

Eight Uncles 661

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 661

As Blake talked with the family, Lilly stood up and excitedly ran over to play with the two other children.

The two elderly couple sat together and chatted with Blake, the presumed “boss”, while the woman fed the younger child. She would occasionally glance at Lilly and Josh, asking them questions but then diverting her attention as she saw them playing happily.

Lilly and Josh played with the two children, sharing toys and running in and out of the room. Meanwhile, they quietly observed their surroundings.

The apartment consisted of two bedrooms and a living room. It was not overly spacious, but it was not cramped either. The old man’s room was slightly smaller, while the master bedroom was larger. There was a bed that was taller than 6 feet, which appeared to have been custom-made using bricks.

Lilly asked, “Your bed is so big, how many people sleep on it?”

The two children eagerly responded, “I sleep with my parents, my sister, and my brother. There are five of us!”

Josh exclaimed in surprise, realizing that it must be quite crowded to fit five people on a 6-foot bed.

The bed appeared somewhat disheveled, and the space underneath was utilized as a storage area, filled with various items.

Josh noticed a tool bag beneath the bed, resembling the one seen in the video, and it instantly caught his attention.

“Lils... do you think we should check under the bed...”

They were here to find the body.

Lilly shook her head and replied, “No.”

In a situation like this, it was only natural for Michael and the others to come out!

When it came to searching discreetly, what could be more suitable than ghosts?

Lilly shook the jar of souls, summoning the harem spirit, unlucky ghost, cowardly ghost, and the rest of the gang.

“Michael, please help us!”

sought their

and whispered, “Don’t worry, I’ll help you find

Lilly responded cheerfully, “Great!”

ghosts split up and began

spirit remained inside the house, as one ghost was
wedding dress, the foolish ghost, the
so long
and replied, "The jar of souls would consume useless
rebel ghost
the dark energy, he fell silent and changed the subject, saying, "Hey, seriously, do you have issues with
me? Or do we
cowardly ghost snorted and
a face
The cowardly ghost thoroughly searched the entire
completed her search and said in confusion, "There's nobody in the
possible
its head and replied, "That's impossible. Many people are paying attention to the missing girl. If the
body was thrown into a trash can, it would have been discovered. If the body was intentionally disposed
said that Barry came back with a tool bag. He took
brought
the building after entering the door. Interestingly, the building's surveillance had been
in this building. The question is, where is it
and exchanged a knowing look with the
"The roof!"
had not searched the roof
floated up to the
dress was a resentful ghost, who could not venture into direct sunlight, so she positioned herself near
the door, keeping watch and saying,
drying racks in the center. Various clotheslines crisscrossed the area, with clothes and quilts hanging

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Could ghosts experience fear?

The unlucky ghost was frightened to death.

"What in the world! Who kicked me?!" The ghost in distress pulled himself up and shouted in anger.

The harem spirit and the cowardly ghost turned around and left, saying, "Let's go back to Lilly."

The female ghost in the wedding dress peeked her head out and asked, "Did you find it? Hurry up and tell me!"

She hurriedly caught up.

The unlucky ghost wiped his face and expressed his anger, saying, "They're a bunch of betrayers! They tricked their teammates!"

...

Lilly sat cross-legged on the mat, playing with building blocks.

Josh was absent-minded, occasionally glancing outside, wondering if the ghosts returned.

Blake discussed various topics, ranging from the issues of children's diapers when Barry and the others came to work in the city, to the medication for elderly individuals with high blood pressure, and the essential skills needed to become an electrician...

Finally, a figure appeared at the door.

Barry came back!

Upon seeing a stranger in the house, Barry froze for a moment and unconsciously halted before entering.

Blake glanced at his feet, smiled, and said, "Mr. Stark, you're back!"

Barry instinctively took a step back upon hearing Blake's words, as if he wanted to flee. However, he swiftly turned around and stood his ground, his face subtly displaying a trace of panic.

His wife immediately spoke up, "Barry, what are you doing? You're like a piece of wood, you're such a coward for running away when you see your boss"

Barry hesitated and addressed Blake, "Boss?"

replied, "Well, I've come to offer you some work. It pays three thousand dollars a day, including food and shelter, but it might require you to be away

eyes of the two elderly couple and

Three thousand a day!

here for this

and continued, "However, the project is confidential, and you'll need to travel to different locations. You'll only be able

Barry's face turned pale.

had a hunch

many years, he knew that a daily wage of 3,000 dollars

is it? Where would I

him, "Hey! Are you out of your mind? Didn't the boss just say it's

"Quick, come inside."

