

Eight Uncles 551

Chapter 551 Hey, What Are You Doing?

Night fell.

A convoy of ten Maybachs made their way back to Crawford Mansion.

At the same time, a group of thieves also headed toward Crawford Mansion in a truck to steal the uncut gemstones.

Unable to locate the original stone, they decided to enter the mansion to search for it..

With the Crawford family set to return the following day, the precious stone might be relocated, placed under tighter security, or taken to a secure location.

Tonight was their only chance to steal it.

Their main plan was to immobilize all the guards.

Tranquilizing them seemed like the simplest and swiftest method.

The leader of the thieves reached the mountain behind Crawford Mansion, parked their vehicle by the mountain road, and flew a drone to survey the surroundings.

The drone footage revealed guards who appeared relaxed and at ease.

“The Crawford family is about to return. That’s why they’re so relaxed and kept their guards down...”

How could one say that the longer they persisted, the more challenging it becomes?

The guards responsible for protecting such a large gemstone must have endured sleepless nights and were

anxious.

It was their final day of guarding it so, naturally, they relaxed themselves.

“Let’s do it!” The leader commanded.

His accomplices, who were already in position and concealed in the shadows, began firing tranquilizers one after another.

equipped with a silencer

guards collapsed with a loud

of successful heists. Each member had their respective role, allowing them to target guards who were still

main entrance

door is

door is

received a message in his earpiece, "The main
is secured!"

the servants

relief

into. No matter how grand the mansion was, it was easier to break in compared
this easy, we should have

"Everyone, come in!"

the first

the air as eleven or twelve thieves entered the Crawford family manor,
dumbfounded. They scoured every corner

hoax?" the

younger accomplice burst out excitedly, clutching a palm-sized piece of gravel. "leader! I found it!
the stone and gazed upon it,

had never laid eyes on such exquisite

extraordinary allure, it's breathtaking beauty captivating anyone who
why just this

treasure worth hundreds of millions of dollars,

didn't they say they wanted to carve it into

up, find the rest! They must be somewhere in

burned with fervor as he stared at the gravel in his hand,

passing by the enormous stone where mustard

one paid any

was so gigantic

thieves thought of the gravel in the leader's

feel like I've seen it somewhere

him further, growing

could you have seen it? You've never come across

Chapter 552 Tears Behind Bars

Due to its green plumage, the parrot almost blended in with the mustard greens being dried, causing the thieves to overlook its presence.

Polly retracted one foot and began singing “Tears Behind Bars” in a mournful tone, “Iron gate, iron window, iron shackles, everything is iron... I gaze out the window... how beautiful is the life outside these bars...”

“With only the moon as my company... I miss my mother, I regret not listening to her, now I’m locked up in here...”

Polly sang with the utmost sentiment, each word dripping with emotion, yet it managed to hold back tears.

The thieves were speechless.

“Where did this bird come from?” the leader furrowed his brow.

Here they were, working, and the bird sang about being behind bars as if it was celebrating its birthday alone and someone was crying in front of it

The leader grew irritated and grabbed a mustard green, hurling it at Polly!

Polly flapped its wings and flew to a nearby tree.

The thieves ignored the bird. What could a bird do? It was not as important as the gemstone.

The leader called Luc, “Hurry, bring the truck in!”

The thieves destroyed the surface of mustard greens, scattering the dried fish all around.

Polly had a sense of heartbreak, exclaiming. “Margaret’s going to throw a fit! Margaret’s going to throw at

fit

“Squawk! Margaret! Margaret, come quickly! Someone ruined your sauerkraut!”

The leader’s eyes darkened. He found Polly annoying.

“Kill it! It’s too noisy,” the leader said coldly.

Polly immediately took flight, exclaiming. “How dare you challenge the great bird!”

