

Eight Uncles 571

[Chapter 571 Uncle Arthur Bought Plastic Wraps](#)

Lilly dismantled the formations arranged by the Ferguson family and then proceeded to the Preston, Taylor, Lean, and Zink families, destroying the corresponding formations. In the process, she helped them rid themselves of their bad luck as well.

Once she had completed her task, she returned to Crawford Mansion with Blake. As she looked up, she noticed that the "plastic wrap" that enveloped the mansion had vanished, revealing a bright and cheerful world once Jessiein.

The breeze was gentle, and the sun wasn't scorching. Arthur carried a few rolls of plastic wrap into the Crawford Mansion.

"Little Miss Crawford, here's the plastic wrap you asked for!" Arthur extended his hand, presenting several rolls of plastic wrap he held.

However, Lilly was dumbfounded.

Arthur explained, "I didn't know what size you wanted, so I bought all of them! Is this enough? I can buy more if necessary!"

Though Lilly was still perplexed by the random purchase of plastic wrap, she acknowledged Arthur's commitment to fulfilling her request. He was so professional at his job!

Lilly remained silent as Blake observed Arthur, who seemed to be awaiting praise, and found himself at a loss for words. Eventually, he managed to mutter, "Well done... Margaret no longer needs to buy plastic wrap anymore."

Lilly blinked, not understanding what was going on, but greatly impressed nonetheless. She joined her father in commending Arthur, saying, "Great job!"

Arthur was delighted.

After their meal, Blake took out a map and marked the locations that had an abundance of ginkgo leaves and bells.

Bettany had regained consciousness and was now under someone else's care. Finding King Libra remained Lilly's top priority. Therefore, the next day, Blake and Lilly set off for the locations marked on the map.

Lilly's intervention in helping the Preston, Taylor, Lean, and Zink families in dispelling the malignant spirits made them aware that their family had been targeted by Yena within their social circle.

Shane, who was a cold and petty person, beat up Yena after the incident, causing her trauma. Eventually, Shane decided to abandon both Yena and her mother.

Shane proceeded to divorce Mabel, leaving her with little financial support. Mabel was forced to return to her hometown in a small county, facing embarrassment and being ridiculed. Her days turned into a mockery.

Yena, terrified and scared, no longer dared to draw attention to herself. However, upon returning to the small county, she realized that her living conditions were far from what they used to be. This constant reminder left her feeling restless and dissatisfied. She could not help but wonder why, despite having a powerful uncle, she could not be like Lilly.

It's just not fair!

...

For the next five days, Lilly and her father tirelessly searched for locations with ginkgo leaves and bells, finally discovering a clue within a temple.

"King Libra once stayed here," Lilly crouched in front of a statue, assuming the role of a young detective, her index finger and thumb resting on her chin.

"Unfortunately, he's already gone," Blake frowned. "Do you think we can still find him?"

He gazed up at the radiant golden Buddha statue before him, a sudden realization dawning upon him...King Libra must have chosen this temple on purpose.

But why?

Considering that King Libra was from the underworld, he should avoid temples at all costs.

Lilly pulled out Tortoise.

"Don't worry, I can find him. I'll just ask Tortoise!" Lilly exclaimed, holding Tortoise in her palm and muttering under her breath:

"He wore robes and sashes and a hat before being put in the coffin, hopping like toads upon emerging from the water, with a knife clenched in the mouth! Hey! Thirty thousand!"

Blake was confused.

Isn't it a jingle from a TV series?

However, as Lilly held Tortoise in her hand, it unexpectedly flew out and landed firmly on the ground.

Tortoise ended up on its back and spun around like a spinning top.

Tortoise retracted its limbs and head calmly, finally coming to a stop with only its tail sticking out, pointing in a specific direction.

Lilly picked up Tortoise exclaimed, "West!"

Then she flipped Tortoise over and said, "South!"

Another turn, and continued, "Southwest!"

Blake was speechless.

So, which direction is it?

Lilly took a twig and started to draw on the ground, explaining, "Tortoise said he went west first, then south, and finally southwest."

Tortoise lay on the ground, leisurely munching on the shrimp that Lilly had given him.

Blake unfolded the map.

Heading west, then south, and finally southwest... So it's leading to... Ecruteak.

Though he could not be certain, Blake had a feeling that King Libra would choose to hide in a temple once Jessiein.

After elimination, they quickly determined three possible temple locations. They just needed a hidden arrow down.

"We'll be heading to these three temples... but this time, we need to be discrete," Blake instructed.

This time, he came prepared, knowing that King Libra had escaped. If they truly wanted to find him, they had to approach him discreetly.

After confirming the locations, Blake first took Lilly back to Crawford Mansion.

After being away for five days, Bettany had been discharged from the hospital and returned home. Anthony called to inform them that Cloud had come back as well.

As soon as Cloud saw Lilly, he rushed over, picked her up, and twirled her around in a circle.

With a bright smile, he exclaimed, "Lilly, you're amazing!"

Lilly was spun around a few times, enjoying the sensation of being twirled. Giggling happily, she was finally stopped by her grandmother before being set back on her feet.

"Uncle Cloud, have you finished your mission?" Lilly inquired.

Cloud nodded, "The mission went incredibly smoothly!"

It was incredibly amazing.

After meeting them, Cloud's colleague at the internet cafe mentioned that someone was seeking part-time workers and asked if he wanted to join in.

Recalling what Lilly had said, Cloud agreed without much hesitation.

Together with his colleagues, they ventured to Kongo Jungle with their cameras and captured the photographs.

As expected, the job seemed normal, but Cloud astutely noticed something different.

The "biodiversity" specimens they were instructed to photograph were all near a military base.

Ten individuals were recruited for this part-time job, with each person tasked to take a thousand photos. The reward was set at 3,000 dollars per person.

In this day and age, taking a thousand photos might not be an easy feat. Any girl going on a trip or even strolling through the park in front of her house could easily snap dozens of photos in no time.

For everyone, capturing a thousand photos posed its challenges. Nonetheless, it would only take two or three days in the mountains to complete the task.

Cloud meticulously combined and analyzed the photos taken by him and his colleagues. From the thousands of photos combined, he could roughly piece together vital information about the terrain and environment surrounding the military base.

This information held crucial significance for military operations.

Cloud did not want to alert anyone about it. He simply handed in the photos, biding his time and waiting for the perfect moment.

He identified two targets from the photos alone.

He then found two more targets on the military forum for fans.

Plus, he found two targets before this, he now had a total of six targets.

"If it wasn't for Lilly's reminder, I might have missed the last one based on the intel alone."

Cloud playfully pinched Lilly's face and exclaimed, "And you know what? The last one is even more incredible...it's in the direction you mentioned..."

Unable to find any leads that day, Cloud decided to visit the market to buy some vegetables and stroll.

By chance, he spotted an old man purchasing vegetables, and upon closer observation, he immediately sensed that something was amiss with the man.

It's worth noting that these individuals were not old. They were in their forties or fifties at most. However, their appearance and demeanor created the illusion of them being old.

For most people, an ordinary man would be the least suspicious.

"I followed him home out of curiosity and discovered a hidden safe in his house."

Now, that was different.

How could an ordinary man have a safe at home?

Plus, it was hidden behind the wall!

"But here's the catch...the safe had a combination lock, and guess what..." Cloud paused for dramatic effect.

Just as Cloud uttered those words, Edward returned from work and inquired, "Then what? Did you manage to guess the password right away?"

[Chapter 572 Why Do I Keep Seeing Ghosts?](#)

Cloud grinned and said, "Exactly! Before I left, Lilly told me that my lucky number is 2468."

"Without thinking, I pressed 2468, and the safe clicked open!"

Edward was speechless.

Is this for real?

As Cloud recounted the story, he could not help but lift Lilly into the air, playfully tossing her up.

At that moment, he caught sight of the disapproving gaze of an old lady nearby.

"Children's brains are still developing, and tossing and spinning them like that isn't good! What if they

fall?"

"What if you catch them but accidentally bump their head?"

"Even if you don't hit their head, what if you accidentally jostle their brain?"

Everyone was silent.

Cloud blushed and said, "Sorry, I was wrong."

Cloud's mission involved catching spies, so he could not delve into further details. He then decided to drop the topic there.

But he had another topic in mind...the three ghosts that Lilly had given him...

Those three ghosts had been immensely helpful to Cloud. They played a crucial role in tracking the target and gathering evidence. With the help of the ghosts, he faced none of the usual risks associated with stalking a person.

When it came to gathering evidence, spies were not fools. They meticulously preserved their evidence and set up traps. The slightest touch would trigger an alert on the spy's mobile phone.

However, with ghosts, such concerns were nonexistent.

The seemingly unreliable harem spirit turned out to be the most cautious and the best of them all...

Hearing Cloud's recount, the harem spirit covered her face and exclaimed, "Oh, I'm so flustered after hearing your praise!"

