

Eight Uncles 611

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 611

Away from the hustle and bustle of the tourists, the Crawford family, Melody and Grace all stopped, and old Mrs. Crawford and Margaret began to take things from their bags.

“Yogurt... Fruits... Hey, Margaret, where is the bread?”

Margaret raised her voice, “Here.”

Lisa squatted in front of the bicycle, looking at the bicycle chain inexplicably.

She pointed to the chain and said to Anthony, “It’s broken!”

The corner of Anthony’s mouth twitched.

Of course it was.

She trampled on the chain to the point that they started sparking.

“It’s okay,” Anthony said silently, “I’ll call them for a change.”

After a while, people from the bicycle rental shop drove along the road and pushed three new four-person bikes down to the Bondee Beach, where they saw three ‘stranded’ bikes.

One of them, the chain broke.

The other two lost their chains.

They looked at the scrapped bicycle chain and asked in bewilderment, “What happened?”

Blake crossed his arms and said calmly, “Whoever is faster in the competition, they fell down, so they lost the chain.”

Bike rental owner, “Uh...”

Blake, “How much is the maintenance fee? We will pay for it.”

Anyway, the handsome and wealthy Anthony was not short of money.

The owner of the bicycle rental said in embarrassment, “This time, three bikes broke down. The maintenance fee includes the cost of our manual pulling back... That will cost three hundred!”

Blake, “Okay.”

out his mobile phone and

dollars in

rental

simply, he felt that

three scrapped bicycles and left. Before he left, he said, "Don't break it again, otherwise you will have to pay three hundred

you

The boss, "?"

was still too

waved

rented a small boat for two old people, and there was a boatman who punted

black umbrella, and the boatman chatted with the old man. He heard that he lost his lover in the early years, and now he came here

The boatman always heard him talking to

he asked,

all morning, and so he asked in a low voice, "Do you want to go

Nancy nodded.

said, "Go

to stop at the port

pointed to a stop in

enthusiastically shouted to the

"received" and stepped on

just took a

bikes went along the Bondee Beach, and the boat slid leisurely

turned at a bay, a gust of wind came

only felt that the wind picked up, and the black

changed, and he quickly grabbed the

"Brother, let go of the umbrella, the wind will not stop

constantly windy all year round, and there were rarely any windless

set off in the morning, he reminded the old man not to hold an umbrella when sailing on the lake, but the old man insisted on holding

of the bay, the convective wind was relatively strong, so they

held onto the umbrella tightly and did not intend to let

umbrella was lifted by the wind. The old man was pulled to stand up, staggering, and was about to fall into

“Let go, let go

old man’s cloudy eyes were full

of the umbrella handle and tried to

too strong, and he stood staggeringly on the edge of the boat. He fought against the wind, but his old body was obviously lacking in physical strength. He grabbed

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The boatman held the old man with one hand and tried his best to get closer to the boat. Just now the old man was still struggling, but now he was motionless.

He even thought that something happened to him, but when he turned around, he was stunned, his face ashen, and the boatman was startled.

“Brother, just cheer up, it’s just an umbrella...”

The old man choked up, “That’s not an ordinary umbrella.”

The boatman was distressed and helpless, and said, “That was why when we got on the boat, I told you to close the umbrella...”

The old man’s eyes were clouded with tears, and he murmured, “When you close it, she won’t be able to see...”

If they could not be together, then let him also die in this Bondee Beach.

If he died faster, would he be able to catch up with her in the afterlife?

The boatman did not know what he was talking about.

After finally grabbing the edge of the boat, he dared not go up. There was no one pressing on the boat, and trying to climb the boat by force would make the boat fall over.

Holding the edge of the boat, they could slowly return to the shore. If the boat capsized, the boatman felt that he did not have the strength to swim back with the old man.

“Brother, hold on to the edge of the boat, I will push the boat, let’s go back to the shore, hold on!”

The boatman put the old man’s hand on the edge of the boat, and even tied his hand with something.

Then he swam to the stern and pushed the boat forward.

At this moment, he heard the old man say, “My brother, thank you, I really appreciate it.”

The boatman struggled to push the boat, he panted and said, “Thank me for what... Brother, you can’t be so stupid when you go back.”

