go out on their own, lest they have to find him in the end.

Josh, "..."

It was undeniable that children aged seven, eight or nine were the most courageous.

Children of this age had no sense of crisis and are fearless. They dared to climb mountains and ridges alone, went to Internet cafes in county towns dozens of kilometers away to surf the internet, and dared to ride around the world with their friends, making the adults search for them high and low. There had been too much news on this.

Drake, Josh, and Lilly walked out of the yard like this, first to find Wolfhound and Bailey, and then to run away with the dog.

Josh asked nervously, "Sister, why are you bringing the dogs?"

Lilly was very professional, "It's always played like this on TV."

Bring the dogs, and the dogs could find people.

She was a child who had done her homework!

Josh was speechless.

The three of them came to the grove in the backyard. It was impossible to climb the wall. It was too high to get out, so they chose to drill the dog hole.

Lilly said, "I'll climb first."

Josh stopped her, "No, what if there was a snake in the ditch? My brother climbs first."

Drake, "..."

He got down on the ground speechlessly, and drilled the dog hole very inelegantly, which looked utterly different from the little gentleman who read Shakespeare quietly before.

!

Lilly followed in the middle, and followed by Josh, halfway through the climb, he inadvertently thought of the female ghost he had just dreamed about, and there was always a feeling that a ghost was crawling behind him, and he moved faster for a while.

Then he bumped his head on Lilly's ass.

Lilly stumbled and gnawed grass, "Ouch..."

!

Drake immediately pulled her up, hugged her in his arms and frowned, "Are you alright?"

He still remembered that in the afternoon she cried and asked if her front teeth had fallen out.

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Lilly spit out the grass in her mouth, "I'm fine, my front teeth are still there!"

Drake, "...

"

Blake sat on the wall, watching the three restless little heads, like knights, they got out ambitiously, and ran fast.

The wolfdogs ran behind with their feet wide open, and the wolfdogs ran fast, exploring the way ahead, sniffing and sniffing.

The watchman was kind and honest, and followed Lilly closely, guarding her like a worried old lady.

Blake let out a low laugh, and said in a low voice, "Arthur, follow them, keep Miss Lilly on the watch, make sure she is safe."

After a pause, he added, "One, do not look closely at her, two, listen to Miss when it is critical, three, just make sure she is safe, do not disturb her, do not ask or tell her anything strange, just listen."

Arthur, "Yes!"

As he said so, he immediately followed.

Blake was the last one to leave, he first went to a store to drive the motorcycle from last time, and then followed a few children.

After everyone left, the curtains of a room on the second floor of the Crawford family were opened.

Old Mrs. Crawford looked at the night silently, and said in a low voice, "Blake is here, they will be safe. Right?"

Old Mr. Crawford: Snore... He was sleeping soundly.

Old Mrs. Crawford rolled her eyes, and slapped the old man's head with her palm.

The old man muttered in a daze, turned around and continued to fall asleep.

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Lilly and Josh were on the side of the road, and they wanted to find a taxi, but it was difficult to hail a taxi in the middle of the night.

Suddenly there was a loud noise behind them...

A very cool motorcycle stopped in front of them, Blake lifted the windshield of his helmet, and the corners of his lips curled slightly, "Little girl, where are you going in the middle of the night, huh?"

Lilly's eyes lit up, "Daddy!"

Blake handed her a small pink helmet, "Put it on."

Josh widened his eyes, was this all right?

Blake handed two smaller helmets to Drake and Josh, "Just sit down, your grandma will definitely find out I drove a car out."

Josh excitedly put on the helmet, feeling that tonight was really exciting.

He sat behind Blake, Drake sat at the back, and Lilly sat in front, in Blake's arms.

"Hurry up," Blake twisted the accelerator, and the motorcycle let out an arrogant roar.

Josh hugged his uncle quickly, but Drake did not bother to hug his brother, and grabbed the rear shelf of the motorcycle with his hands back.

It was impossible to hug him, he would look like a little girl...

As a result, the motorcycle went out with a loud vroom, almost throwing him off.

Drake quickly hugged Josh, grasping tightly, almost strangling Josh out of breath.

A smile appeared in Blake's eyes, and then he really accelerated, and the motorcycle galloped out in the dark night like a black panther.

Wolfhound and Bailey looked confused.

How to chase this?

Wolfhound was stunned for a second, and immediately chased. Fortunately, it had been well-fed during this time, and its limbs were strong and powerful, much faster than Bailey.

However, not long after, another motorcycle galloped up, and Bailey squatted behind the motorcycle, his claws tightly hooking Arthur's shoulders.

Arthur took a look at Wolfhound, fished it into the seat, and tied it up.

So on the road at night, there were two motorcycles galloping, one with three children in front, and another with two dogs in the back...

Chapter 462 Barren Mountain

Blake's motorcycle parked in front of a neighborhood.

As soon as Lilly jumped out of the seat, she saw a motorcycle behind them.

Mr. Arthur was riding on the bike, with a dog tied in front of him and behind him respectively.

The fur of the two dogs was messy, and they were still dazed after getting out of the motorcycle.

Arthur parked the motorcycle, quickly found a place, and looked at Lilly from afar.

Blake said, "Go, Dad will watch you from behind."

Lilly nodded, "Yeah!"

Josh took out a specimen bag from the small backpack, and put it in front of Wolfhound to let it smell it.

"General, find this person... Do you understand me?" Josh while taking out a strand of hair, "And the woman you bit her ass today..."

General was the domineering name that was obvious...

yesterday after discussions between Josh, Drake,

Lilly, Hannah, and Zachary (crossed out, did not speak the whole time).

General Wolfhound squatted, the hair on his head was still messy, and he did not respond.

Lilly patted its head, smoothed its hair, and then said, "General, can you help me find someone! If you find them, I will add chicken legs for you."

This was the only dog that was not very interested in eating... General looked at Lilly, panting with his tongue out.

Lilly had another idea, "If you find them, I will not feed you with bitter medicine."

Wolfhound flew out in an instant, sneaked into the residential area from a wall where bougainvilleas were densely packed, and quickly disappeared without a trace.

The three children immediately caught up, still going through the dog hole, but this time it was Bailey who climbed in first.

Drake was the second.

The dog hole outside was unfamiliar after all, Drake felt that there would be no problem if Bailey crawled ahead first, and he would bark if he found snakes or insects.

As a result, the crawling dog in front actually farted.

There was a pop, which was quite loud in the dark.

The face of the first person Drake, who bore the brunt, turned dark all of a sudden.

Lilly followed behind Josh, and soon smelled the stench, and immediately covered her nose, "Ah... Bailey, your fart smells so bad!"

Josh snorted, "Fuck me! Not only is it smelly, but it also burns my eyes, and tears are coming out!"

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Bailey stuck out its tongue and looked around with its eyes squinting, as if he was very embarrassed.

The three children rolled out of the dog hole, all panting against the wall, fanning wildly with their little hands.

"Oh my god... What did you eat, Bailey!" Josh asked, rolling his eyes.

Lilly wrinkled her nose, "It tastes like white radish, Bailey ate stewed radish, stewed radish with beef!"

Josh, "..."

