

## **Eight Uncles 671**

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 671**

In Max's technologically advanced house, the glass windows served as both windows and LCD screens. With the right program design, any desired room could be created.

Lilly's room was a magical garden, with petals and butterflies fluttering around.

Hannah enjoyed a room with a stunning sea view, featuring her favorite shade of blue.

Josh had a room adorned with vast stars, while Zachary's room embraced a punk aesthetic, and Drake's room exuded a scholarly ambiance.

Blake examined his room.

Well, it was his turn, but apart from the electric curtains, which barely displayed any advanced features, there was nothing remarkable.

Blake pondered, "What does your master think of me?"

Tracy smiled and replied, "Honestly, Mr. MacNeil, he didn't have any specific preferences in mind for your room. I can make changes for you if you don't like it."

Blake waved his hand dismissively, saying, "No need."

He was just making an observation. He was an adult and did not require coddling.

After the rooms were assigned, Tracy led everyone to the kitchen.

Everything in the kitchen was automated. The rice cooker automatically measured, cleaned, and cooked the rice, preparing clay pot rice with bacon.

Fresh steaks and fish were stored in the high-tech refrigerator. As the refrigerator opened, the steaks and fish were transferred to the sink for cleaning. After draining, the steaks were sent to the steak cooking machine, while the fish went into the steamer.

Onions and vegetables were automatically cleaned, and then the vegetable cutting operation panel chopped them up with a satisfying "ding." The chopped onions, tomatoes, and broccoli were sorted and prepared accordingly. The broccoli was blanched and cooked, the onions were air-fried for ten seconds to retain their freshness and crispness, and the tomatoes were placed directly on the plate.

Trays lined up on a conveyor belt, with the steaks, broccoli, and onions carefully arranged. An automatic juice machine squeezed a glass of juice for each person, and everything was neatly presented on the table.

Blake's mouth twitched.

I didn't know there was a kitchen that can cook itself!

After a while, the steamed sea fish was served on the table, garnished with chopped green onions. Along with the fish and steak, the kitchen also prepared pasta, vegetable salad, toasted bread, and fried eggs.

and fork, their eyes shining with excitement as they exclaimed, "Wow!

cool, why don't we build the same thing in our

as he sliced his steak, "Grandma would

"You have a

their

and

and said,

the door opened, and a sweet voice

emerged from behind. Max hung his coat and bag on the rack and removed

Lilly, Uncle Max is back!" Max called out while changing his

Lilly threw herself into Max's arms, hugging his

her arms and beaming with a big

Lilly high in his arms, a gentle smile adorning his face. With his glasses and fair skin, he appeared gentle and younger, almost like

expressed, "We've been waiting for you, Uncle Max! Hurry up, Hannah is so hungry that she might

casually and playfully leaning on the chair with his arms crossed and legs raised, saying, "Ah, welcome

face turned red as he thought about Tracy's usual attire, realizing

the table, and sat down, saying,

placed the sliced steak in

jokingly remarked,

expression turned cold as he replied, "You're so old, do you still need

Max was silent.

was just like

asked while eating, "Uncle Max, your house is amazing! Especially Miss Tracy, she seems so lifelike. Can you make one for

the appearance, movements, and even some thoughts and

updates. Tracy can learn independently, and possess her own thoughts, hobbies, interests, and even a unique temperament. I'm currently studying how to

services throughout the house. Tracy is connected to all the house's facilities.

and the owner needs to possess sufficient procednovelxo.com

the table, saying, "For instance, she manages the kitchen and cooks delicious meals.

I know what's missing—it's Grandma's frying

exclaimed, "Nom,

missing, but I know

not

shook his head, saying, "Tracy is equipped with an advanced cooking system developed by a seasoned chef and has learned the skills of top-tier chefs

## **Chapter 672**

After dinner, Max's futuristic home transformed into a children's paradise.

The all-encompassing holographic technology allowed them to watch cartoons.

The vast knowledge reservoir of virtual beings allowed them to listen to fairy tales.

The smart, heated, and adjustable sofa turned into a makeshift trampoline.

Finally, when the children were exhausted from playing, the room fell into silence.