“That black umbrella may be special to you, but no matter how special it is, it is never as important as your own life, right?”

will invite you home for a

in the Antipolo

“Brother?”

said a few words and saw no one responded, his heart tightened, and he swam

old man unknowingly let go of the things that bound his hands and sank into the

eyelids twitched in fright, and he looked around

“Brother!”

lake, no one

when the boatman was anxious and frantically

splashing sound, and a man with a stern face came up from the bottom of the water,

was the old

She was too anxious at that time, so she threw out the jar of souls and

a cry. The ghost bride and Tinkerbell belonged to the resentful ghosts, and they could not walk

the weakling spirit were the first to bear the brunt and flew towards the black

spirit’s eyes were sharp, he aimed at Nancy who was about to lose her soul, and

spirit said, “Amazing, you are so impressive,

said

into the Bondee Beach decisively before the old man fell into the

a speed faster than the Olympic champion, but still saw the old man sinking

up, and the old man sank for a few seconds before he scooped

to die, and he was motionless at

and threw him onto the boat. The boatman was confused. What kind of strong man was this? He could throw

he could react, he was also thrown into the

the boat!”

of the boat, and Blake got on the

knee on his stomach, and patted

simply fell into the water not long ago, and after spitting out a few mouthfuls of water, he came up around with difficulty, and was immediately disappointed when he

old, don't

old man sighed, "I have caused you

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Anthony paid ten times the fee to the boatman, and the boatman was overwhelmed with flattery, and repeatedly said no, but was finally persuaded by Old Mrs. Crawford while being sent away.

The old man was left alone, Lily shook the jar and said, "Don't worry, Grandma Nancy is inside, but she can't come out until we go back."

Because of a sudden accident, everyone returned early.

The owner of the bike rental came again, this time not only took a few empty bikes back, but also took a whole group of people back, and everyone sat behind the truck.

The blue sky was still so blue, but everyone felt a little heavy in their hearts. Looking at the old man wrapped in a blanket after changing his clothes nearby, they didn't know what to say.

Lily looked at the receding scenery by the roadside. Her clear and bright eyes were filled with confusion, not sure what was on her mind.

When they arrived at Woollen Wharf, Anthony chartered a boat back to the homestay where they lived. After the old man returned to the room, the boss made him some tea, and the old man saw his lover as he wished.

Nancy cried and blamed, "You stupid old man, what are you doing, really, how much trouble you have caused..."

The old man smiled, "I was wrong."

Everyone was speechless.

Old Mr. Crawford shook his head, "Old man, don't think too much! It's not troublesome at all. Our son-in-law is physically fit, but we can't guarantee that you can be rescued every time. Don't be stupid again, you know?"

Old Mrs. Crawford pulled him and said in a low voice, "Let's go."

Old Mr. Crawford, "Huh?" He was not finished yet.

However, he was forcibly pulled away by old Mr. Crawford.

Seeing this, Melody also took Ivan away.

Josh pulled Hannah away, Josh pulled Zachary away, Anthony pulled Lisa away...

In the end, only Blake, Lilly, Grace, and the ghosts floating around were left in the room.

The harem spirit sighed, "Hey, since ancient times, infatuation has always been hurtful, and obsession has brought many injuries... A piece of infatuation endows dreams, and no one will accompany me in the world of mortals."

ghost said, "Yo, so

weakling spirit, "Be

whispered, "However, this kind of feeling is something

times or modern times, it was really hard to find an infatuated person

with her small hands, and said hesitantly, "Grandpa,

taken aback, and asked, "What

coming to an end, and he will pass away

over, even if

glanced at the passionate spirit on

the end, this passionate spirit was quiet, Lilly pretended

he was going to die, she could not help feeling sad, and grabbed his hand

felt relieved and said

didn't have to keep

he would cross the bridge with

could not reincarnate together, he would wait

Ruler of Hell said that Nancy could not be reincarnated by committing suicide, then he would

said angrily,

but his eyes shone, and he seemed to have

the last news for him in these years, he could even sit up on his back,

here..." He babbled, "They are here for business, so dying here won't affect

we will definitely not get there at four in the morning... I can't die in the car by then and cause trouble for

were

were going to die no matter what, the old man knew he was going to die, but what he

blushed and asked, "Grandpa, do you have any

shook his head, "No, I'm the only one in the family. My relatives and friends are also busy, and I don't

I'll go directly to the funeral home, I still have a little savings, when the time comes, I will ask the staff to help me send me back to my hometown.

old man really did

can know so clearly that they were going to

protocol, his only thought

and said, "Let me

coming out, the two whispered

the door, and the boss looked blank, "Are you going

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"Nancy, I will find you in my next life, and we will have seven or eight children by then..."

