

Eight Uncles 481

Chapter 481 The Mccarthys Don't Have Proof, But The Crawfords Do

Josh blocked her way, his eyes bloodshot. "No one's touching my mother!"

"My mother's like this because she was locked underground in a dungeon by them for eight. years!"

"She's terrified of anyone she sees, don't come near her!"

Lilly joined Josh as well, blocking Lisa behind her.

Drake did not hesitate, joining either.

The police thought... was this what a scared person would do?

Letting dogs out to bite others, and biting people herself, and headbutting others.

Was she really scared...."

Anthony stood in front of the three children.

"The Mccarthys wrongly accused us Crawfords without any proof. But we've got proof of the Mccarthys holding someone hostage and murdering people as revenge!"

Chapter 482 You're Done For

Of course, this all happened much later.

After Veronica and the rest were taken away, Josh stood on the porch in a daze.

He seemed to remember something, and asked, "Grandma, are we still going to Uncle's. grave?"

Bettany landed a light slap on Josh's head.

They had almost dug their own graves today!

She thought that they had just gone out to play, catching a stray spirit here and there.

Who would have thought that something so big would happen.

#5 Bonus:

She knew well and clear what state Lisa was in when she had first arrived at the Crawfords.

If Lisa had not been rescued successfully, and had really turned into a corpse.

What was going to happen to these kids?

They were underage children, which meant that they would not be arrested- but they would be punished to some extent too.

"Go back to your room, face a wall and think about what you've done!" Bettany said sternly. "Lock the door, and don't let anyone in there!"

Anthony did not look up.

From the way she was speaking, it seemed like she was going to punish them.

The truth was that she was just getting the three children to get some rest.

“Go on!” Anthony stroked Lilly’s head gently. “I’ll handle the rest.”

Lilly: My dad can handle this too!

Anthony smiled. “Your Dad’s been called to an emergency meeting in the morning. It’s probably the best for him to not meddle in some things.”

It was unclear whether the God of battle was going to be able to become a practitioner today.

Rumor had it that he had turned the entire team of trainers into a team of practitioners.

He was going to be away for at least two to three days this time.

“Let’s go!” Lilly yanked Lisa away.

Drake followed after them as well.

Josh caught up to them as he said, “Quick, check if her head’s dented!”

Just as they reached the stairs, the children stood a few steps up and told Lisa to squat.

Obediently, Lisa squatted hugging her knees.

“Oh sh*t, it is dented!” Josh said, his chest aching. “I told you you shouldn’t be headbutting people! These people are absolutely shameless!”

Lilly blew on the dent on her head. “It’s not going to hurt, Aunt Lisa! I’ll rub it for you, it won’t hurt!™

Lisa squatted obediently, not retaliating in the slightest as her hair was made a mess of

It was true that she wasn’t hurting. She had been numb to pain for a long time now.

Just then, Bettany had caught up to them as Hugh helped her along. She saw the children at the staircase, and said impatiently. “I told you to face a wall and think about what you’ve done!”

Lilly raised a hand. “Grandma, can I think about what I’ve done in bed?”

Bettany held back a laugh. “How are you going to do that?”

Lilly: I’ll face the bed and think about what I’ve done.

Bettany:....

Chapter 483 Polly’s Speaking Lessons.

Lilly and Josh tugged Lisa along to the guest room on the third floor.

Aunt Lisa was back now, but she was not living in the same room as Uncle Anthony.

“Aunt Lisa, we’re going back to face the wall and think about what we’ve done!” Lilly petted Lisa’s head. “Be good and stay here, and don’t go running around!”

Lisa sat on the bed obediently, staring straight ahead as usual. Her head turned around to stare at Lilly sometimes, or Josh.

She seemed the exact same, aside from looking paler.

Josh lay by the bed, his chin on his palms. “Lilly, can my Mom ever go back to normal?”

Lilly shook her head. “I’m not sure, Master said that it’s not confirmed.

Josh let out a small sigh.

Oh, well.

As long as his mother was here, things seemed good enough. He’d take good care of her.

“Let’s go face the wall and think about what we’ve done.” Josh took Lilly’s hand, sticking out his head and peeking out. He saw that Bettany was nowhere to be seen, and lowered his voice at once. “We’ll just close the door when we’re back, and pretend to be asleep. Alright?”

Lilly had not slept at all last night, and had to be beyond tired.

He was tired, too.

Lilly could not help but grow nervous, feeling like she was doing something bad. “What if Grandma finds out?”

Josh shook his head. “She won’t. Trust me!”

Lilly: Alright!

The two children mumbled among themselves, running back to their rooms.

Lisa pricked up her ears, watching Josh and Lilly chatter as they left the room, waving at her before closing the door.

It was then that Lisa lowered her head, staring at her hands.

A long time later, she raised her right hand up slowly, waving it with all her might just like Lilly did.

Just then, a voice rang from outside the window, “Hey hey hey!”

Lisa turned around at once, and saw a green bird perched on the windowsill.

Polly wiggled in through the cracked open window expertly, tilting his head and glancing at Lisa.

“I see a thirst for knowledge in your eyes!” He said, “How about I teach you to speak?”

Lisa continued to stare at Polly.

Polly landed on the chair in front of Lisa. “Come on, say ‘Hey hey hey!’”

Lisa: ...

Polly was extremely patient. "Hey hey hey!"

Lisa:...

Polly muttered, "What the hell, you have a mouth and don't even know how to use it? You're impossible!"

Just as the words rang through the air, Bellflower sprang out from the curtain box, pouncing on Polly!

Polly was scared out of his wits. He cursed out loudly, flapping his wings in a frenzy.

Bellflower stood guard by the window, waiting for the prey.

The room was abuzz with chaos at once.

"You goddamn Rookie, that's enough... Squawk--"

"My tail!"

"Oh my God! I'm going to get you for sure no matter what it takes, I swear to God!"

Bellflower pounced, and Polly fluttered onto Lisa's head at once.

The cat stopped in its tracks, flicking its tail as it stared at the parrot on Lisa's head.

Polly: Ha ha... come on, come get me if you can!