"Oh, no, we'll bring the children outside for a

the house, he knew that Barry was the sole breadwinner for his

requiring constant care. His elderly mother was frail

took care of their two children, managed the household chores, accompanied the children to school, bought groceries, and

family had a challenging life, representing the struggles faced

and floated to the side, gazing out the window. He had already expected that this

It was Lilly's issue.

said, "There's no need, Mr.

the cowardly ghost interjected, "It's in the foam box where the vegetables are

I will

Barry's complexion grew paler.

observing Barry's dazed state. The elderly woman nudged him

this do not come

this amount of

his lips, placed the toolbox

first. They knew that Barry could not

here, and he

On the roof...

two large

meant for a family of more than seven people. Blake had intentionally selected a large foam box,

and bury her here? It was an accident. There was

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Chapter 663

Barry was an employee of the power supply company and had accumulated significant experience at his relatively young age.

For him, this job was considered a secure and stable source of income.

However, he was an honest individual who did not resort to questionable means. He had been transferred to the big city for career development, but little did he know that life would become even more challenging in the urban setting. Despite the salary increase, the cost of living soared. To support his family, Barry had to take up additional work.

“I don’t possess any specialized skills. I’ve always relied on working harder and waiting for an opportunity. I’m willing to do anything,” Barry expressed.

“After a harsh winter, the wires and dampers between the transmission towers required a thorough inspection. We were responsible for maintaining this particular line...”

In urban areas, high-voltage power transmission typically involved underground cables with insulation layers. However, in more remote regions, overhead lines supported by iron towers were commonly used.

According to mandatory standards, newly planned power lines above 35kV in urban areas should utilize underground cables, particularly in downtown areas and busy streets.

However, in Xigbar District, there was a designated “high-voltage line corridor,” and a section of the line passed through the city center where the incident occurred.

“We paid special attention to this line, and every maintenance team was vigilant to prevent any accidents...”

The collapse of a high-voltage line due to strong winds was a grave accident.

“When I arrived at the scene, I realized that no one was there. It dawned on me that everyone was unwilling to take responsibility for the accident. If I were the first to arrive, I had to shoulder the responsibility.”

Although the worker originally assigned to handle the maintenance that day held more accountability, Barry understood that if anything went wrong upon his arrival, it would be his responsibility.

“I was such a fool...” Barry covered his face and wept bitterly. “I didn’t know what I was thinking, using two boards...”

Addressing an emergency failure of a high-voltage line required a power outage operation. Upon reaching the scene, the fault point needed to be identified, and the power outage had to be completed within 20 minutes.

Barry reported the incident, it only took 20 minutes

and self-blame upon the

prevented the accident from happening

due to your error, nor was it related to your work that day. You hurried over out of concern, and it took you some time to notice the warning sign. The warning signs were not enough,

he would not have had to shoulder much responsibility. At most, he would have faced internal repercussions within

in a panic, he took the

“Why did you take

was afraid of bearing the responsibility. I was afraid that I wouldn't be able to explain it clearly. They are skilled at

like I was the one who caused her death. If people found out, I would lose

and my wife

night, I would simply claim that after reporting the fault, I

Barry had placed two boards

words were accompanied by uncontrollable

shook his head slightly, dialed a phone number, and quietly instructed a few people to come over, maintaining a

of Barry's family and

confusion, Barry

unfortunate, and it

of hiding a corpse? How many years will you be sentenced

be charged. However, taking away and hiding the corpse could be considered a similar offense to covering up or harboring

years,

two corpses from

the remains of a child around eight or nine years old. The body was

stiff, and Barry had pressed it down to facilitate burial. Her arm was broken, and she was wrapped in layers

bag, covering it with

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Blake leaned against the wall by the door, while Lilly nestled her face on her father's lap. Josh let out a sigh, expressing his weariness. At that moment, the door on the first floor opened, and Barry came out with a small bag. Still groggy, he quickly noticed Blake and the others wiping away their tears, prompting him to say, “Let's go...”

Barry was being held in custody until his sentencing.

The girl's body was returned to her grieving parents. Learning about the incident, the parents found it impossible not to hold Barry responsible.

After all, that was their daughter, a real person. Denying the truth would not bring her back.

Consequently, they did not show any understanding, and Barry was sentenced to a two-year prison term for hiding a corpse.

The police issued a notice, considering Barry's family circumstances, where they withheld his full name and surname. They only mentioned that an off-duty power company employee had received a call to check on something. The notice also explained the relatively short duration of the prison sentence.

