

## **Eight Uncles 561**

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

#### **Chapter 561**

After an all-nighter, Cloud successfully traced an IP address starting from the internet café. He closed the system backstage, ensuring there were no traces left, and stretched his tired muscles.

"Hey, Calvin, I'm here. Sorry I'm late, there was a traffic jam," the substitute network administrator hurriedly greeted Cloud.

Cloud smiled and reassured him, "No worries, I was just finishing up a game. Take your time."

The substitute network administrator marveled at how friendly Calvin was and began the handover process.

"Wait, something seems off with the 25 dollars," the substitute network administrator remarked.

Cloud nodded, "Oh, there was this guy who went crazy and paid with underworld currency to access the internet."

He pointed to two underworld banknotes in the corner and whispered, "Have you noticed anything unusual happening in our county recently? Something that just looks abnormal at first sight?"

The substitute network administrator was scared as he saw the underworld currency!

Oh my...

"Well, nothing out of the ordinary..." The substitute network administrator replied nervously, "There was an elderly lady in the southern part of the city who committed suicide by jumping off a building. But that's unfortunately not uncommon... Could she be the one who was accessing the internet last night?"

Cloud shook his head, "No, it was just a regular young man."

The substitute network administrator pondered for a moment and added, "I did hear about a man getting hit by a bicycle the day before yesterday and being rushed to the hospital. The doctors said he couldn't be saved... But the next day, he disappeared."

Cloud speculated, "Could he have come to our internet café?"

"Come on, Calvin,

abnormal people or incidents in the county. He patted his colleague on the shoulder and said, "I was just joking. Let's get on

currency at the internet café. However, he quickly added a warning at the end, urging his friend not to talk about it, as it could affect the café's business negatively and the

Cloud went inside to retrieve something, and when he returned, he noticed that the substitute

can earn 2,000 dollars a month just by taking photos, which is only

him, intrigued by the mention of

part-time job is it? Count me

if it's legit though. There's a rumor that an environmental

of pictures? Is it that hard

It seems they want photos of the vegetation, the

mountain was Grookey. The area was densely forested, but there was a road that led up the mountain. Residents often went up the mountain to collect herbs and mushrooms, and it was also frequented by tourists exploring the county, although it remained

with

to appear too eager or suspicious. After discussing the matter, Cloud finished his work

he stepped outside, he came face to face with a man in black.

the man halted, positioning himself slightly sideways as if giving way to Cloud. However,

approached the man and stopped him to ask what he was going to do. After all, the man appeared rather suspicious.

responded with a perplexed expression and asked,

and scratched his

hesitation, Cloud walked ahead, but as soon as he turned his back to the

definitely wrong

changes in his facial expressions, suggested a malevolent intent. Drawing upon his professional training, Cloud's analysis led him to consider the possibility of an impending threat to his

his true

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

### **Chapter 562**

Across the street, the man in black appeared like a phantom, intermittently emerging at the intersection and the entrances of various shops, trailed by a swarm of shadowy figures resembling skeletal insects.

And then...

To Cloud's bewilderment, Blake was following the man in black with Lilly!

Cloud's mind raced with confusion. Was Blake being so blatant in his approach?

How could he tail someone like this? Is this how Blake stalks people in broad daylight?

Cloud quickly averted his gaze, feeling foolish for even entertaining such thoughts.

When the traffic light turned green, Cloud continued walking, after that, he reached an alleyway. However, he knew that the man in black would discover Blake.

Cloud pondered.

Perhaps Blake is certain that the man in black didn't recognize him. But the man in black didn't appear to be dumb...

Unable to understand what Blake was doing, Cloud reluctantly chose to trust that Blake had a plan and that reinforcements would arrive.

As he entered the alley, Cloud's surroundings transformed. The small, winding pathway led deeper into the older residential area of the city. While Lemon County boasted newly constructed commercial buildings, this particular neighborhood consisted of homes built by the residents themselves. The layout was irregular and less orderly, causing the alleyways to become increasingly secluded. During the day, most people were at work, with only a few going out early to buy groceries.

Silence enveloped the alley.

