

Eight Uncles 581

[Chapter 581 Unexpected Bonuses](#)

Cathy's convulsions were so strong that her body bent backward into an angular arch.

The arch of her back was so incredibly extreme that the doctors were worried at the sight. If Cathy does not die from it, she could still break her spine and eventually be paralyzed...

Lilly was frantically persuading Cathy's parents. "Uncle, Aunty, Cathy is not sick but possessed by spirits! I... this is my father! My father can cure her! Ask the doctors to bring Cathy out quickly."

Cathy's father gave Blake a suspicious look.

Blake looked familiar, resembling a little like the older man from before.

He wondered why the old man left so quickly and was replaced by Lilly's Father.

Cathy's father hesitated to agree to Lilly's request as he felt the circumstances were very strange.

Cathy's mother was distraught with tears and dare not agree too hastily to Blake's involvement.

A doctor came out and said, "There is no confirmation now of what disease your daughter has. After our discussion, we will give emergency treatment for epilepsy. If it is not epilepsy, there may be side effects to treatment... or you can transfer her to another specialist hospital..."

"This is the consent form. If you agree, we will treat it as an epilepsy emergency. If you don't, hurry and take your child to another hospital."

Lilly tugged at the trousers of Cathy's father, "Uncle!"

Cathy's parents hesitated...

Lilly's gaze was determined as she said, "Uncle, believe in my dad!"

The doctor finally looked squarely at Lilly and asked cautiously, "Is your father also a doctor? Which hospital is he from? Is he an expert in this field?"

Lilly hesitated, unsure about creating a lie or revealing the truth about Blake's identity as a great practitioner.

Blake's face turned serious, "Yes, I'm a doctor. I'm Gilbert Crawford, the Associate Director of the Neurology Department at Alford's best hospital. You can look it up."

Lilly's face lit up in shock.

Blake also held his phone out, "I don't have my business card with me but you can refer to this. If you don't believe me, you can check the system."

The national medical system will have a record of all doctors.

With some fiddling, Blake easily and temporarily changed Gilbert's photo to his own.

The people in the emergency department did not expect to hear Gilbert's name and exclaimed, "You're Dr. Gilbert!"

They knew of Gilbert Crawford, the youngest and most skilled neurologist!

Gilbert was an associate director at a young age. If there was no five-year gap needed for the director's exam, he would already be the country's youngest director.

Blake smoothly moved into the emergency room together with Lilly.

While waiting outside, Cathy's parents continuously talked to Cloud. "When we were on the mountain, Lilly said her father could cure Cathy. Turns out Lilly's father is also a doctor!"

"Well ah, yes," said Cloud.

"Great! Thank you, thank you!" Cathy's mother exclaimed.

She heard the emergency doctor mentioning that Lilly's father was a doctor from Alford, and is the most renowned neurologist in the country.

Thank heavens!

Cathy's mother cannot help holding on to Cloud's hands and thanking him desperately.

Cloud responded, "... No, no need."

In the emergency room, Blake held his hands behind his back, then adjusted his glasses to put on a professional front.

"I've seen this disease before. Bring the instruments!"

The nurse hurried over with the medical instruments.

Blake took the medical hammer while Lilly secretly pressed the bottom of Cathy's foot.

"This is how this disease has to be treated," Blake declared.

In reality, he did not know how to treat it.

However, Lilly's gaze was encouraging, and he took that as a signal to go for it.

Blake slammed the hammer at the bottom center of Cathy's foot. There were zero methods or techniques in his actions.

But by using Blake as a cover, the father and daughter duo cooperated tacitly, and Lilly planted a talisman on Cathy.

After the talisman was stuck onto Cathy's body, it immediately burned with a green flame and disappeared in an instant.

Cathy, who was twitching with her back bowed, quieted down, Her tense muscles relaxed and slowly returned to a normal state, curling up on the bed.

Cathy opened her eyes and took in her surroundings. She then started to cry loudly.

Lilly picked Cathy up into her arms and comforted her. "Okay, okay, don't cry, don't cry!"

Cathy clung to Lilly's neck.

The doctors were in shock.

They were deeply convinced by 'Dr. Gilbert's' medical skills!

"Darn it, please accept my respect!" a young doctor said excitedly.

The other doctors chimed in with, "Dr. Gilbert, you're a godsend," and "Dr. Gilbert is so great! You are our role model, you are our idol!"

"Director Gilbert is worthy of the director title!" The associate director of the emergency department flattered, "That's amazing! Are you free tonight? Our department will treat you to dinner!"

Blake waved his hand with a calm look, "No need. I have to take my daughter... niece home. My mother is worried."

The doctors kept with the flattery. They reasoned that his insistence on bringing Lilly with him into the patient's room was because he was not good with coaxing children, and his niece could help with that task.

Although it was unconventional, all miracle doctors were a little strange, so they could understand it the more they thought about it.

Cathy's parents were waiting anxiously outside the room when they heard Cathy's sudden cry.

They hurriedly stood up and anxiously said, "Cathy... Cathy!"

The door of the emergency room suddenly opened.

Lilly came out with Cathy in her arms.

Cathy's eyes were red from crying. She clung to Lilly, looking quite scared.

Cathy's mother was heartbroken. She wiped her tears and tried to take Cathy into her arms, but Cathy held on tightly to Lilly.

Cathy also cried out, "Brother, I want my brother!"

The associate director of the emergency department said emotionally, "This time you are extremely lucky to have met Dr. Gilbert, who is here on a vacation, otherwise the child could not have woken up so quickly."

Cathy's convulsions just now were extremely scary, reminding him of ghosts with twisted limbs from horror movies. It would have scared anybody.

The associate director thought about it and was not sure he could have saved Cathy's life!

Cathy's mother was crying very hard and bent her knees in an attempt to kneel down to Blake.

Blake hurriedly pulled Cathy's mother up with a tug of his wrists.

Cathy's mother was confused for a moment, then said, "Dr. Gilbert, how can we thank you? You are Cathy's savior!"

Cathy's father hurriedly said, "Quickly, take out your phone and transfer money to Dr. Gilbert!"

The talk of transferring money caught Lilly's attention... no, that should not be done.

How can they ask for money from the adorable Cathy?

Saving a life was such a meaningful gesture that asking for money seemed wrong.

Lilly's gaze was very serious.

Blake watched the scene unfold and could not help but let out a light laugh.

"No need, it's the benevolence befitting of a doctor." Blake, the impostor doctor, said, "However, the disease that Cathy has is very rare. If it's alright, I would like to return with all of you and keep an eye on her condition."

Cathy's parents were ecstatic and surprised at Blake's attentiveness.

The hesitation and doubt that they had disappeared. They nodded their heads, "Yes, yes! Thank you so much, thank you so much!"

The present doctors and patients were overwhelmed with emotion, Dr. Gilbert is an extremely good man!

Dr. Gilbert of the best hospital in Alford was well remembered!

Cathy's father remembered that information and wrote a letter of thanks to that hospital that night.

In the morning meeting, a puzzled Gilbert was suddenly praised and given a bonus by the head of the hospital.

Was there such good fortune as bonuses that came from nothing?

[Chapter 582 Purchase More Pans, Margaret](#)

Lilly followed Cathy's family to Yundella.

Ecruteak and Yundella are just one province apart, and an hour or two flight away.

When the group arrived at Spring City in Yundella, Blake, Cloud, and Lilly looked for a hotel to stay in first.

This place was known as a large flower farm on a world scale. With four seasons a year and a pleasant climate, a sea of flowers could be seen everywhere.

"It's so beautiful here!" Lilly laid down in front of the floor-to-ceiling window of the room.

After some thought, Lilly realized it was her first time going out on a trip.

The hotel that Blake booked was in the middle of the best scenery. During the current March and April months, it was the time of spring blossoms, and the view outside the window was a sea of beautiful purple and red.

When Blake separated from Cathy, Lilly gave Cathy an amulet, so he was not in a hurry.

When Cathy's parents invited them to their home for dinner that day, Lilly's group declined and only said they would go over the next day instead.

Blake held on to Lilly, and Cloud followed them, taking pictures of the two from time to time.

Lilly was very happy. There were flower stores everywhere in Spring City. The flowers were very cheap and were still fresh and beautiful. Soon, Lilly's arms were full of flowers.

"Uncle Cloud, I want to take a picture here!" Lilly waved excitedly.

