

Eight Uncles 701

[Chapter 701 The Rich Kid's Stall](#)

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Drake, pretending to pass by with a water bottle in hand, noticed Lilly with a pet carrier on her back and a small bag slung around her waist, bulging with supplies. He adopted a stern, parental tone and glanced at them, inadvertently exuding an air of authority.

"Where are you going?" Drake asked, his expression cold, reminiscent of a parent.

In that instant, his gaze carried an invisible aura of parental authority.

Lilly blinked nervously and said, "We're going..."

Josh interjected eagerly, "We're going bird-watching!"

Polly, shouting from inside the pet carrier, added, "Absolutely right! Take me for a walk!"

Drake sighed, sipping his water with an indifferent expression as he walked by. "Granny won't let you go out like that," he remarked.

Lilly, wearing a pitiful expression, asked, "Then how can we go out?"

Drake paused for a moment and replied, "Take me with you."

Lilly and Josh were instantly speechless.

In the end, they managed to go out successfully, with Drake leading the way as the older brother.

With many uncles in the family, the current large apartment was still under renovation, and the idle Max had been caught by Bettany, becoming the "king" of the kids—taking care of them.

Max drove the car and asked, "Where are we going little darling?"

Lilly excitedly waved her little fist and exclaimed, "To the antique street, to set up a stall!"

Max was speechless.

Josh asked, "Why set up a stall?"

What he wanted to say was that if Lilly wanted to, she could buy a store anytime.

But Lilly replied, "Because there are many people there, many who like to buy unusual things."

Drake, holding his phone, asked casually, "Who told you that?"

Lilly replied, "Daddy said!"

Josh, Drake, and Max fell silent simultaneously.

Lilly immersed herself in her excitement.

Oh wow, she was going to set up a stall and make money!

A single string of bracelets could fetch hundreds of millions!

She didn't have to sell many, just a few strings of bracelets for three or four billion would be enough. A small profit from high sales.

When she had lots of money, she could do many things. She could build a big, big house, where old people who had no family to go back to could live. There would be food, meat, and a television in the house.

This way, there wouldn't be people like Grandma dying in a typhoon or front of their son's house.

She could also build many schools and tell people in Jessie's hometown, who lacked education, that using human skin to make drums wouldn't connect them to the Underworld. Being a good person means believing in science!

This way, there might be fewer tragedies like Jessie's...

She could also invest in Uncle Max. If Uncle Max wanted to research a lithography machine, he could do it without worrying about other people's opinions.

Taking a step back, with Dad's spendthrift speed, she would need to earn even more money.

Then Dad could fly ten helicopters and show off...

Hmm? Something seems off...

Oh well, who would complain about having too much money, anyway?

Lilly and the others quickly arrived at the antique market.

There were many people, and the stalls were filled.

Josh, with Lilly in tow, rushed and finally found a spot near the corner to lay out Granny's tablecloth...

Lilly's small stall was now open for business.

She displayed several remaining pieces of amethyst jewelry.

There were three strands of bracelets, two strands of necklaces, and a slender, curved ring.

Ordinary children would experience life by selling small toys and trinkets, costing only tens or hundreds of dollars.

But Lilly was experiencing life by selling jade and buying bracelets, with a starting cost of one billion...

The quality of these few strands of jade was exceptionally good. As soon as they were displayed, they dazzled everyone's eyes. And it was a group of children manning the stall...

Someone stopped in surprise, picked up a strand of a bracelet, and asked, "Child, how much are your bracelets?"

Lilly replied, "They're very cheap! I'll give you a special opening price of two billion! Two billion, it's worth every penny, and you can wear it all year round!"

Just like a little shop owner, she spoke with confidence.

The jade beads on this bracelet were a bit small and had some flaws...so two billion was enough.

Unexpectedly, the "customer" widened his eyes, threw the bracelet onto her table, and exclaimed loudly, "What? Two billion? Are you crazy, kid? You're learning to cheat people at such a young age!"

The bracelet landed with a loud thud on the tablecloth, fortunately not breaking.

Lilly angrily retorted, "If you don't want to buy it, you don't have to! But if you throw my bracelet like that and break it, you'll have to compensate me with two billion!"

The man sneered, "Compensate you? Are you kidding me? Two billion? Is it in underworld currency? You're out of your mind. I might as well burn it for you."

He spoke in a harsh tone, his face full of mockery.

Max frowned, staring coldly at him.

The man had intended to say something more, but seeing Max's expression, he held back, grumbled to himself, and walked away.

Lilly was furious!

Josh was also angry, rolling up his sleeves and shouting, "How dare you insult my sister? Stop right there!"

Lilly quickly pulled Josh back and said, "Forget it, forget it. Uncle Anthony said that in business, harmony is most important."

Oh, she just realized that Uncle Anthony's business was not easy.

Lilly continued with her stall, but her outrageous price of two billion piqued the curiosity of the onlookers.

Someone asked, "What's so special about your bracelets that they cost two billion?"

Lilly corrected, "It's this strand of bracelets that cost two billion. It's because the beads are a bit small and have some flaws. These two strands together cost three billion."

The crowd fell silent instantly.

"What about this necklace? What about this ring?"

Lilly said, "The necklace has only one pendant, and the jade in the ring is very small. So the necklace and ring are cheap, only thirty million."

The crowd fell silent again.

Thirty million? And they're still considered cheap?

"Who told you to price them like this..."

Lilly replied seriously, "First of all, this jade is Royal Purple Imperial Jade. Uncle Anthony had it authenticated by experts, so it's not fake."

She spoke with childlike innocence but with a sense of composure. "And these bracelets, necklaces, and rings all have protective properties. They can ward off evil spirits and protect your life."

The crowd fell silent once again.

Sure enough, this was just a little swindler.

Everyone's eyes showed a tinge of pity. This child was fair, innocent, and adorable. It made people want to hug her.

Who knew she would be brought out to do this by the adults in her family?

The crowd gave Max unfriendly looks, with some even glaring at him.

Max, innocent and bewildered, wore a confused expression.

What's wrong with him? He was just standing behind, playing with his phone!

At that moment, a weak and powerless voice sounded, asking, "Can your necklace protect lives?"

A young man appeared in front of the stall.

Lilly blinked, looked up, and examined him.

Something was off about this big brother!

Lilly instinctively looked at the source of the problem—

He had a red string bracelet on his wrist, but this red string bracelet was slightly different.

In the thin red string, a black "thread" was woven—a strand of human hair...

[Chapter 702 The Terrifying Girlfriend](#)

Lilly pointed at his bracelet and asked, "Who gave you that bracelet?"

Lilly pointed at his bracelet and asked, "Who gave you that bracelet?"

The young man, looking tired and with dark circles under his eyes, replied, "Huh? It was a gift from my girlfriend..."

Lilly then glanced at the necklace hanging around his neck and asked, "And what about that necklace?"

The young man took it out.

It was a small transparent container shaped like a gourd, with a single drop of blood inside...

