

Eight Uncles 471

Chapter 471 What Are You Holding?

Steward saw Josh was no longer afraid of ghosts, so he immediately got up and walked towards him quickly!

He walked with strides and made his head feel a little chilly.

“Mr. Josh, you’re here!!” Steward glanced at Lisa who was behind him, and brought him out.

Steward was both pleasantly surprised and displeased.

Surprisingly, Josh managed to solve the problem he set up. He was only so young and yet he accomplished such a high achievement. The Mccarthy family was going to rise!

What he was displeased about was when Josh set up the door, he did not ask him for instructions. Steward was his elder and he would be the one who gives him advice in the future. So, he should discuss it with him beforehand.

Otherwise, it would be too impulsive!

He should not be this impulsive even if Lisa was his biological mother!

Steward looked at Josh again and he seemed much calmer!

He frowned and loosened up his expression, then put aside how he was going to train Josh.

He then pointed at the malignant spirit in front of him and said, “Mr. Josh, these ghosts bully the master when you’re not around. Do you set rules for them? You shouldn’t be too soft- hearted as their master!”

With a look of moral outrage, the steward declared, “Perhaps you were too lenient with those who came before, but no one ever taught you how to do it properly! From this day forward, I will personally instruct you on effective leadership of your subordinates.”

Josh was speechless.

Was he thinking too much?

It’s almost dawn, are you awake?

Josh was about to say that the ghosts were not his subordinates but was stopped by Drake.

Drake said coldly, “According to what you said, what do you want?”

Steward stroked his beard and nodded.

He’s only nine or ten years old and he has such a calm demeanor, he’s easy to be trained!

“Since he’s so disobedient, why don’t we kill him so that it’ll be a good example for others?”

Steward looked sadly at the ghost in the wedding dress. The ghost was pulling his hair earlier and he was afraid that his hair would not grow back after that!

Drake sneered, "So? Do you want us to kill her to make it an example?"

Steward was silent.

The female ghost in the wedding dress said aggrievedly, "I'm not a chicken and I don't wanna be a chicken either. I'm a ghost,"

The cowardly ghost floated in front of Lilly, patted her head, and agreed in a gentle tone, "We're not monkeys either. It doesn't matter to us whether you kill chickens or not,"

Lilly nodded.

Yeah, that's right!

The elder must have bad eyesight. They're ghosts, and yet he's talking about chickens and monkeys.

Steward was even more unhappy when he was interrupted.

He looked at the cowardly ghost and sneered, "Oh yeah? How would we know if it's useful or not if we don't kill it?"

Steward held his hands behind his back and looked at the malignant spirits sternly, "It's an honor for you to be accepted by your master! Otherwise, do you think you'll still have the chance to work hard? You would've been out of your wits if it were someone else!"

"Since you recognize your master, you should show some respect. How could all of you step over the master's head and don't treat your jobs seriously? Where is your discipline?"

The harem spirit, cowardly ghost, unlucky ghost, and foolish ghost were speechless.

Lilly spoke up, "What does discipline mean?"

Steward scolded, "Why are you interrupting me when I'm speaking?"

Initially, everyone was watching what kind of nonsense Steward could talk about like he was a joke.

How dare he scold Lilly!

Everyone's faces turned grim.

The harem spirit sneered, "I didn't know you can fart through your mouth! What are you trying to say? Your mouth is full of garbage,"

The cowardly ghost shook his head, "You don't even understand what's going on. This isn't slavery, Josh is just our friend and we were just helping him out."

The foolish ghost added sarcastically, "You're even more foolish than me. Tsk,"

The female ghost in the wedding dress also said, "You died this morning, sir,"

Although she was from an ancient time, she knew that slavery no longer existed in the 21st century.

Josh and Drake glared at him!

Initially, he wanted to ask Steward what happened back then, why he nailed his mother here, and whether there was any possibility of recovering his mother.

He no longer wanted to ask him and might be better off trusting Lilly!

Drake said coldly, "Get him!"

Josh added, "Do whatever you want to him, don't hold back!"

The ghosts cracked their knuckles and stretched.

Steward retreated!

"You guys... What are you doing?"

Darn it, how could their host fail to make them obey his orders?

That was why he said their master was too soft-hearted!

Ghosts and people can't be friends!

They should keep the useful ones and destroy the disobedient ones. It would be a disaster if the disobedient ghosts were by their sides, just like right now!

Steward was aware of the truth. If the ghosts were willing to be friends with people, they could be scheming something.

"Mr. Josh!" Steward's heart trembled, "Tell them to stop! I am the elder of the Mccarthy family, I sacrifice myself for the family, and I have never been half-hearted! It was a misunderstanding this time, but everything I did was for the sake of Mr. Josh!"

"The Mccarthy family is a family of witches and gods for generations. If the Mccarthy family can rise, do you know what will happen?"

+5 Bonus

"Powerful ministers, dignitaries, and merchants will bow their heads in respect to you, and they are traffickers and pawns ready for your use! You wouldn't just be the grandson of the Crawford family!"

To put it bluntly, what's so good about being the grandson of the Crawford family anyway? He's just gonna inherit the wealth and spend the rest of his life like a useless brat that only knows how to eat, drink and be merry!

However, if he were to be the head of the Mccarthy family, he would be able to be on the top of the food chain. Maybe he would be able to speak with the Ruler of hell when he reaches the underworld and decides on what he wants to reincarnate into in his next life.

It was a shame how no one wanted to listen to him anymore.

Drake looked at the time, "It's four thirty in the morning. We should head back,"

Josh was startled, "It's almost dawn, and Grandma usually gets up at six o'clock! It will take us an hour to go back. If we reach the foot of the mountain at 4.50 a.m., then we'll be home by 5.50 a.m."

Oh no, I still need to find my uncle!

Can we make it down the mountain in 20 minutes?

If we were to be late, we might bump into Grandma as she wakes up...

“Grandma will kill us!” Josh held Lisa’s hand, “Come on, let’s go!”

Lilly recalled her grandmother’s strict expression and quickly responded, urging, “Josh, hurry! I’ll leave those two to you!”

Drake remained silent and his pace was fast.

Even the dog sensed the urgency, stretching its legs and rushing ahead. After running for a short distance, it noticed that the young masters were lagging. It halted, barking with concern in its place.

All of them disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Steward’s thoughts turned grim as only he, Veronica and four malevolent spirits remained. Among them was a formidable ghost clad in a wedding dress. One of her peculiarities was an inability to traverse the city halfway once the sun emerged. Stranded on the lonely mountain, Steward decided it was best to retreat to safety and reclaim his soul.

Steward cursed and Veronica’s facial features flew wild in fright. She panicked and screamed,

“Drake! Josh! Come back! I’m your aunt, don’t leave me behind!”

Chapter 472 We’re Counting On You, Mr Arthur!

In the forest, a loud noise resonated followed by a powerful gust of wind, causing the malevolent entities to manifest abruptly in a ghastly state just moments before their death.

One of them had a crushed head, with blood and brain matter spilling out.

Another bore seven bleeding wounds, emanating a horrifying expression...

Veronica shrieked in fear:

Josh, come back! I can tell you why your mother was locked. up here...”

“Your mother named both of you Drake and Josh because she did not care about you. I placed you at the entrance of the Crawford Mansion just to save you...”

“You can’t treat us like this after I saved your lives. Come back!”

The malignant spirits sneered and closed in on the duo.

Steward and Veronica retreated in terror.

The spirits, having initially made light-hearted remarks about playing cards together, now had a genuine intention to end their lives.

The harem spirit locked eyes with Veronica and taunted, “Don’t forget to sow discord, are you envious of your sister?”

The unlucky ghost appeared disheartened and stated, "Indeed, the names Drake and Josh. were chosen by the Crawford family. Don't you know your sister didn't even get a chance to object at that time?"

The cowardly ghost shook his head, "She doesn't know at all because she's stupid. She lied to Josh that she knew what happened to her mother just to save her life..."

The foolish ghost clicked his tongue, "So, do you think Josh will stop and help you? You might as well tell him how his mother became like this and whether she could recover from her state!"

Upon hearing this, Veronica swiftly exclaimed, "Josh! I know how to save your mother! She has been transformed into a zombie, and I know how to rescue her! Everything that happened in the past has no connection to me. It was the elder... who planned to lock your up. He punished your mother, and molded her into a powerful zombie to serve the Mccarthy Family..."

"But there's more to it!..."

Veronica yelled about what happened in the past to save her life.

#5 Bonus

Steward was so angry he slapped Veronica, "You pest! How dare you betray the Mccarthy family? I'll deal with you

first!"

Veronica shouted, "I don't wanna die! I don't wanna die!"

Steward exclaimed, "You betrayed the family just to save your life! You deserve to die!"

"Slap! Slap! Slap!"

The malignant spirits did not realize the foolish ghost could have such an ability.

The foolish ghost made Veronica confess the truth with just one sentence. He even caused the both of them to fight!

How awesome is that?

The foolish ghost also did not know what was going on. He only said something random and did not expect the both of them to fight!

