

Eight Uncles 691

Chapter 691 The Deceased Old Man

The typhoon in Wyndon hadn't completely passed yet, and it was still raining when Lilly got out of the car. Despite being the months of July and August, it unexpectedly felt a bit chilly. Lilly wore a thin jacket, and even Josh and the others added a shirt jacket to their attire.

Blake held an umbrella, but Lilly dashed ahead, her little face filled with urgency.

"Lilly, what's wrong?" Blake asked.

Lilly stood on the street, watching the wind howling and the sparse number of pedestrians braving the rain.

"Daddy, did you see that old lady just now?" Lilly asked..

Blake shook his head in confusion. "No, I didn't."

Josh and Hannah were even more bewildered. They didn't notice any old person when they arrived, and now Lilly was talking about an old lady again...

When they arrived, it was on the opposite side of the road, so they could pass it off as not seeing her. But they didn't see her on this side either as they walked all the way here.

Josh said. "Lilly, are you sure you didn't see wrong?"

Lilly murmured. "I didn't see wrong..."

When they arrived, she saw the old lady in person.

But just now, she saw her spirit...

A chill ran through Lilly's heart, and the rain blown by the strong wind landed on her face, making her feel cold.

Pablo asked, "What's wrong?"

Lilly bit her lip and said, "There was an old lady... She wasn't dead when we arrived, but just now I saw her spirit."

Pablo furrowed his brow and asked, "Is there anything special about this old lady?"

Countless beings come and go in the mortal realm. Every day, babies are born, and people pass away. In the grand scheme of countless lives, there isn't a single person who is truly special. If she had to pay attention to every person she saw once, as a resident of Little Hades, she wouldn't be able to keep up....

But Lilly said, "I saw this old lady when I was doodling with the Pen of Judgment."

Lilly pondered for a moment and continued, "It's like watching an animated series, even before it's aired, I – knew this old lady would appear."

Pablo was taken aback.

What does she mean??

of Judgment does allow you to see how someone's life will turn
the future

+5 Bonus

had never seen that old lady, but she saw her under the influence of the Pen of Judgment.

Lilly's hand. "Come on, let's go find

understand what was going

also understood and his expression

up and down the street, searching for the old lady, but

and kept asking,

seriously, "Josh, you

Josh fell silent.

take

car, followed along. He held the umbrella,

out his camera, prompting Max to

Max, my camera is a bit different. You'll see in a

what could be so different. He

and said.

pushed open the door and

thinking there was a customer. "Hello, would you like to have a meal?"

apologized, "Sorry, we're not

continued. "We just wanted to ask if you saw an old lady

and shook his head. "I didn't see anyone... Are you looking for someone?"

said, "We saw

slightly. "I didn't see her, but if I had, I would

and left the

wasn't satisfied and walked towards the neighboring noodle shop. The shop had an open

you see an old person just now?" Lilly asked earnestly, "An old

layer of plastic wrap."

“I didn’t see anyone just now... But I asked anxiously, “Where did she owner said, “That way, but I don’t know owner pointed, coincidentally the opposite direction from where she saw the old lady’s spirit in that direction in the morning, she know why her spirit said thank you and left, searching in the direction indicated by the noodle said. “We looked at Blake

Chapter 692 Going to Every Child’s Home, Yet Unable to Knock on a Single Door

Blake examined the surveillance footage, frowning his brow. “This old lady didn’t just arrive today. She was here last night, waiting all through the night.”

Lilly looked at the monitor screen.

In the footage, the old lady was wrapped tightly in the only plastic sheet she had, lying on a long stone bench.

Battered by wind and rain, she shivered, unsure if she was asleep or unconscious, enduring the night in such a state.

At one point, she called out a few times, and a light on the second floor of the self-built building ahead flickered briefly before going out, with no response from anyone.

It wasn’t until dawn that the old lady slowly regained consciousness, tremblingly stood up, and laboriously retraced her steps....

“Daddy...” Lilly’s voice choked, “Where did she go?”

