

Eight Uncles 711

Chapter 711 In Search of Master Ernest

Blake helped Lilly find the address of Master Ernest.

After Max's encounter with the terrifying girlfriend, he claimed that his house was undergoing critical renovations and he needed to install panels himself... and slipped away.

Edward, who was currently working on Max's house, immediately abandoned the task and rushed over.

"Uncle Edward?" Lilly exclaimed in surprise. "Why do you look even darker now?"

Edward felt speechless. After all, it's typical for construction workers to have a tanned complexion...

Edward shrugged it off and said nonchalantly, "Granny asked me to come and check on you guys."

Josh chimed in, "Oh, so now is Uncle Edward's turn!"

Uncle Blake had been quite busy lately, seemingly unable to escape Uncle Colton's grasp. He had been personally leading the team.

As for Dad, he was swamped with work as always, while Uncle Liam was working on a design project and keeping an eye on Hannah as she did her homework.

Uncle Bryson was still all over the place, and Uncle Jonas was in high demand for his acting gigs.

Uncle Max had just slipped away, claiming he needed to renovate his house. Josh believed he must have been frightened the previous night.

Uncle Cloud's special status kept him hidden in some corner, and Uncle Gilbert, being a doctor, was also occupied.

Edward got into the car and said, "Let's go!"

Bettany came out with a water bottle and hung it around Lilly's neck. She reminded her. "Stay hydrated in this hot weather... and come back early tonight!"

Lilly nodded, "Okay, Granny, don't worry!"

Bettany hesitated for a moment, then decided against saying anything. Well, whenever Lilly managed to come home on time, she truly became a 'good-for-nothing girl.'

Bettany watched the car leave and then turned around, massaging her lower back before going inside.

Inside the car, Pablo floated to one side.

Lilly began, "Master, yesterday I encountered a malignant spirit, a rich spirit."

Pablo nodded, "Did you capture it?"

He appeared much calmer now. He still remembered when Lilly first captured a malignant spirit and got injured. But now... he didn't need to worry about her at all.

shook her head. "The uncle possessed by the spirit didn't let anyone get close, so

where that uncle lived and
asked, "Did you start scribbling with the
confidently, "I didn't scribble randomly! I had
Pablo was speechless.

under her breath,
searched with
saw that other

The

a moment, Lilly described the world to Pablo. Based on their analysis, they speculated that it
in Ghost Town; he had transcended
not be others but yourself through their eyes. Similarly, those people might think they are witnessing
Lilly didn't respond.

always spoke words she couldn't fully
said, "Master, maybe you should stop saying
to find fault with your
seriously and said, "Master, do you know what you remind me
Pablo curiously remained silent.

little bit like that girlfriend from
Pablo fell silent.

reached

It would

questioned with confusion. 'Doesn't look like a residential

"Oh no, Daddy

found themselves standing in

Everyone fell into silence.

a video call and exclaimed. "This

mistake yet. How old is

very least, it should have been an old,

camera around to show him, and indeed, it was

screen, Blake had several necklaces,
indeed the correct address. However, from the street
six months ago, replaced by a temporary
double-check, Blake frowned, but his search only
drove again and found the business. The registered address was still in Alforrada, but upon arrival, they
realized it was a market, and the
two dollars, everything for two dollars! Whether you buy or not, come inside and
the shop owner said. "We're just

Chapter 712 The Colorful Plump Uncle

Lilly felt something was off Tortoise couldn't figure it out. She pinched her fingers, but unlike before
when her divinations were crystal clear, she now felt as if a fog had descended upon her

Pablo spoke up. If we can't figure it out, let's wait for your Daddy to investigate

As long as there are traces, we can find our

Josh added. "That female spirit contacted the merchant and even transferred money to him."

Lilly interjected, "No need to go through all that trouble

With a serious expression on her little face, she extended a finger and began counting the passing
people "One, two, three... Whoever I point to is the one... Like grain of rice, push to the end, either it's
him or your

"That one!" Lilly pointed at a man wearing a Tai Chi uniform.

Josh and Pablo looked puzzled.

Edward rolled up his sleeves and confidently approached, "Alright, that one? Are you sure? I'll bring him
to you!"

"Hey! Stop right there, the guy in the white Tai Chi uniform up ahead

But it seemed like the man didn't hear her, he was rushing to catch a bus.