Josh and the others could not hear what Veronica said because they were rushing to head back before Bettany woke up so they would not be lectured by her.

They could hear screams of agony as they got down the mountain. Not only could they hear Veronica's screams, but Steward's screams could also be heard.

Josh looked around and saw the two motorcycles parked by the side of the road but his uncle. was nowhere to be seen.

Drake looked at the time and exclaimed, "We won't make it in time, we need to call a taxi!"

Josh sobbed, "This is a deserted area and it'll take around ten minutes for the taxi to arrive. It's illegal to exceed 37 miles per hour in a deserted area. Assuming that the driver drives at the maximum speed and the traffic lights along the way, It'll be six o'clock by the time reach. home!"

Lilly became overwhelmed with panic, exclaiming, "It's all over! Grandma is going to decapitate us with her bare hands! We won't have delicious bread and milk for breakfast anymore!"

Pablo massaged his temples, realizing that if it were only Lilly, he could employ his supernatural abilities to lift her and escape swiftly. However, with three small ones and one big one, the situation posed a greater challenge.

Drake had already called for a car, his brows furrowed as he stared intently at the time. displayed on his smartwatch.

Josh, feeling restless, sat on the ground, then abruptly stood up and spun around before sitting back down, his voice filled with anxiety as he shouted towards the road.

Josh felt distressed, "What are we gonna do? What are we gonna do, Lilly?"

Lilly squeezed her temples and shouted, "Abra Kadabra! Make Daddy and Mr. Arthur Make them alive! Woosh!"

appear!

As soon as the words fell, Blake and Arthur happened to come out from the mountain path.

Josh was astonished.

His mouth turned into an O shape...

She made them appear?

Lilly is awesome!

Blake arrived in front of the motorcycle, and Arthur ran to keep up.

"Get on!" Blake glanced at the time and said, "We have half an hour to get home."

Drake remained composed and asked, "What about her?"

He gestured towards Lisa, unable to bring himself to say the word "Mom" thus far.

Josh paused for a moment and realized, "You're right, I completely forgot about my mother. Earlier, the three of us could fit on the motorcycle. But what if there's more of us, including my mother?"

Blake turned to look at Arthur.

The three children immediately shifted their gaze toward Arthur, awaiting a solution.

The two dogs joined in, casting their gaze upon Arthur as well.

Lisa appeared slightly perplexed, her eyes darting around before eventually fixating on Arthur.

Arthur remained at a loss for words.

Lilly spoke up, saying, "Mr. Arthur, we're counting on you!"

Josh echoed, "Please, Mr. Arthur!"

Arthur remained silent as the dog barked.

Chapter 473 Can Wake Up Later

Pablo carefully carried Lilly into the car, making sure she was secure. Wearing a helmet, he reassured. "I trust you. Master?"

He then turned to Lisa and advised, "Aunt Lisa, please cooperate and stay obedient

Josh initially intended to assist his mother in getting into the car and securing her, but Pablo intervened, warning. "If we continue to delay, we can't guarantee that we'll make it home within half an hour.

He got into the car quickly.

Master is here. We should be fine right?"

With a resounding bang, the black motorcycle accelerated rapidly, leaving Arthur standing in place. He observed the two dogs and the eerie woman, who had vanished like a desiccated

corpse

The woman's eyes remained fixed, gazing at the receding motorcycle, her body jerking up and down as if attempting to catch up.

Arthur called out. "Stop...stop!"

Instantly, Lisa came to a halt, her neck twisting with a distinct click. She turned at a 90-degree angle, locking her gaze onto Arthur.

A bead of cold sweat trickled down Arthur's forehead, his realization sinking in.

This... this creature is undoubtedly not human!

At that moment, a piercing scream echoed from the desolate mountains.

Arthur couldn't help but tremble, his voice quivering as he swallowed and urged, "Get in the car.. Please, get in the car. Do you understand?"

However, the woman remained motionless, showing no sign of response.

Arthur mustered his courage and added, "Miss Lilly instructed you to be obedient..."

The woman continued to stare at him.

Arthur fought back tears, speaking with a sense of restraint, "Do you want to see Mr. Josh? If you do, please hurry and get on the bike,"

Arthur quickly patted the seat, urging, "Get on the motorcycle... Come on, right here, get on!"

One of the dogs leaped forward, while the other leaped backward, before turning to look at Arthur and letting out two barks.

Lisa fixed her gaze on the motorcycle, seemingly comprehending its significance. She attempted to jump onto the front of the motorcycle, hopping repeatedly in place but failed. to make it on board.

Arthur cursed silently.

Arthur gathered his courage and reluctantly opened the rear compartment, retrieving three ropes.

"I'm sorry I have to do this!" he muttered under his breath.

Without waiting for Lisa to twist her neck at a ninety-degree angle to face him, he swiftly lifted her and positioned her sideways on the back of the motorcycle, securing her with two ropes.

Next, he entered the car and tethered the dog to himself using the remaining rope.

With a resounding boom, Arthur's motorcycle finally surged forward, speeding away with a whoosh.

The taxi arrived at the designated location at the foot of the mountain, but there was no sign of anyone. In the distance, they spotted a motorcycle speeding away, with a rigid figure, hair hanging down, remaining motionless behind it.

The driver felt his eyelids twitching, as an eerie silence engulfed the surroundings. He turned. his head and noticed a desolate hill nearby. With the wind howling, it felt as though a ghostly presence was about to emerge.

Filled with fear, the driver swiftly sped away from the scene, pressing down hard on the accelerator. As he fled, he dialed 911 in a panicked state, his voice trembling. "Um... I, I think I witnessed a murder. A man was riding a motorcycle with two dogs, and there was a dead. body tied to the back seat... It's a corpse!"

When Pablo arrived home with the children, it was already 5:40 am.

"Go inside first, I'll park the bike," Pablo instructed. (1)

Drake, not wasting a moment, hurriedly entered through the dog flap. Joly carefully squeezed Lilly through the small opening, making sure she was safe and then followed suit.

The three children found themselves back in the familiar backyard of the garden, walking swiftly, one after the other.

As Lilly accidentally stumbled and let out a soft "ouch," Josh swiftly covered her mouth. Sensing danger, Drake took a step back, scooped up Lilly, and began running away.

Lilly attempted to speak but was hushed by Josh, who whispered, "Don't talk for now. We'll discuss everything once we're back and safe,"

Lilly murmured with relief, "Okay..."

Drake gently carried Lilly back to their room, utilizing his long legs to quickly return to his room after carefully placing her down.

Unbeknownst to the three children, Bettany, from her room on the second floor, discreetly observed their return through the curtains. She witnessed Lilly's fall and subsequent rescue by Drake.

A smile involuntarily formed at the corner of Bettany's mouth, her eyes brimming with a mixture of helplessness and affectionate fondness.

"What's the rush... If time is tight, Grandma can catch a quick nap and wake up at half-past six," Bettany murmured to herself. She shook her head, her eyes showing signs of fatigue, revealing that she hadn't slept well all night.

Bettany rubbed her eyes drowsily, then proceeded to wash up. Once refreshed, she prepared to head downstairs and prepare breakfast for the children.

How are they able to go to school after being up all night?

Bettany realized she needed to come up with a plausible excuse to keep Drake, Josh, and Lilly at home instead of attending school. She also decided that they all deserved a chance to catch up on their sleep during the day.

For breakfast, she resolved to prepare a more substantial meal, as she knew the children must be hungry. However, she also understood the importance of maintaining a sense of normalcy. She knew that even if they had gone out in the middle of the night, it was crucial to establish a routine for their future.

Bettany's thoughts were scattered as she contemplated these matters, but just as she finished changing her clothes, she heard the alarm clock ring.

Hugh groaned and reluctantly opened his eyes.

Bettany said, "Take care of this fake corpse for me, will you?"

Hugh rose from the bed, let out a big yawn, and stretched his body.

"It's too early, Bettany," Hugh grumbled as he had just woken up, his brain not fully functioning yet. He noticed Bettany's tired and darkened face and asked, "Did you not sleep last night? Did you check your phone? You're not a young girl anymore, don't stay up late like those kids!"

Before going to bed, he had seen Bettany engrossed in her phone interacting with her followers, leading him to believe she had stayed up late.

Bettany slapped his forehead and exclaimed, "As if you're young, you sleep like a log!"

After her snort, Hugh left the room in a puzzled state.

Hugh muttered to himself, "What did I say wrong again?"

He found women to be inexplicable at times, their reactions often perplexing.

Rubbing his forehead out of habit, he thought about his daily routine of shaving, feeling refreshed and satisfied.

He proceeded to brush his teeth and wash his face at a leisurely pace, beginning his morning. ritual of savoring tea and reading the newspaper, akin to a seasoned veteran.

Once breakfast was prepared. Josh and Drake pretended to wake up, as they had a habit of rising early, especially on school days, typically waking up between 6.30 a.m. and 7 in the morning. As a result, they couldn't go back to sleep.

Lilly, on the other hand, was different. Being younger, she did not possess the same level of self-discipline as her older brothers. After returning and lying down on the bed, she quickly succumbed to sleep and began snoring.