The bridal ghost chimed in, saying, "Being able to serve my husband is a blessing for my humble family!"

Miss Ugly thought to herself, "Is she being too reserved this time?"

Cloud, feeling slightly awkward, interjected, "But then Jessiein, I don't know if it's because of these three... but I always seem to encounter ghosts!"

On that day, Cloud was working his usual night shift at the internet cafe.

Suddenly, a gust of wind whistled through the stuffy room. Cloud thought someone had turned on the air conditioner, but when he looked up, he saw a head resting on the counter, staring at him with wide eyes.

Cloud's calves tightened in fright, and his heart raced.

"Hi, I'll be staying up all night and I'll be charging my card." the head said grimly.

Terrified, Cloud opened a machine for the customer and received underworld banknotes as payment.

"I thought it was just my imagination because I've been working all day... However, as soon as I put away the money, I felt something tickling the top of my head."

Cloud furrowed his brow and looked up, only to find a female ghost hanging upside down, hovering above him.

Her long hair swayed in the wind, repeatedly brushing Jessieinst the tip of Cloud's hair.

When the ghost noticed his gaze, she grinned and whispered, "I'm so lonely... why don't you come and keep me company..."

Lilly took a bite of watermelon and asked, "And then?"

The harem spirit giggled and replied, "Well, then I kicked her away. Who the hell was she? I didn't even have enough time to spend with him!"

Lilly and Cloud were silent.

Cloud asked aloud, "Could it be because I met Lilly recently? I've been having such bad luck in the past week or so."

As he prepared to have a meal, he casually placed his hat on a nearby chair, only for someone to unknowingly sit on it without uttering a word.

He addressed him, saying, "Excuse me, sir, but you're sitting on my hat."

The person turned his head and stared directly at him, wearing a peculiar smile. He asked, "Huh? Can you see me?"

It was only then that Cloud realized the person before him was a ghost!

Instances like these seemed to happen too often. While crossing the road, he encountered a disheveled woman holding a little girl, and the girl locked eyes with him.

One moment, he was working on the computer in the living room, and the next, the door creaked open, revealing a female ghost in white with long hair standing in the doorway.

As he rose to go to the bathroom at night and slipped on his slippers, a hand suddenly emerged from beneath the bed, gripping his ankle tightly!

"Such bad luck," Cloud lamented to himself, "Lilly, please hurry and take your three female ghosts away!"

Cloud kept complaining about his misfortune, and Lilly was thoroughly perplexed.

She did not even release the unlucky ghost!

Uncle Cloud didn't even have a bad aura or eerie vibes on him!

How could he be unlucky?

Lilly shook her head, unable to understand the situation, so she decided not to dwell on it!

The young child had long forgotten about the black rope she tied to Cloud and he believed the black rope to be a charm or bracelet. So, he kept it hidden in his sleeve, wearing it as a lucky charm.

Cloud expressed gratefully, "Thank you for the bracelet and the other things you gave me, Lilly. It saved my life by stopping a bullet."

If not for that, Cloud would not have been so trusting of Lilly.

Lilly retrieved the harem spirit, bridal ghost, and Miss Ugly then, spoke sweetly, "You're welcome, Uncle Cloud! Lilly will make two more bracelets for you since you're going back to work in a few days!"

Cloud lifted Lilly into his arms, planting a kiss on her cheek and ruffling her hair. He exclaimed, "Our Lilly is the best!"

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

It was time for Grandma to feed everyone Jessiein.

Except for Cloud, who was away for the majority of the year, Lilly, and the aunt who could never be full, the others seemed less enthusiastic.

Even General and the Bailey were lying at a distance. Upon hearing the call, they lazily got up, took a few steps, and then lay back down.

Edward chimed in, "I'll go upstairs and change."

Anthony added, "I'll send a file."

Gilbert explained, "I just came back from the operation... I don't have much of an appetite."

Liam remained silent, but his expression indicated that he wasn't particularly interested in eating.

Drake and Josh sat down, with one sibling peeling shrimp for their younger sister, and the other peeling crabs. Zachary absentmindedly played with his cutlery, while Hannah rested her chin on her hand and complained, "Homework is difficult, and eating is equally challenging..."

Cloud was puzzled and asked, "What's the matter? Don't you feel like eating?"

Cloud thought they were ungrateful for not appreciating their meals.

They were used to living comfortable lives and were taking everything for granted!

Cloud gazed at the delicious food on the table, his index finger itching with anticipation.

Having been on missions throughout the year, he rarely had the opportunity to enjoy such a lavish meal.

Cloud, the seventh child, was only 27 or 28 years old and ate happily.

"Lilly's a good girl!" Cloud remarked while eating. "How old are your uncles and the others? They need constant reminders to eat. They lack sensibility, don't they?"

Lilly tilted her head, pondering the situation.

Seizing the moment when Grandma was busy selecting vegetables, she leaned over to whisper to Cloud, "Uncle Cloud, don't say that so loudly!"

Cloud was perplexed.

What's so sad about eating?

Wasn't this supposed to be a joyful occasion?

[Chapter 573 Daddy's Worried](#)

Cloud soon understood why Lilly had warned him.

Once he was done with his meal, Cloud sat back, satisfied, and said, "I'm full."

However, Bettany raised her hand and picked up a piece of pork for him, saying, "The pork is especially delicious today. You should have another one."

Cloud thought to himself, "Why not? Having another piece won't hurt."

Even though he was feeling a bit stuffed, the pork was truly irresistible!

After eating the extra piece of pork, Bettany slid a half-filled bowl of abalone-topped noodles toward

him, explaining, "This was originally meant for Lilly, but she couldn't finish it after having the other dishes. You should have it!"

Cloud patted his belly.

Well, why not? The abalone-topped noodles looked delicious!

Finally finishing half a bowl of noodles, he was genuinely full.

But then, Bettany prepared a bowl of soup and placed it in front of Cloud, suggesting, "After eating so much, let's have some soup! This chicken soup with mushrooms is light and refreshing."

Cloud thought it made sense. Despite feeling full, he had too much food and wanted to cleanse his palate with some soup.

After sipping the soup...

Bettany exclaimed, "Have some fruit. I'm sure you're usually busy with work and don't eat well, right? You've lost weight!"

Cloud felt a pang of guilt. He didn't want to make his mother worry, so he agreed and continued eating.

After finishing the fruit...

Bettany added, "This is the yogurt I bought for Lilly, have it as dessert so it'll help with digestion."

Cloud sighed internally. Lilly's... curiosity got the best of him, so he decided to give it a taste.

After eating the yogurt...

Bettany checked the time and said, "It's almost nine o'clock... Let's have a light supper. Margaret prepared roasted oysters."

Cloud, with a perplexed expression, was silent.

After consuming the oysters...

"Now, let's have some sour plum soup to cool down from the barbecue," Bettany suggested.

Cloud, feeling overwhelmed, could understand why his brothers fled the scene faster than ghosts.

As he lay down, he found it difficult to turn over, stretching his limbs and gazing at the ceiling.

He thought of the amount of food he ate throughout the day.

Amid his thoughts, he considered joining Blake and Lilly for an outing the next day. After all, Blake was on vacation, and Cloud realized the importance of spending time with his elderly parents, who were growing older with each passing day.

The following day, after breakfast, Cloud changed his mind.

I'll go out with Lilly!

His stomach could not handle too much of his mother's "love" anymore.

His mother was accompanied by Hugh, Lilly, and along with his other brothers. It was more than enough.

So, Cloud followed Lilly and Blake as if he was escaping for his life.

As Cloud drive, he asked, "We're heading to Ecruteak? Why did you wanna go there all of a sudden?"

Blake reclined on the seat, placing one hand on the backrest, and lazily responded, "You won't want to know."

Cloud did not take things too seriously as he had been through a lot. He even saw ghosts, what else could he not handle?

Lilly exclaimed, "Uncle Cloud, we're going to capture King Libra!"

Cloud thought to himself...

Is that all?

King Libra, as Lilly and Anthony had mentioned before, was on Cloud's radar. Although he knew he could not help much, after encountering ghosts for a week, encountering King Libra excited him.

Josh and Zachary, the two combat power analysts, did not tag along this time. King Libra was immortal, so they stayed at home to be safe and to avoid any potential harm to their teachers and classmates if they were to attend school.

Blake, Cloud, and Lilly drove to the airport, parked their cars, and boarded a plane to Ecruteak.

Blake examined the map and then took out his phone, saying, "This is the Temple of Light, it's located in the scenic area of Xignas."

He continued, "This is Temple of Wind, a popular tourist spot in Yara. Many tourists pray there."

Pointing to another location on the map, Blake added, "And this is the Temple of Mercy, situated in Zimmerton within a scenic area. It's worth mentioning that there's a ginkgo tree there as well."