As the bus doors were about to close, he hurriedly got on, and by the time Edward caught up, the bus
already departed.

Lilly quietly watched the bus.

"Master Do you think that rich spirit could be the one that Master Ernest hired?"

Lilly's thoughts jumped rapidly, and Pablo couldn't keep up for a moment. He hesitated before saying "
only a slight possibility. Can you locate that person?"

Lilly nodded. I've tracked him."

Edward exclaimed in surprise. "You can track with ghost-catching too?"

Lilly nodded again. This time, when they boarded the bus, there was no need to search for a destination Lilly simply directed left or right, and they soon arrived at the antique market.

Edward followed Lilly, expecting her to directly find the person, but instead, she found

tables on the ground, and set up a makeshift stall

spoon band

Lilly, weren't we looking for that big

Lilly replied

just wait and see

Edward fell

Edward stood in bewilderment

they heard the bracelet was priced at three billion,

Edward was utterly bewildered.

he

they were waiting

now dressed in a colorful outfit, adorned with

"Let's go!"

swiftly wrapped up the tablecloth

couldn't keep up with her

chased after him, shouting at the

too many people, and

Lilly and let her

her sweet and cute voice, "Hey! Mr. Uncle in the colorful clothes up ahead,

man turned around and saw Lilly

and took a closer look, realizing it was a dark-skinned man carrying Lilly

cautiously. "What's going on? If you want me to

said, "Uncle, we're not here for the bracelet. I wanted to ask you if you know

gloomy. "You're the

statement was not

I'm full of
chubby man
himself, feeling puzzled, and
200-pound man surprisingly moved with incredible agility and disappeared after a few
'Oh? Do you think you can
a few times and saw the colorful figure disappear into a
up and read the big letters. "The
coughed, "Lilly, it's pronounced The
Lazy Pygmy is one of the largest jade
have them cut on the spot, and see if their choices

Chapter 713 Richie Quinn, Such a Wealthy Name!

The chubby man frowned at Lilly and asked, "Who are you, and what exactly do you want?"

Lilly countered. "Uncle, who are you and what's your name?"

The man replied, "Huh? I'm Richie Quinn, the owner of The Lazy Pygmy..."

Richie suddenly realized he had inexplicably found himself honestly explaining things to a little child, his mouth seemingly out of his control.

He quickly added, "No, wait, I should be the one asking who you are..."

How did it end up with him speaking first??

Lilly waved her hand, her small face wearing a mysterious expression. "Oh well, it doesn't matter. Let's not dwell on these minor details."

Lilly immersed herself in the names of others: Richie Quinn, such a wealthy name! Suddenly, she felt that her name wasn't as pleasant. She should be called Million... no, Billion!

Richie fell silent.

Edward, with his rough demeanor, said, "We all have the surname, Crawford. Do you remember selling a bracelet to us a few days ago?"

Richie became wary upon hearing that.

They were here for the bracelet!

"After completing the transaction, you come knocking on our door. Isn't that against the rules?" Lilly quickly interjected, "We didn't come for the bracelet..."

Pausing for a moment, she added, "Um, Uncle Richie, are you feeling okay lately?"

Lilly just wanted to catch a ghost.

But the male customer who was just spoken to suddenly felt uncomfortable. He interrupted with an unpleasant expression, "Mr. Quinn. I don't know if you're feeling alright, but I'm not!"

Some people involved in gambling with raw stones detest signs of bad luck. It was evident that he had just selected a stone, and Lilly claimed he had made a big loss. That wasn't a good omen

Staring at Lilly, the man was displeased as he questioned. Do you understand raw stones! This raw sinne is an Old Skin, with a green crust visible. There's something inside! You know nothing and yet you speak recklessly, bringing bad luck!

her

calling

crap! How dare you call my

his eyes, crossed his arms, and coldly observed the

that when it came in was related to gambling, people

the truth," Lilly said, pointing at the other stones on the stall. "It's not just this stone;

this one with a green surface-it's glued

they would offend someone,

stones were originally meant to

stall owner heard this,

establishment, and Richie had one rule: no

the jade mine, he

they be expelled,

business, attracting everyone precisely because of this. They weren't afraid

you speak like that? These stones were directly transported from the mine. The crusts are all natural.