"Oh, this..." he hesitated for a moment, "It's also a gift from my girlfriend."

Lilly raised an eyebrow and inquired, "Hmm... Is your girlfriend still alive?"

The young man paused for a moment, then became somewhat agitated and exclaimed, "How do you

know she's dead?!"

Both Lilly and Josh were left speechless.

Josh whispered, "Lilly, is there something supernatural about him?"

Lilly shook her head and replied, "No."

Josh let out a sigh of relief upon hearing the young man's statement about his girlfriend's death, thinking he might have had a ghostly encounter behind him.

The young man squeezed to the front, crouching in front of a stall and urgently asked, "Little Master, do you understand these things? Can you help me?"

Lilly glanced at his bracelet and necklace once again and said, "Tell me your story first."

With a sigh, the young man began, "My family is quite wealthy, and I had a girlfriend before. One time, we argued, and in a fit of anger, I walked away."

"She called me later, saying that if I came back, we could continue, but if I didn't, she would jump from the building."

"I was still furious at that time. Do you know how unreasonable she usually is?"

"I had a high fever and didn't check my phone the whole night. She messaged me, but I didn't reply. In anger, she blocked me on all platforms and sent me text messages cursing at me."

Lilly asked, "Why?"

The young man replied, "Because I didn't reply to her messages! She required that I must reply immediately when she messages me! I had a fever and didn't reply, so she accused me everywhere, saying, 'Does anyone have a fever and not look at their phone all night?'"

The group initially thought the young man was pretending and wanted to hear how he would continue.

However, they were taken aback when they heard about his relationship with his girlfriend. They couldn't help but click their tongues.

The young man continued, "But that's not the most absurd part. It gets even more suffocating in everyday life."

"She asked me what I was doing just now, and I replied, 'Having dinner.'"

"Nothing wrong with that, right?!"

Lilly and Josh nodded like little chickens, "Mhm, nothing wrong."

The young man exclaimed in frustration, "Well, do you know what she said? She said, 'Hmph, having dinner, and that's all you say? Are you really that impatient with me?!'"

Lilly and Max were utterly perplexed.

Everyone asked, "What else should you reply?"

What were you doing? Having dinner—there's nothing wrong with that!

The young man continued, "You have to reply to her like this: 'Mhm, just had dinner, babe~ Miss you, babe~ I just had tomato and scrambled eggs. Today, Auntie took a day off, so there's no one to cook. Poor me, I miss you so much, babe!'"

Everyone was left speechless.

The young man continued, "Or you have to tell her what you ate and drank, preferably something related to her. If you have something delicious, you have to say you miss her and wish she could have it with you. And even if there's nothing special, you still have to say you miss her, portraying yourself as miserable and unable to live without her..."

Lilly and Max fell into a deep silence.

They had no idea there were such standard answers.

The young man had a mournful expression as he said, "She's just like that, neurotic. When she sends a message, it can't just be 'Hmm,' it has to be 'Hmm, right.' And 'Okay' can't just be 'Okay,' it has to be 'Okay, babe.'"

"The last argument we had was when she messaged me 'Going to sleep, goodnight,' and I replied 'Goodnight, babe'... and she got angry."

Lilly: "...Huh?"

He added in tears, "Because she sent me two hugging emojis, and I only replied with two hugging emojis. She said I was being indifferent to her. If I valued her, I should have sent her two hugs, two kisses, and two hearts, and even a voice message to lull her to sleep."

Lilly and Max fell into deep silence once again.

Max thought to himself, "Wow, women can be terrifying."

The young man continued, "That night, I couldn't take it anymore and had a fight with her. In her anger, she said she wanted to break up with me. I said, 'Fine, let's break up then. I've had enough of you!'"

He stood his ground and didn't contact her for two days, not pampering her as he used to.

After two days, his girlfriend calmly called him and said that if he came back now and kneeled to apologize, they could go back to how things were before.

Otherwise, she would jump from the building.

"I definitely wouldn't go back and kneel to apologize. I was so angry that I said I wouldn't come back."

"She asked me twice, 'Are you sure?' and I said I was sure. Then I heard a loud bang through the phone..."

The young man thought his girlfriend had thrown the phone downstairs.

Whenever they had arguments before, she would always threaten to jump from a building to force him to beg her to stay.

He was tired of this relationship, but his girlfriend wouldn't break up with him. Every time they fought, it was her who threatened to break up, and she forced him to beg her to stay.

So this time, he didn't compromise. But he didn't expect his girlfriend to jump from the building and die.

Lilly and Max exchanged glances.

Such a girlfriend seemed a bit terrifying.

Lilly pointed at the young man's bracelet and asked, "If she's already dead, why are you still wearing the bracelet she gave you?"

The young man said, "At first, I didn't have time to react..."

His girlfriend suddenly died, and her family came to him, demanding that he pay with his life. In the end, he settled it by paying several million, just to make them go away.

The whole thing lasted about a week, and he forgot that he was still wearing his girlfriend's bracelet and necklace.

"After everything was settled, I sat down and sighed in relief. But then I suddenly noticed the bracelet on my wrist."

"I took it off, but that same night, I saw my girlfriend standing beside my bed, disheveled and covered in

blood..."

The young man was startled and quickly turned on the lights, but his girlfriend disappeared.

However, as soon as he turned off the lights, she appeared next to his bed again.

He was so scared that he couldn't turn on the lights all night.

"I quickly threw away the bracelet and necklace... strangely, when I got home that night, I found them neatly placed on my bedside table..."

"I was terrified and decided to set them on fire. But as soon as I lit the match, the power in the house suddenly went out. When I looked up, my girlfriend was there, disheveled, covered in blood, right in front of me."

"She said that if I dared to burn or throw away the bracelet and necklace she gave me, she would keep following me..."

The young man reached the verge of collapse, gripping his hair with both hands.

Lilly looked at his bracelet thoughtfully.

"This is an Ultimate bracelet," Su Bao said. "It's made with her hair and yours, right?"

"And in the pendant, is it her blood?"

The young man froze for a moment, excitedly saying, "Yes, yes, this bracelet is made by twisting her hair and mine together, and it's woven with a red string."

"The blood is indeed hers. She believed what she read online, that using her blood to make a pendant for her boyfriend would protect him and bring him good luck... She cut her hand, and at that time, the whole floor was covered in blood..."

[Chapter 703 Max Caught in the Crossfire](#)

Upon hearing the young man's grievances, Josh couldn't help but feel terrified by such a girlfriend.
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Curiosity got the better of him, and he asked, "But even with those bracelets and necklaces... doesn't she leave you alone?"

Josh couldn't believe it.

The young man, now wearing a necklace and bracelets, immediately sought answers from Lilly when he heard that her necklace could protect lives.

It was clear that even with the necklace and bracelets, his terrifying girlfriend still managed to find him.

Since she would come looking for him whether he wore them or not, he decided it was better not to wear them at all.

