

Eight Uncles 591

Chapter 591 Some People Just Want To Hear An Apology Or A Thank You

Cathy sat on the bed in a daze, unsure what had happened.

She only saw her brother cry.

She climbed to the bedside table and plucked out a tissue, climbed off the bed to Sean before getting on her tiptoes and holding out the tissue clumsily.

“Wipey tears, Sean! Don’t cry, Sean!” Cathy seemed a little panicked.

Sean turned his face to the side, determined not to make a noise even as tears streamed down his face.

Cathy could only hug her brother’s leg, pressing her cheek to his calf.

A long time later, Sean let go of Lilly at last. His voice was hoarse when he croaked out, “Thank you.”

Lilly swung Cathy’s hand, beaming at Sean. “Don’t worry about it, Sean!”

She lifted Cathy’s arm into the air, hauling Cathy into her arms in one move.

“Cathy, say thank you to Sean!”

Cathy didn’t understand, but obediently chirped, “Thank you, Sean!”

Lilly said, “Say ‘You’ve done well, Sean!’”

Cathy said, “Say you’ve done well, Sean!”

Lilly frowned. “No, say it without the first word.”

Cathy said, “It without the first word!”

Sean stifled a laugh, forcing his face to go back to neutral.

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Lilly put the rebel ghost into the jar of spirits. She still had to heal Cathy’s sickness and get rid of the last of her bad aura, and so Lilly came over everyday to play with Cathy in the next few days.

They were all in the park. Sean had his hands in his pockets, leaning against one of the exercise facilities as he watched Lilly and Cathy play a game of freeze.

“One, two, three... Freeze!”

Lilly and Cathy stopped moving at the same time, contorting into weird poses.

The two girls played together, competing on who could run to Sean first. Every round ended in Cathy charging into Sean’s arms in a fit of giggles.

“You lost!” Lilly shouted, running after her from behind. “You’re not playing fair!”

tinkled through the park

leg, yelling as she raised
into even harder laughter.

go

of it. "No, more! I'm not

her armpits. "Nope, not letting

struggled in his grasp, and Sean tickled her from the back. "Gotcha

a peal of giggles. Lilly could not

Not too far away.

mother stood rooted to the spot,

Sean and

That wasn't right.

suddenly remembered seeing Sean carrying Cathy in her ward when she was just born, pacing about and
cooing

to see Cathy lying on the couch with Sean next to her, playing with Cathy with

that Sean hated his sister because she got in his way, and that was why they

anything happened, they would

did this start

her hand, tears streaming down

all her

was a bad

be

for everything to be screwed

all

mother could not stop crying, her chest aching. She wanted to sob out loud but was afraid of making a
scene, and turned around

a voice

mother turned around, trying to force out a smile. Yet her tears continued to fall for some reason, and
she hurried to wipe them away with a smile. "Ah, this wind keeps blowing dust into

choked out a laugh, wiping at her

arms, looking at his mother quietly.novelxo.com fast

could not hold it in the end, bursting
she sobbed.
fault,
“I’m really so sorry...”
her knees on the ground in between
who she had
be at war with each other all the
over him too and wanted to hit him but did
him learn to crawl too, then
would run further, and further away
“I’m sorry...”
side and croaked, “Come on, get
hurrying to the elevator and swiping
the door open, calling out to his mother. “Come
scrambled to her feet. A thought came to her
of course, was nowhere

Chapter 592 All This Way For A Skillet

Lilly said, “Grandma, we’re on vacation! Look at all the flowers!”

She turned the phone around.

Above the viaduct, Spring City was in full bloom. There were flowers everywhere you looked.

It was the middle of spring, and things were a lot less busy than in Alford. Some people pushed their strollers along the streets, strolling under the flowering trees.

A few children ran over from the garden, playing with a piece of grass in their hands.

“Isn’t it pretty? Lilly asked. “Do you see it, Grandma?”

Bettany nodded. “Yes, I see it.”

Lilly said, “Grandma, when are you coming here to play too? Spring City’s so, so pretty. Uncle Cloud says there’s a beautiful lake a hundred miles away from here, you can boat on it!”

“It’s a lake and not the ocean, but’s it’s huge just like the ocean!”

Bettany listened with a neutral expression. “Ahh...”

Lilly said, “Yeah! Grandma, I’ve got to tell you this— Sean and Cathy solved their misunderstanding! Sean was actually really happy about it, he just looked sour.”