Cloud held up his phone and snapped away.

On both sides of the street, two rows of trees were in full bloom, and the whole city seemed drowned in a sea of flowers. In the picture, Lilly was holding a big bunch of flowers, smiling brightly.

After Cloud finished taking pictures of Lilly, he immediately picked Lilly up and passed his phone to Blake so he can take pictures of them.

Blake took the phone and retreated to the curb. His face was cold and expressionless, "1... okay."

Cloud was confused.

Counting down 123 but he only said 1?

Men do not take photos like women, taking seven to eight shots of the same location.

Cloud took back his phone with suspicion, wondering what kind of picture could be captured in such a shot.

However, the phone's anti-shake function was unbelievable. In the photo, Cloud was carrying Lilly, both smiling naturally and brightly. Lilly had a slightly tilted head, looking very happy.

Too natural, too wonderful!

Cloud's heart was electrified, and he automatically sent the picture to the family group chat.

"Spring City Trip!" Cloud sent.

In the next moment, Blake slapped Cloud, "Withdraw! Withdraw!"

Cloud gained a realization and hurriedly withdrew his message.

Crap, he put himself in danger!

"It's okay, it's okay, your mother didn't see it ..."

However, in the next second ...

Bettany sent an emoji of a huge knife in the family group chat and sent another emoji of two eyes on fire.

"CLOUD! Tell me, what's up with Lilly's face!"

Cloud gulped.

"Mom, my phone is out of battery, talk later!"

The next second.

Blake's phone rang.

Blake was speechless.

Truly, terrible teammates were more terrifying than formidable opponents.

Given the nature of Cloud's job, he should not be this way! How could he make such a stupid mistake?

All the efforts to avoid this situation was for nothing.

Blake handed the phone to Lilly.

He was not scared but following his instincts.

Lilly picked up the phone, and answered softly, "Hey, Granny..."

Bettany heard Lilly's voice from the other side of the phone, and a big portion of her anger instantly disappeared.

"Lilly, where is your father? Tell him to come to the phone," Bettany said.

Lilly's face scrunched up as she meekly lied, "Daddy went to the toilet ..."

"Where is Uncle Cloud?" Bettany continued.

"Uncle Cloud... also went to the toilet!"

On the side, Cloud and Blake were panicking.

Sure enough, the sound of Bettany's gnashing teeth came, and even without the loudspeaker on, her voice could be heard clearly.

"Lilly dear, you are now outside, right? Your father and your uncle just left you on the road, and both of them went to the toilet?"

Lilly was confused for a moment.

It's over, and they were dead meat!

It's revealed!

Lilly looked at Blake and begged for help with her eyes.

The two adults and the child, none of them could save the situation.

Blake braced himself and picked up the phone, "Lilly was kidding, I've been around. It was Cloud who went to the toilet."

Bettany sneered, "So what's up with Lilly's face?"

"Well... if I say it you might not believe it," said Blake.

"We were getting ready to go back today and we passed by a farmer's house. Lilly saw the beautiful, lively, and fierce chickens they had, and she said she wanted to catch one for her Granny."

Bettany replied with a smirk, "Keep spinning your story."

Blake continued his story, "Then Lilly accidentally fell and scratched her face."

Old Mrs. Crawford couldn't see the wound on Lilly's arm anyway, so he mentioned only Lilly's face.

One thing at a time.

Bettany's sinister laughter can be heard from the other side of the phone, "Is that so? Remember to bring back the chicken with you, I will cook chicken soup."

The word chicken soup was emphasized.

Blake immediately gave the phone to Lilly.

He gave Cloud a look of fear.

Cloud rubbed at his nose.

He had never made such a big blunder, yet today he...

Lilly was holding the phone, chatting cutely, "Granny, have you had your lunch?"

Bettany replied, "I had... Lilly, you really want to catch chickens?"

"Yes, yes! It was a huge chicken, I wanted to catch it for Granny!" Lilly said.

Bettany was suspicious, "Is that so..."

They are not going to some temple, and how could there be chickens?

Lilly added, "Granny, Granny, there are so many flowers here, I will bring back a whole car full of flowers for you!"

Bettany instantly smiled brightly, "You are still my dearest grandchild!"

The two talked on the phone for a while, and by the end of the call, Lilly no longer remembered the lie and kept describing to Bettany that she saw a flower here and a sea of flowers there, and that the trees here had no leaves but were full of flowers.

By the time Bettany ended the call, she was long pacified.

She cheerfully took out her phone and prepared to look at videos to brush up on the current scenery of Spring City and stay up to date with Lilly.

No one could guess that browsing the internet would eventually lead to a piece of news.

The Grand Hall of the Ecruteak's Temple of Light suddenly collapsed...

At a closer look, the little girl standing in front of the ruins looked like Lilly!

She was covered in blood, and her little face was covered in blood smudges!

Bettany was speechless.

She lifted her head and removed her glasses. "Margaret, buy a few more pans home tomorrow."

Margaret was left puzzled.

[Chapter 583 Humbled Pablo](#)

Blake and Cloud did not know that their secret was revealed.

Seeing that Bettany did not call again, they thought they survived the situation.

By the time they returned home, the injury on Lilly's arm should have healed a bit, and Bettany will probably not be too angry.

The two adults and the child strolled around and feasted on the local food. They ate many foods that they usually could not eat at home.

The result of their food trip was Lilly returning to the hotel with diarrhea...

The men who brought Lilly around did decently. Lilly gained an unforgettable experience through an upset stomach, but she fell asleep that night with a sweet smile on her face.

Yin and the yang are two sides of the same coin. When there is light, there is darkness.

The crowds of people and flowers in a warm atmosphere.

The underworld was dim and endless, gloomy and cold.

Pablo stood in front of the King of Reincarnation's residence, the Tenth Hall, also known as the Solemn Palace. He had waited here for the King of Reincarnation's appearance for a long time.

Finally, the King of Reincarnation appeared and sighed, "Judge Belmont, why are you trying so hard? It is not for us to interfere with the affairs of the King of Hell. I already know what you will tell me, and I will not participate."

Pablo stared at him, "Now it's a matter of the Pisces King rebelling, escaping to the Human Realm, and breaking the rules there! It has nothing to do with my lord's challenges!"

The King of Reincarnation frowned, "That is also something related to her challenges, it is not good for us to interfere."

Pablo was disappointed.

He went to the Arcane Palace, and the King of Judgement said he would not get involved.

He went to the Existence Palace, and the King of Styx said he does not dare to interfere in the matters of the King of Hell.

He went to the Restriction Palace, and the King of Contemplation said destiny has its own arrangements. The situation regarding the Pisces King is destined, and not considered a rebellion. It is just part of the King of Hell's challenges.

He went to the Palace of Screams, and the King of Five Offices said he only has control over sinners and fraudsters, so he was not sure if he had jurisdiction over the matter of the Pisces King...

The King of Transformation of the Sixth Hall was not in the underworld, the Seventh Hall's King of Age had gone to the prison town...

Pablo understood very well that these Rulers of Hell, some do not want to be involved, some do not dare to take responsibility, and some are waiting for the Pisces King to kill the King of Hell, and then declare justice to prosecute the Pisces King.

By then the bounties would come naturally, and the position of the King of Hell will also be empty!

For the last trip, Pablo looked for the Eighth Hall's King of Cities.

The King of Cities was not a hypocrite, so when he saw Pablo he just snickered.

"Judge Belmont, who was so arrogant that he refused to bow down to others, did not even bow down when he met us, the Kings of Hell. Why is he willing to stoop down and beg at me today!"

Pablo pursed his lips and said, "My lord is in trouble, I hope that Your Excellency can lend a hand to save him!"

The King of Cities said, "Fine, if you can kneel down here, I will consider lending a hand!"

"Are you unwilling to do so?"

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Pablo who had never bowed to others, gritted his teeth and knelt down.

He slowly raised his hand, picked up his robe, and knelt deeply, "I beg Your Excellency to save my lord!"

The King of Cities suddenly laughed out loud.

"I have seen a rare sight! Judge Belmont is really loyal, and can actually do this for his lord!"

"But why should I help?"

"If she's capable, she can just solve it herself," he chuckled, "Didn't the great emperor say she's stunning and superbly gifted? Then she should catch the Pisces King for us to acknowledge it."