The young man broke down, saying, "Even if I wear them, she still comes... but if I don't wear the necklace and bracelets she gave me, her appearance is far from ordinary."

Wearing the bracelets and necklace, his girlfriend would often appear suddenly, standing silently by his bed while he slept, or quietly lying beside him when he was deeply asleep.

When he didn't wear the bracelets and necklace, his girlfriend would show up with a furious expression, her eyes glaring intensely, hysterically asking him why he wasn't wearing the bracelet she had given him.

"Why aren't you wearing the bracelet and necklace? Are you planning to find another woman? If you take off the bracelet and necklace I gave you, I will surely take you away..."

These were the words his girlfriend had said.

"There was one time when I took off the bracelet and necklace. I was asleep, but somehow, in a daze, I walked out of the door and unknowingly climbed to the rooftop... It was just as I was about to jump that a security guard shouted and startled me awake."

"When I woke up, I found myself holding the necklace and bracelet in my hand, just one step away from jumping off the building."

The young man was so terrified that he didn't go home for three whole days. He dared not take off the bracelet and stayed with his friends, only able to sleep when someone was watching over him.

During those three days, he desperately searched for a practitioner and tried various methods, but it only further enraged his girlfriend.

She disrupted his peace, scaring away his friends and rendering the practitioners he had found useless. Now he couldn't even sleep properly.

On this day, in a state of panic, he sought something to protect himself, and that's when he heard Lilly say that the bracelet could safeguard his life, prompting him to come running.

Josh and Lilly finally understood the young man's desperation.

Lilly said, "She must be a resentful spirit... and not a particularly powerful one."

Josh exclaimed in horror, "And you say this isn't a powerful resentful spirit?"

The young man almost jumped off a building, and it's still not considered powerful?

Lilly shook her head and explained, "If she were already a powerful resentful spirit, she would have succeeded in taking a life during the first attempt, without giving others a chance to wake him up."

The young man shook his head, saying, "That's impossible... she must be powerful! Very powerful! Otherwise, why would she frequently appear and scare me, almost taking me away?"

Josh was also puzzled. Lilly had mentioned that ordinary woeful ghosts could only be seen under specific circumstances, relying on the right timing and conditions.

A more powerful resentful spirit could manifest itself abruptly, startling others and even having the ability to take lives.

However, not all ghosts could choose to manifest themselves or make themselves visible at will.

Therefore, Josh believed that if the young man's girlfriend could appear at any time, she must be quite powerful.

Lilly explained, "The reason she can appear at any time is precisely because of these bracelets and necklaces. She has passed away, and these items, twisted with both her hair and the hair of a living person, act as a medium, allowing her to appear freely."

Without the necklace and bracelets, she wouldn't be able to manifest herself so easily. It would take at least ten days or more for her to appear again.

Josh had another question, "But if he throws away the bracelet and necklace, can't she just pick them up?"

Lilly asked, "Big brother, after she picked them up that one time, have you never dared to throw them away again?"

The young man nodded, "That's right..."

Lilly looked at him sympathetically, "Actually, you can try throwing them away again. She definitely won't be able to pick them up."

"Even if she manages to pick them up, it will take a month or two before she can do so. After she picks them up, if you throw them again, she probably won't be able to retrieve them for half a year."

And even if she did, she would be so occupied with retrieving them that she wouldn't have the energy to scare him anymore.

The young man looked utterly bewildered.

What... what kind of operation was this?

Could things be manipulated like this?

Lilly continued, "If you don't have the bracelets and necklace, she won't be able to visit you so frequently. If she doesn't see you often, she won't be able to scare you like this. If she can't scare you, she won't have the opportunity to influence you..."

"Now you're becoming more and more mentally exhausted, making it easier for her to get close to you, increasing the chances of her taking you away."

If this continues, when the young man's spirit is completely depleted, it will be the perfect time for the female ghost to succeed in taking his life.

That's why they say, to rely on righteousness to protect yourself. There's truth in those words!

The young man looked completely lost, "Then... can you help me get rid of her?"

He didn't even dare to say "kill" for fear of his girlfriend hearing it.

Lilly nodded, "Sure, just wear this bracelet."

Josh chimed in, "Yes, buy a bracelet and get a free home visit to exorcise ghosts!"

The onlookers were initially captivated by the story.

But when it came to this point and Lilly mentioned selling a bracelet, they were left speechless.

"Kid, don't listen to her. She's just trying to scare you into buying a bracelet. It's so unethical!"

"If she's as powerful as she claims, she should help you get rid of the female ghost without asking for payment. She's just trying to cheat you!"

"Yeah, practitioners are supposed to uphold justice, right? Helping people get rid of ghosts should be done selflessly, not for money!"

"Don't fall for their act of kindness. They might be working together, just pretending!"

The crowd looked disdainfully at Max.

Once again, Max found himself in a bewildered state.

No, even if they were fraudsters, even if they were swindlers.

They should be looking disdainfully at Lilly... um, no, looking disdainfully at Josh!

Why were they looking at him? He hadn't said anything!

[Chapter 704 Polly's Auction](#)

The onlookers sneered and looked down upon them, most of them dispersing and moving away.

Only a few particularly idle individuals with a taste for gossip remained, watching with their hands in their pockets.

The young man paid no attention to what others said. He was clear in his mind that he wasn't being deceived. If Lilly weren't just a child, he would have knelt and begged for help.

"Do you have the ability to help me get rid of ghosts?" he asked uncertainly, glancing at Max.

What could a child do? Even as an apprentice, she was still just a child.

Only the silent figure standing behind her seemed to possess some skill. True masters rarely spoke.

"Master, save me!" the young man pleaded, kneeling before Max.

Max was utterly confused.

"No, why is everyone coming to me?"

Max said, "Brother, you're asking the wrong person! My sister is the real expert. I don't know anything about this."

Max thought to himself, "Enough! Stop dragging me into this! I'd rather be invisible like Drake!"

But the young man refused to believe it and continued to beg Max for help.

Lilly looked puzzled.

She hesitated and asked, "Big brother, do you... do you still want to buy a bracelet?"

"If you don't want a bracelet... I can help you as well, but it'll cost you!" she added.

Lilly suddenly realized that she had found another way to make money.

If someone specifically sought her help, she could charge a fee!

The young man eagerly asked, "Can you, can you come to my place and help me get rid of ghosts? How much would it cost?"

Lilly's small face contorted with hesitation, and she reluctantly extended one finger, saying, "One... one hundred?"

Josh, Drake, and Max were left speechless.

The young man was also confused. He had expected her to name a price in the millions or tens of millions, but she only asked for a hundred. It made him doubt his abilities or wonder if she was just trying to deceive him.

Noticing that someone thought the price was too low, Lilly gritted her teeth and raised it, "Two hundred, no more!"

The crowd was taken aback.

Reversed, huh?

The young man said confusedly, "Okay... then, I'll buy one..."

He had originally wanted to say he would buy a ring, but the rings on the stall were unlikely to fit him, so he settled for a necklace instead.