Blake stood up and looked into the distance. Suddenly, his gaze froze, and he said. “I don’t know, but she’s back now.”

In the distance, an elderly lady, shaky and unsteady, walked past the vegetable garden, heading towards them.

Her gaze was vacant as if she couldn’t sense anything, as if she couldn’t see her own lifeless body.

The old lady stopped in front of the stone bench, tremblingly sat down, and clutched the white plastic sheet tightly to her chest with trembling hands.

Then, with clouded eyes, she looked up at the building and cried out, “Son... open the door, Mom is cold....

“Open the door...”

She called out a few more times and then fell silent, staring intently at the upper floors. After a long while without anyone coming out to open the door, she shouted again:

“Son... open the door, Mom hasn’t eaten much, Mom can take care of myself, wash my face and bathe.... please, open the door.”

The voice, filled with age and desolation, stopped for a few moments. Seeing that no one came to open the door, she curled up, as if shivering from the cold. “Open the door... even your younger brother won’t open the door for Mom. Mom will freeze to death... so cold...”

The old lady murmured, her cloudy eyes filled with disappointment and confusion. She wiped away her tears with a trembling hand, bent over, stood up, and forlornly walked toward the small path.

Lilly remained silent, following behind.

Josh, holding a camera, witnessed everything, his mouth gaping open.

to him, clutching his sleeve tightly, and asked in confusion, “What does this mean? Is the old lady looking for her son? Why didn’t her son open the door... Is no

and said. “Stop asking,

umbrella and said. “Keep an eye

+5 Bonus

old lady’s body while casting a slightly cold glance

slightly but soon

was home. They even knew that the old

witness this, even in death, no one was willing to come down and be the first to

already in a daze. In Josh’s camera, the same old lady appeared as the lifeless body before

H-what does this mean??

said, “Keep an eye on them. They’re just a few kids...”

immediately caught up, saying,

had already run up behind Lilly with

she did in life. The wind blew against the white plastic sheet covering her, providing meager protection from the rain. She wore short sleeves, lacking a warm coat or a

one knows how she lived her

and the others followed slowly

old lady walked, she arrived at another

you home?" she

No one answered.

stood bent over for a while and then called again. "Tom, open the door,

was

old lady wiped her tears and

Wyndon and after an hour of following her, Lilly and the others arrived at a village on the

a house, extending her trembling hand to knock on

anyone home?"

no one opened

despair filled her vacant eyes as she silently walked through the village and reached another house at

brant Open the dorm the odd lady led, "Mom here nowhere

didn't open

the thought about her youngest com opening the door for her in the pet the hurriedly said Shum Moms
odd,

10

but the old lady knelt with a

at sevething, best when her hand dropped, leaving

gotured vacant After a while, the let out a sigh, slowly stood up

daughter's henne, calling out a few times, but no one

by

on the long journey from the village

Chapter 693 Is This the Speech of Men?

The old woman was stunned by Lilly's words, staring blankly at her.

Afte long while, she finally looked at her own lifeless body, as if realizing that she had died.

1

She had died right at the doorstep of her eldest son's house.

Her

anymore."

words were not complaints, but a sigh of relief. "Finally, I'm dead... I won't cause them trouble

Lilly felt a chill in her heart, and that nameless anger made her feel even more powerless.

Josh's voice was filled with anger. "Isn't this inhumane? His mother walked to her children's houses on a stormy day, and not a single person opened the door for her?"

Max's mind was buzzing, still trying to process the fact that he had seen a ghost, and shocked by Josh's unbelievable camera. But witnessing the old woman's entire journey of death made him angry.

He couldn't find the words to say, just staring at the building in front of him, clenching his teeth involuntarily.

Hannah asked angrily, "Why would they do that? Isn't she their mother?"

Even though her mother wasn't good.

She had secretly felt sad when her mother was arrested.

But her grandmother told her that not all mothers in the world were like that. The majority of mothers in the world loved their children, so she shouldn't harbor resentment but move forward.