...

Simultaneously, in a high-level meeting at the laboratory, four people sat around a large round table.

"I propose confiscating Max's house. He serves the laboratory, and everything he develops should belong to us," one person asserted.

Another person nodded in agreement. "I agree. According to Darwin's assessment, his first virtual assistant has reached maturity. If this technology can be widely implemented, it will benefit countless families."

The third person, dressed in blue overalls, was Darwin, Max's closest collaborator. He hesitated and spoke up, "But this is his personal property. He used his own funds to purchase the house and cover the expenses of decoration and design."

The person who spoke first was the leader of the meeting, and also the head of the technology group following the joint venture.

He sneered, saying, "Where do you think his money comes from? The laboratory pays him five million dollars annually, and everything he does is funded by our organization."

"Our laboratory has invested so much money, it's only fair for him to repay it, right?"

“Virtual technology should be connected to the laboratory and commercialized to generate revenue. This way, we can have ample funds to invest in lithography machines and support the ongoing operations of the laboratory.”

Everyone nodded, failing to see any issue with the proposal.

“After all, the laboratory is providing him with a five-million-dollar salary...”

Yet, they failed to consider that Max had earned those five million dollars entirely on his own.

It remained uncertain how many domestic and international groups had extended tempting offers to Max. If he were to change jobs, his salary would easily reach ten million dollars or more.

However, Max chose not to pursue those opportunities.

Now, these so-called “leaders” wanted to take Max’s developed virtual human technology into the laboratory and commercialize it to support the development of lithography machines.

Essentially, they were demanding that Max “sacrifice” for the sake of the laboratory, pulling him in different directions like a sheep being tugged.

they saw no issue with

expression and pondered, saying, “I’m afraid he won’t

entire life to the laboratory and devote himself solely to scientific research. Such

boss added, “I won’t put you in a difficult position. Tomorrow, I’ll go to Max’s house with a team of people. Once the virtual human technology is shared with the laboratory, you will

lowered his head and pretended to sigh, reluctantly replying,

done, Darwin lingered behind,

he had been captivated

onward, this remarkable virtual assistant would be

assistants, the elderly in need of constant care would have their personal round-the-clock family doctors, and life would become more convenient in every aspect.

technological era forward, the pioneer of human scientific and technological civilization.

his excitement, Darwin left hastily, ready to seize the opportunity that

too absorbed in suppressing his excitement and joy to notice it... and he would not have seen it even

ghost cast a vast shadow over him,

...

noticed that

still fast asleep, exhausted from playing late at

was nowhere  
ran to the study next to the living room and leaned against Max, her curiosity  
Lilly mentioned that what was missing from  
Uncle Max decided to... oh no, I mean, he  
cooks' recipe for pork, "500g of pork, 10g salt, 10g soy  
a half spoonfuls of soy sauce, half a  
tilted her head and asked curiously,  
glanced towards the kitchen and replied, "Just take a  
cooking with the  
the cookware was  
follow the instructions  
new dishes with  
from a small pig or  
half spoonfuls of soy sauce... Should it be a large  
a small or large piece? How much is a little pepper, star anise, and  
rose from the sweet potatoes, causing the  
and said,  
furrowed his brow and made some  
Stacy's side and said, "You should use a big piece of pork, like  
small hands to indicate  
is the one you  
a little bit means just a small drop. Pinch

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 673**

Max opened the door, and upon seeing the people outside, he was momentarily stunned. "Mr. Martin? What brings you here?"

Mr. Martin had a smile on his face and sniffed the air. "Hey, what smells so delicious!"

Max replied, "I just cooked..."

Mr. Martin and the others took the opportunity to enter the house. The shoe cabinet automatically dispensed disposable slippers, and a sweet voice chimed in, "Master, you have a guest, should I show them in?"

Max was about to say something, but suddenly, he recalled what Blake said the previous night.

"No need, Stacy, take Lilly back to her room."

Unexpectedly, Lilly shook her head. "No, Lilly doesn't want to go back to the room."

Stacy looked at Lilly and suddenly felt rebellious. "Master, I don't want to go back to the room either."

