

Eight Uncles 521

[Chapter 521 Daddy, I'm Back!](#)

The thief was dumbstruck. W...What? Didn't the fortune tell me that the number 1314 is my special lucky number? Indeed, it's 'special'! Why am I so unlucky? Little did he know that the unlucky spirit followed him; he yawned and said lazily, "Time to get off my work!" He did not know how he managed to lead him to four policemen, but this level of unluckiness was easy for him to achieve. It's not challenging at all! He slowly floated back to Lilly.

Blake pulled at the roadside, and he was leaning against the pillow on the chair. He saw several policemen escorting a thief, and one of them said, "Behave yourself!" The other police said, "We're coming back now. You might not believe what happened just now. We're having our lunch by the roadside... The citizen saw us and insisted we eat at his house. And guess what? A thief broke into the unit where we're staying! Ha, ha, the thief specially went to get a set of lucky numbers beforehand! What a joke!"

Blake tensed up and turned to look at them; he felt that there was a bad aura of spirit! But it's broad daylight... Was it a malignant spirit? But the aura was almost gone. When he looked at the policeman making the phone call, he thought of the unlucky spirit. He hurriedly went to him to ask, "Where did you catch this thief?" The policeman asked, "Who are you?"

After ten minutes, Blake arrived at Unit 1314, and indeed, he could sense the bad aura there. He was even more sure that the unlucky spirit was here. Was Lilly with him? Was the spirit the one with Lilly?

"Lilly!" He ran down the stairs hastily and shouted, "Lilly!" No one answered him; he disappointedly leaned against the wall and covered his eyes. "Lilly, my dear Lilly... Where are you?" He almost lost it; he had been looking at the big hole getting deeper and deeper for the previous three months. And he started his day hopefully and ended it disappointedly. "Lilly..."

Suddenly, someone said loudly, "Daddy!" He was shocked, and he glanced around. He was starting to hallucinate when he heard Lilly's voice. But there was no one around. "Daddy!" He could hear the voice even clearer now. He looked up and saw a tiny figure running on top of the fence. "Lilly!" He shouted, his eyes widening.

Lilly was happy too. She heard from the unlucky spirit that there were policemen over here, so Pablo carried her here. Instead, she ran into her father. She felt lucky! "Daddy!" She jumped down from the fence to help Blake. Blake still thought that he was hallucinating; nevertheless, he opened up his arms to catch her.

His heart was full the moment he caught her! Lilly hugged his neck and asked excitedly, "Daddy, why are you here?" He stared at her and asked, "L... Lilly?" He tremulously touched her cheeks. This is really Lilly? At this moment, he felt that everything was real; she was indeed Lilly, and he was not hallucinating. "Lilly!"

He hugged her hard and asked shakily, "Lilly, my Lilly, where have you been?" She teared up and said, "Daddy..." At this moment, she suddenly realized that she almost could not come back to the human world. She just survived a very challenging challenge! She hugged him back and said softly, "Daddy, I'm back." Blake sobbed, "I'm sorry..." Lilly thought that she heard wrongly; her father would never cry. In fact, he was tearing up while he put his face on her hair. He was frightened; he had never been this scared before. He was worried that he was not strong enough to find Lilly. "I'm too weak." He muttered, "I couldn't get to you." She hugged her and said, "No! Daddy, you're the strongest man ever! You can catch me even though I jumped down from a high place! You're super duper strong!" She opened up her arms to show him how great he was, and he saw her worn and torn sleeves. She looked like a beggar now. He smiled and said, "Let's go home!" He strode away with Lilly in his arms. She's finally back! Mrs. Crawford, I'm not bringing you bad news again today!

[Chapter 522 My Lilly, Where Are You?](#)

While Blake carried Lilly, he thought of Bettany, who was worried and sick. He took his phone out to make a call, yet it was running flat. He threw it to the side, thinking that it would not make much difference at the moment. He asked, "Are you seated properly, Lilly?" When she was gone for the whole time, her safety chair was not moved. She fluently fastened the seatbelt and said, "Yes!" He then asked, "Lisa, what about you?" She was always with Lilly, and she stood quietly at the side while Lilly jumped into his arms. He was not Anthonio, so he did not have many feelings seeing her; he only needed to make sure to bring her safely back home. Hearing his words, she raised her hand and said, "Yes, I'm seated!" He adjusted the rear mirror and said, "We'll be home in thirty minutes!" And he drove as fast as he could.

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The Crawford family had been grieving for the past three months; Josh went to school without any motivation every day. Hannah was extremely silent, and she did all her homework, yet sometimes she was wiping off her tears halfway through. Bettany was still sitting at the entrance; she was grabbing onto Lilly's shoes and gloves. She was not as energetic as before. Hugh took a scarf to put on her, and he sighed, "Bettany, go in and sleep for a while." She was up early, and she had been sitting here the whole day. He remembered that she was also like this when Jean went missing. "I don't want to sleep; I want to be here. Lilly will be sad if she doesn't see me waiting for her." Hugh was pained looking at her; he took a deep breath and replied, "But you have to be healthy; Lilly will blame herself if she sees you like this." She merely shook her head and remained silent. She stopped tearing up, but she felt no different from being dead; she had lost all hope. "The sun is out; the snow has melted; my Lilly, why aren't you back home yet?" She muttered and touched Lilly's shoes.

The sun was setting, and the day was getting darker. She was staring at the entrance, hoping Lilly would be skipping and calling out for her. Yet another day was coming to an end, and Lilly was still not home. "Lilly..." Bettany grasped her shoes and said in a trembling voice, "I'll be making dinner for you; you must be starving when you're back. I'll make all your favourite foods for you."

Margaret was worried about her; she said, "Mrs. Crawford, why don't you rest? I'll do it." She shook her head and replied, "No... I must cook for her; she says that she loves my cooking." She did not want to

disappoint Lilly; she wanted her to have hot food when she was back. She was walking back into the house when she heard someone say, "Granny..." She froze. She thought she heard Lilly's voice. She did not dare to turn back; she was worried that she had hallucinated. But she could tell from the footsteps that it was Lilly. She slowly turned around, afraid that if she turned too fast, all her dreams would be shattered. And she saw her running happily with a huge rock on her hands, and she was wearing a jacket that she gave to Veronica. The jacket was in ruin, and Lilly was barefoot. Lilly threw the rock to the side and ran into Bettany's arms. Bettany almost could not catch her and fell; luckily, Hugh supported her.

"Granny! Granny!" Lilly hugged her neck and pecked her cheek. "Granny, I'm back!" She was totally stunned. "L.. Lilly?" She did not believe her eyes. Lilly's cheeks were dirty, but she looked healthy. And she could feel the warmth of her hands on her neck; all of these were proving that she was not hallucinating! Her eyes reddened, and she cried out, "Lilly, my dear!" She held her tight, and she could not hold back her tears. Lily was shocked, and she patted her back and said, "Granny, don't cry!" Josh and Hannah ran to them, and everyone followed right behind. Zachary bumped into Hannah, and Drake sprinted and bypassed everyone. They all shouted, "Lilly!"