So Hannah couldn't understand, are there bad mothers in the world, and would there also be bad children?

Lilly also wanted to know why.

So she took out the pen of judgment. This time, she saw the arguments between the old lady and her children.

family's homestead, and the daughter got married in the same

the city, which was renovated into a three-story self-built house with the support of their

After getting married and with the help of his father-in-law, he also obtained a piece

the father's death, the remaining inheritance was

issue of caring for the elderly mother became the

said that the mother was everyone's mother, so he shouldn't be solely responsible for her care.

that the eldest son had received the old house, being the biggest beneficiary,

said that both older brothers had houses in the city, while he

of the elderly mother should be the responsibility of her brothers. She was already married and living in her in-laws house,

the end, they reached an agreement that the elderly mother would live at each son's house for a month. and after a month, she would

a

And so it continued...

son's house according to the agreement, the eldest son refused to
of judgment, she witnessed the heartbreaking scene of the old
they had just witnessed but hadn't seen

Open the door... Mom

time, the youngest son opened the

woman's face, and she

I tell you to go find the eldest brother? It's

let Mom

pitiful with me. I can't do anything. I've been taking care

to me, and if the second brother sees that, he

the old woman's face as she grasped the youngest son's

my brother! I've done what I'm supposed to do, and I

the door!"

walked back into the house and

she sat alone in the wind

seemed to stretch on endlessly, and with a sigh, she stood up

son's house...

to remain indifferent despite her efforts, unknowingly teared up. She held Blake tightly. trembling

asked. "Lilly..."

Chapter 694 One Mother Can Raise Ten Children, But Ten Children Can't Support One Mother

Daun knelt in a disheveled manner before the elderly lady, almost pressing himself onto the lifeless
body. As he observed the wrinkles in the old lady's face and the evident hardships etched on it, an
inexplicable. uneasiness gripped him from within.

A thought emerged in his mind. Will his mother not come looking for him after her death...

Daun quickly stepped back a few paces, struggling to regain his balance, and stared angrily at Blake. He
sternly exclaimed. "Who do you think you are? What department are you from? How dare you lay hands
on me! I'll file a complaint against you!"

With a snap. Make cracked his knuckles.

"Which department?" he sneered. "The Masses Supervision Group of Chruss District. Go ahead and file.
your complaint"

It took Daun a moment to comprehend.

So, he was just an onlooker minding his own business?

All this time, he had been guarding downstairs near his house, and Daun had assumed he had some authority. It turned out he was just an interfering bystander!

“Mind your own business, you meddler Daun glared fiercely at Blake.

The police immediately apprehended him with a sharp clap, sternly reprimanding. “Daun, did you know? that your m

waited outside your door all th? Were you aware

Daun’s eyes flickered slightly, and he cried out in protest. Thad no idea! I just got home; how would I know?”

Lilly clenched her fists tightly, speaking up loudly, “You just got home? Didn’t you pass by the doorstep? I don’t believe you didn’t notice!”

Daun, who hadn’t left the house, tried to make up an excuse, “It was pouring rain... I was only focused on getting back home I didn’t pay attention...”

Lilly was deeply disappointed.

This was the unfilial son who neglected his mother.

Could there be such people in the world..

The police raised their voice once again. “Don’t try to deceive us! You’ve been home these past two days, and you knew your mother was calling for you at your doorstep! You are now implicated in abandonment, and your mother’s death is a result of that. Get ready to face the consequences!”