Polly seemed to have found a protector, crowing arrogantly. "I'm the king of kings, hero of heroes! Get this damn Rookie out of here!"

Bellflower let out a low growl. She leapt off the armchair deftly, pouncing swift and precise right above Lisa's head.

Polly was terrified, flapping into the air. Just then, Bellflower felt as if her hind legs were being held down.

Lisa was yanking on Bellflower's hind legs forcefully. She did not know how to carry a cat, and dangled Bellflower in front of her like a chicken as she stared at the cat emotionlessly.

Bellflower let out a displeased meow, reaching up and sinking her sharp little teeth into the back of Lisa's hand.

Anyone getting bitten like this would be sure to let go at once.

Unfortunately, Lisa did not.

Bellflower bit even harder.

Lisa stared at where she was bitten. She lowered her head all of a sudden, bending over and biting Bellflower's neck as well.

Bellflower was stunned, her eyes widening in shock.

She did not let go still, and thus Lisa did not let go either.

Woman and cat stayed like that biting each other, Bellflower biting harder as Lisa did too.

At last, Bellflower backed out first, letting go of Lisa slowly.

All that could be seen on the back of Lisa's hand were two deep holes. A wound like that would be sure to bleed in any other situation, but Lisa's hand did not bleed a single drop.

Polly was shocked out of his mind. "Rookie, you're going to have to get the tetanus shot!"

Bellflower:

She stared at Lisa indignantly, meowing at her loudly.

It was unclear how long had passed when Lisa finally loosened her jaw and let

Bellflower shot out at once, hiding under the table and staring at her warily.

Lisa's pupils did not move at all, staring at Bellflower. Bellflower felt as if she was going to climb out of her skin from fear, when she heard Lisa say,

"Hey hey hey."

Bellflower: ...

Polly: Holy sh*t, you got it! You got it! Amazing, amazing!

Lisa seemed to have trouble thinking and speaking, but only repeated, "Hey hey hey... piss off...

get out...

Polly: ...

"

All of a sudden, he sensed that something was off.

The image crept into his mind...

Bright and early in the morning, Lisa woke up and said to Bettany, "Hey hey hey, f*ck you, piss off get out!"

Oh god, Bettany was going to have his head.

Polly ran away at once.

Bellflower lay where she was for a while longer. Upon making sure that Lisa was not going to bite her anymore, she ran away as well.

Lisa was the only one left in the room then. She sat at the edge of the bed, moving her lips and trying with all her might to practice what she had just been taught:

“F*ck... you. F*ck you.”

“Hey hey hey...”

“Piss off... get out.”

Chapter 484 How Did The Foolish Ghost Die?

As for Lilly, she returned to her room to see that the spirits had returned, all of them lying by the window.

They had been watching the show over here!

The weakling spirit came up to Lilly at once, speaking in a gentle voice. “You’re back, Darling.”

Lilly, “Yeah, I saw the bad guys you punished! Took all their teeth out, awesome-”

The weakling looked at Lilly adoringly. “Darling. These might be bad guys we’re dealing with, but punishments have their limits. We can’t find joy in them.”

Lilly nodded. “I’ve got it!”

The harem spirit muttered: How kind of you, I didn’t hear you say any of that when you were ripping out people’s teeth...

The unlucky ghost punched the air excitedly. “Lilly, weren’t we great? Do we get a reward? Ho ho...”

Lilly felt around in her pockets. “Oh boy, I didn’t get any candy this time.”

Her grandma never let her buy any candy, and it was her dad who snuck her some every time.

The unlucky ghost’s eyes flashed with disappointment, but said immediately, “That’s alright! You can make it up next time!”

The weakling spirit glanced at him. “Do you have any shame, asking for candy from a kid? Don’t you listen to him, Darling. It’s fine, with or without the candy.”

It wasn’t like they were doing this for the candy anyways.

Lilly hopped off the bed all of a sudden, walking up to her little dresser and pulling the drawers open. She felt around, emerging with a hidden piece of candy in her hand.

She then crawled under the bed, and emerged with another piece.

Then she looked in her wardrobe, and took out yet another piece from the pocket of one of her jackets.

The ghosts: ...

Uhh. People usually stored loose change like this, but she was hiding candy...

Lilly stared at the candy in her hands. There were three... there was one more.

She racked her brains with all her might for a while, before running out to the balcony and into Polly's rainforest room, taking out one last piece of candy hidden among the bushes.

"Ta daa-" Lilly clutched the candies in her hand happily. "For you guys!"

Her spirits were not going to go without their candy!

The spirits stopped short, their long-cold hearts warming up all of a sudden.

How kind..

The Mccarthy family had only referred to them as slaves in the mountains.

They had literally given their souls to Lilly, and other people probably did see them as slaves...

They had once committed terrible sins, and had never imagined that a little child would treat them with such a sincere heart one day.

The weakling spirit hugged Lilly from behind. "Thank you, Darling..."

Lilly's eyes turned into crescents, beaming widely. There seemed to be an entire universe in her smile, breathtaking and beautiful.

She said joyously, "That's no problem!"

The harem spirit felt as if she was about to tear up. She was the first to take a piece of candy, declaring, "I want this pink one!"

The unlucky ghost plucked one out as well. "Well, I want the green one, then."

The weakling spirit's eyes were on the yellow candy in the middle of Lilly's palm, and the remaining one was for the foolish ghost.

The spirits ate the candy happily, tasting the sweetness that only humans could experience.

How wonderful...

The harem spirit then changed the subject. "Oh right, Foolish. Your cause of death back at the mountains was excessive bleeding. How'd you die?"

The foolish ghost had been thrown into the spirit jar the second he was captured, only getting his act together after getting beaten up one time too many.

Upon second thought, they had indeed not asked about why he died before.

The foolish ghost mumbled, "That... that's a long story, let's not get into it."

The spirits piped up at once. "Come on! The longer of a story the better, we've got plenty of time anyways!"

Lilly lay on the bed, lifting her head up. "Yes, yes, I haven't even asked you how you died yet!"

The foolish ghost stuttered and hesitated, before saying at last, "It's not that long of a story. I was holding the pesticides that I was working overtime and forgot that the bottle of soda in the fridge was put in, downed the whole thing and got myself killed."