Bettany stepped out of the kitchen carrying breakfast, her gaze shifting upstairs as she asked, "Hasn't your sister woken up yet?"

Josh took a sip of soy milk, feeling hungry, and replied. "I don't think so. She usually doesn't get up until around 7.30 a.m. In any case, if we have breakfast at home, we can still make it to school before 9,"

Drake chimed in, nonchalantly saying, "It doesn't matter if girls stay up late,"

Bettany clarified, "I'm talking about Hannah,"

Josh's expression froze momentarily, caught off guard by the revelation.

Drake stood up immediately, "I'll get her,"

Josh realized that if their grandmother lost her temper, it would likely happen as soon as they took their first bite of breakfast. To avoid facing her anger, Drake decided to call

Hannah downstairs, knowing that his brother had already endured the storm.

Feeling apprehensive, Josh remained quiet, considering how to handle the situation and ensure a peaceful morning for everyone.

Wow, thank you for putting me in danger, my lovely brother!

+5 Bonus

As Bettany sat down, she casually mentioned, "By the way, today is the anniversary of your great-uncle's passing. Why don't the two of you take the morning off and join me for a memorial feast?"

Josh was puzzled.

Chapter 474 I Don't Wanna Go to School!

Josh was momentarily taken aback as he tried to recall, realizing that he had never visited his great uncle's grave before. He understood that a great uncle refers to a brother of one's grandfather or grandmother.

With this clarification, Josh concluded that his grandfather's uncle should be referred to as either "uncle" or "great-uncle",

When Josh realized his confusion, he could not figure out which specific uncle his grandma was referring to. His lack of familiarity with family relationships left him feeling dizzy and

uncertain

Seeking clarification, Josh asked, "Grandma, which uncle are you talking about?"

Bettany, who had casually mentioned it as an excuse, hadn't thought it through and now silently acknowledged her oversight. She replied, "I mean your grandfather's uncles."

Josh had a sudden realization, "Ah, so today marks the anniversary of the passing of our two ancestors! Grandma, you mentioned that I got confused with the term 'elder uncle. Why didn't you simply refer to Grandpa's uncle and great-uncle, and what about the elder uncle?"

They only had younger uncles, not older ones. The distinction lay in the age, not in the uncle relationship. That was why Bettany was confused.

Bettany was in the middle of eating when she glanced at him, remarking, "Seems like you don't wanna eat anymore, huh?"

Josh's hair stood on end, and he hastily grabbed his bowl of rice, saying, "I'll eat, I'll eat, I'll eat."

Bettany spoke softly, "Remember, Don't talk while you're eating, and no talking while sleeping."

Josh refrained from saying anything further, as he constantly had a sense that his grandma might unexpectedly lunge at him with her bare hands.

Zachary finished tidying up and went downstairs, while a drowsy Hannah joined them. shortly afterward.

Drake and Anthony followed behind, engaged in a hushed conversation, and a flicker of surprise crossed Anthony's eyes.

Still groggy, Hannah's first question was, "Where's Lilly?"

Hannah responded with a soft "Oh,"

After the meal, Hannah and Zachary prepared to head to school but noticed that their two older brothers did not have to go.

Hannah's eyes widened, and she asked, "Why aren't you going to school?"

Drake remained seated at the table and calmly explained. "We're going to pay a visit to our uncle's grave,"

Upon hearing the mention of their great-uncle and the plan to visit the grave, Hugh raised his eyebrows in confusion. Why was he unaware of this?

Suspiciously he glanced at Bettany, only to be met with her fiercely intimidating gaze. Hugh wisely lowered his head and resumed reading the newspaper.

Meanwhile, Hannah exclaimed, "Why aren't you taking me to the grave? I don't want to go to school, I want to go to the grave!"

Bettany responded, "You've just started first grade, so it's not convenient to take leave for such matters."

Hannah turned her gaze toward Zachary and asked, "What about my brother?"

Her brother was not in the first grade, after all!

Zachary's mind drifted away, lost in his thoughts.

Bettany held back her emotions and replied, "It's not suitable for Zachary to go right after his hospitalization. It wouldn't be good for his health,"

Hannah

grew even more surprised, "And what about Lilly? Lilly..."

Bettany lifted her wrists, wearing a smile on her face, and said, "So, should you go to school? If you can achieve the same academic excellence as your two brothers without attending classes, I won't object to you going. But if you wanna go, you can. You just need to complete a set of exercises for me and then come back down. If you can't, you might as well take it to the grave!"

Hannah quickly retreated, saying, "No way!"

As long as she avoided doing her homework, everything would be easier to handle!

Bettany asked, "Do you still want to go to the grave?"

Hannah replied, "No, no, no!"

She swiftly ran and boarded the school bus.

Wow, it's quite convenient to be a top student. If you don't feel like going to school, you don't need to!

Looking at her situation and then at her brother's... Tsk tsk.

Hannah cast a glance at Zachary, who had just entered the car, feeling disappointed by his lackluster attitude.

Drake used to spend some time at the book bar after breakfast, leisurely reading a book. However, today he was not as calm as he was before. He stood up abruptly and announced, "I'm going out to get some fresh air,"

Bettany wore a perplexed expression as she observed his serious demeanor. He left without uttering another word.

Josh, too, suddenly set down his utensils and mumbled, "Grandma, I'm full! I'm going to check on Bellflower to make sure it doesn't cause any trouble."

After saying that, he quietly slipped out of the room.

Bettany's confusion grew, her eyelids twitching as she sensed an impending sense of unease.

Anthony finally lifted his head, staying silent for a moment before breaking the news, "Mom, I've found Drake and Josh's biological mother,"

Bettany's voice trembled, "What..."

Anthony checked his watch and replied, "She should be at the door by now,"

Bettany fell into silence, unable to process the sudden revelation.

Five minutes later, Bettany gazed at the woman standing before her, whom she had never met before but who was now being referred to as her "daughter-in-law." She fell into a brief silence, processing the unexpected presence of the woman who had abandoned her child and disappeared.

Bettany frowned, "How did you find her, and where was she found?"

Observing the woman's appearance, which seemed more reminiscent of a zombie from a television show than a regular human being, Bettany could not help but feel unsettled.

Anthony casually brushed off the question, "Blake helped us find her,"

As Blake entered the house, he swiftly reversed course and made a smooth exit, executing a reasonable emergency escape.

Bettany called out, "Blake?"

Blake sheepishly touched his nose, reentered reluctantly, and confessed, "I found her in the mountains,

Bettany was skeptical, "Are you serious?"

She wanted to ensure that this discovery was not the result of some experiment carried out in a Frankenstein-like laboratory.

No wonder Bettany remained on guard, concerned about the safety of the entire family, fearing that this "daughter-in-law" might suddenly exhibit violent behavior.

At that moment, Lilly's gentle voice broke the silence, "Grandma, what Daddy said is true. We found my aunt a few days ago,"

Lilly had just woken up, still dressed in the black nightgown she wore the previous night. Her short hair was disheveled, held loosely by a fragile hair tie that seemed ready to snap at any moment.

Perched on Lilly's shoulder, Polly lowered its head slightly, fixating its small eyes on the unexpected guest in the living room.

Bettany sought confirmation, asking, "Is that true?"

Lilly's eyes darted around anxiously as she replied, "Yes...yes, it is!"

Bettany felt a sigh of relief within her heart and could not bring herself to expose the truth.

“That’s right, our Lilly is truly remarkable,” Bettany praised gently as she lovingly stroked Lilly’s soft hair. She carefully removed the hair tie that was on the verge of falling apart and smoothed down her hair.

Lilly let out a breath of relief and reassured, “Don’t worry, grandma, Aunt Lisa doesn’t bite,”

Everyone’s attention shifted back to Lilly once again.

Lilly had been fixated on Josh since she entered the room, her eyes unwavering, lacking the liveliness typically associated with a living person.

Lisa’s attire appeared worn out, made from a unique material and style that resembled a priest’s robe but with notable differences. The garment was loose and tattered, with a torn area around the armpit that resembled a makeshift shawl.

Drake’s heart skipped a beat as he noticed this.

Fortunately, Bettany chose to ignore it and inquired, “So, who is she exactly?” responded “My wi

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Chapter 475 Dealing With Adults Is Hard

As Lisa stood still in the center of the living room, the Crawford family engaged in a lively debate about her eating habits and preferences. The discussion revolved around the question of whether or not she consumed food.

Lilly, growing increasingly perplexed, wondered whether her aunt ate or not.

If she did eat, who had been providing her with nourishment all these years? On the other hand, if she did not eat, her stomach must have withered away from prolonged hunger.

The thought of her having an empty stomach all this time sent a shiver down their spines.

How pitiful...

Lilly’s gaze fixed on Lisa, and her mouth watered at the sight.

Without hesitation, she dashed to the restaurant, grabbing a drumstick and hurrying back. As she approached Lisa, she lifted her feet high to reach her height.

“Aunt Lisa, here, you should eat this!” Lilly exclaimed, presenting the drumstick in front of Lisa. However, Lisa’s neck moved stiffly, and she simply stared at the drumstick without making any movement.

