

Eight Uncles 531

[Chapter 531 Lilly Is No Longer Alone](#)

Josh silently expressed, "Uncle Hux, your words are not helpful. Instead, they're jeopardizing someone's safety."

They made a concerted effort to kill their enemies, hoping to leave Lilly vulnerable and without any support.

Thankfully, he volunteered to sacrifice someone.

Edward playfully touched his nose, indicating his eagerness.

Blake spoke, "The most effective defense is to take the initiative and attack."

He casually picked up a notebook and pen from the table, "King Libra is here, but he's only coming for a visit."

"Just now, he concealed himself within Mabel's bracelet, waiting for an opportunity. He couldn't find Lilly, so our advantage is..."

Blake jotted down the words "Palace of the Ruler of Hell" in his notebook.

After a brief pause, he wrote Lilly's name once more.

"Lilly possesses a certain level of combat ability, but ultimately, she's not strong enough."

She could eliminate the ghost in the bracelet with a single arrow, but she could not defeat her opponent with a single strike.

According to what Pablo said, when she became stronger as the Ruler of Hell, she could send her opponent's soul flying with just a push. However, right now, she merely managed to create a hole in his head.

No matter how exceptional a weapon might be, its effectiveness depended on the strength of the person wielding it.

Blake drew a few plus signs next to Lilly's name, stating that her strength needs improvement.

He continued writing, "The other party is King Libra, and considering Lilly's descriptions of him being cunning and having a fear of death, the one she defeated today wasn't his true self."

Lilly raised her hand and exclaimed, "I know the answer! They're a clone!"

Although she spoke confusingly, everyone understood what she meant.

Hannah was puzzled.

How could there be something more difficult than homework?

She stared blankly at the contents of the notebook, her mind empty.

Zachary handed her a notebook, saying, "I can help Lilly."

Blake opened the notebook, only to find Lilly's stats written in it...

Name: Lilly.

"Her current attack is 800 while her full potential is 10,000+, other skills undeveloped and unquantifiable."

"She was a practitioner and is now the Ruler of Hell."

"Her vitality is 500 while her full potential is 1,000, and will decrease after capturing ghosts."

"Her speed is at 80 and her full potential would be 1,000. She has short legs, so she should be able to maneuver herself swiftly."

"The weapons she possesses are a purple sledgehammer, a containment spirit net, a spirit compass, the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, a bow and arrow, and five evil spirits."

"Her accuracy is at 100 percent and her companions are Pablo and Blake."

"Her regeneration is at 900 points. While based on existing data analysis, she should reach her full potential of 1,000 points."

...

It was evident that some of the data had been recently added. No wonder he seemed momentarily absent during their conversation—he was memorizing these details.

However...

Blake pointed to the section labeled "Mythical Creatures" and asked, "What do the mythical creatures refer to?"

Zachary earnestly explained, "In the game, characters can have pets that typically assist them in enhancing their combat abilities... And these pets can be referred to as mythical creatures."

After all, he had written about mythical creatures, not pets...

Blake's mouth twitched, and he tapped Zachary on the head with the notebook.

"Good, very good!"

Lilly sat carefreely on the sofa, her legs swinging back and forth.

Observing her father writing and drawing, the uncles and brothers gathered around, brainstorming ideas for her.

Suddenly, she did not feel alone anymore!

In the past, dealing with ghosts and such was solely her responsibility.

Now they were all working together.

How nice...

Lilly hopped off the sofa, squeezed into Blake's arms, and leaned on the table with her chubby face propped up, eagerly watching everyone as they discussed.

"So, we have two objectives. One is to enhance Lilly's strength, and the other is to locate King Libra's hiding place."

Lilly vigorously nodded her head, saying, "Yeah!"

Blake rested his chin on her fluffy little head and stated, "Building a strong physique = is crucial for improving combat. From now on, Lilly will train with me."

Lilly continued nodding like a bobblehead, saying, "Yeah, yeah!"

Blake contemplated, "Proficiency in ghost hunting is also essential. We need to bring Lilly to more dangerous areas and encounter more ghosts to enhance her reaction skills and combat abilities."

Lilly nodded in agreement, saying, "Uhuh!"

Blake paused, momentarily distracted by the adorable sight of the little one earnestly nodding her head.

"Do you understand what we're saying, or are you just nodding along?"

He gently stroked Lilly's hair.

It meant that she would have to train very hard in the future and be exhausted from that.

Lilly declared, "I know! Daddy, don't underestimate me! I'm no longer a four-year-old Lilly! I'm five years old now!"

Josh exclaimed, "Incredible!"

Anthony advised, "Keep an eye on that Yena!"

Blake agreed, "It's time to be vigilant."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Hannah was puzzled.

Wait, don't you want to fill me in on what you're discussing?

"Why should we pay attention to that annoying child?" he complained.

Lilly shook her head and replied, "Hannah, you're so dumb. King Libra will come looking for her."

Hannah asked, "What do you mean? Why are you so sure... Who's looking for who now?"

Blake picked up Lilly and said, "Come on, let's go!"

Anthony checked his watch, saying, "I'll head to the office first. We'll visit Saffron Island next week."

They still had to celebrate Lilly's birthday no matter how late they came back.

Blake nodded in agreement.

Edward stared at a book, thinking about whether soaking a steel bar in a dog's blood would help in the battle.

Gilbert was deep in thought.

She needs to be in a place where there are a lot of dead people... How about the hospital's mortuary? Perhaps I can borrow it...

Bryson remained silent and pondered.

Can we find satellites if we found King Libra?

Jonas sat on the sofa lost in thought, while Liam remained silent as well.

Everyone was lost in their thoughts.

Pablo who was floating nearby felt speechless.

Now that you've done my job for me, why am I here?

At that moment, Bettany called out, "It's time to eat!"

Anthony grabbed his briefcase and rushed out, saying, "There's something urgent happening at the company!"

Liam spoke, "Crucial data are missing in the blueprints. I need to fill them up."

Bryson remarked, "I need to confirm the flight for today. I'll head upstairs first."

Jonas added, "Well, the production team is only progressing because of me. I'm in a hurry."

Edward answered a call, "Hello... what? The pillar collapsed after the cement was poured. I'll be there immediately!"

Gilbert and Blake remained silent.

Drake, Josh, and Zachary were equally confused.

Bettany interrupted, "Everyone, stop!"

Everyone immediately halted their activities.

Ever since Lilly went missing and was found again, the old lady had become quite demanding these past two days. She needed to catch up on cooking all the meals she missed in the past three months...

...

Meanwhile, upon returning home, Yena and Mabel hurriedly attended to Mabel's bracelet.

Yena sat alone in her room, unable to calm down.

She glanced around and thought about the Crawford Mansion, and then glanced at her shabby room.

She and Lilly were cousins, so why was there such a big difference between them?

Suddenly, a voice echoed, asking, "Do you know what's the difference between you and Lilly?"

Yena was startled and exclaimed, "Who's there?"

She could not see anyone around, but when she looked up, she saw her reflection in the mirror. Her pupils contracted in fear!

The figure in the mirror smiled at her sinisterly, and behind her stood a woman wearing a red veil...

[Chapter 532 Bewitched](#)

Yena's face went pale, frozen in fear, unable to move.

The female ghost in the red veil slowly approached her placing her hands on Yena's shoulders.

A chilling sensation ran through Yena's body, making it difficult for her to breathe.

Is this the end? Am I going to die?

Tears welled up in Yena's frightened eyes.

"Look, see?" the female ghost whispered, gripping Yena's hand and pressing it against the mirror.

Unconsciously, Yena followed the ghost's guidance.

In the mirror, a man dressed in black was anxiously searching for a child, and the child's face in the photo was none other than Yena's!

"Uncle Anthony is looking for me...?" Yena's voice sounded confused, her expression blank.

"Yes..." replied the woman behind her.

The image in the mirror continued to play, with the man searching with the photo in hand. "This is my niece... she's very important to me. I need all of you to find her for me!"

All the bodyguards were dispatched to search for her...

Yena stared vacantly for a while, her eyes gradually losing focus.

At that moment, someone switched her photo with Lilly's, and one of the bodyguards brought Lilly to Crawford Mansion.

The reflection of Lilly in the mirror displayed a contemptuous and arrogant smile, provoking a surge of anger within Yena!

Her uncle was searching for her, and Lilly shamelessly stole her place!

With a surge of rage, the mirror suddenly darkened. After a while, the Crawford Mansion appeared once again before Yena's eyes.

The massive and unsightly stone in front of the main building vanished, replaced by sunflowers, her favorite flowers blooming proudly by the entrance.

