

Eight Uncles 541

Chapter 541

Blake's heart tightened, and he suppressed the urge to rush forward.

Lilly... Daddy can't always be by your side...

Perhaps in five years, ten years, she would reach a place he could never reach, maybe she would be on her own...

Blake clenched his fists tightly, struggling to hold himself back.

Pablo had already departed, unable to bear witnessing the scene any longer.

Lilly's shoulder stung, and she waved her hand, but the evil spirits had already surrounded her.

Layers of malignant spirits engulfed the small figure...

"Lilly!" Josh yelled impatiently.

At that moment, Lilly fought to stand on a chair and leaped up.

Like a dragon soaring into the sky, she broke free from the encircling evil spirits with grace.

Her once cute and tender expression had now been replaced by a cold and unyielding visage.

There was a peculiar gleam in her eyes, like a flicker of lightning, she weaved through the crowd of malignant spirits.

"Hiyah!" She yelled as she ran.

"Come on! Catch me if you can!" Lilly's voice carried a hint of anger, refusing to believe she could not do it!

"Is this all you've got? I haven't even unleashed my ultimate power yet!" Lilly shouted while dodging them.

"It's a shame you're all just malignant spirits!" The young one grew increasingly skillful.

"Pathetic! You're all trash!" Lilly became more and more at ease, moving as swiftly as lightning.

The malignant spirits were speechless.

Never in their wildest dreams did they would be treated like a dog.

What an insult to ghosts!

What about their dignity?

Roar...

The enraged evil spirits yelled and charged forward, piling on top of each other, but they could not lay a finger on Lilly!

“Alright, that’s enough!” Blake finally called for a stop.

Lilly quickly waved her hand, a bright light flashed, and the malignant spirits were instantly immobilized, unable to move or utter a sound.

The ghosts shrieked in agony.

They forgot about their dignity.

Lilly felt her legs go weak from exhaustion, almost collapsing to her knees. In the next moment, Blake scooped her up and held her in his arms.

“Are you alright?” He suppressed his concern, his voice deep.

“I’m fine... just... I’m

over with a

waiters gone, but the buffet

two bottles of juice. Then she spotted Zachary approaching her with a plate

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Love will vanish, right?

Lilly was training on her reflexes, Lilly stood still, and

practice, Lilly's reflexes improved rapidly. Even while eating, she could sense danger intuitively. Before
her brain could process the

spirits dared to launch sneak attacks

without taking a break. In the end,

the limits of her punching strength, determining how many evil spirits she could turn to ashes with

could defeat one evil spirit with a single punch, but gradually she could take down two, then four, then

the limit of ten evil spirits with

she got to this part of her
of souls let out a belch, not because it was
out of the jar of souls were
boasted, “Don’t
added,
chimed in, “That poor ghost
around the

Chapter 542

Pablo gripped the stingy ghost coldly. “Out with it. Where is King Libra?”

The stingy ghost sobbed, “I don’t know either...”

Thwack— Pablo took off half the stingy ghost’s head.

The stingy ghost: ...

“I really don’t know! I was let out by a female ghost wearing a red headscarf. She’s a ghost general...”

Pablo smirked, taking off another half of his head.

All at once, the stingy ghost’s head resembled a sharpened pencil...

The stingy ghost wanted to cry, suspecting that Pablo was just getting personal revenge for Lilly.

Hadn’t he just taken one bite out of Lilly?

The kid was bubbly as a bottle of champagne, clearly nothing happened to her. Was there the need to torture him like this?

The stingy ghost racked his brains, and could only think of one key point. “There were gingko leaves from where we came out! Oh, and there was the sound of a big clock chiming!”

Blake squinted. Gingko leaves, clock chimes.

These two points were enough to narrow things down to a few locations.

He was going to have that traitor King Libra out no matter what!

The stingy ghost was nothing but indignant. “Look, I’ve told you everything. Can...”

Pablo was expressionless. “Is there anything else you have to say?”

The stingy ghost racked his brains one last time. “Uh... no. I swear, I’ve got nothing else.”