Undeterred, Lilly pushed the drumstick into Lisa’s hand and hurried back to the kitchen to fetch a steamed bun.

“Aunt Lisa, eat up!” Lilly urged, holding out the steamed bun to her.

Lisa turned her head stiffly and continued to stare at Josh blankly.

The drumstick slipped from Lisa’s hand, making a loud clattering sound on the floor.

Anthony remained seated in the corner of the sofa, silently observing, but he struggled to find any resemblance between this woman and the person he remembered from the past. Even her once striking eyes now appeared dull and lifeless, resembling those of a zombie.

“Let’s wash her up first, Margaret,” Anthony suggested aloud, breaking the silence.

Unexpectedly, at that very moment, something extraordinary occurred!

Lisa, who had been facing away from Anthony, suddenly snapped her head around with a distinct snapping sound, completing a 180-degree turn. Everyone present was taken aback by this unnatural movement.

Unlock succeeded Snap!

A sharp and distinct sound echoed through the room, causing the object in Bettany’s hand to slip from her grasp and fall to the ground. Her heart raced, nearly giving her a heart attack.

Startled, Polly took flight in a panic, exclaiming, “Help! This is madness!”

Was this how Polly defined ‘madness’?

Even Hugh, who had been observing with a furrowed brow, jumped up in alarm and rushed to assist Bettany.

Bettany, still in shock, stammered out, “You... You....”

After last night’s rescue operation led by Josh, Drake, and Lilly, they had witnessed Lisa straighten up with a cry, but they had never seen her twist her neck 180 degrees before!

Josh could not help but exclaim, “Oh my goodness... Is it even possible for a human’s neck to twist 180 degrees??”

Wouldn’t she die? Wouldn’t she be paralyzed?

Blake narrowed his eyes as he continued to observe Lisa closely.

He noticed that her neck did not twist a full 180 degrees, but rather her waist and neck seemed to twist together. In other words, she turned her neck while simultaneously rotating her lower body in the opposite direction, creating the illusion of a 180-degree neck twist.

The speed at which she executed the movement was astonishing, with a quick snap that made it appear as if her head had indeed turned a full 180 degrees. The shawl-like garment draped over her shoulders remained motionless during the process, adding to the illusion.

From a theoretical standpoint, anyone with good flexibility and resilience could potentially perform such a maneuver, similar to the visual trickery employed in the “falling head” magic trick that relies on visual dislocation.

The peculiar nature of Lisa’s abilities left everyone perplexed.

She did not seem human, nor did she resemble a ghost or a zombie.

Just what is she?

Lilly, after a moment of astonishment, finally regained her voice and exclaimed, “Wow... that’s incredible! Aunt Lisa is super awesome!”

While Lisa could not talk, she possessed the remarkable capability to twist her neck 180 degrees with a distinct snap. It was undoubtedly a convenient and unusual ability to have.

The thought of the practical uses of Lisa’s unique ability brought a glimmer of excitement to

Lilly’s eyes. She imagined scenarios where she could effortlessly converse with students behind her in class by simply turning her face towards them, or catch thieves in the act by swiftly facing the opposite direction.

Meanwhile, Lisa continued to fixate her gaze on Anthony, her eyes filled with a sense of confusion.

Anthony, having regained his composure, spoke again. “First, let’s get you cleaned up and change your clothes.”

As Anthony observed Lisa more closely, he realized that her neck was not twisted 180 degrees, but rather her clothing seemed stiff and immobile. It seemed that the illusion was created by the contrast between Lisa’s movements and the lack of movement in her clothes. Understanding the potential impact on others, Anthony felt Lisa needed to change into more ordinary attire as soon as possible to avoid alarming anyone, especially Bettany.

Margaret, visibly shaken, expressed her fear and reluctance to handle the situation. Her face turned pale, and she stammered, “Mr. Anthony... I...I don’t dare do bathe her,”

The issue of Lisa needing to take a shower suddenly became a source of trouble and dilemma for everyone present.

In the end, Lilly came up with a solution. She placed an “obedient talisman” on Lisa and provided her with clear instructions to take a bath independently, alleviating concerns and ensuring Lisa’s cooperation.

In one of the guest rooms on the third floor, Lilly perched on the edge of the bed, patiently awaiting Lisa’s return.

Pablo crossed his arms and floated nearby, sharing his thoughts, "Lisa may not be suitable to live with the Crawford family. It may sound harsh, but considering her condition..."

Before Pablo could finish his sentence, the door suddenly swung open, and Lisa came into the room soaking wet. Only a few pieces of clothing remained on her body, and it was unclear whether she had forgotten to remove them during her shower or if she hurriedly dressed.

Her body was clean, but there were still traces of soap bubbles on her head.

"Oh my goodness!" exclaimed Pablo as he quickly averted his gaze. "I didn't see anything, I promise,"

Lilly chimed in, coming to Pablo's defense. "Master, you don't have to explain! I didn't see anything either,"

Pablo let out a relieved sigh, grateful for Lilly's understanding.

Meanwhile, Lilly hopped off the bed and hurriedly led Lisa to the bathroom. She was concerned about her aunt's bathing habits and took it upon herself to provide guidance.

"Aunt Lisa, this isn't how you take a bath, Lilly explained earnestly. "You need to take off your clothes first and then put them back on after."

Pablo, who remained outside the bathroom, could only hear Lilly's persistent instructions, "Take off your clothes first, and then put on clothes..."

After a while, he heard the sound of clothes being torn.

Pablo was silent.

Lilly was taken aback. She then said, "Aunt Lisa, this isn't how you take your clothes off..."

"Hiss..."

"Nevermind, you can lie down in the bathtub, Aunt Lisa,"

"Splash!"

Lisa obediently followed the instructions in the bathroom and positioned herself upright in the bathtub.

The Crawford family's Mansion included a guest room with a bathtub. Before Lisa's arrival, Josh filled the tub with warm water.

The bathtub was filled with soothing bubbles.

As soon as Lisa assumed her position, the foam quickly engulfed her, causing her face to disappear.

Reacting swiftly, Lilly seized her aunt by the hair and raised her.

"Aunt Lisa, please bend down a little... there, hold still!"

Lisa sat in the bathtub, with the water reaching just below her chest.

Lilly let out a sigh and wiped the sweat from her forehead.

This generation of adults sure is difficult to take care of!

The young child hurriedly dashed back and forth, grabbing the shower and rushing over, even managing to grab a bottle of foaming agent. They squeezed out a generous amount of shampoo onto Lisa's hair and vigorously massaged it in.

Before long, the bathroom was filled with bubbles, completely obscuring Lisa's face, yet she remained motionless, her eyes unblinking

She was unable to experience sensations that ordinary people do, including pain.

After a thorough washing and scrubbing session. Lilly turned the shower to its maximum setting and haphazardly rinsed everything. Eventually, the bathroom became enveloped in mist, making it impossible to see the other person's face

Following that, Lilly finally set down the showerhead, hurried outside to retrieve a bathrobe, climbed onto a stool, and tightly wrapped Lisa with the bathrobe, securing it snugly around her.

Pablo patiently waited for approximately an hour.

It was only then that Lilly emerged, guiding Lisa out of the bathroom.

Lilly placed the clothes prepared by Bettany beside the bed and reattached a talisman to

Lisa

"This is called a traction talisman. You should dress yourself the same way I dress you!" Lilly explained while turning away and gesturing to Pablo. "Master, can you leave the room?"

Pablo replied, "Ah... oh, alright."

The young child's seriousness was quite remarkable, resembling a miniature adult caring for a baby. It was truly adorable.

Inside the room, Lilly positioned themselves with their back to Lisa and instructed, "Now, go ahead and pick out an outfit..."

Lilly handed over a shirt.

Meanwhile, Lisa stood behind Lilly like a puppet, holding up the garment.

Lilly exclaimed, "Whoosh! Now it's on!"

Lisa thought to herself, "Wow, it's on,"

Lilly continued, "Now pick up the pants again, repeat the process. Now you're wearing your pants properly!"

Lisa grabbed her trousers, going through the motions, and before long... hey, she was fully dressed.

Lilly could not contain her excitement and eagerly turned around to admire the result, only to find Lisa had turned around at the same time.

The young child could not resist covering their mouth and chuckling. With a flick of her finger, she removed the traction talisman, feeling content with her hard work

Chapter 476 I Won't Adhere to Logic

Bettany anxiously stood by the door, overwhelmed with distress.

She never expected her daughter-in-law to be like this.

Well, perhaps it's best to think of it as having an extra cat...?

No, cats aren't that rigid. Describing it as having a dog wouldn't be accurate either...

Lost in her thoughts. Bettany suddenly heard the door open and looked up, nearly experiencing another heart attack.

Lisa's attire was completely askew, with her clothes worn backward, her body rigid as a board, and an eerie impression that her head was turned 180 degrees.

Bettany, visibly frightened, exclaimed. "Is she meant to be like this?"

Lilly, taken aback, asked, "What's wrong?"