The gun equipped with a silencer was aimed at Polly, but it missed.

with its claws. Although the gun missed Polly,

and urgently

in my house! Catch the thief,

He had only ever witnessed parrots learning to

one calling for

What it held in its paw was a pink

figuring out how to move the giant gemstone. Meanwhile, Polly perched on the tree, racking its brain

Starlight Road, No.

thief burst into laughter

furrowed his brow and grumbled, "What's Luc up to? We've been waiting for the truck for so

wedging bars

so heavy that they could not lift it using

long as they attached chains to it, they could still move the boulder by

However, they seemed unlucky.

the

chain stumbled,

iron chains crashed onto the leader's head, leaving his head

rage, and he unleashed another

I didn't mean to do that!" he apologized and

something by accident

collapsed to the ground, with the leader clutching

finger was trembling as he pointed at the thief who fell

and the leader growled fiercely. "We'll settle the

thief shielded his head,

everything going wrong

walked toward the truck to get new

opened the truck's compartment, they were greeted by the sight of a female ghost in a red wedding dress, standing silently

"Hello. Hehehe... Do you need my

constricted, and no matter how brave they considered themselves

screams and fled as

turned to escape, they found another female ghost in white standing behind them and

brothers? Do your girlfriends know you're doing something

The thieves were petrified.

and a ghastly hand suddenly emerged from the ground in front of them. An abhorrent female ghost, with a hideous countenance, crawled out and extended

“Ahhhh!”

ghosts for the first time despite having several successful heists, and they were now petrified with terror. They were

to regain composure. “Ghosts aren’t real, they can’t harm

words, a malevolent ghost seized one of the smaller thieves, effortlessly twisting his head 90 degrees with a

twisted to death, was on the brink of being scared to death. His adrenaline surged,

Chapter 553 A Sudden Change

The leader of the thieves cried and pleaded to be taken away, finding solace in the presence of the policeman. After all, they were familiar with each other, which was preferable to encountering ghosts!

With a fearful glance back, the Crawford Mansion was brightly illuminated, cleared of any ghostly figures.

All the members of the Crawford family had returned, and a man with a stern face was talking to the policeman, occasionally glancing at the leader.

A chill ran down the leader’s spine as he thought of the parrot singing Tears Behind Bars” and echoed in his mind. “Iron gates, iron windows, iron chains...”

It’s over, it’s all over!

Anthony joined Lilly after talking to the policemen, and Bettany began to complain, “Tve been living for so long and how dare they steal from us! They even wanted to steal my stone!”

The stone was a gift from Lilly, so stealing it was out of the question.

Bettany was furious, thinking that if Lilly had not suddenly decided to come back early, the thieves might. have succeeded in stealing her precious stone.

“Where’s my frying pan?” the elderly lady grumbled, rolling up her sleeves.

Edward hastily intervened, grabbing her arm. “Hey, Mom, let’s not go that far!”

Anthony suggested, “Alright, let’s bring Lilly back to her room first. I’ll handle the situation outside.”

Edward nodded, “Lilly, let’s go!”

Edward, clutching Lilly tightly in his arms, made his way inside as if he were safeguarding a treasure.

He did not care whether it was jade or not. He had already hidden one piece anyway.

The rest was none of his concern...

Suddenly, Lilly glanced at the leader and spoke, "Uncle Edward, he has your stone."

Edward came to an abrupt halt, a fierce expression crossing his face. "Who? Who took my stone?!"

Lilly was silent.

The stone held by the leader was photographed and registered by the police before being returned to Edward. With disheveled hair, Edward proceeded, casting a stern glance at the leader.

Lilly furrowed her brows, a sense of unease creeping into her heart. Her attention shifted to the gravel in Edward's hand, sensing that there might be something concealed within it....

"Uncle Edward, can you give me the stone?" Lilly requested, extending her hand.

Meanwhile, Bettany, standing near the boulder, reached out to touch it and immediately detected a pungent aroma of mustard and salted fish.

examined the stone in her hand, Anthony cooperated with the police on the

who had been escorted into the police car, raised a

got the weapon, but his eyes turned

A sudden

stone to slip from her grasp, shattering into

startled everyone and shifted

stood frozen, instinctively reaching for her chest, only to find her hand

eyes lost their luster, and she

"Granny!"

"Mom!"