Bettany listened to Lilly quietly, and before long both of them had chatted for an hour.

Blake and Cloud led the way for Lilly, and they eventually ended up at their hotel.

“Grandma, we’re here! Dad says we should eat, let’s talk at night?”

Bettany nodded. “Of course.”

The call ended. Blake and Cloud heaved a sigh of relief at once.

God, they had been so afraid that Bettany would say out of nowhere—

Lilly, where’s your Dad?

Lilly, where’s your Uncle Cloud?

They’d avoided yelling at today, this was worth celebrating!

Blake hauled Lilly onto his shoulder. “Let’s go, we’ll have something good today!”

“Yes, yes! I wanna drink flower wine!”

Flower wine, like its name suggested, was wine fermented from flowers. Blake had brought it up two days ago without much thought, only for Lilly to have remembered it...

Over on another end.

Bettany hung up the call, her eyes flashing with yearning.

for five days, and

flight,” Bettany said all of

going to go like

if we don’t have that long to

truly never seen anyone have the itch to be jetting around

“What about an

in air pressure when you’re flying in the

down to it, Hugh could not bear to see Bettany upset for long. He paused, before finally saying, “We can take the

smiled at once. “Yeah,

a ten-hour ride, after

could just book an

bring a fold-up bed

sleep all the

book the

we go now. We can leave tomorrow, or at night. We'll be there in the morning

"No! I want

lasted all of two seconds.

a skillet." Bettany piped up, all

stay by the lake for a while. Book a hotel with a

of cooking for Lilly, was it? All this way for

**

to the Antipolo

of people,

was a table in front of him, filled with the flower wine

whimsical rhythm

said, "It's time

time. He leaned back in his

the time. "It's almost

at its most

floor on their wooden stools leaning against the window. They'd take a sip of flower wine every now and

a sip of her barley milk, feeling a little drunk

raised

few tourists linked hands,

more people joined, the air

Lilly

got to

stay put, or they might think we've left

sight of him with Lilly on his

fate. It was easy to fall in

flocked

Let's

said, "No, thanks.

women left, disappointed.novelxo.com fast

came over. "Hey, you. Wanna chat over

pass.

walked away, disappointed

Chapter 593 Uncle Anthony's Up-And-Coming Attack

Blake trembled all over. He sped up his footsteps with Lilly in his arms, reaching the elevator within three quick strides.

"Let's go, we've seen a ghost!"

He said in a low voice.

Cloud held Blake back.

Stop running.

The enemy had already arrived at the scene of battle.

Blake mustered up all his courage. "Old Mrs. Crawford? What are you doing here!"

Bettany smirked. "I wouldn't have known that you brought Lilly drinking if I didn't come!"

Blake and Cloud had been drinking flower wine, which still smelt like alcohol and Bettany caught a whiff of it at once.

Cloud hurriedly said, "Mom, let me explain!"

Bettany said, " Margaret, get me my skillet!

What? Had she actually brought her skillet all the way here?

That was a little too much, wasn't it?

Blake coughed once. "We drank, but Lilly didn't! She just drank milk."

Bettany said, "You went drinking, and brought a child with you?"

Blake and Cloud was speechless.

Hell, it was like nothing they said was right!

Blake said, "Let me take Lilly to bed first... she's tired!"

Bettany could not help but say, "Oh, so you remembered that after all!"

Lilly looked so thin now!

The kid must have not had enough to eat in the days she was not around.

How much hope could she have in letting two men take care of her baby?
her voice as
relief. Sure enough, Lilly was
carried Lilly away, exiting at top
nowhere to run to
dare Blake ditch a fellow soldier just like that! What a
out
came slicing
and did not have much energy. Bettany did not go too
rubbed his head, taking her suitcase from her. "Have you booked a room? I'll
"I've
card over. Cloud took a glance at it, and realized that Bettany's room
kid
The next day.
way till it was ten in
was rumbling
padding around barefoot. She opened
was still in a post-slumber daze, thinking she was still at the Crawford
to her senses. This was a hotel,
through her messy hair,
and Uncle Cloud. The bedroom opened
short. Was Dad
who walked out, holding
brush your teeth and
in a
dreams?" She thought she was
and pinching
to see the flowers with me?
fully recovered from her surgery, or would

around Bettany joyously. "You're the best, Grandma!

to get ready like

long time since she had had her grandmother's cooking. Lilly was

like Lilly hadn't eaten a proper meal at all in

you and your Dad

cheeks, "We went drinking

" she had indeed been out, and her dad and Uncle

Bettany's head said, " Blake and Cloud brought her

had just come out of their rooms then, and heard Lilly's words

me explain!" Cloud

Duang... duang...

was, but a moment later Blake and Cloud were obediently sat at the dining

said, "You still make the best breakfast, Old Mrs. Crawford! I've been having Michelin star chefs send breakfast over these days, but it still can't compare to what

"That's

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 594

Lilly stared at the bracelet on Cloud's wrist, lowering her voice to a whisper. "Uncle Cloud, why don't you take it off and give it back to me..."