Yena stood there, captivated by the enchanting scene unfolding before her eyes. There was a little girl in the mirror, wearing a pink princess dress and clutching a bouquet, walking towards the mansion on the cobblestone road. The maids and bodyguards lining the sides bowed respectfully, greeting her warmly, "Hello, Miss Yena!"

Yena's eyes widened in disbelief. The little girl in the mirror was herself?!

The mirrored Yena entered the manor, where Bettany welcomed her, "Yena you're home, are you hungry? I'll make something for you."

Bettany, who had treated her with disdain earlier, now embraced her tenderly and instructed the Crawford family servants to bring in a feast. Servants streamed in from outside, filling the long dining table with a plethora of dishes.

"I don't know what you like to eat so, I prepared all of them for you," Bettany said, taking Yena's hand and leading her to the dining room.

"You can eat whatever you want, and we'll throw them away if you can't finish them!" she added.

The mirrored Yena nodded obediently and replied, "Grandma, it's not good to waste. Let's give it to the beggars and the cleaners."

Bettany immediately praised her, "You're so kind, Yena!"

At that moment, a tall, handsome man dressed in a knight's uniform descended the stairs. It was Blake, her uncle.

"Uncle Blake!" Yena exclaimed joyfully.

Her uncle scooped her up and said, "Yena, let's eat quickly. After you're full, I'll take you to the amusement park!"

In the blink of an eye, the scene shifted, and they found themselves in the amusement park.

"I built this amusement park for you. Do you like it?" Blake gently caressed her head. "It's your very own amusement park. You can invite anyone you want to play with."

The little girl in the mirror brimmed with happiness. As she stepped into the amusement park, she

beheld the dazzling lights of the carousel and the dreamlike Ferris wheel...

Everything belonged to her!

Not only did Blake play with her, but the amusement park resounded with their laughter...

She was adored by everyone, like a cherished little princess who captured the hearts of the world. She was showered with compliments at school and all of them were eager to befriend her.

Her older sister no longer bullied her. Instead, she spent her days doing household chores and humbly addressing her as "Miss Yena" whenever they cross paths.

Yena stood entranced in front of the mirror, completely forgetting about the female ghost lurking behind her.

The female ghost's fingers gradually extended, piercing into Yena's neck...

Suddenly, the image in the mirror shifted, and Lilly appeared before her with a menacing expression. She shoved Yena forcefully, held Blake's hand, and declared, "He's my Daddy!"

In the mirror, Yena fell to the ground, and while Blake rushed to help her, Lilly forcefully dragged him away.

Lilly screeched at Yena, "Don't help her! These things belong to me! Even if they were originally hers, they must be mine!"

In the mirror, Yena was once the beloved little princess of the Crawford family and her uncle, but she was snatched away by Lilly!

To make matters worse, while everyone's attention was shifted away from her, Lilly locked Yena up, strangled her neck mercilessly, and dug her long nails into her flesh.

"Please, let me go..."

Yena experienced excruciating pain and cried out loudly.

Lilly sneered, "How dare you challenge me? I've taken everything away from you. What can you do now? Hahahaha..."

The sound of shattering glass could be heard!

Yena snapped out of her dream with tears streaming down her face. She could not make sense of the events she saw in the mirror.

There was an old desk in front of her and her princess book on her desk was torn apart. Some of the damaged pages had been taped up.

Her room was cramped and small, with even her bed being pitifully tiny. Not a single item in her room was new. Everything she had was handed down from her sister.

Although her father's family was wealthy, he would always emphasize how expensive her sister's belongings were when he bought them and told her not to be wasteful.

Yena thought about this, her mind still reeling from the events she witnessed in the mirror.

The difference from what she saw was overwhelming, and she could not accept it.

Everything felt so real in the mirror, she could not believe it was just an illusion. It seemed as if it was true.

Everything belonged to her, but her younger cousin had stolen it all away.

She had been in Alford, while her younger cousin was brought back from South City later on.

Anthony was supposed to be searching for her, but Lilly had snatched him away.

If they failed to find Lilly initially, and if Lilly had died in South City, then Yena would have appeared before the uncle first and won his favor. Now everything Lilly possessed rightfully belonged to her.

"Hehehe..." chuckled the woman with the red veil behind her. "Do you understand now? This is what would've happened."

Though her face remained concealed by the red veil, Yena felt she was being watched.

"Do you know the significance of past and present lives?" the woman continued. "It means that in your previous life, you were like what you saw in the mirror. Lilly manipulated the Book of Life and altered all the good things to favor herself."

The woman lowered her red veil, revealing a face that bore a resemblance to the Crawford family.

"I'm Jean, the only daughter of the Crawford family. You were my daughter in the previous life..." Her eyes gleamed with an unusual intensity. "Your biological mother was not a mistress but the rightful lady of the Crawford family... You were destined for a prominent background, with eight uncles who adored you... but Lilly took it all away from you!"

The words "your biological mother was not a mistress" struck Yena.

Every bit of malice she had experienced since she could remember stemmed from the words "Your

mother is a mistress."

If her mother had not been labeled as that, if she had been recognized as the rightful lady of the Crawford family, then she would not have endured the suffering she was subjected to now.

She realized that she was different from Lilly.

The woman took great satisfaction in witnessing the resentment and unwillingness that flickered in Yena's eyes.

"Our master has been battling Lilly and striving to punish her. However, our master suffered severe injuries in the process."

"We need your help now..."

"You must be wondering why something like this is happening to you, right? It's because Lilly stole your identity. You were meant to be Lilly from the start!"

"Her name might be Lilly, but she's nothing more than a devil..."

"I will now help you gain skills. Together, we'll kill the demons and reclaim your life!"

Yena remained in a daze for quite some time.

She discovered that she was not the daughter of a mistress, and that Lilly had stripped her of everything.

Everything that Lilly possessed right now belonged to her...

[Chapter 533 Lilly's Training](#)

Although Yena felt a tinge of fear, she mustered the courage to ask, "What should I do then?"

The female ghost rested on her shoulder and replied, "Lilly is currently favored because she has the ability to peer into the underworld, helping her family capturing ghosts and eliminating impurities, which brings prosperity to the Crawford family... That's why everyone adores her."

"That's cheating!"

The female ghost gently touched Yena's eyes and said, "You should do the same, open your third eye."

Yena was taken aback. Could it be true?

Yet, she felt a stirring within her.

"How should I do it?"

The female ghost giggled. "My dear daughter, you must first remove your eyes."

Yena suddenly felt a surge of fear. "What? I don't want to do that."

The female ghost reassured her, "Don't worry, we're only removing the veil that clouds your mortal vision. Your eyeballs won't be harmed, and you won't go blind."

Yena hesitated once more.

If everything before her was an illusion... perhaps it was worth a try.

But what if it was true? What if the female ghost was telling the truth? Yena could not bear to let Lilly take everything away from her so easily.

Yena was determined.

She was determined to reclaim everything that rightfully belonged to her!

The woman in the red veil was immensely satisfied, extending her hands toward Yena's eyes...

...

During that week, Lilly lived a peaceful... Nevermind, Lilly lived a chaotic life.

She would jog 6 miles with her father in the morning. Upon returning, she would collapse from exhaustion, lying on the ground, unable to get up.

Blake even tied sandbags to her feet...

"Daddy, why do I have to run like this?" Lilly furrowed her brow.

She was already exhausted after running six miles. Adding sandbags to her feet made it even more strenuous.

Blake explained, "By tying heavy objects to your feet, you will get used to the added gravity and develop strong legs... Once you remove the weights, you'll be able to jump to great heights."

Lilly had a sudden realization, "I see!"

She could leap high in the underworld, but not in the human world.

"This means I can jump over walls and escape, right?" Lilly asked excitedly.

Blake replied, "Certainly..."

Meanwhile, Bettany held a frying pan nearby.

But before Blake could continue his sentence, he quickly corrected himself, "No... climbing over walls is wrong... We must follow the law."

Lilly remained silent.

Aside from running, Lilly also trained her memory.

Blake placed pots and pans in the yard, and Lilly had to memorize their locations and throw stones into the designated bowls.

There was a loud crash!

Bettany rushed out of the kitchen with a cucumber in hand, exclaiming, "Blake!"

Blake swiftly picked up Lilly, who was blindfolded, and hurriedly ran away.

She also trained her willpower. Blake and Lilly crouched quietly by the lake, ready for the challenge. Blake asked, "Are you ready?"

Lilly took off her coat and jumped into the cold lake, splashing and roaring.

"The water is freezing, stay calm!" Blake watched the timer and instructed, "Swim! Swim! Remember what I taught you yesterday?!"

His expression was stern, but his eyes remained focused on Lilly. He rescued her whenever she was on the verge of drowning. Lilly choked on water several times, but eventually, General and Bailey jumped in.

They swam around her.