Bettany unconsciously glanced downward and discovered that Lisa's toes were in front, indicating that her clothes were indeed reversed.

"..." Bettany sighed, rubbing her forehead.

Anthony approached, his tall and commanding presence nearly overshadowing the room's illumination. After a moment of silence, he stepped forward, took hold of Lisa's hand, and discreetly tucked it inside his sleeve.

Anthony spoke calmly, "It took too long. You still need to dress her properly. Don't frighten Grandma like that,"

1

Lilly had been occupied in the guest room for over an hour, and they could not bear to keep the young child occupied any longer.

Standing at the room's doorway, Lilly inserted both of Lisa's hands into her sleeves, then carefully adjusted the clothing, ensuring it was aligned correctly.

"Give me your hand," Lilly instructed.

Lisa's expression remained blank, with only her eyes fixed on Anthony.

Patiently, Anthony repeated, "Hand,"

Lisa made a slight movement, but without anyone guiding her, she seemed unsure how to bend her arm.

Lilly reluctantly removed her coat and made an earnest effort to demonstrate, saying, "Like this, hands and hands... come out, just like before!"

Lisa processed the instructions and, with a hint of understanding in her eyes, managed to release one hand successfully.

The other hand followed suit smoothly.

Bettany let out a sigh of relief and suggested, "Let's go, let's eat first."

Finally, it was time for what Bettany was good at – making people fat.

Over two months, Bellflower experienced remarkable growth, going from 17 pounds to 33 pounds! He now spent his days energetically running around on trees to shed those extra pounds.

In the beginning, Bellflower was extremely thin, with his ribs visible on both sides. However, his adorable round belly now attests to his improved condition.

Even the General has developed a newfound love for food, becoming apprehensive at the mere sight of a rice bowl.

Observing Lisa's slender figure, Bettany remained optimistic, anticipating that within a month, or even just half a month, she would regain a normal human form.

However...

"Why is your complexion still so pale? Were you born like this?" Bettany wondered, questioning whether it was natural.

Just then, Pablo interjected, saying, "Hold on, Lilly, bring her into the room,"

Lilly guided Lisa and waved their hands at Bettany, urging, "Grandma, go ahead and eat. I still have something to do!"

Their small face bore a serious expression, reminiscent of Anthony right before a meeting. Everyone could only suppress their amusement and head downstairs to wait.

Pablo furrowed his brows as he observed Lisa and extended his hand to press against her chest.

"There's something inside her..."

Lilly instructed Lisa to lie down and followed Pablo's example and pressed on her heart.

She asked, "Is there a worm? Is it a swollen worm?"

Pablo responded, his expression turning serious, "That is a parasite,"

If Bettany had not mentioned the darkness on her face, he would not have paid much attention. After all, it's not common to look at someone's chest without reason.

"The parasite was implanted in her body since birth. Pablo examined it, shaking his head, and continued, "It has become one with her, making it difficult to remove."

Lilly chimed in, "Well, although it's challenging to remove, there might still be a possibility."

Leaning in closer, she carefully examined the situation.

Pablo continued, "According to what Steward said, the Mccarthy family should be a family of witches. In ancient times, witches were indeed a very great profession. They could call the wind and rain, and they dared to compete with the Ruler of Hell. The Ruler of Hell ordered people to die on the third day. They dare to keep people alive until the fifth day,"

"Witches are inherently good-natured. Due to their unique abilities, they impose stringent requirements on the children within their families. Whether it's a child born into the family or a disciple, they implant parasites to exert control and restrain them..."

"However, when one possesses immense power, it becomes easier for malevolent forces to arise. Some deviate from the path, giving rise to factions within the world of witches. It is unsettling to hear how they silently conspire against others..."

"With that, this type of parasite is typically implanted in the hearts of their disciples, granting the patriarch complete control over matters of life and death..."

Lilly thought to herself, "Okay, the parasite is in the heart!"

She tightly clasped Lisa's heart with her hands, a joyful expression on her face as she exclaimed, "I've got you!"

Pablo paused, glancing at her small hands in astonishment.

Of course, there was nothing visible, no insects to be found.

He explained, "Capturing the parasite is not so simple, especially when it resides in the heart. If it is forcibly removed, the host will perish along with it..."

Suddenly, Lilly attached a talisman, and immediately Lisa's eyes turned red as she let out a piercing scream!

Beneath the talisman, something writhed and twisted!

In no time, a black entity resembling an enlarged fly larva burst through the talisman and darted out!

A black shimmer flickered, and the creature lunged toward Lilly's heart with a swift motion!

"Splat!"

Lilly swiftly flattened the parasite, as if swatting a mosquito.

"Hmph, what kind of petty tricks are these..." Lilly muttered to themselves.

Unbeknownst to anyone, Polly was hanging by the window and promptly responded upon hearing the conversation, exclaiming, "Incredible!"

The corner of Pablo's mouth twitched; enough was enough, that word was truly driving him crazy!

He raised his hand to restrain the struggling parasite on the ground and instructed, "Fetch something to trap it."

Lilly was taken aback, asking, "Can't we just burn it?"

Pablo shook his head, replying, "I'm not certain. Since it is intertwined with the host, logically speaking, if it dies, your aunt will die as well..."

Lilly nodded, saying, "Okay, I understand."

It was logical... well, except for those times when it was not.

She decided not to adhere to logic!

Lilly raised her hand, retrieving a purple sledgehammer, and exclaimed, "Arthur! Arthur!"

Without even giving the parasite a chance to react, it transformed into a pool of sticky black liquid, unable to meet its demise.

1

Pablo was stunned.

At that very moment, the door was forcefully kicked open with a loud bang, and Arthur burst in, exclaiming, "I'm here!"

Lilly was puzzled while Pablo was speechless.

Arthur came in so suddenly, they did not realize that Lisa's complexion suddenly turned pale...

Chapter 477 Aunt Lisa's First Sentence

Suddenly, Lisa's face turned pale, causing her to abruptly rise from the bed before collapsing back onto it

Lilly was alarmed, rushing to grasp her hand and asking, "Aunt Lisa?"

Lisa's eyes remained fixed, devoid of any response.

Pablo was slightly taken aback, questioning, "Is she dead?"

Lilly shook their head, asserting, "That's impossible!"

Just moments ago, while sitting on the edge of the bed awaiting her aunt, Lilly had silently counted, confirming that her aunt was perfectly fine.

She could not possibly be dead.

"Aunt Lisa..." Lilly shook her hand, urging, "Please, get up quickly."

Lisa's eyes flickered, gazing blankly at Lilly, before swiftly sitting up with a whoosh, displaying remarkable agility./

This time, it was Lilly's turn to be stupefied.

“Aunt Lisa?” Lilly waved his hand.

Lisa stared at her hand intently, then after a moment, she hesitantly lifted her face and waved her hand in

response.

Lilly’s mouth gaped open wide.

Wow, my aunt is doing so well!

“Let’s go, let’s go eat!” Lilly exclaimed, pulling Lisa along to hurry outside.

Arthur, who was following behind, felt utterly perplexed. Didn’t she call for him?

He had heard her calling his name from outside.

He should have arrived when Lilly called out the first time, yet he only made it there after the second time. Could it be that he was moving too slowly, and had Lilly already resolved the issue on her own?

I’ll pay more *attention next time!*

Bettany and the others were waiting in the dining room on the first floor and finally saw Lilly running down holding Lisa.

Everyone was taken aback and started teasing, joking about how Africans had suddenly transformed into Western Europeans.

Bettany, on the other hand, felt sheer terror, her already pale face now even paler than her uncle’s, who had been deceased for three days.

It was said that white can mask all ugliness, and despite Lisa’s newfound paleness, one could still vaguely make out her human features, no longer resembling a charred and horrifying “ghost”

In a dazed state. Josh asked, “So, was my mother black because she hadn’t taken a bath for ten years?”

Drake’s mouth twitched, and he retorted, “Shut up...”

Lilly sat down, shaking his head, and explained, “No, I killed the parasite in Aunt Lisa’s heart, and that’s why she turned pale.”

Bettany was astonished.

What kind of whitening formula was, this?

She was tempted to try it out for herself...

“Please sit down...” Bettany gestured towards a chair.

Lisa’s expression remained blank, apart from her paleness, she seemed to be the same as before. When they arrived at the restaurant, she continued to stare at Josh intently. Perhaps because Josh was born later, her memories were somewhat clearer.

“Oh, it seems that recovery is not possible,” Bettany remarked. “Gilbert will come back later, and we can have him take a look at her,”

She was afraid that rushing Lisa to the hospital might frighten the experts.

Polly stood on the staircase railing, observing from a distance, and couldn't resist commenting on hearing the conversation: “Hello, everyone! I'm Gilbert, and today I'll challenge everyone to eat papaya, yuck...”

Everyone was quiet.

Bettany clenched the cutlery in her hand, unable to bear it any longer, “Someone please feed him poop!”

Polly turned around and flew away.

Lilly pointed to the chair, “Aunt Lisa, sit down!”

Lisa's eyeballs finally moved, and she sat stiffly on the chair.