Nancy looked ashamed, and said speechlessly, "What are you thinking about... It's hard to say about the reincarnation. The sentence given by the Ruler of Hell said that I committed suicide..."

"I have fulfilled my virtue, but I don't know where I will be reincarnated. In short, I won't be in a good family. Life may be difficult..."

The old man nodded, "It's okay, I will take care of you when the time comes, no matter how hard life is, as long as I can live, how hard it can be."

Nancy thought for a while, and said, "What if I have to farm all my life?"

The old man smiled, "We are farmers in this life, but we went to the city to work when we were young. In the next life, we will not go to the city, and we will live well in the village."

Nancy nodded, "Well, when the time comes, we will plant some vegetables in front of our yard, and if the conditions are good, we can raise a few chickens..."

The two of them chatted about their next life as if they were chatting at home.

Nancy suddenly asked, "Then what if you can't find me? I'm afraid I can't find you either..."

The old man thought for a while and said, "Then you plant a camphor tree in front of the courtyard. When you grow up and the camphor tree grows taller, I will find the camphor tree and find you..."

Nancy chuckled, "What if I forget?"

The old man said, "It doesn't matter, I will find you too."

Nancy snuggled up beside him, and the two looked satisfied at the children and young people in the yard.

After Lilly played for a while, she ran to the charcoal fire and squatted aside to watch the boss roast the lamb.

The boss laughed, "Lilly, do you eat spicy food?"

The roasted whole lamb was sprinkled with spice on one side and not on the other. The boss was very careful.

However, Lilly said, "I want spicy food!"

can eat spicy food, little spicy

does Little

proprietress said on the side, "It means

of the boss laughed, Hannah was watching the African drum

roast the whole lamb for a while, then rolled up her sleeves

of chili noodles,

one is

is

at the side, "Woohoo~

stared at the roasted lamb, then grabbed a handful of peppers and sprinkled

hey, that

Anthony and Blake, "..."

was done, very fragrant,

stuck out her tongue as she

her. She was pleased to see Lilly eating

distributed it to his brothers and sister Hannah, and she tore off the non-spicy ones and gave them to grandma,

it was Ivan's turn, she asked, "Ivan, do you eat spicy

Ivan nodded, "I do."

was about to speak just now,

son

unforgettable, the bonfire was warm, family and friends toasted together, ate

children drank barley milk in big

The boss sent them to the door and said, "Come

Mrs. Crawford nodded, "Thank

hand and watched several cars leave in the
shall never see the old man
she did not expect to be able to take a short
dare to ask too much, but they
such a hurry, presumably it was because the old man was
old man has no family members. It seems that they are going to help him deal with the

Chapter 615

Lilly suddenly opened her eyes and sat up.

“Daddy...” Lilly walked to the front of the car and called softly.

Blake, “Huh? Why are you up?”

What kind of skill is this?

It seemed that every time at such a time, Lilly always woke up automatically...

Lilly said, “I’ll get up and see off the old man.”

Blake nodded.

The old man was already lying on his bed, which was specially made by Anthony, and it could be unloaded and pulled away when he arrived at the place.

Lilly went back to the carriage again, and took out a handful of flowers from the small bag.

She cut this with the proprietress when she was in the yard at night.

There were flowers planted in the yard of the proprietress, many and many hydrangeas.

She said that the flower language of hydrangea was “reunion after a long absence”, and Lilly thinks it was very suitable to give to the grandfather, wishing him a good journey.

The pointer reached four o’clock, and within a minute or a second, the old man opened his eyes again and sat up abruptly!

His soul had returned to the appearance of his youth, with thick eyebrows and big eyes, a square face, and an upright appearance.

“Nancy!” He shouted in a panic.

Nancy was lying on the old man’s body, waiting quietly with her eyes closed, and opened her eyes upon hearing this.