the jade, the remaining stones from the edges are transported and sold at low prices to jade enthusiasts. During the mining process, all visible jade is taken, leaving behind stones with some traces of jade material. Some stones may not show anything on the surface, but when cut open,

attracts people to the world of stone gambling. And where there is stone gambling, there are strategies. The surface of the stones, referred to as "skin" by insiders, is used to speculate on the presence of

elephant skin, with folds and a loose, grayish-white appearance. It is often believed to contain high-quality jade. Buying an "Old Elephant Skin" stone for a hundred thousand and discovering high-quality jade inside can lead to selling it for a million, resulting in overnight

out in the mining fields long before others have a chance to find them. So, the practice of creating fake skins emerged as a

at Richie, feigning a smile, and said, "This child is talking nonsense. Everyone knows Mr. Quinn's rules. I wouldn't dare to

make a big profit precisely because fakes were not allowed here. If someone suspected him, he would simply say, "Who doesn't know Mr. Quinn's rules?"

stones on the stall, his expression turning cold. He asked, "Where did

haid violated hus rules. Someone

it's just

resemment deep inside and pointest at Lilly saving

believe me, I can pick up any stone and cut it open right

suffer a loss myself, I need to prove

at Lilly and immediately picked up a stone that had

Lilly took a glance.....

she already

silently watched

around, excitedly exclaiming when they saw the green color

Chapter 714 Going Out, Knowing Today Is the Day to Strike It Rich

The stall owner intended to divert attention, deliberately escalating the situation and shifting the focus onto Lilly.

No one who gambles on stones likes to hear ominous signs or superstitious talk.

The stall owner sought to direct everyone's attention toward Lilly, hoping to drive her away. He planned to seize the opportunity to say, "Apologies, folks. Today doesn't seem to be a lucky day for me, so I'll be closing up shop."

Little did he know that Lilly wasn't one to play by the rules.

Before Richie could even speak, Lilly pulled out her adorable cell phone and confidently declared, "I can afford it! I'm super rich!"

"But, would you dare to cut open all the stones?" she questioned.

Confusion filled the faces of the onlookers.

Richie stuttered, "Um..."

The stall owner, bewildered, asked, "What do you mean? Are you planning to buy all my stones?"

Lilly wrinkled her little nose and replied, "Are you taking me for a fool? These stones of yours are worthless; they contain nothing of value. Why would I buy them?"

The stall owner exploded in anger, "What do you mean? Are you trying to fool me? Who dares to say there's nothing inside them? If there is, what would you say then?"

"You, little girl, are you doing this on purpose? Are you intentionally trying to disrupt my stall? Mr. Quinn, look at her! I told you she's doing it on purpose. She must be from a family that couldn't find any valuable stones and came to bring me bad luck!"

Richie interjected, "She didn't say anything like that!"

The stall owner, stubbornly refusing to heed the advice, continued his tirade against Lilly, "Don't you have a mother? Hasn't she taught you any manners or principles? It seems you were born to a mother but not raised by one!"

Lilly's expression changed, her lips tightly sealed. Edward furrowed his brow, his voice booming like a bell, "What did you say? Say it again if you dare!"

Josh pulled out his phone and dialed, "Hey... Dad! Someone is insulting Lilly, saying she lacks proper upbringing!"

"Hey... Uncle Blake, Lilly is being bullied!"

Richie felt a headache coming on as the situation escalated.

Frustrated with the stall owner's attempts to shift the focus and refusal to listen to reason, Richie took charge of the situation. He immediately turned to the stall owner and said, "What kind of language is that? She's just a little girl. Apologize to her!"

Then he looked at Lilly and added, "Alright, alright, Uncle will give you some candy. Go and play now. Let's not talk about the bracelet anymore, and don't argue with him. I'll handle it."