Blake had already entered the residential area at some point, leaning against the wall and could not help laughing, "Veronica isn't here, I don't know where she went."

Before he came, he had checked that Veronica was at home. She disappeared without a sound, which showed that she really had some skills.

General ran back, pulled Lilly's trousers and walked forward.

Lilly, "Let's go- Let's go!~"

General

took the three children, Blake who appeared and disappeared occasionally, and Arthur who kept Lilly on the watch obediently, and went out along the outer wall of the residence.

After passing through two blocks and an alley, a barren mountain appeared in front of them...

Josh was stunned

for a moment, feeling inexplicably cold, "There are undeveloped barren mountains in the urban area?"

Surrounded by real estate that had been built, the buildings around this barren mountain were low and old, all surrounding this barren mountain.

Generally, places that were not suitable for buildings, would be built into a park or some public area, but there was no trace of development here.

Josh looked around and said lightly, "This place is quite special."

"According to the Soador County Chronicles, there was an altar built here before, and it was a place where people prayed for blessings, rain, sacrifices and other activities."

Soador was the current Irishust. This county chronicle was an ancient book at the level of historical relics. Josh reads a lot, so he had read this book.

“Later, Scoador developed, and the urbanization of the urban area gradually expanded. When it was developed here, strange things happened again and again.”

“The excavator always lost the chain inexplicably. As long as the dump truck was loaded with the soil here, it would end up overturned. After a certain developer did not believe in evil and invited a psychic to cleanse the site, he started working on the site ambitiously... As a result, two workers died that night,”

Not only that, the boss also encountered strange things again and again, and almost died in the end, so he quickly gave up the land.

Since then, this barren mountain had been left behind, standing among the high and low buildings, and no one dared to move it.

After listening to this ‘history’, Josh did not feel good.

“Lilly, are you still going up?” He unconsciously approached Lilly and hugged her arm.

Lilly nodded, “Yes! Brother, don’t be afraid, if you encounter something unclean, I will teach you the nine-

word mantra!”

Josh immediately pricked up his ears and listened attentively.

Lilly stopped laughing, and said in a low voice with a serious expression, “Those who are facing the battle, all march forward!”

In an instant, a breeze swept across Lilly’s surroundings, and her hair was blown up by the wind. Her cute and chubby face, which had always been soft and cute, now had an inexplicable solemnity.

“Brother, got it?” Lilly asked.

Josh, “Ah...? Say it again.”

His language was not very good, and he seemed to remember it after listening to it, but he could not hear.

remember it when he recalled it silently in his

Drake let out a cold snort, and he memorized it after hearing it once, mainly because he had seen this sentence in Proxley Volume 17, and he often wished it secretly. Its essence was also to never get bored of reciting it.

The nine-word mantra could be used to defend oneself against evil spirits, ward off evil spirits, and pray for blessings.

Drake did not believe it in the past, how could there be so many gods and goddesses in this world.

However, now it was his sister who said it... Ok, that was all right.

Lilly recited it again, this time the wind was stronger, surrounding her, Josh was stunned.

Damn, that was awesome!

He did not expect that there would be such a day that he got to learn such a powerful spell.

Josh immediately followed the chanting, but there were insects chirping and chirping around, and there was no wind at all.

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It must be the wrong timing for him to recite it!

These nine words must have a regular arrangement, and there were a few seconds between each word. Assuming that the spell works according to a certain arrangement, then he only needed to calculate the interval and pause time of each word spoken by his sister, and try to get close to his sister's version of time taken to say this sentence would definitely work.

Josh calculated in his mind, while recalling every expression and movement of his sister when she read the nine-word mantra just now...

Before he knew it, he was left behind.

Josh raised his head. For some reason, his younger sister and his brother were far away. They were climbing a mountain now, and their figures were about to disappear!

"Lilly..." Josh hurried to catch

1. up.

At this moment, a hand with nothing but bones rested on his shoulder.

Chapter 463 Back Then

Josh was startled, and looked with stiff squinting eyes...

He saw scorched black and skinny fingers with black nails.

He was instantly terrified, his scalp exploded, and there was a creaking sound behind him, as if someone was stepping on a branch and approaching him...

Josh let out a cry of terror, closed his eyes and shouted, "Those who are facing the battle, all march forward!"

"Those who are facing the battle... all march forward!!"

He yelled and ran forward while reciting.

Suddenly another hand grabbed him, Josh was so frightened that his stomach tightened, and he felt like he could not hold back his urine...

Lilly panted and asked, "Josh, what are you doing?"

Just now, the little brother was muttering in the back, and suddenly yelled and rushed forward.

It caused her and her elder brother to run wildly, and finally caught up with him.

Turning around, then only they realized that they did not know where they were, and they could not find the path that they just went up the mountain.

The father who followed behind also disappeared.

Drake's heart tightened, and he said in a low voice, "What should we do now?"

Lilly shook her head, "It's okay, my master is still here!"

Hearing that her formidable master was still there, Josh breathed a sigh of relief.

IN

Josh's teeth were chattering, trembling, "Sister, I was just grabbed by a scorched black bony hand..."

Only then did he dare to turn his head to look at his shoulders. He did not know if it was an illusion, but he always felt that his shoulders were cold.

Lilly patted and comforted, "We were right behind you just now, there was nothing there."

Pablo

looked around and said, "It's because the evil energy here was too heavy, and the evil energy fell on his shoulders, causing him to hallucinate."

It was getting colder on the mountain, and the wind blew from time to time.

It was pitch dark in the mountains at night in the countryside. In the parks in the city at night, you could see the light of the sky even if there were no lights.

This barren mountain was like a remote mountain in the countryside, pitch-black, and the light from the surrounding buildings could not penetrate.

General stopped running, and stuck to Lilly's leg just like Bailey.

"Did you hear anything?" Drake focused.

Lilly and Josh immediately shut

up

and listened.

There was no sound at all in the darkness, only the sound of a few people breathing, and the silence was even more frightening.

Under this layer of fear, a rattling sound came from nowhere.

Although he had never heard such a sound before, Josh subconsciously remembered the phrase: "the sound of a nail drilling into a bone".

He swallowed, "Lillilly... It should be the same if we come here during the day, why not come again tomorrow?"

Lilly said with full logic, "Because brother, you have to go to class tomorrow!"

Josh, "..."

He just wanted to say that he could skip class, but he remembered the scene of grandma hacking uncle with bare hands, so he shut up.

The rattling sound was still there, and they looked for the sound and moved forward.

In the deep dark soil, there was a cellar, in which a coffin was buried. The coffin board was flush with the soil surface, which was in a state of being buried but not completely buried.

Veronica followed an elder, and when the elder lifted the coffin board, she quietly glanced at the female corpse inside.

To be precise, it should be the living dead.

Her elder sister, who had a beautiful face in the prosperous age then, now had a dark and thin face, and her face was beyond recognition.

Her limbs were nailed to the coffin board, and something was wriggling in her clothes, crawling in a regular motion.

Her eyes were open, staring straight ahead, if it was not for the occasional roll of the eyeballs, no one would be able to tell that she was a human being.