Lilly waved to them and said, "Everyone, I'm back!" Hannah was secretly wiping off her tears. Anthony got Blake's call, and he was rushing back. Bettany cried until her legs were shaking, but she refused to put Lilly down. Hugh could only hug her from behind and secretly wipe his tears. He muttered, "Finally, you're back." Bettany was still crying out loud, "Lilly, where have you been? I couldn't find you! I couldn't!" I'm so worried... I'm so afraid that I can't see you anymore. I'm so worried that any bad thought that I had would manifest into reality... Bettany was crying until she could not speak; she was so happy, yet she still felt uneasy.

Lilly helped to wipe off Bettany's tears, whereas Margaret was handing her tissues at the side. Lilly was wiping her face as if she were cleaning it. Bettany found it funny and burst into laughter. Lilly said, "Granny, I went to a special dimension. There were a lot of gems there." She skipped all the bad parts. Pablo looked at her and felt that she had grown up. Bettany said, "I don't believe it; look at you; you're so slim now... and your clothes were torn." She must run into danger, but she doesn't want me to worry about her. Lilly is so sensible; why did she have to go through all of these? Bettany grabbed her hand and stared at her. Lilly smiled and said, "I know you won't believe me, so I brought you a gift!" She pointed at the huge rock and said, "Look!" Bettany's attention was caught by it. Lilly was carrying it just now. W... Wait... Did she just carry a huge stone?

Bettany gasped and asked, "You... Did you carry it back all the way?" Lilly replied, "Of course not!" Bettany was crying too hard, so she did not pay attention to what happened. "That's great... Then how did you bring it back?" She totally omitted the fact that Lilly carried it as she ran to her just now. Hugh was confused. Lilly mumbled, "I'll tell you later, Granny!" Her stomach growled at that moment, and she said pitifully, "Granny, I'm starving." She hugged Bettany's head and listed out all the food that she missed. She really, really missed her family too.

[Chapter 523 I Missed You the Most](#)

It was snowing when Lilly was leaving home, and she told everyone that she would be back for food. Bettany's eyes reddened and she said, "Alright, let's have your favourite food! Everyone is eating it

tonight! Margaret, bring the waffles out!" Before she went missing, she asked everyone to eat waffles with her. And this had become Bettany's obsession, she was making waffles daily and insisted Lilly wanted to have it. She was always making waffles; and she would heat up and finish the leftovers the following day. And she would make it again and again. She had been eating waffles for the past three months; and Lilly was finally back.

Blake carried her and said, "Let's go, I'll bring you to wash your hands!" Bettany snatched Lilly and said, "You should go kill the chicken, kill two!" Blake said, "Margerat can do it." She replied, "No, you're faster." Blake gave in and went to kill chickens.

Lilly sat at the dining table, and she instantly finished a plate of waffles. She licked her lips and felt like she had not been eating for long. She did not feel hungry underground, but she was starving once she was back up. Bettany was cooking in the kitchen, and she blamed herself for not preparing the food earlier. Margaret and the other maids were also assisting her in the kitchen, and some food was ready in just a few minutes. And some took longer than the others.

The children were gathered around Lilly, and stared at her eating. Lisa was not hungry, and she sat at the side and looked at Lilly eating. "Slow down." Josh filled up the bowls with food and gave it to Lilly and Lisa. Drake quietly peeled the shrimps and gave them to Lilly and Lisa... Hannah kept on putting food into Lilly's bowl and said, "Eat this! And that! Hurry up and eat!" Zachary was ready with a napkin at the side, and he would wipe away the grease on her mouth from time to time.

Anthony looked at them when he was back, everyone was serving Lilly as if she was a queen. Everyone was worried that she starved, and they all wanted to stuff her with all the food. Anthony felt like he might cry, and he said in a lowered voice, "Lilly..." She looked at him and dashed towards him. "Uncle Anthony!" He looked at her; her clothes were torn, and she must be hungry so she did not change and started to eat. His heart pained seeing her, and he hugged her tight. "Lilly..." He wanted to ask a lot of questions, but he did not know what to say at the moment. Lilly hugged him tight and said, "Uncle Anthony, I'm fine! Don't be sad!" Anthony muttered, "Sorry..." It's my fault for not protecting you...

Anthony and Blake blamed themselves the most for the past three months; Lilly disappeared right in front of them along with the avalanche. They brought her out, but did not manage to bring her back. God knew how much suffering they had been through! All Lilly's uncles came back after Anthony was back. Bryson was on leave; and Gilbert did not dare to conduct the operation, he was worried that he might be distracted. He merely diagnosed the patients and did rounds in the wards. All of them were worried that this was just a dream, they stared at Lilly in silence. They were worried like Bettany; they were afraid that they might shatter this dream.

Gilbert squatted down and pulled Lilly into his arms, and he cried, "Lilly, I miss you so much!" Lilly hugged him and said, "I miss you too Uncle Gilbert!" Jonas clenched his fists on the side and asked, "Where have you been for the past three months..." Liam was totally silent. Bryson said softly, "At least you're back now..." He said and looked at the side so that no one would realise that he was tearing up.

Edward did not care about what others thought; he snatched Lilly and said, "My dear Lilly! I was sick! I

thought that you wouldn't be back anymore." Just like Jean, she was dead when we found her. Everyone was frightened! They all felt like this was redemption. Edward cried, and Lilly patted his back and comforted him, saying, "Uncle Edward, don't cry! I'm back with a really huge treasure!" He did not care about the so-called treasure; all he cared about was Lilly. He cried for a long time with her in his arms.

Bettany came out with a food tray and said, "How old are you? Aren't you ashamed? Let Lilly go!" Bettany was finally back to normal. She looked tired, but at least she was lively again. Edward wiped his tears and muttered to Lilly, "Luckily I'm near home, unlike your other uncles." They could not get to hug Lilly even when they were back because Lilly would be sleeping by then. Edward said, "Lilly, I'll work near your university when you grow up... and I'll build my house next to yours when you're married. So, your husband must be good to you. If not, the moment that you two fight, I'll reach there in no time and slap him." Yes, this is a good idea; the furthest I'll be is at the same time, so I can slap the bast*rd in less than half a day!

Hugh reprimanded, "Listen to yourself! What are you talking about?" Lilly was only four years old. Why is he talking about her future husband now? Wait, she's five years old now.

Hugh was saddened; he realized Lilly's birthday was on the fifteenth of March, and it was the twenty-seventh of March now. They wanted to bring her to the theme park to celebrate her five-year-old birthday; none of them would have thought that they would miss her birthday celebration. She was already five years old when she came home.