There was a hint of defiance in her tone.

Mr. Martin observed the scene, his gaze shifting from Lilly to the dishes on the table, his eyes hiding a peculiar glint.

Max did not have the smell of cooking oil on him, and there was only a child in front of him. A child could not prepare such an exquisite meal.

The only possibility was that the impressive dishes before them were made by Stacy!

Mr. Martin felt an immense excitement welling up within him.

"Very well, Max. I didn't expect your research on virtual assistants to be this great! You truly are the leader of our laboratory... Let me give it a try!"

Before Max and Lilly could react, Mr. Martin seated himself, picked up the cutlery, and took a bite of the pork.

The aroma... it was difficult to put into words, but it carried an indescribable warmth.

Delicious!

facial expressions, a range of emotions, a distinct personality, and the ability to engage in conversation just like a real person... and now, the virtual assistant could even cook such

will undoubtedly be enormous support, and their technology group will transform. The prospects were promising, and they could potentially

delicious!" Mr. Martin exclaimed with delight. "Come on, Mr. Young, you have to

pajamas, looking groggy. Drake, already

that they were the CEO and vice president of the technology group that

be concerned

spoke up, "Sirs, we haven't had a single bite of the food we just cooked, and you sat down and started eating without even asking if it was okay.

quickly chimed in, "That's right, I was shocked. Do

hand, was more straightforward. "I was so scared! How can a grown-up

paused, crossed his arms, and calmly remarked, "A gentleman holds benevolence and propriety in high regard. The benevolent person loves others, while the polite person respects

used in ancient times to scold someone and can be roughly understood as "son" or "boy." It implied top executives, it was the first time they had been scolded like this,

glanced at Lilly and asked, "Max, is this your child? When did you have serve as a prototype for future development, was it worth letting a and asked Mr. Martin,

a virtual assistant that can communicate flawlessly with humans... Once it is launched in the is a project I have been working on personally, and I never had too new and lacked rigor. Building the infrastructure for these intelligent operations alone would costs were too high, and launching virtual assistants alone would

waved his hand dismissively. "Ah, you youngins really don't understand. This is a technological revolution that will benefit all of humanity. How can

After thorough discussion in the high-level meeting, it was decided to officially incorporate your research and development into the company's research division. This is

the company has taken your hard work into consideration. You will be provided with one million dollars in funding, which will be

Max understood their intentions.

How shameless!

voice, "Mr. Martin, do you know how much I spent on building

Young asked, "How much did you

to build the infrastructure for a comprehensive virtual human system. This includes

afford such a system with a price of 200 million dollars? Are we only targeting the wealthy? In that case, how is it

## **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

### **Chapter 674**

Max had spent many years working at the research institute, and his talent in the field was exceptional. At the age of 18, he had become the youngest tutor among the graduate students.

Due to his work at the research institute, Max had signed a non-disclosure agreement and kept his identity there a secret. He rarely went home and dedicated himself to the research and development of lithography machines. The absence of lithography machines meant that the country was dependent on others, and countries possessing such machines often took advantage to manipulate prices.

With limited funding at the research institute, Max decided to seek a joint venture with the current technology group after conducting an investigation. This technology group was a domestic technology beast with numerous advanced talents who could bring fresh perspectives to the research institute and facilitate breakthroughs.

However, Max never expected that the company's CEO would suggest the idea of developing the entire house.

Max's expression turned serious as he replied, "I have already stated that there is no room for negotiation, and it is not a matter of money. Do you think I can build this house if I don't have money?"

Lilly shook her head and interjected, "You don't know anything about Uncle Max!"

Josh sneered, "How shameless."

Hanhan chimed in, "Get lost! Get lost!"

Stacy, upon receiving the instructions, prepared to act. However, being a virtual assistant, she could not physically cross the boundary.

But...

"Woosh!"

Suddenly, a belt emerged at the door, similar to a treadmill's moving belt, lifting Mr. Martin and Mr. Young and dragging them outside.

"Boom!"

Mr. Martin and Mr. Young stood outside, feeling frustrated and angry.