Lilly realized her business was picking up and said cheerfully, "Great! You can choose between two necklaces. Since you're the first customer, I won't charge you the two hundred for the home visit."

The young man stammered, "O-Okay, thank... thank you?"

Drake stood with his hands in his pockets, watching. See, when the price is too low, people get confused.

But he didn't say anything. Two hundred was quite reasonable. After all, wealthy people were in the minority in this world, while the majority were not well-off.

Charging two hundred would prevent others from taking her help for granted, and it wouldn't scare away those who genuinely needed help.

The young man picked a necklace and said, "I'll take this one!"

It was a square-shaped necklace, slightly larger than the triangular ones beside it.

The young man wasn't sure if the necklace would be effective.

But he could tell that it was made of genuine Royal Purple Imperial Jade.

Although he had paid three million for this Royal Purple Imperial Jade, it wasn't too bad of a deal. Similar-sized pieces on the market would cost around ten to twenty million.

The young man handed over the money.

Earning such a large sum through his efforts made Lilly ecstatic!

"Big brother, come sit here," Lilly patted the space beside her on the stall. "Wait for me while I continue selling. Maybe there will be other customers!"

The young man thought for a moment but realized he had nowhere else to go at the moment. Sitting here might be safer.

So he let go and sat down next to Lilly.

Lilly called out, "Bracelets for sale! Bracelets that can ward off evil spirits and protect you!"

Josh appeared with a stainless steel basin from somewhere and banged it loudly, shouting, "Bracelets for sale! Don't miss out! No other store after this village!"

Polly, inside the pet carrier, was startled by the loud banging. It quickly stepped on the turtle shell and pulled open the zipper to come out.

Selling things?

That was its expertise!

Flapping its wings, Polly yelled, "Come and see what our ancestral bracelets can do!"

"Opportunities don't come every day! Seize the moment or leave empty-handed! We don't sell fake cigarettes, alcohol, or drinks. We don't joke about people's lives! Durable for ten years or more! And you can pass it down to the next generation!"

Josh yelled for a while, but no one came over. At most, people passing by glanced at them.

But as soon as Polly started yelling, people quickly stopped and took a closer look, curious about what a parrot was doing shouting like that. It was quite novel!

Polly saw more and more people looking and even some watching from a distance. It couldn't help but shout, "Hey! I'm talking to you, yes, you!"

"Move forward, come closer! There are no atomic bombs ahead! Standing too far, you can't see

anything, just other people's back of the head! Back of the head, so much hair, but you still haven't seen anything!"

Someone was amused by Polly's words, picking up a bracelet and asking while looking at it, "How much does this cost?"

Polly replied, "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven small goals!"

The crowd burst into laughter. "Is it that expensive?"

Polly continued, "We sell only good products! Good products that just arrived and were featured on national television! Good products that go 'squawk,' known to the entire nation!"

The spectators laughed heartily. "Known to the entire nation? How come I don't know about it?"

Polly responded, "If you don't know, then your TV must have no signal!"

The crowd laughed even harder.

Lilly was dumbfounded.

Polly was amazing!

Lilly was thrilled to have Polly by her side, shouting, "Passing by? Don't miss out! Whether you're heading south or north, or even struggling to shift gears on a motorcycle, come and take a look for free, touch it for free..."

Josh, Drake, and Max watched silently.

Unfortunately, after shouting for a while, Lilly and Polly were exhausted. The crowd was just toying with them, and no one made a purchase.

Polly exclaimed in frustration, "Damn it! I'm not here to entertain you! I'm here to sell things!"

Someone asked, "I'm not interested in your products right now. Do you sell this bird?"

Polly fell silent.

"F***ing thug!"

They dared to have thoughts about a bird!

[Chapter 705 Selling a Bracelet](#)

The crowd teased Polly, bursting into laughter.

The young man glanced at his watch and hesitated, "Maybe we should go back for now..."

Didn't she agree to help me with the ghost problem?

Lilly glanced at the sky, "Big brother, it's not dark yet. Ghosts only come out at night."

The young man fell silent.

After the first group of onlookers dispersed, a few more arrived intermittently, keeping the scene alive.

Other vendors had empty stalls, with only a few people coming by to inquire.

Lilly's stall, on the other hand, was bustling with customers, but unfortunately, they all ran away after asking about the price of her bracelets.

As the evening approached, Lilly sighed, realizing that business wasn't going well.

She had only managed to sell one necklace.

But it was still good. The large stone was found underground and didn't cost anything, and she had made the necklace herself without any labor costs.

The string for the necklace was taken from discarded rice bags belonging to Margaret, so it didn't cost a dime either.

In the end, she made a net profit of 30 million.

"Let's go," Lilly began packing up.

At that moment, a chubby man with large ears and a large gold ring on his finger stopped and said, "Wait!"

Lilly looked up.

Wow—a rich spirit!

Lilly's gaze shifted behind the chubby man, where a shimmering golden ghost hovered.

He was dressed in fur, wearing a hat, and had ten necklaces hanging around his neck, complete with emeralds, rubies, and large gold chains.

He had a string of gold bracelets on his arm, and even his teeth were gold-plated.

Lilly became curious. How did this rich spirit die?

So rich, did he die because of his wealth?

The rich spirit looked at Lilly cautiously.

The chubby man held a bracelet in his hand and asked, "How much is this?"

Lilly said, "Three hundred million. This one provides spiritual protection..."

As she spoke, she glanced at the ghost hovering above the chubby man's head.

The chubby man interrupted her with a confident tone, "No need to tell me all that. Wrap it up!"

Lilly's eyes widened in fear.

Alright, wrap it up, wrap it up!

Lilly took out a plastic bag and wrapped it up for him.

The chubby man fell silent.

Such a precious jade and it was wrapped in a plastic bag?

Not even a box?

He was speechless.

He didn't know whether this jade bracelet had any spiritual significance or protective properties. All he knew was that it was a genuine Royal Purple Imperial Jade bracelet.

The Royal Purple Imperial Jade is truly a rare find!

One could even say it's a once-in-a-century discovery!

He is in the jade business and even dabbles in gambling with raw jade stones, so he naturally knows how rare this bracelet is.

It may cost three billion, which is a bit expensive, but those who play with jade are often willing to spend a lot of money... With this jade bracelet, he can repackage it a bit, create some fictional rumors, and use the concept of warding off evil spirits to create a gimmick...

By selling it again, he can easily make several tens of millions more.

It's a pity that the other two bracelets have some flaws as if they were made from offcuts... They're not as good as this one.

Otherwise, he would have bought all three...

The chubby man happily carried the plastic bag, weighing it in his hands.

Lilly couldn't help but ask, "Sir, have you been experiencing any recent setbacks? Or do you have any health issues?"

The chubby man waved his hand, saying, "No, no, don't jinx me."

Lilly bit her lip and weakly suggested, "Um, there's something on you. Shall I remove it for you?"