Suddenly, a green figure flew into Lilly's arms. "Lilly, I miss you! I miss you like crazy! I have missed you since day one! I miss you daily! I miss you even in my sleep! Everything I see reminds me of you!" Polly continued to say, "I miss you the most! No one misses you like me! My heart is full of you! Nobody misses you like I do!" Everyone was speechless; this bird was indeed naggy!

[Chapter 524 Welcome Home](#)

Lilly already ate something, so she wanted to take a shower, but Bettany insisted it was more important for her to fill her stomach first. So she continued to eat. Everyone was putting food in her bowl; it was so full that Blake had to take another bowl to give her food. In a blink of an eye, the other bowl was full too. Lisa's bowl was not as full, as it was not suitable for them to fill it up. But Bettany was putting food in her bowl too. Anthony put a piece of bacon in her bowl, and he said, "Eat it." Lisa looked at that bacon, and she took it and ate it. Lilly and Lisa were stuffing food into their mouths; they looked like two hamsters.

After finishing all the food in her bowls, Lilly leaned against her stomach and rubbed her round tummy. "Ah, I'm so full! Lisa also said the same, yet Bettany said, "No, your tummy isn't round enough!" She did not dare make Lilly eat more, but she felt that Lisa could eat some more. Bettany gave her a bowl of soup and said, "Have more food; I don't think you're full yet." Lisa looked at the food and then at her stomach innocently, but she still finished up the food. Bettany was happy to see it. After three bowls, she was too full and refused to eat. Bettany nodded and said, "Alright, just one last bowl of soup!"

Everyone was amused, and Lilly decided to escape. "Granny, I'll go take a shower!" Lisa wanted to follow

her, but Bettany stopped her. "Finish this bowl; if not, you'll be starving tonight." Lisa obediently gulped the soup, and she ran away. Her leg was not fully recovered, and she was losing her balance while she ran. Anthony was silent.

The Crawford family was lively and noisy for hours, and everyone settled down once Lilly fell asleep. Lisa stood on the balcony and looked at the tree. She wore cotton sleepwear; it was cold in the night, but they had heaters in their house. Lisa did not feel cold; she was staring into the night sky, and she could not smell her surroundings. Someone knocked on the door; it was Anthony. He walked in wearing casual sleepwear.

He walked up to her and asked, "What are you looking at?" She pointed at the soil underneath the tree. He looked in the same direction. He had been anxiously looking for Lilly all this time, and sometimes he would remember the moment she put the snow into his palm and confessed to him. And he recalled how she turned and walked away from him. His facial expression softened and he said, "This is for you." She was confused. She realised that he had given her a necklace; it was a shell-shaped necklace. There was something inside the necklace, and it was moving. And the light could pass through it. She looked at him in confusion, and he pointed at the shell and said, "Soil." She did not buy it. She knew that soil did not look like this.

Anthony took the necklace, and he put her hair aside to wear it on her neck. He stepped back and said after a while, "Welcome back." She stared at her for a long time. He asked, "Yes?" She put her hands out and said, "Hug..." She might still be blurred, but she could still express herself. And she was never afraid to express her feelings. He smiled, and he walked close to her and pulled her into his arms. Lisa felt content, and she patted his back like Lilly. She was trying to comfort him.

Anthony's heartache, and he caressed her hair. "Good night," he said, "have a sweet dream." Yet he was not sure if she needed to sleep now. She let her go, and she said clearly, "Goodnight!" He left her room and went into Lilly's room. Lilly was sleeping soundly, as if she had not slept well for long. And Polly was staying by her side. Anthony looked at it and said, "Aren't you worried that she might squeeze you flat?" The birds could hardly sleep with their owner; they were too tiny. Polly ignored him, and it crawled next to Lilly's face. Suddenly, Lilly shouted, "Hail me!" And... Polly was thrown outside by her.

[Chapter 525 Lilly Brought A Souvenir For Her Family](#)

The following day, everyone in the Crawford family woke up early. Bettany went to Lilly's room to check if she was still there several times. She was worried that she had been dreaming the previous night. She happily went to make the breakfast, and it would be scrumptious.

Everyone suddenly remembered the huge rock in the yard after breakfast. "Lilly, what's this?" Edward squatted at the side, and he hit the rock. She answered, "This is the souvenir for Granny!" This is brought back underneath the Palace of the Ruler of Hell! All her uncles were wondering where their souvenirs were.

Blake said unhappily, "You only remember Granny; what about us?" She said, "You're not right!" She opened her arms, and there were a lot of items. "This—I got these furs from there; this is for you,

Daddy!" Pablo was stunned at the side, and Blake froze. Then, Lily said, "I also found this stone there; this is for Uncle Anthony!" Anthony froze too. "I think the Ruler of Hell drank from this cup." Josh was holding a cup, and he speechlessly looked at her. Lilly gifted all sorts of weird items to all of her uncles, including the door bar, chain, feather, pillow, and so on. She then gifted her cousins some strange items that seemed useless to them, such as grass, a book, a stone-made mirror, etc. And she gifted Hugh a futon.

Pablo was shaking at the side, and he felt that she might as well not bring these home. But, actually, everything that she had given them was powerful. The fur that she gave to Blake could actually judge people's lives or deaths; the tiny stone could calm the soul; and the cup could be filled with special water and look into one's past... But everyone was ignorant; they were dumbstruck. But they still kept the souvenirs properly since they were gifted by Lilly. Edward then knocked on the stone and asked, "What about this? What's this for?" Lilly said, "This is useless; it's just for Granny to cover the jar when she marinated the vegetables!"

Everyone was amused. Well, are you sure this huge rock can be used like this? They suddenly felt that their souvenirs were so much better and more special. And she suddenly laughed and said, "I'm just kidding! "Grandma loves pretty gems!" She tore off the corner of the stone, and she could see that there was a gem inside! It was the purest form of gem! And it was so huge! Edward was dumbstruck, and Anthony and Blake were shocked too. Edward hurriedly put the corner of the stone back and exclaimed, "Do you think this is useless?" This rock is gigantic! And the gem could be seen just from the corner of the rock! This should be worth at least 100 million dollars, or even more! Edward pouted as he felt that Lilly was unfair!

Lilly was confused, and she asked, "Is it expensive?" She saw that the inner part of the rock was shining, and she knew that Granny had accessories like that. So she carried the rock back. And then Granny could make lots of bracelets with it!

Anthony said in a serious tone, "If the inner part is the same as we saw just now, this stone is worth at least a billion dollars." He was just stating the minimum. A gem this size could become a national treasure, and it would cost more than a few billion dollars. And the leftovers could be used to make some accessories, and those may be worth hundreds of millions of dollars...