Pablo nodded. “You can leave, then.”

He waved a hand, and the stingy ghost disintegrated at once as it was absorbed by the spirit jar.

There was no way Pablo was going to keep ghosts under King Libra around.

You could never be too careful. He had a little pupil to lose!

(The stingy ghost: ...?)

Just then, Lilly was lying on Blake's shoulder. She was so sleepy she could hardly open her eyes.

She really was tired. She hadn't felt it amidst her excitement then, but let go for a while and instantly felt like she was going to fall apart.

"Take the fruits... chop 'em up..." The sleepy little kid mumbled.

Bettany had waited for an entire night until she was dragged to rest by Anthony around midnight. She woke up in the morning, and began waiting again.

At last, the door of the restaurant on the fifth floor opened to reveal Blake with a sleeping Lilly.

"Is everything alright?" She was nothing but worried. "What was she up to all night? Birthdays don't always come by, she couldn't even enjoy hers in peace..."

Blake smiled. "Don't worry..."

He paused, before glancing at Anthony. "Uncle Anthony's rich, anyways. We can have another party tonight."

Anthony: ...

Bettany was about to say something, when her gaze sharpened at Lilly's swollen hand.

It was not any normal swelling, but her hand had swelled up like a pig's trotter!

"Blake...!" Bettany's gaze glinted murderously.

step back

Lilly back

slept all night, she shouldn't be

stingy

sobbed, "I don't know

help

The stingy ghost: ...

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bringing Lilly

She hesn't slept

the

afraid she would wake Lilly up and could only stare threateningly as Blake carried
turned around and glared at Anthony. "What are you staring at? Come on, get planning for
Anthony rubbed his nose.

Edward. "Are you going to make

Edward: ...

the same when they were in a bad

get out of

around,

the mess

the tables and chairs had

as well? Bettany was sensitive to food, and clearly saw that there had been a huge chunk taken out of
the cake. There had been a big garlic lobster

must have had a hard time last night," Bettany mumbled to herself. "Cake's not going

cold, which was why she ate most of the cakes. Bettany's heart

there was going to have to be an abundance of seafood! Be it jellyfish, scallops, lobsters, king crabs, sea
urchins or sea

Zachary, having stayed up all

didn't want to play with her, and so she could only take on the duty of walking the cats, dogs, birds and
all the way until six in the evening. The sun

the water like a glowing egg yolk, its golden rays cast over the beach. The sky seemed to be a canvas of a
beautiful, vibrant painting, making the

was pleasant, and the waves lapped against the shore gently. Children ran

the floor-to-ceiling windows,

"Lilly,

her swimsuit at top speed, hurrying out of the door with Hannah

followed behind them. It was a rare evening of peace, and he strolled along the beach

by the waves lazily. It was considered a cold night then, and

before. Hannah, on the

Chapter 543

A fast-asleep Lilly opened her eyes all of a sudden.

Pablo was floating by the bed, staring in the direction of the amusement park.

“You’re awake?” He pointed outside. “Who would’ve thought that there would be ghosts on this island.”

Lilly nodded, getting out of bed and padding over to Blake’s room on bare feet.

“Daddy...”

Blake’s eyes flew open, and he sat up at once.

“Lilly?”

Lilly shushed him. “Daddy, can you hear anyone singing?”

Blake frowned, and was about to say something.

Suddenly, his gaze sharpened.

He could not hear singing, but could faintly hear music in the ocean breeze...

It was coming from the amusement park!

It was the music from the carousel.

“The amusement park?” Blake could feel his toes freezing in the middle of the night.

Lilly nodded. “Yep. Let’s go, Daddy!”

Blake: ...

What was it like to be dragged out for ghost-hunting by your five year old daughter in the middle of the night?

Blake stood in front of the amusement park clad in the coat he had thrown on, his expression slightly pained.

“Aren’t there any guards on duty here at night?” Blake looked around him, confused.

The door of the theme park was closed. The guards should be asleep.

He shook the gates, but no one came out still.

Well, his skills sure were going to come in handy, weren’t they?