Daun suddenly felt profoundly wronged.

was it

this month; if it were an abandonment

brother who was taking

month yet; it’s not September. It’s not me!” he

before it was time. You should go after him. He’s the

neighbors gathered, staying indoors due to the rain. Daun’s house was at the end of the

shouting in the evening, but they truly had no idea that the old lady had died in front of her own

+

Daun’s defense, the neighbors looked at

all said, “Oh my, Daun, what

was taking care of

we didn't pay attention. You should have heard

at fault. It was agreed upon that his younger brother would take care of their mother this month. What did it have to

two brothers and sister

Tom, third daughter. Molly, and

three of them were shocked at the sight of

first to accuse. "Daun, are you even human? Your mother was at your doorstep, and you didn't open the door

take care of our mother this month, and you kicked her out before the designated

you talking about? Each person takes care of her for a month. Every time it's my turn, it's always the longer months. I end up taking care of her for a few extra days every year, which adds up to more than a week.

brothers take turns. taking care

you, and both of you have houses in the city. Your living conditions are better than mine. Do

began quarreling

was once again

kicked their mother out of the house over

it was during

about who had an extra day and who had

Can Raise Ten Children,

It's really....

ten children, but it's difficult for ten children to take

How tragic...

brothers. Even though they wanted to handle the

Chapter 695 A Public Trial

Lilly snatched Blake's phone, her voice filled with menace. "Dad, screen mirroring, now!"

Blake's phone had a screen mirroring feature, and even if it didn't, with tech geniuses like Josh and Max present, they would make it happen.

But what stunned Blake was the unfamiliar scenes that appeared in his "surveillance footage.

On the mirrored screen, an elderly lady huddled tightly in plastic wrap braved the storm, crying out, “My child... open the door, Mom is freezing...”

The lights in the second-floor room flickered on and quickly went out.

After a while, the screen turned dark, but upon closer inspection, someone could be seen discreetly peeping through the curtain at the old lady lying on the stone bench outside. As soon as they spotted her, they hastily closed the curtains.

It was none other than Daun himself.

“Do you have anything to say for yourself?” Lilly angrily demanded.

Daun paled, his face contorted in anguish, and he stammered indignantly, “Y-you... You’re spying on my -house?! What gives you the right to do that? It’s illegal, no one has the authority...!”

A police officer interrupted sternly, “Shut up! Do you know who he is? If he didn’t have the authority, no one could have investigated. He’s...”

“I’m the head of the investigative team at the bureau, Blake interjected calmly.

Several officers were taken aback, realizing that there might not be an issue after all.

Daun turned pale, realizing he was being watched by the investigative team. What did he do to deserve this kind of scrutiny? What a waste of their time!

Shaun and Tom immediately expressed their righteous indignation. “Daun, don’t even try to defend yourself! Look at yourself, are you even human? You must have heard our mother calling outside all night! You deliberately didn’t open the door! You killed Mom!”

Daun wanted to argue, but the evidence was right there in front of him. How could he possibly argue?

It was unknown what brand of the surveillance system was used, but it captured everything so clearly, even the moment he opened the curtains in the middle of the night.

Unlike those blurry surveillance videos found online, why was the footage in front of his house so clear? and shifting the blame away from

The footage continued..

it was at Tom’s

home? Can you open the door for Mom... Mom is

with no signs

old lady bowed her

immediately spoke up.

finish

15 Bonus

swung open silently. Tom peered out, cursed under his breath. "It's not my turn this month, why quickly retreated inside, firmly closing throat, leaving him no room to this, where was it installed, and why was even his conversation recorded familiar with his doorstep, and there was no surveillance berated him, "Tom, do you have any shame? like it was true!"

Tom's houses were captured so clearly. could it be possible that his doorstep was located in

Shaun joined in, echoing a ferocious beast, snapped at the image of the elderly lady appeared at the end of the village road, her clothes drenched and sticking to neighbor's house with a smile on her face, seemingly she spotted her mother's figure in quickly turned onto another small road and only returned to the direction of the town after the elderly woman had that Molly wasn't at home and had indeed gone to she went to the town because she saw her mother, to avoid most "reasonable" argument, and everyone it was a difficult situation, it could be somewhat I'd strangle her!" an outraged neighbor sneered, "Indeed, she wasn't at home. After all, she saw her mother

Chapter 696 Hell Hath No Fury

"Do you even deserve to be called human, you bunch? A trembling old man from the crowd couldn't hold back his emotions. Being an elderly person himself, he understood the depths of despair that the deceased old lady must have felt.