Lilly learned from them and knew how to doggy paddle. While her father struggled to learn it for the first time.

The three of them joyfully swam in the water.

Blake was speechless.

Bettany hurried over with a thick bath towel, anxiously saying, "It's cold in the spring, why do you have to learn to swim now..."

"And why are you naked!"

Lilly crawled onto the shore and exclaimed, "I'm not naked, Grandma! I'm wearing pants!"

Blake lifted Lilly from the shore and quickly took the bath towel from Bettany's hands, wrapping her up before running off.

"Cold water builds willpower!" He said as he ran away.

Bettany stood there, cursing and grumbling, her heart ached as she watched them run away. She walked back silently, realizing that she needed to exercise too... It seemed that all she could do was feel distressed.

Within just one week, Lilly had lost a significant amount of weight.

Her once plump figure was now slim, and her chin became pointy.

"No, I want to make roasted chicken," Bettany mumbled to herself. "Roasted chicken isn't enough... How about sea cucumbers? Can children eat sea cucumbers... Let me think, what else..."

Time flew by, and the weekend arrived. the Crawford family had planned a trip to Saffron Island to celebrate Lilly's fifth birthday.

Hannah was overjoyed and went all out to finish her homework over the weekend, as if she was fighting a war. It was not an easy task for her.

"Let's go, let's go!" Hannah ran swiftly and hopped into the car, but then quickly jumped out again. "My bucket, bucket, bucket!"

Lilly chuckled in the car. "Polly!"

Polly poked its head out of the pet bag and responded, "Here!"

"General!"

General let out a majestic bark.

"Bailey!"

Bailey pressed against Lilly's leg and playfully licked her feet.

"Bellflower!"

Bellflower leaped into Lilly's arms, rolled over, and exposed its belly, meowing happily.

Polly imitated a vivid voice. "Wow!"

It flapped its wings. "Shameless cat!"

Lilly snorted, trying to recall if she missed out anyone...

"Oh, we almost forgot Tortoise!" Lilly quickly dashed out of the car and accidentally collided with Hannah, who was carrying the small bucket.

"Oh no!"

"Oh no!"

Both sisters held their heads simultaneously. The small bucket slipped from Hannah's hands, and Tortoise rolled out.

"Are you okay?" Hannah touched Lilly's forehead, ignoring her pain.

Lilly shook her head. "I'm okay, just a little bump. But, Sister Hannah, your forehead is so big!"

They grinned at each other, while Tortoise was still on the ground, silently crawled back into the bucket, as if it had been forgotten.

"Let's go!" Hannah picked up the bucket, and Lilly glanced at Tortoise.

She exclaimed, "We just did a roll call, and now it's your turn, Tortoise. You have to say you're here!"

Turtle remained silent.

Lilly repeated "Tortoise!"

Tortoise was quiet.

It paused for a moment and then gently bumped its head against the small iron bucket.

"Clang!"

Lilly was taken aback for a moment, but then burst into laughter. She reached out and gently touched the turtle's head. "Does it hurt?"

Hannah also joined in the laughter. "Next time, you should hit it with your shell!"

Everyone found it hilarious and laughed.

Bettany walked behind them, grumbling, "Slow down, there's no need to rush. It's our own car after all..."

Ten Maybachs left the Crawford Mansion.

The Crawford Mansion suddenly felt empty, with only the massive stone brought back by Lilly standing alone in front of the main building...

[Chapter 534 Drying Mustard Greens on a Rock](#)

After the Crawford family departed, the wind blew away the cloth that covered the stone, revealing a brilliant purple hue.

While on patrol, Dexter stumbled upon the exposed jadeite.

"Don't expose your wealth..." he murmured. Spotting Margaret with sauerkraut, he took the white plastic film she intended to use as a cover and wrapped it around the boulder.

Margaret protested, "Hey... what are you doing? I need that for pickling the sauerkraut!"

Looking at the stone once again, Dexter said that the shape of the stone resembled a horned creature, making it rather unsightly.

"Don't you still have two jars? You can dry the mustard greens on the stone later. It'll be clean and convenient," Dexter suggested.

Margaret remained silent.

This was no ordinary stone and yet, he was telling her to dry the mustard greens on them?

Jack had explicitly mentioned that the stone was worth hundreds of millions and that they were searching for a skilled artist to carve it, so they had to be careful around it.

"For such a valuable item, it will attract thieves. Using it to dry mustard greens is the right thing to do so that it won't attract thieves." Dexter explained.

Margaret sighed, she was speechless.

Under Dexter's guidance, Margaret eventually placed a large bucket of mustard greens out in the sun.

"Well, forget about it. dried mustard greens are delicious!" Margaret remarked, gazing at them with satisfaction.

Edward kept the broken fragment in his room and not only covered the missing corner with white plastic

film but also placed two mustard greens on top.

"That's great!" Margaret said, wiping her hands on her apron before resuming her work.

Outside the Crawford Mansion, a black car drove past slowly.

Meanwhile, a drone flew above Crawford Mansion.

Inside the black car, one person voiced their concern, "We can't see if you're flying the drone too high! Can't you lower the drone a bit?"

Another person replied, "We'll be spotted if we fly too low. Just hurry up and fly over there and get out of here."

This area has strict surveillance, and drones could not fly around casually, even if they flew at lower altitudes. The thieves had to approach discreetly, and since they had been there for a while, they found an opportunity to carry out their plans.

Unbeknownst to others, this was a gang of thieves from Southbank.

The thieves heard about the news that the Crawford family owned a priceless jade and they were finding suitable accomplices to rob them.

This group of people had been staking out the location for several days, patiently waiting for the Crawford family to leave.

After the black car passed by, the footage captured by the drone was uploaded to a computer.

The thieves examined the video and photos with anticipation. One of them commented, "It's said to be a large stone... I believe it must be hidden in the main building."

He pointed towards the main building of the Crawford residence.

"Our problem right now is that we don't know what the stone looks like. We've checked all the surveillance cameras, but there's no evidence of the stone being transported back here..."

"During this period, no cars other than the Crawford family's private vehicles have entered the Crawford Mansion, so the stone must have been brought in using their own car."

"Since it was transported using their own car, the stone couldn't have been larger than the trunk."

In the image, a massive boulder was visible in front of the main building, covered with sun-drying mustard greens.

However, the thieves ignored it.

After all, such an enormous boulder would not fit in the trunk of a car.

Plus, it was covered with mustard greens. Who in their right mind would use a billion-dollar rough stone to dry mustard greens?

"Damn, it... If only Frank hadn't been caught. He was our guide, and I don't know why he was so unlucky. He ran into four policemen when he opened the door," one of the thieves lamented.

"I told him not to be tempted by small gains. He has no boundaries when it comes to stealing," one of the thieves remarked, frustrated with Frank's behavior.

Although Frank might not excel in other skills, his investigating skills were incredible.

He managed to infiltrate the police headquarters.

Every time the gang of thieves thought about this unbelievable feat, they could not help but feel absurd.

"Take another look, we need to gather information about the Crawford Mansion's layout..."

This group of thieves had stolen from banks, the richest person in the world, and even cultural relics from the Sunset Museum.

So, as usual, they were confident about this heist and were unaware of what was going to happen to them...

...

The Crawford family arrived at Saffron Island in high spirits, oblivious to the fact that they were being watched.

They understood the importance of keeping their wealth discreet. They were simply searching for a partner to cooperate with, and news about the original stone would be leaked to some extent.

But that was not their concern at the moment.

An airport could not be built because of Saffron Island's terrain. Once the Crawford family's private plane landed in the city near the island, they had to take a boat to reach their destination.

Blake was speaking quietly to Lilly, saying, "We also have to undergo weightlessness training. However, the training isn't suitable for someone as young as you."

"So when we arrive at Saffron Island, we'll use the jumping machine and roller coaster built by Uncle

Anthony for the training."

Anthony, who was walking ahead, looked puzzled, while Bettany and Lisa, who had been following them quietly, exclaimed, "Fork out!"

Blake touched his nose sheepishly.

It was a shame he had not found a place teeming with ghosts. Otherwise, they could practice on combat.

Numerous tourists were traveling to Saffron Island by boat. The island had constructed a magnificent amusement park, featuring crystal-clear water, soft sandy beaches, and luxurious hotels with luxurious amenities. On weekends, the island attracted a multitude of wealthy people who brought their children and enjoy the facilities.

Although weekends were typically bustling, it seemed to have fewer visitors this week.

Edward playfully snatched Lilly from Blake's arms and carried her on his shoulders. He explained, "I limited the ticket sales this week, so it won't be too crowded! You'll have a blast over the next two days!"

Children need a lively environment to enjoy themselves.

There was once a wealthy woman who built an amusement park for her grandson, but the child did not find it as enjoyable as expected and eventually stopped playing there. The lack of liveliness was the main reason.