Blake, with Lilly in tow, flipped right over the gate.

Lilly’s face was creased with worry. “Dad, will Grandma find out?”

Blake said, “Don’t worry! ...”

saw the security cameras not

Uhh.

was suddenly better

out. No questions means no digging, no

by the bed, steering in the direction of

thought

bed end peddling over to Bleke's room on bere

"Deddy..."

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"Lilly?"

"Deddy, cen you heer

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better

have to get back before Grendme gets out. She won't ask anything if she doesn't know we went out. No questions means no digging, no digging means no taking e

by

daughter walked off deep into the theme park, with Pablo following behind

days... his duties as a

the silent amusement park was the sound of Blake

to the carousel, only to see that it was

music

Lilly frowned.

had to catch this ghost. This was Uncle Anthony's amusement park, and if

Anthony's reputation would take a hit if the news went

reputation meant no

going

Whoosh...

the distance, the giant hammer lifted into the air, before quickly returning to

sharpened. "The giant hammer moved. Lilly, how

was serious too. "I dunno, but probably more

were more powerful than malignant

and sneaking over to

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 544

Ghosts were divided into several levels: wispy ghosts, little ghosts, woeful ghosts, resentful ghosts, malignant spirits, ghost generals, and ghost lords.

"In theory, ghost generals and ghost lords should only exist in the underworld. For example, the harem spirits and the rest followed you around, and leveled up from a malignant spirit to a beginner ghost general."

"Ghosts that can level up to ghost generals or ghost lords by themselves are extremely evil."

Lilly finally understood. "So is this one already a ghost lord?"

Pablo said, "Not quite yet. That's why it's called a rookie ghost lord."

Lilly nodded her head. So this was not a ghost lord yet.

That's why it was still a rookie.

"It's a pleasure to meet you!" Lilly said.

Blake closed his eyes, pained. Where was the pleasure in this?

"How are we going to take care of it, then?" Blake stared at the doll under the streetlight.

A ghost lord could take on a hundred malignant spirits.

Lilly had had to use all her might to take down over a hundred malignant spirits last night. A ghost lord was going to be quite the pain to deal with.

Unexpectedly, Lilly charged forward with a roar. "Let's get it!"

How else was she going to do this?

She chose to meet it head on!"

Lilly moved at the speed of lightning, and reached the doll in the blink of an eye before throwing a punch!

The results of yesterday's training were even more present now. The doll could not dodge in time, and a crack appeared at once.

Lilly was strong enough to crack a durian open without even touching it, but she had landed a full-forced punch and had only made a crack on the doll, cotton spilling out of it.

"Whoa, it's so strong!" Lilly thought to herself.

The doll then vanished, trying to play the disappearing act once again. Lilly landed a blow on the ground.

"Who's your daddy!" She growled lowly.

A giant golden symbol lit up the night sky like a lightning bolt, rolling out in all directions.

The doll was nailed down, appearing above Lilly's head.

Pablo did not know what to say.

This was such a powerful move, but its chant was... that.

He shouldn't have messed around, this was the King of Hell he was dealing with...

He was going to have to change that name for sure when he went back this time...

Lilly stared at the doll above her, harrumphing coldly. "Trying to sneak attack me?"

The doll's gaze was positively poisonous, staring daggers at Lilly.

of nowhere that made all the hairs on her body stand up. Ghosts were divided into several levels: wispy ghosts, little

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going on, her

“Eighty!”

from the instinct training

purple sledgehammer flung over to another side with a

air, and a little girl appeared

wriggle

held the doll tightly in her

stopped short. “There’s

in secret

four, but she’s a ghost lord! Even the doll in her arms is a rookie ghost

to say, you mean

was thinking was... he had finally come in handy

useless in

Blake: ?

sledgehammer in her hands. “Don’t worry,

into the air, bringing the hammer down on the little girl with

“Eighty!”

to make some sort of loud sound when they were using a

She vanished, and

come play with

flickered all of a sudden, one turning off as another

in front of Lilly

Lilly’s gaze narrowed.

dude was even

these circumstances, Lilly could hardly

a bone-chilling smile, opening her mouth and pouncing on Lilly
a punch

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 545

The amusement park was a bit of a distance from the hotel, but they were still not too far away from each other on the island.