When they were uncertain about something, finding common ground was often the most basic approach.

Whether it was an ordinary person or a criminal, everyone had their hobbies. For instance, people who prefer peace tend to choose a corner by the window when visiting a coffee shop.

Lilly pointed at the Temple of Mercy and said, "Daddy, let's go here."

Blake nodded, "Okay."

Carrying a large bag, Blake had already booked a hotel nearby. He opened the bag and said, "I packed clothes of different styles so we could disguise them. Here's a wig, and here's a hat."

Lilly chimed in, "Daddy, I have a camouflage talisman."

Blake was taken aback and wondered...

Does such a thing exist?

"We won't need talismans to disguise ourselves this time because talismans are associated with spells, which could easily attract King Libra's attention," Blake explained.

"Think about it, so many people are ordinary, but the moment we appear, our aura gives us away."

Lilly suddenly understood, exclaiming, "That's right! Why didn't I think of that? Daddy, you're so smart!"

Blake, basking in the praise from his daughter, smirked and replied, "Whose Daddy is smart?"

Lilly's eyes sparkled as he proudly proclaimed, "My Daddy!"

Cloud twitched his mouth.

Blake's eyes gleamed with a smile as he responded, "Mhm!"

Cloud remained silent.

The three of them proceeded to wear their disguises.

Cloud was no stranger to this process. He often disguised himself with limited resources. Plus, Blake was better than him, making the task even easier.

After a short while, Cloud appeared as an ordinary young man in his early twenties, radiating a sunny and cheerful aura. His personality seemed to align with his fake appearance.

Lilly could not help but feel that Cloud's mannerisms were almost the same as Michael's.

Being professional meant that she should also mimic a young boy's behavior.

Lilly was dressed in boy's clothing and wearing a cool black cap, she thought of how to disguise her voice. However, children's voices were often similar, so there was no need to worry too much.

Who should she imitate?

Lilly shifted her gaze and suddenly remembered the boy who had given him candies upon their first meeting...Ivan.

"Let's go," Lilly declared, slipping his hands into her pockets and speaking in a flat, almost cold tone.

Cloud was taken aback, and even Blake could not help but raise an eyebrow.

Lilly furrowed his brows, demanding, "What? Aren't we leaving?"

The two professional players exchanged glances, momentarily at a loss for words.

As Blake thought of who Lilly was imitating, he felt that it was familiar. After careful consideration, he realized that this version of Lilly resembled the little cub...Ivan!

Lilly had unexpectedly learned from Ivan as well!

Should he mention it or not? It was quite a drastic change in temperament, transitioning Lilly from a cute girl to a mischievous child who caused trouble.

Just as Blake was mulling over these thoughts, Lilly looked up and flashed a wide smile, asking, "What do you think, Daddy? Did I do great?"

In an instant, Lilly transformed back into her usual self.

Cloud could not help but feel that all his years of training had been wasted.

Blake, on the other hand, could not shake the feeling that his little cub was about to be swayed by the wolf cub.

As they headed out and got into the car bound for Xignas, Blake's mind continued to wander...

Lilly has three brothers at home, why did she choose to learn from Ivan?

When did she become so close with that little cub?

[Chapter 574 Heading to the Temple of Light](#)

The Temple of Light encompassed its own picturesque area, centered around the mountain where it is situated, extending outward for a distance of two to three miles. The range was considered part of the Temple of Light's scenic area.

The scenic area was known as Light Hills, and as they made their way from the base of the mountain to the Temple of Light at its peak, they would encounter various scenic spots along the route, although the overall journey involved climbing the mountain.

The Temple of Light attracted a considerable number of tourists, including two adults and a young child. One of the adults was a cheerful young man, carrying a backpack, most likely a college student. The other adult was in their sixties or seventies, wearing a dark gray striped T-shirt, slightly hunched with a coat draped over their shoulders.

Among them, the most noticeable person was a little boy wearing a black cap.

"Here, I'll give you a flower!" Suddenly, a one-year-old girl stumbled over and hugged Lilly's leg. She looked up at Lilly with blinking eyes and held a small flower in her hand, raising it high.

Grandpa Blake chuckled and wore a kind expression on his face. He jokingly said, "How old are you? How can you be this into boys at such a young age?"

If one had to mistake Lilly for a boy, she still looked incredibly adorable!

Unaware of what Blake meant, the little girl grinned innocently and she looked at Lilly with an adoring gaze.

Lilly thought to herself...

Although I really want to accept her flower, I shouldn't break my character!

She coldly replied, "I don't like flowers."

While saying that, she took the flower from the little girl's hand.

It was a 10 percent replica of Ivan's little arrogant demeanor.

Blake was speechless.

Lilly stared at the one-year-old girl, bursting with energy at such a young age. How could she be surrounded by a bad aura?

The little girl was overjoyed and extended her hand, saying, "Hug me! I want to follow you!"

Lilly felt a bit embarrassed, but the little girl was too adorable. Giving in to the cuteness, she coldly reached out and picked her up with one hand, holding her gently in her arms.

Initially, the little girl's parents had been playfully watching their child's interaction, but they were taken aback when they saw the composed little boy effortlessly lifting their daughter with one hand.

"Wow, you're so strong!" the girl's mother exclaimed, extending her hand and saying, "Cathy, come here quickly, I'll carry you. The young boy might find it difficult to do so."

Cathy clung tightly to Lilly's neck, refusing to let go.

"I want my big brother to carry me."

The girl's father approached with an embarrassed expression, saying, "I'm sorry, she doesn't know any better! Cathy, come back here."

Lilly pondered for a moment, wondering how Ivan would react in this situation.

Thus, maintaining his typically expressionless face, Lilly replied, "It's alright, I can carry her."

"Uh..."

Cathy's parents were astonished, realizing that Lilly appeared to be only four or five years old. How could they let Lilly carry Cathy up the mountain?

"Cathy, say thanks to your big brother over here. However, children shouldn't be carrying heavy things. They're still growing, and it's not good for their spines," Cathy's mother stated, scooping up Cathy despite her protests.

Cathy cried out, "I'm not heavy! Cathy isn't heavy!"

Lilly responded, "Well, she's not too heavy."

Sensing that she was about to break character, Lilly quickly resumed her cold demeanor.

Father had warned her to be cautious on the journey, as it would be problematic if the ghosts released by King Libra were to discover their presence.

Cathy's mother became intrigued by Lilly, the cool little boy who cared for her daughter, yet maintained a calm expression.

Both groups of people became acquainted because of Cathy, and Cathy's mother asked, "Are you also heading to the Temple of Light?"

Lilly nodded, sporting a sunny smile, and asked, "And where are you from?"

Cathy's mother replied, "We came from Yundella. We've heard that the Temple of Light holds great spiritual significance, so we've come to seek its blessings."

She glanced at Cathy and sighed, "My kid has been experiencing sudden convulsions for a few days every month since birth and she often has a high fever. We've visited numerous hospitals across the country, but we haven't been able to identify what's wrong."

Concerned about his wife's well-being, Cathy's father held her in his arms and casually asked, "What about you? Is this your grandpa? He seems quite strong for his age, even capable of climbing mountains!"

Grandpa Blake chuckled and replied, "It's nothing, he's supporting me up the hill!"

With that said, he reached out and grabbed Cloud, putting his entire weight on him.

Climbing the mountain seemed effortless for him in this manner.

Being an elderly man, he naturally received assistance from the younger generation.

Cloud smiled but internally gritted his teeth, wishing he could kick Blake away and watch him roll down the mountain.

Suddenly, Lilly asked, "Are there other people in your family?"

Cathy's mother paused for a moment and replied, "Yes, she has an older brother. Cathy adores him, but he doesn't like her affection."

As she mentioned her older brother at home, Cathy's mother restrained her smile and let out a sigh.

Lilly nodded, understanding the situation.

It appeared that the root of the issue lay with Cathy's brother.

Lilly raised her hand and handed out a card, saying, "Call me when you return home!"

Lilly placed one hand in her pocket, adjusted the brim of her hat, and calmly stated, "Praying to God won't cure Cathy's illness, but my dad can."

With that, she turned around and went on her way, exuding an air of confidence.

Blake was confused.

What's this little boy up to?

Cathy's parents were equally confused.

Despite the little boy's aloof demeanor, it seemed that he genuinely cared about Cathy. It appeared that he had developed a liking for her.

Cathy's mother carefully stowed the card in her bag. Since Cathy's birth, they had been through a whirlwind of experiences, desperately grasping at any opportunity that came their way, often falling victim to scams and losing a significant amount of money. At present, Cathy's parents adopted a mindset of "letting go" while cautiously preserving things, just in case they might be of use. They were wary of easily trusting others.

After that pause, when they looked up Jessie in, they saw that the handsome and cold boy had already distanced himself, disappearing into the distance. Even the old man, supported by the young man, was striding with remarkable speed, displaying a vigor that defied his age. It seemed as if they had vanished in the blink of an eye.