An amusement park must not only be vibrant but also profitable!

The Crawford family always had always been down-to-earth when it came to making money...

Lilly, perched on Edward's shoulders, enthusiastically exclaimed, "Let's go! Let's sit in the boat!"

The group boarded a luxurious cruise ship, which swiftly departed from the shore.

Yena stood in the crowd, gazing at the luxury cruise ship with envy.

She saw her younger cousin coming back. Her ghost mother did not lie to her!

Lilly's uncles were tall and handsome, showering her with affection, and attracting envious glances from onlookers wherever they went.

As Yena recalled everything she had seen in the mirror, she felt as though her own belongings had been stolen, and a twinge of bitterness rose in her nose.

Mabel approached with the tickets and boat passes, a hint of annoyance on her face. "Can you believe it? We still had to wait in line! What a waste! The 8,888-dollar ticket doesn't even include the cruise ship!"

"I booked a hotel for two days at 10,000 dollars per day that doesn't include meals, drinks, or entertainment."

As Yena observed the Crawford family and contrasted it with her own mother... Her heart grew even more uneasy.

Her father was incredibly stingy. Despite having ample wealth, he refused to spend it on her and her mother.

Fortunately, she had met her ghost mother, who anticipated a potential crisis when her father was about to sign a contract and intervened just in time.

Her father was thrilled and agreed to her request to visit Saffron Island to have some fun!

With her ghost mother's assistance, she would be able to get rid of Lilly, and her life with her mother would gradually improve.

"Let's go, Mom!" Yena took Mabel's hand and eagerly set off toward the island.

Her ghost mother did not accompany them this time, but she had been given a very important task...

Yena tightly clutched a black glass ball in her hand.

Her ghost mother told her that there were countless evil spirits trapped inside it!

She planned to release these evil spirits in the amusement park...

...

Saffron Island was located slightly south and it had considerably warmer weather than Alfordada. The cruise ship docked at the island's northern port, basking in the radiant sunshine.

Polly timidly poked its head out, its feathers tousled by the sea breeze.

Excitedly, it quacked, "Oh, the sea... my dear mother!"

Just then, a massive wave crashed against the reef, splashing water onto Polly's face.

Shivering from the impact, Polly exclaimed, "Damn you!"

Everyone was speechless.

[Chapter 535 Hitting People Rationally](#)

As soon as Polly set foot on the island, a splashing wave greeted it, giving the bird a disheveled appearance. It quickly retreated into its pet bag, vigorously shaking its feathers.

The sea was proving to be a rather unamusing experience for the lost parrot.

After getting off the boat, Lilly spotted a beach in the distance, her eyes lighting up. She asked her uncle, "What's over there?"

Anthony replied, "That's the bay beach. It's the calmest side of the entire island, and there's a natural bathing area as well."

He glanced behind him and continued, "And this side is the end of the island's cliff, which makes it suitable for ship docking, so it has been developed into a port."

Lilly suddenly realized, "Can I play there now?"

No child can resist playing in the sand.

Lilly, Hannah, and Josh's eyes sparkled with excitement.

Zachary looked up, his expression remaining unchanged as he pondered on combat values, magic attacks, and cooldown times in his mind.

Drake wore a cold expression, uninterested in doing activities that only appealed to children.

The next second...

Lilly grabbed Drake's hand and exclaimed, "Let's go, Drake!"

Drake was silent before agreeing with her, "Alright."

...

General was the first to sprint ahead. However, Bailey was like an old dog as he followed behind at a leisurely pace.

Bellflower, on the other hand, was not feeling well. It could have been due to seasickness, but the poor creature huddled inside the luggage, whimpering softly.

Gilbert was carrying various items, Edward was pulling a few suitcases, and Liam had his hands full of fruit and snacks, especially the ones Lilly liked to eat.

Jonas and Bryson had accompanied them back to the hotel to help set up for Lilly's birthday party.

Cloud and Max had to return to their responsibilities after briefly coming back two days ago. Serving the country was their lifelong mission, and although they wished they could stay, they had no choice but to give it up.

Bettany and Hugh walked together, discussing, "We're heading to the hotel first to prepare for Lilly's birthday party. Take good care of Lilly."

Anthony nodded, reassuring them, "Don't worry."

Bettany added, "I'll leave it to you..."

Oh well, let's not dwell on it.

Bettany cast a glance at Anthony, then left.

Anthony rubbed his nose and followed behind Blake and the others.

The children ran ahead eagerly, while Lisa's feet were not fully recovered, but she no longer had a limp.

"Let me help you with those!" Anthony offered as he saw her struggling to carry several children's water bottles in her hands.

Lisa sidestepped, holding the water bottles tightly in her arms.

"No... I'm fine," she replied, "I've got it."

Anthony chuckled, feeling both amused and helpless, so he let her handle the bottles on her own.

Blake and the kids reached the beach.

Lilly happily hopped over and sat down on the sandy shore.

Hannah carelessly knelt on the ground and began digging into the sand.

"Let's build a sandcastle!"

General, with his shiny coat, and strong and sturdy limbs, used his front paws to help the little ones in dig holes.

Polly discarded the pet bag, using its beak to unzip it, and curiously peered inside.

Then, he stepped on Tortoise's shell and urged, "Hey, your hometown is right here! Come out now!"

Tortoise withdrew its head, paying no attention to Polly.

However, Polly raised its talons and kicked it hard.

Caught off guard, Tortoise rolled into a hole that General dug.

Polly stuck its head into the hole and shouted, "Bury it! Bury it! Send it back to its hometown!"

Lilly chuckled and remarked, "Polly, do you know why the waves slapped you?"

Hannah rolled her eyes and commented, "I've never seen a bird this naughty before."

Josh suggested, "Let's stew it!"

Polly tilted its head, knowing it was just a joke, but it saved Tortoise in danger before... right?

Bailey saved Tortoise and it extended its limbs and lay down on the beach, enjoying the sun as comfortably as possible.

Anthony asked someone to fetch two umbrellas, sat to the side, and began attending to company matters.

Blake, dressed in light clothing and trousers, wore sunglasses while reclining.

What a leisurely and harmonious scene it was. Unfortunately, an uninvited guest interrupted it.

"Uncle, you're here too!" Yena ran over happily, her face full of surprise.

Blake's expression darkened.

Yena had already reached the front and looked around. "Wow, the weather here is beautiful. Is that Lilly? She looks so adorable!"

Blake replied coldly, "Go away. Don't make me repeat myself." Even his sunglasses could not conceal the menacing look in his eyes.

Mabel hurriedly arrived and greeted him with a smile, "Oh, it's Blake..."

Blake slowly removed his sunglasses and glanced at her expressionlessly.

Mabel's heart skipped a beat. Blake held special status, and even officials and leaders did not dare to address him as Blake due to his age and status.

She quickly corrected herself, "Mr... Mr. MacNeil, you're here too."

Yena pretended to be innocent and exclaimed happily, "I'm going to play with Lilly!"

Without waiting for Blake or Anthony to respond, she dashed off.

Blake and Anthony remained still.

Yena could not please them, nor Lilly, Josh, and Hannah.

As expected, just as she passed by, General slyly slapped her face with a sandy paw. She was not even welcomed by the dogs.

Mabel stood by cheekily, not daring to approach their umbrellas, refusing to leave stubbornly.

Yena's eyes turned red from rubbing them, appearing quite pitiful.

Carrying a small pink bucket, she approached Lilly and timidly called out, "Lilly!"

Lilly looked up at her, frowned, and was perplexed.

Why is she here? Why does she have a strange aura coming out of her?

Lilly observed her closely, looking at Yena from head to toe.

Seeing her confusion, Yena assumed it was because Lilly had never met her before.

So she offered a sweet smile and said, "Lilly, you've never met me, have you? When you disappeared, I searched for you along with Uncle Blake every day! I never expected you to come back!"

She knelt down beside Lilly and happily suggested, "Let's play together!"

Drake and Josh remained silent.

Hannah was puzzled while Zachary was speechless.

Polly, still a bit wary of the sea breeze, remained nestled in the pet bag. Upon hearing Yena's words, it immediately exclaimed, "Wow... who brewed tea! It has such a strong tea aroma. Can I have a cup too?"

Poking its head out, it took a glance and exclaimed in shock, "So it's you! You're so wicked at such a young age... Hey, are you pooping? Why do you smell like poop?"

Yena instinctively touched her butt, realizing she was feeling a bit embarrassed.

"Sister, what is your parrot talking about..." Yena said with a hint of grievance.

Yena was not a good kid as Polly pointed out. She must not be taught well by her parents.

Before Lilly could respond, a small shovel struck Yena's face.