The spirits: ?

Lilly: ?

Lilly realized that facing the bed and thinking about what she had done was too hard. Her face was buried in the sheets, making it hard for her to breathe.

And so she turned around, facing the ceiling and thinking about what she had done. That wasn't cheating, right?

"Why'd you put pesticides in your soda?" The kid asked curiously.

The foolish ghost sighed. "I was forced to."

"I was a middle-aged man, with people older and younger than me to take care of. A little over ten years ago, I lived in a pretty well-off county. I was not that rich, but had my own house equipped with a fridge, a TV and a computer."

It was considered a pretty big deal for a family to have their own computer back then. The place with the best business in town was the internet cafes, one easily found on every street.

The cafes were filled with young boys and girls still in school, surfing and gaming away.

His ten year old son was also addicted to the internet, skipping school all the time and climbing the walls to go to an internet cafe.

"My son's education problems made my wife and I really worried. My wife and I both worked, and my mother was the only one looking after my son at home. There was no way she was going to be able to teach him well enough."

"My wife and my mother had never had a good relationship. My wife quit her job to take care of our son, but my mother would give her crap about being incompetent and say how hard could it be to raise a kid."

The harem spirit tsked at this. "I hate comments like this. A nanny costs thousands of dollars every month, but a daughter in law is free, isn't she? A nanny and a punching bag all in one, what a deal."

The foolish ghost frowned. "My mom's not wrong, though. Not much was asked of her aside from taking care of a child, how tired could she get? That's why whenever my wife complained to me about her, I'd just tell her to be more patient."

The harem spirit rolled her eyes at the foolish ghost.

"Tsk, tsk. And then?" the unlucky ghost asked.

Lilly was a little sleepy, but asked anyways, "Tsk tsk, and then?"

The foolish ghost continued.

The more time his wife spent at home, the worse her relationship with her mother-in-law got. His mother would then get on his wife for not making money and only spending it, and the both of them fought all the time. So after his son started kindergarten, his wife went back to work.

"After that, all the chores at home were left for my mother to do. Then my mom started giving my wife crap again for not caring about the house at all."

Chapter 485 Never Drink Pesticides.

The harem spirit did not know what to say. "Did you still speak up for your mom then?"

The foolish ghost looked nothing but regretful. "No, this time I told my mom off. I told her that she wasn't doing anything at home, and the kid didn't need taking care of anymore now that he was in school. How busy could she get?"

That was true, wasn't it? She'd said exactly that when her daughter-in-law stayed at home as well.

The foolish ghost thought- his wife had even looked after the baby when she was at home. Now, his mother hardly needed to do anything at all. The clothes were washed by the washing machine, she only had to cook lunch for herself- even dinner was settled by his wife.

Still, his mother complained that she was tired.

When her daughter-in-law stayed at home, she would complain that she was not earning any money and only spending it.

Now that her daughter-in-law had gone back to work, she was complaining that she wasn't doing any chores and leaving them all to a poor old woman to do.

Which resulted in his mother exploding, hurling dishes and bowls around.

"My mother kicked up a fuss, threatening to jump off our balcony saying that no one cared about her after my dad died. Her son was abandoning his mother after getting a wife, accusing his poor mother of not doing anything when she was breaking her back."

She would do this over and over again, causing the house to know no peace.

The harem spirit said, "Your mother really is making a fuss out of nothing!"

The foolish ghost sighed. "Yes, but she's old. What was I supposed to tell her? So I told my wife to apologize to my mother."

The harem spirit:

The weakling spirit:....

The unlucky ghost: You really are foolish, handling things so terribly!

The foolish ghost said, "Well, what was I supposed to do? One was my mother and another was my wife, I was going to explode from the stress! I really don't even know why they fought all day, had they ever considered how I felt?"

"Hadn't I just done everything for our family? Was I supposed to just abandon my mother? It would have been fine if everyone just sucked it up."

Every family had their own mother and daughter-in-law shenanigans.

Some families were so chaotic that the mother in law would even chase the daughter in law around the house with a knife, but the daughter in law would still suck it up at the end of the day.

"I'd comfort my mother, then I'd have to comfort my wife. I'd comfort my wife, then I'd have to comfort my mother. I was so bloody tired. Then my son finally went to school, but wasn't a good student. He learned to climb over his school walls to play truant at internet cafes, and all his results were terrible. I was practically about to explode."

His mother sat on a stool at the main door of the family house yelling at her daughter-in-law that she made for a terrible mother and daughter-in-law, leaving the house early and coming back late, prioritizing her work over her son.

The county back then was not what it was now, with commodity housing everywhere.

Instead, the people lived in self-built buildings where all the neighbors saw and chatted with each other everyday.

His wife thus received a barrage of complaints from their neighbors, all of them telling her to just quit her job and look after her son.

"My mother obviously grew more and more self-righteous, demanding that my wife quit her job or she would block the door everyday."

"Of course my wife didn't want that..."

"I told her to just not go to work since she would come home everyday complaining that she was tired, and just stay at home to make sure our son studied well! What was wrong that?"

His wife, however, felt very wronged and said that he did not understand her side of things. The foolish ghost felt as if he was going crazy. How was he not caring enough? Didn't he do whatever she wanted at home?

His mother then grew all the more smug after this, going from cursing at the front door to yanking at her daughter-in-law's hair every time she left for work.

"My mother said that she wasn't even making that much at work but still going out, so she must be having an affair with someone."

"So the two of them finally fought one day..."

The harem spirit hurried to ask, "Well, whose side were you on?"

The foolish ghost said, "Who else? My mom's old, and my wife's young. Even if my mother was in the wrong, it wasn't fair for her to be hit by someone stronger than her. Of course I pulled my wife away."

"Then my wife got really mad and asked for a divorce. I couldn't take it anymore, and fought with her too."

"I just don't get it. I never yelled at her, and even told my mother in her face that it was wrong to attack her!"

"Did she understand me? Fighting with my mother all the time, what even was there to fight about anyway? I'd hide every single time they fought about that dumb stuff, not wanting to care at all. Didn't they realize they're the problem?"