“I’m here...” She smiled, “Ernie, you’re here.”

Ernie held her hand tightly and hugged Nancy tightly.

"It's been a long time," he said, "I'm sorry."

Nancy smiled beautifully, and shook her head, "Not long at all."

As long as it was waiting for you, it would not be long at all.

Lilly gave them the hydrangeas, "For you, me and the proprietress wrapped it together. I wish you two a happy reunion after a long separation."

Nancy reached out to touch it, thinking she could not touch it, but accidentally did.

in surprise and said, "Thank

her head, "You're

took out a

the teacher put on the hands of the children when

"You are awesome"

your hand and put a stamp on it. Grandpa will find Grandma Nancy in his

think that stamping a stamp would leave a mark in his next

"Okay, thank you."

of them knew that the cute and cute girl standing in front of

stamped the backs

snorted, "Is it out of ink? Why is

"You're awesome" didn't

looked at a five-pointed star on the back of his hand, and saw that there was also

said, "That's fine too, it looks

to just get over it even though she could not have

her hand, "Go

and the

two floated out, and gradually drifted away in the

turned her head and looked at the body of the old

that Ernie's

here, I'll give you a stamp,"

passionate spirit floated over silently

breathed a sigh of relief, this time it

passionate spirit's hand, there was a line of

You are awesome!

followed by a thumbs up

passionate spirit stared at the back of his hand and

passionate spirit, and said, "Good boy, although you were on the old man's head, you didn't hurt him, so I will reward

him

it, but suddenly burst into

play quietly were furious, "How is

gave is

bitter, your mouth

passionate spirit remained

He

on a chair

spirit said, "Come on, tell your

on the bed, staring at the roof

wry smile and said, "There's no story, it's just

the person you like die

passionate spirit shook

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Chapter 616

"Aaron is gone. The passionate spirit said bitterly, "Linda ran out of milk, Aaron's just a few months old; he's hungry, and he's innocent. He cried even louder as he was hungry, and he almost gave everyone away with his crying. Linda hugged him tightly and covered his mouth to prevent him from crying, and she accidentally suffocated him to death. "Before I could grieve, I had to piggyback on my mother and drag Linda to run for our lives."

He lost count of the people coming after them, and he forgot how long they did not have a good sleep. His father and Linda's parents lost their lives in the village; when they were running away, his mother was killed on the way. Linda was shot in the leg, and he piggybacked her, and he ran and ran for miles. "I was dizzy because I was starving." The passionate spirit said, "Linda hit me and asked me to leave her; I wasn't willing to." He did not describe it in detail, but it could be heard that he was helpless and suffering a lot back then.

They all went back to the village once the enemies were gone. "Life goes on. We buried our families, and we planted the crops on the ruined field. When we were starving, we even resorted to eating tree roots. After three years, our second child was born." It was better this time around; his kid did not eat much, and Linda was recovering from her past traumas.

losing it, and she wanted to fight with them. Yet she was pinned down on the ground. "Her life was slowly losing meaning; my limbs were all broken. But how could I let her go through all of these?" He was recalling the carefree days he had with Linda when they were young; they used to play in the river and gather fruits in

trapped in the mountain with heavy rain, and he piggybacked her

away." The passionate spirit answered, "I couldn't walk, but I could crawl; I just had to bring her out of the living hell." His Linda had gone through too much; he was incompetent. He could only watch her being sexually abused; he did not want her to die on the spot just like that. He crawled and hid from all those foreigners, and Linda was begging him to let her go. "I didn't give in to her." The passionate spirit said In the end, he passed out. And from that moment on, he lost contact with Linda. When he was awake, there was no one in

didn't want to give up. I asked the survivors; they said Linda was brought away." Despite having broken limbs, he managed to travel by just crawling. He would eat the grass and even the soil just to fill up his stomach, and he would drink the puddle when he was thirsty. He was being saved later on by a group of people, and he got to know Linda was being saved too, but she traveled with the others to other places. "After I recovered, I was able to walk

else could I do? She's timid, and she's even afraid of the rain. She's saved, but she'd have no one to depend on." What if she ran into the foreigners again? What if she didn't manage to gather food for herself?" When I arrived at Diamond

Chapter 617

Lilly felt heavy after hearing it. It's so bitter.