Aside from the guards who were supposed to watch over the amusement park, even the hotel staff should have noticed something off.

Pablo said, "This is ghost ambience."

It was Blake and Lilly's first time hearing of the word, and both of them turned to look at Pablo as if he was an encyclopedia.

That was what Masters were for, apparently.

"What's ghost ambience?" The both of them asked.

Pablo-padia said, "Well, human beings have an aura, and ghosts have an ambience. An ambience would be like a ghost's aura."

Blake: I kind of get it, but not completely.

Lilly didn't get at all, blinking at her master.

Master: ...

"For example. I'm sure you've seen your brother's physics books. The chapter on magnetic field, where if you hover a magnet on top of a flat layer of magnetic powder, a part of the powder forms a pattern.

"A small magnet would have a small magnetic field, and a large magnet would have a bigger magnetic field. It's like the field formed by the north and south poles of the planet— they cover the whole of it."

"This ghost lord might be young, but her 'magnetic field' is enough to cover the entire amusement park. Thus, no one outside of her field will be able to know what happened in here."

"If someone fell within this ambience and died screaming for help, no one would know or even hear."

Realization dawned upon Lilly. "Isn't that ghost blocking?"

It seemed like ghost blocking!

Pablo: ...

"I guess you're not wrong to understand it like that... but normal ghost blocking can only happen when the time is right. A ghost lord's ambience appears wherever it goes."

Lilly: Got it. So it's like a more powerful ghost blocking! You made it sound so complicated, Master.

Blake nodded as well. "I understand. So it's like an army's attack range, where you won't even know how you die once you enter it. That's what ambience is."

Pablo-pedia: ...

Arghhh, someone take these two know-it-alls out for a beating!

As he spoke, the roller coaster zoomed past once again.

This time, the figure of a little girl appeared on the previously empty ride.

She was holding the doll, her head turning a full 360 degrees to stare at Lilly and Blake.

Blake said in a low voice, "If her ambience covers the entire amusement park, what happened to the amusement park staff?"

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Peblo-pedie: ...

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heard turning a full 360 degrees to stare

voice, "If her presence covers the entire

when they

with a security room by each one, with two guards on duty at each

eight guards on duty at the park

her hand all of a sudden, pointing

Blake looked over.

two ropes hanging

were two

light, the two figures swayed in the wind. Their arms limp, their

Lilly rushed to them.

Anthony had just built this theme park. There was no way someone

at once. "I'm going to control the other roller

look at her father. "Dad,

the pitch-black control

Blake: ...

had been

But after Lilly's question...

of him controlling the roller coaster, and a doll appearing behind him out of nowhere floated into an amulet or two." Blake said the words calmly, devoid of

her Hell Ruler Palace

I think

tossed the Hell Ruler Palace over... to land on

Blake: ...

find himself in the Hell Ruler

was on his

get Lilly to make the palace bigger,

had already

the control room

Hell Ruler Palace was just

Chapter 546

Lilly screamed as she zoomed past. "Master-er-er-er— Hel-el-el-elp..."

Pablo said, "Hang in there, I'll be right with you!"

Blake reached out with a shout, "Hang in there, Lilly!"

"It's important to keep a clear head when you're weightless and gaining speed!"

The roller coaster whipped past the two of them, Lilly's voice shaking over as well.

"I know-ow-ow-ow-ow..."

"Hel-el-el-elp..."

"Uncle A-a-a-anthony-y-y needs to ma-a-a-ake mo-o-o-ney-ey-ey-ey-ey..."

Despite the shakiness, uh... she spoke clearly enough, with a definite amount of emphasis on the word 'money'.

Blake and Pablo's mouths twitched. She was telling them to save the guards first.

If she could think of money at a time like this, she was probably doing alright...

Pablo said, "You go. You have the Hell Ruler Palace on. I'll watch over Lilly."