It was expected that the official announcement would quell the rampant speculation and rumors circulating on the internet.

However, the prominent influencers remained silent for an extended period.

The controversy surrounding the matter was immense. Barry had acted out of good intentions and a sense of responsibility. He acted alone, while it was the workers who had deliberately evaded their duties.

Barry was also innocent in a way.

But the girl's parents were also in a pitiable state. They had searched for their daughter for over a month, only to face such a tragic ending—her body torn into two pieces.

Blake managed to keep Barry's identity a secret, so the influencers would fail to locate Barry and the others involved in the accident, instead discovering the girl's parents.

"Your daughter is so pitiful... I haven't been able to sleep for three days after reading the news. From now on, I'll be your daughter!"

This was their attempt to visit Tracy's parents, shedding crocodile tears.

that the truth has been revealed, sir and ma'am, how do you feel? What kind

so long. Is he thrilled from watching the girl's parents crying in front of the

akin to getting

was the most controversial comment that

also in a pitiable situation. He acted with good intentions, so he shouldn't be held responsible. He could have let it slide, but he didn't! Why? Was it out of goodwill or a sense of responsibility? He panicked and took the girl's body away, so why was he sentenced? Shouldn't it

parents should fight for a commutation of his sentence. Not only did

these comments, some people genuinely felt that the employee had been treated unfairly. It was not controversy, there is heat, and

debates, but ultimately, it was the girl's parents

been seventy-seven days since Tracy's death, and she had come

her surprise, Tracy's parents looked even

seeing Lilly, Tracy's mother burst into tears, asking, "Were we wrong? Is it wrong of us not to forgive
was taken aback for

turmoil, and she did not know

people who scold us, accusing us of being cruel and lacking conscience. They claim that our
unforgiveness

let out a deep sigh. "Yesterday, someone called and said that our daughter is dead, but that employee
still gets to live. It wasn't his intention. We won't forgive, and we aren't afraid to speak up about

him cursing was leaked the

what they deserved, Who told you to meddle with someone else's business?" novelxo.com fast

went from being objects of pity and sympathy across the

didn't mean it that

wrong? Is it wrong not to forgive him?" Tracy's father murmured. "Our poor Tracy couldn't find her

before she died... He knew that we had been searching for so long and enduring so much suffering, yet
could they

and instinctively leaned into her

unaware of what was happening at Mr. Stark's house.

But she knew!

Chapter 665

Who's in the right?

Lilly nodded, fixated on the pen in her hand, and asked, "Daddy... Shouldn't Mr. Stark have not gone
there that night? Shouldn't Tracy's parents forgive?"

Are they all in the wrong?

Without hesitation, Blake replied, "Tracy's parents are in the right. They have the right to protect their
daughter's body and, understandably, they cannot forgive Barry."

"Barry was in the wrong, but his mistake was being panicked, hiding the body, and continuing to conceal
it while Tracy's parents were searching for it. However, when he hurried there immediately after the
accident occurred, he was completely in the right."

Lilly murmured, "They're both right, but why hasn't the situation been resolved? Who is to blame
then?"

Blake responded, "The fault lies with those who cling to this matter and want to exploit it for their gain,
wanting to savor a few more morsels of human suffering."

Lilly shook her head, "But what if Barry hadn't gone there that night?"

In that case, Sister Tracy might have still been electrocuted, but her body would have been found.

There would be no debates on the internet.

The concepts of right and wrong, and cause and effect, were not easily distinguishable and interconnected.

Everything was intertwined in this incident.

If Tracy had not been pressured by those people to inspect the goods before leaving, she would not have been delayed and would not have encountered the high-voltage wire.

In that case, those older employees who pressured her were in the wrong.

But if Sister Tracy had not been using her phone while walking, if she had been more attentive, she might not have stepped on the high-voltage wire. In that case, she would have been at fault.

If...

If...

flooded Lilly's mind one after

to the very beginning. If she could not trace it

of Hell's verdict was wrong, and Tracy was placed into the wrong

confusion, Pablo's heart skipped a beat. novelxo.com fast

"Lilly?"

raised the pen of judgment and pointed it

sweat.

was a

not find an answer,

that Lilly could not hear him, so he quickly lifted her up and, disregarding Tracy's parents, rushed

don't scare

she still could

He yelled

helpless. "What's the use

Is there any struggle we can't face

"She's holding the

judgment is the pen used by the Ruler of Hell to judge all ghosts and departed souls, determining their

Hell. They can only proceed

the pen of judgment records the cause and effect of Yama's judgment, influencing the understood, and a feeling of powerlessness washed over him. He believed that as long as he remained by Lilly's side, teaching her right from wrong, and helping some

Lilly..." Blake held Lilly tightly,

the pen on her forehead, it halted, but

tapped by the pen of judgment?"

you're struck by the pen of judgment, you'll die, you will be given your verdict,

trial fails, the Rulers of Hell

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Lilly gazed vacantly at the available options as if each one posed a fatal question and selecting any of them would be deemed wrong.