In the end, his mother threw a huge tantrum after he told her that she had been wrong. She sat by the front door crying for days, not relenting even after he comforted and apologized to her.

His wife refused to come home, not picking up the phone for days and neglecting her son. He went looking for her, and only got a scolding.

His son had an internet addiction, and he got so angry that he gave his son a beating at the internet cafe. This drove a wedge between the both of them as well, and his son disowned

him.

"I was going to explode from the stress. My mom refused to relent for days, crying at the front door while the neighbors watched on. She'd slap her thighs for hours, yelling things like, "I might as well be dead!", or, "You've all abandoned me!", or, "My daughter-in-law's said that this wouldn't happen to their family if I wasn't around to screw things over", and sobbing that she wanted to die."

Not only did she threaten to off herself- she even went out to get some pesticide, pretending to drink it the second the foolish got home.

Amidst his annoyance, the foolish ghost made the rash decision of pouring a bit of the pesticide into a small bottle of soda.

"My mother's an old lady with no hobbies or interests, but she loved drinking soda. My wife was hell bent on getting a divorce then. I was sick of my mother. My company was laying off staff too. My life was falling apart."

The harem spirit could hardly believe it. "So you just tried to kill your mother?"

The unlucky ghost nodded reluctantly. "I was just angry then, but yeah."

He had no way of solving his wife and mother's relationship, his son was not listening to him, his job was laying off their staff.

For a second, the foolish ghost truly believed that everything would be solved if his mother died.

The harem spirit did not know what to say.

Marriages were never truly equal. Women wanted to get married at a young age before they got old, but did not know that what truly mattered was finding a good, sensible family.

It was obvious that the foolish ghost and his mother were not sensible at all.

His wife had been wronged and humiliated, but he did not stop it enough until his mother. drove his wife to wanting a divorce.

With a mess that had no way out, now he was thinking that it would be better if his mother died.

What a fool, indeed.

“Because my company was laying people off and I didn’t want to be fired, I worked overtime. to finish a proposal. I came back hungry and thirsty in the middle of the night, and just picked up the bottle of soda and drank it.”

He drained the contents of the bottle, before he remembered that there was pesticide in the bottle.

The unlucky ghost was confused. “Couldn’t you tell?”

The foolish ghost shook his head. “It was too damn hot, the soda just felt refreshing when I drank it. I was so tired and stressed too, and couldn’t tell the difference from soda when I downed the bottle.”

It was too late when he realized it!

The foolish ghost’s expression was nothing but remorseful. “Guys, never drink pesticides! Those who take pesticides off themselves are the world’s biggest fools!”

Many people felt that pesticides were the best way out, and that they wouldn’t feel a thing. after taking it.

But pesticides were very, very poisonous. Five to fifteen milliliters- which was about what a soda bottle cap could hold, was enough to be fatal.

He had drank more than half a bottle!

“There’s no antidote to that! It’ll give you time to regret it, but it won’t give you a chance to do anything about it.”

Pesticides were a natural poison that the human body was obviously not made to digest, and taking it would obviously cause one’s organs to fail.

“The worst part is the respiratory fibrosis,” the foolish ghost said. “You’ll feel like you’re suffocating, witnessing your own death as your breathing slowly stops.”

“Your stomach feels like it’s on fire, your skin starts turning black, your mouth starts decaying too...”

The dying process was long and painful. The foolish ghost yanked off his breathing tube for a release, but even then it was not granted to him.

“I was in so much pain I started bleeding from my ears, eyes, nose, mouth, every pore you could think of. I died in agony, my expression bewildered... and when I was suffering the most, my mother and wife were still blaming each other by my bedside,” the foolish ghost smiled bitterly. “So I died just like that, painfully repeating the process of dying for ten years, feeling the sensation of suffocating and hurting to death with the sound of my mother and my wife arguing next to my ears.”

Until he became the foolish ghost.

After becoming a ghost, he did not end up seeking revenge from his mother or wife. It had, after all, been his own foolishness that caused all this. If he hadn't been a fool and mended his wife's relationship with his mother, none of this would have happened.”

“I came here after leaving the county, and found Claire and her foolish family. My air of hostility grew the longer I possessed them, and I wanted nothing more for their family to be destroyed. The more foolish they were, the better!”

Chapter 486 No Wonder You're the Foolish Ghost

After hearing the foolish ghost's words, all the ghosts found that they had finished eating their candy.

The harem spirit slurped his fingers, shook his head, and remarked, “Truly, you are not undeserving of the name foolish ghost. You are indeed a fool.”

Many men share this sentiment, believing that they are drained by external pressures and already fulfill their duties as the family's pillars.

Matters concerning women in the family were regarded as trivial, and if they can deceive them, they will deceive them. If deception fails, they opt to evade the issues, thinking that by not confronting them directly, no problems will arise.

Unbeknownst to them, even trivial matters could accumulate and transform into irreparable, significant problems.

The cowardly ghost remarked, “Ultimately, your tragedy stems from your actions. Frankly speaking, you played a significant role in the deterioration of your family, including your wife and mother.

The marriage did not sever familial ties, but some individuals find themselves unable to maintain a separate household due to financial constraints, feeling helpless in the face of reality.

Others, resembling cowards, exhibit laziness and avoidance. They adopt an indifferent attitude towards the deteriorating relationship between their wife and mother, either because they lack the desire to control it or find themselves incapable of doing so.

However, if he genuinely wished to resolve it, how can he refrain from solving it?

The cowardly ghost concluded, “You brought this upon yourself,”

The harem spirit chimed in, “You got what you deserved!”

The unlucky ghost joined in, “You deserved it!”

The foolish ghost remained silent.

He stared at the other ghosts and said, "And what about each of you? Did you believe you deserved your respective fates when you were alive?"

The harem spirit giggled. That's right, I deserved it,"

The cowardly ghost hushed them, "Shh..."

At some point, Lilly drifted into a deep slumber.

Her tiny arms and legs were sprawled out, creating an adorable sight, and she snored softly like a contented piglet.