Finally, upon hearing footsteps behind him, Cloud turned his head and spotted a dark figure standing not far away, locking eyes with him.

Blake and Lilly stood motionless, concealed behind a nearby wall, their presence shrouded in secrecy.

Cloud felt a lump forming in his throat, almost choking on the words he intended to say. However, he managed to react swiftly. He glanced back and forth before yelling, "Who the hell are you? Why are you following me?"

Just as he thought about what the man in black would say, in the blink of an eye, the man closed the distance, pressing his face close to Cloud.

"Hehe! Cloud," the man addressed him using his real name.

Cloud's expression abruptly changed, his eyes sharpening with suspicion. "Who are you?" he demanded.

King Libra burst into laughter.

How amusing.

he think he was so well-disguised that no one would recognize

like he's just as dim-witted as

grinned, tilting his neck to the side.

a defensive stance,

if they believed they

Cloud was left speechless.

kind of tactic

and without suspicion,

to take Lilly away instead. However, before he could speak, the figure of the man in

Cloud's pupils contracted.

man's speed was

person... was not a

"You..."

man's grip tightened around his neck, causing him to

Libra, sensing his victory, wore a cruel smile on his face. "Do

Lilly! Once you become a ghost, remember that it was Lilly who killed you,"

grasp, but his efforts proved futile. He realized he was utterly powerless against

could do was cast a pleading look towards Blake, his eyes filled with anxiety and

back, his expression filled

Lilly immediately froze in place,

in synchrony, like statues caught

reached

need help here, hello? Why

wanted to scold Blake. He wanted to scold Blake for drinking too much which fried his

saw the man in black before he turned

was even more

and

Lilly

Cloud was dumbfounded.

Libra, Cloud's expression seemed like he was deprived of oxygen and was on the

I hope you'll die a painful death." King Libra said coldly. "When I present your severed

"Hahaha...uh!"

barely spread across his face when suddenly, a colossal Palace of the Ruler

before he could evade the

"Poof!"

a crimson-red

smashed the man in black who had been choking him into a mist of blood. He witnessed a person evaporate

## Chapter 563 I've Found Where You're Hiding

There was a concealed presence of dark air within a sculpture at a temple.

The body of King Libra was hidden at this location.

He shut his eyes, sensing his distraction.

Through his diverted gaze, he observed how he had seized Cloud and tightly gripped his neck.

"I wonder what kind of expression you'll have if I showed you Cloud's severed head..." he wondered aloud.

King Libra had started imagining the tearful expression on Lilly's face.

The events that took place on Saffron Island last time unexpectedly allowed them to avert a catastrophe. King Libra could not help but think Yena was useless.

Nevertheless, Lilly could not simply abandon a child, so Yena became a messenger to help King Libra in capturing spirits.

He required allies.

He needed more followers!

On the rooftop of a mansion approximately one mile away from the Crawford family, a lady looked at the diligent figure in front of her with respect.

please just remove this!" Yena said sweetly,

gratitude, saying, "Not only did you save my son, but you also tidied up our house... Thank you replied with a smile, "It's

it was on

never met Lilly in person, but she had only watched some short videos that were circulating, causing her looks like a castle. Whose house is

to others. Bettany spoke in a hushed tone, saying, "It's the Crawford Mansion,

in a low voice, "It appears that something has happened

paused for a moment, surprised, and asked,

Despite the Crawford Mansion's spacious residence, cleverly arranged buildings

a portion of the lake, flourishing trees,

only healing my son but also helping us get rid of

handed Yena a

Yena bid farewell to the Preston family with a sweet

her out.

never been so respected before, but the female ghost mother's teachings had instilled in her the importance of earning respect. Yena found herself treating her ghost mother more and more

female ghost in a red veil appeared and said, "If you keep this

nodded, although she was somewhat

saw Shane sitting on the

"Darling, how are you back so

## **Chapter 564**

Yena inserted the black needle into Shane's neck discreetly, watching it sink in as blood emerged.

Shane only felt slight fatigue in his neck and instinctively turned it. Yena immediately offered to massage his neck.

Shane was clueless as the black needle continued to penetrate deeper and became firmly lodged in his neck...