Unexpectedly, the man resisted when others approached him and instinctively took a few steps back, saying, "No need, please don't come near me!"

According to the fortune teller, his fate is incredibly prosperous, but the only thing he needs to be cautious about is not letting people get close, especially touching him.

As a result, he's so wealthy that he doesn't even have a mistress; he only has one wife at home.

Therefore, physical contact is out of the question.

Humming a tune, the chubby man walked away with his plastic bag...

Lilly scratched her head.

As the chubby man continued walking, he suddenly heard a voice from behind him, saying, "Hey! Call me Daddy!"

He turned around inexplicably and saw Lilly standing in place. When she realized he was looking at her, she quickly innocently waved her hand.

The chubby man felt speechless.

What a strange child, but he didn't bother with her.

According to the fortune teller, his fate is incredibly prosperous, and he should avoid quarrels with people and be magnanimous.

He touched his large belly and walked away.

Lilly looked at him with regret.

Josh asked, "Lilly, does this person have a ghost on him?"

Seeing Lilly nod, he suggested, "Lilly, you're so powerful now. Why don't you quietly take it away?"

Lilly shook her head and said, "Rich spirits get along well with this man, and I'm not sure if this ghost was invited by him."

This man seems wealthy too.

What if it was intentionally invited by someone?

That would be impolite of her, so she needs to ask first. But this man doesn't let people get close or respond to them.

Josh was confused, "People invite ghosts?"

Lilly nodded, "Yes, just like in Uncle Jonas' circle, there are people who invite little ghosts."

Josh understood that she was referring to the entertainment industry when she mentioned circles.

Indeed, rumors have circulated that celebrities invite little ghosts.

But it's not a good thing; it can backfire. Josh couldn't believe people invited ghosts.

But when he heard the name... Rich Spirit.

Hmm... It seems to make sense now.

Lilly said, "Let's go~ We're going to help Big Brother solve the problem."

They can't let those two hundred dollars go to waste... Oh no, they need to provide good service in the business.

"Big Brother, what's your name?" Lilly asked as she tidied up the remaining two bracelets, a necklace, and a ring on the makeshift stall.

The young man said, "I'm called Dan."

Lilly exclaimed, "Huh?"

Then?

Dan said, "D, A, N, Dan."

Lilly and Josh were speechless.

Max said in a dumbfounded manner, "Can there be a name like that?"

Drake calmly said, "He must have been lazy when choosing a name."

Dan scratched his head and said, "I think my name is not bad. Once you get used to it, it's fine. I feel like it's unique and stylish!"

Lilly nodded and packed everything into the plastic bag, including Granny's tablecloth, which she neatly folded and put into her shoulder bag.

Polly didn't go into the pet carrier and instead perched on Lilly's shoulder, muttering, "I'm called Lilly..."

[Chapter 706 Night of Horror](#)

Max drove the car, following Dan's vehicle, and they arrived at Dan's house when it was almost completely dark.

Max called Bettany, informing her that he would be late returning home and enduring her incessant nagging.

He found an opportunity to quickly end the call.

Dan lived in a relatively upscale neighborhood, in a row of townhouses.

Although it wasn't a standalone villa, the villa had three floors with a total area of just over a hundred square meters.

"Our house is on the first, second, and third floors, while the upper floors belong to other people. My parents are overseas, and I have another three-bedroom apartment in the same community."

Dan pointed to the tall building behind the same community, a high rise of about twenty to thirty floors.

"So, are we going to our place here or up there?" Lilly asked.

"Where do you usually live?" Dan replied.

"I usually live at my parents' place. I used to live in a three-bedroom apartment with my girlfriend. After she jumped off the building, I moved back here," Dan explained.

He had been encountering ghosts in this villa these past few days.

Lilly nodded and asked, "So when you almost jumped off, did you go up there?"

Dan nodded, "I was originally sleeping at home and somehow found myself walking out and going up there..."

"Then let's go there," Lilly suggested.

Dan hesitated and asked, "Can you help drive away the evil spirits in the three-bedroom apartment first, and then come back to drive away the evil spirits in the villa? I can pay extra!"

Lilly replied, "No need for that. As long as we capture your girlfriend, it doesn't matter whether we drive away the spirits here or not."

Dan remained silent.

Deep down, he didn't fully believe that Lilly could drive away ghosts.

That's why he made that request. After driving away the spirits in the three-bedroom apartment, he wanted to have the villa cleaned as well, which would provide him with some peace of mind...

But Dan didn't say anything and led Lilly and the others to the back of the high-rise, going upstairs and opening the door to his house.

The lights were off, and Josh felt a chilling atmosphere inside.

In the pitch-black doorway, they couldn't see anything inside, and it could be behind the door... and just there, standing behind the door, was the female spirit.

Josh gulped and said, "Lilly... If we reach in to turn on the lights, what if we accidentally touch his girlfriend's hand..."

Lilly shook her head, "Nonsense!"

Josh started to feel relieved.

But Lilly continued, "Josh, you can't even touch ghosts."

Josh was left speechless.

Dan's hand trembled as he retracted it in fear.

For a moment, no one turned on the lights.

Max coughed, "Dan, turn on the lights. This is your house, and we don't know where the switch is."

Drake didn't look away, thinking, Uncle Max, you're scared, just say it directly.

Lilly said, "Let me do it!"

With a swift motion, before they knew it, the light was turned on.

The room suddenly lit up, revealing a woman standing in the living room with disheveled hair, blood all over her face...

Josh exclaimed, "Ah! Holy crap!"

Reacting instinctively, he turned off the lights!

Everyone was astonished!

Dan, frightened, asked, "Why did you turn off the lights?"

Josh, also frightened, quickly added, "Yeah, we can't turn off the lights!"

His instinctual reaction made him hurriedly turn the lights back on.

But as soon as the lights came on, the female ghost that had just been standing in the living room suddenly appeared right in front of them!

Josh exclaimed, "Oh damn damn damn damn damn!"

Dan remained silent.

He was too scared to utter a word, but he was starting to get used to being scared...

This was such a high-intensity situation that Josh nearly wet his pants.

Turning around, he saw that Drake and Max had both retreated to the elevator lobby.

Drake and Max were also scared!

What kind of ghost was this?

Why couldn't they see it before and now they could!

Lilly narrowed her eyes, casually raised her hand, and a talisman flew out.

The female spirit was quite agile and instantly disappeared.

Lilly's movements seemed effortless, as if she didn't intend to kill the female spirit, but rather surveyed the surroundings, turned on the lights, and looked at the layout of the room.

"Who told you to decorate the house like this?" Lilly curiously asked.

The whole style had an eerie feel to it, and Lilly couldn't quite describe what style it was.

Dan cowered behind Lilly.

Before coming: Can this kid drive away ghosts at such a young age?

Now: This kid seems the most reliable for saving our lives...

He said, "This was decorated by my girlfriend before she passed away... It's called the Dark Gothic style..."

Lilly responded, "Hmm... I can't see the Gothic aspect, but it's dark."