The King of Cities looked at Pablo from above with disdain on his face, "But the fact is, you're a really good dog."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Pablo was ruthlessly humiliated and could not help but clench his fists.

He had been in the underworld for a long time and did not know how Lilly was doing in the Human Realm.

Although he could have gone to the Sixth Hall's King of Transformation and Seventh Hall's King of Age, these two Kings of Hell happened to be away from the underworld and it was too late to go looking for them.

Otherwise, he would not... beg these people!

Pablo propped himself up on his knees and stood up.

He should really head back. Two days have passed on earth, and Lilly should have met the Pisces King.

He had to be by her side to ensure that she would not be rash. Even if capturing the Pisces King was impossible, their lives could be spared.

An alternative solution was possible by figuring out a method to extinguish the divine soul of the Pisces King little by little. The process was long and endless, but it was better than being killed...

Pablo hurriedly left the underworld.

After he left, the King of Cities and the King of Reincarnation stood atop the Jade Tower, shrouded by fog, snickering in disdain.

"This chit is done for this time."

"Aren't you afraid that she'll get through it and come for us afterwards? That woman can be very petty."

"I'm not afraid. She's just a little doll now, in a mortal body! Just wait, it won't take more than a few days for the Pisces King to succeed in his rebellion. When the time comes, we will be the first to head to the Human Realm, and catch the Pisces King."

The King of Reincarnation nodded his head.

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Pablo returned to the Human Realm, and according to the coordinates of the jar of souls... he found Lilly in Spring City.

He was puzzled. He thought the Pisces King was in Ecruteak, yet Lilly was in Yundella.

The morning light came through the window, and Lilly slept until she woke up naturally.

She sat up and rubbed her eyes in a daze, "Master? When did you come back?"

Pablo's face relaxed. "Nothing, I was afraid that you would run into the Pisces King. In a moment of impulse... I hurried back."

"Well..." Lilly said.

Pablo continued, "On this trip down, the King of Transformation and the King of Age were not around, so I failed to find them. I shall not even mention the rest!"

"Well..." Lilly said.

Pablo asked, "Have you found the whereabouts of the Pisces King?"

Lilly nodded, yawned then said, "Found."

Pablo hummed, frowning in thought, "We should not startle him first, let's see if there is a chance to draw his soul out bit by bit..."

"Master..." Lilly wanted to start but was interrupted.

Pablo said again, "It's okay, don't be afraid. The safer method is to avoid it, we don't need to kill him all at once."

"Master, I contained him in the Hell Ruler Palace..." Lilly said.

Pablo nodded, "That's a good idea, let me think what can trick the Pisces King into the Hell Ruler Palace. Once he's trapped, our crisis is considered solved!"

Even if we can't kill him now, we can keep him locked up, then kill him when we have the strength!

Lilly said, "Uh, I mean the Pisces King is already locked up in the Hell Ruler Palace!"

"The Pisces King... what?"

He froze and asked, "What did you say?"

Lilly said, "Yesterday I found the Pisces King with my father and Uncle Cloud. He was hiding under the Buddha statue!"

"It's empty under the base of the Buddha statue, so he hid inside there to absorb the evil energy. Master, I'll let you know, that temple is not proper. The monks are fake. They collect money yet do nothing, no professional ethics..."

Pablo's ears perked up.

Collecting money and not doing anything... is this the point?

"You said you captured the Pisces King? Contained in the Hell Ruler Palace? Hell Ruler Palace, this Hell Ruler Palace, are you sure?"

Pablo pointed to the Hell Ruler Palace pendant on Lilly's wrist.

The tiny Hell Ruler Palace pendant, hung on a red string tied to Lilly's wrist.

One would not expect that inside contained the Pisces King!

Lilly nodded, "Yes! Master, I caught him!"

She held out her hand and shook it.

Only then did Pablo notice that her arm was covered with wounds!

Her face too!

"You... you really..." Pablo was shocked. "You really fought with him, and locked him up?"

Lilly nodded her head.

Lilly sighed and wondered if her Master had aged enough to lose his hearing and needed her to repeat herself.

Pablo felt his soul leaving his body.

"Impossible..." He was shocked. "How did you do it? The Pisces King is not an ordinary malignant spirit, ghost general, or ghost lord..."

He knew that the King of Hell had an unbelievable talent, but it was not to this extent.

At five years old, she was just starting to learn how to catch spirits, and a month ago she was almost dead.

Pablo wondered, how is it possible to capture the Pisces King without his involvement?

[Chapter 584 Rebel Brother](#)

Seeing Pablo's disbelief, Lilly whispered to him to come over, "Master, come and see."

The both of them were like sneaky thieves, secretly peeping inside the Hell Ruler Palace.

The Pisces King was cursing inside. "Come out, King of Hell! Let's see if you can take me on again!"

"Insidious and cunning person! Garbage!" The Pisces King spat.

Lilly frowned and said unhappily, "Spitting fine is 50 dollars!"

She took out a small notebook and wrote that down.

The Pisces King was cursing when he suddenly heard Lilly's voice ringing out, "Spitting will be fined 50 dollars."

Soon after he was whirled about like clothes in a washing machine, and his face rubbed the ground clean.

He was rendered speechless.

The Pisces King screamed, "I'll kill you!!!"

Lilly's little finger curled, and the door of the Hell Ruler Palace closed with a bang.

"You can't catch me, you can't catch me, angry man!" Lilly made a face at the Pisces King.

Pablo was speechless.

His head was ringing.

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He watched as his cute little disciple made faces at the exasperated Pisces King in the Hell Ruler Palace.

Such a strong contrast... The Pisces King was really caught by Lilly and restrained in the Hell Ruler Palace.

Then his trip to the underworld ... was for naught?

Pablo looked up and felt the urge to cry.

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Had he known this, he would never have begged for help!

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In Cathy's home, Cathy's parents were busy in the kitchen. Cathy was sitting on the living room carpet,

playing with toys.

A boy of about 13 years old sat on the sofa with his feet on the coffee table, and he was intensely playing a game.

"Sean, are you here for display? Damn it all! Even chickens work harder than you!"

Sean wore headphones and was immersed in his own world. When he got excited he would unconsciously kick his foot.

At the moment that Cathy held on to the coffee table to stand up, her brother cursed excitedly, kicking a cup off the table.

The cup hit Cathy's head, and she cried out in pain.

Cathy's mother rushed out angrily, "What are you doing, Sean? I told you to watch your sister, what are you doing!"

She furiously grabbed the phone from Sean's hand, ripped off his earbuds, and smashed everything onto the sofa.

"If I see you playing games again, I'll smash your phone!"

Sean was immersed in his game, but his mother suddenly wrenched his phone away and gave him a fierce look, glaring at him as an enemy would.

He stood up in a flash, "Smash it! The phone is right here, smash, here, you can smash it!"

Sean threw his phone to the floor and pointed at the phone, "Every day you said you'd smash my phone. If you have the guts to do what you said, then do it!"

Cathy was frightened and started wailing. She looked at her brother in shock and turned to her mother.

"Mom... hug..." Cathy was at a loss.

Sean glared fiercely at her and said, "Cry cry cry, every day you'd cry. So annoying!"

!

She obviously picked up the cup and fell, what does it have to do with him?

Sean kicked Cathy's toys away and went to his room and threw the door open.

Cathy's mother hurriedly picked Cathy up and saw that her head was swollen with a lump. The cup had

fallen on the carpet and was unharmed.

Cathy's father came out of the kitchen and saw the swelling on Coco's head, his expression turning solemn.

With a thud, he opened the door to Sean's room.

"Sean, come out! Apologize to your sister!" he barked in a stern voice.

Sean was sitting at his desk and he slammed his pencil case onto the table. "Why should I apologize to her! She cried while playing on her own, "I have nothing to do with it!"

Cathy's mother was furious. "Nothing to do with you? Then tell me, how did your sister get the lump on her head!"

Sean did not even know that he had kicked the cup as he was wearing his earbuds just now, completely immersed in his game and his own world.

He only vaguely remembered that Cathy stood up by holding onto the coffee table and then fell down.

He did not think he was at fault.

On the contrary, his parents, as soon as something happens, immediately blamed him for his attitude, which made him extremely upset.

It was always the same scenario.

As soon as his sister cries, it was all his fault.

Sean sneered, "Yes yes yes! I smashed her head and caused the lump on her head, all right? Are you satisfied?"