The elder frowned and said, "It is far from enough to directly cultivate into a witch fairy... Sure enough, the root bone had fixated and was too hard to cultivate. At the beginning, I said to let her give birth to offspring, and the offspring born from pure blood could breed the best witch god."

"We are the descendants of witch gods, we control the fate of others, and we use it well. There were countless people who came to us to help dig the mountains..."

The elder seemed aggrieved when he said this.

In the past, the witch gods were very powerful. Those psychic and priests who exorcized ghosts would respectfully bow down when they saw them.

Even the Ruler of Hell had to pay his respect when he saw any one of them!

However, eventually their glory fell off, and ended up similar to just like a fortune teller. They looked to the mountains to find mines, and served those big bosses who had mines at home...

If it was in the ancient times, how could they do such a lowly thing, and even work for the boss who was full of money?

Even if the bosses knelt down and begged them to look at the mountains, they would not have even looked at them!

However, it was no longer the case now, they could only survive with the money they earned by showing the boss the mine veins to find the mine.

After all, they were now some sort of fortune tellers, how could the McCarthy family be reconciled!

Veronica changed from her previous arrogance and arrogance, and submissively agreed, "What the elder said is..."

The elder asked again, "I told you to look for those two children, have you found them yet?"

Veronica had selfish intentions. Although it was the family's need to find Josh and Drake, she wanted to use these two children to marry into the Crawford family.

After becoming the mistress of the Crawford family, she would not need to bother to be a witch god, and what mountains to show to the bosses.

No matter how powerful she became, she was still an errand runner, so nothing could still compare to becoming the missus of the Crawford family!

However, now there was no way, the Crawford family was not as easy to fool as they were shown on TV, everyone was as smart as a goblin.

Veronica said, "I found them..."

The elder was overjoyed, "Where are they?"

Veronica quietly glanced around, wondering if her fairy was here.

The elder did not know about her hiring a fairy privately.

She said, "They are in the Crawford family, they are the grandchildren of the Crawford parents... I had been working hard these days, but I could not get close to them."

The elder sneered, "Just take them away! Are they worthy of keeping the blood of our McCarthy family?" The businessman with the smell of filthy cash had polluted the pure blood of their McCarthy family witch god!

He recalled what happened back then, and said in a dissatisfied tone, "It's all Lisa's fault! I arranged someone for her at the beginning. Although the other party was eighty years old, he was also a descendant of the witch god ... Maybe our McCarthy family could restore our glory, but she made her own decision without authorization!"

Veronica looked at the coffin.

At that time, her sister was supposed to sleep with that 80-year-old man, but by accident, she got together with Mr. Crawford. Every time she thought about it, she felt as if her heart was being bitten by a bug, and

she felt jealous and hatred at the same time.

After her sister had a relationship with Mr. Crawford, the elder was furious and imprisoned her with iron chains until she gave birth to her first child.

The elder felt that the child's blood was not pure enough and wanted to throw the child away, but her sister broke free from the chain and ran away with the child.

Of course, it was impossible for her to escape. How could the member of the witch god family manage to escape?

After being captured, the elder immediately arranged for his second child, with the same old man, but unfortunately he failed again.

Later, the eighty-year-old man died without waiting for anyone.

The elder had no choice but to pour his hopes on the second child, thinking that even if the blood was impure, it would still be a newborn with the blood of the witch god, and it would be a thousand times stronger than his mother in the future.

Who knew she was allowed to run away with the child again...

my

Chapter 464 Lisa Mccarthy

Veronica was jealous from the bottom of her heart, she really did not understand her cowardly sister, where did she get such good luck!

The elder talked for a while, Veronica's thoughts were interrupted, and she came back to hear the elder say, "The two children of our Mccarthy family must be taken back, do you hear me?!"

Veronica nodded repeatedly. "I heard it..."

However, no matter how hard they tried, they could not fight them. They were not as wealthy, and were not as influential as the Crawford family!

They know the mine bosses, who would dare to offend the Crawford family for them!

Veronica recalled the scene at the gate of the elementary school in the afternoon, and felt a dull pain in her buttocks...

At this moment, the living dead in the coffin seemed to regain her energy, let out a terrifying roar, and pulled her right hand vigorously.

Nails were nailed to her palms, soles of feet, luteal bone, and hip bone. Except for hands and feet, the nails on the luteal bone and hip bone were as thick as two fingers.

Veronica was startled and said, "Elder, my sister probably will not be able to break free, will she?"

She looked at her sister's right hand. The palm pierced by the nail was a few centimeters away from the coffin board, and it was not as close to the coffin board as before.

The elder frowned and said, "She will not be able to break free!"

The wriggling things on Lisa's body accelerated, she exerted so much force that her stiff hands dropped down again.

Veronica

breathed a sigh of relief. Seeing her sister being nailed into the coffin, she did not feel horrified, but rather exhilarated...

Let her fight!

Veronica said, "Elder, the Crawford family watched the children very closely, we could not get close."

"However, the younger kid cared a lot about her mum and we could start with her."

The elder nodded, "That's right, you drew a tube of Lisa's blood and say it is your own, do not expose yourself, understand? Otherwise, you will face the consequences!"

Veronica lowered her head and dared not make a sound.

This afternoon, she had already exposed it to Josh, and the Crawford family should already know about it by now.

She did not dare to tell the elder the truth. After saying yes, she pretended to go forward and drew a tube of blood from her sister with a syringe.

The elder let out a very troublesome sigh, and said to himself, "One had a bloodline inheritance but no strength, and the other had some strength but no bloodline! The Mccarthy family really gave birth to you

two sisters for nothing!"

"I wasted so many talismans, and I do not know how long I need to raise her to become a witch fairy

It turned out that after Lisa sent away the two children, the Mccarthy family really had no choice. It was rare for a descendant of a witch god to have a witch god's blood in a hundred years. They could only nail Lisa, who was not strong enough, in the coffin, and use secret methods to give birth to her strength. They destroyed her will, letting her exist only for the inheritance of the Mccarthy family.

They annihilated her emotions, cut off all her emotions and desires and selfishness.

Until she became a powerful witch fairy, immortal, in other words, it could also be called a zombie.

Zombies were neither humans nor ghosts. They transcend the three realms and six realms, and could not enter reincarnation. Even the Ruler of Hell could do nothing about it. When the time came, the Mccarthy family would be able to regain its glory, and no one dared to mess with them again!

Veronica was upset when she heard that the elders were comparing her with her sister, but she did not dare to say anything. There were two elders in the

Mccarthy family, one was out to help people look at the mine veins, and the other was sitting in the Mccarthy family to find a way to make the family strong again. It was not something she could manipulate.

If she could marry into the Crawford family, it would be great to be the missus of the Crawford family... At least she could leave the Mccarthy family.

Veronica thought, packed the blood and followed the elder to leave.

The elder checked Lisa's condition, took out a special hammer, and hammered back the nail that she had managed to break free a few centimeters.

Lisa's palms were nailed, and they pressed against the coffin board again.

The nails on the soles of the feet were also reinforced.

This cellar was located in the interior of the barren mountain. It used to be an air-raid shelter, and now it was covered with talismans, which guided the surrounding evil energy into the coffin.

"Let's go. Now that you're back in Irishust, you will have to come and check every half a month from now on. If the nails are loose, you will need to re-tighten them."