She lived in a peaceful era now, and she could not imagine how the people survived back then. The weakling spirit sighed, "No wonder you mentioned that the sweet was bitter; maybe the next one will taste differently." He shared another sweet with the passionate spirit. He ate it and commented, "It's still bitter." Lilly soon understood that the sufferings and bitterness of his life were rooted in his soul. The bitterness of losing his kids, of novelxo.com fast updatefinding his wife, of being loyal... "I'll help you with the search." Lilly whispered, "But I can't guarantee you anything." Eighty years had passed; Linda might be completely gone or reincarnated. The passionate spirit shook his head and said, "I couldn't find her. I've searched every inch for her." He had been to every mountain and city before. She said, "I'll give it a try!" Then she talked to the air. "Master!"

So, I'm only useful at times like this. Pablo thought to himself. He took the booklet out and gave it to her. "You can look for it yourself!" Huh, why isn't the master helping me to look? She asked the passionate spirit for Linda's birth date and time, and she flipped through the booklet. The booklet was shining on her hands, and it seemed like its energy was swallowing everything. Lilly was going through it with a straight face, and Pablo was a little bit taken aback looking at her. "I found it." Pablo was stunned

at her abilities. She pointed to the booklet and said, “Linda Nguyen, she was born on June 7, 1916, and she’s from...”

might still be able to find her. He cried out pitifully. Lilly sighed. “The soul reapers brought her away, and she reincarnated soon after. I can’t tell you which world

asleep after waiting so long, and he suddenly muttered, “T... This is great, as long as she’s doing good.” The passionate spirit ate the other half of the sweet,

should get some rest! You’ve been driving for a long time.” They wanted to hire a driver, but Blake trusted himself more, so he insisted on driving by himself; it was late at night, and he did not want to entrust his daughter to others. Anthony walked up to them and said,

said, “He entered the jar of souls, so I didn’t have to catch it.” Josh said, “This... he’s the easiest to

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Chapter 626

Witnessing Colton was about to get slapped, Lilly, who was enjoying her snack, swiftly placed the snack in her mouth and raised her hand, gripping the purple sledgehammer.

“Ouch!” a soft, unclear voice resonated, everyone knew that “eighty” was Lilly’s catchphrase.

Her hair swayed in the wind, yet her sharp gaze and dominating presence remained undeterred, despite the mouthful of snacks.

The purple sledgehammer pierced through the void, striking Flesh!

“Boom!” The impact of the hammer reverberated, seemingly shaking the very ground, causing the nearby forest to shudder as leaves quivered.

Flesh yelled in agony as the purple sledgehammer reduced it to a flattened mass like a cake...

Lilly stood before the remnants with a bag of snacks in her mouth, gazing downward.

She removed the snack bag from her mouth and let out a snort. “How dare you hurt Mr. Shaw in front of me?”

Flesh trembled.

Before Lilly hit Flesh, it thought she was nothing more than an average practitioner, at best.

But once she moved, the hidden coercion emanating from the purple sledgehammer became palpable—it was the aura of the Ruler of Hell!

Was it an illusion? Why did it feel the Ruler of Hell’s presence? Was she the Ruler of Hell? How old was the Ruler of Hell?

Flesh was trembling with fear, and it yearned to escape once more.

And so, it dashed away, almost stepping beyond the confines of the vegetable field, overwhelmed with relief...

It seemed to have made a mistake. Lilly was not the Ruler of Hell but some supernatural force...

However, in an instant, there was a whoosh as a golden bun-like object hit its head, leaving a dent.

Flesh cursed.

Lilly remarked, "Do you wanna come here by yourself or do you want me to go there?"

