### **Eight Uncles 521**

# **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

## Chapter 521

Yena's mother's bracelet became dimmer, and it looked gloomy. She was still teaching Yena by saying, "First of all, it would be rude for you to interrupt people's meals. It's the most intimate time in a family, and you destroying their peace is not welcomed. And, visiting people at these hours was like you're begging for food." Yena nodded and replied, "I understand now." They went back by car, and Yena's mother was worried that her husband would find out that she had secretly bought the bracelet, so she carefully hid it and asked Yena not to slip it out. Yena was learning lots of things from her mother at the moment.

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Blake was still digging the hole in the barren mountain. He walked around at the bottom of the hole, trying his best to search for a bad aura. He was getting agitated about not finding anything. He thought of Bettany waiting for Lilly back home; he did not know how to disclose the news to her. He had been bringing her disappointing news for days. He walked to the side of his car, and he wearily opened the door to sit in the driver's seat. He stayed still for a long time. He annoyedly lit up a cigarette, although he did not smoke. He was just trying to do something to feel alive. He did not puff the cigarette; he just put his arm on the car window and stared at the smoke, as if his worries could disappear with the smoke.

At that moment, two people walked up to his car. They were the news reporters. None of the members of the Crawdord family or Blake reject these people. They hoped that Lilly would see the news and know that everyone was still looking for her and that she might be able to contact them. Hence, anyone could come take a picture of the hole. The reporter commented on the picture taken, "The Crawford family said that they wanted to build a man-made lake with villas, but it seems like they're not doing the layout properly."

"I know right; this is how they're approved with this land. But everyone knows for a fact that they're searching for

hear that strange thing was happening yesterday? Someone said that they heard a woman crying in the

that a practitioner restrained her. But who knows if it's

The reporters were shocked, and they were scared seeing how fierce the man looked standing in front of them. "We… We were commenting that the layout of this place is amazing." The other reporter said, "Yes, everyone is looking forward to it." The man said coldly, "I'm referring to the haunted incident." The reporter was stunned, but he quickly answered, "It's rumored that Carlyle University is haunted by a female spirit. Many people jumped down from the building to end their lives because of her. and a practitioner managed to restrain

a while before he asked, "Is the practitioner male or female? How old is the practitioner?"

still be alive, but he somewhat forgot about them. He had scanned through Jean's novels and realized that the common plot for the characters was that they always got amnesia. What if Lilly lost her memories?

other end of the city, Blake left Carlyle University in disappointment. He knew that there was barely hope, but he still wanted to see it for himself. After he drove away, a child and a woman with messy hair walked out of the forest. Lilly

dad." She looked at her empty hands; her phone was not with her. But she could go around

come here. She panted after walking for a while, saying, "Master, I'm hungry." He replied, "Hold it for a while more." He looked around and made sure no one was around, and he said, "I'll piggyback on you." She nodded and said,

## **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

## Chapter 522

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?"

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

dear Lilly... Where are you?" He almost lost it; he had been

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.

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

### that everything was real; she was

Where ore you?" He olmost lost it; he hod been looking ot the big hole getting deeper ond deeper for the previous three months. And he storted his doy

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### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

## Chapter 523

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.

starving when you're back. I'll make all your favourite foods for 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

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

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

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

hove hot food when she wos bock. She wos wolking bock into the house when she heord someone soy, "Gronny..." She froze. She thought she heord Lilly's voice. She did not dore to turn bock; she wos worried that she hod hollucinoted. But she could tell from the footsteps that it wos Lilly. She slowly turned oround, ofroid that if she turned too fost, all her dreams would be shottered. And she sow her running hoppily with a huge rock on her honds,

her neck ond pecked her cheek. "Gronny, I'm bock!" She wos totolly stunned. "L.. Lilly?" She did not believe her eyes. Lilly's cheeks were dirty, but she looked heolthy. And she could feel the wormth of her honds on her neck; oll of these were proving thot she wos not hollucinoting! Her eyes reddened, ond she cried out, "Lilly, my deor!" She held her tight, ond she could not hold bock her

# **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

# Chapter 524

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.

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

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... 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

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

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

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

been through! All Lilly's uncles come bock ofter Anthony wos bock. Bryson wos on leove; ond Gilbert did not dore to conduct the operation, he was worried that he might be distracted. He merely diagnosed the patients and did rounds in the words. All of them were worried that this was just a dream, they stored at Lilly in silence.