Veronica nodded, "Yes."

After a pause, she felt a bottomless feeling, and asked, "Elder, can my sister not run away anymore?"

The elder sneered, with arrogance in his eyes, "In the past, the ordinary iron chains let her run away twice, but once bitten and twice shy. This time she will definitely not be able to escape. Even the immortal god will not be able to take her away!"

His whole life's skills were all applied here, looking at the whole Dudroinia, who could undo the shackles on Lisa, he would kneel down and lick their leather shoes.

"Nurture it for another ten years.. There was an evil energy vein under this barren mountain, ten years would be enough..."

Before he died of old age, there was still hope to see the Mccarthy family make a comeback, and the elder

felt very relieved.

There was dead silence in the cellar again.

A few minutes later, the woman in the coffin roared, her palms stiffened and convulsed with force, and the nails rubbed against her bones again, making a rattling sound.

Immediately, her palms fell limply, her numb eyeballs moved, and they fell into dead silence again.

No one knew how many years she spent in this dark cellar.

How many times had she experienced the pain of being pierced by a nail.

There was no end, and there would be no daylight.

Lisa had begun to forget that she was a human being, and there was only one obsession left: To get rid of these eight nails.

She could not remember why she had to break free. There were two immature babies' faces in her memory, and she could not even remember who they were.

Veronica followed the elder along the path in the barren mountain.

Suddenly there was a creaking sound in front, and a red shadow flew past with a whoosh.

Veronica's heart tightened, "Elder... There is a ghost!"

Chapter 465 From Now On, Your Name Is Josh McCarthy, Do You Understand

In the dark barren forest, a pale female ghost in red stood silently behind Veronica and the elder.

A moment ago, the elder who was scolding Veronica for being afraid of ghosts, was immediately scared to pee his pants the next second!

At this time, the female ghost in the wedding dress behind him grinned, and said in a low voice, "Sir, I had been waiting so long for you..."

As she spoke, she stretched out her hand covered with corpse spots, her nails were very long, and they were all painted bright red.

The elder's scalp was numb, and he immediately grabbed a handful of talismans in his pocket and threw them out!

"Big... bold monster!" He yelled stiffly, "Watch as I humble you!"

The elder felt a little relieved after throwing out a handful of talismans. After all, his talismans were not useless things drawn by charlatans.

Not that he had not met ghosts in the past few years, and all of them had been captured by his talisman.

Who knew that this time he threw out five talismans in one breath, but none of them worked.

The talisman fell to the ground, and with a whoosh, a pitifully small green flame ignited, and then quickly extinguished.

The female ghost in the wedding dress looked on blankly, this time she came out because Lilly personally blessed her, and this talisman was only a piece of cake for her.

"Sir... What are you doing, firing cannons?"

Elder, "..."

The wedding dress lady covered her mouth and laughed, "I am your bride, how would I be a monster!"

“Good nights are short, Sir, please follow me to our bridal chamber...”

Her hand wrapped around the elder’s neck, tightening it...!

From Now On. Your Name Is Josh Mccarthy, Do You...

Seeing this, Veronica screamed and backed away!

Bonus

She stepped on someone’s foot, and that ‘person’ said, “How come I’m the only one who was unlucky among all workers!?”

The unlucky ghost jumped, climbed onto Veronica’s forehead, and hung upside down in front of her, “Hey, pretty girl!”

Veronica could not care about it so much, and ran wildly, shouting, “Fairy... Fairy, help!”

However, she panicked and fell into a pit.

Not sure when the pit was dug, and it was full of rotten leaves. As soon as she fell, a nest of snakes was smashed out.

The snakes hissed, one after another appeared, all staring at Veronica.

Veronica only felt that her scalp was numb, and she used her hands and feet to climb up.

All the snakes behind her shot out quickly and bit her ass...

The wound that was bitten by a dog in the afternoon was bitten by a snake again, and Veronica let out screams...

The elder was sweating coldly watching all these under the faintly cold moonlight.

He felt that he could not breathe, and he did not know if it was a poisonous snake that bit Veronica. After Veronica collapsed and had no strength to climb up again, he slid into the snake’s nest, and was soon entangled by more than a dozen snakes.

At this time, a voice said, “Wedding Dress Lady, don’t strangle him to death!”

Under the cold and sparse moonlight, a little boy appeared under the shadow of a tree not far away.

The elder’s pupils dilated, and immediately he felt the strength on his neck lessened, so he quickly took a deep breath.

Lilly took Josh’s hand and followed behind, looked at the man in his fifties, and then at Veronica.

This barren mountain was special, the evil energy was concentrated here, her two elder brothers could even actually see ghosts here.

Drake was very silent at this moment, his small face was tense, looking very indifferent and serious.

From Now On, Your Name Is Josh Mccarthy, Do You...

It was just that the air-raid shelter was too evil, and he shivered from the cold...

Lilly quietly put a talisman in the palm of his hand, and said, "Brother, hold it tight!"

Then he also stuffed a talisman into Josh's hand.

Josh was much more natural than his brother, after all, he had seen ghosts several times, and now he dared to talk to ghosts.

The two held the talisman, which made them feel better.

Josh asked in a low voice, "Sister, why has your master not come back?"

It turned out that Blake could not be found just now, and Lilly was so worried that he asked his master to find someone after talking for a long time.

Lilly said, "Don't be afraid, brother, we can send a few!"

Josh: No, he was not very good...

At this time, the weakling spirit and the harem spirit came back and said, "We found someone... In the air-raid shelter below."

Josh quickly asked, "Is... Is it her..."

The harem spirit shook her head, "I am not sure, she was nailed in a coffin, she looks like a zombie..."

Josh was stunned, zombie?

After finally accepting ghosts, there were even zombies.

He looked at Veronica and said, "Pull her out first."

Lilly stood behind Josh obediently. Of course, at this time, the two big-brained brothers were allowed to speak.

She looked at the elder brother with the strongest brain... The elder brother pursed his lips tightly at this moment, standing upright, but did not speak.

Lilly was puzzled, "Big brother, are you afraid?"

Josh scoffed coldly, "How is that possible?"

He quickly glanced at the wedding dress lady, and immediately looked away.

Lilly: I could see you through.

The weakling spirit and the unlucky ghost grabbed Veronica's hand from left to right, and pulled her up, but Veronica did not know whether she fainted from fright or was bitten by a snake, and she collapsed on the ground like a lump of mud.

Josh frowned, could only look at the elder, and asked, "Who are you, why are you here, who was the woman nailed into the coffin in the air-raid shelter?"

He was still smart enough to not directly ask if the one below was his mother.

However, at this time Veronica woke up, looked up to see Josh, and then saw the particularly conspicuous female ghost in red...

She hurriedly cried and shouted, "Josh, I am your auntie, save auntie, auntie was bitten by a snake..."

The elder clutched his neck, his brain that had just been deprived of oxygen slowly regained consciousness, and suddenly understood.

Veronica called herself aunt? Could it be...

"He was the one you mentioned, the eldest grandson of the Crawford family, the descendant of the witch god blood of our Mccarthy family?!"