Tears streamed down his face as he uttered vulgar words: "Your mother raised all four of you, but not a single one of you can take care of her!"

"You're nothing but beasts, worse than animals! Your mother should have drowned you all in a bucket. when she gave birth to you!"

“You’re not human, you’re society’s scum, garbage...”

The old man continued his profanity-laden tirade, but his family quickly pulled him away, trying to shield him from the backlash that was brewing.

However, they couldn’t prevent the onslaught of insults from the surrounding people. The old lady’s children became the target of verbal abuse.

“Arrest them! Execute them!”

“I can’t believe we have such neighbors. Just thinking about it makes me sick.”

“Sigh, if only we had known earlier...”

The sentence trailed off, leaving it unfinished.

What was it?

Could it be that the neighbors were truly unaware of Daun’s mistreatment of his mother? Some were simply meddling too much, causing Daun’s wife to bear the brunt of the humiliation, unable to lift her head high.

Some were afraid to interfere, as they wondered what they could do. Could they take the old woman in and care for her themselves?

Some even contacted the nursing home and had the community intervene, but it all ended in vain. The old lady continued to wander between her three sons’ homes, without a place to call her own.

Reality often proves to be more brutal than imagination.

Daun and his siblings kept their heads lowered, unable to find words to defend themselves.

But deep down, they harbored a strong sense of resentment.

None of them believed that they were responsible for their mother’s death.

-In fact, after watching the video, they were even more convinced that it was the fault of their other siblings.

Daun thought to himself, “If Tom and Shaun had opened the door, could our mother have died on his doorstep? How can they accuse me like this?”

implicated, thinking. “He’s suffering unfairly. If Daun and Shaun had opened the door, why would I be dragged into this? It

crying outside everyone’s door all night, and Daun can just refuse to open

epitome of injustice. If I had received a house in the city or even a plot of land in the village, I would never have neglected my mother. As a married woman living in my in-laws home.

old lady

abandonment, a crime that led to their

were sentenced to

How could such a serious offense result in such

was the squabble among the daughters-in-law over

was a typhoon and the weather was stormy with

gloominess. Daun and his siblings were despicable, but she hadn't expected their

they have children of their own? Aren't they afraid that they'll end up like this when

"We hope that bad people will meet their downfall, but in reality, the more selfish they are, the better they

baby always

for instance, dance in public squares without regard for disturbing others, or forcefully occupy basketball or soccer fields, even the roads. They live happily

for the insults hurled at them? Sorry, but for them, it means nothing-it doesn't even

to their children, who are burdened by their demands and have no choice but to support and care for them...

there's the saying 'no good

fair share of cold realities, but it also has heartwarming acts of love and mutual assistance. It depends on what

Lilly nodded.

Although, however...

help but feel

she could

matter how frustrated

+5 Bonus

Inside the prison.

the sewing machine, dragging his feet and slacking off. He didn't

He would be out in three

menial tasks? What would happen if

Daun reluctantly moved on to assembling ballpoint pens. Growing increasingly impatient, he finally got a break during mealtime. He finished his

up before, but he had

slept peacefully, arms crossed, making
he didn't have to do those annoying little tasks. At

It was peaceful here!

for

gets out, shedding a few fake tears and saying he

as

destined to be restless for

himself standing in the Palace of the Ruler of

Hell, his figure obscured by the light. Daun couldn't see clearly, but

Chapter 697 Instant Karma, Crying Out "I Was Wrong"

Molly's incessant murmurs filled the air, but sadly, this dream refused to yield to her control.

Crash...

Molly's incessant murmurs filled the air, but sadly, this dream refused to yield to her control.

Crash...

A wave, akin to a fiery tongue, crashed upon them.

Those who disrespect and dishonor their parents... shall descend into the Blood Pool Hell...] A faint voice echoed in the background.

Daun glanced downward and beheld a sea of blood, with something writhing beneath its surface.

"Is that it? His expression remained unchanged, and a faint smile even crept upon his face.