"Bettany!"

into chaos as the police swiftly apprehended the leader, only

in his hand, the very

been killed,

already confiscated all the thieves' weapons, so how could there be a

failed to thoroughly check, it would be a grave dereliction of duty on their part, and innocent lives had been harmed as a

it away..." said a

was accurate, yet somehow the confiscated guns had ended up back in

him away!

“Quick, call 911!”

“Call headquarters, call headquarters...”

no longer hear the voices

felt unbearably

faintly heard her little girl sobbing anxiously by

reassure Lilly, but no matter how hard she

“Lilly...”

plunging

Crawford family paced back and forth

grazed its edge,

room, her entire body growing cold as she stared blankly at her

It was entirely preventable.

she told Granny her

overwhelmed with guilt and self-blame. She believed that if she had been more vigilant, her grandmother would not have been injured. She felt it was

her face, Lilly began to cry

to console her, saying. “Don’t cry, it’s not your fault! Your master always warned you against telling someone else’s fortune. None of us could have expected

choked out, “But I knew something

cowardly ghost hovered nearby, filled

It’s not your fault at all,” the ghost interjected, disregarding Blake’s attempts to comfort Lilly. He held her close and said. “Hey,

tears flowed uncontrollably as she grew more and

and death a long time ago. She had

her grandmother’s life were to end

Chapter 554 Lilly Misses You So Much

Lilly’s hands trembled.

It was true that she could not protect her entire family all the time.

What were they supposed to do?

Just because she was the Little Hades, King Libra kept challenging her for her position and endangering the lives of her loved ones...

Pablo waved the pen of justice once more and called out, "Lilly!"

These ghosts before them were not King Libra. Even if they were eliminated, they would not be able to touch King Libra's true self.

Pablo sensed that things were becoming complicated.

Lilly lifted her gaze and looked at the multitude of ghosts in front of her.

Each face was different, yet they all spoke the same words.

"But if you wish to keep them safe... Hehe, you should understand and surrender the Palace of the Ruler of Hell and the throne to me... I promise I won't harm the Crawford family ever again!"

Lilly's

's gaze fell upon the Ruler of Hell emblem on her wrist and removed it....

King Libra's voice grew instantly heated and suppressed. "Yes... give it to me, and your beloved grandmother will be safe..."

Lilly lifted the Palace of the King of Hell.

In a distant location, King Libra witnessed Lilly's actions through the eyes of the ghosts.

He could not help but feel ecstatic. The Palace of the Ruler of Hell... would be his!

However, his excitement turned to shock as he witnessed Lilly lifting the Palace of the Ruler of Hell and forcefully slamming it down right before his eyes!

King Libra reacted instinctively, hastily severing his connection with the spirits in the world of the living.

Although the Palace of the Ruler of Hell did not strike him, it left him feeling fearful.

He re-established contact with the spirits in the living world and yelled, "You don't know your place!"

Lilly's eyes turned red, and she spoke sternly. "I will find you. Just wait. I'll reduce you to ashes!"

The small, soft-spoken girl's eyes made King Libra hesitate for a moment,

He actually hesitated. At this moment, he genuinely feared that Lilly would seek him out and end his existence.

the Ruler of

her were just

he be afraid of

#5 Bonus

you to find me! Your Uncle Cloud is next on my list, Haha... Let's see how many of your uncles

heart skipped a beat, and panic

Uncle Cloud!

capital but far away, and she did not even

dare touch Uncle Cloud” Lilly exclaimed anxiously,

Palace of the Ruler of Hell, her gaze seemed to pass through the

Palace of

“You can’t do anything to me,” but in the next moment, a black figure emerged from the void and struck him forcefully on the

recoiled in fear, yet he was still struck by the force of the blow from the Palace

cry, he swiftly severed all control over the spirits in the living world, shocked and

by the Palace of the King of

“Damn it...”