Veronica was so frightened that her soul almost flew away, she did not care about any calculations at this time, she nodded and said, "Yes..."

The elder looked at Josh in shock and asked.

Then he looked at the ghosts around him!

He heard correctly just now, he was the one who asked the female ghost in red to let him go.

And when he said to pull Veronica up, the other two ghosts obediently went up and dragged Veronica up.

In other words, these ghosts obey the little boy in front of them!

If he read correctly, the female ghost in the wedding dress was a resentful spirit.

The other three were all evil spirits!

Leaving aside the mention of resentful spirit for the time being, what kind of skill did he have to make evil ghosts submit to him and obey his orders!

"Good... good! You are indeed a descendant of our Mccarthy family!" The elder was elated. What he pursued all his life was how to make the Mccarthy family come back again, so he

From Now On, Your Name Is Josh Mccarthy, Do You...

traveled all over the country and searched for a way.

Suddenly learning that Josh had this ability, he felt like a traveler who had been walking in the desert for a long time suddenly saw the oasis.

So he did not have any more fear, and suddenly became excited—

Besides, since Josh was a descendant of the Mccarthy family, these ghosts were his subordinates.

Did he have more to be afraid of?

The elder burst into tears with emotion, "Heaven will not perish my Mccarthy family! Heaven will not forget my Mccarthy family!!"

"What is your name? Is it Josh? Or Drake?"

He thought of the two names that Veronica mentioned just now, "You look younger, so you should be Josh, right? However, these are not important anymore! The important thing was that you are the descendant of our Mccarthy family witch god. From now on, your surname is Mccarthy. Josh Mccarthy, do you understand?"

Chapter 466 Finally Met My Mom

The elder stared at Josh, growing more and more satisfied as he showed him the rules at once!

Since he was going to be a descendant of the Mccarthy family, of course his surname was going to be Mccarthy as well and not Crawford! The Crawford family didn't deserve the honor.

The elder did not wait for Josh to say anything, looking at another boy who was silent.

+5 Bonus

The boy was slightly older, and had not said a word ever since he appeared. His expression was stern and drawn-in with an ice-cold aura, and looked slightly more powerful than Josh for sure.

The elder asked cheerfully, "You must be Drake Crawford! We'll have your name changed too. You'll be Drake Mccarthy."

He had seen Lisa's kids before when they were born, and the older child was not as pure as the younger one.

But from the looks of it now, he was pretty good-looking.

It was fine that his blood wasn't pure. He had returned to the Mccarthys, and was going to work for them from now on.

Now, it seemed like the younger brother might be more gifted, but the older brother seemed to naturally exude the qualities of a leader.

Now that they had returned to the Mccarthy family together, the older brother would be able to help the younger brother out to bring the Mccarthy family to levels higher than ever before together.

The elder stroked his beard, plotting out the brothers' futures clearly in his head just then.

Josh saw that there was nothing to hide anymore, and got straight to the point. "Who are you to the Mccarthy family? Was the woman in the dugout my mother?"

The elder did not feel angry at the boy's displeased questions, instead feeling proud.

Yes, this should be the kind of presence a descendant of the witch gods should have!

He explained with a beam, "I'm the hundred and ninety-eighth family elder of the Mccarthys. My name is Steward Mccarthy! I'll be your senior and mentor from now on, and will teach you everything I know!"

Steward glanced at Drake. "But she's not important anymore... I'm announcing now that you, Drake Mccarthy, have been the hundred and ninety-eighth head of the Mccarthy family since you walked in here!"

He was moved by his own words, his eyes brimming with tears.

It had not been easy... this generation of the Mccarthys had not had a head of the family, but he had finally waited until one emerged!

Steward continued excitedly, "As the head of the Mccarthys, the first thing you must do is to forget everything in the past. That goes especially to those pesky emotions that will only

your mother. stand in the way of your growth! You shouldn't even care too much about You're the most honorable person in the Mccarthy family!"

"As for your family, it should be her honor that she gave birth to a descendant of the witch. gods like you! You shall never mention her again after today, as a family leader should never have any crutches or soft spots... blah blah blah..."

Drake: ...

Josh: ...

Lilly: Huh? What's she talking about, Drake and Josh?

She did not get it.

Josh Mccarthy? What?

Her oldest uncle would never agree to changing Josh's name. Neither would her grandma, or her grandpa, or her. Lilly felt that even the family dog would not say yes to that.

Why was this person so shameless? Talking all this nonsense, as if he was deciding on behalf of them.

"Let's go," Lilly tugged at the corners of their shirts. "Let's go get Aunt Lisa."

"The harem spirit said that there wouldn't be much danger underground. We can go in."

Josh did not want to continue listening to Steward spout nonsense, either. He walked towards the dugout with Lilly in tow.

He had still not fully understood what happened back then, and was obviously not going to let Steward and Veronica go. "Watch over them," he reminded.

Steward frowned at Lilly.

This little girl was such a pain. Couldn't she see that he was talking to the head of the Mccarthy family, tugging at his shirt and telling him to leave?

The Crawford children really were raised by classless businessmen, with no manners at all.

Steward followed after them at once.

The ghost bride giggled. "Where are you going, Sir-"

She wrapped her ghastly pale fingers around his neck.

Steward's legs wobbled in terror at the gesture, almost wetting himself once again.

He calmed himself down, shouting, "How dare you! Can't you see I'm your family head's senior? Out of the way!"

The ghost bride stared at the harem spirit in shock.

The harem spirit asked, "What are you on about? Is there something wrong Who the hell is your family head? Ew!"

with

your brain?

Steward was positively about to explode with rage. Yet the malignant spirits glowering at him did stop him from daring to act out of line.

Whatever. Josh had been in the Crawford family for a few years, it was normal that he was a little averse to people he did not know. Steward would teach him personally how to take care of these spirits once he was in the McCarthy family.

Since he was going to be a slave, he was going to have to act like one!

Over on another end.

Lilly, Drake and Josh walked into the dugout.

It was completely dark in there. It had still been possible to see a little shadow or two outside, but that was out of the window here.

Drake, who had been silent the entire time, tapped the mobile watch on his wrist. The next second, a strong light lit up the entire dugout.

"Whoa!" Lilly marveled. "What a bright light, it's even brighter than my spirit!"

She spoke the words, throwing away a fireball.

Drake: ...

Wasn't what she had much, much more powerful than a mobile flashlight?

Lilly dragged her brothers along in each hand, bossing them around like an adult. "Josh. Drake, what are you going to say to Aunt Lisa when you see her?"

"What if she doesn't want to leave with us?"

Drake and Josh fell silent after the question.

Lilly turned around, hurrying to change the subject. "The harem spirit said that the coffin's been nailed. I'll open it later!"

Walking through the long passageway, the three children quickly reached deep into the dugout.

This was a broader space, the ceiling much taller around three meters. There were some climbing vines around the space, and the walls had many paper amulets stuck to them.

There did not seem to be much at first glance.

Drake thought that the coffin that the harem spirit said was inside would be propped above the ground. He had not expected for the coffin to be sunken in, the opening of the coffin flush with ground level without a cover...

Josh grew more and more nervous, moving towards the coffin opening slowly.