The cowardly ghost cautiously approached, hovering by the edge of the bed. gazing at her with eyes filled with affection

He longed to reach out and tuck her in with the blanket, only to realize that his ethereal form could not make contact with the physical world.

The harem spirit sighed, "Look, she's already snoring. She must be really tired,"

Lilly had not slept all night.

Their sweetheart was tired!

Just then, the door creaked open, and Bettany entered the room with utmost care. She approached Lilly, gently covering her with a blanket and ensuring it was snugly tucked, making sure she would not catch a cold.

Bettany sat by Lilly's side for a brief moment, observing her serenely, before quietly departing the room. The harem ghost remarked, "The old lady may have a stern demeanor, but her heart is truly tender." The unlucky ghost nodded in agreement and whispered. "Let's go. We shouldn't disturb her,"

A few mischievous ghosts cautiously slipped into the jar of souls, vanishing from sight.

Inside the jar of souls, the ghost dressed in a wedding gown eagerly addressed the few returning figures, asking. "Did you get any candy?"

The harem spirit playfully stuck out his tongue, replying. "None left, we've eaten everything. Do you want us to spit out some bad aura for you?"

The female ghost in the wedding dress displayed a look of disgust and exclaimed, "Hey!"

The cowardly ghost turned his attention to a younger ghost who approached, gently patting her lite as he spoke, "I didn't bring you any candy this time, but I left one for you before,"

He handed the young ghost a lollipop, and with joy, she happily ran off, clutching the sweet treat.

The ghost in the wedding dress stared anxiously and asked, "What about Lilly's family?"

The cowardly ghost smiled and replied, "I don't have any more candy, but the unfortunate ghost does," The female ghost in the wedding dress hurriedly approached the unlucky ghost, asking eagerly. "Do you have any candy from Lilly?"

The unfortunate ghost shook their head vigorously, saying, “No, none at all!”

The female ghost regarded the cowardly ghost with suspicion.

What kind of person... No, ghost is this?

Taking someone else’s candy as a favor is utterly shameless!

The cowardly ghost asked, “By the way, what happened to the hypocrite ghost who was locked in there?”

The ghost in the wedding dress shook her head and explained, “He admitted his mistake to Lilly, but she perceived him as a liar and refused to acknowledge his wrongdoing.”

The harem spirit pressed his lips tightly and stated, “I’ll go check on the mandala behind us. The jar of souls is not sufficient: the mandala is malnourished. I need to find something to nurture it..

Considering the hypocrite possesses an abundance of evil spirits, it shouldn’t matter if we slightly disturb the mandala, right?

The unlucky ghost nodded in agreement and remarked, “I’ll go tend to the buried bones in the rear. I’ve been nurturing them patiently, and they require an infusion of malevolent spirits; otherwise, I won’t be able to play cards next time...”

All the ghosts proceeded towards the small dark house.

Their sweetheart was still young, and honestly, they were too kind-hearted.

As long as they did not touch the trigger that set her off, the captured evil spirits would not be instantly eradicated.

However, the harem spirit and the other ghosts believed that the hypocrite ghost should not remain there. They were not afraid of genuine villains, but hypocrites were a different story. This statement was no joke.

Lilly, Josh, and Drake slept throughout the entire afternoon and didn’t wake up until dinnertime, feeling hungry.

They went to bed soon after having their meal.

The following day, Bettany rose early to prepare breakfast. Despite having servants in the house, she preferred to take charge herself.

As the weather grew colder, when the elderly woman stepped outside her room, she noticed the strong wind and promptly returned to fetch a coat.

Observing this, Hugh took off his old-fashioned wool coat and placed it on her shoulders.

A sudden warmth enveloped Bettany as she gathered her coat, smiling at Hugh she remarked, “Aren’t you feeling cold?”

Hugh crossed his arms and replied without hesitation. "It's just too chilly... so I switched to a down jacket." After their conversation, Bettany went inside to retrieve the down jacket. She noticed that it was snugly worn, with the zipper pulled up to the neck.

Satisfied with the fit, she nodded and exclaimed, "Perfect! It's not cold anymore!"

Bettany's smile froze.

What a sly person!

He had given her the coat because he wanted to switch to a warmer one!

"Ah!" The elderly woman angrily smacked the old man's head with her bare hands and stormed off.

Hugh stood there, frozen, rubbing his head.

What just happened?

He had only intended to show thoughtfulness by giving her the coat.

Why was Bettany mad at him?

While still rubbing his head, the old man muttered to himself, stretched his arms, and left the room

No Wonder You're the Foolish Ghost

feeling refreshed.

As Anthony got up, he saw his mother mad while she prepared breakfast. He then glanced at his father, who seemed unfazed while watching the news.

"Did you make Mom mad again?" he asked out of habit.

Hugh adjusted his glasses and looked at the dining area from beneath them.

"Your mother's menopause seems to be lasting forever, and she resorts to violence every time. If it's alright, let her vent. When someone's in a bad mood, they should let it out,"

Anthony replied calmly, "Yeah,"

Hugh continued to watch the news but suddenly furrowed his brow and raised his head once more. "No, I just wanted to ask, did I do something wrong? Why does your mother always lose her temper at me for no apparent reason?"

Anthony pondered, thinking to himself, "Are you sure you didn't say anything wrong?"

However, he refrained from saying that and responded lightly. "Do you think I can answer that question?" Hugh sighed, "You're right. You've been single for forty years. I can't blame you."

Anthony was speechless.

Chapter 487 It's Cold, Let's Talk in My Room

Hugh fell silent, his gaze fixed on the news, as he casually asked. "What are your plans with Lisa? Would you like to renew the marriage certificate? And perhaps have another wedding?"

Considering Anthony had never been married before. Hugh believed that getting married was a significant life event. If Anthony desired it, he and his wife could organize a wedding for him.

Anthony responded lightly, "No need,"

After a brief pause, he continued, "I will obtain a legal document from her."

Since her return, she had been fixated on Josh and Drake. She would remain at Crawford Mansion for some time.

She lacked her former intelligence, but having a specific identity could shield her from various troubles.

If she were to awaken in the future and wanted to leave the Crawford family, Anthony could divorce her at

any time.

That was the only option available to him at the moment.