He had anticipated a far more agonizing vision of hell within his dream, yet all he encountered was a pool of blood.

In the next moment, Daun and his siblings plunged into the blood pool.

Instantaneously, their bodies felt as if something was devouring them, as though thousands of ants were prying open their flesh and burrowing into their veins.

The scalding blood surrounding them boiled, and layer by layer their skin peeled away...

The brothers, who had been indifferent just moments ago, were now engulfed in wailing agony.

Time became elusive, and soon they were reduced to mere skeletons, their flesh clinging to their bones, trembling in excruciating pain.

Just when they thought the torment of the blood pool hell had ended, they realized it was merely the first layer of hell. Sixteen smaller hells lay beneath.

The Broken-Roof Hell, the Snag-Tooth Hell, the Crumbling Chariot, the Severing Blade, the Intestine Crawl, the Stewing Cauldron, the Open Guts, the Steel Fork...

Everything they could never have fathomed was materializing before their eyes.

Daun realized he was undoubtedly trapped in a nightmare.

His face turned pale with fear, and he quickly fled.

Tom, Shaun, and Molly followed suit, shrieking as they climbed upward.

Yet, they could never ascend. That night, they traversed through all sixteen layers of hell.

Daun trembled as he awoke in his prison cell, swiftly turning over

Finally awake...

had assumed it was just

he still felt the pain he

unscathed, yet the pain persisted, tormenting him to the very core. The mere thought

in a daze of reformation. This time, he was far

he collapsed into bed and

And once again...

It began!

another horrifying night, waking up

day... Daun

person. As soon as he drifted off, he would inevitably find

with the Ruler

encounter with the Ruler of Hell's silhouette,

in his dream, shouting. "I

Hell,

observe mourning for her, visiting her

Molly also cried

was wrong, I truly know I was wrong, spare

me

night, the brothers cried out in their dreams, overwhelmed

were the words of "it is what

punishment they faced, in reality, was serving several years in
for Molly, it was
indifferent, no longer
did they truly understand
never-ending cycle of sleepless nights, plagued by relentless dread every time they
wondered when this torment would ever come to

On the other side,
retracted her
world is the real
small face was filled with an

+5 Bonus

These few individuals will eventually end up in hell after they die. Right now, it's just an
people have no fear, even when facing judgment by human laws. They continue to smile
need earthly consequences to be
this is the significance of
fear... Pablo sighed. "You've done nothing
pen of judgment indeed allowed Lilly to foresee the
apprentice, she had just begun her
probably even
was another day of preparing for
about it. You're only five... which five-year-old has a wrinkled face
you're the one with a

Chapter 698 Sometimes, Selflessness Breeds Selfishness

Upon returning from Wyndon, Lilly seemed gloomy for a few days.

Bettany tried to cheer her up by preparing delicious meals, assuming that something had happened during her trip that affected her "cultivation."

But when Lilly opened the door and excitedly ran down the stairs, she exclaimed, "Granny, what are we having for dinner today?"

Bettany finally let out a sigh of relief, observing Lilly's radiant face with a hint of bittersweetness.

Children bounce back quickly, but... other children never have to face such challenges.

“Uncle Max mentioned that Lilly enjoyed cream soup and creamy bacon carbonara in Wyndon, so Grandma decided to make them at home too,” the kind old lady said. “Go wash your hands and see if my cooking lives up to the authentic taste.”

Lilly happily replied, “Alright!”

“Mmm, so yummy, so yummy,” she murmured with delight.

Bettany smiled and asked, “Who taught you that?”

“Mmm noodles, they call it that in Wyndon,” Lilly innocently replied.

Bettany was speechless.

After the meal, Lilly went to help Max with his move.

Max had chosen a place, and Lilly swiftly moved the items out.

Max was quite overwhelmed.

It was easy to move things around, even scraping off some wall dust in the process.

But moving them out was a different story. First, they had to remove the floor tiles... they were renovating and laying new ones.