Everyone can finally eat with peace of mind. The bowl in front of Lisa is filled to the brim, the rice is compacted, and the meat and vegetables on it are all piled up.

Bettany said, “Lisa, let's start eating...”

She anticipated that Lisa would take a long time to respond, as she had done before. However, this time she noticed Lisa lower her head and fix her gaze on the rice bowl in front of her.

After Lilly urged her multiple times to eat, Lisa seemed to have figured out a way to eat and buried her face in the rice bowl.

“Nom... Nom... Nom...”

Surprisingly, she ate quite quickly.

Everyone was surprised.

The piece of meat on Hugh's fork slipped off and landed with a thud.

Bettany could not help but wonder if she was her daughter-in-law.

If she said Lisa was not smart, would she quickly finish a bowl of rice, but if she was smart, shouldn't she be able to use cutlery?

With patience, Bettany raised her hand and gestured for Lisa to look at the cutleries, “Come on, eat cutleries.”

Observing Lisa's adorable face covered in rice grains, Bettany reluctantly grabbed a tissue and handed it to

her.

Josh quickly took charge and wiped her face.

“Hold the fork like this and eat,”

Josh took the fork and showed how to use it while picking up vegetables.

Watching this, Lilly followed suit with her chopsticks.

Lisa stared at Josh, then at Lilly, her fingers tapping on her knees.

But before she could learn, Lilly and Josh stopped eating.

Lilly: “I’m done teaching, I can’t eat anymore!”

Josh: “I can’t eat either... Brother, it’s your turn!”

Drake scoffed: “So boring,”

He briefly glanced at Lisa, appearing hesitant and conflicted.

Anthony silently observed, then whispered, “I’ll take over.”

As soon as he spoke, Lisa gazed at him as if she had just noticed him.

Anthony raised his hand, his grip on the cutlery was agile, slim, and strong, capturing Lisa’s attention as she stared intently at it.

“Take the fork,” Anthony instructed.

Lisa raised her hand and examined it.

She then glanced at the cutlery on the table and hesitantly grabbed the fork.

Anthony raised his hand to correct her and adjusted her grip, saying, “Don’t hold it like that, you should hold it like this.”

He guided her fingers, aligning them properly on the fork.

“Tightly grip it with your index finger, don’t point with it.”

Lisa stared at her hand... then extended her middle finger.

Everyone including Anthony was silent.

He silently pressed her two fingers back, and Lisa instinctively clenched them.

“Use the prongs at the top and bottom of the fork, don’t twist your hands behind your back, avoid moving while picking up vegetables, and don’t flip the vegetables in front of others,”

“If you don’t learn proper etiquette, you won’t be able to fit in. Having good table manners is a tradition handed down by our ancestors. It signifies good manners at the dining table. You must learn it, whether you like it or not.”

“Got it?”

Anthony glanced down at Lisa to see if she had paid attention.

Unfortunately, not.

Lisa stared blankly at her utensils.

Lilly rubbed her chin thoughtfully and questioned, "Uncle, do you think Aunt Lisa can understand?"

Anthony, "It's my bad..."

Josh agreed, "Yeah, she doesn't even know how to talk yet, and you're teaching her about etiquette?"

Anthony remained expressionless: "Why don't you give it a try?"

Normally, Josh would instantly keep quiet.

But now, as the eldest son taking care of their mother, he responded immediately: "If it's up to me, then I'll do it."

What's the big deal?

"Mom, watch closely, hold the fork like this... Phew, there you go!"

Lisa turned her head to glance at Joshwen, then looked back at her own hands.

This and that... Phew, I've got it!

Her eyes widened slightly, expressing delight at acquiring a new skill.

Everyone felt a sense of hope.

If she can be taught, there's hope!

Bettany, in a cheerful mood, remarked, "Well, from now on, focus on learning to communicate. Understanding comes before speaking, and when you can speak, you'll understand even more,"

"Let's begin by identifying what I'm pointing at,"

Learning vocabulary in first-grade elementary school also started with that.

Lilly exclaimed cheerfully, "I'll go first, sky!"

She pointed towards the sky outside.

Lisa looked puzzled.

Josh pointed to the ground, saying, "The ground!"

Lilly patted herself, saying, "Human!" Lisa paused slightly.

Bettany saw it, it was ok, and it was useful.

Bettany pointed at Lisa, then at herself, and finally at Anthony, "You, me, him."

Lisa gazed at Bettany with a blank expression.

Bettany patiently instructed, "You, me, him. Repeat after me, you, me, him..."

Lisa hesitated, her lips moved, causing everyone to feel even more hopeful.

Finally, with everyone holding their breath, she managed to utter a word in a very unfamiliar manner: "I

Lilly and Josh leaped up in joy!

Lilly exclaimed, "Aunt Lisa can speak!"

Josh marveled, "My mom is so clever!"

Bettany took advantage of the moment: "Keep going, say 'you, me, him!"

The corners of Lisa's lips twitched: "You... me... me..."

Everyone looked at her with anticipation.

Lisa: "You... I'm mean..."

She seemed to believe she was correct and repeated forcefully, "I'm mean!"

Bettany was momentarily taken aback, "Huh?"

Josh's smile froze on his face...

What just happened...

Chapter 478 My Wife Is Fragile

After Bettany understood what Lisa was trying to say, she immediately turned her gaze to Josh.

Josh angrily exclaimed, "Grandma, don't hit me with your bare hands!"

Bettany was speechless.

When did she even mention hitting someone?

She glared at Josh and asked, a bit

flustered, "Normally, I always tell you not to use foul language! Just think, what kind of person does that make you?"

"Lilly never used to curse, but now she's doing it because of your influence. How ladylike do you think she appears now?"

"Next time I hear those words from you, I'll make sure you lose your front teeth!" Bettany said sternly.

Josh lowered his head, "Grandma, I'm sorry!"

Lilly quickly bowed her head and said, "Grandma, I'm sorry!"

Bettany's heart immediately softened.

Oh well... She's just so adorable. What's the harm in a few foul words...

Alright, she can say it!

Even though she secretly relented, the old lady maintained a stern expression and turned her attention back to teaching Lisa.

With someone in the family who would obediently listen to her, endure her nagging, and not talk back, everyone suddenly felt a sense of relief and their burdens seemed to lighten.

At that moment, Jack hurriedly entered the room.

“Sir, there are several police officers and three individuals claiming to be from the McCarthy family outside...”

Anthony’s face turned icy, and he responded coldly, “Let them in,”

The gates of the Crawford Mansion swung open.

The police officers occasionally cast glances at Veronica and Steward, while a man of similar age to Steward stood beside them. He had a goatee and a serious expression on his face.

Veronica had a hat on and wore a mask, and she had a limp on one of her legs.

If she were to speak at that moment, others would notice that she was missing her front teeth and molars.

Steward wasn’t faring much better either. He had a bald head and was also missing all of his teeth. Veronica still had a few teeth left, but he had lost all of his.

Veronica limped with her left leg, while Steward limped with his right leg.

Furthermore, Veronica’s right ring finger was missing, and Steward’s left ring finger was also missing.

Veronica whispered, “Second Elder, can we go in...”

The second elder of the McCarthy family, who possessed healthy limbs and believed himself to be mysterious, uttered in a low voice, “Be quiet!”

The Crawford family allowed the McCarthy family to enter as they please, so why were they not allowed?

Lisa fell silent, feeling a deep hatred within her. She felt as if she had experienced a deathly ordeal in the desolate mountains, where malevolent spirits excelled at tormenting people.

If only she could make them endure all the methods of death she had experienced. Even now, Lisa still felt a throbbing pain in her head, discomfort in her internal organs, and blood seeping from her seven orifices...

Having narrowly escaped death, when she returned and looked in the mirror, she beheld her missing front teeth and molars, and baldness in the center of her head.

With a twisted grin, she appeared quite unattractive.

She would have preferred if they had pulled out all her teeth! Or even plucked out all her hair!

But they insisted, claiming that this appearance suited her well.

At that moment, Jack ushered in a police officer. The second elder of the McCarthy family maintained his silence but openly regarded the police officer as his ally, following closely behind him.

Veronica admired the Second Elder from the depths of her heart. He truly had a way with things.

Unbeknownst to the Crawford family, they were unaware that the McCarthy family members had arrived separately from the police officer. They assumed that they were all together and welcomed them inside.

However, as they entered the premises, Veronica suddenly caught sight of a very familiar face among the guards.

An elderly man with a prominent mustache was leering at her.

Veronica thought to herself... Isn't that the blind watchdog at the elementary school gate?

She clenched her teeth.

Alright, it was fine to come to the Crawford family. Once she became the head of the family, she would have the opportunity to deal with him in due time!

"Please have a seat," Anthony greeted the officers at the entrance of the main building and led them inside. "We received a report alleging that someone from your Crawford family was involved in a murder," the police officer stated with a grave expression. "Where were all of you at 5 o'clock this morning?"

Josh, Drake, and Lilly felt a jolt in their hearts.

Joshwen finally realized the reason. It wasn't their uncle's memorial day today...

It was their anniversary...

