

## **Eight Uncles 721**

### [Chapter 721 Lilly's New Golden Finger](#)

Back home, Josh, "Sister, you could fortune-tell, couldn't you? Is that Master Ernest really so powerful that even you can't tell?"

Lilly said, "I could forcefully tell, but Tortoise's shell will crack, and I could be eaten up, so I don't tell."

Josh could not understand, was the Elder not just a human? How could he eat his sister?

Blake had a different opinion.

"It isn't Master Ernest that eats Lilly. This Elder should be a hurdle that Lilly had to pass in her calamity... What would eat her up is her future, and what she could not tell is her future. "

Lilly nodded again and again, "Daddy is so smart, applaud!"

Lisa tilted her head to one side and pondered for a while, then said in a serious tone, "Order soldiers and generals?"

Lilly shook her head, "We could not randomly order soldiers and generals, there are rules."

She really thought she randomly ordered.

Suddenly, Lilly had a bold idea.

She ran back to the room and took out the pen of judgment.

Lilly wanted to know, if someone could really see her, would they know where Master Ernest was?

There was no need for divination or predicting the future, she should try other alternatives.

Children's thinking processes were really wired differently.

Lilly was familiar with the way, and this time she could find that world very quickly.

She heard the voices and chose those that she could hear the most clearly.

Lilly wrote a 'message'.

"Sissy Oui? ...Who is Master Ernest?"

"Sissy Will? Where does Master Ernest live?"

"Hmm... Sissy Floraton...?" Lilly could not tell whether this was a 'sister' or a 'brother'.

"Sissy Sugar Cookies? Have you seen Master Ernest?"

Lilly doodled with the pen of judgment, she was playing with something new... She was leaving a message for the void.

Back home, Josh, "Sister, you could fortune-tell, couldn't you? Is that Master Ernest really so powerful that even you can't tell?"

The pen of judgment could put her thoughts into words.

Pablo came in, he saw her sitting cross-legged on the bed, surrounded by a layer of galaxy-like things, and her pen was swishing...

"!!!"

"Lilly!"

Didn't she promise him not to scribble?

Lilly just wrote, "Sissy Slimwaist, I look forward to your..." She heard Pablo, and immediately turned the pen and hid it behind her back, shaking her head like a rattle, "Master, I didn't scribble, I didn't do anything!"

Pablo, "..."

Only the ghosts would believe you!

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Alfornada.

Cliffburn Hill.

Cliffburn Hill was located in the suburbs, and the east side of the hill was considered a tourist spot. On weekends, people would come for road trips and to hike the mountain.

The western ridge was relatively steep, it was covered in dense grass, and was vast. The western ridge was just like its name, where the wild grass was so dense that it was half a person's height, usually no one would come here.

There was a chapel on the ridge. A man in a green fortune-telling gown opened the door. He lit up a handful of incense, and then picked up the broom to sweep the floor, looking very leisurely.

It was Master Ernest.

Not many people knew that there was a chapel here, but the chapel must have its worshippers, so some people still knew about it.

Look, there was a couple who found their way here.

However, the people who knew that there was a chapel here would not necessarily know that the owner of the chapel was called Master Ernest.

"Master, you are back!" The girl of the couple said in surprise.

Master Ernest put down the broom and said, "Please, we are destined to meet each other, come on in."

The girl said happily as she walked, "We have been here three times and have not met you once. We heard from the people on the streets that they have not seen you in a month already... We are so lucky!"

Master Ernest just smiled and didn't say anything.

Knowing what a priest was like, there was no doubt at first sight.

The couple sat down on the futon in the hall, with pious expressions on their faces.

Master Ernest poured tea and asked, "What did you come for?"

The couple knew the rules of this chapel, and it was difficult to meet the priest, but once they managed to meet him, the priest would respond to every one of their requests.

"We want... to have a good and long relationship," The boy finally said something.

Master Ernest glanced at the two of them and said, "What about you?"

A trace of hesitation flashed in the girl's eyes, but she nodded and said, "Yes, I hope we will last forever... And with harmony."

Master Ernest smiled slightly, "Then please go and offer incense."

He looked at the boy.

Immediately the boy stood up and went out.

There was incense outside the chapel, and there was a box next to the incense, which was the place to put incense money. Anyone who knew this chapel knew this rule.

The boy came out to give incense and money, and only the girl was left in the hall.

Master Ernest said lightly, "You can tell me now, what are you asking for?"

When the girl saw that he really knew that she wanted something else, she immediately felt as if she had seen a savior.

"Master, please help me..."