Blake had thought of saying that he would stay and watch over Lilly, but then remembered that he would not be able to help much if the ghost lord was to try and harm Lilly.

He could only reluctantly turn away.

Blake searched around the amusement park, feeling the weight on his next grow heavier and heavier. The Hell Ruler Palace seemed to grow heavier the further he got away from Lilly.

He could hardly walk at some point.

Just then, he was in the 4D cinema hall. The hall looked stylish and modern, with floor-to-ceiling glass walls.

Blake could see what an idiot he looked like from the reflection of the glass.

There was a little house on his head.

His neck was strained and bowed from the weight of it...

Just then, he felt something move behind him. Blake shivered, and saw the doll appear behind him in the reflection of the glass.

The doll's eyes were especially terrifying reflected!

Even someone like Blake got a fright from the sight.

It was also then that he saw another two guards hung beneath the banyan tree not far behind the doll.

Blake turned around at once. The Hell Ruler Palace was in his head, and he was not afraid of anything.

As he turned, the doll pounced with a scream as well!

Blake smirked. "I've got to say I respect you for daring to attack me with this on my head."

swinging with his lancet. Lilly

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turned, the doll pounced with a scream
smirked. "I've got to say I respect you for daring to attack
took the opportunity to attack as well, swinging
lancet slashed through the doll, but merely made a cut around half a finger long with a tuft of
had not done much damage to the doll, but the Hell Ruler
landed on the ground, staring
time to pay it any mind. He swung his lancet again, cutting the string and catching the two guards before
sticking a
doll was sitting up slowly and staring at
a finger. "I'd like to see if I can take a rookie ghost lord down
what his limit was,
was the perfect
battle broke out between a
out for any other guards as
went on, he was worried if the other guards would be hung back up. Yet to his surprise,
help but
or the little

the roller
had zoomed
to have calmed down, even considering brushing her teeth in

or strangle her either, going ten times on the roller coaster with Lilly.

was sticking out in countless directions. "That was so fun!

girl did not say

at

This ghost lord was only around three or four

frowned, lowering

in front of Pablo, looking at him with her head tilted

Pablo: ...

was the first time he

Chapter 547

The turbo drop ride in the Neon Amusement Park was about a hundred meters tall.

Which was around twenty five storeys.

The safety belts that Lilly had put on the spirits were ones that they could not get out of. Pablo, the weakling spirit and the rest were 'bound' to their seats on the turbo drop.

The ghost bride looked nervous. "I've never experienced jumping off a building before and after life! Ah— I'm so nervous!"

The foolish ghost looked bored out of his mind. "What are you panicking over? We're all ghosts here. For all you know, we might still be floating in the air when this thing drops."

The weakling spirit: ...

The mere image of it...

A bunch of ghosts sitting in mid-air above the turbo drop?

The harem spirit's expression was teasing. "That might not be the case. Look, the King of Hell put these on us herself. You might want to be a little scared."

The foolish ghost yawned. "And how could that be? We're all ghosts, anyways. We'll just take the ride together."

He had been a ghost for so many years. What was there to fear of a turbo drop?

He'd never even seen an amusement park for ghosts.

The closest thing was the haunted house.

The crying spirit was already in tears. "I'm so scared, sob sob sob..."

Pablo could feel a headache coming on.

How had he agreed to this?

Just then, Lilly said happily, "Sit tight, everyone! Ready, go... Who—"

Before she could finish, the turbo drop had sunk downwards!

The wind whipped over her face. The weightless feeling sent a thrill through her, and Lilly let out another string of adorable shaky screams.

Amidst her screams were also the giggles of the little girl!

Aside from the little her, the ghosts were all howling!

They had never thought that they would end up here after getting strapped down!

The lower half of their bodies fell, and the upper half fell after it!

"Awooo— m-m-my f-f-fa-a-a-ace...." This was the ghost bride.

"F-f-f-f*-*-*cking he-el-el-el-el-ell—" This was the unlucky ghost.

"M-m-m-mommmmm! My h-h-hea-a-ad's-s-s mi-i-i-iss-s-s-si-i-i-ing-g-g!" This was Tinkerbell.