He was going to see his mother all of a sudden.

Josh did not know what to do all of a sudden. He wanted to ask her why she did not want him and his brother...

Struggling internally, Josh finally got up to the edge of the coffin opening. He took a glance inside, and froze at once!

Drake instinctively tightened his grip on the amulet in his hand.

Lilly took a step backwards. "Did... did Aunt Lisa do some unforgivable thing?"

The harem spirit had said that the woman was lying inside a coffin that was nailed. They had thought that it was just the coffin cover that had been nailed shut, and not this!

The person before them had been literally nailed to the coffin, by their palms, feet, ribs and hips!

Lilly felt as if her palms were aching from the sight alone.

Why did this happen...

Just then, the person in the coffin rolled their eyeballs around, beginning to scream again!

Finally Met My Mom

As they screamed, they struggled to wrench their hand free.

The nail in her palm dug deeper and deeper into her flesh with the pressure, letting out a terrifying creaking noise as it rubbed against her bone...

Yet the lady seemed to not feel the pain at all, her expression numb. It was only her eyes that flashed with something more, as if she wanted something...

Josh's eyes reddened at the sight.

Chapter 467 Never Thought To Meet Like This

Josh had imagined many times what meeting his mother for the first time would be like.

He had thought that she would look a mess, working at some shady establishment against her will.

He had thought that she would look cold and heartless, taking deep drags of her cigarette as she shooed them away impatiently and claiming she had no sons like them.

He had also thought that upon finding out they were from the Crawford family, she would change her attitude at once and try to wrangle something out of them...

This was the only situation he had not expected.

How long had she been nailed down like this? Had she been here this entire time?

In the coffin, Lisa's fingers spasmed from the exertion of pressure.

They jerked to a halt at last, drooping back down.

It was as if she had tried this a billion times, but to no avail....

Disappointed once again, the woman stared straight in front of her, her pupils unblinking and unmoving. It was a terrifying sight- she did not look like a live human being at all.

Josh asked in a trembling voice, "Is she still alive?"

A voice floated in, "She's considered alive, but could also be considered dead. She's undead."

Pablo floated in from outside, speaking to Lilly first. "Don't worry. Your father and that Mr. Arthur are completely fine."

Arthur was currently wandering around in a fit of panic, looking for everyone else.

As for Blake... there was pretty much no need to worry about him at all...

Lilly stopped worrying at once. "Master, what's an undead?"

Pablo glanced at Lisa in the coffin. "There's a type of witch who calls themselves a witch god. They specialize in this thing called Zombie Powder. Use it on a living person, and they'll cease to have consciousness. They'll be completely stiff and they'll lose the ability to think. They won't feel tired, or in pain when they're hurt."

"They're pretty much like a zombie, unable to die or perish. These witch doctors use them as slaves to work for them."

Pablo pointed at Lisa. "This should be the undead powder the Mccarthy family used to turn Lisa into an undead. There are records from its land of origin in Seabury of people that were turned into undeads who were able to be brought back to life."

Lilly was full of hope. "So Aunt Lisa's still alive?"

Pablo grunted softly, not giving a fixed answer.

These things... were not so clear-cut.

She might still be alive, but might turn out to be a walking corpse even if she was rescued.

Drake gripping the amulet in his hand so hard he practically crushed it, speaking up at last. "Get... get her out of there first!"

He was also in shock on the inside. He had always been in denial of the fact that he had a mother who had abandoned him and his brother just like that, up until he got here.

Only to see her nailed down like this, but for him and Josh to not even know what happened back in the day.

Josh was about to pull her out of the coffin, when Lilly pulled him back. "Don't go, Josh. Let me do it."

Just as she was speaking, the pupils of the lady in the coffin spun around and landed on Josh, staring him down!

Josh's chest gave a mighty lurch.

What kind of eyes were those?

It looked like a corpse who had been dead for three days lurching back into action all of a sudden, or like a doll in a cabinet suddenly gaining sentience.

The wooden, pin-straight line of sight definitely sent chills down one's spine.

Somehow, the woman's eyes stopped wandering after they landed on Josh. No matter where Josh went, her pupils would follow him.

Lilly walked towards the coffin, and saw that something was crawling about on her body.

"Master, can I just grab it?" Lilly turned to ask Pablo, unsure.

Pablo said, "That's a Witchlock Bug, a type of parasite. It's very evil... it would be best not to just grab it like that."

Lilly: Oh. A bug that was best to not just grab... which meant it could still be grabbed.

Pablo looked around him. "The place is full of charms right now. It's best to destroy them all first for the nails to be pulled out..."

Lilly: Alright, let's get the nails!

The kid wrapped her fingers around one of the nails on Lisa's hips, giving it a mighty yank and uprooting it in one move!

Pablo:..

The second the nail left Lisa's body, she jumped and began to struggle and scream!

Creak creak creak... the sound of the nails grinding against her bones grew louder and louder as it was not just her hands moving this time, but her ribs and hips as well.

"Argh...." Lisa's pupils had turned red!

She struggled with all her might, her palm raising a few centimeters above where it had been nailed down as if she might jump right out.

Drake said at once, "Lilly, let's get out of here!"

He sensed danger!

Drake remembered the Zombie King he had seen from a movie in the past, who was terrifying and unstoppable!

Yet all that could be seen was Lilly raising a hand and landing it on Lisa's shoulder with a harsh slap, pressing the angered 'zombie' back down in a flash!

"Behave!" Lilly glowered at the lady. "I'll rip your teeth out if you keep moving around!"

Drake and Josh: ..

Chapter 468 Looking For Answers In A Book

Lisa did not understand what 'ripping her teeth out' meant.

All she could sense was a strange wave of energy from Lilly that made her go silent for a while.

The cave was filled with charms and overgrown vines. The uprooting of the nail affected the charms, making the space shift which led to the chunks of soil falling.

Drake's chest clenched with fear. This cave might not be able to hold it together.

Pablo shouted, "Lilly!"

It seemed like these nails were not going to come out anymore. The red bracelet on Lilly's wrist glowed faintly, showing how much strength she was exerting. This dojo of Steward was, admittedly, quite well set-up!

Lilly was angry now. She was the closest to the coffin, and could see that both flesh and bone of the woman's ribs and hips were drilled through all together with the nail.

Was this even an act that was humanly possible?

Angered, Lilly waved a hand as she called out. A strong gust of wind billowed out, setting the charms around on fire all at once!

The charms lit up the vines as well, setting the walls ablaze. In the glow of the fire, Lilly stepped on Lisa's shoulder as she let out a cry, gripping one of the nails. "Up!"

Lilly's hair had been tied into two little buns, but the baby hairs by her temple did not even budge. It was as if she was in the middle of an invisible whirlpool.

Tock, tock, tock!

The six remaining nails were uprooted altogether by an invisible force, flying out and landing on the walls of the cave from the pressure.

Josh's jaw fell open, staring at the kid glowing from the flames.

Her expression was cold as her

flashed with gaze

pure

fire.

Just then, there seemed to be a murderous aura coming from her body, the kind that even the highest of beings would fear!

<

Drake was thoroughly shocked as well. He had never thought that their adorable, frail little sister who burst into tears at the slightest fall would have a side like this.