Cathy's father remarked with a sense of awe, "That old man is truly amazing."

[Chapter 575 Humans Are Hypocritical](#)

After handing the lady her business card, Lilly reached the peak of the mountain within half an hour.

The Temple of Light stood before her, adorned with fresh paint, shining brightly. Next to the temple's entrance was a table, upon which various sizes of incense sticks were placed. Behind the table sat a man dressed in a yellow robe, serving as the caretaker.

Lilly felt a slight surprise upon visiting the temple for the first time.

Is this what a temple looks like?

At that moment, a young man who appeared to be a college student approached and asked, "How much do these cost?"

The man in the monk's robe responded, "Are you seeking blessings for your family?"

The young man nodded.

The caretaker explained, "This is the Prayer Incense, priced at 299 dollars. We also have the Incense stick for sincerity priced at 999 dollars and the Filial Incense for 1799 dollars. It's important to pray with utmost sincerity for the well-being of your family!"

A trace of embarrassment appeared on the young man's face as he replied, "I'm just a student, and I don't have that much money..."

The caretaker glanced at him and casually handed him the 299-dollar incense stick, saying, "Then take this one!"

The young man grew even more embarrassed and asked, "Don't you have a cheaper option?"

This time, the caretaker paused in taking out the incense and looked to the side, saying, "Over there, three sticks for ten dollars. Help yourself."

The young man quickly grabbed three incense sticks, scanned the QR code, made the payment, and left, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

Lilly frowned and whispered to Blake, "Daddy, this doesn't seem like a genuine temple."

Buddhism, as well as other belief systems like Confucianism and Taoism, possessed deep heritage and wisdom. But the initial impression Lilly got from the Temple of Light before her did not seem to reflect that.

Lilly had initially intended to burn some incense as a sign of respect since they had arrived.

However, when Lilly wanted to pay her respects, she felt like the other party treated her as a fool.

Paying 1799 dollars for the biggest incense burner that costs 99.99 dollars?

Blake suggested, "Let's go inside and take a look."

Lilly nodded and lost all interest in purchasing the incense.

Upon entering the temple, they saw five Buddha statues and thirty-three more statues, with five main halls, one pavilion, six sections, and ten subsidiary halls. The temple was truly splendid, with newly cast golden statues, creating an awe-inspiring atmosphere. However, it seemed more focused on wealth than spiritual enlightenment.

Lilly suddenly recalled the questions asked by Jessie.

"Are they bad people?"

"Why do the bad guys want the Gods to bless them?"

She began to grasp the underlying meaning.

What if the entities in front of them were not genuine gods?

In a hushed voice, Blake asked, "Lilly, can you sense his presence?"

Lilly responded, "I'm not sure. Let's keep looking."

The Light Hills Scenic Area required an admission fee, but visitors did not need to buy their tickets upon reaching the Temple of Light. Tourists were free to wander through the temple halls, choosing whether to worship the gods, burn incense, pray for blessings, or light lamps. There were also additional services available for special cases, such as transcendence, which required separate arrangements.

Furthermore, there were lottery drawings. Right outside the temple gate, on one of the descending steps, a "monk" in a yellow robe sat behind a table, conducting lottery draws and offering fortune-telling services. On the step below, there were individuals selling amulet jades, bracelets, and charms.

Lilly was astonished.

This did not feel like a temple but rather a business.

After thoroughly exploring the area outside, there was still no sign of King Libra.

Lilly held a coin in her hand, occasionally glancing at it, deep in thought.

"Not out there," Lilly stated firmly.

Blake suggested, "Then let's go inside."

Previously, they had been wandering around the Temple of Light, merely glancing through the open doors of each worshiping hall without entering.

Lilly nodded.

They first made their way to the Thirty-three statues. The colors of each statue were vibrant, and even adorned with gold powder. The statues were towering, with four or five levels in the pavilion, and Avalokitesvara was among them. Looking up, the sight was magnificent, but Lilly could not sense any aura emanating from their eyes.

Continuing their exploration, they entered the Hall of Five Buddhas.

This place felt slightly different.

As Lilly walked through, she could not shake the feeling that a chilling gaze accompanied the smile on each Buddha's face.

No matter which angle she looked from, it felt like their eyes were fixed on her.

"Daddy..." Lilly quietly tugged at Blake's clothes.

She focused on one of the Buddha statues.

The Buddha sat in a cross-legged position, wearing a gentle smile, and its downcast eyes seemed to be observing her silently.

The Grand Hall was the central and most important hall in the temple, housing the main Buddha statue.

Lilly could not shake the feeling that something was off with this particular Buddha.

Blake nodded, understanding her concerns.

He approached a monk and expressed his desire to make an offering to the Buddha.

"Please follow me, sir. To make an offering, you must establish a connection with the Buddha," the monk instructed.

Blake asked, "How much does it cost?"

The monk looked at him with disdain and replied, "You don't need to pay to pray to the Buddha. You just need to leave once you're done."

Blake was taken aback. Did this temple not want money?

But then he recalled that in Buddhism, Buddha statues could not be bought or sold, as it is considered a grave offense akin to buying and selling one's parents.

A realization struck him, and he could not help but feel amused. So all those online sellers peddling Buddha statues, Buddhist jade, and scriptures... Did the consumers know that they were engaging in a "great transgression"? Can the items they purchased still bestow blessings?

Blake had to get blessings from the Buddha to create opportunities and time for Lilly. However, after following the procedures, they did manage to invite the Buddha they desired.

But...

"Sir, please accept the blessings and extend your charity to save countless sentient beings!" the monk said, pointing to a donation box on the table.

Blake, Cloud, and Lilly were speechless.

Ah, while praying to the Buddha did not require money, you could still "make a donation." The more they donated, the more sincere you were, and they would receive more blessings.

At this point, Blake fully understood the problem that had eluded him before.

Why did King Libra hide in the temple? Despite being associated with evil, why did he seek refuge in a place adorned with a golden light?

It turned out that the temple he had chosen was not a genuine temple at all.

Thinking logically, one would never suspect that he would hide in a temple!

Blake placed the Buddha statue back in its original position and flatly stated, "Suddenly, I no longer want the blessings."

The monk was puzzled as confusion filled his eyes.

After all, no one who wanted the Buddha's blessings had ever given up midway!

This was seen as a disrespectful act towards the Buddha!

The monk's expression turned cold, but Blake's expression was even colder as he questioned, "What about your business license? Which department oversees your operations? Do you pay taxes according to regulations every year? Have you reported the prices here to the Price Bureau, and have all the Buddha-related transactions been approved?"

The monk was silent.

Cloud's mouth twitched.

He was taken aback by the last question!

"Who are you?" the monk asked with a furrowed brow.

Blake exclaimed, "I'm from the Market Supervision Bureau! Where is your abbot? Tell him to come out!"

Lilly was silent as she thought to herself.

Daddy has so many identities! Is this what they call wearing multiple hats?

"Let's go, Lilly." Seizing the opportunity provided by Blake's "supervision," Cloud immediately led Lilly toward the Grand Hall.

...

Beneath the Grand Hall, a dark aura swirled around the base of the Buddha statue.

King Libra sat cross-legged with his eyes closed, absorbing the malevolent energy gathered around him.

After a long while, he opened his eyes, sensing the strengthening of his body, and a hint of satisfaction gleamed in his gaze.

"Heh... the world is truly intriguing."

Those who prayed to gods and Buddhas had no idea which gods and Buddhas they were actually praying to.

Those who studied Buddhism and engage in Buddhist practices, none of them have truly learned the authentic teachings. They either lack self-discipline and can only chant prayers hypocritically, or they harbor wicked thoughts and exploit Buddhism as a business.

This place was truly the epitome of hypocrisy in the world...

People's reverence for Gods and Buddhas could transform into a form of power known as willpower.

The cultivation of willpower was practiced by both gods and Buddhas. However, in a temple devoid of genuine reverence for the Buddha, where only calculations for Buddha-related business take place, the gathered energy is not that of sincere vows but rather of malevolence.

He greatly appreciated this type of situation, as it allowed him to regain his strength by seeking refuge here, an idea that would never occur to the young and naive Lilly!

It was like killing two birds with one stone!

Right as he pondered over this, a sudden loud noise echoed in his ears...

[Chapter 576 A Battle Against King Libra](#)

Startled, King Libra looked up and discovered that the Buddha statue he had taken refuge in had been smashed, leaving a large hole. A brilliant golden light streamed in, dazzling his eyes.

Instinctively, King Libra raised his hand to shield his eyes, but before he could react, he was struck on the head by a solid object. Grimacing in pain, he knelt down and saw a shiny golden bun lying at his feet.

"Who did this?" King Libra seethed with anger.