Cloud was confused. "Why?"

Lilly said, " Uhhh... it's not good.

Cloud thought that she meant the black bracelet didn't look good, and chuckled. "It's alright. Black bracelets generally look pretty good on guys. It doesn't matter if it looks good, as long as it's of use."

Lilly looked even more uncomfortable.

Well... it was indeed useful. Extremely useful, even.

Blake stared at Lilly's expression, understanding something at last.

He could not even see ghosts and could only sense them, but Cloud could.

From how he had acted at Sean's house, he could indeed see them.

Blake had been right there too, and there was no way Cloud could see ghosts when he couldn't.

Thus, the only explanation that made sense was that Cloud was wearing something that helped him see ghosts.

There was only one truth, then...

Blake lowered his gaze, zeroing in on the black bracelet on Cloud's wrist.

He hadn't known that such a good thing existed.

How dare his little darling not give such a treasure to him?

It was his now, then!

Blake grabbed Cloud by the wrist, and the black bracelet was on Blake the next second.

Daylight robbery?

"Give it back!" Cloud grabbed at it.

Blake smiled lazily. "Trust me, you don't want it."

Cloud scoffed.

What did he mean that he wouldn't want it!

Blake probably had a whole truck of gifts from Lilly...

Blake already had the bracelet on his wrist, and there was no way Cloud was going to be able to get it from him. No one could take anything from Blake's hands.

"You're a thief!" Cloud fumed.

Lilly said, "Uncle Cloud, I'll make you another one!"

head at

great deal of her energy to make. She had even fallen unconscious

so, Cloud turned to look at Blake with his

said, "No,

Bettany at

Bettany was speechless.

How childish!

were they to be snitching

mind." Bettany put another few chicken feet on Lilly's

to be soft to the bite. Lilly had already had a

that she liked them, and kept refilling her plate. When Lilly couldn't eat anymore, she handed her a glass of hand

that Lilly was truly full and would explode if she ate anymore, Bettany nodded at the leftover food.
“You’re

in the middle of

After breakfast.

Cloud, you really shouldn’t take the bracelet

Cloud was speechless. What?

you wouldn’t have been able to talk to Auntie Harem and

Cloud was speechless.

“...”

God, this kid.

hell

care of it, making sure that it was on his hand every night before

it with his life, treating

for it to be that kind of

teasingly,

Cloud was speechless.

want

bit of

stared at

told him that he’d be able

was more than a lie... this was a whole

her mistakes

up with guilt. He could not find it in himself to

pinched her cheeks. “Just tell me beforehand

you like there to be a next

Cloud was speechless.

wish you all the best with your future, and hope you excel

Cloud grunted awkwardly.

passing on.” He paused, before saying, “Who taught you how to say that last

air next to her. "My Master,
a face paler than Cloud's
Blake looked over.
on his wrist. He
to Lilly, flipping through a book as he sat
you're the master," Blake
Pablo coughed.novelxo.com fast update
like to be left out of this, thank

Chapter 595

The rebel ghost stared at the gigantic weapon in Lilly's hands.

That was supposed to be 'just a little' beating up?

"All you know is violence, and nothing else!" He flared up in anger, a thought seeming to come to him as he said in a pained voice, "Hitting me every time I don't listen! Is there anything else you even know how to do? If I was as smart as you were, you'd have no right to discipline me!"

The harem spirit and unlucky ghosts stuck their heads out of the spirit jar to eavesdrop, shaking their heads. "There's no hope for this kid."

He really was so stubborn. They'd questioned him for days on end, even beating him up. They'd pretty much tried everything... but could not find a way for him to talk in the end.

Lilly gave it some thought. "Alright, I won't beat you! How about this..."

"I've got another disobedient ghost on me, how about you get in there and spend five minutes with it? If you last five minutes, I'll let you go."