Richie took out two lollipops, intending to send Lilly away before dealing with the stall owner. While he planned to investigate the stall owner, he prioritized resolving Lilly's situation since she arrived first.

like a fierce little beast, retorted, "No,

of her mother triggered, something in

out a bank card and

I bet that none of these stones contain jade. If I lose, I'll

astonished. This little child was only a few

it wasn't surprising for someone who could sell Royal Purple Imperial Jade to have one billion. But others found

shook their head, "Does this child even

wealthy families have a

are you? Take

owner chuckled, thinking he was being funny. "Exactly! If this little girl has one billion in her account, I'll grab a spoon and claim

burst into

"Are you talking about eating

and gentlemen, it seems like my luck at

protested, "No,

familiar voice

Entertainment, the entertainment company under Crawford

happened to be out for a stroll today and unexpectedly

Taylor!" Richie greeted him with a smile. "What brings

couldn't casually reveal Lilly's identity, so he simply said, "I know this little girl. Her family is very wealthy, and she has one billion in her account. If she doesn't, I'll cover

could he miss the opportunity

happened, he would take action

himself strategically and immediately

a devoted son who tried various methods to save his

Unfortunately, the Victorian ballgown old lady died,

for Lilly, and things

couldn't proceed without a

as Mr. Taylor was vouching for the little girl, guaranteeing she had one billion in her

eyes turned to the stall

"Do you need us to buy,

stall owner's face

he was caught in a

his teeth. "If there's jade inside any

choice but

One billion dollars...

for the stall owner not to

not. The jade you glued
on the surface, they're jade too, but you made low-quality
coldly, "Those smaller than a grain of rice don't count

Chapter 715 The Fiery Aunt Lisa

The Lazy Pygmy stood tall, a five-story building with an internal hollow circular structure. The lower floors, the first and second, were mostly occupied by various vendors who came and went, their presence unpredictable.

From the third floor and above, the shops became more upscale, with fixed owners.

One day, a rumor spread like wildfire; involving a young child and a stall owner betting a billion. The news quickly circulated throughout the entire market, attracting a crowd of curious onlookers.

Heads leaned out from the second floor and above, eager to catch a glimpse of the spectacle below.

Richie whispered a few words to Valentine, and after a nod of agreement, he called for a skilled stone cutter to come over.

"Cut! Cut!" The gamblers' eyes reddened with excitement, their anticipation soaring.

The stall owner presented a stone, and the stone cutter swiftly and decisively made the cuts, revealing the stone's contents.

As expected, there was nothing, not even a trace of valuable jade.

"Ah, bad luck!" someone exclaimed.

"This is just the first piece, why rush? There are dozens of stones, big and small, on this stall!" another person remarked.

The stall owner said, "Exactly... Cut this one!"

He was desperate to uncover a valuable stone and claim the billion for himself.

Unbeknownst to many, the stall owner himself was a gambling enthusiast. In the world of gambling, some rose from rags to riches overnight, while others lost everything, even their lives, due to the thrill of gambling. His own experiences had led him down a path of ruin, losing his multimillion-dollar fortune, his family deserting him, and his mother passing away from the shock.

Now, with his back against the wall, he had maxed out all his cards and borrowed from loan sharks to acquire a batch of stones. He had even spent money to fake their appearance, hoping to recoup his losses.

Before coming here, he had firmly resolved not to gamble ever again.

But gamblers were like that, once they got involved, it was hard to quit. Now, the stall owner's eyes were growing increasingly frenzied, convinced that he would surely win.

In the blink of an eye, the stone cutter had already cut four or five stones!

Without exception, all of them were worthless.

The spectators' blood pressure surged as they eagerly anticipated each stone, hoping for a spark of excitement. To witness the cutting of twenty or thirty stones was an exhilarating experience.

"Next!" the stall owner gritted his teeth. He couldn't believe his luck was so bad. The odds of winning with a single stone were slim, but with twenty or thirty stones, he couldn't believe that none of them would yield anything.

Sizzle... Whir...

cutting table, different. opinions emerged. Some believed the stone had good potential based on its appearance,

followed, quickly replaced by excitement for the next stone.

blink of an eye, over twenty stones had been cut, including the ones the stall owner had artificially created. As expected, they were all fakes, devoid

hope, extremely excited. He blew on the

inconspicuous one often holds the hope of a turnaround! May Jesus and the Virgin

something, I'm

will never come to their

her, each person growing more frantic and unhinged than the

by the immense and elusive desires right in front of them, pursuing them relentlessly like

It was truly terrifying.

whispered to Lilly, "Lilly, did you release the greedy

head,

ghost and hadn't gained control over it

they were to release it now, with so many people around, one greedy ghost wouldn't be enough to

of raw

Still, there was nothing.

over the crowd, and they let out collective sighs and shook their

and his legs gave way as he sat

How?"

stones. Even if he had manipulated and faked

there be nothing at

“Do you have
winning a
Lilly
lost! Pay
chuckled, his eyes filled with
could he possibly have a billion?
never intending to pay up if
whether it was one billion or two billion,
in anger, “You...
hands. “Well, what can you do to me? Just beat me
set foot in here again, right? What can you do
had completely given
me with the promise of a billion, and now I’ve cut open
could I have

Chapter 716 Afraid Of The Shameless

Anthony had a hard time calming Lisa.

