

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.

in the emergency department did not expect to hear Gilbert's name

Dr. Gilbert!”

of Gilbert Crawford, the youngest and

no five-year

the emergency room together

outside, Cathy’s parents continuously talked to Cloud. “When we were on the mountain, Lilly said her father could cure

ah, yes,”

you, thank

a doctor

Thank heavens!

cannot help holding on to Cloud’s hands and thanking

responded, “... No, no

emergency room, Blake held his hands behind his back, then

disease before.

hurried over

hammer while Lilly secretly

is how this disease has to be treated,”

reality, he did not know

Lilly’s gaze was encouraging, and he took that as a signal to

the bottom center of Cathy’s foot. There were zero

father and daughter duo cooperated tacitly, and Lilly planted a talisman

the talisman was stuck onto Cathy’s body, it immediately burned with a green flame and

bowed, quieted down, Her tense muscles relaxed and slowly returned to a normal state, curling up on

her eyes and took in her surroundings.

picked Cathy up into her arms and comforted her. “Okay, okay, don’t cry, don’t

to Lilly’s

doctors were in

deeply convinced by ‘Dr.

it, please accept my respect!” a young doctor said

in with, "Dr. Gilbert, you're a godsend," and "Dr. Gilbert is so great! You are
The associate director of the emergency department flattered, "That's amazing! Are you
calm look, "No need. I have
patient's room was because he was not good with coaxing
doctors were a little strange, so they could understand it the more they thought
anxiously outside the
stood up and anxiously said, "Cathy...
door of the emergency room suddenly
out with Cathy

Chapter 582

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.

Trip!"

the next moment, Blake slapped Cloud, "Withdraw!

and hurriedly withdrew

put himself in

your mother didn't see it

in the next second

of a huge knife in the family group chat and sent

what's

Cloud gulped.

is out of battery, talk

The next second.

Blake's phone rang.

Blake was speechless.

terrible teammates were more terrifying than formidable

the nature of Cloud's job, he should not be this way! How could he

efforts to avoid this situation

the phone

not scared but

picked up the phone, and
the phone, and a big portion
Tell him to come to the phone,” Bettany
as she meekly
Uncle Cloud?”
Cloud... also went to the
the side, Cloud
came, and even without the loudspeaker
outside, right? Your father and your uncle just left
confused for
they were
It’s revealed!
begged for help
and the child, none of
up the phone, “Lilly was kidding, I’ve
“So what’s up with
you
farmer’s house. Lilly saw the beautiful, lively, and fierce chickens they had,
smirk,
story, “Then Lilly accidentally fell
couldn’t see the wound on Lilly’s arm anyway, so he
at a

Chapter 583

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!"

lips and said, "My lord is in trouble, I hope that Your Excellency can lend a hand
King of Cities said, "Fine, if you can kneel down here, I will consider
you unwilling

o

had never bowed to others,

picked up his robe, and knelt deeply, "I beg Your Excellency to save

King of Cities suddenly laughed

is really loyal, and can actually

should I

he chuckled, "Didn't the great emperor say she's stunning and superbly gifted?

from above with disdain on his face, "But the fact is, you're a

he turned around and

and could not help but

had been in the underworld for a long time and did not know how

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

he would not...

up on his knees

really head back. Two days have passed on earth,

that she would not be rash. Even if capturing the Pisces King was impossible, their lives could

the Pisces King

hurriedly left the

of Cities and the King of Reincarnation stood atop the Jade

chit is done for

she'll get through it and come for us

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

of Reincarnation nodded his

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according to the coordinates of the jar of souls... he found the Pisces King was in Ecruteak, yet Lilly came through the window, and Lilly slept until she woke up and rubbed her eyes in a face relaxed. "Nothing, I was afraid that you would run into "Well..." Lilly said.

and the King of Age were not around, so I failed to find them. I shall not even mention "Well..." Lilly said.

"Have you found the whereabouts of the Pisces yawned

let's see if there is a chance to draw

Lilly wanted to

okay, don't be afraid. The safer method is to avoid the Hell Ruler Palace..." Lilly

a good idea, let me think what can trick the Pisces King into the Hell Ruler Palace. Once he's 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 dol

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.