All he had to do was stay there for five minutes to gain freedom?

That simple?

Malignant spirits were the most powerful spirits in the world. The rebel ghost knew that he was not the most powerful malignant spirit there was, but thought that five minutes would be no problem.

The rebel ghost narrowed his gaze. "Promise?"

Lilly nodded. "Promise!"

The rebel ghost said, "Alright, you're on!"

Lilly reminded, "Remember to shout for help if you can't take it!"

The rebel ghost scoffed. What was there to not take!

So what, even if it was a ghost general or ghosts lord he was dealing with?

The rebel ghost was nothing but confident. Lilly picked him up, and threw him into the Palace of the Ruler of Hell.

King Libra was in there, drained from all the cursing and shouting he had been doing. He had gone from violent and aggressive, to resentful and indignant.

was a chain in the palace attached to his feet, making

knew he could not just back down like this. All he had to do was restore a third of his energy, and he'd be able to flip the palace upside

there was nothing in the empty palace, not even a shred of aura that he

was a ghost

Libra was thinking to himself, a malignant spirit

as

ghost could adjust to his surroundings, he felt a pair of

he could even react, the 'thing'

ghost's chest lurched.

did he feel like he was being hunted down

a fright,

down by the chain and could not kill with just one blow, but getting to the rebel ghost was merely

you little thing! I promise I'll swallow you in one swift move, you won't feel the

and grabbing one of the rebel ghost's

opened his mouth to bite

scared out

was unlike the beating that he had gotten

that the harem spirit and the rest had only been interrogating him. They

ghastly, monstrous thing in front of him

"Help..."

rebel ghost had forgotten all about the

even last five

his scream rang through the air, he was sucked out by

chomped down on nothing, nearly taking

"..."

He had been fooled?!
howled out in
state of terror, listening to King
How terrifying!
really almost
him by giving him five minutes. He couldn't even last
her head. "Sigh. So

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 596

If one were to want to keep a secret, they would hold it in for as long as they wanted. But once they started talking, they wouldn't be able to stop.

The rebel ghost continued to speak. "I got the phone, and kept playing with it. I'd be gaming in and out of class, before I went to bed, even when I was eating or showering..."

Lilly said, " ?

The weakling spirit asked for her, "How could you play while you shower? Wouldn't water get into your phone?"

The rebel ghost said, "I'd just wash my lower body."

The ghosts were speechless.

Lilly and Blake were speechless.

The image that appeared in their heads was truly something else.

"And then?"

The rebel ghost's eyes flashed viciously. "One day I was about to surpass the game's highest score! But at the very last moment, my dad grabbed the phone from me!"

His eyes were bloodshot, as he screamed, "What are you doing!"

His father responded with a slap to his cheek.

His face had swelled up from the pressure, and he had even lost a tooth. It was clear how hard of a slap that had been.

"I'd been a little scared at first, because Dad really looked like he wanted me dead... but Mom pulled him away, looking at my missing tooth. Both of them even get into a fight."

His father had said that he would rather beat Hank to death. His mother insisted on talking it out calmly... how could he hit a kid like that?

“That’s right! I was their child, not their little puppet! Who did they think they were, beating me up and yelling at me whenever they wanted? It’s all Dad’s fault!”

“If it hadn’t been for him, I wouldn’t have been roaming the streets late at night and coming across an internet cafe. I wouldn’t have been addicted to them, either!”

rebel ghost spoke, his expression

the words. “Don’t be sounding all high-and-mighty there. You wouldn’t be nearly as cocky if dare to go further

rebel ghost scoffed,

up for days and he hardly said anything, but still obeyed when we fed him to King Libra, didn’t he? It’s just up to whether the other person will

blunt words made the rebel ghost’s face flush... oh, wait, he was dead. The rebel

spirit

ghost just seemed to be on his case, for some

I spent all seventh

town like Novak City. All of Hank’s classmates had gotten into pretty good high schools. Even the a house within the top schooling areas, and thus got

too bad. He couldn’t even do addition and subtraction within the number ten, and they did not live in a schooling area. He

quite the mess. Fights broke out all the time,

score of

as well, found this hard

right? My dad asked the same thing too, how could I do so terribly! Even though my teachers didn’t care about me, what was I supposed to do? They refused to teach me themselves! I just wrote whatever I wanted, and didn’t write anything if I couldn’t make

did not know what to say. “You’ve got seven subjects. Even writing whatever you wanted

score of 700. Even making up answers and guessing everything on the multiple choice questions would at least yield a score of

had only

was ashen, and he did not

the same thing. That

little too old to be getting beat up, wasn’t I? I was my own person, what right dinovelxo.com fast updated he