Yena obediently asked, "Daddy, what is a birth chart?"

Unusually, Shane patiently provided an answer.

Yena then asked, "And what about your birth chart, Daddy?"

...

At some point, the female ghost in a red veil left the Hatcher family, reaching the base of a cliff near a temple. Emerging from the cracks at the bottom of the cliff, she approached King Libra.

"Master, the black needle has penetrated Shane's neck. This is his birth chart," she informed him.

King Libra unfolded a piece of yellow paper, swiftly transcribing Shane's birth chart onto it, and then a green flame ignited...

If Lilly were present, she would undoubtedly recognize this as a spell she was intimately familiar with "borrowing life."

King Libra took a deep breath, and an invisible dark aura flowed from a distance, gradually healing the shoulder that had been injured by Lilly's attack.

"Let's go, we'll find another location," King Libra stated.

The female ghost was puzzled. "Master, didn't you say this was the best site? Why are we leaving?"

King Libra coldly stared at her. "Are you questioning me?" he asked.

The female ghost hastily replied, "No, I would never dare!"

King Libra snorted. "I've absorbed all the luck in this area. We need to find a new location!"

He could never tell anyone that Lilly found out where he was hiding.

At the moment when King Libra was still confident that Lilly would not be able to find him, a vision suddenly appeared before him. Lilly tilted her head and smiled innocently, saying, "I've found you..."

King Libra quickly realized that Lilly had sensed him through his avatar!

To his surprise, she had achieved this level of ability!

could not help but feel

decided to flee

it as an escape. It

for Shane, the one whose life he

Shane felt quite comfortable but

He eventually fell asleep.

not lift his shoulders and had a peculiar sensation as if his hands were

Shane mumbled to himself as he ventured

did he know that his beloved daughter, Yena

much money for catching ghosts. Whenever her sister would hurt her, Yena could call upon the little ghost to punish

her family and the admiration of many others...

reason why Lilly was so favored by others was that

became even more obedient

...

let's shift our focus to

Blake took care of the necessary cleanup. Coincidentally, the

a talisman, igniting the area where King Libra's clone had been destroyed, completely eradicating any fresh

their movements perfectly synchronized. He could not help but think to

have they done this?

Fifteen minutes later.

hot pot meal from morning till afternoon. They simply

Lisa, who had an enormous appetite, kept going in and out for

stomach miraculously flattened, yet Lisa  
two food enthusiasts, with Anthony, Lisa, and Lilly in  
left was  
his  
smashing a living person into a mist of  
niece had transformed  
missed out on  
full extent of Lilly's actions. It was not until he met his younger sister Jean on July 15th that he realized  
that  
did he know that Lilly's true identity was the Ruler  
like seeing a small, innocent kitten long ago, only to meet her again in the blink of an eye as a fierce  
tiger, engaging in conversation while playfully slapping a massive paw and presenting a bloody  
out and playfully waved Cloud closer to her,  
with a puzzled expression,  
a piece of meat in front of him and said, "Uncle Cloud, have some  
at the meat before him. Not wanting to indulge in

## **Chapter 565**

In a hot pot restaurant, Anthony sat upright, maintaining an indifferent expression.

Holding a vest in his hands, he meticulously stuffed one talisman after another into the hidden pockets, resembling an old lady putting insoles into her shoes.

In front of him, his brother, brother-in-law, niece, and wife were all happily enjoying their meal. Their faces were flushed and radiant with smiles, and occasionally glancing at the vest.

Anthony shook the vest and said coldly, "Here."

Cloud glanced at it, seeing his brother's methodical movements as he filled the hidden pockets with over a hundred amulets and talismans to ward off evil spirits.

Lilly exclaimed, "Wow, Uncle Anthony is amazing! Uncle Anthony is even better at this than the lady on TV who puts insoles in shoes!"

Anthony sighed.

If he were asked to do this again, he would kick all his siblings out!

"Are you all full?" Anthony, who was preparing to pay the bill, crossed his arms and said coldly.

Lilly blinked and asked, "Uncle Anthony, are you worried about the bill because we overate?"