Pablo did his best to hold down his own spirit to prevent himself from stretching out.

What the f*ck...

Was he dreaming?

How could this be!

Just as the turbo drop was about to hit the ground, it stopped all of a sudden!

with resounding bounces, their heads sinking into their bellies like an overweight hamster. The turbo drop ride in the Neon Amusement Perk was about e

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mere image of

sitting in mid-air

expression was teasing. "That might not be the case. Look, the King of

could that be? We're all ghosts, anyways. We'll just take the

for so many years. What was there to fear of

seen an emusement perk

wes

in tears. "I'm so scered, sob sob

feel e heedeche

he

seid heppily, "Sit

she could finish, the turbo drop hed

over her fece. The weightless feeling sent e thrill through her, end Lilly let

screems were also the giggles

from the little her, the ghosts

never thought that they would end up here efter getting strepped

half of their bodies fell, end the upper helf

m-m-my f-f-fe-e-e-e-ece...." This wes

This wes the

My h-h-hee-e-ed's-s-s-s mi-i-i-iss-s-s-si-i-i-ing-g-g-g!" This

his best to hold down his own spirit to prevent himself from stretching

Whet the f*ck...

Wes he dreeming?

How could this be!

to hit the ground, it stopped

ghosts' stretched out bodies snepped beck in plece with resounding bounces, their

few shreds of their

The ghosts: ...

A barely-hanging-on Pablo: ...

hair completely messed up. "Ha...

the turbo drop once again and

"Are

bride said, "Mister Unlucky, can

head. Let me know if

cheeks. "Hey, it's like I got a facelift. I

The foolish ghost retched.

harem spirit said, "Honestly, I think you should

voice trembled. "Darling, please take these safety belts off,

shouting in the

not even reached the top, and the ghosts were

were all dead! What accidents

safety belt was the

could think any

turbo drop fell once

having just found her face, went whooshing

It was a mess.

moved up and down as the ghosts scrambled to find their

girl finally had enough, the

ghost intact, desperate to hang on to

the air

gleamed with excitement, her hair mess. She was having

She asked

was no way she could have so much

Grandma would

girl did not expect

Chapter 548 Where's My Dad?

It was the middle of the night, and the amusement park was in full swing. Things only started quieting down much later.

Lilly was sitting on the grass, feeling the sea breeze.

The little girl sat next to her, not making a sound.

The other ghosts, however, stared at a newcomer in confusion. "Who's this?"

A round of rides later, there was now another ghost?

It looked such a mess, too!

The ghost remained silent, not saying a word.

The ghost bride frowned. "Why does that face look so familiar..."

The unlucky ghost rubbed his nose. "That nose is like mine."

The harem spirit said, "Hey, that chest! That's my chest..."

It turned out that that wasn't a new ghost, but it was just formed out of the spare parts of the other ghosts...

And so the ghosts scrambled to collect their parts.

"Harem, these are your eyebrows..."

"Oh my... I've finally got my face back."

"Whose pupils are these? They're stuck on my head!"

The scene was in chaos.

Lilly lay down on the grass, satisfied. "That was so fun!"

Something seemed to be missing, though.

Lilly made a sound of confusion. "Where's my Dad?"

Pablo: ...

Ha. At least you still remembered your father.

Just then, a figure appeared in the distance.

on long and thin under the

bent at the waist, his chest heaving as he

he

on his head like a safety hat, the front door swinging open to

but found

had been so

the doll, all while hearing Lilly's shaking screams through the entire amusement

focus. At last, he defeated the rookie ghost king after battling for

in Blake's grasp. It had been beaten to a literal

the Hell Ruler Palace

darling had not

Lilly waved

doll as well,
looked at
looked at the
I spent the
the whole night
been playing
took the Hell Ruler Palace back, and the little ghost lord girl took
asked curiously. "Why
little girl couldn't speak, she opened her
pointed
a shock. The doll
lived on this island for a really long time," Jessie said. "Mindy and I have been here since before
there, from the islands
little girl Jessie said a few short sentences, but
had turned into
had to run
had become a ghost lord and
said lightly, "My sister and I were all
They had a mother, so why were they saying they
she not
the side as well. He found the ground a little cold, and hoisted Lilly into
before dawn,
in a row, quietly listening
never spoke to us. I fed on
Her sister was
on her sister, gazing at
would always have a gift
a piece of candy, sometimes
on those good times, a smile appeared on Jessie's

Chapter 549 The Spirit Drum

Jessie stroked the doll in her arms, her voice light and airy. "I found her."