Josh shivered and asked, "Lilly, did you get rid of her?"

Why couldn't they see her anymore?

Lilly said, "Not yet. Seeing this house, there are still a few things to do; otherwise, it won't be cleansed properly."

Everyone fell silent.

What she meant was that they still had to go inside?

Dan regretted it!

He would rather not have the spirits driven away and instead run abroad to find his parents.

He didn't believe that his girlfriend would follow him overseas!

Lilly said, "After I threw the talisman at her just now, she ran away. Now we have to wait for her to come out."

Josh and Dan were both on edge, "Seriously? We have to wait for her to come out?"

Lilly nodded, "Trust me!"

Everyone could only continue to remain silent.

Finally, Lilly instructed Dan to lie down on the bed.

[Chapter 707 Scaring Dan to Death](#)

Dan lay on the bed, while Lilly and her team sat on the living room couch.

Lilly deliberately chose the queen's seat, which allowed her to see Dan's room.

She sat directly in front, with Drake on her left, Josh hiding behind her, and Max on her right.

Lilly marked a circle around them, ensuring that the female spirit couldn't see them.

In the stillness of the night, with the lights turned off, a "figure" suddenly appeared in the house. Disheveled hair and arms hanging by its side, it floated towards the living room.

Silence...

Josh dared not even breathe, and Max experienced this eerie situation firsthand, feeling as if his heartbeat had stopped.

The female spirit's face was covered in blood, just like when she was alive, she roamed around the room, picking up and inspecting various objects, before finally sitting in the center of the sofa...

She stared fixedly in the direction of the television, reenacting her past actions as she watched it.

Max's scalp tingled as he was seated at the edge.

The female spirit sat right next to him!

Polly remained silent in her pet carrier. Parrots usually slept at night, but it suddenly said, "It's dark. Close your eyes... hehe, she's right in front of you."

Max and Josh were terrified.

The sudden voice startled Max, making his spine stiffen just as the female spirit turned her head and glanced over.

Lilly tried to reassure him, saying, "Uncle Max, don't worry, she can't see us."

Max remained silent.

Don't be afraid. Just imagine that what's in front of you is a virtual assistant!

A pre-set virtual assistant that he'll change on the next panel...

Max kept repeating this to himself.

Fortunately, the female spirit only glanced at them for a moment, clearly unable to see Lilly and the others. A hint of confusion flickered in her eyes.

It was almost time.

She stood up and silently floated towards the room...

Lilly watched her movements, then glanced at the clock on the wall.

2 AM? Did this time hold any special significance for her?

Just as the female spirit was about to step into the room, something in the house flickered as if a short circuit occurred.

Josh whispered in a low voice, "What was that?"

Max asked, "The wiring?"

Lilly shook her head and said, "It was the burnt wall."

Max asked, "What? A firewall?"

Lilly said, "Shh..."

Dan, lying on the bed at that moment, felt extremely anxious.

He couldn't understand why he was even more nervous than before.

He had reached out to several practitioners before, but each time they failed to get rid of the ghost, leaving his girlfriend extremely irritable.

Dan suddenly had some regrets. What if they couldn't remove the ghost this time either?

Would he never have peace again?

Lost in his thoughts, Dan suddenly felt something by the side of his bed.

Here it comes again!

That dreadful sensation!

"Hehe..." the female spirit suddenly laughed. "Dan, are you asleep? You're not sleeping, are you?"

She crawled up from the foot of the bed, resting her head beside Dan's, staring fixedly at him.

"I know you're not asleep... you're pretending!"

"Why did you come back to our little house? Did you miss me?"

Dan's spine froze.

Save me, save me!

Where's Lilly?

Why haven't they come in yet?

His girlfriend clung to him, reaching out to embrace him, just as she used to do when she was alive, resting her head on Dan's shoulder to sleep.

"I love you, Dan," the female spirit said menacingly. "But why do you always argue with me?"

"My temper may be bad, and I may be sensitive, but can't you just indulge me?"

"If you love me, you should tolerate my little quirks."

Dan silently muttered to himself: This is called a little quirk?!

Seeing that Dan didn't respond, the female spirit grew angry again.

She floated up, hovering above Dan, her face unnervingly close to his.

After a while without hearing her speak, Dan couldn't resist and quietly opened his eyes to look to the side.

His previous girlfriend used to lie beside him, and he was mentally prepared for that, but he didn't see anything at all.

However... his face felt itchy.

Dan stiffened and turned his gaze back, only to see his girlfriend floating above him!

Her hair hung down, brushing against his face!

Dan widened his eyes, suddenly unable to move.

"Are you scared of me?" His girlfriend laughed, "Hehe. You're afraid of me?"

She had an unpredictable temperament, and her eyes suddenly turned sinister.

"You're scared of me? Didn't you say that no matter how I changed, you would still love me?"

She opened her mouth wide, her eyes bulging out. "Do you still love me like this?"

Fear filled Dan's eyes.

The female spirit screamed, "You're scared of me? Just because I'm a ghost?"

"Don't forget who caused my death. That's right, it was you! How dare you be scared of me!"

"Even as a ghost, I can't let you go, but I'm not satisfied. You dared to argue with me!"

"It was clearly your fault, yet you not only didn't apologize to me, but you also disregarded my life and death!"

Dan's teeth chattered, and it took great effort for him to grit his teeth and say, "Can't you be reasonable..."

"Every time we argued, you threatened to jump off a building... how was I supposed to know if you were serious this time..."

Dan didn't know where he found the courage, but it was the first time he dared to reason with her.

The female spirit exploded instantly. "What do you mean? Now you're complaining that I'm unreasonable? Oh, so now you think I'm crazy? But you weren't like this when we first met!"

She became agitated, her face contorted. She reached out and grabbed Dan's shoulder.

Just then, a light emanated from Dan's body, throwing the female spirit off.

She screamed, slapping against the wall, looking at the necklace around Dan's neck in horror...

[Chapter 708 The Paranoid Female Spirit, Hysterical to the Core](#)

Dan felt a sudden surge of movement in his body and quickly scrambled to his feet, gripping the necklace in shock.

This was the necklace he bought from Lilly's booth!

Who would have thought it would work?

The female spirit grew furious, emitting a guttural sound from her throat, grinding her teeth. "Who gave you that necklace? Was it a man or a woman? What about the necklace I gave you?"

"You dare to wear a necklace given by someone else! You can only wear things I've given you, nothing from others!"

The female spirit truly lost her mind, descending into utter hysteria.

She lunged forward, attempting to grab Dan's necklace, but she couldn't touch it.

Infuriated, she now wanted to take Dan down with her.

"Tonight, I will take you with me... hehe, Dan, come down and join me, come down..."

Suddenly, dark mist rose from the corners of the room.

The female spirit grew even more powerful, with black smoke emanating from her face as she slowly approached Dan.

"Come down, come down and join me, Dan, I'm waiting for you..."

Dan was filled with terror, unsure of what was happening, as his feet were no longer under his control!