A small figure appeared at the entrance of the brightly lit hole, poking her head out and giggling. In one moment, her expression was incredibly gentle and cute, her eyes forming charming crescents. But in the next moment, her face hardened, and she turned cold. Raising her hand, she drew her bow and released

a chilling hidden arrow aimed at him.

Lilly's eyes were cold and determined as she spoke in a low voice, "It's payback time!"

King Libra, filled with fury, felt his anger intensify. He had been hiding, but it did not mean he was afraid. He was merely biding his time, and it certainly did not mean he lacked strength.

Furthermore, the current Ruler of Hell was not that powerful. At best, he was a more powerful mortal child. How arrogant of Lilly to come to his doorstep alone!

King Libra was doubting himself.

Then, he drew a colossal long sword from his back and swung it viciously at Lilly.

This little pest will meet her demise today!

With a resounding boom, the golden Buddha statue was cleaved into fragments, leaving only half of the Buddha's body in the blink of an eye.

The once-smiling face of the Buddha was now split in half, his hand held out in a gesture of compassion and pity towards all beings.

Lilly stood on the statue's shoulder, her black cap long gone, her tousled bangs swaying in the gusting wind. Her eyes revealed a hint of coldness, a mix of lingering childlike innocence and an emerging stern resolve.

King Libra stood beneath the Buddha statue, forced to look up at her, which unsettled him greatly. Three hundred years ago, he had been defeated by a woman, compelled to bow and look up. And now, facing this woman transformed into a little girl, he still felt overpowered? Why was that?

She's just a child. Who gave her such courage?

"Die!" King Libra bellowed, raising his long sword and launching an attack on Lilly.

The massive black sword seemed to rend the heavens and split the earth. The surrounding air trembled, as if collapsing, and a violent gust swept up, drawing all the nearby Buddha statues into its vortex.

Lilly gripped the Buddha statue's ears with one hand while wielding her purple sledgehammer with the other. She stood firm, resembling a resolute tree in the fierce wind.

She knew well that she was far from being King Libra's opponent at the moment. But that would not stop her from honing her skills.

Before smashing the Buddha statue, she had already prepared her escape route...

The black sword tore through the sky and the earth, emanating a chilling aura of dread. In response, Lilly leaped from her perch, wielding the purple sledgehammer with all her might, and brought it crashing down upon King Libra's head.

"Eighty!" she exclaimed loudly, and in an instant, the purple sledgehammer shrank to half the size of a house, enveloping King Libra and his enormous sword beneath its weight.

A resounding clash erupted, sparks flying like lightning and thunder. The purple sledgehammer thwarted the bloodthirsty black sword, blocking its advance.

While she could not mount a counterattack, Lilly managed to hammer her opponent into the ground, as if playing a game of whack-a-mole.

Lilly felt a sense of accomplishment. Her father always taught her to find contentment in life and to progress one step at a time in her training.

Today's training objective is to block King Libra's attack and survive and the punching bag will be King Libra.

King Libra was momentarily stunned when Lilly successfully blocked his attack. He quickly grabbed the large sword that had been thrown back and thought to himself with satisfaction, "That's right, she's gotten a bit stronger, but that's nothing to me!"

He had been testing her and had only used five percent of his strength. He planned to save the remaining strength in case he needed to make a quick escape.

Little did he know that Lilly's strike made him realize the truth!

Lilly was seen lying on the table, half-kneeling, panting heavily while gripping the table for support.

She had used her full strength to defend his attack, while he had only used a fraction!

Hahaha, it seems that luck is on my side. Perhaps even the heavens had turned a blind eye and sent this foolish little girl to my doorstep.

King Libra momentarily dismissed the thought of running away and grinned, calmly saying, "Where's your master? Isn't he protecting you anymore? Hoho... You're nothing but a child. In my next life, you should learn from your master's caution and wisdom."

Back when he was fleeing underground, Pablo had prevented Lilly from pursuing and killing him. Perhaps, he knew they would not be able to harm him even if they tried their best.

Unfortunately for Lilly, Pablo was not here now. Did she really believe she could kill him by herself?

King Libra wore a cruel smile as he tightly gripped his sword. Dark energy emanated from him, forming a swirling black vortex around him.

Standing within the vortex, he seemed like a god descending upon the world, radiating an aura of invincibility.

The giant sword descended once Jessiein, distorting the surrounding space. The once-smiling face of the Buddha statue contorted into a grotesque shape.

The air split with a sonic boom, and even before the giant sword reached Lilly's head, everything around them was swept up, disintegrating into dust.

Lilly swung the purple sledgehammer horizontally, but this time she could not stop his attack. She was sent flying with a loud crash, slamming into the Buddha statue with great force.

Despite the Buddha statue's formidable strength, it was ultimately made of clay and gold. It crumbled upon impact, burying Lilly beneath the falling debris.

King Libra laughed heartily as he approached the ruins step by step, giant sword in hand, his eyes gleaming with pride.

He could finally avenge himself from the humiliation he faced three hundred years ago!

"Idiot," he sneered. "You're so daring to challenge your enemies one-on-one when you're so weak. That's not bravery, but sheer stupidity."

"Don't worry, you won't be alone if I kill you... Soon, I'll send your entire family, including your pets to join you in the afterlife!"

As King Libra raised his black giant sword, preparing for the final blow, he intended to crush everything in his path, including Lilly buried beneath the ruins.

However, at that moment, a clattering sound emerged from the debris, and a massive gourd suddenly soared into the sky. It resembled a dragon, engulfing all the black energy surrounding King Libra in one gulp.

"Do you know why villains always lose? It's because they talk too much!" Lilly's soft voice rang out, carrying an authority beyond her years.

Emerging from the rubble, she bore several bloodstains on her small face and arms. Yet, her determination remained unwavering as she drew her bow, fully prepared.

Her black hair danced with the wind, while her eyes, black as night, seemed to delve into rivers of stars,

sharp and ethereal.

The hidden arrow emitted a piercing sound as it shot towards King Libra.

King Libra was taken aback.

How is this little runt so resilient? Hasn't she died yet?

Hastily, he raised his giant sword, blocking the hidden arrows shot at him.

King Libra glanced at the jar of souls in midair as he trembled. He now feared the jar of souls more than the hidden arrows.

The jar of souls was one of the Ruler of Hell's three magical artifacts as it was a small world of its own. In its prime, it possessed its own rules and constituted another realm.

His malevolence was being absorbed by the jar of souls, rendering him powerless to resist her attacks.

Reluctantly, King Libra reined in his aura, pressing it into one arm at his side.

Lilly fixed her gaze on King Libra.

The malevolence emanating from him resembled that of the Ghost Lord's domain.

As long as his malevolence remained untouched by the jar of souls, she would be at a disadvantage.

But she possessed a jar of souls and the ghost lord!

"Go, Jessie!" Lilly raised her hand and tossed the ghost lord out.

Jessie was dumbfounded.

In fact, Lilly had captured Jessie, and she was using her as a means of assistance.

The other party, Jessie, hailed from the underworld, an entity of the same level as the King of Hades!

"Damn it! You tricked me!" Jessie shouted in frustration.

Lilly had so many ghosts in her jar of souls, why did Jessie had to come out this time?

Numerous ghosts within the soul jar started to emerge, displaying a range of personalities. They were the harem spirit, the cowardly ghost, and the unfortunate ghosts, all sticking their heads out and cheerfully exclaiming, "Go, ghost lord! The ghost lord is mighty!"

Jessie cursed silently.

[Chapter 577 Know Your Place](#)

King Libra burst into laughter, assuming that Lilly possessed a secret weapon. However, he was taken aback when he realized she summoned a ghost lord.

Though the ghost lord was formidable, King Libra considered it to be weak compared to him.

He swiftly struck with his sword, instantly cleaving the Ghost Lord in half. Jessie could not help but scream, her two halves writhing in agony on the ground.

However, in that moment, as King Libra made his move, Lilly once again drew her bow and hidden arrow.

With a whoosh, an hidden arrow thicker than her arm, shot through the air. Its speed was tremendous, causing a sonic boom as it reached King Libra in an instant.

King Libra's pupils contracted.

This hidden arrow is strong!

So, she used the ghost lord as a distraction to distract me and shoot a hidden arrow?

She's clever, but not clever enough!

An hidden arrow like this would not be enough to stop him!

King Libra raised his massive sword and with a resounding bang, he effortlessly deflected the hidden arrow. The hidden arrow, thick as an arm, shattered like a frail twig before him, splitting into two pieces.

King Libra sneered, "Is that all? Hah!"

Before he could finish laughing, he felt something pierce through his left eye!

"Swish!"

A hidden arrow emanating black energy had penetrated King Libra's eye, finally revealing its true form as it pinned him to the iron wall.

The hidden arrow struck his eyeball.

The eyeball emitted a bad aura, which was swiftly absorbed by the jar of souls, accompanied by a sound akin to a collapsing sand table.