Her tone was eerily similar to Blake's...

as he could not help but feel that his once soft, adorable, and innocent little apprentice was gradually growing more

returned reluctantly, feeling

Blake gritted his teeth and continued

from the purple sledgehammer. It could not understand why Flesh, who was engaged in a fierce battle alongside

was just a child

it ordered Flesh not to escape,

kid was undeniably powerful, which left Bone scared. The more fearful it became, the stronger its urge to

truly was. Seizing

could chase it, Lilly's voice echoed once again, "Where

"Bang!"

was hurled

struck Bone, shattering

scene, they realized it was a

she get such a peculiar

"Lilly's newly obtained weapon is a

Bone finally

of Hell?novelxo.com fast

the Ruler of Hell's

jeered, "Still planning on

Bone limped its way

Colton glanced at

that even a five-year-old child

can't even touch a

seemed that Blake's words were

young men who regained consciousness were

Where

gulped, gazing silently at them. Just moments ago, Mr. Shaw and Mr. MacNeil were locked in

the blink of an eye, the ghosts were subdued by a mere

over them as they recalled the words

and Bone crouched before Lilly,

up, place your hands on your head, and don't move. Pinch your right ear with your left hand, and your left

with its left hand, and grasped its left ear with its right

of grievance overwhelmed

Bone for centuries, it

it had known this would happen,

Chapter 627

Lilly's expression turned cold, and she let out a growl...

"Gimme the pot!"

Lilly grabbed the frying pan.

"Clang, clang!"

Two sharp and resounding strikes echoed as the pan struck Flesh and Bone.

She beat the two ghosts until they seemed like illusions, leaving them bewildered.

Everyone in the Crawford family shrunk their necks and Blake unconsciously touched the back of his head.

Pablo was baffled, muttering to himself, "When did she get a frying pan as a weapon? Wasn't she just using a scale earlier?"

When did she unlock this weapon?

Zachary swiftly jotted down in his notebook.

"Weapon, a scale. Power, six stars, capable of shattering bones as sturdy as evil spirits."

"New weapon acquired, a frying pan. Power, eight stars, capable of smashing two evil spirits of similar strength simultaneously."

As Lilly raised her hand, the frying pan vanished in an instant, showcasing her supernatural prowess that nearly matched her master's.

"Are you going to cooperate? Can you explain yourselves? If not, I'll smash you again!" Lilly warned.

Her expression and tone were deceptively soft, cute, and innocent, making one's skin crawl and bones tremble with the fear of making any mistakes.

Flesh, feeling discouraged, spoke up, "My name is Pretty Flesh and I reside in the mountains... I don't belong to the underworld's ghosts, so I'm not afraid of sunlight, nor do I consume people's souls."

weakly added, "So,

formerly known as the old woman

"You may not devour human souls, but you feast on

woman's voice was filled

responded, "Huh?

popped a crispy

Everyone was left speechless.

with fiery tempers, demanded, "How do you consume human flesh

ago, when our village was inhabited by many people, my wife, my son, and I lived together as a family of

time, the era had not yet come to an end, and the mountains were desolate. It was challenging for mountain dwellers to venture out, and it was equally difficult for merchants from outside to enter.

Everyone relied on farming for

family was so poor that my son

white turban and plain

passed away, and after the mourning period, she had no children and no one to depend

a husband passed away, the daughters who were married had to return to their

anxiety, not knowing whether her parents and brothers would drive her away. We felt sorry for her, so we invited her to have

the old

she remarked, "I noticed that she was highly skilled in needlework. Her stitches were meticulous and neat, and she had a tidy way of doing things. I couldn't help but praise her as

was just casual conversation, but as the old woman lay in bed that night, the idea became more and

son was still single, and the young woman's husband

the old woman discussed the matter with her husband and son at home. Her husband found it feasible, while the son was somewhat hesitant. However, when he saw the young woman rise early and wash her face by the well, removing her scarf to reveal her black, thick hair and her

told this young woman that since she was a widow, her family may not welcome her back. If she remarries in the future, she might not find a good family. If she agrees, she can just live with my son
woman would disagree, but

asked, "What

woman sneered and replied, "She spoke kindly and said that she also wished for someone to rely on. If I didn't mind

deceased wives. He had a violent and cruel temperament. If she were to return, her family would arrange a marriage with him, which caused her distress. If she could marry my son, she

no wedding... What a perfect

woman, someone who was humble and required no expenses. Even if things did not turn out well in the end, their son would still benefit from the

that was how it happened in just one

"It happened so quickly? They've only known each other

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Chapter 628

Despite their suspicions about the situation inside the house, Josh could not resist asking, "What happened in the room?"

Hannah withdrew her feet in fear and huddled closer to Lilly.