### [Chapter 722 The Priest With No Good Intentions](#)

The girl asked Master Ernest for help. Master Ernest thought something was up, but she said, "My boyfriend is very strict with me. My family background is better than his. We discussed getting married some time ago. He asked my parents to write his name on the house, and he will manage the income of us two after marriage. "

"My monthly income is 50,000, and his salary is 6,000. He said that my job is not stable, and while he has a stable job at a state-owned enterprise, so later on when we have children, I will be the one to take care of the children and take care of the family..."

Master Ernest raised his eyebrows, "And not working anymore?"

The girl grimaced, "Yes, he said to find a way to take the child to work after maternity leave, because my work is more flexible..."

Master Ernest took a sip of tea, "Then why don't you break up?"

The girl looked nervous, "I wanted to break up... All I wanted was to break up! He..."

Before she finished speaking, the boy was walking back, and the girl had no choice but to shut up, not daring to speak again.

Master Ernest didn't say anything, after seeing the boy come in, he said, "This predestined girl, go burn some incense too!"

The girl had no choice but to go out.

The boy asked strangely, "Does she need to burn incense too? I have already done so."

Apparently, he was rather miserly. If two people only had to pay a share, they would lose even if they paid a single penny more...

Master Ernest said, "Tell me, what do you want?"

The boy suddenly realized, "My witty master! Master is giving me a chance to appeal alone..."

He immediately frowned and said, "My girlfriend is not a decent woman at all! She earns 50,000 a month, but she always thinks about spending money."

The girl asked Master Ernest for help. Master Ernest thought something was up, but she said, "My boyfriend is very strict with me. My family background is better than his. We discussed getting married some time ago. He asked my parents to write his name on the house, and he will manage the income of us two after marriage. "

"We talked about getting married, but I feel like she wants to leave me. I think that everything I do is for our future, she has no reason to leave me, and if she leaves me, who will love her? Only I will be so kind to her."

Master Ernest, "..."

The boy said again, "So I want to ask to get rid of her dishonest thoughts, get married with me, be a qualified wife and mother, and honor my parents."

Master Ernest closed his eyes, already having an idea in his heart.

He never cared about the right or the wrong.

What he wanted was obsession, and he would help whoever had a deeper obsession.

"Yes, I could hire ghosts for your girlfriend. Ghosts can restrain her, restrict her, and prevent her from having restless thoughts. "

The boy was immediately delighted, "Okay! Then do I need... To pay additional money?"

Master Ernest was like an expert outside the world, he said without thinking about gains and losses, "That's not necessary, I will help if I see one, I just fulfill my promise."

"Just remember a few words from me..." Master Ernest instructed a few words.

The boy was very happy. He felt that this was the real master. Those fortune tellers in temples would always ask for more money, but was never effective at all.

"Thank you Master!"

The boy wanted to say something, but the girl came back.

Master Ernest made a gesture of invitation, "Please go back."

The girl was stunned, "Huh? Go back... We haven't finished talking yet."

The boy said, "I've already finished talking with Master Ernest, don't worry about it, it's good for us anyway."

The girl frowned.

However, Master Ernest had already invited them out, and before going out, Master Ernest patted the girl on the shoulder.

"Whatever you want, I will definitely help you achieve it."

The boy glanced at the girl's shoulder and thought: Did he successfully hire a ghost through this gesture?

The girl was very nervous in her heart, she thought that Master Ernest meant something, and agreed to her request, but she was afraid that her boyfriend would find out...

She didn't even know what kind of priest she told her request to.

The two went down the mountain in silence.

The girl finally couldn't hold back and asked, "What did you ask for?"

The boy said, "It's nothing, I just ask to fulfill what you want, asked if we should get married, the priest said no, let's go back and think about it."

The girl froze.

"Did you... Really say that? "

"Yeah," said the boy.

The girl wanted to say something, but at this time her foot slipped and her foot sprained.

Without saying a word, the boy carried her on his back and walked down the mountain.

The priest told him to tell the girl to separate, and to go back and really separate for a while.

He also said to let him take care of his girlfriend... And to not say anything else.

So he didn't say anything after picking up the girl, which was very different from before.

The girl was puzzled.

Not sure why, she suddenly found her boyfriend to be rather pleasant as well.

## [Chapter 723 Mediocre Lad With Sheer Confidence](#)

The man carried the girl down the mountain without saying a word, his physical strength was indeed very stable.

The girl laid on his back, but she felt more and more uneasy.

The priest promised to help her, so what did the priest say to her boyfriend?

Was he really willing to break up?

After returning home, the boyfriend packed up his things without saying a word, and said, "I'm moving out today. Didn't you always want to break up? Next time, just tell me."