Anthony responded immediately, "It has nothing to do with you. Uncle Anthony is happy to spend money on all of you. Is there anything else you want to eat?"

Cloud and Blake exchanged glances.

Blake took the last sip of his drink, nodded, and said, "We're full, Lilly ordered too much, and we just don't want to waste it."

Cloud followed suit and agreed, "We're just helping Lilly finish the food."

Blake turned to the waiter and said, "Can we have the bill please?"

Cloud pointed at Anthony and said, "My brother will pay!"

Anthony let out a sigh.

Lilly observed her father, then looked at Uncle Cloud and Uncle Anthony, sensing a subtle atmosphere among them.

Why did Anthony feel betrayed by Blake and Cloud?

Cloud went to the restroom and changed his vest, putting on a new T-shirt and then wearing the same shirt he had on before.

He felt heavy as he wore an additional vest.

This is made with my niece's love.

Can other people's nieces do that?

Of course, not!

Suddenly, Cloud felt like he had a golden body and a special advantage, making him fearless even if he was shot by bullets.

out, opened his arms, and

there was any noticeable difference

he appeared now was exactly

sparkled as she exclaimed, "You look so handsome, Uncle Cloud! You're shining like

people need accessories to look better,

Cloud closely and noticed that he appeared slightly more powerful than before. He nodded and commented,

whether the "old lady" referred

Lilly's small backpack and said casually,

to return to being

able to complete the mission and return home to be with his niece,

completing this mission, he  
moment, Cloud felt a tug on his trousers and looked down to see Lilly gesturing for  
say something,”  
am  
whatever you  
hesitation, Cloud blurted out, “Anthony... sew a  
Anthony’s reaction was...  
seven people this time, and you must not miss  
Cloud was taken aback.  
she  
But... seven?  
look for six  
There’s one more?  
Cloud’s expression turned serious.  
number is 2468, and you will definitely find something valuable if you head southeast. Don’t miss  
but smile faintly.  
like a little adult, and her expression oddly  
you something nice!” Lilly waved her  
ghost bride who were playing cards  
female ghosts were  
Cloud was shocked.  
kind of “nice things” are  
Miss Ugly, and this is the wedding dress lady. They will help Uncle Cloud in your mission, and they’re  
she spoke, she placed a black rope on Cloud’s  
her presence and could no longer  
was assured that Cloud could see  
upon later discovering the truth, shed  
Cloud was speechless.  
spirit understood the situation and let go of the cards in her hand. “Oh, so,

Cloud remained silent.

grabbed harem spirit. "Miss Harem, please don't let me address you as introducing myself. It won't hurt him.

be afraid, husband. Miss Harem means no harm. Don't worry, I'll protect you during this was taken aback.

slightly more normal-looking Aunt Ugly laughed.

Chapter 566 Wait, What Happened to Your Lips?

Bike fear of absence this time and aded. Lilly, where's your master?

Lilly muthfully replied, Master went to the underworld to seek out other Rulers of Hell to capture King Listen

Tilske was surprised "Will they come

For so long, he had assumed that those beings below did not care!

Lilly explained. That's why Master went down

With past that one sentence. Blake could sense the complexity of Lilly's situation.

It meant that those beings did not come, so Pablo had to go down himself.

He could not help but wonder about Lilly's status in the underworld. Did those beings truly respect and fear her? And why did she come to the mortal world to experience things? Were there other reasons behind it?

If they knew that King Labra rebelled, why did Pablo have to seek help from the underworld?

Blake frowned. He knew that there were ten Rulers of Hell in the underworld. In myths and stories, the most commonly mentioned figures after death were Behemoth and Leviathan, the Grim Reapers, and the judges

These beings served the Ruler of Hell.

This meant that the other Rulers of Hell rarely made appearances, and their roles and responsibilities were largely unknown.

As for Emperor Prosper and the Five Ghost Emperors, they were even more elusive. Only those who wrote novels would delve into their information, and they were rarely mentioned in everyday conversation

"What's happening in the underworld right now?" Blake questioned with suspicion.

Lilly shook her head. "I dunno..."

Master said she just needed to focus on growing up.