Lilly's eyes widened, and she felt like she wasted a chance! She did not know this rock was worth a lot. She was full of regrets. I should have taken more! Anthony looked at her and asked, "Lilly, how did you carry such a huge rock back?" Anthony was looking at Blake, and Blake said, "Don't ask me." He did not know either. When they were back home, Lilly jumped out of the car, and suddenly the rock appeared in her hands. Blake was also shocked, and he did not know where it came from. And Bettany was crying dramatically, so he did not have the chance to ask Lilly about it. When they had their alone time, Lilly was sleepy, so he did not ask her.

Lilly raised her hands and showed them the Palace of the Ruler of Hell. "It carries it back for me!" Anthony suddenly realized that there was another pendant on her red thread now. There was a jar pendant, and now there is a palace pendant on it.

Josh leaned closer and asked curiously, "What is this?" Zachary was staring at it too. He felt that the palace looked familiar. Lilly then said, "This is the Palace of the Ruler of Hell!" Zachary instantly took a step back. And Josh asked, "This is it?"

Anthony glanced around and saw that the maids were busy and the guards were not around. Lilly nodded her head and said, "Yes, this is the palace. It's awesome; it can turn big and break the nuts. And it can become super big, and we can live inside if we have no tent when we go camping!" Everyone was shocked. But what happened next made their jaws drop. Lilly carried the huge rock, and she stuffed it into the palace. And the entire rock disappeared! Everyone was lost for words. And she said, "It's also luggage! Anything can fit inside!" What luggage is this?

[Chapter 526 Old Lady Breaks Fighting Records: Five Kills In A Row!](#)

Blake had just been leaning on the side of Bettany's rocking chair, when he stood up instinctively.

They hadn't noticed Lilly's things coming out, thinking that she had taken them out from her bag...

He lowered his voice at once. "Lilly, take the stone out!"

Lilly did not really understand, but obediently took out the stone as she looked at Blake. "Daddy, what's going on..."

Was the Palace of The Ruler of Hell not good?

Before Blake could speak, Anthony lowered his voice and said, "Don't let other people see that your Palace of The Ruler of Hell can hold things, alright?"

Lilly nodded. "I understand that, but Daddy, Uncle Anthony and everyone else aren't outsiders."

That was why she didn't hide it.

She didn't expose anything when she was outside just now, this was still something she understood!

The rocks in Edward's hands fell with a clatter.

The palm-sized rocks had been broken off the giant rock by Lilly.

He had not expected that space would actually exist.

Edward could not get over this shocking fact. He stared at the rocks, and then at Lilly's Palace of The Ruler of Hell pendant. He felt as if he was living in a novel.

Just then, Jack came in. "Sir, there's someone claiming to be Blake's niece saying that she'd like to see Old Mrs. Crawford."

Blake's gaze grew cold.

Anthony did not even hesitate. "No."

Lilly raised her head all of a sudden, glancing at the front door.

"No, Uncle Anthony, we've got to see her."

Blake lifted Lilly into his arms. "Let's go upstairs. We'll let Uncle Anthony handle this."

Lilly: Huh? Wait...

She wanted to see herself!

She could sense a familiar aura!

Pablo squinted slightly, lowering his voice. "It's the aura of that traitor. The nerve to show up here in person."

He could not figure out what this person was here for, and said, "Lilly, listen to your Dad. Go upstairs for now."

It was unclear what the situation was like right now. The best thing to do was to hide and observe for the time being.

"It's easier to dodge an arrow you can see compared to a hidden one. Got it?" Pablo wanted to impart some deep wisdom on being wary of what traitors could be capable of doing.

Lilly nodded. "I've got it, Master. So we're going to hide, and shoot the traitor with arrows!"

Pablo:

That, that wasn't wrong...

Outside the door, Yena and her mother held back their overwhelming emotions as they walked in together.

It was hard to not be overwhelmed.

First of all, it was near impossible for anyone else to step foot into the Crawford household.

Second of all, the Crawford household was huge, almost like a palace... It definitely made one nervous being there.

Yena's mother snuck a glance around her. The Crawford territory really was huge.

Forget the garden in the front and back of the house. They even had their own little forest, with waterfalls and statues...

Yet everything was done modestly, with hints of luxury here and there. She could not describe what kind of aesthetic it was.

It was just that there was this giant rock on the wide grassy plain in front of the main building, with a jacket covering one of the rock's edges... it looked a little out of place.

Yena's mother cast another curious glance at it.

Yena skipped along the pebbled path joyously. "So this is cousin Lilly's house. It's huge!"

It was even bigger than her father's house.

Yena stared ahead of her with lit up eyes, at the fairytale-like castle of a household before her.

Luxuriously furnished, a field even bigger than the football field in her school...

Being able to live here would yield the envy of countless people.

Now that she had seen the Crawford household, Yena thought that her father's house could hardly even compare!

Compared to the Crawford household, it was practically a little shoptlot built on the side of a road out of town.

If she could live here, she was going to invite all her classmates— no, the whole school, when it was her birthday!

No, on top of that, she was going to bring her classmates home to play every weekend!

How she wanted to live here...

With that thought in her head, Yena felt a strong sense of familiarity at the sight of Bettany. She felt as if Bettany really was her grandmother.

"Hello, Old Mrs. Crawford! I'm the lover of Shane Hatcher of the Alford Hatchers, my name's Mabel McNeil..."

"This is my daughter, Yena Hatcher. Say hi to Grandma, Yena."

Yena said sweetly at once, "Hello, Grandma Crawford!"

She raised the box high in her hands, her tone soft and adorable. "For you, Grandma Crawford! Mom and I picked this out for you, we took so long to choose!"

Mabel smiled. "It's just a little token. I hope you like it."

Bettany's expression was stony.

Hatcher?

She hated the Hatchers. She'd hated the surname ever since she found out that the South City Hatchers had tortured Lilly and made her almost freeze to death in the middle of winter. But of course, that was just her personal views.

Despite the fact that Mabel's surname wasn't Hatcher, both mother and daughter were unlikeable.

"What are you here for?" Bettany said coldly.

If it wasn't for her little darling, she would hardly even bother with these two. She'd rather be feeding General.

Mabel's smile was gentle. "I'm Blake's sister. Has he mentioned me to you before?"

Bettany got straight to the point. "No, he said he was an orphan. After his granddad and his parents died he had wanted to seek shelter from his relatives, but didn't have a single one."

Mabel flushed awkwardly.

She forced out a smile, sighing. "Ah, Blake's still angry... my parents really went too far then. I told them that I wanted Blake to come and live with us, but they just wouldn't listen. My grandparents forbade my parents from bringing it up as well. Sigh... that's why Blake suffered so much!"

Bettany's gaze flashed, and she smirked.

She said, in a tone full of false emotion, "Is that so? During the eightieth birthday party you guys found out about my son-in-law's identity and tried giving my granddaughter a kiss, but ended up getting beaten up by my son-in-law. Oh, weren't you there?"