"Why must there be blame?" Lilly whispered. "Why are we compelled to divide ourselves into right and wrong?"

Considering this perspective, a clear stream of thought rushed into her mind instantly.

The clear stream flowed, jolting her racing mind awake in an instant.

Wait... Lilly was perplexed.

Was there a limit to what's right and wrong?

Doesn't that contradict cause and effect?

Cause and effect are cyclical and boundless.

So why must there be boundaries between right and wrong, and why must we label someone as wrong?

Lilly experienced a sudden enlightenment, and her eyes became crystal clear as the few options in front of her vanished without a trace.

She gazed ahead as if overlooking everything.

She saw life, each one was a shining star, converging into a vast sea of stars that now filled her vision.

Lilly smiled, and with a flick of her wrist, she put away the pen.

The pen of judgment merged with her mind, suspended before the sea of stars in her eyes.

The sea of stars and the pen of judgment moved and rotated slowly, following invisible rules.

“So, that’s how it is,” Lilly suddenly realized. “It’s so simple, just look at the sea of stars, look right in front...”

Hearing her muttering, Blake questioned, “What?”

No, it couldn’t be that simple.

she exclaimed

“Well... you

worry about it,

Lilly wore a smile.

out of the car once again and stood in front

her suddenly freeze earlier, and in a panic, Blake had hurriedly carried her into

stopped crying, and awkwardly stood up, grabbing each other’s hands,

of the car again as if nothing had

you haven’t done anything wrong. Don’t worry about

Tracy! That’s

complex emotions and

table with incense and talismans for burning, to send Tracy off.

began to feel

I can be reincarnated into

and nodded. “Yes, Tracy, you’re the

still young, you can have a second child! I’ll come

Tracy’s parents stammered, “Huh?”

after all, I’ll be reincarnated into

mix of terror, surprise,

we be able

to a birthmark. “Hey, remember this birthmark. I won’t

black mark on her

nodded

remember, don’t worry,

Tracy vanished once again, Tracy's mother, unable to recognize her, took a few steps forward, wiping her tears and saying, "Remember to come back... you must

figure disappeared completely, and the vibrant yellow

clapped her hands, and said, "Alright, you

"Live well."

there will always be reunions, so stay

to them, got into

parents regained

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 667

After arriving home, Lilly locked herself in her room and did not come out for a long time.

This was the first time Bettany encountered Lilly in such a state. In the past, no matter when she returned, Lilly would always come to her except at midnight.

But now?

"Blake, what's going on?" Bettany grew concerned.

Blake reassured her, saying, "Don't worry, Lilly has her matters to attend to."

If something were amiss, Pablo or the other spirits would have hurriedly emerged.

Bettany wanted to say something, eventually, she remained silent and turned around to cook.

Meanwhile, Lilly was inside her room.

She sat cross-legged on the bed, clutching a pen in her hand.

"The Pen of Judgment... connects the Three Realms and the Six Paths?"

It was a rulebound spirit tool.

"What exactly is a rulebound spirit tool?"

Lilly muttered, unable to understand a single word.

Pablo explained, "I'll tell you what a rulebound spirit tool is. We possess supernatural abilities and magical weapons. The supernatural abilities are like the one called Daddy... Uh, and the people who knew how to use these tools are called prodigies."

"A spiritual tool is the most basic of all tools. spiritual tools have different tiers, ranging from spiritual weapons to treasure weapons..."

Lilly responded with an "Oh."