Who did he think he was! Who the hell was he to rule my life! I'll do whatever I want!
himself to blame, if you think about it! He could've just sent me to a better school if he was rich enough
like other
afford a house in the top schooling areas. But
better school with better teachers, do you think I would've
on me! He's a coward, he's
well in school under those surroundings? My dad didn't do better
went to! Everyone was going to the internet cafes, was I just supposed to not do so? You'd have been
bullied! Were you
shocked. Was this what a rebellious
"What trouble did your

Chapter 597

Lilly made a noise of confusion. She looked at her father, then at the harem spirit.
"Dad, why'd you attack Auntie Harem?" she asked.
Blake was calm. "Nothing. Just reminding her to speak politely."
Lilly was speechless.uhh.
The harem spirit rubbed her head. That was supposed to be a reminder... sure.
All she could do was put on a solemn expression. "And then? I'll bet you a lollipop that it was definitely
your friend who caused your death."
The rebel ghost opened and closed his mouth, as if he wanted to retaliate but had nothing to say.
"That's right. I died because of him."
They had been right. No one would be nice to you out of nowhere, and Hank's friend was no exception.
He was the head of a small gang, and was trying to rope Hank into joining them.
When he told that to Hank, he did not think much of it.
He even thought of the scenes of honorable, loyal gang members as depicted in the movies, and felt like
he was going to be destined for greatness.
But reality was never quite like what the movies made it out to be, and Hank was far from the lead
actor.
He was merely a scapegoat.

“One day my friend told me to pack my things up and go with him to make a trade. I immediately felt like the lead role in a gangster movie I saw, young and full of spirit. I felt trusted by my fellow brother, I was so touched.”

He packed up his things at once, and got ready to leave Novak City.

His mother did her best to stop him upon finding out, even getting down on her knees crying as she begged him.

His father, in a fit of anger, picked up a clothes rack and threw it at him. He said that he would rather beat Hank to death than have him start any trouble outside.

at them coldly. He felt like his parents did not care about him at all, only worrying that

took their beating, and stood up at the end to deliver a

disowning you starting from today, and want nothing to do

left,

was just to safely deliver his friend’s bag to Bol

In the crowd behind him, his friend lowered his cap and turned to leave at

in trouble. He turned to run instinctively, the police

friend got into a

drove

nearly separated from his body. All that was left of his neck was a thin layer of skin,

before closing my eyes forever

wouldn’t care about me anymore, but still came for me

the police held them back. My father, the man who threatened to beat me to a pulp... was held down on the ground, his cheek to the

then that the rebel ghost realized that he had

mistake

you only got one chance at life. He died, just

with all the other emotions overtaking his soul... rage from being betrayed, regret for everything he had done, fear and terror at the very last moments of his life. They shackled him down, forcing him to relive his death over and over again at the very same place. He was tortured endlessly, until

was how he became the

parents were just too stubborn and close-minded and refused to

to

turning his head to the side. "What regret? The word
they clearly took important words out! It has
rebel ghost was
listening to the 'ghost story', the other spirits
"Hank, are you coming back to the spirit jar
his arms. "Why should I go back into your stupid
have to put you
rebel ghost
a
of curses. The 'stupid spirit jar', clearly upset, narrowed its
rebel ghost's head came
He cursed even

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 598

When it came to a journey, someone was bound to get off at some point and say goodbye.

When it was time for Cloud to go back, everyone sent him off at the airport.

Cloud held Lilly in his arms, a backpack on his back.

That was all he had on him. Two sets of clothes and a bottle of water, as he rushed off to wherever he had to be.

Cloud did not want to let go of Lilly, nagging at her before he left. "Lilly, be good and listen to Grandma! I'm not home all the time, please take care of her for me..."

Lilly nodded. "Mmhmm! Don't worry, Uncle Cloud!"

Cloud wanted to tell her to remember to call him, but found that he could not bring himself to do such a simple thing.

The nature of his job made it impossible for him to pick up the phone if his family called. Sometimes, he would even need to cut his family off entirely if his job required it.

Other people could call home to talk to their parents if they got homesick.