Those who should come will come, and those who should not come would not come.

Blake decided not to ask any more questions. Sometimes, it was better to seek answers himself.

He believed it was better to rely on himself than anyone else.

“Should we go after King Libra now? Blake inquired.

He remembered that Lilly had just discovered King Libra’s hiding place.

Lilly shook her head. He escaped”

Blake questioned. “Escaped”

nodded. “I saw him through his clone, and he could had discovered you

“You

pointless to stay and

to Daddy, if you

a complete waste. At least I gave him

Blake was speechless.

continued, “We’ll find

like ants leaving a trail as they move, King Libra stood out from the crowd and would surely

the airport, the Crawford family’s private plane was

car or plane, the Crawford family’s plane would take the car up into the sky and

a world that was difficult to understand unless

Mansion, it was already past nine in the

hospital to let her know he was safe. After washing up, she prepared to go to the

looked up at

sky above the Crawford family’s house seem

were incredibly sharp

auras existed in the world and were

Manor was surrounded by a stagnant aura of death. Although there

only a few people can perceive the flow of fortune. Hence, there is a saying “Fortune turns. No one would be

looked up, she could see that the Crawford Mansion was enveloped by

“What’s the

head. "You wouldn't understand, Uncle  
and asked. 'Daddy, don't you  
that you mention it, I have  
he could not pinpoint exactly what was  
couldn't sense any bad  
above the Crawford Mansion and said, "Our house is  
a momentary pause, she added, "How  
this  
aback by her words, causing his response  
Anthony asked. "Do you  
"No, Uncle Anthony. Just  
an emotionless money-making machine, a walking  
time before pointing to the west and exclaiming. "There's still an unsealed opening over there, and the  
bad guys will surely come to seal it. We just need to keep guard!" It  
was as important to her as her own grandmother. She went to the hospital with Anthony because her  
grandmother would only feel relieved upon seeing Lilly safe with her  
had advised her not to go to the hospital over the phone, Lilly chose to ignore it  
on all the people, vehicles, and objects  
worried she might make noise. She peered inside through the door, hoping to see if her grandmother  
was asleep. If  
surprise, her grandmother's gaze met  
returned but unable to sleep. She wondered if Lilly had eaten and if she was hungry  
Bettany instinctively turned her  
chuckle and exclaimed, "Lilly!  
quickly entered the room, smiling, and said, "Grandma, why are  
Happened to Your  
about to fall asleep, but  
to fall asleep? Your eyes were so  
puzzled. Even after Lilly told her that she returned home, she still could

If you were to ask about Bettany's medical miracle, it would undoubtedly be her cooking prowess.

To be more precise, she could cook for her granddaughter.

After a night of rest, on the third day of waking up. Bettany managed to sit up.

"Doctor, can I go home now? Bettany asked cagerly.

The doctor examined her medical records and smiled, saying. "It has been a week since the operation, and there have been no complications. Your recovery has been excellent! However, you only need to stay here for ten more days, so don't worry!"

Bettany responded, "But I need to cook for my granddaughter..."

The doctor was momentarily speechless. "Let me put it this way, even if you're discharged in ten days, you still need to rest and recover for at least a month at home. Do you want to cook?"

Playfully, the doctor mimicked stirring a pot and flipping a spatula, saying, "Cooking involves exerting pressure on your chest. Considering your age, I recommend avoiding such labor for at least three months."

Bettany argued like a stubborn child, "How can cooking be considered labor?"

Hugh chimed in. "Alright, even if there's no one at home to cook, you should be obedient and not risk reopening the wound by coming back to the hospital and suffering!"

Bettany shot him an annoyed glare.

After sharing a few words of advice, the doctor left the ward.

Bettany leaned back against the pillow with a forlorn expression.

What kind of life would she be living if she could not cook to fatten up her children and grandchildren?

One of the essential qualities of a qualified grandmother was being able to nourish her loved ones.

Lilly has become noticeably thinner in her absence!

Margaret offered, "Old Mrs. Crawford, let me handle it! I've been assisting you all this time, and I know Lilly's tastes well."

Bettany smirked, but she remained silent.