He shut his door as soon as he said his piece and refused to open his door when his father knocked at it.

Cathy's parents were seething.

Their younger child was crying, and the older one was rebellious. Cathy's father was scolding loudly, and the soup boiling in the kitchen bubbled over and spilled out.

The house was a mess.

The kitchen was cleaned up in a hurry. Cathy's father was so angry that he was speechless., The faucet was turned on to wash the dishes.

The guests have not arrived, but the atmosphere in the house had reached a critical point.

The doorbell rang at that moment. Cathy's mother put her thoughts aside, mustered a smile, then hurried to open the door.

Lilly was holding a bouquet of flowers, Cloud was carrying several bags of fruit, and Blake was holding a carton of milk.

"Pardon us!" Lilly held up the flowers in her hand. "Flowers for you, auntie!"

Cathy's mother was stunned, and part of the anger in her heart instantly dissipated. She hurriedly took the flowers and said, "Thank you, Lilly!"

Cothy was frightened and started wailing. She looked at her brother in shock and turned to her mother.

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"Come on in! Oh, you also brought so many things! How can I accept it!"

Cathy's mother put Cathy down and asked her child to call out to someone.

Cathy hugged Lilly's thigh and shouted in her childish voice, "Brother!"

This first impression has long been set, it cannot be changed.

Lilly stroked Cathy's head and said, "Let's go in... do we need to change shoes?"

The little girl was extremely polite, and when Cathy's mother thought of their own rebellious kid, she felt that the differences between individuals can be so vast.

"There's no need to change shoes, just come straight in."

Lilly entered the house and looked up to see the black smog gathered at the ceiling.

Living in such a home, the emotions of the family members could be easily affected.

"Auntie, where is Cathy's brother?" Lilly asked curiously.

Trailing along the place where the dark energy was most prevalent, Lilly's sight fell on a room door.

Cathy's mother said, "Her brother is in his room..."

They didn't want outsiders to see their problems and then continued to act as if everything was fine.

Cathy's father went to knock on the door, "Sean, come out, guests are here!"

Sean was in his room, looking through a math textbook

He yelled impatiently, "So what if they're here, they're not my guests, hell, don't bother me!"

His room was locked since earlier, whatever happens outside was none of his business.

The door lock clicked and turned, and Cathy's father's voice, suppressed with anger, sounded by the door. "Sean, I'll give you half a minute! Don't challenge my patience!"

Sean angrily slammed his textbook on his desk and yanked open his door.

"Is my grandfather or an ancestor here, do you need me to bow my head to them?"

As he finished his words, he saw a very tall man standing in the living room. His gaze was sharp, and with just a light sweep of a glance, Sean was confused as the words in his mouth were stuck in his throat.

Blake gave a tight smile, "This is Cathy's brother, right?"

Although they did not see any ghost, they could feel it.

Cloud was putting a plate of fruits on the coffee table when he looked up and saw a teenager of about 13 years old standing in front of him. The boy's back was slightly hunched and a terrifying ghost was lying behind him.

The ghost was also a boy, covered in blood and open flesh. His nose and mouth can no longer be distinguished from each other and his two beady eyes were staring straight at Cloud.

Cloud was shocked.

Here we go again!

[Chapter 585 Isn't He a Good Boy?](#)

Sean looked at the guests in the living room. Don't care about them! So what if they're the guests? I should slam the door on them! Or I should take my things and leave now! He felt pressured looking at Blake, and he said it before he knew it, "Hello everyone..."

Blake smirked and said, "Isn't he a good boy?" Cathy's parents were shocked; they had never seen him so obedient before. "Get some drinks for the guests." Cathy's mother said, "Look after your sister; your father and I will be busy." Both of them went into the kitchen to prepare the food. They planned to serve the food once the guests were here so that they did not have to wait. But their plan got delayed.

Sean silently took the teapot and filled it with hot water. And he went to the cabinet to take a tea bag, and he put it into the teapot. Blake glanced at him, and he subconsciously became careful. He gently put the teapot back in the cabinet. Cathy leaned against the coffee table and looked at Lilly peeling the grape. Cloud stood up and said, "I'll go see if I can help them with anything." The spirit behind Sean was glaring at Cloud, and he felt extremely uneasy about it. Cathy's parents said loudly from the kitchen, "Hey, it's alright; you don't have to help!" And he said, "But Lilly is a picky eater; I'll cook something for her." Cathy's illness was not treated yet; besides Lilly, they did not know about Cloud and Blake's identities.

In the living room, Lilly and Blake were staring at Sean. Sean could not stand it, and he asked, "Why are the two of you always staring at me?" Blake asked, "You actually love your sister a lot, right?" Sean was stunned, and he burst into laughter. "A little sister is the most hated creature in the world; why would you even think like this?" He rolled his eyes, and he rubbed his arms. Lilly said, "Sean, you don't have to hide it; I already realized it." She found out that Sean was not that bad, and he must have been a great brother before this.

Sean was speechless, and he did not want to explain himself anymore. He poured the tea out of the teapot and filled it with water again, and he served the tea to the guests. Blake was observing Sean. He is actually a detailed boy. Just as he thought about it, he saw him saying rudely to Cathy, "Stand to the side! Don't blame it on me if you're burned by the hot water!" Cathy pouted, and she leaned into Lilly's arms.

Sean sat at the side, playing with his phone with his earphones plugged in; Blake could hear the voice

from his headphones. He was isolating himself in his own world; he refused to communicate with others. Blake whispered, "Lilly, there's a spirit behind him, right? What spirit is it?" Pablo was about to answer it, but Lilly said, "It's the rebel ghost." Pablo was stunned. It's not like this before! I should be the one announcing it! She could only tell if it was a malignant spirit or a resentful spirit, and she couldn't tell what they were. And now she just blurted it out! So am I useless now?

Just when he was lost in his thoughts, Lilly turned to him and asked, "Master, the rebel spirit is just a normal malignant spirit, so why could it influence Cathy when it was possessing Sean?" Pablo was happy because she still needed him, and he answered, "Do you remember when Cathy started to be sick?" She nodded and answered, "Yes, her mother mentioned that she has been sick since she was born." Pablo said, "If I'm not wrong, the rebel spirit found Sean at that period of time. Sean started to be rebellious when Cathy was born. So the rebel spirit managed to possess him because of Cathy. Hence, the spirit could influence Cathy." She replied, "Wow, Master, you're knowledgeable!" Pablo seemed firm, but he was actually happy. Lilly told Blake about what Pablo said. Blake knew what happened without even guessing; Sean must have been accidentally abandoned ever since Cathy was born. But Sean was the only one who knew the entire truth.

Lilly looked at the rebel spirit and asked, "Hey, how did you find Sean?" The rebel spirit snorted and turned away. Why should I answer you? Hmph! Blake suggested, "Just restrain him!" Lilly nodded, and she took off her shoes and climbed over the sofa. She grabbed his head and said, "Come out now! I'll count to 3!" Blake was about to take out the talisman, and he was shocked to see it. She went for it just like this? The rebel spirit refused to leave, and it was yelling. "F*ck off!" This little brat! How dare she catch me? He was struggling hard, and Lilly grabbed it harder; she accidentally pulled Sean's hair...

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"Ah!" She pulled forcibly. Sean's head tilted backward, and he exclaimed, "What are you doing? Let go now!" She answered, "No!" Cathy felt that it was fun; she dashed into his arms and hung on his neck. She pulled his hair like Lilly did. Urgh... f*ck!

Lilly only realized that she was grabbing his hair when she instantly let go. "I didn't mean it!" She waved her hand and said, "It's my bad!" Cathy chuckled and let go of his hair, and she mimicked Lilly and said, "It's... my bad!" Sean scolded, "Are you crazy? Dammit..." He rubbed his head, and he snorted, "Don't come close to me! Go away!" Cathy was hugging him, and she said, "Sean, I want to play! Let's play!" She wanted to reach for his phone. He turned it off, grabbed Cathy, and threw her on the sofa. "You're troublesome." He glared at her.

Cathy was stunned, and her eyes turned red. Waaa! He rolled his eyes. Here she comes again. As he expected, his mother came out of the kitchen and reprimanded him. "Sean! What are you doing? I asked you to look after her! You're so much older than her, yet you made her cry!" He kicked Cathy's shoes to the side, grabbed his phone and earplugs, and went back to his room. He did not try to explain, and he just slammed the door despite his mother being furious. Cathy's mother yelled, "I would rather give birth to a dog than you! You just wouldn't listen! And I can't stand you and your attitude! Did you think that I owed you?" Cathy was crying, and her mother was shouting; their household's atmosphere was heavy at that moment.