Yena was taken aback, and tears immediately welled up!

"Why did you hit me..." she choked out.

Hannah held the small shovel, her face displaying a fierce expression. "I've been saying it for a while now, don't let me see you, or I'll hit you every time! Are you now trying to blame me and act like it's your fault? Do you think you can get away with it?" I'm not letting it slide!"

Yena was silent as everyone watched.

However, despite...

It's the first time I've seen someone hitting others rationally...

Lilly learned something new from Hannah once more!

[Chapter 536 Yena Was Not Welcomed](#)

Hannah wielded the shovel and repeatedly hit Yena's head, producing a banging sound. Luckily, it was a small plastic shovel; otherwise, her skull might have been cracked open.

A few boys trembled, shocked by Hannah's violence.

Lilly's head swayed back and forth in synchronization with the shovel's movements, and she counted a total of six hits.

"Wow..." Lilly was speechless.

Yena was beaten to the point where her mind was filled with pain, and she cried uncontrollably.

"Don't hit me... Waaah, don't hit me..."

With teary eyes, she looked at Josh and pleaded, "Josh..."

Josh's fist clenched tightly. "What? I'm not your brother. Mom, she's making trouble!"

Lisa had been squatting on the side from the beginning, diligently digging a sand pit efficiently. Now she had dug a hole 1.6 feet deep.

Upon hearing Josh, she stood up, frowned at Yena, and said, "Bury her! Send her... back to her hometown!!"

Without hesitation, she tossed Yena into the sand pit.

General looked at the situation, how could he miss this opportunity to bury her?

Using all four claws, he vigorously covered the hole with sand.

Tortoise, who had been sunbathing, sneezed and covered Yena's face with saliva.

Lilly and Josh widened their eyes in astonishment. Tortoises could spit!

Before Yena could get up, she was covered with sand and Tortoise's saliva. She did not dare to stay there any longer and ran back crying.

Hannah shouted, "Don't come back! Don't make me do it again, you hear!"

Once it was over, she huffed, "That's how you deal with someone like her! Lilly, let's continue playing!"

Lilly was dumbfounded.

Lilly was confused.

Is that it?

I haven't even had a chance to do anything...

Yena sobbed as she ran towards Blake, exclaiming, "Uncle Blake, Lilly hit me..."

Feeling frustrated that she was driven away within seconds of approaching the others.

She did not have the opportunity to showcase her intentions before being rejected.

Her face was covered in sand, and her once beautiful dress was now ruined. She looked disheveled and far from pretty.

It was an embarrassing and infuriating situation for her.

So, when she complained to Blake, she purposely made it sound like Lilly was responsible for all of it,

hoping to get her into trouble.

Blake sneered, surprised that Yena had come to him to complain. Who did she think he would support?

He responded coldly, "Did you see her hit you? Lilly didn't do anything. Are you saying that I can't see what's happening right in front of me?"

Yena stumbled over her words, "Uh... I was mistaken... It was the girl next to her..."

Blake retorted, "Go complaint to their parents. Why are you coming to me?"

Yena was speechless.

She glanced at Anthony.

Anthony was occupied with his own tasks and did not bother to look up.

Blake continued in a cold tone, "Don't look at him, it wasn't his child who hurt you."

Yena and Mabel were left speechless by his response, not expecting such a dismissive reaction.

Even though Hannah was not Anthony's biological child, she was still part of the Crawford family. How could they ignore the situation?

If it were someone else, Mabel would have fiercely argued, but when it came to Blake and Anthony... she did not dare to do so.

The older ones ignored them, the younger ones refused to play with them, and even the dogs paid them no attention.

Feeling embarrassed, Mabel had to find a way out on her own.

"You look busy, we'll go back to the hotel first and we'll join you later."

Blake did not even spare her a glance.

Anthony paused his meeting and looked up at Mabel.

Mabel felt a glimmer of hope, wondering what Anthony was about to say.

However, to her surprise, he pressed his Bluetooth headset and made another call.

"Tell them Shane's family, especially Mabel and her daughter, are blacklisted on Saffron Island."

Mabel was speechless.

Yena clenched her fists, unconsciously slipping her hands into her pockets and gripping the black glass ball tightly.

One day, they would beg for her... She swore it!

Yena lowered her head as her mother dragged her away.

Anthony furrowed his brows. He had come here to make up for Lilly's birthday and did not want to be bothered by these people.

He was about to call the hotel and ask them to escort Mabel and her daughter off the island, but Blake stopped him.

"Let them stay for one night," Blake said. "I have a feeling Lilly's target has been met."

Anthony remained silent.

The children continued to have fun on the beach, while Lisa remained squatting, diligently digging holes.

There was a gleam of curiosity in her eyes as each hole was meticulously dug as if she was burying something...

Anthony set aside his computer and walked over, casually putting his hands in his pockets and smirking.

"Are you done digging?" he asked.

Lisa looked up at Anthony, her eyes suddenly sparkling with excitement.

She then proceeded to dig an even bigger hole!

Initially, Anthony did not pay much attention to it. As he observed, he saw how diligently Lisa was digging. Meanwhile, Lilly and Hannah had built a small castle, about 1.6 feet tall, complete with walls, bricks, and even visible details.

Lilly happily exclaimed, "Uncle Anthony, look! We built this castle. Isn't it beautiful?"

Anthony nodded in surprise, "It's very beautiful."

From a distance, he had seen the well-formed castle shapes, but he did not expect them to be so detailed up close.

Lilly proudly introduced, "Zachary helped us with the design, Aunt Lisa dug the sand, Drake and Josh

carried them to us, and Hannah and I built it together!"

She pointed at the two dogs, Tortoise, and Polly, saying, "General and Bailey helped with digging the sand, Tortoise didn't do anything, while Polly is the project manager."

Tortoise thought to himself. What do you mean by nothing? I spat saliva on her...

Anthony found it quite amusing and said, "It seems like you all had a great time."

Just then, he felt his sleeve being tugged.

Lisa stood behind him, and her face was covered with some sand, but her beautiful eyes were gazing up at him with anticipation.

"What's the matter?" Anthony was puzzled.

Lisa pulled him towards the hole she had just dug.

Anthony saw her excited expression and assumed she wanted him to praise her as well.

So he smiled and said, "You did a great job too! You dug such a big hole in such a short time."

However, Lisa seemed dissatisfied and pointed at him, then at the pit.

Anthony was confused.

Lisa said, "Lie down... You... Bury!" Upon seeing this, Anthony smirked.

He was confused as to why Lisa wanted to bury him.

He gently caressed her hair and uttered, "Please don't cause trouble."

However, Lisa was not easily dissuaded. She insisted that he needed to be buried in the sand. Noticing Anthony's confusion, she pointed at the tourists.

In the distance, they witnessed a tourist sitting in a sandpit while his companions buried him and laughed.

A realization suddenly struck Anthony. "You want to join in the fun?" he questioned.

Lisa nodded eagerly, resembling a chicken pecking at grains of rice.

Anthony smiled as he looked at his neat clothes and said, "I don't want to do that, you can if you want to."

As the president of Crawford Holdings, he had countless projects worth millions to be approved every minute and he had no time to have fun.

However, Lisa dragged him toward the sandpit.

Reluctantly, Anthony complied with her and walked over, gazing into Lisa's beautiful eyes.

Eventually, he found himself squatting halfway near the sandpit, expressing his helplessness. "Lie down, and I'll bury you," he conceded.

Lisa's eyes lit up, and she promptly stretched out on the ground, awaiting for Anthony to bury her.

Anthony paused. He supported her head, lifting it slightly.

"You silly girl," he muttered, "If you lie down, the sand will cover your face. Leave your head exposed, okay?"

[Chapter 537 A Grand Gift](#)

Lisa had never experienced such a game before. Lying alone in the pit while Anthony who was shining in her eyes buried her in the soil.

For the past eight years, she had been confined to a cold and lonely coffin, enveloped in darkness. But now, on the sunny beach with its soft sand, everything felt entirely different.

Amused, Anthony chuckled and remarked, "Do you enjoy being buried?"

Lisa suddenly stared at him, and after a long pause, she uttered, "I like it...you bury me."

In her dying moments, she pleaded that she would not be nailed into a coffin by the people she hated, just like before. She longed to be laid to rest by someone she cherished so that even in eternal slumber, she would feel the warmth.

Anthony gazed into Lisa's pure white eyes and suddenly knew what she was trying to express. His hand that was holding the small shovel halted.

He wanted to say something but did not know what he should say.

At that moment, Lilly, Hannah, and Josh rushed over, gleefully joining in as they witnessed Anthony burying Lisa.

Anthony was so immersed in burying her. His smile grew wider, and he continued to bury Lisa until only her head was exposed.