To be honest, she did not understand whatever Pablo just explained.

most basic form. For instance, the protective bracelet you crafted before was made from jade, making it a fundamental magical artifact. If it were made from amethyst from the underworld, its abilities would be more potent, transforming it into

hand, will not only protect him from harm but also ensure he remains unscathed. A treasure weapon goes a step further—it not only shields your uncle but also safeguards his teammates nearby. And if it's a Taoist weapon, it can even reflect

Pablo was speechless.

somewhat insulted by

"Next, let's talk about

me explain. Imagine drawing a graph with the vertical axis representing the level of the magical weapon and the horizontal axis

pan... well, that's used for attacking others. These are offensive magical artifacts. And rulebound spirit tools are the most powerful of them all—they

Lilly was silent

don't you go teach somewhere

don't get it

suddenly thought of

Zachary about this

bed

Pablo muttered, "Hey..."

explain

perfecting Lilly's attack and defense techniques in his

he was momentarily stunned, and then his

amazing, Lils!

like a chicken pecking

spirit tool means you can create your own rules! Within the confines of your magical weapon, you can determine who lives and who dies! You could

person to die while sparing the others... Well, if you're using your

achieve precise targeting... This is the ultimate power

it! It's like bullets equipped with radar, capable of turning corners

Super intelligent bullets.

The siblings murmured excitedly.

Meanwhile, Pablo was silent.

just pack his bags

it a try. What can you

get too carried away with

these be taken

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 668

Lilly witnessed a shocking sight, causing her to retreat instinctively. Now she was unable to understand what she saw and wanted to take another look, but the world she saw was nowhere to be found.

Zachary swiftly asked, "How was it, Lils? How was the pen?"

Lilly was confused and muttered, "I just saw a group of people clocking in... numerous people clocking in."

Zachary was confused.

What does that mean?

Were they office workers clocking into work?

He could not understand what she was saying, but Lilly remained silent for an unknown reason.

Lilly could not understand the situation unfolding before her.

Suddenly, she caught a glimpse of that world, like a reflection in a mirror, impenetrable and mysterious.

This time, Pablo was also perplexed and asked, "What's wrong, Lilly?"

Lilly simply shook her head.

For some reason, she knew that she should not say anything about it.

Lilly put away the pen, stood up, and said, "I'm hungry... Zachary, let's go downstairs to eat!"

"Let's go, Master!"

Zachary and Pablo were dumbfounded.

Only when Lilly had left did Zachary say, "Ah, oh, alright."

As Lilly went down the stairs, she noticed her uncle had come back.

For some reason, she suddenly thought of those voices from earlier.

They mentioned that Mr. Stark should not receive any money...

Lilly stepped forward and hugged Anthony's thigh.

Just as Anthony was about to lift Lilly, Lisa swiftly stepped in, scooped her up, and held her in her arms.

"Lilly's... mine!" she exclaimed happily.

sensed that something was amiss with Lilly. In the past,

"What's wrong,

Anthony, some people are saying that Daddy has bad

had just brought a bowl of pork for the elderly lady when he overheard the

her lips and continued, "They were

and furrowed his

strictly confidential, and the one-million-dollar advance payment had not yet been

speaking, no one should be

"Who said

and it's what the people

you keep giving him money? Will you give away money to everyone in

and Blake exchanged puzzled glances, unsure of where she heard

Who said those words?

did it

but I just happened to see the situation and lend him a

has been washed away by heavy rain. We can cover it up.

cover the manhole right in front of us, and that's

it rains, nor could he come across every manhole cover that

while others are broken, and covering them would

sees uncovered manhole covers, or if everyone witnesses situations where a little effort can make a difference but does

he could, focusing on what is within

be a significant amount for ordinary people, but it's only two dollars for your Uncle Anthony.

Anthony was speechless.

stylish and generous

Lilly thought to herself...

two

Lisa

to the dining room, saying, "Thinking too much

Lilly exclaimed, "Yeah!"

way... what kind of world did you

world as ours, but different, like a scene in

inquired further, "What's

He started to worry.

was happening in there that he was

if she were to

shared the same concerns and asked, "What else did

replied, "I also heard them saying, 'clock in,' 'sofa,' 'I'm the first,' and 'reminder.'" novelxo.com

Anthony, and Zachary were

and Hannah who came downstairs and heard the conversation were

saying, "What are you all staring

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 669

Despite the old lady's disapproval, Lilly was determined to watch the typhoon. In a surprising turn of events, Blake swiftly took Lilly and snuck out.

Bettany called out angrily, "Blake, bring the children back! Why are you bringing them to watch the typhoon? Aren't you afraid the typhoon will blow everyone away!"

Blake pretended to be confused and replied, "Watch a typhoon? What are you talking about? We're not going to see the typhoon, we're visiting Lilly's Uncle Max!"

Bettany was speechless.

Blake continued pretending to be clueless, "Isn't her Uncle Max in Wyndon? The little one suddenly said she misses her sixth uncle."

Bettany thought to herself...

I don't believe you!

The typhoon was at Wyndon.