[Chapter 586 Don't Make Me Beg On My Knees](#)

Lilly took a look at the house.

Aunt Melanie didn't get angry outside that easily, but she seemed to flare up all the time in this house.

She had already gotten rid of the bad aura, but it was still going to take a little time to get used to things.

"Aunt Melissa, you can't just say bad things about Sean like that. It's not very nice," Lilly said.

Cathy's mother stopped, taking a breath. "You don't understand Sean. He's just like that, always so impatient with his sister. He would even fight over things with his sister."

"He's almost thirteen now, but his sister's so young. Do you think it's right to fight with a toddler?"

Lilly gave it some thought. "My Grandma always says that you must be fair with loving children, and give an equal amount of care to every child or there'll be a problem for sure."

"I've got a brother who's like that too. His mother only likes his sister, and not him. Though Zachary doesn't fight over things, but instead refuses anything other people give him... I feel like Sean and

Zachary are the same..."

Lilly had especially taken note of when he had sat on the sofa and maxed out the volume on his headphones, and felt at once that he was a rather lonely person.

Lilly was like a little adult, making sense with every word she said.

Cathy's mother held on to Cathy, falling silent.

She cracked a bitter smile. "You're right... alright, let's not talk about that. Let's wash our hands, and get ready to eat!"

She put Cathy down, and Lilly led Cathy off to wash their hands. "Cathy and I are going to go get Sean!"

But Aunt Melissa said, "Don't bother with him! He'll come out here to eat if he's hungry, he won't starve! There's no point in calling for him, anyways. He's just like that, shutting himself in his room whenever he's angry. Even his Dad can't do anything.

Lilly asked, "How would you know if you don't try?"

Aunt Melissa watched as Lilly went knocking on the door, and could not help but shake her head. There was no way Sean would come out— she knew him too well.

Lilly knocked on the door with Cathy in tow.

Knock knock knock.

Lilly said, "Sean, open up!"

Cathy said, "Sean... open up, open up!"

Lilly said, "Open the door, it's Lilly!"

Cathy said, "Open the door, it's Cathy!"

Lilly began to giggle, lying by the door. "Sean, come out to eat! I can hear your stomach growling from here!"

Cathy lay by the door as well, calling out excitedly, "Your tummy's making noise, Sean!"

The door slammed open.

Sean stood at the door, glaring at the both of them. "You're so noisy! I don't want to eat, stop disturbing me! I'll bash your brains in if you keep making noise."

He wanted to close the door after that.

Only for Lilly to reach out and hold the door open forcefully, another hand on her hip. "Sean, I'd advise you to be smart about this! Don't make me beg you on my knees!"

Cathy said, "Be smart about this! Don't make me beg you on my knees!"

He found that he could not bring himself to get angry in front of the two little kids.

Even his frustration from early seemed to magically dissipate and take a turn for the better.

"I don't want to eat, stop it." He wanted to close the door, but found that he could not move it.

Sean exerted more force in secret, but the door refused to budge still. Sean could hardly contain his shock— was Lilly that strong?

Upon second glance though, there was a shadow in front of him. Blake had somehow appeared at the door.

Oh, this was the person holding it...

Blake lowered his gaze, staring down at Sean. "Come out and eat. Don't make me make you beg on your knees."

What the...

Sean scoffed loudly, walking out to eat reluctantly.

He set down his cutlery forcefully, clanging the utensils about loudly.

Cathy's father's expression darkened. "Behave when you eat! Go to your room if you don't want to behave!"

Sean's mood dropped again all at once from when it was originally taking a turn for the better. "As if I want to eat! You insisted on getting me to come out against all odds!"

He held his fork, and was about to slam it onto the table.

Blake glanced at him.

Sean's hand trembled, and he tightened his grip around his fork. Let alone slam it— he did not even dare drop it.

Frustration filled his chest. Who did this man think he was?

Sticking his nose in others' business!

Who was he to meddle in other families' affairs?

Yet despite thinking so, Sean did not dare to show it. He had a gut feeling that Blake might chop him into pieces if Sean were to piss him off. It was only his first time meeting Blake, but there was just a default sense of fear of him in Sean.

Cathy's mother said, "Come on, eat! Just eat your food first!"

She tugged at Cathy's father lightly.

Cathy's father lowered his head, refusing to say anything more.

Cathy's family was not as luxurious as the Crawfords', and dinner consisted of pretty simple dishes.

Bamboo shoots and minced meat, pork with bell peppers, steamed chicken, fish with spring onions and ginger, sweet and sour ribs...

Yet upon closer look, it could be seen that there was a small portion of every dish with chillies in it, and every spicy version was put in front of Sean.

Cloud did not understand what was going on here. Cathy's mother had asked before cooking if any of them were alright with spicy food, and he'd said that neither him, Lilly or Blake did.

That was why Cathy's mother had taken a small portion of every dish, and made a smaller, spicy version of it...

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Cloud asked why, and she said that she and Cathy's father didn't like spicy food either— but Sean did. It would be a waste to cook too much of it, which was why she had only made a small portion.

"Sean loves spice, he won't eat anything that isn't spicy."

"He likes dried bamboo shoots like this... that's why I made a little more of this."

In the kitchen, Cathy's mother seemed to pay great attention to everything that Sean liked or disliked.

She even knew that Sean disliked spring onions, and had thus taken out a bit of fish to make a spicy sauce to pour over it instead.

Cloud glanced at Sean. He was eating with a sour expression on his face, but only ate from the dishes that were in front of him.

Maybe he had never paid closer attention to his mother doing all of this for him. Maybe he had, but was used to it?

Sean was in the middle of reaching for a dish, when a hand reached out and took away the piece of bamboo shoot he was about to take.

He stopped short.

No one had ever taken anything from his portions of food at home.

Sean raised his head, and saw that it was Lilly.

She hissed at the spice, chewing on the spicy bamboo shoot. "It's so yummy! You're such a good cook, Aunt Melissa!"

Cathy's mother scrambled to say, "Lilly, there's a non-spicy version of that here. You..."

Lilly's eyes were creased into little smiling crescents. "That's alright! I like spicy food too!"

As she spoke, she took another piece of bamboo shoot.

Sean frowned, sneaking a glance at the rest of the table. It was only then that he noticed that the rest of the table held dishes that weren't spicy, and it was only dishes that he liked that were in front of him.

He pursed his lips, reaching out silently to get a piece of spicy fish.

Only for Lilly to reach out as well, snatching a bit of fish off the plate in front of him.

"Whoa, this fish is so good! There aren't any bones in it!"

It was only then that Sean realized that the fish that had always been placed in front of him had no bones.

He had always thought that his mother picked out the best parts of the fish for his sister, and put the rest of it into his bowl with just an extra sprinkle of chili on it to appease him.

Sean fell even more silent, not saying a word.

Cathy's mother said, "I truly am so grateful to all of you. Cathy wouldn't have made it through if it wasn't for you guys."

Cathy's father said, "Yes, she really scared us this time. It's never been this bad before, I was preparing myself for the worst yesterday..."

Both parents were filled with terror at the mere thought of what had happened, Cathy's mother tightening her grip on Cathy in her arms.

Sean paused at once.

Cathy had fallen sick again yesterday..."

[Chapter 587 Wow, What A Rebel](#)

Cathy herself was oblivious to everything happening around her, waving the spoon in her hands without a care in the world as she reached out to her brother. "Spicy, I want spicy!"

Sean pushed her spoon away softly with his fork, annoyed. "You can't even eat spicy food! You can't take it."

Cathy harrumphed, chewing on her spoon.

The meal went on peacefully. Sean couldn't even remember when the last time he had a meal without getting yelled at was.

Cathy's mother's heart ached as well. It had been a long time since her son ate a meal quietly without throwing or slamming his utensils around.

After eating, the adults sat on the sofa chatting. It was just small talk, Cathy's father mentioning about how hard it had been to get a house here and that there weren't many good high schools in Spring City. Sean's results in school were neither here nor there, and could only qualify for some mid-tier high schools.

To get Sean into a better school, his parents had bit the bullet and bought a house within the top schooling district. The middle schools here weren't that great, but Cathy was just going to have to bear through that...