The wall dust couldn't be taken out, so they had to repaint it.

Then they brought out the fixed fixtures, installing them bit by bit.

Finally, they dealt with the miscellaneous items that needed to be installed...

would take months to finish it all. Lilly occasionally went over and secretly took some “construction eye, seven days passed, marking the seventh day since the old lady's

prepared to offer

a camera while several children huddled

ghost... Was it all

would be no match for his niece. It would mean that he had

lit three incense sticks, burned yellow paper, and suddenly, the figure of

same old lady who had passed away during the typhoon, huddled in

on end, a tingling sensation running through

that

the old lady slowly turned her head and looked

same time,

exclaimed, "Holy shit,

"Damn it!

at the

of the surreal and reality made Max and Uncle Josh

was at

"What's all

bowl of white rice

+5 Bonus

I know you're kind-hearted and want to pay respects to

set Uncle Max's room on fire.. and then Uncle Max

blinked innocently and replied,

didn't want to meddle in the children's affairs. But if they needed help, she

be cold... but it's okay, it'll be perfect

Lately, it felt a bit tiresome to walk, having

Eat?

General quickly slipped away.

closer inspection, her attire wasn't in perfect condition, as her sons' families hadn't taken the time to arrange

But she looked content.

she smiled and said. "Speaking of

looked at Lilly and sighed, "I didn't expect to trouble outsiders in the

trouble. I just have a question I

Chapter 699 One Shouldn't Be Too Selfless

The old lady believed that once her children graduated and started working, they would finally have an easy life and enjoy their blessings. Little did she know that things would take a different turn after her children entered the workforce.

"My eldest son failed to pass the civil service exam. He blamed the lack of connections in our family and insisted on using personal connections during the second attempt. His father even gave him a sum of 100,000...

However, despite spending that amount of money, all he managed to secure was a position at the rural grassroots level. Eventually, he quit and returned home, complaining about the low pay and the hardships of staying in the countryside for an indefinite period, with no hope in sight.

“When my second son got married, the bride’s family insisted that he should come to their house for the wedding. We thought it would be tough for a young man like him, to face hardships and be looked down upon. We disagreed, but he refused to break up with her and insisted on buying a house. Without buying a house, there would be no marriage.

“Eventually, we did buy a house for my second son. After all, it was their custom for the parents to buy a house for the son’s marriage, and many families followed this tradition.”

“Unfortunately, just two years after the marriage, my second son got divorced, and the house went to his ex-wife.”

Later, when he remarried, he once again had to follow the custom of going to the bride’s house. They had no choice but to agree, giving him money, and with the help of his father-in-law, he managed to secure a house of his own.

Lilly interjected, “Well, it seems like you have a lot of money.

Observing the old lady’s dying process, she had assumed they were financially struggling. Little did she know that they could afford to give their eldest son 100,000 for personal connections and buy a house for their second son. In the end, each of the children also received their share of the family property.

“What about your daughter and youngest son?” Josh asked.

The old lady sighed, “When we gave 100,000 to our eldest son for personal connections, our daughter refused us to do that. When we bought a house for our second son, she didn’t want us to do that either. She kept saying too much and became angry, and then both of my sons turned against her, accusing her, a girl, of fighting for a share of the family property.”

This sparked a heated argument among the siblings. The daughter felt it was unfair and that she had done so much without receiving anything, while the sons wished to claim the entirety of the family assets.

Lilly nodded, “It’s a complicated situation!”

Based on what she had heard, the sons always found excuses to avoid work and focused on studying. The daughter harbored resentment in her heart but still helped her parents with their chores.

She probably thought her brothers were unreliable.