Hugh nodded in acknowledgment, saying, "Alright."

Anthony thought about something and said, "On Lilly's fifth birthday next year, I plan to take her to Saffron Island,"

Hugh quickly responded, "Why are you taking her there? Don't you think we wanna go as well?"

Anthony replied quietly, "I didn't say that. We'll go together,"

Relieved. Hugh resumed watching the news.

Time seemed to pass swiftly as if it were only yesterday that the little one had returned to Crawford Mansion, yet she was going to be five years old.

It felt like she was just three years old when she came into their lives...

Lost in his thoughts, Hugh heard a distinct sound. Anthony and Hugh looked up, their hearts skipped a beat.

Standing on the stairs was a pale, rigid woman with long, straight black hair, her gaze fixed directly upon them.

Anyone would be scared if they saw her like this!

Hugh managed to regain his composure, although a lingering sense of unease still crept within his heart.

It was no wonder the old woman had been terrified. Having such a daughter-in-law.

Hugh shook his head, only to see Bettany stepping out of the dining room. As her gaze fell upon Lilly standing on the stairs, her hands trembled in fear.

"Get up Bettany said, her voice trembling 'Come downstairs and have your meal,"

Lisa remained motionless for a moment, then suddenly raised her hand and waved it vigorously, uttering.

“Ha... hahaha! Fork... off!”

Anthony, Hugh, and Bettany were dumbfounded.

Who had taught her such words?

Come out!

Bettany’s realization struck her in astonishment, and Polly immediately came to mind. She could only imagine that Lilly had learned those words from Polly after hearing Josh mention them.

Only Polly could teach such things!

Bettany’s smile grew gentle, “Has Polly woken up yet?”

Birds sleep and wake up early. Polly must have awakened and was probably playing on the balcony of the second floor.

Suddenly, Polly realized someone was talking about it.

It sounds like Bettany...

With a swift flutter, Polly darted back to its room in the tropical rainforest, holding the net door of his iron cage in his beak, securing it shut. As if still feeling uneasy, he fetched a small wooden stick and placed it in front of the net gate.

Lilly was roused by the commotion. Having gone to bed early the night before, she had already had enough sleep and promptly got up. She looked around in a daze, feeling a chill in the air. Hurriedly, she wrapped herself in a small blanket and curled up on the bed like a little caterpillar.

“It’s so cold!” Lilly looked out the window, “Isn’t the sun out today?”

After sitting there for a while, Lilly threw off the blanket and swiftly made her way to the closet to put on her clothes and pants. She hurriedly washed up and felt a little hungry.

“Hey, where’s Polly?” Before leaving the room, Lilly suddenly realized that something was amiss today. Normally, when she woke up, Polly would come over and talk to her.” Why was there no sign of the bird today?

From a distance, Polly’s voice called out, “It’s too cold! Come and chat with me under the covers!”

Lilly was now relieved and happily dashed downstairs, throwing herself into Bettany’s arms

“Good morning, Grandma!” Lilly lifted her head and hugged Bettany affectionately. I obediently faced the wall and thought about my mistakes last night. Isn’t that great?”

Bettany could not help but find it amusing. How seriously did she think about her mistakes? She patted Lilly’s head and replied. “That’s wonderful! Our Lilly is the best. Now hurry up and eat

“It’s cold outside, so you need to have something warm... I’ve made soy milk, and it’s still warm”

The Crawford family seldom had Western-style breakfasts like pastries, salads, and sandwiches. Bettany believed in the benefits of a hot breakfast, especially soy milk, steamed buns, porridge, and meats, which were nourishing and healthy.

Lilly skipped over to the dining room and obediently greeted everyone, "Good morning, Grandpa, good morning. Uncle Anthony and Aunt Lisa!"

All eyes were on Lilly ever since she appeared, observing her as she greeted Bettany.

Lisa held the drumstick tightly in her hand, gazing down at it for a moment. Then, with effort and clumsiness, she managed to utter, "Go...morning."

Lilly corrected her, saying, "It's good morning,"

The little girl's voice had a soft and gentle ending sound, sounding sweet and mellow.

Lisa stared at Lilly's mouth, her lips twitching, and finally managed to say, "Good Morning."

It took her a while, but she seemed astonished by her own words.

Lilly immediately gave her a thumbs up without hesitation, exclaiming. That's right! Aunt Lisa is really smart, you're even smarter than Polly!"

Lisa, holding the chicken leg in her left hand and the steamed bun in her right hand, looked at Lilly's radiant smile with a hint of surprise.

She tried her best to smile, but unfortunately, she could not make an expression.

She simply stored the words, "good morning" in her memory, secretly acknowledging her progress.

Anthony handed a cup of soy milk to Lilly, adding a spoonful of sugar, and said gently. "Here you go!"

Lilly eagerly took the cup, exclaiming, "Wow, it's delicious!"

Lisa silently thought to herself. "I think I know what this means,"

As Lilly took a few sips of the soy milk, she turned her head and noticed that her two older brothers had already come downstairs. With the soy milk still her mouth, she waved enthusiastically at them.

Lisa was silent for a moment, her gaze fixed on Josh as he approached, and finally, she clumsily uttered, "Good morning"

Josh was taken aback for a moment, then a smile of delight spread across his face!

Chapter 488 Aunt Lisa Gained Weight

He rushed over to Lisa, exclaiming with joy. "That's incredible! You said two words!"

Well, technically, "good morning" is considered two words!

His mom was making progress with her speech!

If he taught her one word every day, after a year, she would have learned three hundred and sixty-five words!

There were 470000 words in the dictionary and about 170000 commonly used words.

If she continued to learn one word per day, it would take her a staggering 78 years to master all the words.

He could dedicate himself to teaching her for as long as she lived....

After finishing their meal, the children headed off to school.

Hannah started attending elementary school, leaving Lilly to venture off to kindergarten on her own.

Lilly did not think much of it, but every time the family saw her off to the car, it felt as if she was embarking on a journey to a distant land.

Time flew by, and as the weather grew colder, the dining table at the Crawford household became adorned with an array of sumptuous dishes like roasted lamb, steak, braised pork, and even chicken soup.