"We've done what we could as parents, but this kid hasn't appreciated any of it. All he does when he comes home is play video games, I've never seen him even pick up a book!" Cathy's father said.

Cathy's mother sighed. "Cathy's health isn't the best, and she gets seizures and fevers all the time but there's only so much I can do..."

She was really so, so tired. She'd spent every day filled with dread and panic of Cathy getting sick.

Cloud nodded with a sigh. "It sure isn't easy."

Cathy's mother said, "Yeah..."

Sean didn't close his room door this time, and heard everything they were saying.

His expression flashed with displeasure. Had he begged them to buy the house?

They'd made the decision on their own to buy a house here, but blamed the struggle of paying the mortgage on him.

As if he had a part to play in all of this?

So he was to blame in the end? He was the one dragging them down?

Sean flung his books onto the bed, hopping onto the floor barefoot and preparing to slam the door shut.

Only to find two little kids standing there.

Lilly blocked the door, holding it open with a hand.

She stuck her head in. "Sean, can we come in?"

Cathy asked as well, "Sean, can I come in?"

Sean scoffed, turning and going back inside without another word.

Lilly and Coco followed him inside, and Sean said, "Close the door!"

Lilly said, "I was going to, you didn't have to tell me!"

Not only did she close the door— she locked it from the inside as well.

Why was there something ominous about her doing that?

"What do you want?" Sean asked. "You're not even here to heal my sister, why are you staring at me like that?"

Lilly said, "You're the only person who can heal Cathy."

Oh. Another person was trying to trick him.

"If you're here to try to get me to be nicer to my sister or to apologize to my parents, you can get out right now."

Sean did not appreciate the gesture at all. He sat down on his study chair, propping his legs up on the table and flicked through a book lazily.

Lilly took a closer look. He was reading a physics textbook.

Sean did, indeed, work hard.

He just never wanted his parents to know the real him at all.

Why was that?

Lilly had always had a good relationship with her family, and could not understand why Sean felt that way about his parents.

He clearly loved his parents and his sister, but refused to let them care for him and threw tantrums and argued with everyone all the time.

His parents clearly loved him as well, but only knew to yell at him all the time.

Cathy sat on Sean's bed, playing with the toys in his room on her own. Lilly realized then that there were Cathy's toys in Sean's room as well.

Lilly said, "Sean, you could've explained yourself when Aunt Melissa was yelling at you just now. Why

didn't you?"

Sean scoffed. "Why should I explain myself?"

Frustrated, he tossed his book away.

Lilly said, "It was a misunderstanding, you could've explained yourself?"

She did not get it. Why the constant misunderstandings? Why hurt each other by not understanding each other?

Sean squinted all of a sudden, staring at Lilly and saying coldly, "Do you know Churchill?"

There's a church on a hill?

My god, he almost forgot what he was going to say.

"Churchill has a quote that goes like this: If someone accuses you of eating his food, do not slit your stomach open to prove yourself. Instead, dig his eyes out and swallow them so he can have a look after."

Sean leered at Lilly. "That's my life's motto!"

He wanted to scare Lilly to tears, smirking coldly at her. "So don't try to get me to 'come to my senses'. Get on my bad side, and I'll dig your eyes out!"

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He stared at a dazed Lilly, thinking that she was scared as he let out a chuckle.

The next second, Lilly's expression turned into one of confusion. "Why do you have to dig their eyes out?"

Sean said coldly, "Why else? Should I slit my stomach open to prove myself?"

Lilly, "You can prove it when you poop."

Sean had not expected Lilly to say that. He promptly choked.

Lilly continued. "You can even go as far as putting their heads in your poop to get a closer look. Why choose violence when you can settle things peacefully?"

Slitting open stomachs and digging eyes out... this Churchill guy was terrifying.

She was suggesting putting someone's head in poop! What was peaceful about that?

Cathy lifted her head, suddenly excited. "Put their heads in poop! Put their heads in poop!"

Pablo did not know what to say. "Put their heads in poop?" Weren't they here to catch a ghost?

Why were they on the subject of poop?

Lilly said, "But because they're your parents, you shouldn't be putting their heads in poop... Sean, Aunt Melissa lectured you because she wanted you to do better. You can just prove yourself."

Sean leaned back with his hands behind his head, his feet on the table. "Why is that their business? I'll do whatever I want."

He was an independent person, not a pawn free to be controlled by his parents.

Telling him all day and night how hard it was to buy a house in the top school district in hopes of guilt-tripping him into being grateful and doing well in school.

He had his own thoughts, and was not going to be controlled by others!

Pablo chuckled to himself. "Wow, what a rebel."

His parents were left in the dark, all because he stubbornly refused to tell them anything.

To put it exactly, he was stubborn because he felt like other people could not understand him.

On another hand, there were so many introverts who found it hard to express what they truly wanted out of embarrassment and shame, who instead turned to hiding themselves behind a mask.

Lilly shook her head. "Sean, you're far too rebellious!"

Sean chuckled. "That's right, I am rebellious!"

"If the King of Hell wants me to die by noon, I'll die at midnight just because I can! That's how much of a rebel I am! What about it?"

Whoa, you really are a rebel. Lilly, a.k.a. the King of Hell thought to herself.

[Chapter 588 Jumping Slap](#)

Sean propped his head up behind his head, frustration flaring in his chest.

Everyone was calling him rebellious.

Had he rebelled?

He just had his own views and values! They couldn't accept them, and turned to calling him rebellious. Anything he said was turned into a lecture against him.

Who were they to do that?

Sean did not want to keep talking to Lilly.

Lilly said kindly, "Sean, I wouldn't rebel so much if I was you. You might see a ghost!"

"There was this kid who was so rebellious that the rebel ghost found him, and ate him alive!" Lilly said, in that adorable voice of hers.

Sean tilted his head, staring at her with a mocking smile. "Whoa, are you trying to scare me because the advice didn't work? Listen up, I grew up with horror! I watch horror movies like I watch the news, so don't even think about trying to scare me with ghosts! It's not going to work!"

Lilly said, "Uhh... Sean, do you dare open your closet?"

Sean scoffed coldly, taking his legs off the table and getting up before walking towards the closet.

"Why, are you going to say there's a ghost in my closet?"

There was going to be a ghost swinging from his hangers, wasn't there!

Get a life, honestly!

Forget about whether ghosts were real— even if they were, he wouldn't be scared.

He was the kind of person who dared to watch the scariest of movies even late at night.

"If you manage to get me even a little, I'll run out and apologize to my mother this very second..."

Sean yanked the closet door open.

All that was on his hangers were clothes, and nothing else.

Sean was about to burst out laughing, when he felt something moving the mirror on one of the closet doors...

Sean's full-body mirror was inside of his closet, like most closets were designed.

Sean was standing right next to the mirror when he opened the closet.

He turned his head, and saw a bloody, ghastly-looking 'person' draped over his shoulder. The 'person' stuck their head out, putting it against his face.

At the sight of Sean, the 'person' turned around as well to look at Sean from the mirror, their protruding eyes staring right at Sean.

He sprang backwards, his eyes widening in terror. "What the f*ck—!"

Sean stepped heavily onto the weighing scale behind him, which broke from the sudden force.

Lilly said, "See? Told you you shouldn't have made promises you couldn't keep."

Sean said, "Y-y-you... Help! Get it off me!"

Lilly stared at the rebel ghost on Sean's head.

All she had to do was get the rebel ghost off Sean, and he would behave. Right?

She wasn't so sure.

Because the rebel ghost only possessed someone who rebelled first. It would never be attracted to possess a person otherwise.

Problems had to be solved from the root!

Lilly said, "Get 'em, get 'em!"

She ran over, reaching out to grab the rebel ghost off Sean.

At the same time, she asked, "Sean, what really happened in the past? Aunt Melanie said that Cathy was sick from the moment she was born. The rebel ghost possessing you has to have something to do with that."

Sean's face was completely pale, unable to help flashing back to the past upon hearing Lilly's words.

His rebellious streak got the best of him, and he shoved whatever was next to him away as he roared, "I don't need your help! Get out, get out!"

Just then, the bad aura of rebellion rolled out from the rebel ghost, surrounding Sean completely!

Sean grew even more agitated, refusing to cooperate even more. "You're all the same, saying you want to help me, that you love me! It's all conditional!"