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.

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

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 at

game.

you here for display? Damn it all!

immersed in his own world. When he got excited

on to the coffee table to

hit Cathy’s head, and she cried

you doing. Sean? I

furiously grabbed the phone from Sean’s hand, ripped off his earbuds,

the sofa.

see you playing games

his phone away and gave him a fierce look, glaring

“Smash it! The phone is

“Every day you said you’d smash

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

Cathy was at a

glared fiercely at her and said, “Cry

and fell, what does it have to do with

Cathy’s toys away and went to his room and threw the door

picked Cathy up and saw that her head was swollen with a lump. The cup had fallen
and saw the swelling
solemn.
opened the door to
Apologize to your sister!" he
at his desk and he slammed his pencil case onto the table. "Why should I apologize to her! She cried
while
Then tell me, how did your sister get
even know that he had kicked the cup as he was wearing his earbuds just now, completely. immersed in
his game and his
that Cathy stood up by
not think he
soon as something happens, immediately blamed him
was always
his sister cries, it was
caused the lump
as he said his piece and refused to open his door when his
Cathy's parents were seething
was scolding loudly, and the soup boiling in
house was a
kitchen was cleaned up in a hurry. Cathy's father was so angry that he was
guests have not arrived, but the atmosphere in the house had reached a critical
doorbell rang at that moment. Cathy's mother put her thoughts
Cloud was carrying several bags of fruit, and Blake was holding a carton of
Lilly held up the flowers
was stunned, and part of the anger in her heart instantly dissipated. She hurriedly took
brought so many things! How

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.

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

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

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

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

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.

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!"

said, "Open the door, it's

began to giggle, lying by the door. "Sean, come out to

door as well, calling out excitedly, "Your tummy's

The door slammed open.
them. "You're so noisy! I don't want to eat, stop
wanted to close
hip. "Sean, I'd advise you to be smart about
this! Don't make me beg
found that he could not bring himself to get angry in front of the two
frustration from early seemed to magically dissipate and take a turn for
close the door, but found that he
more force in secret, but the door refused to budge still. Sean could hardly contain his shock—
second glance though, there was a shadow in front of him. Blake had somehow appeared
was the person
down at Sean. "Come out and eat. Don't make me make
What the...
loudly, walking out to eat
forcefully,
expression darkened. "Behave when you eat! Go to your room if you don't want to
when it was originally taking a turn for the better. "As if I want to eat! You insisted on getting me to
come
about to slam it onto the
Blake glanced at him.
around his fork. Let alone
did this
nose in others'
to meddle in
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.
"Come on, eat!
tugged at Cathy's
lowered his head,

the Crawfords', and
peppers, steamed chicken, fish with spring onions
there was a small portion of every
mother had asked before cooking if any of them
had taken a small portion of every dish, and
did. It would be a waste to
he won't eat anything that
dried bamboo shoots like this... that's why I made a

Chapter 587

What A Riebel

jstol te pasm getting weled at waswe wilerterwang or Samming his utensils around.

Jk, Cadby « Surber mentoring about how good high schools in Spring Cini Seams The made Charis Cout nobrest hame to bear through that. ams of it. All he does when be cuines en pick up a book” Carthy’s father sud.

tred. Shed spem every day filed with dread and panic of Cathy

židn’t dose his room door this time, and heard everything they

His expresse fabel with spiessure Had he begged them to buy the house all of this blutne on the end? Hie thung his books are the bed, hopping onto the floor barefoot and peeyan ma banjir kids standing there Nint as well. Sean, an lovene un

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.”

not appreciate the gesture at all. He sat down on his study chair, propping

took a closer look. He was reading
indeed, work
his parents to know
Why was that?
relationship with her family, and
to let them care for him and threw tantrums
well, but only knew to yell at
in his room on her own. Lilly realized then that there were Cathy's
explained yourself when Aunt Melissa was yelling at you just now. Why didn't
"Why should I
tossed his book
"It was a misunderstanding, you
misunderstandings? Why hurt each other by
staring at Lilly and saying coldly, "Do you
church on
god, he almost forgot what he was
not dit your stomach open to prove yourself. Instead,
at Lilly That's my life's
'So don't try to get me to come to my senses. Get on my bad side, and
thinking that she was
one of confusion.
"Why else? Should I slit my stomach open to
can prove
had not expected Lilly to
putting their heads in your poop to get a closer look. Why choose violence when you
digging eyes out... this Churchill