Hannah exclaimed joyfully, "Let's create a Mickey Mouse figure on top of Aunt Lisa's head!"

The children cheerfully molded a pair of Mickey Mouse ears and sculpted a Mickey Mouse shape around Lisa.

Anthony took out his phone and snapped pictures of their creation.

As the day grew late, Blake called them back to the hotel.

Lilly, feeling hungry after their playtime, happily scampered along the garden path, clutching a small bucket and a shovel, and headed towards the hotel.

Anthony handed the phone with the photos he took to Lisa. When she saw herself in the images, she momentarily froze.

Then, she erupted into gleeful laughter, tightly gripping the phone and refusing to let go as she continued to admire the photos.

Lisa, Lilly, Hannah, Drake, Josh, Zachary, and Anthony were in the picture, with Anthony holding the mobile phone close to the camera.

However, as Lisa observed the photo, the screen turned off.

She quickly tugged on Anthony, gesturing for him to turn on the screen once again.

Anthony helped her turn the phone on.

Lisa stared at it intently, and after a brief pause, Anthony helped her unlock it again.

During their journey back to the hotel, Anthony took the phone and casually mentioned, "The password to unlock the phone is 0315. Remember that."

Lisa raised her eyes and gazed at him with a blank expression.

Anthony held one of her fingers, pressing it gently against the screen, and patiently instructed, "0-3-1-5 represents March 15th, which happens to be Lilly's birthday."

His hands were strong and well-structured, he held Lisa's delicate and pale finger, tapping the four numbers on the screen.

The phone screen flickered to life.

Anthony turned off the phone again and repeated the process.

"Did you get it?" he inquired.

Lisa suddenly understood.

She got it!

Clutching the phone in her hand, she clumsily entered the password. Each time the screen turned on, she gleefully turned it off and tried again... Repeating the sequence with enthusiasm.

Anthony did not mind and allowed her to play with the phone. Lisa even refused to take a bath when she was asked to do so. She was obsessed with the phone.

Upon seeing her aunt like this, Lilly shook his head and said, "Oh no!"

Josh expressed surprise, saying, "I never expected my mom to be this addicted to phones!"

Who would have thought that unlocking the screen would be this interesting?

Drake took the phone from Lisa and said sternly, "Go and take a shower. I'll give you the phone after you're done."

Lisa glared angrily at Drake and then turned her gaze towards Lilly, feeling aggrieved.

Lilly waved her hand dismissively, saying, "Don't look at me. I listen to Drake!"

Lisa glanced at Anthony once more.

Anthony pinched the bridge of his nose and sighed, "Go and take a bath."

But I don't want to...

Bettany appeared at that moment and took Lilly in her arms, bringing her away to take a bath and change her clothes. Noticing Lisa was dirty, she was surprised and exclaimed, "Did you roll in the sand? Go and take a bath quickly. We'll celebrate Lilly's birthday once you're done."

Lisa obediently left to take a bath.

As expected, no one could escape Bettany's authority.

The hotel was opulent and grand, built to a platinum five-star standard. In the lobby, there was a musical fountain, and the hotel spanned 30 floors, with guest rooms located above the fifth floor and a shopping complex below.

Despite being on a small island, it felt like it was first class.

Lilly's fifth birthday party was held at the State Banquet Hall on the fifth floor. The hall was spacious, covering several hundred square feet, and all drinks and food were free.

Among the guests were children aged three and above, still innocent, cute, and adorable. The four-year-olds were mischievous, cute, and a bit peculiar.

There were also photos of Lilly taken recently, who had just turned five. Her beautiful eyes appeared even livelier. Additionally, there were group photos featuring her with her father, siblings, uncles, grandparents, and others.

Mabel heard that the restaurant on the fifth floor was offering free service that today, so she brought Yena downstairs, only to realize upon arrival that it was Lilly's fifth birthday party.

"It's really luxurious," Mabel commented sourly.

Yena had changed into clean clothes, her hair freshly washed and adorned with bowknot hair clips on both sides. The rest of her long hair flowed freely, giving her a ladylike yet adorable appearance.

As they made their way through, Yena garnered attention from passers-by. However, once they arrived at the party...

Everyone was captivated by Lilly's photos!

Just the photo of Lilly took away her brilliance...

Yena could not help but feel envious as she gazed at the lavish scene before her. Everyone cheered and celebrated Lilly's birthday with great enthusiasm.

Lilly, adorned in a pink tutu skirt and a princess crown, was surrounded by her father, uncles, and grandparents. Her radiant smile won the hearts of everyone present.

Why couldn't Yena be the one shining so brilliantly?

Yena lowered her head, holding the glass ball in her hand with a tinge of resentment.

A stage was set up in front of the restaurant. Anthony delivered a speech, welcoming everyone to Saffron Island and explaining that it was Lilly's birthday, referring to her as the little princess of the Crawford family. He expressed his hope that everyone would have a wonderful time.

Then, a grand cake with multiple layers was brought forth, and the audience erupted into joyful laughter as they sang the happy birthday song.

The moment Lilly blew out the candles, the crowd erupted in cheers and applause. Some even twisted

their bodies in celebration, causing sequins to scatter across the stage.

Lilly held the microphone and spoke in her innocent voice, "Thank you, everyone! I also wish all of you peace and happiness, I hope all of you will be happy forever!"

Mabel took a bite of the soft cake and scoffed, "She didn't wish everyone properly. Who would wish everyone peace on their birthday?"

Yena silently urged her mother, "Mom, please stop."

Mabel frowned, "You're the same as Lilly. Why are you so different? Some people were just destined to live a good life."

Yena's thoughts turned to the reflections she had seen in the mirror.

Was Lilly truly destined to have a fortunate life and a blessed existence?

The ghostly figure claiming to be her mother had revealed that it was Lilly who had altered the Book of Life, stealing all the good things for herself.

As Yena looked at the birthday celebration unfolding before her, suddenly, Lilly's face transformed into her reflection.

This was meant to belong to her.

Initially, she was destined to be born into the Crawford family with Blake as her father and Jean as her mother. However, Lilly took her rightful place, causing Blake to become her uncle instead.

Yena reached her breaking point and angrily tossed the glass ball she held in her hand.

Was it some extravagant birthday celebration? Yena did not want Lilly to bask in her pride!

She desired to present Lilly with a grand gift, fueled by the jealousy concealed within her eyes.

Yena silently observed as the black glass ball rolled away...

[Chapter 538 There's So Many Ghosts](#)

After impulsively throwing the glass ball away, Yena immediately regretted her decision. Her ghost mother instructed her to bury the glass ball in a hidden location, where no one else could find it. The malignant spirit trapped within the ball would help Anthony in regaining his lost spiritual wisdom.

Everyone in the Crawford family showered Lilly with affection, as she had successfully captivated Anthony's heart and gained his favor. However, now Yena had carelessly thrown away the glass ball, casting a sense of unease upon her. She desperately wanted to retrieve it and rushed towards the

crowd.

Yet, the black glass ball continued to roll and evade her grasp. People were bustling around, and a person accidentally stepped on the glass ball.

Crack...

The glass ball shattered instantly, unleashing an unseen surge of dark energy.

Unaware of what had occurred, the man looked down at his feet in surprise. "Huh, what...?"

He thought it was some candy dropped by a child. Oblivious to the situation, he simply wiped the soles of his shoes.

Yena's heart turned cold.

Nevermind...

After all, the ball was intended to be placed on the island, so the timing should not make a difference...

Little did she know, the reason why the ghostly figure wearing a red veil did not follow her this time was that she was afraid of being caught by Lilly!

Yena was following a cunning and deceitful plan.

The female ghost did not expect Yena to be this foolish—throwing the glass ball right in front of Lilly, only for it to be crushed by someone...

On the stage, Lilly and Blake exchanged glances.

Blake sensed a strong presence of a bad aura.

Meanwhile, Lilly watched in astonishment as ghosts strolled through the night, seamlessly passing through the crowd. Their expressions varied, ranging from sinister smirks to bitter faces, and some even appeared childlike, laughing with sharp voices while playing tricks on the attendees.

The once cheerful and lively atmosphere inexplicably turned gloomy.

"There's a lot of ghosts here, Daddy!" Lilly eagerly exclaimed, ready for action. "Shall we fight them?"

"Not yet," Blake replied. "There are too many people around. We can't act recklessly."

Lilly asked curiously, "Then what should we do?"

Blake glanced at Anthony and said, "It depends on your handsome and wealthy uncle!"

Anthony, who was known for his good looks and wealth, responded with a hesitant expression.

Yena felt deeply disturbed after the black glass ball was crushed. However, upon observing for a while, she realized that Lilly remained oblivious. Lilly continued to enjoy the cake, engage in cheerful conversations, and laugh with Josh and the others.