If he got homesick, all he could do was look at the moon... the one thing that was constant wherever he was.

"Take care." Blake stroked Lilly's head, his heart aching. "You might be all grown up the next time I see you."

It was one of his regrets, not being able to grow up with her.

“Don’t forget Uncle Cloud, alright?” Cloud said half-jokingly.

Lilly nodded. “Don’t worry, Uncle Cloud. I won’t forget you. You can pass on in peace... no, I mean, you can leave in peace!”

Cloud was speechless. why did it feel like changing the phrasing didn’t really do much?

He let out a chuckle, stroking Lilly’s head adoringly. “You and that brain of yours.”

Lilly held onto Cloud’s neck, pecking him on the cheek. “I wish Uncle Cloud the best of health, wealth, prosperity, luck, hopes, love, and dreams!”

Cloud took out an envelope of money...

Oh, he hadn’t brought an envelope. Cloud felt around his pockets, taking out two hundred bucks and handing it to Lilly. “Alright, my darling girl.”

Lilly broke out into a dazzling beam.

Everyone else said, “??”

was time to say

her hand. “Alright, off you go, or you’ll be late... I made these tea-brewed eggs for you, as well as your favorite dumplings, steamed crab roe and shrimp noodles. This box has chicken feet in it, you can snack on them. I’ve vacuum-sealed everything so you can take it all onto the

take drinks with you of course, so just get the air hostesses to get you a drink if you’re

formed in Cloud’s throat, and he

him to

his reddened eyes

was hard to be patriotic and filial at the same time. Cloud had known from the second he had decided to serve his country that

second and fifth brother worked in construction and also lived at home. His third and fourth brothers had

whenever he was free. Gilbert was a doctor, and still lived at home despite

easier to leave. Cloud would be filled with regret if his aging parents

turning to wave at

there was no one in the departure

Lilly was riding

Cloud was speechless.

He finally teared up.
chuckled and shook his head before
had gotten into the car. Blake was at the wheel, but he
at a plane taking off not too
All the yearning and worry she felt
window, waving
She sat back down in her seat. "Off to Bondee
had been to drive, but that would take four hours. The plan
about the same as a first class cabin on a plane. There were only three seats in a row, and the entire
carriage only contained three rows
and reading light, slippers and snacks. It was spacious and
Bettany, Blake, Lilly and Margaret. There were
five spots, not wanting to waste resources
you can't be running around on the train or making too much noise, or
the Crawfords' personal vehicles, be it by car or plane. This was her
make a little bit of noise, if I
her voice, speaking
was amused, chuckling at her. "Of course you can. Not disturbing anyone
She had learnt something
on a train, and she sat down on her seat with excitement and curiosity. She felt around her, adjusting
were full of shock and
smiling as he watched over her while
the way was nothing but
free and easy time. Lilly was even freer, her kindergarten classes having turned outdoors.

Chapter 599

Lilly stopped short. Why had she turned into a terrible person all of a sudden?
She was a good child of the nation, learning from her brothers and doing her best to be a good person.
She was going to be just like her Dad and Uncle Cloud when she grew up, loving and serving her own
country.

The wronged look on her face made the eavesdropping spirits frown in pity.

The harem spirit said, "What the hell, this girl's asking for a beating! Get him, Unlucky!"

She'd said she was down on her luck, hadn't she! Well, they'd show her bad luck for good!

The unlucky ghost pounced on her with a howl.

Lilly did not even have the time to stop him...

Blake stood up, his expression icy.

"Apologize to my daughter," he said coldly.

He was a tall man, and brought about an air of authority standing up that made the carriage feel pressured. He stared the woman down, boring holes into her like a hunter eyeing his prey.

Bettany had not woken up from the kerfuffle until now, waking up with a start from the aura.

The woman found it hard to speak all of a sudden. She had always had a sharp tongue, but could not make a single sound for some reason.

"Ha... why should I even apologize!" She mumbled, nowhere as loud as she had been.

Blake continued to stare at the woman, and she lowered her head by instinct. Yet upon realizing what she had just done, she was all the more frustrated.

Where had she been wrong? Why did she have to say sorry?

With the way this bastard was abusing his power, he had probably just come into money! New money people were always trashy just like that. This man had probably broken the hearts of countless women, ugh!

Bettany frowned, whispering, "What happened?"

Hugh said, "I don't know. I just woke up too.

Bettany was speechless.