Mabel's face flushed even harder. Bettany's tone was razor-sharp, every word hitting where it hurt.

She said, "Uhh, I think I wasn't in Alforada because I had work to do, and had to miss my grandma's eightieth birthday dinner. I'd have given her a stern talking to otherwise."

Bettany nodded. "Yes, a talking to was necessary. I heard your parents and grandma were chased back to their old house by my son-in-law, weren't they? You're such a good filial child, aren't you? Why aren't you with them?"

Mabel could hardly raise her head. "I... Yvena needs to study, and there are two kids at home. I couldn't leave..."

Realization dawned upon Bettany. "Oh, that's how badly the Hatchers are doing now? Can't even afford a private tutor or babysitter, to the point where you have to babysit."

"I was wondering why Shane abandoned his old lover for a new one... so that's why."

"You could have just been a babysitter as a proper job, but you just had to bear his child too. Poor you."

Yena's mother: ...

[Chapter 527 Distance Is No Issue, Competition Is](#)

Bettany's verbal demolition left Mabel with no pride at all!

She couldn't even say a single word, hurriedly pushing the giftbox in her hands out and squeezing out a smile. "Old Mrs. Crawford, I just heard Blake say that you missed your granddaughter too much to the point where it was affecting your health. That's why I came all this way to see you in hopes of helping you feel a little better... Health is the most important aspect of life no matter what. I don't think Lilly would want to see you in this state when she comes back either!"

Bettany nodded. "You're right."

Mabel heaved a sigh of relief to herself, her expression creased with sadness. "I know how you feel. I'm a mother too, I know how it feels to not be able to see your child."

Bettany glanced at her. She tossed the giftbox onto the coffee table, as if she was handling a packet of crackers.

Yena said at once, "Grandma Crawford, Mom spent so long choosing this gift. It really is pretty!"

Bettany glanced at the child before her, not knowing where to start.

It had to be said that the apple didn't fall far from the tree.

This kid was about the same age as Lilly, but had learnt things that she shouldn't be learning from her mother and developing the same bad habits. She had not gone wrong... she had been wrong from the start.

"Is it? I don't believe so!" Bettany said.

Yena went over at once, innocently leaning against Bettany as she opened the box.

"It's a purple bracelet. Look, Old Mrs. Crawford, isn't it pretty?" Yena's eyes shone as she turned to look at Bettany.

Bettany leaned forward. She merely glanced at the bracelet once, and said, "It's not bad. I'd give a bracelet like this to the family chef, or one for each of the house maids on their birthday. It still works."

Mabel: ...

Yena: ...

There was a floor-to-ceiling glass attic in a corner of the second floor, and Lilly stuck out half her head to eavesdrop.

There was another head right above hers. It was Josh.

On top of Josh's head, was Hannah's.

Behind Hannah's head...

Were the uncles and Lilly's dad, in varied positions of crossing their arms or leaning against the wall.

They watched the old lady, firing at full force: ...

Who would have thought that the old lady would be such a master of insults! She was truly skilled!

Lilly: I've learnt something new again!

Yena's face flushed as she lowered her head like her mother.

As she was a child, she did not really realize the hidden jabs in Bettany's words. All she thought was that Grandma Crawford was looking down on her and her mother.

Yena was sad beyond words. How could Grandma Crawford turn out to be this way?

Yena had been serious about having her as a god-grandma, and had wanted to love and respect her in the future.

Yet Grandma Crawford was just like the rest, looking down on her and her mother.

She had walked over, but Grandma Crawford didn't even hug her.

"Grandma Crawford, I know that you're really sad about Lilly being missing," Yena said softly. "That's why you're in a bad mood, right?"

"Mom said that the dead can't come back to life, so you shouldn't be too sad, Grandma Crawford. Lilly's gone to a beautiful heaven for sure, and she's having a blast!"

This was what she had heard the gentle mother on television say to her son whose dog had gone missing.

A little boy's dog had died from getting hit by a car, and his mother comforted him by saying: The dog must have gone to a beautiful heaven...

And so Yena was using it now.

The Crawford household looked empty and quiet when they just got here. She had no idea that Lilly was already back.

That was why she was trying to be comforting and caring:

"If Lilly was still here, she wouldn't want to see Grandma Crawford like this... Grandma Crawford, if you're sad, how about I keep you company from now?"

"Umm... how about I sing you a song?"

Yena's expression was completely innocent, looking at Bettany with her head tilted to the side.

Bettany's expression darkened at once.

Mabel's chest lurched. F*ck, what was she saying?

Wasn't it a huge offense to say to someone outright that their granddaughter had died!

Everyone else said that Lilly was dead, but the Crawfords had refused to give up and continued looking. These words must be terrible to hear!

Yet before Mabel could even speak.

A small figure rushed down the stairs!

Hannah moved quick as the wind, bolting up to Yena and landing a harsh slap on her face!

Slap!

Hannah's eyes were wide with fury as she roared, "You're the one who should be dead! Your entire family should be dead! How dare you say that my sister's gone to heaven, I'll be the first to beat you to death!"

Yena spun on the spot from the force of the slap. It was obvious how hard Hannah had hit her.

She was dazed from the attack, tearing up the second she returned to her senses. Her hands shrank back, and she looked terrified.

"I'm... I'm sorry... I, I didn't mean it..."

She whimpered, wanting to cry but not daring to. Anyone would feel sorry at the sight of her.

Not Hannah, though.

"Stop pretending! You want my sister to be gone so you can replace her, don't you! All that talk about keeping my grandma company, even singing to her?"

"Our family has plenty of children! I have three brothers, and I'm still around! You can jolly well wait your turn to come to my family and sing to my grandma!"

Hannah was furious.

She had been scared out of her wits ever since Lilly had gone missing, hiding in her blankets and crying every single day.

There was a time and place for everything!

Yena's tears shone in her eyes. She stared at a ferocious-looking Hannah, not daring to make a sound.

She tried to explain weakly, "That wasn't what I meant. I just thought that I was good at singing, and wanted to sing for Grandma Crawford."

Hannah harrumphed. "Are you saying I can't sing, then?"

Yena was teary-eyed, not daring to speak as she looked at her mother.

Mabel was panicking herself. "I'm so sorry, Old Mrs. Crawford. Sometimes children don't know what they're saying... she didn't mean it."

Bettany took a sip of tea, not saying anything at all.

This only made Mabel feel even more wronged, feeling that the situation was unfair.

Yena had said something inappropriate, but Hannah was definitely in the wrong for hitting her.

Yet Hannah piped up again, "I could care less if she was a child! Listen up, the next time I hear you say anything bad about my sister, I'll beat you up everytime I see you!"

Her hair was not long yet, and she glowered at Yena like a tattooed gangster.

Yena was scared, indignant and jealous.

She was jealous that her cousin's sister was so kind to her.

She had a sister too, but her sister was nothing but terrible to her.