The Crawford family members were getting rounder and Lisa was rapidly gaining weight.

She ate everything Bettany served her, without any hesitation. Within just two weeks, her once skinny 5.6-foot, 154-pound frame had ballooned to 187 pounds.

“33 pounds in two weeks!” Bettany exclaimed, observing the changes with satisfaction.

Bellflower, who was busy grooming herself, halted in her tracks upon hearing those words. She turned her attention to the scale.

She understood the words “33 pounds”!

A month ago, the old lady had put her on the scale, cheerfully announcing that she weighed 33 pounds, emphasizing that a cat had to be chubby to be adorable!

Polly bobbed his head and chuckled, saying, “Eat happily, grow like a pig! If the pig can’t put on weight, eat

some more!”

With a swift motion, Bettany flung a slipper in Polly’s direction.

Polly swiftly took flight, squawking, “Do not hit the bird!”

“Nom... Nom... Nom...”

Aunt Lisa sure is serious when it comes to eating...

Her bulging belly grew at a visibly rapid pace.

Lilly asked with concern, “Won’t Aunt Lisa’s stomach burst?”

She reached out to touch it but accidentally brushed it against Josh.

“Aunt Lisa is cold!” Lilly exclaimed, “She was cold the last time too!”

Polly poked his head out from upstairs and chimed in, “Cold! Cold!”

Everyone's mouths twitched.

Josh quickly raised his hand to feel it and said, "No, she's still cold,"

Drake interjected silently, "It's warm,"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

So, was it cold or warm?

"Gilbert, once you're done with your meal, please check up on Lisa," Bettany instructed.

+5 Bonus

She could not help but think to herself, what a well-behaved and obedient "daughter-in-law" she has. It would be best if nothing happened.

Gilbert nodded earnestly, "Alright,"

His "sister-in-law surprised him during the previous examination.

She had no heartbeat and no body temperature.

The indications truly resembled that of a lifeless body, except for the slow circulation of blood, which was simply unbelievable.

If they were to hastily bring her back to the hospital for examination, it would surely terrify a group of medical experts.

After finishing their meal, everyone gathered outside Lisa's room, with Josh eagerly watching.

Gilbert brought over a medical device, and Lilly piped up, "Uncle Gilbert, let me help you!"

Gilbert looked at her with a warm smile, "Sure, Lilly, you're my wonderful assistant!"

The instrument in question was the most advanced monitoring and diagnostic device in the country. While it may be complex for ordinary individuals to operate, Gilbert had no issues with it.

However, this particular instrument required attaching probes to the heart and chest, which meant direct contact with the skin and couldn't be done over the clothing.

If it were an ordinary patient, Gilbert wouldn't think much of it. But the person in front of him could potentially be his future sister-in-law.

Naturally, it was best to avoid any potential misunderstandings.

As for Anthony... let's set him aside for now.

During the initial examination, Lilly became his little helper.

Gilbert thought she would not understand what was happening, so he called a female colleague to assist him. However, Lilly's proficiency surprised him as she skillfully operated the equipment, and the data was displayed on the screen.

When the female colleague arrived later, she also commended Lilly for her impressive performance.

“Are you ready?” Gilbert asked from behind the curtain.

Lilly giggled and replied, “Okay! Easy peasy!”

Gilbert found her amusing and could not help but laugh. As he operated the equipment, he asked, “Who taught you this?”

Lilly responded, “Hannah!”

Gilbert raised an eyebrow and asked, “Oh? What else did she teach you?”

Lilly pondered for a moment and replied, “She also taught me about nanas!”

Gilbert was taken aback and asked, “Nanas... What?”

Lilly exclaimed, “Bananas!”

The corner of Gilbert’s mouth twitched as he said, “It’s pronounced as a banana...”

Lilly continued, “And there’s more... Darn you!”

Gilbert furrowed his brows deeply, wondering why Hannah was teaching Lilly to swear.

If Bettany heard that, Hannah would be in trouble.

Gilbert whispered, “Lilly, it’s not polite to use swear words. You shouldn’t learn it!”

Lilly looked puzzled and said, “Hannah said it’s not a bad word, it means grandma, like ‘grandma’!”

Gilbert clarified, “That word means grandmother...”

I can’t believe it, someone please give Hannah a good beating!

Meanwhile, the data on the monitoring screen began to show some changes.

Lisa’s heart still was not beating, but her blood circulation seemed abnormal.

Unbelievable!

“Body temperature: 15 degrees...”

The Arabian Nights!

Chapter 489 Aunt Lisa Is Cold

No one would dare to write something outrageous like this in novels.

Outside, through the door. Josh asked anxiously, “Uncle Gilbert, what does this mean?”

Gilbert was silent for a moment, and said. This means that your mother is a corpse that has warmth..”

Josh was perplexed.

A warm corpse.....

Lilly found the description to be extremely accurate, sensing a strong resonance with it.

“Why was it cold this time when the temperature is also 15, just like last time?” Lilly questioned with suspicion.

Gilbert responded with a profound tone. “The coldness is merely an illusion, despite the actual temperature being cold,”

“Maybe people with cold hands perceive warmth when they touch something 15 degrees, while those with warm hands perceive coldness at the same temperature. That’s probably what it means,” Lilly suddenly grasped.

That’s why Josh mentioned that Lisa’s hands were cold, whereas Drake insisted that they were warm.

“Drake’s hands are cold!” Lilly earnestly nodded and concluded, holding a notebook and emulating Gilbert’s posture while sketching.

Gilbert smirked. “Yes,”

Playfully, he flicked her nose and a smile flashed across his eyes. “Doctor Lilly, it’s time to pack up,” he informed her.

Lilly responded with a mixture of admiration and excitement. She then climbed onto the bed, assisting the nurse in retrieving the instruments and removing her clothing.

Her young face became serious, displaying a sense of professionalism.

“Get up, Aunt Lisa!” Lilly gently patted the back of Lisa’s hand.

Lisa sat up straight, resembling a motionless figure.

Gilbert happened to notice this and felt a twitch in his eyelids.

His sister-in-law was truly unique....

“How is she?” Anthony asked Lisa, glancing in her direction.