Yena felt an immediate sense of relief.

Ha... So this is what Lilly is capable of?

An indescribable feeling washed over her, as if she were superior to Lilly, and that Lilly was no match for her at all! It felt exhilarating, filling Yena with confidence that she had accomplished the task assigned by her ghost mother.

Next, she only needed to wait for Anthony to wake up. She would then appear at the right moment and tell him that he had been manipulated by Lilly!

The Crawford family would be grateful to her, and she would finally be accepted and appreciated by the family. And then, it would be Anthony's turn...

Yena thought about this happily, realizing that children were indeed naive.

At that moment, Mabel approached with an expressionless face, her movements rigid. She wore a peculiar smile as she addressed Yena, "Yena... where have you been?"

Yena was taken aback by her mother's appearance, and then noticed the female ghost lurking behind her mother.

Reluctantly, Yena cast a final glance at the opulent birthday banquet, imagining how wonderful it would be if it were hers. She reluctantly pulled her mother away from the scene.

As they stepped out of the restaurant's doors, the female ghost behind Mabel suddenly collapsed, casting a resentful gaze toward Mabel being dragged away.

Unaware of any wrongdoing, Yena believed that these malevolent spirits were afraid of her, hence why they refrained from causing harm to her mother. She remained oblivious to the fact that there was a golden light on the ground, allowing people to pass through while restricting the movement of ghosts.

Meanwhile, Anthony stood on the stage and tapped the microphone, addressing the crowd. "Everyone, there's a swimming pool reception on the garden terrace of the first floor and an indoor ocean park for children on the other side. There are various facilities for children. Feel free to explore and enjoy. The banquet will carry on."

Since everyone had already eaten, they had to entertain themselves with the facilities offered.

Who would not be delighted by such news?

With haste, those with children, partners, or companions made their way to the first floor.

It turned out that there were no events happening on the first floor.

However, Anthony possessed the ability to make things happen. Within fifteen minutes, he organized a swimming pool reception and an indoor children's playground.

The lights flickered, creating a vibrant and colorful atmosphere that surpassed the restaurant in terms of excitement. When the guests were tired from playing, they could also relax and dine on the garden terrace.

The tourists who had come to Saffron Island that weekend felt like they had struck gold!

The crowd dispersed, and the banquet hall on the fifth floor became empty, except for one table that remained occupied—the table where Blake, Lilly, Josh, and Zachary sat as they enjoyed their meal.

Zachary and Josh were busy writing something in their notebooks.

Lilly savored a mouthful of cake, relishing the sweet sensation as it melted in her mouth. Today truly felt like a perfect day!

"What a great person! He even sent me a gift full of ghosts!" Lilly exclaimed joyfully.

Josh asked, "How many ghosts did he bring?"

Lilly playfully raised her finger and replied, "123456789... I can't count, there are too many!"

Josh exclaimed to Zachary, "We've hit the jackpot!"

Zachary diligently noted in his notebook,

"Cooling time for Purple Sledgehammer... None?"

"Cooling time for the golden steamed bun... Appears to be none?"

"The Palace of the Ruler of Hell... Seems to have no cooling time."

"It's not entirely certain, we need to double-check it."

He was determined to discover his sister's weaknesses and provide her with the best combat strategy.

"It's a shame I can't see it..." Zachary frowned.

Lilly chimed in, "Isn't it simple?"

Suddenly, a series of swift movements sounded.

"Swish... Swish... Swish..." Zachary and Josh's vision blurred, only to find a pale-faced child pressed against them.

The two brothers were taken aback.

They were unprepared for such an encounter!

Josh, clutching his notebook tightly, jumped in surprise and promptly hung it on Blake.

Zachary, reacting a bit slower, took a few seconds to quickly grab his notebook and hug Blake's thigh.

Why didn't they cling to Lilly?

It was because Lilly was crouched in front of a child, innocently tugging at their face and asking, "Why are you peeling off your skin? Did you get burned to death?"

The little ghost was quiet.

Josh turned to Zachary and both of them were bewildered.

Blake, being unable to see the ghosts but now his body was clung onto by Josh and Zachary, frowned and exclaimed, "Get off me!"

...

On the first floor, Yena found herself at ease and observed her surroundings. Blake and Lilly were nowhere to be seen, but the remaining members of the Crawford family seemed preoccupied and lost in thought.

Yena's face lit up with delight as she grabbed a small cake and eagerly approached Bettany.

The ghostly mother's words echoed in her mind, she should rise where she fell!

She was determined to win Bettany's affection today!

[Chapter 539 Bettany's Wrath](#)

Yena gently placed the small cake in front of Bettany, feeling assured that everything would go smoothly as long as she threw the glass ball, just as her ghost mother had promised.

Her confidence soared.

"Grandma!" Yena held up the cake with obedience. "I noticed that you seem troubled. Have some cake!"

Bettany glanced at the cake with disgust in her eyes. "Take it away! I don't like sweets!"

Yena pouted, adopting a childlike demeanor. "Grandma, please don't reject Yena. My mother told me that eating sweet things can make you feel better when you're in a bad mood. Can you tell Yena why you're unhappy? I'll do my best to cheer you up!"

Bettany's irritation escalated. "I get nauseous when I eat sweets. Take it away!"

Who knows she ate peanut butter-filled donuts for three months...

Undeterred, Yena reminded herself not to give up. Her ghost mother had assured her that everything would work out. The evil spirits would focus on Lilly and spare the others, according to her ghost mother. Perhaps Lilly had already been torn apart by the malignant spirits!

It did not matter if Mrs. Crawford did not want to see her now. Once everyone realized that they had been enchanted by Lilly, they would surely be grateful to Yena.

"Grandma..."

Bettany initially did not want to be harsh to a child and ruin her image.

However, she did not expect Yena to be so persistent.

Bettany stood up, her gaze fierce. "Go away, can't you understand me? Why are you calling me grandma? What connection do we have?"

Mabel was startled by Bettany's cold outburst. She had been disoriented by the previous encounter with the ghost, but now she was fully alert.

Mabel quickly interjected, "Ah, Mrs. Crawford, why are you so angry! Mr. MacNeil and I are cousins, we're relatives..."

"Yena is just a child, please don't be upset with her!"

Lisa, wearing a blank expression, approached Yena.

With a swift motion, she reached out and forcibly escorted Yena out.

Yena, frightened by Lisa's actions wanted to escape. Little did she know that Lisa was quite adept at handling such situations, swiftly maneuvering past her and kicking her outside.

Mabel exclaimed, "You..."

Lisa turned around and repeated the same action, swiftly removing Mabel from the premises as well.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Both mother and daughter landed on the lawn outside, drawing the attention of onlookers.

Mabel, holding her legs, appeared tearful and pitiful. "Mrs. Crawford, I'm sorry, it's our fault... Yena thought you were unhappy, so I wanted to give you a cake. We didn't know you disliked sweets..."

Yena choked back her tears. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Crawford. It's all my fault!"

These two of them seemed to have forgotten about Bettany's fierce reputation.

The crowd looked on, puzzled by the situation.

However, if someone offered a cake to Bettany, and she responded by kicking them out because she didn't like sweets...

That seemed very inappropriate.

Bettany was troubled by her concerns for Lilly and was called by Anthony, she appeared upset.

She could not vent her anger.

Suppressing her frustration, Bettany cast a glance at Mabel.

"What are you talking about? Are you saying that I'm arguing with a child over a piece of cake? Are you trying to make me look unreasonable? I'm so old, why would I argue with a child?" Bettany retorted sharply.

Mabel tried to respond, "No, I didn't mean that..."

Bettany nodded sarcastically, "Oh, it must be true then. After all, you tried to kill Shane's ex-wife, right? What good does it do you to slander an old lady?"

Mabel was at a loss for words.

The onlookers stared at Mabel with curious expressions.

So, it's her!

The most unsuccessful mistress in the world!

She had spent her entire life trying to push Shane's ex-wife away but ended up living a restricted life within the Hatcher family. She even had to mortgage her own bracelet to buy another one. She frequently took her daughter to various afternoon tea parties, both of them acting as if they were of high status, even surpassing the Hatcher family.

Bettany continued, "I heard that Shane has ordered you to give birth to a son this year. You're truly miserable. You can't even raise your daughter properly and you can't give birth to a boy. Unlike my daughter-in-law who bore two sons!"

Mabel could not find a response to this statement.

Bettany went on, "I know what you're thinking. You're afraid that Shane won't want to see you, so you're constantly trying to curry favor with our family, right? I've already told you that when Blake was homeless when he was seven years old. He was searching for you, but your family had already moved out. Our families are no longer related, and you have no connection to the Crawford family. What's wrong with your brain? Why did you reach out to the Crawford family?"