Now he understood why his uncle suddenly wanted to visit the grave and asked for time off...

Neither Hannah nor Zachary needed to go; it was just him, his brother, and Lilly.

And they were all waiting here!

Bettany wore a puzzled expression and spoke, "At five in the morning? We were all at home, and no one would be awake at that hour,"

The police officer furrowed his brows and replied, "Some individuals reported seeing someone dragging a lifeless body into the Crawford Mansion!"

Bettany was taken aback and exclaimed, "What? Who dragged a corpse? What corpse?"

The police officer was left bewildered by her reaction. It seemed that she was genuinely unaware of the situation...

The two police officers scrutinized the elderly woman standing before them and cautioned, "You better be honest and not help the murderer in covering up the crime. This makes you an accomplice! Do you understand what being an accomplice means?"

Hugh's face darkened as he interjected, "Nonsense! Don't frighten my wife. We do not know any accomplices or corpses!"

He couldn't comprehend why they were intimidating his wife so harshly. She was frail and delicate, she could not even carry heavy objects or perform strenuous tasks. There was no reason to frighten her with such severity.

Furthermore, the entire family was fast asleep at five o'clock in the morning. Who would venture outside at that hour?

Seeing their denial, the police officer showed a few photographs.

The police officer presented the family with several surveillance screenshots. "This is a screenshot from Cherrygrove Road. This is a screenshot from Lumiose Road. And this is a screenshot taken on Phoenix Road in front of the Crawford Mansion!"

In the photos, a man was seen riding a motorcycle with two dogs perched on the back. Attached to the motorcycle was a "corpse" that appeared to be rigid and slightly arched.

The police officer reprimanded, "The corpse is stiff! You can't simply make excuses!"

Hugh grew increasingly agitated. "Don't yell! Stop bothering my wife!"

The police officer was speechless.

Damn it, is it time to show your affection?

You're the murderers!

This is a serious situation!

!

Veronica stood on the sidelines, her head lowered as she sneered. The brim of her hat concealed half of her face, making it challenging to discern her expression.

She took pleasure in their predicament, feeling a twisted sense of satisfaction and excitement.

Her elder sister must have entered Crawford Mansion, she just took a quick look around but didn't see it,

it must be Crawford Mansion that hid her.

Veronica could not help feeling uncomfortable with how fiercely the Crawford family defended her sister. However, she could not deny the thrill she experienced as well.

What the Crawford family didn't know was that, as descendants of the family of witches, each member had parasites implanted within their bodies.

Her sister did not die when she entered the Crawford Mansion.

But there was a catch. Who knew if she would survive or not?

Both the first elder and the second elder had the power to control the parasites and could easily end Lisa's life at any moment.

Once her sister died, the Crawford family would be held accountable for murder!

If they wanted to avoid being involved in this crime, they would have to comply and negotiate terms with them obediently.

Chapter 479 Swatting Mosquitoes

As Veronica reveled in her excitement, the second elder of the McCarthy family observed the Crawford family with a cold gaze.

He found their extravagant decorations to be excessive and a clear display of prodigality. In his opinion, such trends would inevitably lead to the emergence of indulgent and wasteful successors.

The size of the main house was also a concern for him. A grand residence like this was believed to deplete people's spiritual energy excessively. According to residential omens, it was considered a house with a murderous aura. If they could not restrain the excessive grandeur, it would only lead to their downfall in the future.

In his eyes, the Crawford family represented the epitome of a typical wealthy family. Their lifestyle and choices had, in his view, tarnished the purity of the McCarthy family's bloodline.

If Lisa had married that elderly man of pure-blood lineage in the past, how could the two children of the McCarthy family have contracted such impure blood? It's maddening.

The second elder of the McCarthy family cast a glance at Veronica.

Veronica quietly approached Jack and whispered, "Mr. Jack, the second elder wants to speak with you."

Jack glanced at Anthony, then proceeded to lead both of them outside.

The second elder of the McCarthy family was rather brusque: "I have no interest in wasting time with the common folk, so I'll get straight to the point!"

"The Crawford family is destined to face a catastrophe today. Concerning the murder... I called you murderers because that's what you are, and I can save you! If you wish to avoid trouble, simply follow my instructions,"

Jack: "Is that some kind of magic wand?"

Jack maintained a calm gaze as he examined the man before him and asked, "What are you trying to say?"

The second elder of the McCarthy family smirked with disdain, saying, "Lisa, the one who brought sin up on our McCarthy family, have you brought her back? Have you discovered that she possesses traits that differentiate her from ordinary people?"

Jack's eyes narrowed slightly in response.

The second elder of the McCarthy family proclaimed, "Being a member of the McCarthy family, I implanted parasites within her body from the moment of her birth! Lisa's parasite resides within her heart, and I possess the power to control the parasite and end her life whenever I please!"

"This means that whether or not the Crawford family should be accused of murder is entirely within my control!"

Jack was speechless.

In a cold tone, he questioned, "What do you want?"

The second elder of the McCarthy family recognized his familiarity and clasped his hands behind his back, stating, "Drake and Josh are part of the McCarthy family. We simply wish to reclaim our bloodline! We have no intentions of interfering with the rest,"

One cannot entirely blame him for his arrogance, as there were indeed remarkable and peculiar individuals in this world. Those who have truly encountered them, be they businessmen or influential figures, tend to feel fear and exhibit caution!

It was not surprising that the Crawford family was wary of them.

Jack added, "I see, you didn't come accompanied by a police officer,"

The second elder of the McCarthy family sneered, saying, "It no longer matters. What I seek now is a response from the Crawford family. Let me warn you that there are certain things you cannot comprehend. This world is filled with numerous exceptional and extraordinary individuals,"

This statement triggered a realization within Jack.

He was aware that the sudden arrival of the new lady was peculiar, but he was unaware that Lilly had removed the parasite earlier that morning.

So he hesitated.

At that moment, Lilly's gentle and clear voice resonated, "Jack, don't let them bother you! Aunt Lisa will be alright."

She rolled her eyes and added, "They're just boasting and trying to deceive others. I don't believe they possess such abilities!"

Upon hearing this, Jack's heart instantly eased.

Now, within the Crawford family, there was no doubt that Lilly's words are the most valuable and trustworthy.

To Jack, they hold the utmost credibility. Hugh had always emphasized the importance of trusting her words without hesitation.

"I had just mentioned that these individuals are not to be taken seriously! This woman has repeatedly posed as Hugh's wife, and today she dared to pursue him?"

Veronica's expression turned sour, "How dare you!"

Jack retorted, "I dare!"

What did he not dare to do?

Regardless of where he assumed responsibility, he was righteous in every word he spoke!

Veronica had not expected him to be so audacious, ready to act upon his words with the pitchfork!

She struggled vehemently, causing her hat and mask to fall off.

"Release me!" Veronica impatiently exclaimed, "Do you know who I am?"

As she removed her mask, it became apparent that she had a hairless head and was toothless. Jack was taken aback. Did she consider herself a goddess?

Speechless, Jack uttered, "I know, you are Mr. Anthony's wife."

Veronica grew elated, saying, "Yes! How dare you..."

"Hiva

How dare you speak nonsense? *What do you mean you're Mr. Anthony's wife? I'll chase you out!*

The second elder of the McCarthy family shouted in anger, "Stop! Enough!"

He turned his gaze towards Jack, seething with rage. "Mr. Jack! Don't assume that I won't take any action against you just because you have control over the two children of our McCarthy family! You must understand that our McCarthy family has never harbored any ill intentions towards you, our in-laws! Therefore, I won't bother maintaining any pretenses. It would be in your best interest to be more obedient

to me!"

Jack remained calm.

Lilly hid behind Jack, her little hand waving as she shouted furiously, "Fork him!"

Jack swiftly and forcefully flipped Veronica over, then directed his attention towards the second elder of the McCarthy family.

The demeanor of the second elder turned icy, his fingers subtly moving.

But he did not lose his temper. Did Jack believe he was just an ordinary person?

A slender, nearly translucent insect swiftly flew towards Jack.

The second elder of the McCarthy family vowed that this wretched servant would meet his demise on the spot, or else the Crawford family would never take his words seriously!

However, there was a sudden snap.

Lilly raised both her hands and swiftly swatted the parasite, crushing it like a mosquito.

She hurriedly wiped her hands against her backside and innocently said to Jack, "There are mosquitoes,"

Jack responded, "Alright, we'll arrange for pest control later,"

The second elder of the McCarthy family was stunned.

Was it a coincidence?

He had heard about how this child was highly favored by the Crawford family. It seemed that someone from the McCarthy family must have taught her some skills, which coincidentally led to the successful elimination of the parasite....

The second elder of the McCarthy family believed that this must be the case. After all, the young patriarch of their McCarthy family was capable of even suppressing malevolent spirits.

The commotion outside caught the attention of those inside.

"What's going on?" Anthony emerged and surveyed the scene with a cold gaze.

Jack swiftly approached and spoke a few words in a hushed tone.

Anthony shifted his gaze towards the second elder of the McCarthy family, who sneered back at him.