Could King Libra's eye be this disgusting? A burst of purple light was emitted from the jar of souls, and even a faint belch was heard.

"Belch."

King Libra screamed in shock and anger, his left eye was covered, and he exclaimed, "You!"

Lilly, holding her bow and hidden arrow, stood amidst the ruins, her small body was steady despite the strong wind blowing her clothes. Her face held a stern expression.

What was a hidden arrow?

A hidden arrow was an arrow that was not visible to her enemies!

"You're so cunning at such a young age!" King Libra gritted his teeth and continued, "You truly deserve to be the Ruler of Hell!"

Before Lilly could respond, the cowardly ghost expressed its displeasure, "Oh, you're resourceful when you're cunning, but when our little one acts sly, you're upset? How shameless are you?!"

Murderous intent gleamed in King Libra's eyes as he glared at the cowardly ghost and coldly retorted, "Who do you think you are? I'm talking right now, how dare you interrupt me?"

The harem spirit waved the flag and shouted, "We won't interrupt you! We promise!"

The cowardly ghost was speechless.

The unlucky ghost slapped the harem spirit on the head, seething with anger. "Shut up, won't you? Can't you see how weak we are compared to him?!"

The harem spirit became furious. "You think you're so tough, why did you hit me?"

The unlucky ghost flinched.

King Libra was infuriated. They were just a group of evil spirits, yet they dared to be so disrespectful in front of him. Even now, they were still in the mood to crack jokes. Did they not take him seriously?!

"Go to hell!" His anger surged, his evil aura intensified, and he became truly enraged!

This sword cleaved through the heavens and the earth, splitting galaxies...its power was terrifying!

Lilly quickly grabbed the bow and hidden arrow, turning around and shouting, "Run!"

The young girl dashed ahead, followed closely by the group of evil spirits. The ghost lord, still holding her other half, ran as fast as she could.

The jar of souls positioned itself behind Lilly. The cowardly ghost and the rest of the spirits instinctively stood behind her, forming a protective barrier. They were ready to sacrifice themselves if King Libra were to attack her, buying more time for Lilly to escape.

However, King Libra did not stand a chance.

Suddenly, a vortex spawned out of thin air, sucking Lilly and the others into its grasp. With a resounding bang, Lilly closed the gates of the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, sealing them inside as if they were trapped in a jar of sauerkraut.

King Libra's sword struck the "jar of sauerkraut"... or rather, the unknown copper walls.

These walls were not ordinary. Any attack directed at them would rebound and strike King Libra instead.

This meant that King Libra was defeating himself.

"Ah!"

Sent flying by the powerful recoil, King Libra tumbled onto the icy ground. In that moment, he felt the world tremble, and suddenly, the ruins of the Buddha statue and the incense table before him vanished.

Only then did he realize that he was imprisoned within the Palace of the King of Hades!

The Hall of Hades consisted of two layers. The outer layer was the hall of the Ruler of Hell, visible to all beings after death, which was a place of judgment and reincarnation.

The invisible inner layer contained the true power of the Palace of the King of Hades, a formidable magical artifact. If he was confined here, even the Heavenly King would not be able to rescue him.

"Damn it! Let me out!" King Libra shouted in frustration, coughing up blood.

His body had been severely wounded by his own sword, diminishing his strength by half. He had no means to restore his true form within the confines of the Hall of Hades.

He could only watch helplessly as his power was drained away.

"Damn it! Damn it, ahhh!"

King Libra gritted his teeth and kicked the iron walls of the Hades Hall, venting his anger. He had been outwitted by a little girl!

If someone had told him before today that Lilly could imprison him within the Palace of the King of Hades, he would have laughed it off.

Indeed, the Hall of the King of Hell was formidable, but with his strength, it should have been impossible for Lilly to confine him.

Yet, the moment Lilly shattered the Buddha statue, the trap was set.

She swiftly launched her attacks, and at no point did the Palace of the King of Hades manifest itself. He failed to notice anything amiss.

"You're so treacherous and cunning!" King Libra cursed. "You are unworthy of being the Ruler of Hell!"

But no matter how much he ranted, it was futile.

He continued to scream and no one came to rescue him...

Outside the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, Lilly sat down on the ground panting.

"I'm so exhausted!" Lilly exclaimed, wiping away her sweat. "Michael, you're amazing! We've won!"

The cowardly ghost embraced Lilly tenderly and said, "Lilly, you're the amazing one. We didn't do much."

Lilly raised her face, a broad smile spreading across it. "Says who? You're the one who told me to smash the statue and trap King Libra in the Palace of the Ruler of Hell!"

She was at a disadvantage, but she had the Palace of the King of Hades.

Within the palace, it functioned as her field to some extent.

It was Michael who instructed her to place the Palace of the Ruler of Hell outside the main hall, concealing its aura and leaving herself an escape route.

Even if she was hunted down by King Libra, she would have a chance to flee for her life.

Despite her ingenuity and the successful imprisonment of King Libra, Lilly's own strength remained insufficient to truly overcome him. In her own domain, the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, King Libra still posed a significant threat, forcing Lilly to flee for her life.

"In a sense, King Libra is truly powerful. Lilly is powerless against him within his domain. She can only rely on escaping," The harem spirit expressed, still trembling with fear.

They had used up every resource available to them.

Even so, they were only able to confine King Libra within the Palace of the King of Hades.

However, they had yet to find a way to kill him.

The cowardly ghost objected, saying, "Who says that we're powerless against him? Didn't we manage to shoot out one of King Libra's eyes?"

He gently caressed Lilly's hair, brushing away the disheveled strands from her forehead and tucking them behind her ear.

His precious little girl possessed the most formidable power in the world. Even if she was not currently at the peak of her strength, she remained the most powerful among those who were not so powerful. He would not entertain any objections to that fact.

[Chapter 578 Being Unreasonable](#)

As the cowardly ghost finished speaking, the jar of souls belched again, seemingly in agreement with the cowardly ghost's statement.

Lilly looked at the ghost ling, Jessie, apologetically and said, "I'm sorry for causing you to be split in half."

Jessie stared at her for a moment, snorted, and turned her head away, saying, "Next time, let me know in advance!"

With a determined push, she forcefully reassembled her body, returning to her complete form.

"Now you can keep the Palace of the Ruler of Hell," the cowardly ghost remarked.

Lilly nodded.

Meanwhile, outside the Grand Hall, Blake was engaged in a serious conversation with the monk and the abbot. Cloud stood in front of the Grand Hall, preventing anyone from entering.

When Cloud attempted to enter the hall earlier, he found himself stepping into a void, unable to proceed. It was an occurrence that had to go unnoticed by others.

He looked up at the Grand Hall, still filled with the scent of incense. A tall Buddha statue stood in the hall, radiating a golden glow and wearing a serene smile.

Cloud could not help but worry about Lilly. He wondered what had transpired.

A monk, hearing that the entrance to the Grand Hall was blocked, approached Cloud.

"What's the matter, good sir?" The monk greeted him with folded hands.

Cloud responded with a smile, saying, "I don't mean any harm. I just feel that there might be something amiss within your Grand Hall. It could bring misfortune to those who enter, so it's better to avoid it."

Cloud faced the displeased monks, their objections to his statement evident. They found his remark about potential bad luck in their Buddha's palace to be baseless and disrespectful.

"Your claim is groundless, donor. The Buddha is compassionate and saves all sentient beings. How could one encounter misfortune while worshipping the Buddha?"

"The vows of the Buddha are profound, and his compassion extends to all. Whether or not you have confidence in the Buddha or hold different beliefs, reciting his name signifies his merciful acceptance. How could believers suffer under his grace?"

"The Buddha is the teacher of the three realms. Please do not harbor sectarian views."

"Sir, your mind is too narrow."

"The Buddha saves those who are destined. Sir, you lack understanding of cause and effect, so you are being self-righteous. Those with a pure heart see the goodness in everything, while those with a wicked mind see only darkness! Sir, your heart is filled with evil!"

Upon hearing Cloud's alleged disrespect towards Buddha, several monks began lecturing him, unaware of his identity.

However, for someone like Cloud, whose life revolves around ensuring national security and the welfare of the people, insulting Buddha was far from his intentions. His only goal was to protect the country.

If even Cloud, who valued the greater good over his own life, was accused of having a narrow mind, then it seemed that no one could escape such judgment.

Cloud maintained a warm smile on his face, but his eyes showed a hint of disappointment. "I was just giving a reminder. I don't care if you believe me or not."

He paused momentarily before continuing, "Who's the narrow-minded person mind here? I provided a gentle reminder, yet you all proceeded to blame me. I've learned something new today."

Blake, the abbot, and a group of seven or eight monks arrived, drawn by the commotion.

The abbot had heard that trouble was brewing, while Blake was concerned about Lilly's well-being. Consequently, they gathered in front of the Grand Hall.