Young suggested, "Well, let's investigate his background. It's not easy to come up with 200 million dollars for these developments. We need to find out how he managed to do

and Mr. Young immediately called Darwin, who was eagerly waiting for updates at

the request, saying, "Max's background? He doesn't have any special

Young shook his head, pointing out that it was impossible for Max to accumulate such a large sum solely from his annual salary of 5

that Max had sought investment outside, but he was unaware of

with the situation. Mr. Martin

this project on his own. He must have utilized

have made up my mind

that the

of their rooms, they were filled with



point was that Stacy's virtual persona is incredibly lifelike. Those unfamiliar with her believe she had a soul, one extracted from a deceased human being. Max must ensure that Stacy was

and any research and development with a transformative impact on human civilization's advancement should be shared

need to head back

from the laboratory. I want to see how he can attract investments without the

Meanwhile...

Mr. Young

Max, how did they find out that you have Tracy at your place? Have they ever been

haven't been inside before. The laboratory recently formed a joint venture with a technology group last month. I rarely bring

allocated to him, which he would

University of Science and Technology. I joined the research institute

conversations grew more engaging. Max and Darwin

invited Darwin to

## **Chapter 675**

To Max's surprise, he received a call from Darwin.

Moreover, Darwin seemed to pretend to be confused as he asked the question.

Max's voice turned cold as he replied, "Darwin, don't you know what's going on?"

With that, he abruptly ended the call.

On the other end, Darwin felt deeply unsettled.

Did Max know something?

Or was this some kind of joke?

He was not the only one who had been to Max's house...

Darwin recalled the countless discussions he had with Max, where they delved into various topics.

Frankly speaking, Max was a great friend to him.

When talking to others, either they could not grasp what he was talking about. So, he could not engage in a meaningful conversation with anyone else...

Only Max truly understood him, and he reciprocated that understanding. The bond between them was genuine.

But...

Darwin thought about another aspect.

During numerous moments of recognition, Max stood on stage, offering unique insights into projects and speaking eloquently.

While surrounded by reporters, Max basked in the limelight, while Darwin remained in the shadows.

Especially now, with Max possessing the core data of the laboratory, not to mention being the master of the lithography machine, he could even create a virtual assistant for entertainment.

Darwin laughed bitterly.

the situation ridiculous and felt the world was

so hard, yet Max could effortlessly

not

unconsciously, "I'm not asking for much... I'm just a supporting role in the lithography machine project... Then the virtual

We're good friends after all... I'm not being greedy. I'll never

assistant project. After all, to Max, the virtual assistant was just a "toy." he invented. Why couldn't he give Darwin the fruits of his research during

Darwin's shoulders had already devoured his heart, its

"It's only fair... As a good friend, he should consider his friend's feelings and not be so possessive...

...

growing angrier the more he thought about

own

virtual assistant project fell into the hands of Mr. Martin and the others, only a select few would benefit from this technology while Max would

certainly did not have enough engineers for subsequent installations. In the

think about it, the more mad

asked, "Uncle Max, do you want to vent your

pinched her nose, saying, "Can I vent my anger? You're just

laboratory holds an abundance of items, particularly encompassing all the research endeavors I dedicated the first half of

simple solution. "Just

the encryption authority. That means,

chimed in from the side. "Uncle Max, you can propose to hand over the virtual assistant to them,

delved into a myriad of challenging  
at Stacy, hesitating. "I don't want to  
was filled

Through years of companionship, every aspect of Stacy had acquired a sense  
and spoke. "Master, Stacy can go out and  
if someone were

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 676**

The cowardly ghost grinned and comfortably settled on the sofa next to Lilly, expressing, "I prefer staying by Lilly's side instead of going out to play."

After conveying this, the specter made sure to analyze the situation with Lilly, stating, "The harem spirit can venture outside. Despite lacking a physical form, her intelligence surpasses expectations and she can take charge in crucial moments."

The harem spirit remained silent.

The cowardly ghost continued, "You can also allow the bridal ghost to join. Although she's a resentful spirit, she has been training hard in the jar of souls and absorbing negative energy. With sufficient effort, she can level up. It's perfectly fine for her to remain outside during the upcoming typhoon."