I place Cloud’s head at the doorstep of Crawford Mansion, you’ll

hospital. Lilly clutched onto the Palace of the Ruler of Hell tightly, her

call him to come back quickly,” Lilly

off to make

a sigh of relief, relieved that Lilly had not handed the Palace of the Ruler

earlier.

will King Libra spare

head. “Whether you leave or not, even if you disappear to the farthest corners of the earth

not matter if she chose to leave or stay. Even if she vanished from sight and no one could find her, it would not change

were solitary, clear,

through the various forms

her beloved family and many more people she cared about. She

tear-streaked face turning towards the emergency room. She then looked at Pablo and asked. ‘Is Granny going to

not bear it and unintentionally said, “Mrs. Crawford’s life is not yet

point as he should not reveal the contents of the Book

young apprentice was tricking

Lilly was truly heartbroken and sobbing. Pablo did not mean to and tried to comfort her. "Don't worry, everything will be father's arms, wishing to find King Libra and same time, Lilly wanted King Libra to regret his hushed tone. "Lilly, you asked earlier what tears streaming down her face. "Daddy, that villain said he wants to kill each and every one his grandfather was exposed, and his parents and grandmother were killed in revenge. He had to keep running ached as he spoke in a hoarse voice, "The only way enemy trembles at people don't dare to make cried, "But I'm too could not defeat

Chapter 555 Waking Bettany up With Just a Sentence.

Lilly held onto Bettany's hand tightly, refusing to leave her side until her grandmother woke up. She drew a circle around her bed so that no ghosts or monsters could get close to Bettany.

She was busy making protective charms, charms that repel malignant spirits, and amulets every day.

She made sure that everyone she loved had their pockets and clothes filled with protective charms. However, she regretted not making more amulets for her grandmother.

Feeling that her amulets were not strong enough, Lilly decided to use the piece of jade she had brought back to the Crawford Mansion. She carefully cut it into large-sized pieces and ground the beads to create strings of jade beads for protection.

The creation of spiritual tools is distinct from amulets, belonging to a separate realm of spiritual objects.

The scarcity of spiritual tools stemmed from the demanding requirements of their materials. For instance, crafting a spiritual tool might need extremely cold iron that has been frozen for thousands of years. This extraordinary iron possessed a chilling essence, allowing it to maintain its coldness even in the hottest of environments.

In certain cases, spiritual tools may require the roots of a thousand-year-old tree or the skin of a snake that lived for thousands of years.

The jade she had was of the purest quality. It could only be made into the lowest level of protection, but Lilly knew it was the best she could work with.

She gave everyone the jade bracelets, including Anthony. He looked at the pure purple jade bead on his wrist and asked, "What's this?"

Lilly, who was looking down, focused on making more jade beads, and replied, "It's a spiritual tool to keep you safe. Uncle Anthony, please take care of it, and don't take it off even when you bathe or sleep."

Anthony nodded solemnly. "Alright."

However, he noticed Lilly's trembling fingertips and frowned, "Lilly, are you okay?"

Lilly looked up, her lips trembling as she tried to force a smile. She responded, "Uncle Anthony, Lilly is fine. I just didn't sleep well."

Anthony felt that this was not the case, so he firmly gripped her hand from grinding the jade beads. Only then did he notice that there were multiple talismans wrapped around her hands.

One of the talismans fell off, revealing Lilly's bloody fingers.

It turned out that when Lilly rubbed those jade beads, not only did she grind her fingers to pieces, but she also exhausted herself mentally because the making of spiritual tools required her blood so it would be

effective.

of her father and uncles knowing about this

Anthony removed the

raced, and he hastily grabbed her hand, pleading.

complexion was pale, and it was only after the talisman fell off that Anthony

With Just

her bloodless lips..

reassuring smile, she whispered, "I'm alright,

+5 Bonus

repeatedly whispered to Anthony,

room.....

a circle

Uncle Anthony's office, the

remove the

incredibly exhausted and tears

Their precious little one....

nothing more than to shield

they felt

contemplated taking Edward's advice by ending their

they could help Lilly if

if they were to die, they might not be able to remain by Lilly's side, just

for protection and the initial batch of amulets made by Lilly were intended for Blake. After receiving

sleeping for two days after losing consciousness, and Bettany had remained unconscious during

darkened, the lights were switched on. When Lilly regained consciousness, she felt dizzy. She glanced

her with

make it look like it was daytime as Lilly had. not gotten up for

had gone without eating for two days and had received nutrition through injections, but the first words she uttered

not bear it, yet he still

and Edward, who had rushed over, felt distressed upon hearing Lilly's

a coma for two days,

Chapter 556 She Would Live Her Life to the Fullest.