Margaret chimed in once again, saying, "I'll take care of the cooking, and you can handle the feeding. I'll make sure to fatten them up for you."

Bettany sat up straight, nodded, and exclaimed, "You're right! Come, get a pen and paper. I'll create a menu for you."

"It's now 7.30 in the morning... Lilly usually wakes up at 9 o'clock if she doesn't have school."

of eggs for her, followed by two pan-fried buns, and then prepare a bowl of noodles, fish, and make

should be fine.”

Hugh remained speechless.

had compiled, and nodded in satisfaction. “We have protein, vitamins, carbohydrates... Well, let’s include

still could not speak

of

long grown accustomed to such elaborate meals and shared the same views

might get tired of it? How about adding blueberry sauce to some yogurt, and we can

include those too! We need to ensure they

nutrition!”

Hugh remained in disbelief.

a sumptuous breakfast

from the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, Lilly’s appetite had

in for

eating to cultivate and upgrade her strengths. While others

her to gain weight again.

hiring tutors, but Lilly, being in kindergarten, did not have to worry too much about

until King Libra was eliminated, everyone should remain cautious, and their lives could

lately, Daddy?” Lilly immediately

his gaze on the surveillance

suspicious ghosts

easy for him to

to a familiar figure in the

scoffed, “Isn’t that

disappointed, thinking it might

to acknowledge her as her relative. She even felt uneasy when Yena addressed Lilly

“That’s

at

“Arthur.” Blake called out.

appeared, responding,

of Yena's recent activities and every place she has been to in the past

"Yes, sir!"

Blake, saying, "Mr. MacNeil, this is all the information I could gather! Yena's movements during the first half of the month were not suspicious, but in the latter half, she visited the Preston, Taylor, Lean, and Zink

marked the locations

appeared at the Ferguson family's

a circular pattern

at the circles on the map, saying. That's

was puzzled, "Plastic wrap? Do we need

left with his

Chapter 568 Why Would You Speak Nonsense?

Yena pretended to stroll around Ferguson Mansion, observing the surroundings.

Then she asked. "Mrs. Ferguson, did you happen to pick up something outside last week?"

Mrs. Ferguson paused, trying to recall. Picking up something? She pondered for a moment and suddenly. remembered, "Oh, yes! Someone lost their wallet and I found it. But since nobody came to claim it, I handed it over to the police."

Yena remarked, "There's something weird about that wallet. Mrs. Ferguson, you shouldn't have picked it up."

Mrs. Ferguson's eyebrows furrowed in confusion. What did Yena mean? Was it wrong to do a good deed?

"I picked it up and didn't keep it for myself. I handed it over to the police..." Mrs. Ferguson felt a sense of unease. Could she have made a mistake?

Yena looked up at her with innocent eyes and said, "You shouldn't be punished for doing a good deed, but the person who lost the wallet might have done it intentionally. By picking up his belongings, you've inherited his bad luck. The deathly aura might have transferred to you."

Mrs. Ferguson was taken aback. "But the police took it, didn't they?"

She had held onto the wallet for less than half an hour, and after handing it over to the police, they had it for a few days.

Yena explained, "The police are righteous and unaffected by these twisted ways. But you're an ordinary person and don't possess that same righteousness."



Mrs. Ferguson suddenly had a realization. The explanation seemed to make sense.

As Yena performed her ritual and successfully expelled the ghost, Mrs. Ferguson's son, who had been bedridden for a week suddenly sat up and said that he was hungry. Mrs. Ferguson's family was completely convinced.

"Thank you!" Mrs. Ferguson cried tears of joy.

Yena blinked and softly replied, "You're welcome, Mrs. Ferguson. It's my duty to help. However, the fortune of your house seems to have a hole, allowing evil ghosts to enter. Yena can help you get rid of it and seal the hole for you."

Mrs. Ferguson was about to agree to Yena's suggestion when a servant entered and informed her that Little Miss Crawford visited them. Mrs. Ferguson hurriedly asked Yena to wait and went out to receive Lilly.

Yena's face went dark as Mrs. Ferguson left the room.

