

## **Eight Uncles 49**

### **Chapter 49 No Faith in Her**

While Lilly got information on the incense, she had no idea that the appearance of the flame on top of a head represented imminent death.

All she got from Pablo was that the person would die when the flame burned to the end of the incense.

Feeling that time was not on her side, Lilly urged the adults to hurry up. She needed to save Ivan before the incense on top of Ivan's head burned out.

The firepit and ritual paper were not a problem. The family owned a brazier and papers on which she could scribble sacred texts.

Nevertheless, Ivan's clothes proved a difficult feat.

It struck Melody that she had a shirt belonging to Ivan in the car. She ran off to retrieve it.

Now that everything was ready, Lilly burned the papers over the fire and lit a candle at the door.

A panting voice from the entrance intruded as Lilly was about to begin. "Stop!"

Karen arrived on the scene to find Ivan lying on the ground. Next to him, a girl was holding a bundle of papers. She freaked out.

"This is nonsense!"

Furious, Karen picked up her cane and smacked the ritual papers out of Lilly's hands.

It happened so quickly. Before everybody knew it, Karen was hitting the girl with a cane.

With the back of Lilly's hand taking the blow, she flinched in pain and dropped the papers to the ground.

Her hand turned red.

"Ugh..."

The pain drew tears out of the girl's eyes.

Well, the tortoise never foretold anything about this. Why was she struck?

Melody cried in panic and anger, "Mom! What are you doing?"

She charged in there and came in between Karen and Lilly.

Colton curtly blurted, "Get out!"

Karen was not having it.

Behind Karen, Anthony and the white-browed practitioners turned up.

Karen happened to run into Anthony who was on his way home. That was how she was able to gain access to the Crawfords' residence.

Anxious for her grandson, the old lady made a mad dash into the house despite being on a cane.

Since Master Sullivan fancied himself an unworldly being, he would not flounder around. Hence why he sauntered along with Anthony in the back.

Anthony scowled the moment Karen raised her cane at Lilly.

“Old Mrs. Shaw, I let you in because your grandson is here. I didn’t let you enter our home to hit Lilly.”

Karen was all about respecting elders. It did not sit well with her that someone younger like Anthony gave her a telling-off. Still, her focus was on Ivan, so she would pretend she did not hear that.

“Quick, Master Sullivan. Ivan is here!”

asked Margaret to retrieve

Bettany flipped out.

going to play the

not going to take

could play the old lady at her game too. She lifted her leg and

a bull’s eye

a good aim. She was stunned, to say the

the face by a loafer. This was an emergency.

with

she wanted to

would not be here if it were

her dismay, Colton grabbed Karen by the collar and dragged her

advantage of her position as a senior and lay on the ground. She shouted, “Fine! Fine! Come on. I’m not a mother to you

kicked up a

head, Master Sullivan made an enigmatic

held Ivan’s hand and said urgently, “Mister, it’ll be too

frowned and glanced at

phony psychic was copying

little girl knew no shame to repeat after

brazier, the papers burning in the pit, and the shirt in

He scoffed.

late, Karen urged, "Please, Master Sullivan. Please...  
of using her age against the Crawfords like before, she showed nothing but sincerity toward the  
Karen threatened them with her life and held Colton and Melody down  
sighed. "Seeing that you're in  
the back answered and set up  
her grandson had a fighting chance to  
psyche everybody out. A flame ignited at the wave of his  
and ritual blade before circling  
I call upon the great forces to cleanse the evil in the  
Bang! Bang!  
Sullivan's disciple beat  
Pablo was speechless.  
Lilly because the incense on top of the boy's head was a timer,  
take her eyes away from  
now two-thirds  
Lilly yelled,  
tortoise mentioned an obstacle.  
open in anger. "What  
was a  
no way the girl could save her  
someone of her age compare  
Sullivan callously uttered, "I'd advise you to speak not of blasphemy. The ritual is done. The boy will  
regain consciousness in no more  
his back, trying to portray an air of  
won't wake up. Whatever you did  
want any  
affair. Lilly had done  
Lilly. They can  
matter

world of a child was full of innocence. It would take kids a long time to grieve over the death of an animal, much

at Melody and then at