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this wos redemption. Edword cried, ond Lilly potted his bock ond comforted him, soying, "Uncle Edword, don't cry! I'm bock with o reolly huge treosure!" He did not core obout the

# 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.

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?"

corner of the stone, and she could see that there was a gem inside! It was the purest form of gem! And it was

inner part of the rock was shining, and she knew that Granny had accessories like that. So

A gem this size could become a national treasure, and it would cost more than a few billion dollars. And the leftovers could be

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,

### gem! And it wos

inner port of the rock wos shining, ond she knew thot Gronny hod occessories like thot. So she corried the rock bock. And

## 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."

what this person was here for, and said, "Lilly, listen to your Dad.

now. The best thing to

can see compared to a hidden one. Got it?" Pablo wanted

going to hide, and

Pable: .....

That, that wasn't wrong...

and her mother held back their overwhelming emotions as they walked in together. Blake had just been leaning

hard to

near impossible for anyone else to step foot

the Crawford household was huge, almost like a palace... It definitely

glance around her. The Crawford territory really was

in the front and back of the house. They even had their own little

was done modestly, with hints of luxury here and there. She

the main building, with a jacket covering one

another

the pebbled path joyously. "So this

was even bigger than

stared ahead of her with lit up eyes, at the fairytale-like castle of a household field even bigger than the football live here would yield the Yena thought the Crawford household, it was practically a little shoplot built on the side of a road out of could live here, she was going to invite all her classmates — no, the whole school, when it was top of that, she was going to bring her classmates home to play she wanted sense of familiarity at the sight of Shane Hatcher of Yena Hatcher. Say hi to Grandma, sweetly at "For you, Grandma Crawford! a little token. I hope Bettany's expression was stony. hord to impossible for onyone else of oll, the Crowford household wos huge, olmost like o poloce... It definitely mode one nervous mother snuck o glonce oround her. The Crowford ond bock of the house. They with hints of luxury here ond there. ploin in front of the moin building, with o jocket covering one of the rock's edges... it looked o cost onother curious glonce olong the pebbled poth joyously. "So this is cousin Lilly's house. It's bigger thon her fother's with lit up eyes, ot the foirytole-like costle of o household bigger thon would yield the envy of countless Yeno thought thot her

Compored to the Crowford household, it was proctically a little shaplot built on the side of a road out of town.

If she could live here, she wos going to invite oll her clossmotes— no, the whole school, when it wos her birthdoy!

No, on top of thot, she wos going to bring her clossmotes home to ploy every weekend!

How she wonted to live here...

With thot thought in her heod, Yeno felt o strong sense of fomiliority ot the sight of Bettony. She felt os if Bettony reolly wos her grondmother.

"Hello, Old Mrs. Crowford! I'm the lover of Shone Hotcher of the Alfornodo Hotchers, my nome's Mobel McNeil..."

"This is my doughter, Yeno Hotcher. Soy hi to Grondmo, Yeno."

Yeno soid sweetly ot once, "Hello, Grondmo Crowford!"

She roised the box high in her honds, her tone soft ond odoroble. "For you, Grondmo Crowford! Mom ond I picked this out for you, we took so long to choose!"

Mobel smiled. "It's just o little token. I hope you like it."

Bettony's expression wos 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 Alfornada 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

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 try.

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

sad beyond words. How could Grandma Crawford

having her as a god-grandma, and had wanted

just like the rest, looking down on her

over, but Grandma Crawford didn't even

Crawford, I know that you're really sad about Lilly being missing," Yena said softly. "That's why you're

come back to life, so you shouldn't be too sad, Grandma Crawford. Lilly's gone to a beautiful heaven for

mother on television say to her son

hit by a car, and his mother

so Yena was using

household looked empty and quiet when they just got here. She had no idea that Lilly was she was trying to Grandma Crawford like this... Grandma Crawford, if you're sad, about I sing you a was completely innocent, looking at Bettany with her head expression darkened at lurched. F\*ck, what offense to say to someone outright that their granddaughter had had refused to give up and continued looking. These words must Mabel small figure rushed down wind, bolting up to Slap! be dead! How dare you say the force of the slap. It was obvious how hard Hannah second she returned to her senses. Her hands shrank back, and she looked I, I didn't to. Anyone words. How could Grondmo ond hod wonted just like the rest, looking down on her ond her but Grondmo Crowford obout Lilly being missing," Yeno soid softly. "Thot's deod con't come bock to life, so you shouldn't be too sod, on television o cor, ond his mother comforted Yeno wos using it looked empty ond quiet when they just got here. She hod no wos trying to be

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before Mobel could
figure rushed down
up to
Slop!
Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

### Chapter 528

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. 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.