His mind was clear, but his feet wouldn't obey him, stepping towards the window.

A sinister smile appeared on the female spirit's face as her mouth split open, raising her hand once again to embrace him.

"Don't be afraid, it won't hurt, not at all... a loud crash, and you'll be dead."

Just as her hand was about to touch Dan, a whooshing sound followed by a yellow flame flew towards them!

The female spirit's expression changed, and she immediately tried to vanish.

Little did she know, this time she couldn't escape.

Lilly appeared at the doorway, lifting her hand and grasping the female spirit from a distance!

With a wave of her hand, the female spirit let out a shriek and slammed onto the wall, pinned by four talismans, unable to move!

"Let go of me... let go!" she exclaimed in frustration, revealing the gruesome sight of her impending

demise, struggling and contorting in agony.

Lilly calmly turned on the lights in the room.

Dan kept retreating, stumbling back onto the bed in disarray.

Lilly walked to the bedside and squeezed it.

Hidden inside the soft leather headboard was something carefully sewn, concealed from sight.

"Josh, a knife," Lilly raised her hand.

Josh immediately found a knife and handed it to her.

Lilly cut open the bedside cabinet.

To their surprise, they found a bundle of hair inside!

Dan was dumbfounded, rolling off the bed in a disheveled state.

Josh asked, "Why would there be hair hidden in the headboard..."

Lilly said, "Not only in the headboard."

Ever since she had been observing the house from outside, she wanted to determine how many places were hiding things.

Lilly reached under the bed and pulled out a box. Opening it revealed more hair inside.

She then dismantled the drawers in the wardrobe, finding hair inside as well.

Under the mattress, at the core of the quilt, behind the curtain's valance, and at the dressing table, they discovered seven places in this small room where hair was hidden.

These strands of hair were all small bundles, complete with hair follicles. They seemed to have been directly plucked, some faintly stained with blood.

Then, they were tied together with red strings, forming a coil.

Max instinctively looked at the female spirit's hair... with so much hair, wouldn't she go bald?

But the female spirit still had a lot of hair, an enviable amount that many programmers would envy.

Dan regained some confidence knowing that he still had the protective pendant hanging around his neck

with Lilly present!

He gritted his teeth and said, "You're sick... hiding so much hair in the house!"

The female spirit struggled helplessly, screaming, "Yes, I am sick! You don't even have the patience for me anymore, do you? Are you even a man, calling your girlfriend sick?"

Dan remained silent.

Lilly said, "These strands of hair tied with red strings and hidden in various places signify an enduring longing..."

"The name sounds beautiful, but when the owner of the hair dies, these strands can summon her back."

Everyone's scalp tingled as they listened.

Lilly had figured it out completely.

When she first saw this house, she sensed that something was off.

A resentful spirit that wasn't particularly powerful but possessed unusual energy.

The house's decorations were strange, with premeditated arrangements...

In other words, the suicide of the girlfriend was premeditated.

Lilly asked, "Did you prepare all this before your death?"

"The walls of this house were all burned."

"The hair in the room was arranged before your death. The purpose of the entire house was to nurture a dark spirit."

Dan was stunned, "What do you mean?"

Josh added, "This can't be..."

According to Lilly's explanation, it seemed that she had prepared for herself after her death...?

It was truly terrifying!

Only Max looked bewildered, "Why don't I understand anything?"

What's the significance of burned walls?

What's the matter with the hair?

Lilly explained, "There's a saying that burned walls are unfit for habitation. Either you demolish and rebuild, or you seek the help of a skilled practitioner."

"Because burned walls are unclean and easily attract ghosts."

Josh nodded, understanding why whenever he saw the news about a house fire, the comments often mentioned things like "burned, unfit for habitation" or "burned, the house is ruined."

He used to think that if a wall was burned, it could simply be repaired by removing the burnt paint...

He never expected there to be this reason!

Everyone looked at the corner of the wall.

This house was in the Dark Gothic style, and the color of the walls already seemed peculiar, with no visible signs of being burned unless examined closely.

The female spirit chuckled, "That's right... I burned them!"

During the days when she argued with Dan and he ignored her!

She was so angry that she wanted to die, but even in death, she wanted to cling to him.

So she found someone online and even paid them a few thousand bucks.

Following their instructions, she burned the walls of her home and in the early morning at 2 AM, plucked her hair in front of the mirror...

Tying them together with red strings, she hid them in the room.

"I gave him a chance," the female spirit said with an eerie smile. "But he didn't listen."

"I told him that as long as he came, knelt, apologized to me, and said sorry... I wouldn't jump."

"If I didn't jump, how would I have transformed into a ghost and come back to find him? It's because he pushed me..."

[Chapter 709 Someone is Playing Tricks Behind the Scenes](#)

Lilly found herself face-to-face with a ghost for the first time, who seemed to be resorting to irrational arguments.

"You've changed your mind and now blame it all on me... You wanted to break up long ago, didn't you? Is it because you're interested in some fairy? Is it that Whatsapp person named Jinny or the one called Boey? Such suggestive names they have!" Lilly couldn't believe what she was hearing.

Dan couldn't bear it any longer. "They are just my colleagues! I can't control what names they choose!"

The female spirit suddenly shouted, "Then why don't you save their usernames as their real names in your contacts?"

Dan, even more frustrated, replied, "I did that once with a colleague's name, and you asked me what my relationship was with her! Why would I specifically save her name?"

Lilly, Josh, Drake, and Max were left speechless.

Wow... relationships can be so exhausting.

Lilly realized she had just gained a new perspective.

The female spirit continued arguing with Dan.

His WhatsApp was constantly under siege, and whenever a woman was messaging him, his girlfriend would start a fight.

During his normal work conversations, if a female colleague asked, "Are you there?" Dan would reply, "Yes, what's up?"

His girlfriend would accuse him of being too familiar with his female colleagues.

If a female colleague sent him a grateful emoji, he would respond with a respectful bowing emoji... His girlfriend would claim they were having an affair.

"Is there no basic trust between people?" Dan felt resentment and ended up arguing in front of the kids.

After holding it in for so long, he suddenly found some courage and realized that he couldn't bottle up his emotions.

He said, "Every time, I have a normal conversation with a female colleague, and you start a fight! But what about your WhatsApp? How many male friends do you have? You frequently exchange messages with them late at night!"

"What about that senior student? What about the 'couple' in the game? What about the senior colleague in your company? Even strangers you meet on dating apps!"

"When you chat with them, it's not considered an affair?"

His girlfriend screamed, "Dan, are you even a man? Your mind is so narrow! I have no relationship with them at all. If it weren't for you making me so angry, would I chat with someone else?"

"If you comforted me and didn't give me a chance to get upset, would I find someone else to talk to? And you have the nerve to blame me?"

Dan replied, "Fine, fine, you always say that!"

Max was amazed.

Oh my, relationships are terrifying, and girlfriends are terrifying.

He would never get into a relationship in his life.