The old woman's voice was filled with grief and anger as she shared, "A little girl was sitting by the edge of the bed. However, she wore a layer of human skin and was gnawing on a piece of flesh!"

As soon as she was discovered, the creature wearing human skin swiftly fled with a swoosh, disappearing into the mountains and forests in an instant.

Trembling, the elderly couple approached the bed and lifted the blanket, only to witness a scene of blood and gore. All that remained of their son were his skull and a few strands of hair...

Chills ran down everyone's spines upon hearing this, and the harem spirit yelled out in disbelief.

Lilly asked, "What's next? How did you manage to capture her and preserve her in a sauerkraut jar?"

The old woman's tone shifted from grief to resentment.

"Our son was the breadwinner of our family, and we relied on him... Now we have nothing, and our hope for a future has vanished."

They were filled with resentment, of course, and hated themselves for their greediness. But it was due to their greed and their carelessness that they ended up causing their son to die, which they could not bear.

The entire village became aware of this incident, and some older folks whispered in horror, claiming that this creature wearing human skin was a monster from the mountains and forests, known as Pretty Flesh.

Countless lives were lost in the Medali War. The vengeful spirits merged into human flesh, gradually turning it into a spirit.

They survived by consuming human flesh and blood, particularly targeting the flesh and blood of young and strong men. They generally avoided confrontation, fleeing after feasting on their sleeping victims.

to capture Pretty Flesh

older, the village, which had initially been in a state

a shortage of food. They became too fearful to cook and eat

old age and fearlessness, the old woman wished to preserve the Pretty Flesh in a jar through

time, there was a girl in the village who constantly quarreled with

there was no reason to live such a life and that it would be

herself

passed through, where they witnessed a room with only one chair and

Lilly asked, "And then?"

hesitated but continued, "After the girl's death, her husband became a widower. Then, the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law had been constantly quarreling, and everyone

widower, but naturally,

tried my best

and strong men who were single. With a strong

came!" the old woman sneered, "After a whole six years, she finally

that she was betrayed by her own family and fled here...

their bridal chamber, we stood guard outside their house. When we heard strange noises, we rushed in and tied her up with a rope soaked in the blood of a black dog for

amazement

furrowed her brow and asked, "So, was the second

I hadn't let my guard down while I was

Lilly was quiet.

two elders were intentionally using other people as bait to

assumption was correct, and now it was time for Pretty Flesh to speak out, "They captured me, but the strong man was already dead, only half of his body remained with flesh and blood. His elderly parents went mad, and his mother fell to her death on

Chapter 629

Lilly was curious about the whereabouts of the three other people.

Bone, the old woman immediately spoke up, "I can tell you where they are, but you must promise to let me go! Otherwise, they'll die!"

Lilly was taken aback, surprised that a ghost would dare to negotiate terms with her.

The harem spirit chimed in, "Well, I must say, I admire your courage, old lady. You're the first person who dares to threaten the Ruler of Hell!"

Upon hearing this, Flesh realized she was dealing with the King of Hades!

Although she sensed a formidable presence, she was not entirely sure as she never thought that the Ruler of Hell would be four or five years old.

However, the ghost lord beside Lilly said she was the Ruler of Hell.

Flesh promptly responded, "I know! They were frightened off by this old woman and she tied them up in a dry well on the other side of the village road beneath the runway!"

The old woman was taken aback.

Lilly asked seriously, "So you're saying that you hung up Mr. Shaw and the others?"

The simultaneous takedown of so many individuals would need the strength of a ghost as powerful as a hundred-year-old spirit, comparable to that of a malignant spirit. It appeared that both the old woman and the human skin played a part in this.

However, Flesh denied the accusation, saying, "No, it wasn't me. It was this old woman!"

The old woman shouted back, "You're lying! You agreed to it!"

Flesh and Bone engaged in another fight.

"Bonk! Bonk!"

Once again, Lilly took the frying pan back and finally understood why her grandma liked to hit people with it.

It was surprisingly effective!