Lilly, still holding the nail she grabbed just now, scoffed coldly. "All done!"

How very angering. Did they all think she was a little baby just because she looked like one?

Josh and Drake had just let out a breath of relief, when Lisa let out a cry and stood up straight!

"What the f*ck!" Josh retracted the foot that he had outstretched at once, taking a few steps backwards...

Lilly, who had been stepping on Lisa, fell into the coffin on her behind from the sudden force of Lisa getting up.

"Ouch... my butt's all sore now..." Lilly clutched her bottom.

Lilly stood in the coffin, hopping up at once. Yet the coffin was too sunken into the ground too deep, and she could not get out. She hopped on the spot, over and over again.

Josh and Drake:

They were both at a loss for words.

Had she really turned into a zombie...

Legend said that zombies were completely stiff, and could only move with their hands straight out in front of them as they hopped along. They were immune to physical harm, and regular people would not be able to kill them. They also fed on blood, and could drain humans of their blood... and people that had been bitten would also turn into zombies.

To protect themselves from zombies, human beings would build high fences because the zombies could not jump over them.

Drake had never thought that any of this made sense in the past when he read or came across these stories. How could a fence be enough to stop a zombie? They were such powerful creatures, surely a fence would not be enough to stop them?

Besides, their bodies were impenetrable, weren't they? Couldn't they just knock the fence over by throwing themselves against it, or falling into it and getting back out... and have gained access?

But now that he was seeing it with his own eyes, it truly seemed that... this 'defect' did actually exist.

Lisa was still hopping on the spot again and again, but could not get out of the coffin.

The thing crawling and wriggling around under her clothes began to wriggle faster and faster. To the naked eye, it seemed like it was crawling in the shape of circle after circle of chains to hold her down and drag her back into the coffin.

Which was also to say that even if she was able to break free of the nails, she would be held down by these 'chains' or 'shackles, and would not be able to leave!

Pablo was about to tell Lilly to get out first and stick a few amulets on Lisa, or teach Lilly how to get rid of the parasite.

This type of thing was far too dangerous and evil, and he was worried that Lilly might be infected if she were to touch it.

But in the end, he said nothing.

Sure enough, all that could be seen was Lilly crawling out of the coffin. She took out an amulet and stuck it to Lisa's forehead, and Lisa stopped moving in an instant.

Lilly reached out in a grabbing move, and a crack rang through the air.

She had ripped one of the 'chains' out. The parasites that had been crawling underneath Lisa's skin splattered bloodily onto the ground from the move!

Lisa screamed out in agony.

Josh was panicked, but could not help.

He knew that trying to help out at a time like this would only cause more trouble.

And so he took another two steps

Drake did the same as well.

back...

There was no way he was going to do something as stupid as try to help with nothing to offer – he would only add more trouble.

It definitely wasn't because he was scared...

Lilly realized that taking the bugs out directly would cause Aunt Lisa pain. The bugs would pierce through her skin, causing her an impossible amount of pain.

Lilly was not going to be rash anymore. She took out the paint and yellow paper that she had prepared in her backpack, quickly drawing out a few amulets by hand.

Josh saw this, and was about to write it down. His notebook was full of amulet designs he had

Yet he noticed that the amulets that Lilly was drawing today were not the same as those she had drawn in the past. These were much more complicated, making one's head hurt at the mere sight of them and impossible to remember.

Lilly finished drawing the amulets, sticking one each to Lisa's chest, both sides of her shoulders and hips. She lit up a stick of incense, sticking it in the soil not too far away.

As the incense burned away, the amulets on Lisa's body slowly caught fire as well. The parasites in her body seemed to be drawn to the smoke, crawling out towards the incense as if they had been summoned.

By the time the amulets and incense stick had been burned clean, all the parasites were out of Lisa's body, wriggling around in the soil.

Lilly threw out a few fireballs.

A foul smell permeated the air as the bugs let out a strange cry, turning into dust within seconds and disappearing completely.

Drake: ...I've never seen anything quite like it! This is stuff you only read about!

Josh: ...Lilly is the absolute coolest, the coolest of the coolest!

Pablo: ...

Hang on. He had never taught any of this to Lilly. How had the little tulip figured it out?

Pablo's expression was shocking as he took out his golden scroll, flipping through it for an answer like a student cramming for an exam...

Chapter 469 Let's Please Go Home?

Lisa's gaze turned at last, moving up to stare at Josh.

Drake could not hold it in at the end, walking up to say, "Let's go.. this place could cave in any second. We shouldn't stay here for too long."

Upon saying the words, he paused before glancing at Lisa. Just like her, he did not say a word, turning to leave.

Lisa stood right where she was, stiff as a board and completely unmoving.

Josh tried to tug at her, only to realize that he could barely move her at all. It was like pulling at a five-hundred-tonne weight...

He stopped short. "Lilly, can my mother not walk?"

Lilly was currently squatting in front of where the incense stick had been burning, sifting through the ashes and soil to make sure that no bugs were left.

After all, her master had said that bugs like this were extremely evil and dangerous.

She saw a caterpillar passing by, and slapped an amulet on it at once. The caterpillar had barely reacted when it disintegrated into ashes.

Pablo's mouth twitched in amusement at the sight- that was just a regular caterpillar!

After making sure that there were no bugs that were still alive left, Lilly returned to her senses, lifting her head with a, "Huh?"

Drake: Has Lilly been infected by Zachary's late response motors?

Pablo grunted, asking again, "I said, can my mom... not walk?"

Lilly raised her head to look at Lisa.

The coffin was sunken in pretty deep. She was current standing in it unmoving, at about eye level with Josh.

"I think she can't hear you." Lilly gave it some thought. "Master said that the undead aren't zombies. Aunt Lisa can climb up by herself, but she might not know that she can."

Josh nodded. So that was the case.

He patiently tugged at Lisa's hand, speaking to her like an adult cooing at a child in a soft voice, "Climb... from here, climb up from here. Can you hear me?"

up

Lilly clapped away the dust on her hands. "Let me try!"

She ran up to her, shouting into Lisa's car loudly. "Aunt Lisa! Climb! Climb up here! Like this..."

She hopped into the coffin, demonstrating on her own by climbing up with her hands and feet.

Sure enough, Lisa's neck snapped over to look at Lilly before snapping back to continue staring at Josh.

Josh: Does she want me to show her?

He jumped down too....

Only to see a layer of skeletons lining the bottom of the coffin, making him shriek, "Oh, sh*t..."

Lisa looked at him, her lips twitching as if she was trying to understand what he was saying. She remained silent, though.

Josh forced himself to calm down.

He had seen a ghost, he had seen a zombie, who had even turned out to be his mother.

What was a skeleton! Hardly anything!

Josh did not look down, beginning to climb upwards.

"Like this. Push yourself up off the ground, and put your foot out like this....."

Lisa seemed to finally understand that everyone wanted her to go out.

And so...

Lisa began to hop on the spot again.

She did not raise her arms, but hopped like a zombie would.

Drake felt his brain blank, and he glanced at the cave. The soil had stopped falling, but it was still best to get out as soon as possible.

“Lilly says you can move. Can you hear us?” He turned back to say.