She was kind on the surface, but would make her kneel when no one was around, slapping her and cutting her hair.

Why was her sister like a demon, but this cousin of hers could have such a good sister?

Why was everyone so kind to this cousin of hers? They were both little girls alike, but her cousin could live in a palace like a princess!

On the other hand, she was laughed at wherever she went and called the daughter of a mistress...

It wasn't her fault that her mother was a mistress. It was her mother's!

Distance was not the issue, but competition was.

For the first time, Yena felt like she had been 'wronged' in her heart...

[Chapter 528 Lilly's Arrows From The Dark](#)

There were always going to be people like this in the world, who lived perfectly fine lives but would insist on comparing themselves to others and in turn upsetting themselves.

Yena felt like she was wronged, and that God was unfair.

She shook her head, her eyes shining with tears and they slid down her face. "I'm sorry, it's all my fault... I shouldn't have said Lilly was dead..."

Hannah landed another kick on her. "You just said it again!"

Yena burst into tears for good.

Mabel glanced at Bettany warily. "Uhh, children act out sometimes, don't take what they're saying too seriously... You don't mind, do you, Old Mrs. Crawford..."

Bettany smirked coldly. "I do mind quite a bit, actually!"

She had Margaret give Mabel and Yena the bracelet back. "You can take this with you! None of us owe each other anything, I don't want this favor from you."

She wanted to get Jack to kick them out, but remembered Lilly and was unsure about what Lilly wanted to do, and could only remain silent and stony-faced.

In Mabel's bracelet, Darkshadow spied on his surroundings quietly.

He did not put the entire spirit into a bracelet, but a sliver of it like he was cloning himself.

He looked around cautiously, thinking to himself: That little thing isn't back yet?

He had not sensed her presence or Pablos.

The truth was that Darkshadow had not been able to take form ever since he had been disintegrated by Lilly.

Despite not dying, he had been heavily injured.

This had only infuriated him even more. Lilly was only a five year old child, but had been able to injure him to this extent!

This was why he was going to have to get rid of her before she grew up!

But Darkshadow was very careful.

He knew he could not go about this by force. First of all, there was the Palace of The Ruler of Hell that Lilly had. Second of all, none of the other rulers of hell were going to stand on his side if this was to blow up and they found out about it.

That was why he was going to look for Lilly's soft spot!

With how young she was, what was her softest spot? That had to be her family, who she cared so dearly for.

Darkshadow was going to quietly affect Bettany and mess with her conscience, converting her to be on his side. That way, she would effectively be able to pose as a threat, or as blackmail to Lilly.

Darkshadow was both ambitious and wary at the same time. He did not use pure bad aura right away to reach out to Bettany, but instead controlled Mabel.

All Mabel could feel was a sudden warmth, and she found herself sitting next to Bettany and trying to warmly reach out for her hand as she said, "We're still a family no matter what. Blake is the Crawfords' son-in-law, and I'm Blake's sister..."

Bettany frowned, avoiding contact with Mabel.

Mabel was indignant.

For some strange reason, she suddenly one firm goal in her head— to touch Old Mrs. Crawford.

She just felt like all she had to do was physically touch Bettany, and she would have gained her acceptance.

Upstairs, Lilly's Palace of The Ruler of Hell grew as big as a tent. It blocked off all auras, and Lilly and Pablo were currently hiding behind it.

"Master, will we really not get caught?" Lilly asked Pablo quietly.

Pablo's voice was just as usual. "No need to worry. The Palace of The Ruler of Hell is the best barrier there is underground. It can separate dimensions from each other, hiding our existence is nothing."

Lilly nodded. If that was the case, her treasure hunting trip would have been worth it.

If she wanted to eat candy in the future, she would just have to hide in the Palace of The Ruler of Hell to sneak some.

Right! She could even hide her candy in the Palace of The Ruler of Hell. Grandma wouldn't find it for sure!

Lilly felt that the Palace of The Ruler of Hell sure was useful all of a sudden, even more useful than the jar of spirits!

(The jar of spirits: ?

The Palace of The Ruler of Hell: ?"

Pablo stared at Mabel's bracelet, whispering, "Are you ready?"

Lilly pulled the string on a bow, aiming it right at Mabel's bracelet. "Ready!"

Pablo was fully focused. He turned around for one last check, and widened his eyes.

When did she get a bow and arrow?!

It was a dark energy arrow, too!

It... truly was easier... to dodge an arrow you could see compared to a hidden one...

Lilly squinted one of her eyes, pulling the bow at full force. The bow was practically stretched into a semicircle, tightly wound.

"Let's go!" Lilly cheered lowly, the dark energy arrow flying out at the speed of lightning!

Swish!

Just as Mabel was doing her best to sway Bettany, the bracelet on her wrist exploded on its own with a sudden crash!

Darkshadow had not even reacted before being blown to dust!

Over on another end, the rest of Darkshadow: ???

He was nothing but shocked.

What had just happened!

He did not feel anything off, but had just lost contact with his clone just like that!

"What happened..." Darkshadow could hardly contain his shock.

Had his clone been killed?

That was impossible...

If someone wanted to kill him, he would at least be able to sense the unfriendly energy near him— but there was nothing.

"Could it be that little thing?!"

Darkshadow considered Lilly, but quickly stopped himself— he felt that there was no way she had such a powerful fighting power.

That kid hadn't even awoken the force in her body. All her strength came from the red bracelet on her wrist.

He would be able to sense the red bracelet's energy for sure!

"Could it be Pablo..."

But it was even more impossible for it to be Pablo. There was no way Darkshadow was weaker than Pablo.

Could he have entered some place, and lost his ability to sense other presences for a while...

Darkshadow was unbelievably frustrated. He was either going to have to see for himself at the Crawford household, or just bear a loss!

Who shot that hidden arrow, huh?

Mabel stared at her wrist in shock, then at herself trying to lean towards Bettany...

She scrambled to sit up straight, knowing that she had crossed a line.

Bettany looked at her exploded bracelet, and vaguely understood something.

Had Lilly finished what she wanted to do? That would mean that she would finally be able to kick this annoying mother and daughter duo out of her house.

"Mr. Jack..."

Before she could finish, Polly's haughty voice rang once again. "Kick 'em out! Garbage, kick 'em out!"

Dexter had not even returned to his senses when Lisa appeared first, walking down the staircase expressionlessly.

Mabel did not know what to do. She had not gotten what she wanted, but could not get out of the situation in a way that was not awkward.

She did not want to leave just like that.

Mabel pushed Yena lightly. "Yena, say sorry to Grandma Crawford."

Yenna looked at Bettany with teary eyes. "I'm so sorry, Grandma Crawford. I said the wrong thing."

Mabel then pushed the bracelet over earnestly. "Old Mrs. Crawford, please take it! It's a little token from us..."