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.

standing right next to the

bloody, ghastly-looking 'person' draped over his shoulder. The 'person' stuck their head out, putting

of Sean, the 'person' turned around as well to look at Sean from the

backwards, his eyes widening in

behind him, which broke

"See? Told you you shouldn't have made promises you

Help! Get
rebel ghost
she had to do was get the rebel ghost
She wasn't so sure.
ghost only possessed someone who rebelled first. It would
be
said, "Get
to grab the
said that Cathy was sick from the moment
to help flashing back to
to him away as he roared, "I don't need your help! Get out,
aura of rebellion rolled out from the rebel
same, saying
Mom says she loves me, but only if I'm nice to
Dad says he loves me, but only if I do well in school and
at me the second I
fake, pretending to be all righteous when they were the selfish ones. All that crap about love
was playing with out of her grasp and breaking
first dibs on everything, Cathy's always right! You're telling me what to do now too,
like being
at Lilly, chuckling slowly. "Hear that? There's no saving us. Stop being a saint, thinking you'll
itself around Sean. "Get out, get out, all
"You can't catch me."
to be one with him,
around Sean, melding his bloody, slimy
sudden, ripping him off in
She said, "I couldn't get you just now, but I can get you this time around!
Whoosh!
like she was taking

off. She rolled the ghost into a ball, hurling it onto the
out a howl, bouncing up and down around
beyond words. "Let go of
"Weren't you so cocky just
the rebel ghost, throwing it against the ground and catching it

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.

truly was nothing

ghost was really

He would have collapsed to the ground had he not been leaning on the

was fake, it was all

Sean a ball. “No it wasn’t. He’s

passing over, thinking that it was a towel. He took it from her, about

hands, he

looked a

“Ahhh—!”

of his hands, dashing out of the

Mom! I saw a ghost!” Sean screamed, as if he had gone

the sofa when she saw the door of the room

that the ‘crazy person’ was

arm around his shoulders, patting him softly. “What happened,

around

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

of the day, and there was not a single

like a joke...

to look at Sean’s room. Cathy’s head peeked out of the door, with Lilly’s head

Sean wants to apologize

balked, but suddenly saw Lilly raise

She hurled it over.

over. Just as it was about to hit Sean’s head, he waved a hand

rebel ghost flew towards Cloud, who raised his

leaned against the doorframe, beaming from ear to ear.

Aunt Melissa at once if he took a single step

he'd taken more than just one step

pretty much

He pursed

his lip, before saying

ran into the

He stared at Blake.

in Cloud's ear, his tone nothing but smug, "Told you I was

seventh uncle, for Chrissake!novelxo.com fast

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

Back in the room.

chair,

pursing her

not

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.

an older aunt or grandaunt came she would snatch Cathy out of Sean’s arms, saying that

his parents chatting and laughing with everyone

himself. A whole half hour passed, and

said. “Dad finally saw me standing there, and asked me what I was doing. He told me to go wash and cut up

he felt when he was washing those fruits. He was

“And then?”

ran a hand through his hair. “Then

frog’s. It had only been a week, and she had begun

take well to breastmilk, which meant she couldn’t drink breastmilk or she would have an

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

his sister’s belly a little press. Other babies’ bellies were soft and floppy, but his sister’s was

cried so hard she was

got mad at me

night,

expression

me like she was looking at an enemy, shouting

young, and she had indeed only

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

something when he got home, but his mother

should go to bed

that Sean didn't need to care about this either, as long as he didn't

after that, Cathy would make round trips to

be picked on for not boiling the water well enough, or not washing the bottles cleanly enough. One time after time, day after day.

their sister, but had they thought

her mouth, unsure how to comfort

a method of forcing someone to confess where you don't

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 anyone's back.