Blake picked up Lilly and asked, “Is there anything wrong?”

Lilly coughed, “I’m okay.”

The one who was in a bad condition was the boss.

Lilly and Josh looked at the man lying on the pile of stones who was screaming in pain.

Oh no... He looks so miserable!

The man yelled, “Someone beat me up! Help me call the police! I can’t move at all! Argh! My hand... I have to go to the hospital! I’m dying!”

Blake glared at him with a hint of hostility. This piece of sh*t told Lilly that she doesn’t have a mom?

He stared down at the man while he stepped on the man’s shoulders and elbows propped up on his knees.

“Dying already? Hmm?” Blake asked while emitting a killing aura.

The people that gathered around were frightened. They couldn’t help but take a step back.

Anthony picked up Lilly, “Come on Lilly, let’s go out and wait for your father.”

Lilly was puzzled, "Why?"

Anthony strode outside, "Your father needs to collect some interest."

the Crawford family was unreasonable, but Anthony didn't mind. Everyone had something they go," Anthony turned around and

She wanted to see Blake,

either. He was no longer three, four or five years old. He could

had to leave with

want to watch

an obedient

Lilly nodded, "Yes!"

Let's not

speechless. I'm always tricked by

set me up! First the youngsters and now you ruined my place! You guys targeted me. My stones

and wanted to tell them to leave it to him. After all, this place belonged to him. However, he did not have the

neck and moved

hand is broken. I'm

with a hundred million? What can you do even if I lose? Are you going to kill me in broad daylight? I'm not scared even if the police are here. I was just scolding the child and trying to kick her. How

whatever

"Crack!"

put some force on his foot and the man's

out a

at him coldly, "Compensation

for your

for your

man's ribs

imagine. The man was just about to let out another scream. Blake stuffed a cloth for rubbing stones into

silent now? Didn't you want money? Come on, how many millions do you want

Chapter 717 The Fortune Teller

The man barely squeezed out a smile, "My lord... I apologize..."

Richie intervened because his business would be affected if the man did what they asked him to.

"Mr. Crawford, calm down." Ritchie thought Blake's surname was Crawford. "This is because of my mismanagement that caused the villain to exploit the loopholes. Let it go..."

"Alright. It's just because of you that I'll let this slide," Blake said.

Did Lilly catch all these evil spirits? In that case, it's enough for now.

"It's okay for us to leave, but we have made our points clear." Blake never allowed his daughter's name to be stained.

"My daughter's right in this matter. This person specializes in counterfeiting. These counterfeit stones have been placed not only here, but also in other places. Four people had been cheated, making a total of 90 million. One of them was an old lady who didn't know anything. She was stopped by this person on her way to the hospital, and cheated out of all her life-saving money. She died because she got too agitated when she learned the truth. My daughter pointed out that he cheated on people's money. Do you guys think there's something wrong?" Blake asked.

their heads. The people who gamble almost forgot that this man was exposed as

"He deserved it!"

"Get lost!"

his hands and feet

the people were being honest, Blake

Blake looked

"Yes, Mr. Crawford."

the both of

Blake, "This way

to him anymore. He ran toward a corner and he fell to the ground in pain. The more he thought about it, the more he

Rich people really treat others' lives like grass and do whatever they want. What's wrong with you wanting the money? You have nothing left anyway. Why don't you kidnap the girl? The Crawford family is so rich. What they fear the most

In Richie's office.

back some

came in while holding Lilly. Valentine gave Lilly the

Chapter 718 The Rich Ghost Behind Him

Richie thought that the Crawford family was looking for that fortune teller. There are not many fortune tellers who are really capable. Did they need the help of a fortune teller? The Crawford family should be in some kind of trouble.