The girl froze for a moment, "Huh...?"

The boyfriend said, "Chanice, I will be your ex-boyfriend from now on... Goodbye. Be well!"

He reached out and touched her head tenderly.

"Chad, you..." She subconsciously wanted to say something to persuade him to stay, but she forcibly held back!

Chanice thought he was pretending, but she didn't expect that he really moved out, and he didn't contact her again in the next few days!

She was left in a daze, and after a few days alone, she felt as if something was weighing her down.

She obviously asked for this result, why did she feel uncomfortable instead?

Until she saw her "ex-boyfriend" Chad's social media post:

Starting to go on a blind date today - only talk about marriage, not going to really fall for it.

Her tears welled up all at once!

Chanice thought that she was suffering because of him, but she didn't know that the ghost on her head was getting tighter and tighter, and kept bewitching her in a low voice:

"Look, someone is not living miserably! "

"He has a stable job at the state-owned enterprise, with a salary of 6,000 a month, and the benefits are many times better than those of private companies! He cares about his family and loves you so much... Where else can you find such a good candidate? "

"There are so many girls who have been on a blind date with him, and many girls are scrambling to get in line with their passbooks, wishing to marry him right away..."

Staring at the post, Chanice began to zone out.

She thought uncontrollably: Was what he asked for too much? She loved to spend money anyway, so it was okay to give him the money after marriage...

Was it too much for her to take care of children after marriage... In this world, it was only natural for women to take care of children...

When two people fell in love, it was meant to have some trade-offs...

All of Chanice's behavior was noticed by Chad.

Without Chanice's knowledge, he installed pinhole cameras around the whole house.

In the bedroom, in the living room, in the kitchen.

Even in the toilets, bathrooms, balconies, doorways...

Chad stared at Chanice's expression, and cursed secretly, "Restless woman, she hasn't come to beg me at this time, she probably wishes to dump me and find another man?"

Chad was really angry to see Chanice playing with her mobile phone, but had not contacted him after swiping her mobile phone for a long time.

The man carried the girl down the mountain without saying a word, his physical strength was indeed very stable.

It had been half an hour since he posted on his social media, how could she still be so calm?

The next day, Chad went on a blind date as scheduled.

In the coffee shop, while drinking coffee, he monitored Chanice's every move.

"Hello, are you Chad?" A girl's voice was heard.

Chad raised his head, surprise flashed across his eyes, he nodded and said, "Yes, you must be Gemma?"

Gemma sat down, feeling a little shy for the first blind date.

Really, she could be well on her own, but her neighbor always felt that she was alone, so she insisted for her to go on a blind date.



She felt bad to turn down the neighbor's kind gesture, so she wanted to just come here and fulfill her part.

Chad nodded and said, "I will be upfront about it, let's be honest with each other!"

Gemma nodded, she thought the same too.

Chad said, "I have decent qualifications. I work in a state-owned enterprise. There is a lot of room for progress and prospects. I have a stable job with a monthly salary of 6,000 dollars."

"I graduated from University 9XX, and went to the International NB Academy for advanced studies, and I have a Ph.D. I am the only child in my family. Although my parents don't have a pension fund, they are approachable and good. All the family properties will be left to me in the future."

Gemma, "Uh... May I ask, what kind of properties do you have?"

She just thought it was weird, why did he tell her about his monthly salary of 6,000 dollars, as though it was six million.

Chad took a sip of coffee, watched Chanice go to the bathroom on the monitor, and said, "My hometown is in the countryside of X Province, but my family has a homestead, so it will definitely be left to me in the future."

Gemma, "..."

She thought he had an heir to the throne.

Chad continued, "My intention is to find someone who is sincere and eager to get married. I don't ask much. Your salary should be more than 20,000 dollars, because the consumption level in Alford is too high, and my salary alone is not enough to meet family expenses."

Gemma, "..."

Damn, you know that too?

Chad added, "You'd better be an only daughter and have no other brothers or sisters. Otherwise, after marriage, brothers and sisters will come to your door for help, which is not conducive to our family harmony."

As he spoke, he saw on the surveillance camera that Chanice had already gone to the bathroom, was brushing her teeth, washing her face, and then putting on makeup.

Chad frowned. She dressed up in such a coquettish manner, who was she going to impress?

He lost his mood, glanced at Gemma and said, "As for appearance, you should be pretty but not too ostentatious. A woman who is too beautiful is born to seduce others."

"As for the height, I am 180cm myself, for our future generations, you'd better have 173cm really."

Gemma, "..."