"My deepest apologies... Yena's still a kid, and doesn't know how to say the right thing. Please don't fault her too much."

Bettany smirked coldly. "She's rude because you didn't teach her well, but here you are asking others to just let her be? It doesn't make sense."

Bettany pondered briefly, worried that Lilly might not be done with what she wanted to do.

Just as she was going to get Hannah to ask if Lilly was done, Josh was seen walking down first. "Why should she take it? I can't even tell if the bracelet's purple or pink, it's not a nice color at all. The rock in our garden's prettier than it!"

Bettany nodded, seemingly in agreement.

She had been cooking in the kitchen just now, and did not know that the giant rock Lilly had heaved over was jade.

She just felt that the rock was pretty, much nicer than the bracelet before her.

Mabel could hardly contain her embarrassment.

She had spent almost three million dollars on the bracelet!

She had even pawned her own bracelet to borrow the money!

Mabel's bracelet had always been under strict supervision by her husband, and he could see it every time he came home.

He was sure to realize it was gone in the few days it was pawned, and she had had to think of an excuse.

She had done so much, but Josh had said that the bracelet was no match for even a rock?

How infuriating!

[Chapter 529 Kick 'Em Out, Kick 'Em Out!](#)

Mabel held back her indignance. "It's true that amethyst isn't that valuable. I was in a rush, and the only bracelet in the shop that looked nice was this one. It's my fault..."

Bettany added, "Also, you're not close enough with Blake to be on a first-name basis with him. I know you want in on our life, but this isn't the way to go about it!"

Mabel bit her lip, her eyes reddening at once. "Did he say that to you?"

"Blake's really gotten it wrong..." Mabel shook her head. "I never know how to explain every time I want to. He might have really gotten me wrong. I even remember going to school with him when we were little..."

"He loved sticking close behind me, calling out for me all the time. I'm heartbroken to see our relationship get to this stage because of a misunderstanding with my grandfather."

Mabel sighed.

Yet a cold voice rang through the air. "Is it because you think I'm not here that you're making up stories about my childhood to your heart's content?"

Mabel got a shock, but quickly calmed down and lit up in joy. "Blake, you're here too..."

She appeared calm, but her chest was thudding with panic as she forced out a smile. "Your sister-in-law's been saying he wants to buy you dinner, but you've just been so busy."

Blake's gaze was ice-cold. "You're kind of going overboard with the lies here."

Bettany nodded. "I remembered that Blake was always with his parents when he was a kid. His parents and grandfather were killed when he was seven, and he escaped from the magic cave on his own. Where and how would he have the time to go to school with you?"

Mabel: ...

F*ck, she had forgotten about that!

She thought that Blake wasn't around, and had opened her mouth and blabbered!

"I'm sorry, it appears I've remembered wrongly," Mabel said at once. "But we're still siblings at the end of the day, oh Blakey..."

Before she could finish.

A lady walked out without making a sound.

Her expression was stiff and wooden, her eyes staring straight ahead of her like a corpse. Her skin was also a terrifying shade of deathly pale.

Mabel stopped short. "Who's this..."

Lisa marched up to Mabel, reaching out and lifting her into the air before walking out, "Garbage... kick 'em out!"

Yena was scared witless.

How had things gotten to this?

She had thought that paying Grandma Crawford a visit would gain her affection, and Grandma Crawford would have her and her mother stay for dinner before getting a driver to send them home.

Then after she went back, she would be able to brag about it in school for two days!

Even her father was going to have to look at her differently. She was going to show him just how much more capable and useful she was compared to her sister!

She had never thought that this would end in getting kicked out!

Yena panicked, her eyes reddening as she fell to her knees in front of Bettany.

She sobbed, "Grandma Crawford, please don't do this, please don't do this to my Mom..."

She cried, thoroughly heartbroken as she raised her hands in the air panicked and helpless. It was a truly heartbreaking, pitiful sight for anyone.

But Bettany wasn't just anyone.

"Are you going to get up on your own, or do I need to get someone to make you get up?"

Yena sobbed, "Grandma Crawford, are you mad because I said the wrong thing? I'm sorry, it's all my fault. Please don't hit my Mom..."

She cried even harder the more she spoke, launching into a full wail. "Don't hit my Mom, don't hit my Mom..."

She sobbed pitifully.

Her gaze was terrified, as if she was no stranger to being treated like this. It wasn't hard to connect the dots and assume that Mabel was hit pretty often at home.

The maids of the Crawford household could not bear to watch. This kid was the same age as their little Lilly Crawford.

The sight of her crying made them remember how helpless and scared Lilly looked when she first arrived here as well.

"Sigh... it is a little unfair. The kid did nothing wrong..."

But their mumbling remained mumbles, and none of them dared to stand up and tell Bettany anything.

After all, Mabel deserved it, showing up with her kid and asking for trouble.

Mabel was kicked out, tripping and falling by the door amidst her struggle. She looked a mess.

Yena sobbed and screamed, and Mabel began to cry along with her as well. It was as if they had been bullied unfairly.

Yet even though they cried their hearts out, they were kicked out all the same.

Bettany then asked, still worried, "Where's Lilly, has she finished what she wanted to do?"

Blake's gaze flashed. So Bettany had known all along as well...

"She's done." Blake glanced at the broken bracelet on the ground. He bent over and picked it up.

He did not sense any bad aura in the bracelet. It should be all clean now.

"Arthur, wrap this up and throw it at Mabel's face."

Arthur called out in response, going up and picking up all the broken bracelet pieces at once.

Master had ordered for these to be thrown at Mabel's face, so that was going to have to happen.

Mabel was currently crying outside the Crawford household. This was not just because she was sad from being kicked out, but that her bracelet was broken too!

She had thought that she would be able to get on Old Mrs. Crawford's good side, and get Blake's approval.

As long as Blake approved of her, the rest of her days would be of luxury and lavishness!

Yet her bracelet had exploded on its out for some reason.

She had not gotten on anyone's good side, and had even been kicked out!

What was she going to say when she was home!

Just then, a voice rang through the air. "Hang on!"

Mabel looked over, and saw that it was Arthur.

She recognized this person! Despite not knowing what his name was, she knew that he was one of Blake's men.

Was Blake going to ask her to stay?

Mabel wiped her tears away hurriedly, looking as pitiful as possible. "What's the matter? Did Blake say anything..."

Before she could finish.

Something landed on her face!

Mabel dodged instinctively, raising a hand to block herself.

Yet she could not cover all of her.

The bracelet shards were a little sharp, making a few little gashes on her skin that began bleeding!

"Ahhh..." Mabel cried out sharply.

Arthur glared at her. "Take your own rubbish with you!"

Upon speaking, he turned and left without saying another word.

Mabel was practically shaking with anger.

This man merely worked for Blake... which meant that he was a staff member!

But he threw her bracelet at her face, and even called it rubbish!

