

Eight Uncles 571

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 571

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 again.

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?"

golden Buddha statue before him, a sudden realization dawning

But why?

Libra was from the underworld, he should avoid temples at

Lilly pulled out Tortoise.

can find him. I'll just ask Tortoise!" Lilly exclaimed, holding Tortoise

wore robes and sashes and a hat before being put in the coffin, hopping like toads upon emerging from the

Blake was confused.

a jingle from a TV

Tortoise in her hand, it unexpectedly flew out and landed firmly on

limbs and head calmly, finally coming to a stop with only its tail sticking out, pointing in

picked up Tortoise exclaimed,

Tortoise over Jessiein and

and

Blake was speechless.

direction

ground, explaining, "Tortoise said he went

ground, leisurely munching on the shrimp that Lilly had

Blake unfolded the map.
west, then south, and finally
feeling that King Libra would choose to
determined three possible temple locations.
to these three temples... but this time, we need to be
he came prepared, knowing that King Libra had escaped. If they truly wanted to find him,
first took Lilly
had been discharged from the hospital and returned home. Anthony called to inform them that Cloud
had come back
as Cloud saw Lilly, he rushed over, picked her up, and
smile, he exclaimed, "Lilly, you're
of being twirled. Giggling happily, she was finally
Cloud, have you finished
"The mission went
It was incredibly amazing.
cafe mentioned that someone was seeking part-time workers and asked if he wanted to
what Lilly had said,
with his colleagues, they ventured to Kongo Jungle with their cameras and captured
job seemed normal, but Cloud astutely
they were instructed to photograph were all near
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?”

“But then Jessiein. I don’t know if it’s because of these three..... but I

his usual night shift at the internet

but when he looked up, he

calves tightened in fright, and

staying up all night and I’ll be charging my card. the head

Cloud opened a machine for the customer and received

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

to find

him.

wind, repeatedly brushing Jessieinst

grinned and whispered, “I’m so lonely... why don’t you come

a bite of watermelon and asked, “And

her away. Who the hell was she? I didn't even have enough time to spend with him!"

and Cloud were

be because I met Lilly recently? I've been having such bad luck in the past week or

have a meal, he casually placed his hat on a nearby

saying, "Excuse me, sir, but you're sitting

directly at him,

see me?"

was only then that Cloud realized the

the road, he encountered a disheveled woman holding a little girl, and the girl looked

working on the computer in the living room, and the next, the door creaked open, revealing a female ghost in white with long hair

night and slipped on his slippers, a hand suddenly emerged from beneath the bed, gripping his ankle

to himself, "Lilly, please hurry and take

misfortune, and Lilly was thoroughly perplexed

not even release the

Cloud didn't even have a bad aura or

he be unlucky?

the situation, so she decided not to

black rope to be a charm or bracelet. So, he kept it hidden in his

Cloud

the other things you gave me, Lilly. It saved my life

would not have been so

Cloud! Lilly will make two more bracelets for you since you're going back

planting a kiss on her cheek and ruffling her hair. He exclaimed,

is the best!"

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....

some sour plum soup to cool down

why his brothers fled the scene

amount of food he ate

day. After all, Blake was on vacation, and Cloud realized the importance of spending time with his elderly

after breakfast,

out

not handle too

Hugh, Lilly, and along with his

Cloud followed Lilly and Blake as if he was escaping

heading to Ecruteak? Why did you wanna go there all of

the seat, placing one hand on the backrest, and lazily

know.”

had been through

we’re going to capture

Cloud thought to himself...

Is that all?

knew he could not help much, after

King Libra was immortal, so they stayed at home to be safe

parked

took out his phone, saying, “This is the Temple of Light, it’s located in the

Temple of Wind, a popular tourist spot in Yara. Many

there.”

situated in Zimmerton within a scenic area. It’s worth mentioning that there’s a ginkgo tree there as

uncertain about something, finding common

had their hobbies. For instance, people who prefer peace tend to choose a corner by the window when
visiting a coffee

pointed at the Temple of Mercy and

Blake nodded, “Okay.”

said. “I

“Daddy, I have a

taken aback and

a thing

won’t need talismans to disguise ourselves this time because talismans are associated with spells, which
could easily

ordinary, but the moment we appear, our
exclaiming, "That's right! Why didn't I think of that? Daddy,
the praise from his daughter, smirked
eyes sparkled as he
Cloud twitched his mouth.
eyes gleamed with a smile as he

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.