Lilly's uncles were dumbfounded.

When Lilly uttered the words "I'm hungry," the old lady's eyes fluttered open!

For a brief moment, the uncles could not discern their own emotions, but their astonishment was palpable. Edward rushed off in a panic to find a doctor, Gilbert stepped examined Bettany, while Anthony hastily ordered someone to fetch some food, just in case.

Hugh grasped the old lady's other hand firmly, stopping her from trying to get up. "Don't move! Lie down!"

"Mom, please don't try to get up. Gilbert pressed down on Bettany's shoulders urgently. She took a deep breath and spoke in a slower tone. "You're injured and shouldn't exert yourself."

Bettany's gaze appeared clouded as she looked at her surroundings, realizing that she was in a hospital.

Suddenly, a sharp pain surged from her chest, causing her brows to furrow and making it difficult to catch

her breath

Enduring the pain, she took a deep breath, even breathing caused her discomfort.

Yet she did not forget that Lilly said she was hungry.

"There's so many people around... you should... prepare food for the children... Bettany's voice was feeble. "Children are ignorant... adults should know better..."

Gilbert's eyes welled up with tears as he responded in a gentle tone. "Mom, don't worry. Lilly was just playing for too long, and we've already prepared food. I'll feed her right away."

He did not dare to mention that Lilly had also been in a coma for two days as they were afraid Bettany would be furious.

To his surprise, the old lady refused to let it slide. "You should... keep an eye out for them... even if they're playing..

And you... why are you grinning?" The old lady glanced at Hugh. "They forgot about it and you didn't remind them... You're so old...!"

Upon hearing her nagging, Hugh could not help but burst into laughter.

Although Lilly's master said that the old lady's life force had not been depleted, lying down and not getting up could also be considered as such.

He was truly afraid, afraid that he would never have the chance to hear his wife's scolding again....

"I was wrong. I was wrong." The old man held Bettany's hand tightly. "I'll be more careful next time." spoke after regaining consciousness,

A group of thieves had invaded the house, and she had fallen down after being shot she heard

Live Her Life

felt as if Lilly was still

and she forcefully turned her wrist to hold onto Lilly's little hand. "Granny's fine...

she did her

been overjoyed when her Granny woke up, but

Granny Lilly clung to Bettany's arm. "I want Granny to

+5 Bonus

she could only manage a slight movement. She

wants to hug you

she was frightened. If she were to die, who would cook for her little girl in the

were many men in the family, but they were all unreliable, and as for the only daughter-in-law.... Well, one could not expect

Margaret was good, she could not be compared

live her life to the

learning that Bettany had regained consciousness. He listened as

ending the call, Blake could not help but
ordinary bracelet for protection, but little did
took a piece of gauze and carefully wrapped it around his wrist,
a high-ranking official approached him and exclaimed in surprise,
gauze and
“He’s on a classified mission and is
“Didn’t you tell
shook his head and explained, “Mr. MacNeil, this mission is important... We have a crucial
understanding the
was a national security personnel, belonging to the counter-espionage department. Their duty was
national security took
operation that escaped the country. The individuals behind it
a significant breakthrough, which prompted Cloud to
within two weeks...
merely mentioned the western region, but
too, was someone who fought for his country, and he understood that he should not ask any
and even if
Blake said as he stood
suggested, “Mr. MacNeil, since you’re here, why don’t I clean up the
hand

Chapter 557 Cloud, the Network Administrator

As the doll cursed silently in its heart, it collided with something.

A white-haired female ghost, who had been about to attack Blake from behind, let out a scream and was swallowed by the doll.

Another white-haired ghost lunged at Blake, opening its mouth to bite. Blake instinctively raised his hand....

In the next moment, he witnessed a burst of purple light emanating from his wrist, knocking the white-haired female ghost away!

Having just devoured the doll of one white-haired female ghost, it turned around and swallowed the other ghost as well.

