

Eight Uncles 48

Chapter 48 Save Ivan

The boy was wheeled out of the operating theater.

His black lips and sunken cheeks took the youth out of the seven-year-old child.

Melody choked with sobs. "Ivan, Mommy is taking you home."

If he could not be saved, so be it. The little man had tubes sticking out all over his body and lay alone on the operating table.

It was hard enough for the boy.

With the car driving off, Colton turned a corner and made his way toward the Crawfords' family home.

Melody held Ivan in anguish without paying attention to where the car was going.

A phone call came in, and Colton tapped the button to accept. Karen's exasperated voice came from the other end of the line.

"Where are you taking Ivan, Colt?"

Colton answered in a flat tone, "The doctor said that they can't help Ivan, so I'm taking him to the Crawfords."

He informed his mother about what Lilly said to him yesterday.

Karen was Ivan's grandmother and a rather superstitious old lady.

She was on the extreme end when it came to superstition as she could only dine at an auspicious time.

Nevertheless, Colton's reply only infuriated her further. "What's the point of seeking help from a little girl? What does she know? I found a practitioner, so come back now with Ivan!"

Colton scowled. Karen had sought many practitioners, but these people were later revealed to be shams.

He answered, "That won't be necessary."

Melody did not mean to eavesdrop, but Karen's loud voice could be heard from the phone.

"What do you mean it won't be necessary? I'm telling you to come home now! I have Master Sullivan here. Do you know who Master Sullivan is? He's not someone who can easily be invited. Master Sullivan has reached the pinnacle of spiritualism. Do you get it? You rather believe a little girl than a true practitioner."

Colton faintly responded, "I'm hanging up."

He then terminated the call.

Holding Ivan tightly in her arms, Melody asked, "Are we going to see Lilly?"

She had heard about the young heiress' union with the Crawfords.

Colton queried, "Do you trust the girl?"

If Melody gave a negative answer... Colton would turn the car around and take Ivan home.

To his surprise, Melody firmly replied, "I trust her."

This was because the girl carried the boy back.

come to her before Ivan's health took

...

Karen was fuming

can you... come with me to

practitioner with brows longer

usually interfere with the mortal world. I have already made an exception by coming

my ungrateful son's fault. I can't believe

anxiously and helplessly relayed what Colton said before bringing up restoring Master Sullivan's

go with you and

Master Sullivan's change of heart, Karen brought him to the

...

breakfast, Lilly

think the boy

this morning. The ghost in the

become a ghost if he died. For all

sat cross-legged in a corner, scribbling something in a notebook. He offhandedly

you interested to find out? I can teach

taught you yesterday? The five practices of spiritualism – Cultivation,

replied, "I do... I

gave her a

was

all about reading the stars and signs to deduce a person's fortune.

impart the basics to Lilly, and Lilly listened intently.

can you try and

Lilly immediately looked around.

Fortune-telling... Pendulum...

these two things

to the artificial pond and fished out a tortoise that was basking in

“Ha!”

hurled the tortoise onto

rolled around upside

tortoise

at a

divination, but nothing was

What was she doing?

serious, Lilly kneeled before the tortoise. “Hm... Is

was speechless. “What do you

boy isn’t dead, and he’s heading

the poor

down on all fours and got to

craned its neck and bit on

exclaimed, “Ah! There will be

Pablo had no words.

that supposed to be an unexpected twist to the

irritably did the math before shooting

to be