the one-year-old girl, bursting with energy at such a young age. How could she

extended her hand, saying, "Hug me! I
cuteness, she coldly reached out and picked her up with one hand,
taken aback when they saw the composed little boy effortlessly lifting their daughter
"Cathy, come here quickly, I'll carry you. The young boy might find it difficult to
Lilly's neck,
the Temple of
my big brother
saying. I'm sorry, she doesn't know any better! Cathy, come
for a moment, wondering how Ivan
face, Lilly replied, "It's alright,
"Uh..."
four or five years old. How could they let Lilly carry Cathy up
your big brother over here. However, children shouldn't be carrying heavy things. They're still
out, "I'm not heavy! Cathy isn't
she's
break character, Lilly quickly resumed
the journey, as it would be problematic if the ghosts released by King
intrigued by Lilly, the cool little boy who cared for her daughter, yet
of people became acquainted because of Cathy, and Cathy's mother asked, "Are you also heading to the
Temple of
a sunny smile, and asked,
from?"
of Light holds great spiritual significance, so we've come to seek its
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
casually asked, "What about you? Is this your grandpa? He seems quite
"It's nothing, he's
reached out and grabbed Cloud, putting his
seemed effortless for him in this

an elderly man, he naturally received assistance from the younger

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

Humans Are Hypocritical

spiritual enlightenment.

Lilly suddenly recalled the questions asked by Jessie.

“Are they bad people?”

“Why d

want the

grasp the underlying

entities in front of them were

Blake asked, “Lilly, can you sense his

not sure. Let’s keep

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

in a yellow robe sat behind a table, conducting lottery draws and offering fortune-telling services. On the

Lilly was astonished.

not feel like a temple but rather a

area outside, there was

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

out there,” Lilly stated

“Then

Temple of Light, merely glancing through the open doors of each worshiping hall

Lilly nodded.

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

their exploration, they entered

place felt slightly

shake the feeling that a chilling gaze

from, it felt like their eyes were fixed on

Humans Are Hypocritical

tugged at Blake's

on one

in a cross-legged position, wearing a gentle smile, and its downcast eyes seemed to be observing

and most important hall in the temple, housing

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

nodded, understanding her

expressed his desire to make an offering to

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

much

disdain and replied, "You don't need to pay to pray to the Buddha. You just need to

Did this temple not want

in Buddhism, Buddha statues could not be bought or sold, as it is considered a

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"?

the Buddha to create opportunities and time for Lilly. However, after following the procedures, they did manage to

But...

extend your charity to save countless sentient

and Lilly

praying to the Buddha did not require money, you could still "make a donation." The

this point, Blake fully understood the problem that

temple? Despite being associated with evil,

the temple he had

suspect that he would hide in a

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 576

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.

smashing the Buddha statue, she had

Lilly leaped from her perch,

instant, the purple sledgehammer shrank to half the size of a house, enveloping King Libra and his enormous

lightning and thunder. The purple

could not mount a counterattack, Lilly managed to hammer her opponent into the ground, as if

father always taught her to find contentment in life and to progress one step

and survive and

Lilly successfully blocked his attack. He quickly grabbed the large sword that had been thrown back and thought

had been testing her and had only used five percent of his strength. He planned to save the remaining strength in

he know that Lilly's

table, half-kneeling, panting

strength to defend his attack, while he had only

it seems that luck is on my side. Perhaps even the heavens had turned a blind eye and sent this foolish

he protecting you anymore? Hoho... You're nothing but a child. In my

him. Perhaps, he knew they would not be able

Pablo was not here now. Did she really believe

smile as he tightly gripped his sword.

vortex, he seemed like a god descending upon the world,

once Jessiein, distorting the surrounding space. The once-smiling face of the Buddha statue contorted into a

boom, and even before the giant sword reached Lilly's

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

strength, it was ultimately made of clay and gold. It crumbled upon impact, burying Lilly

by

finally avenge himself from the humiliation

so daring to challenge your enemies one-on-one when you're so weak. That's
won't be alone if I kill you... Soon, I'll send your
giant sword, preparing for the final blow, he intended to crush everything in his path, including Lilly
buried beneath the
clattering sound emerged from the debris, and a massive gourd suddenly soared into the sky. It
resembled a dragon, engulfing all the
always lose? It's because they talk too much!" Lilly's soft voice rang out, carrying
her small face and arms. Yet, her
wind, while her eyes, black as night, seemed to
piercing sound as

Libra was

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 577

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.”

shock and anger, his left eye was covered, and he

her small body was steady despite the strong wind blowing her clothes. Her face held a

a hidden

was an arrow that was not

gritted his

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

ghost and coldly retorted, “Who do you think you are? I’m talking right now, how

flag and shouted,

cowardly ghost

the harem spirit on the head, seething with anger. “Shut up, won’t you? Can’t you

spirit became furious. “You think you’re so

The unlucky ghost flinched.