The virtual assistant needed to adhere to good behavior and obedience, and the bridal ghost perfectly aligned with the virtual assistant's persona.

"Tinkerbell can accompany them," the cowardly ghost gazed at Tinkerbell.

Tinkerbell widened her eyes, pointing to herself, "Me?"

The cowardly ghost replied, "Yes, once you're out there, just answer whatever that's asked, creating the impression of an entirely new and undeveloped virtual assistant."

"Otherwise, people might wonder how Uncle Max developed the program so rapidly."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Lilly praised, "That's a good point! Michael, you're so considerate!"

The cowardly ghost beamed with delight.

The unlucky ghost felt resentful, he asked, "Don't I get to go out too?"

The cowardly ghost pondered for a moment, "You can go, but just say that you're under development, and about to be formatted as scrap if you're malfunctioning."

The unlucky ghost was speechless.

You are high-definition, you're widescreen, you're in 1080P!

The cowardly ghost could not help but chuckle. The ghosts had no other entertainment inside the jar of souls, so they found pleasure in teasing the unlucky ghost.

All of them were ghost generals, his unlucky aura would affect everyone except got himself and the other ghosts. So, they were not afraid of him at all.

Lilly asked with curiosity, "Michael, why can't you let the unlucky ghost tag along?"

The cowardly ghost ruffled her hair and replied, "The laboratory heavily relies on your Uncle Max's efforts. If something goes wrong or malfunctions, he has crucial tasks afterward that none of us can handle except him."

others would experience a stroke of bad

ghost suddenly stopped complaining and smiled, saying, "Ah, I see. So,

looked at him sympathetically, realizing the unlucky ghost had no clue he was being used and was happily assisting in their

shouted, "What

someone tells you to go

ghost huffed, "Hmph."

discussion, Max gradually transitioned from being frightened to

He rarely returned home.

sister, they had never even seen their deceased relatives

cold sweat as he

asked,

ghost, and Tinkerbell all turned to look at

chimed in, "Master... Is there anything else you need us to do? Oh, by the way, I

Max was stunned.

would be best if you stayed

...

been restraining themselves

to the laboratory as usual, but he seemed less

hearing about this situation, Mr. Martin and the others thought about it as a

think that's all he can do for now," Mr. Martin contemplated. "We've left him alone for two

find who invested in him?" Mr. Young

don't know what's going on, but Max's bank account is kept at connections, Mr. Young could not gather any

his account would immediately

to be unaware of such

Darwin, and even he doesn't have a clue...

Max came

furrowed his brows. "It depends on Max's actions... If he dares to do is sabotage his work and protest,

did not have a powerful background. Even if there were influential

all, there was no benefit in antagonizing them

no one would jeopardize their relationship with them for Max's sake, especially

"But what if he's

acquire a house

for a moment before responding, "In that

brainless villains, they

## **Chapter 677**

Lilly blinked.

This was called asserting dominance. She understood that!

Lilly tilted her head and asked, "Uncle Max, is this what Daddy means by 'throwing one's weight around,' right?"

She did not know what her father was up to. He kept talking to Anthony recently as if he was moving houses.

But before they came here, her father had mentioned that they would assert dominance over Max.

Her father also mentioned that he would make a grand entrance to show them who had Max's back.

Lilly felt a bit of anticipation, but not too much, because she had a feeling that these fools might not know her dad...

Max took Lilly and sat down on the sofa.

Mr. Martin and Mr. Young exchanged glances.

Mr. Young asked, "Max, I called you here to ask, have you thought about our suggestion from two days ago?"

Max replied coldly, "I don't want a hundred million dollars."

Mr. Martin's heart sank upon hearing Mr. Young's question.