Within a second, Blake had swiftly slain two white-haired female ghosts, leaving them no chance to report what was going on to King Libra.

Blake's heart sank.

The white-haired female ghosts were ghost generals under King Libra's command.

Was he followed by the white-haired female ghosts as soon as he arrived?

Or had they been tailing him throughout his journey, and he just did not notice them?

Blake unwrapped the white gauze from his wrist, revealing a split purple jade bead. As the gauze fell to the ground, he noticed that the once vibrant purple hue of the bead had faded, and it now appeared as rough as an ordinary pebble.

"If only I had an invisibility talisman," Blake muttered to himself, feeling a tinge of regret as he touched the talismans on his body.

The doll was speechless.

Why don't you ascend to heaven?

Blake meticulously searched the small county throughout the day, but he could not find any clues about Cloud.

The county's overall population, including townships, exceeded 400,000 people, while the urban population amounts to approximately 100,000 people.

not find a person who stood out among

Blake thought, taking a pen and writing on a piece of paper, here?"

the western border and had multiple entry ports,

development of the economic

stronghold, although the local residents might be unaware

that Cloud was hiding in Lemon

next day, and if he was unsuccessful, he would

the largest hotel was not a three-star establishment. Blake booked a room and intended to rest upon returning to

at night and the unknown whereabouts of King Libra, Blake believed it was wise to be

precautions, Blake placed the

on the door!"

doll was speechless

was bustling with young people and students who stayed
students were addicted to playing video games on their computers. Their excitement occasionally led
I have a cup of
network administrator with messy hair and a stubble beard on his chin approached, holding a
be ten dollars,”
young man expressed surprise,
a cigarette in his mouth, the network manager nonchalantly responded, “Yeah, it’s 10 dollars if I
“If I had known earlier, I
Another pot of
an order on the website.
prefer to call,” the
walked back to the front desk with the money, and checked something on the computer. As someone
approached
to charge the card? It’s 25 dollars for
with a jacket that seemed like it had not been for
days.
card, and his girlfriend could
she saw him up close, she realized that he was actually somewhat
did not pay much attention and was dragged away by
face. She thought he was somewhat handsome a moment ago, but his face slipped from her
coffee and delivered it to
person calling for the coffee was also a young
to have a keen interest in military affairs and was currently engaged

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 558

Holding the ID card, Cloud furrowed his brow, sensing that something was amiss. The person standing in front of him, who had been awake all night, had a dull look in their eyes. While it was common for frequent late-night internet users to appear somewhat lifeless, this individual seemed different.

“Do you want to recharge the card?” Cloud asked, raising his head.

Upon lifting his head, he found the person staring directly at him, causing Cloud to react with surprise. Frowning in annoyance, he questioned, "What's the matter?"

The man chuckled and replied, "Just recharge the card."

He then handed him 25 dollars.

Cloud grabbed the money and counted it. He proceeded to issue a card and handed it over, pointing to a designated unit. "Unit 97, over there."

The man continued to stare at Cloud as he accepted the card, he then walked strangely.

Cloud watched the man as he left.

What's so odd about him?

Normal people walk steadily. However, the man in front of Cloud seemed to be limping...

Subconsciously, Cloud glanced down at his pocket which contained an amulet Lilly gave him. The man was so strange, it made Cloud think that he was an abnormal person.

Clutching the amulet tightly in his hand, Cloud adjusted his sleeves to conceal it, feeling somewhat reassured.

Soon, another customer arrived, and Cloud collected the money as usual to recharge their card. However, when reached out in the drawer to give him his change, a cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Two underworld banknotes lay quietly in the drawer, one of them being green with the inscription "Universal Use" on it.

Placing these two banknotes on top, they amounted to the 25 dollars he received!

Cloud carefully examined the change he had received earlier, confirming that it was indeed 25 dollars. Taking a deep breath, he handed the change to the customer, swiftly closed the drawer, and glanced at the amulet in his hand.

It seemed that the presence of the amulet had helped him realize that he received two pieces of underworld bank notes. Without it, he might not have noticed it at all.