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

his evil aura

sword cleaved through the heavens and the

quickly grabbed the bow and hidden arrow, turning around

The ghost lord, still holding her

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,

King Libra did not stand a

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

the “jar of sauerkraut” ... or rather, the

attack directed at them would rebound and

King Libra was

“Ah!”

Libra tumbled onto the icy ground. In that moment, he felt the world tremble, and suddenly, the ruins

he realize that he was imprisoned within the Palace of the

The outer layer was the hall of the Ruler of Hell, visible to all beings after death,

King of Hades, a formidable magical artifact. If he was confined here, even

Let me out!” King Libra shouted

his strength by half. He had no means to restore his true form within the confines

helplessly as his power

Damn it,

iron walls of the Hades

him within the Palace of the King of Hades, he would have laughed it

the Hall of the King of Hell was formidable, but with his strength, it should have

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 worshiping the Buddha?”

all. Whether or not you have confidence in the Buddha or hold different beliefs, reciting his name signifies his merciful acceptance.

the three realms.

your mind is too

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,

several monks began lecturing him, unaware of

whose life revolves around ensuring national security and

from his intentions. His only goal was

the greater good over his own life, was accused of having

hint of disappointment. “I was just giving a reminder. I don’t care if you

provided a gentle reminder, yet

and a group of seven or eight monks arrived, drawn by

abbot had heard that trouble was brewing, while Blake was concerned about Lilly’s well-being.

Consequently, they gathered in front of the Grand

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

relatively young and energetic monk expressed his anger, stating, “We spend several million dollars. repairing our Buddha statues

him, the abbot

silent and firmly said, “This is a temple,

costs only one or two dollars. The incense sticks are sold at cost, and fortune-telling and lotteries are kind-hearted individuals over a decade ago! The

remarked, "So, it's

Buddha is compassionate, and I wish to provide

young monk was puzzled as to why the conversation led to the

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

the child should be cautious to avoid damaging

called out, "Todd," and the young monk fell

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

as he finished speaking, he noticed

happily approached,

black peaked cap, and

body was covered in bloodstains, and there were a few scars

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.

girl in front of him was frail and weak. She could not even lift her arms or resist. If

would likely be trampled upon. It was clear that she could

that they had committed numerous wrongdoings, and angered the Buddha and

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

you, great sir! You must have a deep connection with the Buddha. Buddha

interpreting the abbot’s words as claiming that the

of putting on a show, truly added gold to

How hypocritical.

Buddhism before, but now his indifference had only grown stronger. He did not believe in Buddhism, but he also respected

were now rampant, popping up everywhere. Incense sticks were being sold

across the country, whether big or small, famous or obscure, every scenic spot seemed to have its own temple, all

that there were genuine monks

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,

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

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

said, picking up Lilly and

a hospital to treat her wounds, being careful not to cause her any

have the market supervision and investigation team come over. I'll

Suspension for rectification...

2/4

expressions on their faces, as the notion of a

left the place as they shook

The collapse of the main hall had attracted a large crowd of onlookers, but the monks silently evacuated the

the other side. It was at this moment that they encountered Cathy's family, who had just finished burning incense and

here too!" Lilly greeted them, waving

mother was

little girl look

that cool little boy they had encountered on

and aloof, whereas this girl was adorable and

place them, unsure if it was really them. They looked at Blake

girl instead of a

and was the first to embrace Lilly's

a smile, and she lifted Cathy into her arms...just like her father had

were

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

her true identity on the way, but now that everything

and said, "There are no gods here, so there's no need

of Lilly's clothes and nodded.

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.

her eyes, and tilted her head back, allowing the doctor and

her.

nothing to be afraid of," the doctor reassured her. "It's

deeper wound on her arm compared to the one on her face. Based on the position of the wound,

this happen?" the doctor asked,

she had been buried

"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

responded with a

members? Is the

"My brother

no remaining debris. They applied a hemostatic medicine and wrapped a bandage around Lilly's arm. They simply applied some ointment on the wounds

room, there were three or four noticeable scars

hearts sink, both

old woman is going to kill us!

I'll bring Lilly

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

and directly, "Daddy, Uncle Cloud, are you afraid of getting hit on the head by

Blake thought to himself...

you speaking my mind?

afraid of ghosts, why would I be

you mean grandma is scarier than

chimed in, "Lilly, it seems like your father is more afraid of your grandma

as he contemplated. If Jean were still here,

well.

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

"Then is Uncle Cloud scared of

shook his head and replied,

looked puzzled. It was strange that Uncle Cloud would not dare to go home if

grandma.

what are you going

"Uh, Uncle Cloud's business is

look

and pretended to be serious, saying, "We have to save
we encountered on the road? Isn't there something