Gilbert shook his head solemnly. “It’s still the same from the last examination, not much difference,”

“She has no heartbeat, doesn’t breathe.. but there’s still blood circulation. Although there has been a slight increase in weight compared to before, the rate of blood flow is slower.”

Bettany was taken aback and expressed her confusion, saying, “Why is this happening? Was it because she ate too much meat and have high cholesterol?”

Everyone was momentarily stunned, considering Lisa’s appearance... could she even have high

After everyone had left, Pablo, who had been silent for a while, spoke up. “Her blood flow is slow because it has deviated from the good veins”

“She has been deceased for a considerable time, and it’s the good veins that sustained her body, preventing it from decomposing and giving the illusion of being alive.”

“Her soul remains trapped within the body, which caused something like this to happen,”

Pablo let out a sigh. "This is the state of a living dead,"

As he silently gazed at the booklet, a new reminder appeared on Lilly's page.

There was a word that caught his attention and it was the word, "Choice"

Intermittently, various reminders appeared in Lilly's celestial scriptures:

Suffering, resurrection, demons, good and evil, and choices.

"Lisa is someone who should have died, but she now exists in this world in a form that defies the laws of the underworld. Lilly, what do you think we should do? Should we keep her or destroy her?"

Lilly remained in a state of shock for a moment, "Why should we kill Aunt Lisa..."

Pablo maintained his intense gaze and hinted, "The rules are such that she cannot remain."

He knew from the moment they rescued Lisa that a joyful reunion was not the destined outcome they had hoped for.

Lilly pursed her lips, her little hands tightly clenched, and she asked, "Who created these rules for the underworld? There seems to be no valid reason behind them!"

Pablo coughed and responded, "They were established by the Ruler of Hell."

Lilly's eyes widened, and her small face contorted with contempt. "What a foolish ruler!" she exclaimed.

Pablo choked on his words.

Lilly, you can't insult yourself?

Chapter 490 Isn't There a Third Option?

Lisa grew increasingly pale, to the point of appearing blue, and her blood flow slowed down to a near halt.

Lilly had to take her back to the desolate mountain every few days to 'recharge.' Each time the "battery" was sufficiently replenished, her aunt's blue complexion would revert to a cold and pale state. However, Lilly knew that this could not go on forever.

Her Master had been urging her, pushing her towards a decision.

The weather grew colder, and the first snowfall of winter arrived late. Darkness enveloped the surroundings rapidly. Anthony's car awaited them at the foot of the desolate mountain, its headlights illuminating the snowflakes that danced like elves in the night.

The interior of the car offered comforting warmth. Josh leaned against the window, gazing at the desolate mountain, and inquired, "What if my mother accidentally slips and falls in the snow?"

Lilly reassured him, saying, "Don't worry, Aunt Lisa can bend her knees, she can walk steadily,"

Drake's expression remained blank as he stared down at the tablet in his hands.

Suddenly, Anthony spoke up, breaking the silence. "Lilly, we can't keep Lisa any longer, can we?"

Lilly felt disheartened and replied, "Uncle Anthony, how did you know?"

Anthony looked at her, realizing that everything was written on her face. It was not just him; everyone could see it.

Lately, the old lady had been doing her best to stuff Lisa with food, afraid that she wouldn't have a meal on her journey.

Lilly held the heat pad tightly in her arms and spoke in a hushed tone, "Master said that Aunt Lisa is already dead, but she's still here. So, we can only send her away or kill her,"

Anthony's grip on the steering wheel tightened slightly.

"What do you mean by sending her away?" he asked.

Lilly explained, "Sending her away means guiding my aunt's soul to its final resting place. Once she is sent away, she will truly be deceased,"

There was a brief moment of silence before Anthony asked, "How is that different from extermination?"

Lilly responded. "Sending her away allows the soul to continue existing in some form. If she is destroyed, there will be no trace of her soul remaining. It will cease to exist entirely."

Anthony couldn't help but think that this situation was putting an immense burden on the child.

For Lilly, the decision of whether to save Lisa or not and what it meant to her, weighed heavily on her.

Anthony felt a surge of distress. A four-year-old child should not have to face such difficult choices that even adults find challenging

He gently stroked Lilly's hair with his hand and asked. "Is there no third option?"

Lilly shook her head, indicating that there was no other choice.

Drake continued to gaze at the tablet without tapping it until its screen dimmed and eventually turned off

He pressed his lips together and suddenly spoke up. "You can negotiate it with your master,"

Lilly wrinkled her nose in skepticism. "Master can be quite inflexible sometimes. If he says it can't be done, then it can't be done!"

Drake scoffed. "That's because you don't know how to negotiate,"

"When you have a specific goal in mind, first propose an option that the other party cannot accept, and then present your desired outcome."

"By comparing the two, most people will choose the condition you want to achieve,"

Lilly could not understand what Drake was talking about.

"What do you mean?" She asked blankly.

Drake interjected. "For instance, if you ask Grandma for one million dollars, she will refuse.."

Lilly interrupted confidently, "No, Grandma will give it to me."

Drake paused, taken aback.

He emphasized, "Let's use the situation as an example."

Lilly eagerly agreed, "Okay Drake, go ahead."

Drake explained, "If you ask Grandma for one million dollars, she will refuse yet. But instead, you ask her for one hundred million dollars... Grandma would say, 'One hundred million is impossible, and the most I can give you is one million dollars!'"

"See? Your goal of obtaining one million dollars has been achieved."

Drake maintained a composed expression, resembling a mini-boss as he delivered these words.

Lilly suddenly had an epiphany. "Brother, I understand now. If I tell Master that I want to revive Aunt Lisa, he will never agree. He will say that the best he can do is help me preserve my aunt... Is that right?"

Drake switched on the tablet once again and muttered to himself.

Anthony let out a sigh and gently pinched Lilly's cheek with affection. "Lilly, you're very clever,

"Your master treats you well. You shouldn't negotiate with him,"

As he spoke, Anthony abruptly fell silent.

I can't bear to see you face such a difficult test alone and I can't bear to see you unhappy.

And so, he too fell into silence, refraining from saying anything further