"I went all the way to the beach, but couldn't find Mindy. I had a feeling Mindy was home, and she might even be waiting for me there."

And so Jessie rushed back home. She could feel Mindy calling for her.

It was a long and grueling journey. She almost got lost. But just then...

"I heard the sound of a drum. It was a very nice sound," Jessie said. "It was like the drum could talk, and it sounded like Mindy talking."

Despite the fact that Mindy was mute, and had never spoken before.

Jessie just had a feeling that that was Mindy.

"Mindy was telling me to come home. She was looking for me."

Following the sound of the drum, Jessie kept walking. Blisters began to grow on her feet, and she even lost a toenail.

At last, she saw a large crowd. They were all surrounding a drum, kneeling as they hit it.

"I could tell at once. That drum was Mindy..." Jessie said. "It was a drum, made out of Mindy's skin."

The sentence made Lilly and the rest tremble, a chill running down their spines!

A drum made out of human skin?!

Jessie continued. "Where I'm from, everyone's skin is tan as wheat. Mindy was the only one with fair skin, soft and smooth..."

so sure that it was a drum made out of... human

The harem spirit could not help but ask, "How are you skin? Could it have been, uh, other skin? Like goatskin, or something"

Jessie shook her head firmly. "I'm certain! Because the drum sounded like Mindy's voice!"

The ghosts fell silent.

Her sister was mute, but she was insisting that the drum sounded like her sister's voice. Did this mean that the sisters' hearts were as one?

Jessie's eyes filled with tears once again. "I saw the men that came to my house in the crowd."

They hugged the drum, caressing it adoringly after the crowd had left.

"I heard their secrets. They said that the spirit drum was 'top notch, made by a 'virgin girl who had never been in love before. That kind of drum was the purest, and it was even better that the girl was mute. A mute person could never tell a lie, and their spirit would never be tainted."

that the girl this skin belonged to checked all the boxes. She was so beautiful too, with such fine skin.
The

as she spoke. "They were

was pure. She was

she ran towards her, but was

to be afraid that she would spread

to hear her sister calling out for her to run in the dark. Mindy seemed to lead the way, hiding in a

those people- but they had left

but this time I followed them

that Jessie finally realized why it was called

spirit drum, or also, the Mindy

+5 Bonus

the afterlife, and overcome death and reincarnation." It was mainly used to pray

girl who had never been in love before, and it was best if she had.

drum was yielded from skin that was cut

goosebumps appearing on her skin as

people really do that? Making a drum out of skin? Why would the gods protect

so cruel to Mindy

They took my Mindy away, but

spread by people intending to cause harm. Rumors that were made. up

existed, but

island, and finally returned to where they had started- where

small and agile. Through hiding in alleys and bushes, she had come across Mindy's hair

eyes.

and eyes in the

clutched the doll tightly, her eyes

and weapons. So I set a

other people around, so they said they would take pity on me as I was a little kid who could still turn
over a new

me back to

furious, locking Jessie up. Jessie sobbed and screamed, asking Ma if she had known all along. and if it was

to shut her

to stitch Jessie's mouth shut if she said another

head. "I hugged the doll, and asked her if she wanted a

was stunned. "Why would your

"Because Ma was

on Ma while she was

as a bolt of lightning struck, and Jessie saw her reflection in the mirror. Her face was covered in blood.

She looked

behind her, as if it was cheering her

split her

lived,

a lot

Hundreds of them.