He was indeed one of a kind.

Chad asked, "Now it's your turn."

Gemma felt that she had to humble this mediocre but overconfident man. After all, she had just graduated and was young and energetic.

She folded her arms and said coldly, "I am the only daughter, my family has forty properties, my parents have passed away, and all the properties are left to me."

Chad's eyes lit up.

A trace of sarcasm flashed in Gemma's eyes, and she said, "I don't have to go to work, and I can earn more than one million a month just by collecting rent."

"I graduated from xxx University, my height is definitely 173cm, and I don't plan to go to work anymore. When I get married, I will enjoy life and take care of my children! "

Gemma said that on purpose.

Chad was really satisfied!

"xxx University is just an ordinary second-tier university. Your education is not as high as mine, but it is okay. It is not good to marry someone with a high education!"

"You can earn one million a month, and it doesn't matter if you don't go to work. In the future, I will go to work, and you will cook and clean at home."

Although Chad loved Chanice very much, if there was a girl whose income could reach one million a month, he could actually consider giving up Chanice.

After all, a man had to be strategic, so how could he only care about love? With a woman who had a million dollars income a month, he could do many things.

So he nodded and said, "I'm very satisfied with your conditions, take out your phone, and I'll add you on WhatsApp."

"I'll send you off. Did you drive here or take the subway? You will settle the bill later, after all your income is so high..."

Gemma was speechless!

She did not even want to "humble" him anymore, she picked up her phone and said, "I'm sorry, you are satisfied, but I am not!"

Chad frowned, "I have such good conditions, what are you dissatisfied with? Tell me and I shall listen."

Gemma laughed angrily, "Do you really think that you, a trash with a monthly income of a mere 6,000 dollars is worthy of me, a rich woman with a monthly income of one million! Get lost! You even wished for me to get married and cook for you, why don't you go to the sky and stand shoulder to shoulder with the sun?"

She left after she finished speaking.

How could Chad let go of such a high-quality resource, and so he took her hand without thinking, "Why are you talking like that? You are not polite! You will be with me in the future, and I will teach you how to be polite."

Gemma could not take it anymore, grabbed the coffee on the table and poured it directly on his face.

"Get out of here! Be with you in the future? Where did you get that confidence? You are so mediocre but your sheer confidence is really a turn off!"

She left after speaking.

Chad was utterly displeased.

Looking at the surveillance again, he saw Chanice going out in a coquettish dress, his face instantly sank!

[Chapter 724 Rebellious Apprentice](#)

Chanice didn't know that she was being monitored by Chad, so she made an appointment with a friend...

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Time always flew by, the happy summer vacation soon came to an end.

They would be back to school tomorrow, and Hannah was crying, "A pen... One night... I will create a miracle!"

Lilly was in the room, folding clothes by herself~

Old Mrs. Crawford was helping to tidy up, and she said to herself, "Oh, the summer vacation is over so soon, I don't feel like I've had much of it..."

Lilly was busier than Anthony, she was practically either not seen to be around every day, or she would come back in the middle of the night.

Was this reasonable for a five-year-old kid?

However, it was okay. When they returned to school, she could not run around, and whoever took Lilly to run around, she would break their legs...

When everything was quiet, Lilly who was about to fall asleep suddenly turned over with a grunt.

She looked left and right... Master is not here, it is a good time now!

Lilly immediately took out the pen of judgment, swished her tiny hand, and a universe opened in front of her eyes.

The three thousand worlds were like little stars, gathered in a vast galaxy.

Lilly suddenly heard a voice:

"Good girl! I'll give you the answer! Master Ernest is located in a chapel on the western ridge of Cliffburn Hill in the suburbs! Over! Over! "

Lilly's eyes lit up!

Wow, she did it!

Lilly happily replied to the 'message' immediately, "Got it! Thank you, Sissy Sugar Cookies, over! Over!"

As soon as Pablo came in, he saw her shouting "Over".

With a pen in hand, she scribbled for a while, and the aura around her became even more frightening. She seemed to be sitting in the middle of the cosmic galaxy, and seemed to be sucked in by the whole world...

Once she could not handle it well... She would be in heaven, or in hell in the matter of a split second!

"Lilly! "Master was exasperated, "Give me the pen of judgment! Aren't you afraid of getting your own life over?"

It was too late for Lilly to put away the pen.

The little girl sat cross-legged on the bed, hid the pen behind her back with both hands, and shook her head violently.

Pablo was really angry.

He also knew something about the pen of judgment, but he had never heard that he could see beyond the Three Realms and Six Paths.