Mr. Martin secretly grew angry. It seemed like he did not know what he was getting himself into.

next left

continued, "I can give you a virtual assistant, but it won't be Stacy. She has been with me for too

Martin narrowed his eyes slightly and tentatively

was researching Stacy, I created several prototypes. I have three virtual assistants—one is similar to Stacy, another has an ancient setting but lacks sufficient intelligence, and the remaining one

and Mr.

amazed by the fact that Max had not just one, but three hidden virtual assistants. They had already considered him skilled in creating virtual assistants, but this revelation showed that he had even more to offer. If he was willing to bring out three

to make a substantial profit. Increasing the price to 200 million

in the adults' eyes. However, she remembered what Uncle Max told her—to simply sit there and not intervene. She would only make a move when the ghost

prepared for her when she visited Uncle Max's company. Instinctively, she reached out to grab one but then hesitated. These candies were provided by

deciding

world was hesitant to take a candy, only to withdraw her hand, showed their misjudgment. It was a characteristic of someone from a small town who had yet to

were able to take advantage of Max's virtual assistant. Unbeknownst to them, they were stepping right into a trap because

Young directly asked, "So, what are your conditions if you give us the

responded, "First of all, I designed my house according to my preferences. I can't give you the actual house, but I can provide you with the design of the

would not understand the intricacies of the designs, but it was a way for him to assert his ownership over his creations. They were

considered the proposal and agreed, thinking that it was just a house and held no significance for Max realizing that Mr. Martin still saw his

permissions. If you take novelxo.com fast update everything away from me, I want to make

he placed too much trust in the laboratory. The director had been good to him, but after over 20 years of research, they still had not achieved any breakthroughs. Moreover, Max knew that there were other research institutes studying lithography machines as

Over the years, a substantial amount of research material had accumulated. Max had not made copies or stored them for himself mainly due to the massive amount of memory required, which would need a facility as

been in contact with his brother for the

told him that Crawford Holdings had allocated a floor for him to

That was it!

## **Chapter 678**

Mr. Martin opposed Max's suggestion of copying the lab's materials.

Even though it was not their possession, it was now in their hands!

Max retorted, "Why the rush, Mr. Martin? I mentioned making a copy, not taking everything. The original data will remain in the lab. Are you afraid that your talented researchers won't be able to make any progress without relying on the work of others?"

It was a cutting remark that hit its mark.

Unintentionally adding fuel to the fire, Lilly asked, "Uncle Max, do they have any talented individuals?"

They don't even know the alphabet, I doubt they have any talents at all.

Perhaps Josh is more capable than all of them combined...

Mr. Martin seethed with anger. Did Max think they could not do it without him?

Who did Max think he was? Even if he decided to leave, did he think he could achieve anything on his own by taking away the materials?

The cost of this project was immense, not just in terms of finances but also human resources.

Having enough talented individuals was crucial to sustaining the project's progress.

They refused to believe that other researchers would follow Max if he decided to leave. If so, he would be a laughingstock to them!

"Fine!" Mr. Martin declared, "It's just copying the data. We can do that."

Initially, he had intended to retain Max. The copying of the data was merely a bargaining chip. Of course, they did not want Max to leave.

But their patience was wearing thin.

Moreover, the virtual assistant project was the most profitable endeavor currently.

After considering the advantages and disadvantages, they chose to let go of Max.

Max nodded and responded, "Alright, let's move on to the third condition."

Mr. Young chimed in, surprised, "There's a third condition?"

Max added, "I have already given you three virtual assistants, so it's fair to have three conditions, right?"

Mr. Martin grew more frustrated, retorting, "So what will you give us later? Just the three virtual assistants? Technology? Information? Design drawings? Will you give us everything?"

Max nodded decisively, saying, "Yes, all the technology related to virtual assistants. Without this foundational support, virtual assistants cannot exist."

Mr. Martin, despite his initial annoyance, could not help but think about the offer.

behind virtual assistants sounded

to yield results, but virtual humans

after five years, they would undoubtedly

Martin reluctantly conceded,

recent years. Sometimes it takes two or three years to obtain approval for acquiring a piece of equipment. However, the project cannot wait. So, I paid for

point in our discussion, you should also understand that I can no longer stay with your group. If I choose to

Martin and Mr. Young remained

funds to

not have been

in low voices for a while before asking, "Are you sure that the

have the invoices to prove it. I won't

Martin and

they considered the conditions, they seemed reasonable, but when viewed collectively, it appeared that Max might be setting

and whispered, "Uncle Max, show them our

The temptation isn't enough!