Lisa heard him, and snapped her neck over to look at him again.

Drake was forced to act like a lizard climbing a wall. “Climb... do you know how to climb?”

Lisa kept hopping.

Lilly rubbed her forehead. “Oh, man, Aunt Lisa, you’re so dumb my head’s going to explode! It’s going to be bigger than Hannah’s!”

This was too much work.

Aunt Lisa did not seem like she was going to understand at once!

Well, she would just stop teaching for now, then!

Lilly grabbed Lisa’s shoulder, hoisting her out of the coffin with a grunt.

Lisa had been nailed in the coffin for too long and was so skinny she looked like a skeleton.

It was pretty easy for Lilly to raise her up by the shoulder, but the problem was... even though she was skinny, there was still the problem of her height.

She was taller than Lilly.

And so, Lilly’s lifting sent Aunt Lisa hurtling out.

Chapter 470 Obedient Aunt Lisa

The three children ran after her out of the cave, finally getting a hold on her with great effort.

Then they flipped her over with great effort as well, making her lie face up.

Lilly was pretty impressed. “Can’t she just get to her feet with a cry like just now?”

What kind of curse had been put on her?

Destroying the curse had stopped Aunt Lisa from getting up at the slightest order.

Lilly felt a twinge of pity. After all, no one could just spring into a standing position from lying down just at a cry.

That was a pretty cool skill to have!

At the thought, Lisa sat up with a grunt in one move.

Lilly stopped short, and shook her head.

Sigh-see, the skill wasn’t as powerful anymore!

She had been able to stand up with a cry, but now she could only sit up.

Lilly could sit up at once when she was lying down, too.

“Let’s go, let’s go!” Lilly waved a hand. “Let’s get out of here!”

Lisa stared at Lilly’s flailing hand, seeming to understand.

Get out...

They were leaving.

She began to hop again.

This time, she was facing the wrong way, bouncing backwards in a sitting position.

Lilly:...

Josh: ...

Drake:

The clothes on her body were about to rip. Lilly could not watch on any longer.

Wouldn’t her butt show if she were to go out like that?

But Lisa was still an undead, and she did not seem to feel any pain as she reached the exit moving just like

that.

A rock scraped her leg, causing her to only bleed a little before it stopped.

Then, unbelievably, it scabbed over...

Drake stared at the blood on the floor. He remembered that when Lilly had forcefully yanked the bugs out of her, her skin had been broken and bleeding.

But all that was left now was just a bloodstain. Her skin had stopped bleeding.

He had thought that it was just because she was too skinny to have much blood, or that zombies didn’t have blood at all...

Only to realize now that it was a miraculous self-healing ability at work!

Lilly squatted by the entrance of the cave. “Alright, Aunt Lisa. Can you get up and walk now!”

All she wanted was to carry Aunt Lisa back!

But Lisa was a lot taller than Lilly was, and carrying her would make her hands and feet drag on the ground.

If she were to be dragged back like that, she might only have her bones and no skin left from the friction. by the time they got back.

Josh and Drake wouldn't let her anyway, saying that Veronica and Steward were still outside. It would be bad if they saw that a little kid like her was able to carry a whole grown-up.

Lilly could only listen to them, struggling to hoist Aunt Lisa upright with Drake and Josh.

Aunt Lisa stood straight as a board. Despite not being a zombie anymore, her sentience had not returned to her for some strange reason.

She continued to hop along still, but not in the stiff, terrifying way that zombies did anymore. She looked more like she was jumping while running.

She seemed to get a little better once they were out of the cave. Maybe it was because she had gotten used to this 'method of communication, and was a lot more obedient.

She ran (hopped) when Lilly told her to run.

She turned (twisted her neck and hopped diagonally) when Lilly told her to turn.

Drake and Josh led the way in front, and Lilly followed behind Lisa, all while asking her Master softly if Aunt Lisa would get her sentience back.

Only for her to raise her head and see Aunt Lisa's bare bottom in front of her.....

"Uhh..."

See, she'd said that hopping in a sitting position was a bad idea.

Just then, Drake silently took off his jacket and handed it over to Lilly.

He did not turn around, his expression still cold.

Lilly's heart warmed at the gesture, and she beamed at him. "Thank you, Josh!"

She then held the jacket by its sleeves, tying it carelessly around Lisa's waist to cover her bottom.

"Oh, are those bad guys still there?" Lilly asked.

In the dark forest, the ghost bride had her fingers around Steward's neck as she cried out emotionally, "Queen of hearts! I told you to put down a queen of hearts, you're so dumb!"

As she shrieked, she swiped at his hair.

Steward now had a bald patch.

It really was bald, glinting under the moonlight.

Veronica was no better.

The harem spirit leaned against a tree, kicking at her impatiently. "Come on! If you don't win this round, I'm going to rip your teeth out!"

Thanks to Lilly's influence, ripping one's teeth out was all the rage now.

All the spirits and ghosts said now was ripping someone's teeth out. It was going to take a while for the joke to pass.

Veronica put down a card, scared out of her wits....

Veronica and Steward had never thought that they would find themselves in the middle of nowhere. playing poker with a group of spirits!

!

If one person won, the other would lose, and vice versa... but regardless of who lost, a handful of their hair would be yanked out by the spirit.

These malignant spirits were betting on who could go bald first!

The unlucky ghost beamed at Veronica excitedly. "She's going bald first, of course! I'm winning this round. for sure!"

The weakling spirit smiled softly. "When have you ever won a bet before?"

The unlucky ghost:

The foolish ghost said, "I wonder when Lilly and the rest are coming out... it's almost dawn now. Hm, I wonder if their hair will be strong enough."

The harem spirit propped her head up lazily. "What are you so scared of? If we run out of hair, we'll start on their teeth! Let's bet who runs out of teeth first! We won't be bored with these two around, anyways."

The weakling spirit shook her head. "That's too cruel... I suggest starting from their front teeth..."

Lilly had told them that there was no need to treat bad guys with courtesy.

They hadn't even killed Veronica and Steward... as malignant spirits, they felt like they had been too kind.

Veronica's expression was nothing but bitter. She had never wished for Josh and the rest to show up sooner.

Steward was angry as well. He was going to make these ghosts pay when the head of the McCarthy family

was out here!

This was... an abuse of power!

He had never been treated this awfully before, and felt deeply wronged.

Veronica felt as if she quite literally was sitting on pins and needles.

The unlucky ghost had found some prickly vines out of nowhere, and made her sit on them.

Veronica's bottom was feeling an agony like never before.

Just then, she said joyously, "Royal flush! I've won, I've won!"

The unlucky ghost glared at her, slapping her square on the check. "You've won nothing."

Veronica clutched at her face. Poor her, getting hit even after winning!

The ghost bride chuckled, raising a hand and yanking out another handful of hair off Steward's head.

"He's going to be bald soon. I'm going to win!"

Steward was going to explode with rage.

The night breeze whipped through the trees, making the top of his head cold and chilly.

These wretched bastards...

All of a sudden, he perked up upon seeing Josh come out!

Great, these malignant spirits' time was up!

They wouldn't dare mess with the head of the Mccarthy family, no matter how powerful they were!