Mabel's anger reached a new high...

Yena glanced at her mother's bloody face fearfully.

Mabel took a deep breath. She wanted to say it was fine, but remembered the idiotic things that Yena had just said in the Crawford family!

Anger flared up in her chest. "We're going home! When we get back and your father asks what happened to my bracelet, you're going to say you tripped and the bracelet broke while I was trying to block your fall... got it?"

Yena nodded. "Got it."

This always happened. Her mother was always using her as an excuse.

Unlike that cousin of hers, the Crawfords were never nice to Yena...

Yena swore to herself that she would not give up!

Her cousin sister hadn't even returned yet!

It had been so long, she wasn't going to come back for sure.

She was going to work harder... and come back for sure!

Yena returned home, full of spirit and gusto.

[Chapter 530 Oh, Lilly's The King Of Hell](#)

Arthur returned, and told Blake, "Sir! The bracelet has been thrown at Mabel's face!"

The next second, he added, "I aimed really well!"

Blake: ...good job.

Arthur then saw Lilly coming downstairs, and said to her at once, "Miss Lilly, I've thrown the bracelet at Mabel's face! I aimed really well!"

Lilly gave him a thumbs-up at once. "Awesome! You're amazing, Uncle Arthur!"

Arthur was overjoyed.

Lilly ran to Bettany, hugging her. "Grandma, you were so cool!"

Polly piped up along as well, eager to please. "Grandma, you're! My! Goddess!"

Bettany glanced at Polly. "You should thank that tongue of yours. I'd have cooked you countless times otherwise!"

Polly flew away at once, landing on Lilly's shoulder.

"Grandma can't cook Polly! Polly is Lilly's favorite baby!"

Bettany shook her head. "Lilly, are you hungry?"

Breaking a bracelet out of thin air must have taken a lot of her energy.

She was going to have to nourish herself with a whole chicken.

No, two chickens. One steamed and one broiled, to see which one Lilly liked more.

There were many members of the Crawford family, anyways. The others could finish what Lilly couldn't.

Lilly said, "Yes, I'm so so hungry!"

Bettany said, "I'll go cook something!"

The other Crawfords took a step back. The old lady was a mastermind in the kitchen, capable of making whatever she wanted.

Lilly had gotten thinner since coming back, which only made Bettany want to cook for her even more.

And what if there was too much food? Well, everyone could eat together, and eat with all their might!

Blake asked, "Lilly, what happened with Mabel just now?"

Lilly snuck a glance at the kitchen, making sure Bettany couldn't hear them.

Then she told Blake all about meeting King Libra in the Ninth Palace.

Blake only knew that Lilly was missing, and she had gone somewhere that none of them could go to.

He hadn't expected for it to be so dangerous, though.

Blake subconsciously clenched his fists, furrowing his brows.

He said, "It seems like this traitor's come to mankind too..."

Wait, traitor?

Blake stared at Lilly in shock, opening and closing his mouth.

Since the bad guy was using the title of 'traitor' to wreak havoc, that had to mean that Lilly's status was pretty high up.

He'd studied 'underground culture' before, and knew that the hierarchy's most powerful person was Emperor Prosper. Below Emperor Prosper was Emperor Eastmount, King Earthid, Buddha.

Then there were the Five Ghost Emperors, and then there were the ten Hell Palace Rulers.

There were even more titles and an even more complicated system under the ten palace rulers. Based on the structure that everyone knew of, the King of Hell was the most respected person in the underworld—

If there was a traitor, Lilly's status was definitely extremely high up!

Blake made a guess in his heart, before asking, "Lilly, are you the King of Hell?"

Lilly held up her thumb. "Yep~ You're so smart, Dad, you got it!"

Blake: ...

The uncles: ...

Josh, Zachary and Drake: ...

Hannah: ?

What were they talking about???

Hannah stared at her Uncle Blake, nothing but confused.

Wasn't her sister Lilly just a very powerful practitioner?

What did she have to do with the King of Hell?

Was the King of Hell... supposed to be underground?

How could that person be her sister

Anthony only returned to his senses after a long time.

The kid before him was round and chubby, an adorable little thing whose eyes shone like the sun.

His image of the King of Hell was a broad, bushy-browed man with a murderous expression. He found it near impossible to draw the connection!

Josh walked in a circle around Lilly twice, shocked. "The King of Hell is my sister? My sister is the King of Hell?!"

Zachary was silent...

He had even said in the past that he was going to look out for his sister.

Only for the kid to become one of the underworld's most powerful people?

Hannah did not understand, but still piped up. "What do you mean by the King of Hell? The King of Hell I've seen on TV has a black face, and two huge eyebrows like a lumberjack! He's a man, too."

What were her uncles going on about? It was truly confusing!

Lilly blinked. "What TV did you see that on?"

Hannah said, "'Hell Diaries', of course!"

Everyone: ...

A question came to Josh all of a sudden. "So is the King of Hell a boy or a girl in the stories?"

He had just imagined his sister sitting on the King of Hell's throne, her expression cold and authoritative.

After Hannah's interruption, the image of the bulky, bushy-browed King of Hell could not leave his mind.

He glanced at Lilly, trying with all his might to imagine what she would look like with two bushy brows.

To be honest... she looked pretty good! As long as it was Lilly, she would look good either way!

Lilly shook her head. "I dunno either, but I'm a girl!"

Pablo said, "The stories and fairytales don't always have to match. No one said that the King of Hell had to be a boy."

Lilly nodded. "Yeah, who said the King of Hell was a boy!"

Blake had been silent the entire time for a while now.

He finally said, "King Libra's followed her over here now. He hid in Mabel's bracelet this time, and snuck into the Crawford household. I think his goal's probably to find Lilly's weak spot."

Here, Blake exchanged a glance with Anthony.

What was Lilly's weak spot?

She could bend a steel rod with one hand, and hold up a situation with both.

She could draw amulets to protect her loved ones, and take down malignant spirits with her bare hands.

She had been covered in bruises and injuries when she had first arrived at the Crawfords, and everyone thought that she was weak and easily-hurt.

But now with a family that loved her, she seemed to not have any weaknesses at all.

"I guess her only crutch is us," Blake said. "What she cares about will be her weakness."

Anthony nodded.

"So the traitor King Libra's goal is clear. He's going to attack the people closest to Lilly."

Edward furrowed his brows in displeasure. "How dare he plot to take another's status, and Lilly's too! I'll rip him a new one, just watch me!"

Despite saying so, he felt helpless on the inside.

This was past what they were capable of doing .

They could protect Lilly with all their might in this dimension.

But when it came to the underworld, there was nothing they could do.

Edward rubbed his chin— wait. They couldn't help with affairs in the underworld because they were all human.

But what if they became part of the underworld?

Edward: Why don't we all die together?

Lilly: ...

Everyone else: ...

What went on in his brain for him to come up with something like that?