While serving tea to another customer, Cloud observed the person using the computer at Unit 97. After the man sat down, he played a horror movie, remaining quiet with only the top of his head visible.

Returning to the front desk, Cloud thought about the situation and decided that ignorance is bliss. As it was easy to see ghosts at night, and it seemed normal for supernatural occurrences to happen in an internet cafe that was operating all night.

himself

and malignant spirits. So, he continued tracking the

seat with a vacant expression, his gaze unfocused

by anyone, a ghost clung to his back, laughing and saying, "I've found him...

"He didn't notice... hehe..."

two ghost generals to kill Blake... Now, she's about to lose two of her

that the white-haired female ghost would be killed, considering they were

some skills and visited haunted buildings often to

hovered in the air, fixating its gaze on

It wanted his head...

gaze, the ghost stealthily

feeling of being watched. He calmly scanned his surroundings but found nothing

a chilling laugh, shrieking as

"Boom!"

golden light

was immediately repelled, crashing to the side and yelling

at Cloud

possesses an amulet... It's

it was useless to continue targeting Cloud, the ghost gave up, "I

ghost retreated

removed his earphones and

not know if he

and Blake prepared to leave. He picked up the doll that guarded the door throughout the

praised, "You're more effective than the

The doll was speechless.

I'll tear you apart!

he felt something

echoed in the

pale man tiptoed instead of walking like a

remained fixed on him,

no ordinary person. He watched the man

face suddenly turned towards

Blake was taken aback.

What the hell!

the door and pulled the man

Chapter 559

The man in black continued to search for any trace, but he could not sense anything anymore.

He summoned the white-headed female ghost, but she did not return.

He felt a sense of bewilderment.

He trained the female ghost himself and they shared a close bond. Even if she had been killed, she would have sent a distress signal before her demise.

The man in black's eyes narrowed. "Could Lilly be here as well?"

He was no longer willing to wait in the room, he stepped out and traversed the corridors, trying to sense any presence of ghosts.

As long as there were ghosts nearby, even if they were concealed from his view, he could still detect them.

However, he encountered nothing along his path.

...

Meanwhile, Blake had already left the hotel.

He chose a hot pot restaurant across the street, where the chef on the first floor diligently tended to the soup over a high flame.

The stove in front of Blake burned fiercely, enveloping the hot pot restaurant in a sweltering atmosphere.

Hot, bustling places were ideal for concealing oneself.

However, the doll was not exactly thrilled about the situation.

As they ate, Blake gazed intently at the hotel across the street and spoke, "This level of positive energy should be nothing to you. Just stay quiet!"

The doll was speechless.

You're so mighty, yet you want me to hide under the table while you're eating!

Just then, Blake noticed a man in black clothing coming out of the hotel.

His eyes narrowed, instantly locking onto the figure.

Blake's intuition led him to lock onto the man, despite his seemingly ordinary appearance. The reason behind this intuitive response was unclear to him.

him. With his

soul, as well as the ghost being

left the hotel and strolled, Blake retrieved

the doll, "You can't be useful in situations like

The doll remained silent.

phone. It transformed from a folded state to a drone, it extended several "claws" and flew

closely behind the man in black, transmitting live footage back

there were a few ghosts scattered along the roadside and near the bridge,

converted wandering ghosts

the person who did it had to possess considerable power. Such a formidable individual would either be a practitioner

a ghost or a practitioner. However, little did he know that Blake

"ace pilot" was flying 1600 feet above his head, monitoring his every

...

a hot pot while casually observing the surveillance footage

advantageous. He watched as the black-clothed

his swift pace, it seemed he could

The Cloud

as swiftly as this person who seemed to appear out of thin air. Judging by his actions, this person could be

I should have learned fortune-telling from Lilly," Blake grumbled. "If only Lilly were

shifted toward the doll in his hand. "Why don't

deal with him

the idea

The doll was silent.

a familiar,

a

caught Lilly and

him on the phone that Lilly fainted and

appeared composed as he searched for someone, deep

compensate for the fear of

with her

seemed like everything

Uncle Anthony. Uncle

Anthony entered through the door. He glanced

pot is full of positive energy.

Anthony was silent.

her head out