The unreliable father led the children, then quickly departed.

Even Drake joined them, which was quite unexpected. Before, he would have chosen to stay home during the holidays, claiming that going out was pointless. But now, he realized that the saying "Travel broadens the mind" held some truth and that children needed to experience the outside world more.

She glanced at her brother, Zachary, who seemed lost in thought, while Hannah chattered excitedly. Blake, the bodyguard, was studying how to fly a large plane with a notebook.

"I'll fly a big plane next time. The Crawford family's private jets are often parked at the airport, and are unused," Blake mentioned.

They arrived at Wyndon, in the neighboring province, by plane. The typhoon had not affected the area much, so they could still reach their destination without any major issues.

Their next mode of transportation was by car.

"Woohoo! I'm finally going to see Uncle Max!" Lilly joyfully exclaimed as she lay against the window, watching the rain outside.

The rain was not too heavy, as the car drove by.

accompany Lilly

Uncle Max's number

this Uncle

who had stayed up all night working on a problem, was still groggy

this?" he

"Uncle Max, do you have any

Her sister, Hannah, was also his niece... but Lilly was the only one who

his senses, Max cheerfully replied, "Lilly! Why did

responded with an unrelated remark, "Because Uncle

He spoke softly, "Uncle Max is usually involved

if someone wants

or seventeen-year-old boy. "They would call my landline. An assistant would answer

suddenly understood, "Ah, I see. Uncle

asked curiously, "Did Lilly come to visit me? I happen to be involved in a

the other end of the line, Max looked

My niece is here.

should spend time

it could take at least two days... It
won't go
here to see you. We came to see the typhoon.
nervously, stuttering as if telling
Max was speechless.
come here to visit
not covering for you," he
Lilly immediately pleaded, "Please!"
Max replied, "Okay, okay..."
even though they were talking

Chapter 670

"Alright," he said silently.

Just as Bettany was about to end the call, she could not resist and added, "Take care of yourself, don't stay up all night."

Max nodded silently.

Meanwhile...

Lilly and her father had already arrived at Max's residence.

The surroundings were pleasant, it was situated near Loop River and a lake, with apartments.

Lilly entered the password, and the door opened with a jingle, accompanied by a gentle mechanical voice saying, "Welcome home, master."

On a stormy day, the weather was gloomy, and as the voice echoed, all the lights in the house turned on automatically.

The curtains opened by themselves, a chair extended from the shoe cabinet near the entrance, and a soft, sterilized cotton mop also emerged.

Lilly widened her eyes in astonishment. "Wow, it's like a scene from a movie!"

Josh exclaimed in amazement, "It's just like Iron Man's house!"

The technologically advanced light strips were dazzling, and the center of the spacious living room had a sunken area with a built-in sofa.

Next to the living room was an open study, with only one wall adorned with various machines emitting a soft, warm white glow, striking a balance between futuristic technology and soothing aesthetics.

At that moment, a virtual figure appeared in the middle of the house.

It had long legs, black stockings, professional attire, and curly hair...

Blake coughed.

Young people these days...

Though he thought he was young himself.

“Guests detected... Hey, where’s the master?”

Lilly observed the virtual assistant curiously.

out and exclaimed, “It’s quite human-like.

face. After a moment of silence, they spoke, “I received the master’s instructions. The master will be working late today, and I, Stacy will be responsible for entertaining

and a small

Blake was speechless.

Too late, Max!

I’ve seen it all.

answered his mother’s call, someone approached him to examine a machine part, so he rushed

he

out her hand, cautiously attempting to touch the virtual assistant, but her hand simply passed through

How incredible!

me, but my service won’t be halted because of that. Your name is Lilly, right? You’re

you’re adorable too,

covered her face, saying,

the others

So Uncle Max is fond of

spoke sweetly, “The master usually lives alone, so the space is a bit smaller,

Hmm...

Josh thought to himself...

this supposed to be 2000 square feet? It looks like it’s 3000 square feet

Blake pondered...

assistant should be in Versailles,

they lived in Crawford Mansion, which spanned several

the room, the door clicked and opened on both sides, resembling an
to be temporarily designed

the pink princess bed immediately caught Lilly's eye. The room's layout was dreamlike, with butterflies
and petals

exclaimed, "Wow!

gleamed

an actual garden, the play of novelxo.com

Lilly loved it!

glad that you love it, Lilly! Now, please follow me to your room, Mr.

a hurry. You can bring the

already getting

This is so cool!

room?" he asked

Josh and said, "Please follow