Mabel blushed and murmured, "I didn't know about Blake looking for us back then..."

Bettany looked surprised. "You didn't know? However, you once mentioned that you had a good relationship with Blake and that you went to school together."

Mabel remained silent.

Enough was enough...

Yena cautiously stood up, wearing a weak and pitiful expression. "Mrs. Crawford, please stop. It's all my fault. I didn't know you didn't eat sweets..."

Her eyes were red, and she nervously clenched her fingers, looking utterly lost.

Bettany's face remained expressionless. "It's not that I don't want to eat the cake, but it depends on who brings it to me. What if I ate it and you called me Grandma from that on?"

Laughter filled the surroundings as people understood the situation about Mabel and her daughter's intentions to cling to the Crawford family through their distant relationship with Blake.

"It's truly unbelievable. A mistress will always be a mistress, no matter what she does. She's just an embarrassment to everyone!"

"Iems like her daughter has learned the same thing from a young age. It's of no use. I wouldn't even dare to eat the cake if it was offered to me!"

Yena clenched her teeth in frustration. What kind of grudge did this old woman hold against her? Why did she always dislike her so much?

Did they have to wait for Lilly to die so they'll be aware of the situation?

Just then, a garbage truck pulled up, and Arthur jumped out of the vehicle. He swiftly grabbed Yena and Mabel and escorted them out.

The truck's owner said, "Take these two pieces of garbage off the island."

It had to be done!

[Chapter 540 Training in the Banquet Hall](#)

Yena's eyes brimmed with tears as Bettany's words pierced her with bluntness. In her embarrassment, she slapped her own face.

She noticed a garbage truck nearby. Without uttering a single word, a man approached and forcefully pulled Yena and her mother out.

Ten minutes earlier...

Upon receiving the "gift" from Yena, Blake told Arthur to take out the trash.

Arthur arrived with a garbage truck. He effortlessly flung Mabel and Yena onto it and proceeded to transport them out to sea.

Fifteen minutes later...

A resounding "Boom!" echoed through the air as Mabel and Yena were thrown to the ground.

The speedboat had been moving at a fast pace, subjecting their faces to painful scratches as they could feel their ears ringing.

Neither of them regained their composure.

Mabel's hair was disheveled, while Yena's once soft and cascading locks were now askew.

Their faces felt numb from the wind, their expressions dull.

After a while, Mabel regained her senses, trembling with fury. "How dare they... How dare they throw us out like this! We're guests! What's the meaning of this?!"

Her anger surged, and she remained seated, voicing her grievances aloud. "Is this the way Saffron Island treats its visitors? We came here to support the local economy, yet just because of a minor mistake, the Crawford family kicked us out!"

Passersby paused in astonishment, taken aback by the scene.

Mabel fanned the flames, accusing the employees of Saffron Island of mistreating their guests. They were kicked out of the island, embarrassed. She was going to file a complaint.

As Yena continued speaking, she drew more attention to herself.

Suddenly, the large electronic screen in front of the ticket office flickered unexpectedly, displaying Mabel's entire fawning encounter with the Crawford family. The footage even captured her sour expression as she left the banquet hall, uttering spiteful words. "No wonder Lilly's the Crawford family's princess. I hope she dies and the Crawford family would be devastated."

The onlookers saw Mabel and Yena in a different light.

"I initially thought Saffron Island was mistreating people, but it seems someone else brought this upon themselves. "

"So, she's a mistress? No wonder. Mistresses aren't welcome anywhere."

"Wishing death upon someone's child during her birthday party? They deserved to be beaten up! The Crawford family was being too merciful!"

"What a lunatic! She has such a foul mouth and lacks any sense of shame. She cries foul and throws dirty accusations when she's kicked out, yet she's laughing so smugly now."

The crowd looked at Mabel with disdain, they distanced themselves from her.

Caught off guard and unable to win the fight, Mabel hastily gathered her belongings and fled with Yena.

Yena wanted to cry, she did not expect things to turn out like that!

While even villains in TV series often manage to avoid facing consequences for several episodes, Yena, on the other hand, was abruptly cast down just as she had begun to rise. This sudden turn of events made her feel like her efforts were meaningless tasks.

She was supposed to be the main character!

Why did she and her mother always end in such humiliation?

Yena wept all the way back home, unwilling to stay with Mabel anymore. Her thoughts drifted toward her departed mother.

Fortunately, she had fulfilled her task assigned by her ghost mother...

...

On Saffron Island, in the banquet hall, Lilly savored the final bite of her cake, placing the plate down with a satisfied expression.

The malignant spirits, frozen in place by her powers, glared at her with resentment.

"Lilly, what else should we practice?" Lilly asked, gently massaging her father's fingers.

Blake thought for a moment, unsure of what else to work on.

The little one, frustrated, pounded their tiny hand on the ground, and in an instant, a massive talisman emerged, instantly immobilizing all the malignant spirits.

You're already so strong, why would you wanna train some more?

Zachary, taken aback, closed his gaping mouth and uttered slowly, "This... is a powerful move..."

He added a line to Lilly's skill description.

"Giant Talisman- SSS level. Drawbacks are..."

Zachary glanced at the notes on her desk and wrote, "Drawbacks are high energy consumption, requires the consumption of three cakes to replenish energy."

Blake pondered, "This move is powerful, Lilly. Release them and let's try it again."

After all, there were countless evil spirits, about a hundred of them.

Blake wondered how the other party had managed to gather such a large number of ghosts. They must have exhausted their resources, so wasting this opportunity was out of the question!

Lilly nodded eagerly, saying, "Okay!"

With those words, the little one slammed her hand on the ground once more!

In an instant, all the charging evil spirits were pinned down once again.

Blake glanced at the stopwatch and nodded, "1.67 seconds! We need to train on your reflexes. Let's try again!"

"In the highest levels of battle, half a second can make all the difference between life and death. You must restrain them within half a second!"

Josh interjected, "Uncle Blake, isn't that a bit too demanding..."

Half a second!

A bolt of lightning lasted approximately 0.25 seconds.

That meant Lilly must do this move as fast as lightning.

Blake paid no mind to the comment and shouted as he held a stopwatch, "Now!"

Lilly slapped her little hand on the ground once more.

Blake furrowed his brow, unsatisfied with the results. "Let's try again!" he commanded.

Lilly slapped the ground once more, this time faster than before, but the repeated impacts caused her little hands to turn red.

"Still too slow! It took 0.88 seconds! Keep going!"

"Slap!"

"Continue!"

"Slap!"

"Again!"

"Slap!"

"Did you eat? Try going faster!"

...

In the banquet hall, the hundreds of evil spirits were stripped of their dignity, and reduced to mere training tools. Like motionless wooden figurines, they moved and froze repeatedly.

They were on the verge of collapsing!

Was this why they had come here?

What happened to their intentions?

The malignant spirits roared in anger.

Lilly felt her hands throbbing with pain, tears welling up in her eyes as she bellowed in frustration

"Boom!"

One final time, just before her little hand touched the ground, a golden rune shot out like lightning. Before it even made contact with the ground, it transformed into a massive talisman, sending all the evil spirits flying away!

Josh and Zachary stood there, stunned.

It was the first time they experienced such immersive special effects in a game. The scene was so awe-inspiring that it sent shivers down their spines.

Blake glanced at the stopwatch and revealed a satisfied smile. "Very good, 0.25 seconds."

She was as quick as lightning!

Lilly was out of breath and sat down on the floor.

Her little hands were already red and swollen.

But her eyes were full of excitement, she did not expect to be so powerful!

"I'm super awesome!" Lilly shouted, waving his fists.

Blake nodded, "The next thing to train on is your reflexes. In combat, don't let the enemy have the chance to get away from you!"

Blake asked Lilly to let go of those evil spirits and asked Lilly not to use any attacking skills, but to dodge only with her own speed, so that all the malignant spirits in the hall could not get close to her.

Josh calculated, "Now there are one hundred and one ghosts in the hall, the area of the hall is... And the average distance..."

In other words, the neatly lined up evil spirits were not even 3 feet apart. If they all threw themselves at

Lilly, how could they be close to her?

Blake did not care.

Lilly was thrown into the pile of malignant spirits and was not allowed to use her skills, and she was not allowed to bash them with her purple sledgehammer.

She ran wildly in the hall with her calves, and she could not run away from the flying ghost.

"You're too slow, run!" Blake said coldly, "Did you run for nothing in the past week? Were my teachings all for nothing?"

Lilly gritted her teeth and ran desperately.

Blake sneered, "You can run faster than this with a sandbag! You can't slow down just because you dodged them!"

Lilly tried her best to dodge the ghost.

Suddenly, a malignant spirit opened its mouth and bit her shoulder fiercely...