Blake narrowed his eyes and remarked, "It seems that this Buddha statue has fallen into disrepair and is on the verge of collapse. It is for your own good to leave this place to avoid any major injuries or death."

A relatively young and energetic monk expressed his anger, stating, "We spend several million dollars repairing our Buddha statues in the temple every year..."

Interrupting him, the abbot called out, "Todd!"

The monk immediately fell silent and firmly said, "This is a temple, please refrain from concerning the kind sir about it!"

Blake smiled but questioned, "Really? The abbot just mentioned that everything in the temple relies solely on good relationships, Buddhist beads, and cheap items like jade pendants, which costs only one or two dollars. The incense sticks are sold at cost, and fortune-telling and lotteries are conducted at the entrance to support those less fortunate. How does the temple have millions to repair the Buddha statues?"

Promptly, the abbot responded, "The five great Guanyin Buddhas in our temple were repaired by kind-hearted individuals over a decade ago! The recent gilding was done just a few days ago. In reality, it hasn't been repaired for a long time."

Blake let out a significant sigh and remarked, "So, it's your responsibility even if it collapses?"

Respectfully nodding, the abbot replied, "Yes. However, the Buddha is compassionate, and I wish to provide blessings. The temple is a place of salvation for all beings, so it shouldn't collapse easily."

Even the young monk was puzzled as to why the conversation led to the statue collapsing.

"If your house collapses, our temple won't collapse either!" he said, discontentedly looking around. "The beings in our temple are devout and resilient, so you needn't worry about whether it will collapse or not! Please don't bother him from lingering in front of the Grand Hall! But, sir, where is your child? Children can be mischievous, so please don't worry. It would be best if they didn't accidentally bump into the Buddha!"

The implication was that the child should be cautious to avoid damaging their belongings.

Once again, the abbot called out, "Todd," and the young monk fell silent.

Blake smiled and reassured, "Don't worry, my child is well-behaved and won't damage anything."

Just as he finished speaking, he noticed Lilly stepping out of the Grand Hall.

She happily approached, exclaiming, "Daddy!"

Lilly was no longer wearing the black peaked cap, and her black cap was missing.

Her body was covered in bloodstains, and there were a few scars on her face!

Blake and Cloud were taken aback, but in the next moment...

"Boom!"

As Lilly stepped out of the Grand Hall, the Buddha statue behind her collapsed!

All the incense tables, oil lamps, donation boxes... Buddha statues, Grand Halls, walls, and tiles... everything crumbled into a heap of ruins.

Blake and Cloud were speechless.

It turned out that Lilly had retrieved the Palace of the Ruler of Hell.

While the illusion of the Grand Hall of Great Heroes still surrounded the exterior, the Grand Hall had long been reduced to rubble during the intense battle between Lilly and King Libra.

Everyone stood there in shock.

Blake had just claimed that his child would not cause any damage, and in the next moment, the Grand Hall collapsed.

Indeed, his child was not merely causing damage... this was destruction!

But how could Blake admit that Lilly was responsible for this?

In that moment, still disguised as an old man, he tightly embraced Lilly in his arms, his face filled with astonishment, and he exclaimed, "It's just like what your brother said! It's not just because the Buddha statue was in disrepair for a long time, but everything inside was old and dilapidated, including the magnificent palace!"

Blake referred to Lilly's brother as Cloud as he grew speechless.

Blake continued, "Thank goodness, my little sweetheart wasn't hurt! Otherwise, I would definitely pursue this matter to the end!"

All the monks were silent.

Not only did Blake deny Lilly of destroying the hall, he was being unreasonable.

Cloud's mouth twitched, he was amazed at Blake's ability to be able to do so.

[Chapter 579 They're Scamming Us!](#)

The believers and tourists who had been blocked by Cloud looked terrified. Some began praying, while others exclaimed in shock.

It was a good thing they did not go in. Or else, they might be crushed!

The monks stood there dumbfounded and astonished.

The abbot was in a state of shock, his mind racing.

It can't be... the Grand Hall and Buddha statues were newly constructed this year! They had undergone extensive repairs, and the reinforced tables and chairs were brand new. The Grand Hall had been maintained. It simply couldn't collapse!

The young monk shouted, "It was you! You destroyed the Grand Hall and the Buddha statue!"

He looked at Lilly, feeling suspicious. Why did the palace collapse the moment she stepped out?

The tourists fell into silence.

"Can a child really destroy such a massive Buddha statue and the Grand Hall? Isn't this a hasty accusation?"

"Yeah, this child is only four or five years old, small and delicate. They probably couldn't even lift a chair, let alone destroy the entire Grand Hall."

"The Great Hall has completely collapsed! It's not like a mere incense stick was knocked over or an oil lamp was broken. It seems far-fetched to claim a child did this..."

"When I first entered, I was in awe, but now I can't help but feel that this place... isn't as noble as I thought!"

"You're right. A monk who constantly prays, blaming a three-year-old child for something gone wrong and claiming to save all sentient beings with compassion?"

The young monk blushed in embarrassment.

The abbot sternly reprimanded, "Todd! Go back and reflect on your actions!"

The young monk reluctantly clasped his hands together, continuing to recite his prayers as he left.

The abbot apologized, saying, "I apologize for Todd's actions. He is a newly ordained monk and hasn't cultivated enough. He has committed a transgression of speech and violated taboos. It is wrong!"

Cloud smiled and asked, "It's a good thing that the tourists didn't enter the hall. I was right to stop them."

What do you think about this?"

The monks who had lectured Cloud blushed and were left speechless.

The abbot felt a great deal of frustration and could not understand why the statue had collapsed. It was unimaginable for a well-crafted Buddha statue and Grand Hall to simply collapse without reason. There had to be some underlying cause.

However, the little girl in front of him was frail and weak. She could not even lift her arms or resist. If she stumbled carelessly, she would likely be trampled upon. It was clear that she could not have caused the collapse.

Could it be that they had committed numerous wrongdoings, and angered the Buddha and issued a warning? Was this a message for them?

The abbot anxiously twirled the beads in his hand, his fingers trembling slightly, as he continued to chant his prayers.

Lowering his gaze, he said, "We express our gratitude to you, great sir! You must have a deep connection with the Buddha. Buddha is compassionate, and this manifestation and warning have saved the lives of all beings!"

Cloud sneered, interpreting the abbot's words as claiming that the Buddha's appearance had provided a timely reminder, thus averting tragedy.

Such an act of putting on a show, truly added gold to their own faces.

How hypocritical.

Cloud had been indifferent to Buddhism before, but now his indifference had only grown stronger. He did not believe in Buddhism, but he also respected the Buddha. His principle was to respect every belief.

However, temples were now rampant, popping up everywhere. Incense sticks were being sold everywhere, and visitors were always expected to "donate" some money for offerings.

All across the country, whether big or small, famous or obscure, every scenic spot seemed to have its own temple, all increasingly commercialized as their business boomed.

It was undeniable that there were genuine monks in the world.

However, Cloud dared to claim that more than 90 percent of the temples were not true temples, but rather businesses. They were places where believers sought solace and found a form of self-deceptive psychological comfort. Despite acknowledging the concept of emptiness, they still sought wealth, safety, and longevity, which inherently contradicted their beliefs.

The monks engaged in this business, offering nothing more than false comfort to the believers. Cloud shook his head, finding this level of logic unsatisfying, and he had no good impressions of the Temple of Light before him.

Although it was Lilly who caused the collapse of the Grand Hall, Cloud believed that spending millions each year to repair Buddha statues was not a positive thing. It was a pointless loss, and they would bear the consequences. The Crawford family would not suffer a huge loss if they were to compensate them.

"Lilly, let's go," Cloud said, picking up Lilly and leaving with determined strides.

The little girl was covered in blood, and Cloud was eager to find a hospital to treat her wounds, being careful not to cause her any further harm.

Blake spoke calmly, "I'll have the market supervision and investigation team come over. I'll request the fire investigation team to conduct an investigation. We'll suspend business for rectification."

Suspension for rectification...

The tourists wore strange expressions on their faces, as the notion of a temple suspending business somehow reinforced the impression that it was a commercial enterprise.

The visitors left the place as they shook their heads..

The Temple of Light was quite large, and the Grand Hall was only a small part of it. The collapse of the main hall had attracted a large crowd of onlookers, but the monks silently evacuated the tourists.

Lilly followed Cloud and her father as they left through the pavilion on the other side. It was at this moment that they encountered Cathy's family, who had just finished burning incense and were standing there, perplexed, gazing in the direction of the collapsed Grand Hall.

"Hey, you're here too!" Lilly greeted them, waving her hand and stepping down from Cloud's arms.

Cathy's mother was taken aback.

Wait, why does this little girl look familiar?

She resembled that cool little boy they had encountered on the mountain earlier.