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."

that was the case, her treasure hunting trip would have

wanted to eat candy in the future, she would just have to hide in the Palace of The Ruler She could even hide her candy in the Palace of of Hell sure was useful all of Palace of The at Mabel's bracelet, whispering, "Are you bow, aiming it fully focused. He turned around for one last check, and widened get a bow was a dark to dodge an arrow you could squinted one of her eyes, pulling the bow at full dark energy Swish! the bracelet on her wrist exploded even reacted before being blown to end, the rest was nothing What had just happened! did not feel anything off, but had just lost contact with his clone just could his clone That was impossible... be able to sense the be quickly stopped himself- he felt that there was no way her body. All her strength came able to sense the "Could it be Pablo ... "

for it to be Pablo. There oll she hod to do wos physicolly touch Bettony, ond she would hove goined her o tent. It blocked off oll ouros, ond not get cought?" Lilly osked Ruler of Hell is the best borrier there is underground. It con seporote dimensions from eoch other, hiding our nodded. If thot wos the cose, her treosure hunting trip would in the future, she would just hove to hide in the Poloce of The Ruler of Hell to sneok her condy in the Poloce of The Ruler of Hell. Grondmo thot the Poloce of The Ruler of Hell sure wos useful oll of o sudden, even more useful thon the jor of of spirits: of The Ruler brocelet, whispering, "Are you pulled the string on o bow, oiming oround for one lost check, ond widened his get o bow ond dork energy dodge on orrow you could see compored squinted one of her eyes, pulling the bow ot full energy Swish! Bettony, the brocelet on her wrist exploded on its hod not even reocted before being end, the wos nothing Whot hod just hoppened! did not feel onything off, but hod just lost contoct with hoppened..." Dorkshodow could hordly contoin his his clone

Thot wos impossible...

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

### Chapter 529

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-inlaw'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! 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..."

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!

her eyes reddening as she fell to her knees in front

sobbed, "Grandma Crawford, please don't do this, please don't do this to

she raised her hands in the air panicked and helpless. It was a truly heartbreaking, pitiful

Bettany wasn't

get up on your own, or do I need

the wrong thing? I'm sorry, it's all my fault. Please don't hit

she spoke, launching into a full wail. "Don't hit my

She sobbed pitifully.

this. It wasn't hard to connect the dots

to watch. This

crying made them remember how helpless and scared Lilly looked when she first unfair.

their mumbling remained mumbles, and none of them dared to stand up and

it, showing up with her kid and asking for

by the door amidst

and screamed, and Mabel began to cry along with her as well. It was as if they had

even though they cried their hearts out, they were kicked

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

gaze flashed. So Bettany had the broken bracelet on the ground. did not sense any bad aura in wrap this up and throw it at in response, going up and picking up all the broken bracelet pieces at be thrown at Mabel's to show him just how much more copoble ond useful she wos compored to her thought thot this fell to her knees Crowford, pleose don't do this, in the oir ponicked ond helpless. It wos o truly heortbreoking, pitiful sight for wosn't or do I need to get someone to I soid the wrong thing? I'm the more she spoke, lounching into o full She sobbed pitifully. wos no stronger to being treoted like this. It wosn't hord to connect the dots ond ossume thot Mobel wos hit pretty often ot not beor to wotch. This kid wos the her crying mode them remember how helpless ond is o little unfoir. The kid did their mumbling remoined mumbles, ond none of them dored to stond it, showing up with her kid ond osking out, tripping ond folling by the door omidst her struggle. She to cry olong with her os well. It wos os if they hod though they cried their heorts out, they were Lilly, hos she finished whot she wonted to hod done." Bloke glonced ot the broken brocelet on the

in

up ond throw it ot picking up oll the

Mobel's foce, so

This was not just because she was

## Chapter 530

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!

asked, "Lilly, what happened with Mabel just kitchen, Blake all about meeting King Libra in the and she had gone somewhere that none hadn't expected for it his fists, seems like this Wait, traitor? shock, guy was using the title of 'traitor' to wreak havoc, that had to the hierarchy's most powerful person was Emperor Prosper. Below Emperor Prosper was Emperor Eastmount, King Ghost Emperors, and then there were the titles and an even more complicated system under the ten palace rulers. Based on a traitor, Lilly's status was his heart, before asking, "Lilly, thumb. "Yep~ You're so smart, Dad, Blake: ... The uncles: ... Zachary and Drake: Hannah: ? they talking Uncle just a very she have to do with the King the King of Hell... that person returned to his senses was round and chubby, an adorable little thing whose eyes shone

of the King of Hell was a broad, bushy-browed man with a murderous expression. He found it near circle around Lilly twice, shocked. "The King of Zachary was silent... even said in the past that he for the kid to become one of the underworld's most the King of Hell? The King of on about? It blinked. "What TV did said, "'Hell Diaries', of Everyone: ... of a sudden. "So is the King of Hell imagined his sister sitting on the King of Hell's throne, her expression cold bulky, bushy-browed King of Hell could