She smiled and asked, "Are you still going to argue?"

shook

two settle your scores, or

replied, "We'll confess on our own, we'll confess on our odds with each other for a century. One of them gradually faded away as an evil spirit, days ago, a group of seven or eight strong to feast on human flesh, while the old woman could not escape from each and the old woman were bound together as if they intended to became fully immersed in the village's bad aura, they and while they were terrified, they hung how Colton and the others ended and Flesh ambushed them in the forest. They were knocked unconscious, tied a bite of human flesh... But this cunning old woman caught me off guard and stuffed me back into the old woman snorted, "This little brat has no shame when she sees a strong man. I had to force was clear to everyone that there was no good to be found in either of them as frying pan, causing Flesh and the old woman to panic. They sorry, I grabbed the old woman breathed next moment, Lilly for mercy, they were pulverized into dust by the powerful blow of jar of souls let out a satisfied both strength not simply easy to negotiate with. Some ghosts could be spared, but others scheming actions of these two ghosts, for thousands of years. But she encouraged other people's daughters-in-law to hang themselves not deserve the old woman for her misdeeds several times, and even cooperating with the This was inexcusable. well. They are enemies and cannot coexist, yet they nodded and said, "You're right... Let's go. people

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 630

Seeing Mr. MacNeil give a thumbs up, several team members could not contain themselves any longer. The silence they had maintained throughout the journey became unbearable.

One team member with thick eyebrows and a square face could not hold back and asked, "Mr. MacNeil, what's going on here?"

Blake replied, "It's nothing. I just think you guys did a good job at finding out this chair is different."

The team members suddenly became excited, exclaiming, "Yes, yes! We've made progress, right?"

Blake hesitated for a moment and said, "Well..."

Lilly chimed in, "Um..."

Well, it could not exactly be considered progress.

They did not believe in ghosts before, but after seeing one, they had trained themselves to believe, even though they had not encountered any ghosts for quite a while.

Now, after coming to Poncook Summit and exploring for a few days, they discovered that the chair was somewhat different. But despite sitting on it for a long time, they had not seen any ghosts.

It was only when they saw Flesh and Bone chasing after them that their views on the world had been shattered.

So when Blake said, "Well done" and "You found this chair," it felt like being praised by a teacher as an elementary school student.

Damian asked, "Mr. MacNeil, is this chair meant for ghosts?"

Lucas added, "Mr. MacNeil, can you sense the presence of ghosts?"

Colton looked at Blake intently.

Josh interrupted and asked, "Do you wanna see what all of you have been sitting on?"

Suddenly, Blake turned to Josh and asked, "By the way, where's your camera?"

Josh handed the camera to Blake inexplicably, saying, "It's here, what is it, Uncle Blake?"

Thinking that his uncle was concerned about the live broadcast, Blake reassured him, "Don't worry, I cut off the live stream halfway."

Blake took the camera and passed it to Colton, saying, "Alright, you guys sit on the chair again. After sitting down, take pictures of your surroundings with this camera."

"Colton will be the first."

Blake smiled mischievously, his intentions seemingly malicious.

safe to

shouldn't be any issues... just be prepared in case you see
the camera, feeling confident that
had come
watched his father enter the house,
struggle internally, he chose
sat down on the chair
screen looked no different from any regular camera,
he held the camera, his hands trembled slightly, and that was when he noticed an old woman sitting on
the stone steps by the
was dressed in gray and
secretly breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that it was nothing
back at the camera in his
that? Is
back and forth,
Blake's instructions and moved the camera up and down, left and right, capturing
in the camera's view. No ghostly figures or hideous faces appeared on the screen. Feeling more at ease,
he decided to
at that moment, Colton's eyes widened in
appeared, hanging right in front of his face. A woman was hanging
ghost swayed with it, and her
Blake described—the
filled with a deafening buzz.
stood up, quickly exited
a few steps away
not quite understanding the situation, while the other team members looked on
cautiously, "Mr.
"Did you feel
camera to Damian, his expression still composed. He replied,
grew. They were finally going to

he wondered why they needed

asked, “Mr. Shaw, what did

with his hands behind his back, calmly replied, “Go and see for yourself. Don’t ask me. Do

contemplating the situation. They realized that it was just a camera, nothing

umbrella at night or looking behind from the crotch—they had taken plenty of pictures with their mobile phones, but

and entered the room, sitting on the chair. As he fiddled with the camera, he mumbled to himself,

Damian held it up with

sitting on the chairs was towards the outside, and the camera’s lens was also pointing outward. But when Damian looked at the camera,