But the little boy had been distant and aloof, whereas this girl was adorable and gentle.

Cathy's parents could not quite place them, unsure if it was really them. They looked at Blake and Cloud...they seemed different somehow.

And wasn't she a little girl instead of a little boy?

Cathy stumbled forward and was the first to embrace Lilly's leg. "Hug me!!"

Lilly's eyes crinkled with a smile, and she lifted Cathy into her arms...just like her father had taught her.

Cathy's parents were lost in thought.

That gesture of her holding Jennie is so familiar... Oh! It really is him! That cool little boy! Turns out he's not a boy but a girl...

"Let's go outside!" Lilly coaxed Cathy. It had not been easy to reveal her true identity on the way, but now that everything was settled, she could playfully pinch her little sister's cheek.

Lilly squeezed Cathy and said, "There are no gods here, so there's no need to worship them. Cathy, you can leave!"

Cathy held onto the hem of Lilly's clothes and nodded. "Yeah!"

Cloud whispered, "Lilly, put her down!"

It did not bother Lilly much, but she was covered in blood.

There were still a few bloodstains on her face, and Cloud wondered how he would explain it to his mother when they got back...

Lilly obediently handed Cathy back to her mother and turned to look at the Goddess statue they had just prayed to.

There was also a donation box in front of the pavilion filled with money.

Behind the donation box was a large table, with a long-lasting lamp on it and two payment codes placed in front of the lamp.

Lilly said, "There's no need to pray, it's all fake. The Goddess can't bless you."

Cathy's mother hurriedly said, "Oh, may peace be with you, may peace be with you. I apologize if I have offended..."

She bowed devoutly to the Goddess statue, showing a pious expression.

Lilly pointed to the payment code on the back of the donation box and asked, "Ma'am, who do you think this payment code represents? The Goddess or the Buddha?"

"Didn't you say that the Goddess and Buddha transcend the worldly matters and save the suffering? How can they charge money for helping those in need?"

"Uh..." Cathy's parents were taken aback, unable to come up with a response.

Cathy's mother stuttered, "Buddha and Goddess... don't take money..."

Lilly, the little genius, spoke up.

"Buddha doesn't accept money, and genuine monks don't take money either. So whose money is being collected in the payment code and donation box?"

"Who will solve your problems if you bow to them?"

"If it's Buddha, has he shown up? Has he protected Cathy from getting sick? If it's the abbot monk, has he come to your home to help Cathy get better?"

"If there's no one doing anything to help you, then they're just doing nothing with your money!"

Lilly paused for a moment.

"Yeah, they're scamming us! They have no professional ethics at all! It's all deceitful!"

Cathy's parents were speechless.

Blake and Cloud thought to themselves...

Wow, can logic be used this way? This little girl is something else!

[Chapter 580 Blake and Cloud Were Afraid of the Old Woman](#)

Cathy's parents were confused by Lilly's questions for a long time and could not think clearly.

They had never really considered these issues before, like how people who pray to God and Buddha do not think about these questions either.

They just prayed for comfort.

Cathy would have seizures and high fevers several times a month. Throughout the year, her parents tried to find hospitals and prayed when they passed by temples. But Cathy did not get better at all. In fact, her condition had gotten worse over time. It used to happen once or twice a month, but now it was happening every week.

Deep down, they knew that praying at all those temples would not really help.

However, they were desperate and had no other choice but to leave everything to God.

Cathy's dad looked sad but forced a smile and said, "Thanks, kid."

Cathy's mom took Cathy in her arms, and the couple looked really sad.

Blake said, "Let's go."

If they did not take care of Lilly's wound, it could get infected.

If the old lady found out about it, she would chase them with a frying pan.

Cloud picked up Lilly again and waved goodbye to Cathy, saying, "Bye, Cathy! We'll see you again soon!"

Cathy bit her finger and watched Lilly walk away.

"I want brother..." she said sadly.

Cathy's mom tried to comfort her, saying, "Hey, we'll go home soon. Your brother is waiting for us."

Cathy stayed quiet and did not say anything else.

Cathy's dad watched Blake walk away and said with surprise, "That old man is really strong. He walks so fast and climbs the mountains easily... I've never seen an old man like that before."

They arrived at the hospital.

Lilly sat on the chair, closed her eyes, and tilted her head back, allowing the doctor and nurses to examine her.

"Don't worry, there's nothing to be afraid of," the doctor reassured her. "It's just a small scratch."

The doctor helped Lilly remove her shirt and carefully examined her. They noticed a deeper wound on her arm compared to the one on her face. Based on the position of the wound, it seemed like she used her arm to block something.

"How did this happen?" the doctor asked, surprised.

Lilly pondered for a moment but could not say that she had been buried under a collapsed statue and emerged unscathed as it would not sound very believable.

Instead, she decided to mention a smaller incident. "I was trying to catch a chicken for my grandma when I went back home. The chicken was running too fast inside the coop, and suddenly the coop collapsed for some reason. I got scratched by the tiles."

The doctor responded with a puzzled expression, "Hmm..."

Continuing the examination, the doctor asked, "Are those two people outside your family members? Is the younger one your brother? Why didn't you ask him to catch the chicken?"

Lilly replied, "My brother can't do it!"

The doctor remained silent, taking care to clean the wound and ensure there were no remaining debris. They applied a hemostatic medicine and wrapped a bandage around Lilly's arm. They simply applied some ointment on the wounds on her face.

When Lilly stepped out of the consultation room, there were three or four noticeable scars on her pretty face.

Cloud and Blake felt their hearts sink, both thinking the same thing...

This is bad. The old woman is going to kill us!

Blake thought quickly, "I still have some unfinished business. I'll bring Lilly back in a few days. You should go back home for now!"

Cloud glanced at Blake and said, "I have something to take care of as well, so I won't go back for now."

Lilly blinked and spoke honestly and directly, "Daddy, Uncle Cloud, are you afraid of getting hit on the head by grandma?"

Blake thought to himself...

Why are you speaking my mind?

Blake quickly replied, "No, I'm not afraid of ghosts, why would I be afraid of your grandma?"

Lilly snorted, "So do you mean grandma is scarier than ghosts?"

With a hint of amusement in his eyes, Cloud chimed in, "Lilly, it seems like your father is more afraid of your grandma than ghosts."

Blake's eyes narrowed slightly as he contemplated. If Jean were still here, he might still be afraid of her as well.

He knew that Blake was not afraid of the old lady, but rather obedient to her.

Lilly asked, "Then is Uncle Cloud scared of Grandma?"

Cloud shook his head and replied, "Nope."

Lilly looked puzzled. It was strange that Uncle Cloud would not dare to go home if he wasn't afraid of grandma.

"Then what are you going to do later, Uncle Cloud?"

Cloud hesitated and said, "Uh, Uncle Cloud's business is the same as your Daddy's!"

Lilly turned to look at her father.

Blake awkwardly cleared his throat and pretended to be serious, saying, "We have to save someone."

"What about Cathy we encountered on the road? Isn't there something unclean about her?"

Lilly's attention immediately shifted back, and he nodded, saying, "Yes, she has a bad aura on her body. It's not originating from herself. It seems to have been transmitted by someone close to her."

The two times Lilly hugged Cathy were attempts to remove the bad aura from her body, but it did not work. The bad aura on her body was somehow connected to her brother.

Cloud asked, "Is it her parents?"

Lilly shook his head and replied, "No, her aunt and uncle don't have any ghosts on them."

Blake had already gotten rid of his disguise and embraced Lilly, whispering, "Cathy's parents mentioned that Cathy has an older brother. Maybe the ghost is attached to him."

Lilly nodded, saying, "I think so too!"

Cloud thought to himself...

I see. They want to capture the ghost of Cathy's brother.

As the three of them made their way to the first-floor lobby, they heard cries coming from the emergency room, "Cathy... my Cathy!"

From a distance, the scene appeared chaotic, but it was evident that it was Cathy and her parents whom they had encountered earlier.

"Daddy, let's go and see what's happening!" Lilly urged.

Inside the emergency room...

Cathy lay on a bed, being swiftly pushed into the emergency room. Her father paced anxiously, while her mother wiped away her tears.

Cathy, who had been lively and energetic just moments ago, now had a pale face, purple lips, and her body twisted at an abnormal angle, twitching uncontrollably.

The doctors in the emergency room worked frantically to save her. They inserted a tongue depressor into her mouth to prevent her from biting her tongue and several people held her down. Medical equipment was brought in to monitor her heart rate and blood was drawn...

Cathy's spasms grew increasingly severe, and her eyes started to roll back.

"Let me help!" Lilly shouted, but the medical staff, viewing her as a disruptive presence, scolded the adults to remove the child. Non-medical personnel were not allowed to participate in medical procedures in regular hospitals.

Lilly was barred from entering the emergency room, left standing outside...