The old lady’s face turned bitter, “We never favored boys over girls. In those days, people believed that education was useless for girls. But we clenched our teeth and sent her to high school. When she didn’t pass the college entrance exam, we paid for her to attend a vocational college...

she got married, we gave her a dowry of 100,000. The bride’s family also gave her a dowry of married, the land in the village was divided equally-half for her and half

the daughter still felt a sense of injustice, claiming her
youngest son was a child, he was fond of playing, but after he dropped out of middle school, he became
idle and shirked responsibilities at
has been blaming us for neglecting him during his childhood. Both of his brothers grew up in
children, the more they gave, the
up in the old lady's eyes as she lamented, "We helped this one, and that one became upset. We helped
that one, and
times, she didn't know where she went
her children and provided them with
and the rural land equally among them. She cooked for them, did their laundry, cleaned their rooms,
picked them up from school, carried their backpacks, and brought their dirty clothes home
working, she sympathized with their hardships and washed their
her eldest son's doorstep, calling out to him
the old lady's face. "Little one, do
then nodded, then
truth, she wasn't sure
from their children. But she never imagined that being good to them would also give
saying, "Maybe... when your child is that kind of person, no matter what you
even when surrounded by blessings, while
Max chimed in, "Just focus
sacrifice is always right, but the reality is
excessively selfless, going as far as bringing her children's
be brutally honest, she
enough. Let's
burned more paper money, wishing for the old lady to face fewer hardships on
was just a child. What could a child do? Burning
scattered the paper money and threw some into
lit three incense sticks and placed them in a bowl of white
Smoke filled the room.
detector

detector sprayed water, soaking the room. Lilly quickly
picked up the

Chapter 700 The Mighty Lilly

Lilly was taken aback, leaving everyone in awe.

Lilly, Josh, and Bettany hurriedly pulled Polly out and began patting her vigorously, almost knocking her senseless.

Josh exclaimed, "Holy crap, Polly! What kind of trick is this? Roasting yourself?"

Lilly quickly asked, "Are you okay? Are you cooked?"

Polly was covered in soot, with her face smudged and blackened.

She sheepishly replied, "Wow, that was close! Almost turned into a roasted bird. I managed to avoid being stewed by the old lady, but I almost got flattened by her

Bettany snapped, "Why didn't you get cooked? Now all you have left is your tough talk."

She took the chicken from Max's hands and shouted, "General, Bailey, it's time to eat! We have chicken today.

Bailey struggled to get up and wagged her tail, making her way to the door, looking disheartened at the sight of the chicken in Bettany's hands.

General didn't show up at all.

Bettany's gaze shifted as she called out. "General. Polly fell into the brazier and got roasted! Come and eat."

This time, not only did General rush over, but even Bellflower appeared urgently from a tree branch, poking her little head through the door.

The noisy parrot got roasted?

What?!

Polly flapped her wings and squawked, "I'm not dead, I'm still here! How about that? Disappointed, aren't you?"

Bellflower seemed to roll her eyes and walked away.

uneasy, but Bettany quickly reprimanded him,

an innocent and

to the room, saying, "I'm going to give Polly a

himself, "You don't love me

In the room.....

the sink, turned on the tap, and rinsed
baths, especially in the
the sink, singing, "I love bathing, the turtle
bed,
rubbing them on Polly, and giving her a fragrant
lightly blow-dried Polly near the window, where she could
and holding her
up, exclaiming. "You rookie! Rookie! I just
everyone's attention, staring
and said, "...Rookie, can you let go of
with a towel, poking Bellflower's head and
reluctantly released Polly and
was beautiful. Lilly looked out of the window
lawn still had the big stone
looked around with his wet blankets and
he spread his blankets and sheets on
Jade: What
stone into protective bracelets!"
Max, who was sunning the blankets, was instantly dumbfounded. How could the stone be so easy to
break? He
Lilly?" Max crouched
in front of the stone, gesturing earnestly as she replied, "I'm making a bracelet for Granny. I
Palace to resize it to the appropriate size and began tapping and shaping the bracelet. It still needed
some refining, so
pen of judgment, using it to scan and draw on the bracelet. Before
watched in disbelief. He couldn't believe that the Hell Ruler Palace and the pen of judgment were used
in this way. But that wasn't the end
a dumbbell, a jar of souls-whatever she found convenient to use. She