Her little cousin was here? Was she coming to steal her stuff again? How annoying!

a while, Mrs. Ferguson returned with a displeased expression,

eyes lit up, and

did not even spare her

female ghost in a red veil standing behind Yena and said, "Mrs. Ferguson, your

female ghost took a step

though her master would become the true Ruler of Hell in the

female ghost immediately wanted to

raised his hand and commanded, "Hey! Call me

female ghost blinked in

What nonsense is this?

about to continue running, but to her shock, she found that she could not move anymore. She and Yena were inexplicably

not know how Lilly had managed to do it. Why was she suddenly locked up when she did not see anything? She

That made no sense!

what are you doing? Mrs. Ferguson's son was

that she was the

refuted, "Mrs. Ferguson's son isn't haunted at all,

taken aback, finding

family that allowed the malevolent spirit to enter. She knew that Lilly was up to no good, with her meddling in the Book of Life and tampering with her

looked at Blake with a pleading expression, saying.

do it!”

and continued, “Mrs. Ferguson, he’s my uncle... I wouldn’t do

have a good relationship with the MacNeil family in Alford, he was

I won’t

stinging as

son, who had been ill for a week, stood nearby. Despite being able to eat,

did not want to argue any further. In the end, it was all about who had the power to back up words.

pulled on him, tugging him forcefully. Suddenly, a little

charred as if it had been burnt to death, but its pale, lifeless eyes were fixed on everyone in

seen any

ghost, Mrs. Ferguson

ghost!” Mrs. Ferguson

and said, “Yes, there really is a ghost! How strange,

spoke, implying that Lilly brought

directly, “Are you saying that I put it back on

Chapter 569 Confession Talisman

The female ghost in red cursed under her breath, wishing she could escape, but she was trapped and unable to do so.

Yena panicked and waved her hands, desperately trying to explain, “No... it’s not like that... it’s Lilly... yes, Lilly is the one who summoned the ghost!”

Upon seeing the female ghost in red appearing next to Yena, Blake initially thought it was one of the ghosts Lilly summoned with her jar of souls. He was wondering when his daughter had learned such unconventional methods...

But now he realized that this ghost in a wedding dress was different from the one in the jar of souls..

Mrs. Ferguson, startled and enraged, said, “So it’s you!”

She had found it strange from the beginning. The Preston family, the Taylor family, the Lean family, and the Zink family had all experienced ghostly encounters recently, and now it was their turn. Moreover, Yena had been the one to discover their misfortune and offer to catch the ghosts.

It turned out that Yena was the one who summoned the ghost!

Mrs. Ferguson became furious and sneered, "Very well! I'll call your father right now. If he doesn't explain what's going on today, this matter will never be resolved!"

Yena was dumbfounded when she heard that Mrs. Ferguson intended to call her father.

Panicking, she quickly said, "No, I don't know this ghost mother... No, I mean, I don't know this female ghost!"

She was so used to calling her ghost mother, that it slipped out as she spoke.

Mrs. Ferguson sneered, and she had already called Shane, demanding him to come right away.

Coincidentally, Shane happened to be nearby, and upon hearing that Blake was also present, he promised to arrive within ten minutes.

Yena's heart sank as she realized the seriousness of the situation. She could not help but feel that Lilly was being evil. And thought that Lilly came to the Ferguson family when she was catching ghosts on purpose

to frame her!

Yena, with tears streaming down her face, pleaded desperately, "It's not me, it isn't!"

She could not understand why Lilly would frame her like this when all she had been taught by her ghost mother was to help others and do good deeds.

Mrs. Ferguson's suspicion grew after the phone call.

Yena didn't seem like she's lying!