The police officer furrowed his brow and exclaimed, "What in the world is happening!!

During their journey, these individuals claimed to be guests of the Crawford family, emphasizing the urgency of discussing a matter regarding the children.

Based

on their professional instincts, the police officers had a sense that these people were suspicious. Hence, they allowed them to proceed to maintain the appearance of an ongoing investigation. Otherwise, it would be unlikely for unrelated individuals to approach the scene during a case.

Veronica pointed towards Josh, who stood behind Anthony, and tearfully exclaimed, "Officer....they, they committed murder! They killed my sister! Boohoo..."

Steward was puzzled, unable to comprehend the situation.

The second elder of the McCarthy family was silent.

What *an* idiot...

What good would it do for them to reveal such information in front of the police?

Wouldn't the police officers ask how Veronica knew her sister was killed?

Why did she not mention it earlier during their journey?

Steward grew furious, realizing that the plan was not going as intended. He now wished to confront Veronica and teach her a lesson.

Veronica had been growing increasingly foolish over the past few years, and the reason behind it was unknown to the second elder of the McCarthy family.

Finding himself in a difficult position, the second elder seized the opportunity and stated, "We are here today to find members of our McCarthy family. Do you dare to bring Lisa out? Don't even think about denying it, as someone witnessed you carrying her lifeless body back!"

As he spoke, he discreetly used his fingers to perform a pinching motion, attempting to sense Lisa's presence.

With that pinch, he was certain that Lisa was no longer alive.

The parasite would also be dead.

The second elder intended to bring calamity upon the Crawford family first, believing that only through their suffering would they truly understand the gravity of the situation and recognize who held the power to speak.

Observing the second elder's action, Veronica swiftly retorted, "Why, are you afraid? Did you hide my sister's body?"

Deep down, she held onto the hope that by involving herself in the matter, she could find a way to make Mr. Anthony plead with her...

She could provide testimony and expose the two elders of the McCarthy family as the ones responsible for her sister's death, as she possessed evidence to support her claims.

Veronica's determination grew stronger with the thought that if Anthony would just acknowledge her and accept her, she would be willing to betray the McCarthy family for him.

She had endured the burden of the McCarthy family's downfall and the constraints it brought upon her for far too long, and she had reached her breaking point.

Chapter 480 Lisa's Not Dead

Veronica's thoughts were indeed calculated. In her twisted logic, by killing her relatives and saving the Crawford family during their time of disaster, she believed she would become the heroic benefactor of the Crawford family.

Unfortunately, her mental faculties seemed to have abandoned her, preventing her from realizing the contradiction in her actions. Instead, she now accused the Crawford family of hiding the corpse, unknowingly exacerbating the disaster she had caused.

Lilly shook her head in disbelief and whispered to Jack, "Has her mind been eaten?"

Pablo chimed in. "Yes, she has,"

Lilly's eyes widened in surprise. "Seriously? Her brain has been eaten?"

Pablo replied. "Don't speak, let's focus on resolving the current situation."

Lilly quickly covered her mouth, realizing the need for silence at that moment.

"Corpse?" Anthony said coldly. "You mean her?"

He turned around as he spoke.

Huh? Where did she go?

Anthony was taken aback when he realized that Lisa was still in the living room when both the police officer and the McCarthy family entered the premises. However, given her pale complexion. Veronica and the others probably had not noticed her.

How could Lisa suddenly disappear now?

Jack quickly whispered to Margaret, "Where is Lady Lisa?"

Margaret was equally bewildered. "She was here just a moment ago!"

The second elder of the McCarthy family sneered, "What's the matter? Can't the show continue?"

Veronica exclaimed, "Of course, the corpse isn't here! Why would the body be here..."

The steward interrupted, "Just search and you'll find out!"

The steward's toothless speech, resembling that of an elderly woman, irritated him greatly

The police officer was about to respond when suddenly a dog barked. They noticed a woman

Mon,

standing silently under the large tree in the garden, her emaciated figure resembling nothing more than a collection of bones. Her pale face appeared lifeless as if she had just emerged from the realm of the dead.

The police officer's gaze fixated on her. Years of experience in handling cases allowed them to quickly recognize that this woman was not in a normal state and appeared to be deceased!

In previous cases, there had been instances where murderers disguised the corpses to appear as if they were still alive. The police officer considered this possibility while observing the motionless woman before them.

Veronica was startled, taking a moment to comprehend that the lifeless figure nearby was her sister. The sudden turn of events made her pale even further. It must have been the consequence of her sister's demise after the parasite was crushed.

Veronica quickly exclaimed, "Ah... that's my sister... that's my sister!"

The second elder of the McCarthy family sneered, "Officer, do you see? The woman before us is the corpse we have been searching for! She belongs to our McCarthy family!"

The police officers hesitated to approach, concerned that there might be delicate threads or evidence surrounding the scene that could inadvertently be disturbed.

"Are you certain?" one of the police officers inquired cautiously.

The second elder of the McCarthy family spoke with a heavy tone, insisting, "Absolutely!"

His gaze shifted towards Anthony as he continued. "I thought you were so confident. Is that why you placed the deceased under the large tree to create the illusion of them being alive for the police officer?"

Veronica wept, her voice filled with anguish, "My poor sister... How could this happen? I didn't believe it at first, but now I do! It turns out that the two elders truly killed my sister..."

The two elders of the McCarthy family were taken aback, their expressions filled with confusion and surprise.

Veronica, seizing the opportunity upon seeing her sister's "corpse", could not help but express her stance immediately, fearing that if she hesitated, she might not get another chance. With grief and anger, she pointed accusingly at Steward, saying, "Last night, the elder asked me to accompany him to the desolate mountain. He claimed that my sister was worthless, squandering the resources of the McCarthy family and that he intended to kill

her!"

"I couldn't believe it back then, especially considering that my sister was also a member of the McCarthy family! I never anticipated that not only did the elder murder my sister, but they also framed the Crawford family, all to gain control over the two children..."

Steward and the Second elder of the McCarthy family were speechless.

Both of them were consumed by doubt, as the situation seemed riddled with inconsistencies, leaving them unsure where to begin in their refutation.

"You idiot!" The steward struck Veronica across the face.

Veronica collapsed to the ground, wailing loudly towards Lisa in the distance, "Sister! Your fate was so cruel! I couldn't bring myself to believe the elders would stoop this low, but seeing you here today, I now realize my mistake. Boohoo...."

Everyone remained silent.

Veronica, already emotionally charged, took out a USB exclaiming. "These are the evidence. revealing the unlawful detention and mistreatment my sister endured at the hands of the First Elder and the Second Elder! My sister was deceived until her final moments, and they imprisoned me as well. My sister never disclosed this to me, but she suffered brutal torture under their custody. The situation was grave and malicious!"

Steward was taken aback by that.

The police officer received the evidence.

Beneath the tree, Lisa remained expressionless, she did not blink and stood motionlessly.

The two police officers stood on high alert, with one of them calling for backup and urgently requesting the presence of a forensic doctor.

Suddenly, Lisa raised her hand.

A wave of tension swept through everyone present.

Upon closer inspection, it became apparent that Lisa tightly grasped two dog leashes in her hands.

Mechanically, she slowly extended her five fingers and released the leashes.

"I'm mean!" she declared.

At that moment, the general and the watchman dogs barked ferociously and darted forward!

Veronica and the rest stood there in utter bewilderment, their expressions filled with confusion and disbelief.

Meanwhile, the members of the Crawford family maintained a stoic silence, their emotions difficult to discern.

Without a moment to spare, General pounced on Veronica, sinking his teeth into her with a fierce grip.

The police officer quickly instructed the Crawford family to restrain the dog and driven by his duty, he rushed to rescue Veronica from the dog's clutches.

Once freed, Veronica's face bore the brutal marks of the attack, with her features mauled beyond recognition. Only her nose remained intact.

"Ah... Ah!!! My face... It hurts so much!" Veronica trembled as she gingerly touched her disfigured face. She recoiled in horror, screaming, "I'll kill you!"

Despite the police officer's attempts to hold her back, she still lunged at the dog, but she ended up right in front of General again, who instinctively clamped down on her nose without hesitation.

Now, even her nose had been bitten, worsening her injuries.

Veronica screamed like a pig.

The police officer was left nearly speechless as he observed Veronica's condition, simultaneously urging the Crawford family to take the dog away and keeping a watchful eye on Lisa, to prevent any attempts to tamper with the "corpse."

However, just as the dog was being pulled away, they witnessed Lisa spring into action.

Without bending her knees, she charged straight at Veronica, using her head as a battering

ram.

Boom...

Veronica's nose instantly gushed with blood, causing everyone to be forcefully propelled backward. The damage inflicted on her face, which was already difficult to behold, became

even more severe.

Lisa stood firmly in her place, fixing her gaze upon Veronica, and repeated with clarity, "I'm mean!"

Then, she abruptly lunged towards Steward, grabbing his shoulder and forcefully smashing her head into his face.

"Damn it!" she exclaimed vehemently, "Damn it!"

Everyone present stood there in stunned silence, their expressions a mix of shock and confusion.