Lilly, feeling confused, thought to herself, "Ah well, let's forget about the resentment of this female spirit."

What she was more interested in now was finding out who taught her these methods.

Lilly asked, "Do you know who that person on the internet was, the one who taught you all this?"

Still in a bad mood from arguing with Dan, the female spirit replied harshly, "I don't know! What's it to you?"

Lilly grabbed a frying pan and banged it loudly.

"Be honest!"

The female spirit fell silent instantly.

She was brimming with resentment but couldn't move or do anything about it.

The female spirit turned her head and coldly said, "Just an online friend. What's the point of asking now?"

Lilly shook her head. "I just wanted to tell you that you spent too much money on all this!"

The female spirit remained silent.

Everyone thought, well, Lilly, it's not about the cost.

Lilly continued, "It's not that what they set up for you was wrong, but you fell for it."

"All those things could indeed bring you back, and over time, you might have succeeded in taking revenge."

Dan, hearing this, felt like he was in an icy abyss. So, if it weren't for meeting Lilly... one day, would his girlfriend have killed him?

Lilly continued, "But once you succeeded in getting your revenge, you would have become someone else's slave."

There was a strand of black thread hanging outside the living room, encircling the entire house.

It was something someone else had drawn, and the female spirit probably didn't even know about it.

Indeed, the female spirit had no idea. She furrowed her brow and asked, "What does it mean?"

Lilly explained, "It means that you were sold to someone else, and you have to give them money."

"You didn't want to jump off the building, but you did it anyway."

Otherwise, how could your resentment have become so intense?

You must have regretted it when you jumped.

"Two days before jumping, you were determined to set everything up so that you could come back and find Dan after you died."

"But what you wanted was to scare him and make him apologize, begging you to come back."

The female spirit remained silent for a long time.

Yes, she never actually intended to jump.

But Dan didn't console her.

So, she swore to make him regret it, but she had no way to make him regret it. She had already caused a scene at his workplace during previous arguments, and everyone there knew he had a girlfriend like her, but it didn't affect Dan.

The only way she could retaliate was by dying, scaring Dan, and making him apologize.

"I wasn't completely convinced at first... but that online friend said that there are ghosts in this world, and if I felt truly indignant, I should make my boyfriend regret it."

"The necklace and bracelet I made... I learned it all from him."

They did work initially, and during that time, she and her boyfriend had the best relationship.

Lilly asked, "What's his name?"

The female spirit's face turned grim. She didn't want to say it. What good would it do her now?

She was already dead!

They could forget about it... Bang!

Lilly's frying pan suddenly flew out.

The female spirit was terrified into silence.

[Chapter 710 Parallel Timelines](#)

In the realm of mortals, things took an unexpected turn. A ghost was smashed with a frying pan! Can you believe it?

How is it even possible?

Is that an ordinary frying pan from the mortal world?

The female spirit felt frustrated and said, "Call Master Ernest! I didn't even know who he was. I consulted him when I bought the necklace..."

Lilly finally got the answer she was looking for. Master Ernest—she had to find this person!

This person had malicious intentions.

Deliberately tricking the female spirit into jumping off the building, and... collecting ghosts.

The plan was to make the female spirit jump off, and then enslave her as a ghost. This so-called "Master" was not a kind-hearted individual. It was a deliberate selection of people to "nurture ghosts."

Such actions were utterly wicked!

In the end, Lilly extinguished the female spirit. She didn't want to be reincarnated and insisted on Dan dying with her, claiming that he owed her.

Her extreme paranoia was terrifying, and Lilly believed she couldn't be allowed to live, so she ended her existence.

Lilly also took care of Dan's house, except for an evil spirit. She told him to find a time to tear down the

walls that could be demolished and renovate the place. Even if he wanted to sell it to someone else, he had to make it right first.

Dan agreed and personally saw Lilly off at the door.

Lilly said, "No need to accompany me. Go back."

Dan hesitated, then asked, "Um... are you still selling your bracelets and necklaces?"

Lilly instantly perked up, "Of course! How much do you want?"

Dan was embarrassed. He wanted to have all of them, but even though he was wealthy, he wasn't wealthy enough.

After spending thirty million on something, he regretted it. He felt he had acted too impulsively.

Now... he only hated himself for not having enough money.

"Can I buy the triangular necklace?" Dan asked, feeling apologetic.

Lilly reached into her bag and took out the necklace. "Sure, it's also thirty million."

Dan didn't have much money left. He scraped together whatever he could, even calling his father in the middle of the night to ask for money. Luckily, his father was abroad, where it was daytime, and although he scolded Dan, he still transferred the money.

Only then did Dan manage to buy another necklace, but he felt a great sense of regret. If he had enough money, he would have bought both sets of bracelets...

"Thank you. Take care... How about we grab a late-night snack together?" Dan suggested.

Lilly waved her hand, shaking her head like a superior being. "No need."

Max drove, hurrying on the way back.

"We're doomed. I thought we'd be back quickly, but this time Granny will give us a hard time..." Max lamented in his heart.

No one expected that there was another practitioner behind the female spirit's back, causing mischief.

Lilly took out her phone and sent a voice message to Blake:

"Daddy, help me investigate a bad person. Reply when you receive this—over and out!"

Josh said, "Lilly, I'll help you investigate! Your dad is sleeping in the middle of the night..."

[Oh, Li, Oh, Li, Oh, Li, Oh, Lie, Oh, Li, Oh, Lie...]

The phone rang, and Lilly answered the call.

Blake's deep and pleasant voice came through, "Where are you now?"

Lilly replied, "We're on our way home. Almost there!"

Blake murmured, "Is Uncle Max reliable?"

Lilly thought for a moment, "He's pretty reliable!"

Blake snorted, "So Lilly doesn't want Daddy anymore once he returns?"

Lilly felt overwhelmed. "No, Daddy, didn't you go to a meeting?"

Blake chuckled softly, "I was just teasing you. Who does Lilly want to find?"

Lilly said, "There's only one name, Master Ernest. Can Daddy find him?"

Blake's tone was indifferent, "There's nothing I can't find."

Lilly immediately praised, "Daddy, you're the best!"

Blake muttered something about her being a little flatterer, then asked if she had eaten or if she was hungry.

Lilly replied meekly, saying she was hungry. After Blake hung up, he sneaked into the kitchen to secretly warm up some food for Lilly.

But as soon as he stepped out of the room, he saw Bettany standing in the corridor.

Blake was startled!

Old Mrs. Crawford staying up late was terrifying enough to scare anyone!

Bettany glanced at Blake and mumbled, "One by one, they're all corrupting my Lilly..."

**

At this moment, Lilly was playing with the Pen of Judgment.

She wanted to give it a try and see if she could glimpse into the future, and find out who that real troublemaking practitioner was.

But her Pen of Judgment didn't show her the future. Instead, it once again revealed the world she had seen before.

In that world, fireworks were lighting up the sky.

Lilly was curious and asked, "Isn't the timing different?"

What could this mean...