when profits reach 50 percent, capital begins to take risks; at 100 percent, it becomes bold enough to disregard human laws; and when profits reach 300 percent, it becomes willing

let's show them our

had been carrying and placed it on the

of equipment. When he opened the box and switched on the lights, the office was instantly enveloped

and Mr. Young's pupils contracted, realizing that even without considering the other conditions,

in the entire house,



Martin and Mr. Young looked around in awe at the  
shook her head, pretending she had never  
her hand, three “virtual  
widened, and she was nearly speechless with  
who looked normal, the other  
in black silk and a professional suit, with a very short skirt that revealed  
was styled in  
always been in a red wedding dress, now wore a pink neon feather coat that exposed her shoulders and  
was taken aback, and she covered her mouth  
Max coughed, “Ahem...”  
“Uncle Max, I didn’t...  
Lilly’s  
Lilly thought to herself...  
Why?  
like that when we came to Uncle Max’s  
adults allowed to look at her like this but not children?novelxo.com  
filled with  
in a serious tone, saying, “These three virtual assistants are the prototypes I eliminated during the  
design process. Before I came here, I made upgrades... I changed their settings, and now  
this point, the harem ghost imitated Stacy’s pleasant expression and said with a sweet smile, “Master,  
my  
will provide you with round-the-clock services for food, clothing, housing, and transportation. Whatever

## **Chapter 679**

In Mr. Martin’s office, Max covered Lilly’s eyes, and Lilly covered Tinkerbell’s eyes.

The two young ones blinked innocently.

Tinkerbell whispered, “Lilly, what are they doing? Should I go up and talk to them too?”

Lilly replied in a hushed tone, “No need. Michael said you don’t have to worry about anything, just answer when someone asks you.”

Tinkerbell nodded obediently.

The harem spirit enjoyed the freedom of her performance.

If it were not for the circumstances, she would have been more flamboyant. After all, no one could touch her, and she loved playing pranks when she got bored.

The harem spirit had become accustomed to her ghostly existence and floated away.

The bridal ghost also glided past.

“Master... what can I assist you with? Dahlia can make coffee for you... My apologies, Dahlia cannot detect the coffee machine system. Please install the coffee machine system, master.”

Mr. Martin replied, “Okay, okay...”

The harem spirit continued, “Master, would you like a massage service?... Oh, the smart sofa system hasn’t been detected. I’m sorry, Dahlia can’t massage you. Please install the smart sofa system, master.”

Max simply gazed at the black box in front of him and casually remarked, “Virtual assistants may possess intelligence, but they also rely on the environment to fulfill their role.”

“Otherwise, they’re no different from the smart assistants on our phones.”

Mr. Martin stared at the “virtual assistant” in front of him, feeling an itch of desire. He wished he could install it right away and enjoy the services...

He finally realized the rarity of the advanced technology in Max’s house and felt the urge to buy Max’s house for 200 million dollars.

Max coughed and nodded, saying, “Very well, but...”

Mr. Martin glanced at the harem spirit and the bridal ghost who were both floating and asked, “Why do they float when they walk?”

Max remained silent, as did Lilly, the harem spirit, and the bridal ghost.

the design process. To fix it, I would have to rewrite the entire code and rebuild them from scratch.

and Mr. Young

not give

floated while

did not

can we talk about

Young cautiously responded, “It does feel a

harem spirit, the bridal ghost,

then there’s nothing to discuss. I won’t compromise on any of my three conditions. In the worst-case scenario, I’ll just continue to stay in the lab. No one

Martin and Mr. Young were taken aback by

you must provide the group with all the information about the box in your hand and the virtual assistants

with a blank expression and said, "If that's what it takes, then the information should be provided to us. If you agree, sign the contract. This will be our agreement. Once the contract is signed, we will proceed according

and Mr. Young realized that

contract and, once satisfied that it matched Max's

also signed the contract, glanced at it briefly, and placed the black box on the

be positioned in front of them, and within its range

Max stated. "This is the disk for the three virtual individuals. They can now only appear within the range of their

retrieved the

Lilly's hand

they reached the door, Max suddenly paused. "Oh, by the way, I'm resigning today. I've already left without

Martin and Mr. Young exchanged glances, watching Max leave, and felt like they lost someone reflection, Max was not the only

talented people, and with sufficient financial resources, finding talents a look!"

nodded in

box and followed Max's instructions

office was enveloped in lights and shadows, and the two virtual

matter

chat was far from the robotic responses of a typical voice assistant. The virtual assistants

filled with excitement. As titans in the technology field, they understood the immense significance say that the

over and was utterly stunned when he

## **Chapter 680**

Both of them were satisfied.