Margaret leaned over from her single seat, whispering what had happened.

train, not your house. You aren't royalty,

here, you made one phone call consisting of one sentence that sounded like he was talking endlessly. Do you make your own

weren't even woken

kid isn't a terrible person, but you definitely seem like one! Don't you mess with

dare this lady call her darling girl

she still managed to keep her voice

headphones and eye masks on, oblivious to their surroundings as they slept

old lady was dressed quite simply, but seemed to
a shame it was, that she was not a person of
against. She had only said a few words, but was now getting bullied
icy gaze, that old lady squinting at her threateningly, and the old man next
Crackle...

clenched his fists, his knuckles making a series
ground in the end, gritting her teeth. "I'm sorry! Is that
was like that! She cursed them to have a whole life of bad
reached out for her glass of water angrily, about to take a sip
somehow slipped, and the glass

Splash...

her completely. She stood up in
out of nowhere. A
was wearing flip-flops, and she squealed in pain.
sling bag hit the passenger next to
said, "Sorry! Didn't mean to do
was just

She took her eye mask off and frowned at the woman, but still returned her sling bag
and humiliation that she could not express anywhere. She glared at the
passenger, another lady, did not know what she had done to be glared at.
me! Who are you

passenger next to her could not be bothered to argue with her, tapping her husband next
off. The blanket on him dropped from his shoulders, revealing his arms full of tattoos. There was a
of him was enough to

The woman was speechless.

onto him at once. "What are you all doing? Did you just get here? Aren't there supposed to be two
steward explained that he had been doing a luggage check, but the woman
knows how to

silent the second she ran into someone stronger than her. novelxo.com

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 600

Lilly held Bettany's hand, hopping and skipping along as they headed to the MPV that Blake had booked beforehand.

The MPV was big enough to hold seven to eight people, and would take them straight to Bondee Beach.

Blake had also booked a B&B that opened right up to a view of the seagulls.

"I'm rooming with Lilly this time!" Bettany walked along with her sling bag, Blake carrying her suitcase behind her.

Blake was pulling along two suitcases and a backpack, as well as an adorable bag in the shape of a strawberry... Lilly's.

Blake, the mover on duty, said, "Old Mrs. Crawford, you can't let Old Mr. Crawford stay by himself."

Hugh walked over casually. "We'll both room with Lilly."

Blake said, "There's only one bed in that room."

Bettany said, "That's fine. He can take the couch."

Hugh said, "What?" His smile froze on his face.

Blake, being left with no choice, upgraded to a bigger room last-minute.

The B&B owner smiled at him. "You're in pretty good luck! The booking made on the biggest room just got canceled. It's a seagull room, too."

Lilly was curious. "What's a seagull room?"

The owner could not help but give the little pigtails on her head a light pinch.

"You'll find out once you're inside!"

The owner said, opening the room door.

Lilly widened her eyes in shock and joy. "Whoa!"

The room was enormous, with a gigantic floor-to-ceiling glass door that took up an entire wall facing Bondee Beach.

The door opened up to two swimming pools. There was a group of seagulls soaring above the deck.

Lilly padded over, and the seagulls were within reach at once. The seagulls were used to seeing tourists, and called out as they flew over.

them. The food you throw out, along with their poop, will only pollute Bondee Beach. The seagulls will also get used to being fed, and lower

Lilly nodded. "OK, OK!"

wished them all a good trip,
pool, taking out her phone to give her brothers and sisters
it's a seagull!" Lilly
complaining bitterly. "It's not fair!
Monday, where are you going?
Hannah stopped talking.
the rest were now back in school with their lives
"Come on, Hannah, I'll take
the screen. "Bring me
asked, "What would
much, just get
Lilly was speechless.
side. "All you think about is seagulls, huh? Why
the screen. "Lilly,
I
on and on, as if
A long time later.
asked, "Drake, wanna
"It's not like she's never coming
"Alright. I'll hang
Drake was speechless.
The call actually ended.
video call of him and
novelxo.com fast update
through the
"Not much. My sister's at Bondee Beach, she was
pause, with no reply
played with the seagulls for a whole hour, before getting ready to
them to run into

was fashionably-dressed with sunglasses on her face. It was the huge tantrum. "I clearly booked the room! Why are you telling me just cancel your booking on the app. Of course I but why didn't you even bother calling me to make sure? My finger slipped and I canceled owner did not know what to accident. There's a double confirmation required when you cancel your booking, and you need to authorize both of them and key in your