“The fortune teller that helped me left after getting the 10 million from me. Mr. Crawford, if you’re looking for him, I have no way to find him. Are you encountering any problem that needs his help?”

Lilly, Josh and Lisa had the same blank expression.

Lilly said, “Uncle Richie, we are indeed looking for that fortune teller, but not to beg him for help...”

“Erm... my mom thinks this man is not a good person. We are looking for him to stop him,” Josh clarified.

“Stop him from what?”

pointed to his head, “You know what? The fortune teller cast a spell and invited misunderstand....” How did I become rich then? Can spirits make me rich?

off the sofa and brought out a mirror from Josh’s

yourself. Are

What mental

the mirror. A “man” was lying on his back. A huge “man”

the mirror again, the man appeared on his shoulder again with

was so scared that he threw

over to catch his mirror but Lilly caught it in time. “Don’t worry,

who got paled,

“Yes... yes...”

is a rich spirit.”

she wanted him to

throwing out a talisman. The people in the room could see the rich spirit

Chapter 719 Exchanged Your Life With The Money Earned

Richie was indescribably emotional and he felt complicated. He became richer but he still kept his own store, which had the highest probability of getting gems.

“Wow, why don’t you keep the stones to yourself then?” Lilly asked.

“The fortune teller told me that I could keep the business of raw stones but remember not to gamble on it. I listened to him and my business got bigger.”

The spirit did help Richie a lot. Josh felt that spirits and ghosts were not scary for the first time, "In that case, who doesn't want to have a rich spirit?"

A spirit that could help you get rich is a good spirit!

Richie nodded, although he was scared just now, he could deny the fact that the spirit helped him a lot and even saved his life.

Lilly shook her head, "Maybe to you he's good, but he's an evil spirit. An evil spirit's help always comes with some conditions. He did help you make a lot of money, and the more you earned, the shorter your life will be.

Richie froze. He felt nothing was wrong with him.

"Are you healthy for the

and said with hesitation, "I'm not really sick, but as I got fatter, I got high

them seriously because they

Lilly pursued.

When I'm too tired, I get back pain. There are also times when I felt my chest tightened in the

"Yeah, but there should be more to it. The spirit helped him earn

brain, "Does getting diarrhea often count? Diarrhea is

have a check-up in the

was not concerned about his health, "So you came here to find out where the fortune teller had gone,

nodded, "Yes, the spirit

didn't expect Richie to refuse, "No, thank you. I appreciate your

looked at Pablo. "This is the first host who does not want to be separated from the

Life With The

but it's a rich spirit that benefits

your life? Uncle Richie, if you don't remove the spirit, you

her to catch the spirit

Chapter 720 Is Money or Life More Important?

"Goodbye, everyone!" Valentine bid farewell to them joyfully. This trip was worth it!

In the car, Lilly was confused, 'Uncle Anthony, is it that important to make money? You're always busy too...' Not only Uncle Anthony is busy. Everybody around me was also busy making a living even when they were sick.

Anthony said, "Making money is important. Without money, you can't even protect your family sometimes. However, making money is definitely not the most important."

A lot of people worked overtime just for the sake of money. They neglected themselves and exchanged their health for temporary wealth.

"Most of the people in this world felt that money is the most important because they had no choice. Once they stop to take a break from their lives, they will be forgotten."

People couldn't live without money. How could people raise children without money? When the elderly were sick at home, could we watch them die if we didn't have money? Everyone could only move forward with life. Perhaps one would only realize that health was the most important when they were on the brink of death.

"It's tragic without money, but with money, 99% of the tragedy could be solved. That's why everyone worked hard for it. Do you understand now, Lilly?" Anthony asked.

Lilly was still confused, "It means making money is for a better life, but you shouldn't be addicted to making money, right?"

laughed. "That's right."

think of earning a hundred thousand when they had a thousand. When they earned a hundred thousand, they would want to earn a million." Like Richie, his

make money now, she won't be tired when she grows up.

"So the boss didn't give

Anthony said dotingly. He immediately transferred the money

"Mr. Crawford, I

"Get lost!"

brother recently cheated me of a hundred million,

ignored Blake, but Lisa yelled. "Pay him back!

"Petty!"

phone rang while they waited for the red light. His smile disappeared.

"What's

or Life More

they had lost him. I think the fortune teller appeared before him. Not a

at the door, ready to send him to prison when he came