Chapter 550 Idiot Of A Thief

At last, Lilly shook her head honestly. "I don't know if you were right or wrong, and I don't know why those people did so many bad things but still had the protection of the gods."

"I'll tell you if I get an answer."

Jessie stared at Lilly for a long time, nodding at last. "Alright. I'll wait for you, then. Tell me when you've found an answer!"

Lilly nodded, her hands clasped together. Yet one hand was chubby and pink, the other was thin and pale....

The sun was about to rise.

Blake looked at the ocean. "We should head back."

Lilly put all the ghosts back into the spirit jar, along with Jessie and her doll..

On the way home, Lilly cracked a yawn as she lay on Blake's shoulder.

She wasn't tired, however, staring blankly into space.

Blake asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Lilly asked, "Dad, did Jessie do the right thing?"

Blake fell silent for a while. "Jessie's tragedy was rooted in the culture and traditions of her people. It was rooted in her mother, and those people whose hearts were not in the right place."

"Stopping evil with evil... who's to say if that's right or not. Dad doesn't have an answer to that for you, either."

Judgment was not as simple as just right or wrong.

That was why the Ruler of Hell existed- to see if one had lived a life of good deeds or evil ones.

He was not the Ruler of Hell, and could not say if this was right or wrong.

Lilly lay on his shoulder, cracking another yawn.

Pablo floated next to them. "If you were to judge these acts separately, Jessie's mother, and those people. were wrong. Jessie was wrong too, though."

"Those people were wrong to be foolish, overly-superstitious."

"Jessie was wrong to kill blindly. Out of the hundreds of people she set fire to, the real culprits could only have been just a few of them- but she killed everyone."

Being able to kill hundreds of people as a child was probably a feat that few were capable of.

"But if you put them all together, everything happened for a reason, and karma took its course. Jessie and Mindy had been living a simple, peaceful life, but the drum-makers wreaked tragedy upon them and caused Jessie's violence. Jessie might have killed those hundreds of people, but it would be more appropriate to say that it was her and those few people behind the drum that killed everyone."

"After all, Jessie's killing spree would never have happened if they had not committed an evil deed to begin

Of course, there was also the debate over the fact that Jessie would not have been able to kill all those people had she not had an aggressive nature.

It all depended on who was saying these things. Everyone had their own take on things. Those innocent people who died had their own Ma and Mindy, as well as their own fathers and brothers.

were they supposed to resent, then? Jessie,

but found herself getting sleepy listening to her Master

open as she mumbled, "Master always

Pablo:....

getting complaints for being

for answers when she

nagged and talked too much when she didn't

Ha! Women!

it was just Blake who couldn't see him. He was

before Bettany came searching

in a

park resumed its usual hustle and bustle

She called out for

lady smiled. "Blake, did Lilly not sleep well last

didn't flinch. "She slept like a

this happening, then? Did you bring her out hunting for spirits last

looked right at her. "No

stared right

his teeth. "It's all because the birthday party ended so late, You have Anthony

blame for that."

attacked for

had gotten Anthony to throw Lilly a birthday party, and it was Blake again

but still said, "Let the kid sleep for a little while longer. She couldn't sleep the first

least blame Blake for training Lilly

nose. Anthony the rich bigshot, always so

these two grown men argue while covering for each other in

those old ladies who refused to leave things as they

to put up somewhat of an act so these two would know how to behave... Lilly was only five, and could not take

wake Lilly up!" Bettany put the breakfast down. "Get out,

the old lady's bait

amusement park's cameras to make sure that nothing out of

didn't get the ghost, they'd get Lilly playing in there all

look good if it went

limbs starfished on the bed as her

it was nighttime, and was starving by the time she got up. Thankfully her grandma was around to feed her at

then peaceful and quiet, and Lilly had an evening of fun with Hannah around Saffron

the amusement park, and Hannah

Bettany said, "No way!"

wanted to go

said, "Don't even think

herself: Thank goodness she had her fun. Her Grandma would never let

Hm, how satisfying-

"Grandma, why can't children play on

said, annoyed, "Grandma says they'll toss your brains

She didn't believe it!

the way it was.