Did Lilly frame her intentionally?

help but look at Lilly

declaration, "I swear, it's really not me! I swear to Zeus that I'll

as the words left her mouth, a crack of lightning split the

Everyone was speechless.

head and said, "See, you

Yena was silent.

spoke earlier. So, she decided not to

with an aggrieved expression, as if she had

"Don't you think

said not to give others a  
everyone so that Yena would not find an excuse to  
where we must learn to sharpen the knife and not give the  
response, Lilly took out  
is applied to someone, they will confess  
Blake was shocked. "Huh?"  
kind of  
talisman is real,  
was startled, "What... what's  
a talisman stuck on  
Ferguson was suddenly rendered  
it, you should try it out for yourself. This way, there  
and his eyes were indifferent. Mrs. Ferguson did not dare to  
then looked at Lilly and  
that her father was concerned that others might misunderstand her act of  
finger with her small hand and reassured him, "Don't worry, Daddy, Lilly knows how  
said, "I'll only ask harmless questions, Mrs. Ferguson, so please don't  
nervous!"  
you know  
Mrs. Ferguson was silent.  
What an odd question!  
Although her mind seemed to have a  
under the covers and then trap Mr. Ferguson in  
Mrs. Ferguson was stunned.  
she could not  
this  
not knowing

## **Chapter 570**

Lilly continued to ask, "Are you trying to steal my father?"

Yena was taken aback for a moment and answered honestly, "Yes!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she regretted it. She could never say that!

But she could not control her mouth.

Lilly proceeded with another question, "Are you jealous of all the uncles I have?"

Yena responded, "Yes!"

She wished she could deny it, saying that she was not jealous of Lilly having so many uncles. Deep down, she envied the fact that so many people liked Lilly, unlike herself, who felt so empty...

Unfortunately, her mouth was brutally honest, admitting everything she should not have said.

Lilly pressed on, "Were you pretending to like me?"

Yena burst into tears and sobbed, "Yes."

Finally, Lilly asked, "Do you want to drive me away and take my place?"

Yena answered with a hoarse voice, "Yes..."

Lilly remained calm, "You also want me to disappear and never return."

Yena choked on her tears, "Yes..."

Blake's expression turned cold.

Yena could not control her tears.

Blake no longer liked her anymore!

How could Lilly do this?

Lilly has so many uncles, but Yena only yearned for one uncle... Lilly did not give in and made her look terrible!

Everyone was astonished by Yena's answers. Just moments ago, this child seemed different, well-behaved, and sensible!

Unexpectedly, at such a young age, Yena had mastered the art of pretending to be righteous. She had learned a lot from her mother, which was quite surprising...

At that moment, Shane entered with an ugly expression on his face!

He had rushed over, almost out of breath, and leaned against the wall by the door to catch his breath.

questioning the ghost in red, but he had

was still affected by the black needle in his neck, and the first words he uttered

still young and doesn't know any better... I've told her not to bother you before, but she didn't

"Mr. Hatcher, do you feel

aback, wondering why Lilly suddenly showed concern for  
past few days, his arm had indeed been numb, and he struggled to lift it.  
but the doctor said there was  
I've been feeling unwell recently, probably due  
her head and said, "Not only can you not lift your arms, but  
up from nightmares at night,  
urinating in the toilet  
in horror, "How did you  
private and embarrassing issues that he did not tell the  
"Your life force has been  
borrowing life is, Mr. Hatcher? You could have lived until you're 80 years old, but now you may only live  
until 60  
who was 56 years old, married Mabel and put in great effort to have a child, hoping for a son to inherit  
hearing that he only had four years to live, he was taken aback and became suspicious. "What? No, it's  
impossible! Little Miss Crawford, stop talking  
four years seemed unfathomable. What  
family at the age of forty, welcoming his first daughter at the age of forty-two. However, his first  
had hoped for a son even when he crossed the threshold of fifty, but  
unfulfilled, how could four years  
Mrs. Ferguson to bring a mirror and instructed Shane to  
his neck, he watched in disbelief  
for injecting cattle, and Shane  
could something like  
"Ask your  
Yena, demanding an answer, "Did you  
were filled with terror, but she could not control her words.  
suddenly  
to his normal state,  
recalled that Yena had given him a massage a few days

numb and became immobile after Yena's massage. Now, he confronted  
the needle in

It's all over...

and delivered

a good thing to follow in your mother's footsteps at such a  
kind of ungrateful

her with food, shelter, and raised her, and this was how she

Yena's head and burned it. Yena cried loudly, desperately pleading, "Dad, it's not like that! Yena didn't  
do it on purpose!

it can give