Mr. Martin, unable to contain his excitement, could not wait to experience Dahlia's services firsthand. He was eager to see what this virtual assistant could offer.

Meanwhile, Darwin was particularly intrigued by Tinkerbelle, who had remained quiet throughout the proceedings. The blank slate of her personality intrigued him, as it provided an opportunity for him to design her according to his preferences. He had already started envisioning new virtual assistants he could create.

As Darwin, now renowned for his abilities, entered a simple program into the black box's control panel, he focused on selecting the virtual assistant, Dahlia, and began entering a series of codes.

The harem spirit and the others expected this to happen and quickly glanced at the screen, even though they didn't understand the programming language. Max ensured that all the codes were in English before leaving.

The harem spirit caught a glimpse of a few words as Darwin typed.

"Owner". "Goodnight", and "Coax".

However, she could not read the code consisting of symbols.

The harem spirit was speechless.

He wants me to coax him to sleep, how shameless could he be?

Whatever, I'll keep up with the act.

After Darwin hit the Enter key, the harem spirit immediately stepped forward, speaking softly, "Master, it's late. Don't work anymore... I'd worry about you if you stay up. Please lie down and let Dahlia coax you to sleep."

"Dahlia can help you relax and lull you to sleep. Master, please lie down quickly."

Darwin lay on the sofa.

The harem spirit sang, "Oh~ why is the master still keeping his eyes open, the master is not well!"

Darwin straightened up and exclaimed, "It's possible! Mr. Martin, what I just input was a simple command, but the virtual assistant can learn independently. As a result, she can take specific actions based on her knowledge..."

Mr. Martin and Mr. Young were concerned about being deceived by Max.

Now they feel reassured.

With a stroke of his pen, Mr. Martin approved 500 million dollars for Darwin to construct a smart house!

The three of them never imagined that this would be their first "useless expenditure".

...

After Max left with Lilly, he went straight to the laboratory.

"Uncle Max, are we moving today?" Lilly inquired.

sighed, "There are too many things to do. Let's organize and document them today. The moving team sent by your Uncle

Uncle Max also be in Alford from

I can accompany you in

Lilly nodded joyfully, "Yeah!"

should Lilly help

spoke, Lilly happily took out the Palace of the Ruler of

at her with bewilderment, "How can we move everything

appeared to be a palace, but

small pendant shook right before

table in

and

did the

to the large

Palace of the Ruler of Hell and asked, "Uncle Max, what

felt a buzzing sensation in his head

confirmed that this area was not under surveillance, which was why she

obediently put the table back and inquired, "Uncle Max, are there any other

filled with dread, "It's not about

location was classified, so naturally there would not be any surveillance cameras

large table suddenly disappearing without anyone seeing him taking it out,

typhoon outside and suggested, "Lilly has an idea.

just say you don't know. Let them investigate. They won't

numerous surveillance cameras outside that did not capture him taking anything, what's

guidance, Little Hades had gradually become

Max sighed.

cause any trouble." Max silently put the

Compared

his belongings, Max took Lilly

Anthony arrived the next day. Since these were delicate instruments, a professional moving team was hired,

purchased two specialized docking instruments, which were asked someone to pack up the laboratory instruments and then about such a big

Max, are you

we continue to research this

worst, we'll talk to Mr. Martin and the others for

"You don't need

virtual assistants, and those two said that they would take away Uncle Max's

million dollars on researching Stacy, and they said they would only

an uproar when everyone heard it. [novelxo.com](http://novelxo.com) fast

they're only offering him

righteous indignation and was extremely