"My Mom says she loves me, but only if I'm nice to my sister!"

"My Dad says he loves me, but only if I do well in school and get straight A's!"

"They'll take their love back and get mad at me the second I don't fulfill what they want! You call that sh*t love?"

Adults were all so fake, pretending to be all righteous when they were the selfish ones. All that crap about love was fake!

Sean walked to the bed, yanking the toy Cathy was playing with out of her grasp and breaking it.

"Cathy gets first dibs on everything, Cathy's always right! You're telling me what to do now too, making me get out there to apologize to them? My *ss!"

"I like being with ghosts!"

The rebel ghost leered at Lilly, chuckling slowly. "Hear that? There's no saving us. Stop being a saint, thinking you'll save us."

The ghost wrapped itself around Sean. "Get out, get out, all of you!"

"You can't catch me."

"I'm going to be one with him, ha ha ha ha..."

The rebel ghost tightened around Sean, melding his bloody, slimy body into Sean's...

Lilly reached out all of a sudden, ripping him off in one move.

"You talk so much!" She said, "I couldn't get you just now, but I can get you this time around! I've eaten enough now!"

Seon said, "Y-y-you... Help! Get it off me!"

Lilly stored on the rebel ghost on Seon's head.

All she had to do was get the rebel ghost off Seon, and he would behave. Right?

She wasn't so sure.

Because the rebel ghost only possessed someone who rebelled first. It would never be attracted to possess a person otherwise.

Problems had to be solved from the root!

Lilly said, "Get 'em, get 'em!"

She ran over, reaching out to grab the rebel ghost off Seon.

At the same time, she asked, "Seon, what really happened in the past? Aunt Melonie said that Cothy was sick from the moment she was born. The rebel ghost possessing you has to have something to do with that."

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The rebel ghost tightened around Seon, melding his bloody, slimy body into Seon's...

Lilly reached out all of a sudden, ripping him off in one move.

"You talk so much!" She said, "I couldn't get you just now, but I can get you this time around! I've eaten enough now!"

Whoosh!

Lilly tore the rebel ghost off like she was taking off a sticker.

Lilly did not only take the ghost off. She rolled the ghost into a ball, hurling it onto the ground.

The rebel ghost let out a howl, bouncing up and down around the room like a ball...

He was panicked and angry beyond words. "Let go of me!"

Lilly said, "Weren't you so cocky just now? Keep going!"

She gripped the rebel ghost, throwing it against the ground and catching it before repeating herself.

And so the rebel ghost bounced around the room...

Despite the rebel ghost having been ripped off him, Sean had already reached a terrifying stage from being affected by the ghost's bad aura.

"You're all fake! To hell with you!" He shouted loudly.

Cathy was scared out of her wits. She clutched the stuffed down in her hands, trembling all over.

Sean stared at her with bloodshot eyes, glowering at her.

The stuffed toy fell from Cathy's grasp.

Sean grabbed Cathy in one move, dragging her towards the door.

"Get out! Never come into my room again!"

Cathy burst into tears at once. "No, Sean! Don't, Sean! Please! I don't want it!"

"Lilly... waahh..."

The latter cry for Lilly had been one of help.

Lilly ran over, yanking Cathy free with great effort.

Sean was still wilding out, shouting that all help was conditional. Lilly was full of regret and guilt— she should have just gotten the ghost off him first.

"I'm sorry, Sean!" Lilly really was very, very sorry.

Yet Sean responded with a slap. Lilly moved her face out of the way at once, but Sean's nails still nicked the skin on her cheeks a little before the slap landed on Cathy's face.

Cathy was shocked out of her wits. The gash on Lilly's face began bleeding a little as well.

Pablo's expression darkened!

But before he could speak, Lilly leapt into the air and landed a slap back on Sean's face.

Thwap!

"Sean, wake up!"

The slap was loud and crisp, and it caught Pablo off guard.

Sean's gaze cleared up slightly, and he paused.

Who just hit him?

Had Lilly just hit him?

Had Lilly jumped up to hit him?

Sean was five foot five, and Lilly was three and a half feet tall at most. How had she jumped up high enough to hit him???

[Chapter 589 I Used To Be Full Of Hope Too](#)

After slapping Sean, Lilly hoisted Cathy onto her shoulder before turning to run.

Cathy did not even have the time to react. She was about to cry from being slapped by her brother, but Lilly's sudden move threw her off guard and she forgot to cry altogether.

Lilly put Cathy on the bed, blocking her off and saying, "Sean, have you woken up?"

It'd be rather scary if he hadn't woken up yet, and wanted to dig her eyes out.

It was fine if he wanted to dig Lilly's eyes out— he wouldn't be able to do that anyway. It'd be bad, however, if he went after Cathy's eyes.

You couldn't blame Lilly for thinking this way. Sean, in his fit of rage, had slapped Cathy, along with all the nonsense he was spouting! Lilly was highly wary of him, as if she was dealing with a robber.

And so Lilly threw seven or eight amulets at him, setting them all on fire!

One of them was stuck on Sean's head.

The flames roared, as if they were about to burn his hair off.

He sprang back in terror, charging into the bathroom.

Whoosh...

The shower turned on, and Sean was drenched.

The amulet only burned ghosts and spirits and could not burn human beings. Thus it did not burn Sean's hair at all, and was quickly put on its own.

But Sean didn't know this. He only returned to his senses when he was thoroughly wet.

His mind was ringing hard, remembering that he had opened the closet door— and saw a ghost...

The ghost had ridden on his shoulders...

All the hairs on Sean's body stood up, and he clawed at his shoulders. "Get off, get off!"

Lilly stood at the bathroom door, covering her eyes as she stuck her head in. "Sean, did you take your clothes off?"

She widened her fingers a tiny bit, and saw Sean flailing his hands around his shoulders.

"Sean, there isn't a ghost on you!"

Sean was still terrified, taking a deep breath and glancing at the mirror.

There truly was nothing in the mirror.

The ghost was really gone.

He let out a breath of relief, his legs wobbling. He would have collapsed to the ground had he not been leaning on the basin.

"Thank god. It was fake, it was all fake."

Lilly reached out, passing Sean a ball. "No it wasn't. He's right here."

Sean blearily turned to look at the thing Lilly was passing over, thinking that it was a towel. He took it from her, about to wipe his face..."

Upon taking it in his hands, he realized he was holding a face.

The eyes of the face were protruding, and looked a little familiar. Wait, wasn't this the ghost from just now...

"Ahhh—!"

Sean flung the ball out of his hands, dashing out of the bathroom and charging out.

"Mom! Mom Mom Mom Mom! I saw a ghost!" Sean screamed, as if he had gone insane.

Cathy's mother was sitting on the sofa when she saw the door of the room fly open, followed by a crazy person barging out and hiding behind her.

She was shocked, before realizing that the 'crazy person' was her own son...

She wrapped an arm around his shoulders, patting him softly. "What happened, what happened?"

Sean looked around him, terrified.

His father was holding a cup of tea, his mother looked shocked. As for the other two guests... Blake raised his eyebrows, his gaze condescending. Cloud's mouth twitched with a smile, and he put the teacup in his hands back on the table.

It was the middle of the day, and there was not a single ghost in sight.

He felt like a joke... Sean's face flushed scarlet.

"What's the matter?" Cathy's mother was still clutching Sean's hand, turning to look at Sean's room. Cathy's head peeked out of the door, with Lilly's head on top of it.

Lilly yelled, "Aunt Melissa! Sean wants to apologize to you!"

Sean balked, but suddenly saw Lilly raise a ball...

She hurled it over.

The ball bounced over. Just as it was about to hit Sean's head, he waved a hand consciously.

The balled-up rebel ghost flew towards Cloud, who raised his hands... and caught it.

Lilly leaned against the doorframe, beaming from ear to ear. "Sean, didn't you say that you were gonna apologize?"

He'd said himself that he would apologize to Aunt Melissa at once if he took a single step backwards in fear.

Well, he'd taken more than just one step back!

He'd pretty much sprang backwards!

Sean's expression flashed unnaturally. He pursed his lips, taking a step back.

He bit his lip, before saying reluctantly, "Mom... I'm sorry!"

Following that, he ran into the room and slammed the door shut.

He stared at Blake.

Blake leaned over to whisper in Cloud's ear, his tone nothing but smug, "Told you I was the boss."

He was Blake's seventh uncle, for Chrissake!

Despite the fact that Cloud was younger than Blake, he was still Blake's uncle in terms of family seniority!

Back in the room.

Sean collapsed onto a chair, his legs still wobbling.

Lilly stopped smiling, pursing her mouth. "Sean, are you alright?"

Sean grunted, seeming like he did not really want to talk to her.

Lilly apologized. "I'm sorry! I shouldn't have scared you with ghosts. But Sean, you really were possessed."

Sean thought of what he could say in retaliation, but ended up being silent.

"It's fine. I forgive you," Sean said.

He did hit her just now... so it was even now, then.

Sean glanced at Lilly. "Come here."

He opened his drawer, taking out a pouch that contained iodine, cotton swabs and bandaids.

Lilly went over obediently.

Sean's room was a little smaller, and the study desk was just next to his bed. He hosted Lilly onto the bed by her shoulders so she could sit on it.

Then he leaned down, peering at her face.

"Lift your head up," he said.

Lilly lifted her head, saying, "It's fine, it's just a little bit of blood."

Sean grunted. He held the cotton swab in his hand, gently wiping the blood off Lilly's face. He then switched to a new swab, wiping again before dabbing on some antiseptic... and finishing with a bandaid.

Cathy tilted her head to the side, climbing onto the bed and watching curiously.

She saw the bandaid on Lilly's face, and pointed at her own at once. "I want one too! I want a sticker too!"

Sean quietly peeled off another bandaid, sticking it onto her small face gently.

"Does it still hurt?" He asked, pretending to be oblivious.

Cathy shook her head, her eyes flashing with excitement. "Not one bit! I've got a sticker so it doesn't hurt anymore! Sean kiss it!"

Sean was obviously not going to kiss her bandaid, but he lifted a finger and chucked the tip of her nose gently. "Go play!"

Cathy happily turned back to her toys.

Lilly said, "Sean, you don't actually hate Cathy, do you?"

Sean fell silent for a beat, before grunting once.

Of course he didn't hate her. How could he?

All of a sudden, Sean thought of the moment he found out he was going to have a sister.

His mother had come back from the hospital that day, looking at him hesitantly as she told him she was pregnant, asking him if she should keep it.

Was he alright with having a little brother, or a little sister?

Sean was shocked. He had never thought he would have another sibling, and joyously said, "Of course I am!"

[Chapter 590 You've Done Well, Sean](#)

Sean said quietly, "I was eleven when my mother was pregnant with Cathy. I've just started sixth grade."

That seemed like such a long time ago. Sean could barely remember it.

He could only remember running up and down happily, fetching whatever his mother wanted, going grocery shopping with her as they chatted over whether it would be a little boy or little girl. What they would name the baby if it was a boy, or a girl.

"It was me who came up with the name Cathy too," Sean said quietly.

He had even prepared a gift for her in secret.

"The day Mom gave birth to Cathy, everyone was so nervous. Dad was rushing around bringing things to the hospital, and I rushed to the hospital first thing after school as well. Cathy came out of the delivery room just as I got there."

"I was the first to hold her."

Sean was overjoyed then. His mother had asked him if he would like a younger brother or sister, to which he had said that he was fine with either— but really wanted a little sister just a little more.

Then it turned out to really be a little sister.

"She was like a kitten! She was only this small!" Sean gestured with his hands. "I reached out to touch her face, and she grabbed my finger."

Sean would never forget the shock and joy he felt the first time his sister grabbed his finger.

Then came the few days of Dad running to and from the hospital, delivering meals to Mom.

His mother had gotten pregnant at an older age, and there had been complications post-birth that required her to be on medicine. Cathy could not be breastfed because of this, and Sean thus learnt how to make her formula.

Another chaotic week passed, and his mother and sister finally returned from the hospital.

"There were lots of relatives over. They all fussed and cooed over my sister. Mom talked to them, and Dad was so busy."

Everyone was so busy.

Group after group of relatives visited the house. Everytime an older aunt or grandaunt came she would snatch Cathy out of Sean's arms, saying that he didn't know how to hold her and might hurt her.

The house was abuzz with people, his parents chatting and laughing with everyone as they held Cathy in their arms.

He stood by the door by himself. A whole half hour passed, and no one even thought of him.

"That was the first time I ever felt left out," Sean said. "Dad finally saw me standing there, and asked me what I was doing. He told me to go wash and cut up some fruits for everyone."

Sean smiled. Lilly would never know how he felt when he was washing those fruits. He was sorry to say it, but she would truly never feel it.

"And then?"

Sean ran a hand through his hair. "Then Cathy fell sick for the first time."

It was jaundiced, and it wouldn't go down. His parents saw that Cathy's stomach was bulged up like a frog's. It had only been a week, and she had begun crying all day and night without stopping aside from the occasional nap during the day.

They brought her to the hospital, but the doctor said it was just bloating. The bloating was because she did not take well to breastmilk, which meant she couldn't drink breastmilk or she would have an upset stomach from all the gas in her intestines.

So there was no choice but to make her formula. But Cathy was stubborn too, refusing to be bottle-fed ever since she had a taste of breastmilk. So she would cry, which made the bloating worse, which left them no choice but to breastfeed her... and the cycle repeated itself.

Sean had secretly given his sister's belly a little press. Other babies' bellies were soft and floppy, but his sister's was hard and bulged up.

"I only pressed it once, and Cathy burst into tears. She cried so hard she was practically screaming, her lips were all purple."

"That was the first time Mom got mad at me since Cathy was born."

He could not sleep the entire night, and Cathy cried the entire night.

Sean's mother's expression turned terrifying.

"My mom looked at me like she was looking at an enemy, shouting at me asking why I made Cathy cry."

Sean was scared too. His sister was only so young, and she had indeed only cried because he pressed her belly.

His parents did not have time to care about how he felt, because Cathy was truly getting worse by the second. Everyone rushed her to the hospital, and she was hooked up to an intubator for a long time until they could go home.

He wanted to help with something when he got home, but his mother said...

"You're not needed, you should go to bed and get some rest."

His father said that Sean didn't need to care about this either, as long as he didn't cause any more trouble.

In the days to come after that, Cathy would make round trips to the hospital every couple of days. Sean was truly neglected.

He would be neglected and picked on every single time his sister cried. He would be picked on for not boiling the water well enough, or not washing the bottles cleanly enough. One time Cathy was throwing up and he rushed over with napkins to help— only for his mother to shout at him to get lost.

This happened time after time, day after day. Eventually, he got tired.

"I understand that they were worried over their sister, but had they thought of me before?" Sean smirked. "It was unnecessary."

Lilly opened her mouth, unsure how to comfort him.

Pablo piped up all of a sudden. "There's a method of forcing someone to confess where you don't allow the prisoner to sleep. You only need three days, and the prisoner will confess everything."

"No human being can survive without sleep. Scientists once conducted an experiment where they didn't allow their participants to sleep, and the conclusion was bone-chilling— they would lose all sense of logic, and even murder or feast on each other like monsters."

The no-sleep experiment yielded photos that would send chills down anyone's back. Even reading the description itself... was a terrifying experience.

Everyone knew how terrifying regular human beings could become when deprived of sleep, but not mothers who were deprived of sleep.

Cathy's mother had developed severe stress from not being able to sleep for whole days and nights, and this had to do with Cathy's illness. She was tortured to the point of growing impossibly weak.

This was a double dose of both physical and emotional torture. She probably didn't mean it, but she just could not control herself— she had fallen victim to the torture.

Lilly listened to everything silently. Sean obviously could not see Pablo, and thus the room was silent.

Lilly raised her head to look at Sean.

From what her Master said, she could understand Cathy's mother.

But she just felt that there was no need to speak to Sean like that.

What he had needed was not a cold explanation, nor a terrifying experiment to explain things to him...

He needed none of that.

Lilly hopped off the bed, softly hugging Sean.

Sean jerked harshly from the gesture.

Lilly patted his back softly. "Sean, you're awesome."

"You're not unnecessary at all."

"You're the very best brother in the world."

"You've done well, Sean..."

Sean could not help but get choked up all at once.

His eyes reddened, blurring his vision. All he could hear was Lilly's words.

"You weren't wrong. You've worked hard... You're the best. You're the best brother in the world."

Sean hugged Lilly hard, the tears in his eyes finally spilling out all at once...