Chanice didn't know that she was being monitored by Chad, so she made an appointment with a friend...

Someone could 'see' her, was she not afraid at all?

He was not afraid that someone would put her to death across the galaxy.

One should not expose their wealth, and the same goes to the magic weapon. Her pen of judgment was against the natural law, and he was afraid that people would remember about it.

"Give it to me!" Pablo said with a sullen face, "Until you are 18 years old, Master will take custody of it for the time being."

Lilly raised her face and said stubbornly, "No!"

"Master, I already know where Master Ernest is..."

Pablo's face became even more ugly, "You are peeking on your own future, this is cheating, what if there are some side effects that come back to you?"

The little girl was adamant, and she just sat cross-legged on the bed, with her little hands behind her back. Her little face upturned and a face of dissatisfaction talking back, "There will be no side effects, no side effects at all."

Pablo frowned, and said forcefully, "Give the pen to Master."

Lilly, "No!"

The two of them stared at each other for a long time, Pablo was so angry that his heart ached.

If he was alive, he would probably be pissed to death by her.

This feeling was as if an old mother met a young child who started to rebel, and she could be enraged to death every minute.

The little apprentices had grown up, and they would always start to talk back, right?

Pablo wanted to go up and forcibly take away the pen of judgment.

Unexpectedly, Lilly suddenly jumped up, pointed at Pablo with a pen and said, "Stay!"

Pablo, "!!!!"

Lilly ran out as fast as she could, before her master could move!

While running, she put away the pen, ran to her father's room, jumped into her father's bed with a run-up.

Blake snorted.

"Lilly... You... Stepped on Dad's belly..."

With such great strength... I was almost trampled to death by my own daughter.

Lilly turned on the air conditioner and got in, hiding in Blake's arms.

Blake asked, "What's wrong?"

Lilly complained, "Father, Master wants to snatch my pen away!"

Blake was puzzled, "Why does your master want to snatch your pen away? Did you offend him?"

Lilly said in a low voice, "No, I just held him down for a while..."

On the other side of the room, Pablo, who was locked for a while, "% ¥ ##...!!!"

Lilly said again, "Daddy, I found out where Master Ernest is. He is in a chapel on the Cliffburn Hill. Let's go quickly."

Blake's complexion gradually became serious, "Did you use the pen of judgment to calculate that?"

Lilly shook her head, "It's not calculated, someone told me."

"Don't worry, Dad, there is no side effect at all."

Blake frowned, he was always feeling a little worried...

In the middle of the night, Blake ran away with his daughter.

Old Mrs. Crawford didn't know that they ran away this time, after all, she saw Lilly sleeping with her own eyes.

It was just that she felt uneasy in her dreams...

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It was already midnight when Blake brought Lilly to Cliffburn Temple.

The surroundings were eerily quiet, and a chapel in the deep mountains stood in the dark, like a desolate old house in a ghost movie.

"Is it here?" Blake stared at the chapel.

Lilly nodded, "That's right here. Sissy Sugar Cookies said it's the western suburbs, Cliffburn Hill, the chapel on the ridge..."

Blake secretly thought, That's right.

However, this chapel gave him a bad feeling.

Blake suddenly asked, "By the way, Lilly, if we dominate the rich spirit, will he lead us to find that Master Ernest?"

Lilly shook her head, "No."

Blake nodded without asking why, but just said, "Is there something wrong with this chapel?"

Lilly laid on her father's shoulder, holding her father's ultra-high-definition night vision binoculars to observe the chapel.

The banner at the door swayed in the wind, and they did not see anything else...

"I think it should not be? "

Lilly felt it carefully, "I didn't feel a strong evil spirit, but a little bit of golden light."

Blake, "?"

What does golden light feel like?

The father and daughter approached quietly, and the wind blew the weeds swaying and making a rustling sound.

After they walked over, in the half-person tall grass... one after another 'dead bodies' quietly floated up.

It belonged to the ghosts, but without the self-awareness of ghosts, it was more like zombies being manipulated.

### [Chapter 725 Someone Dared to Snatch The Possession of The Ruler of Hell](#)

Blake was carrying Lilly on his back. The little girl was too short, if she walked by herself, the weeds would be taller than her, and if her little face was scratched by the grass, he would have to be hacked by the old lady when he went back.

The wind blew the grass and made the sound of swishing, Lilly kept staring at the chapel with the high-definition night vision binoculars.

Crunch—

The door of the chapel opened, and the sound from the heavy wooden door was carried far away by the wind, and could be clearly heard halfway up the mountain.

The forest was very quiet late at night, Blake felt that something was wrong, he was about to look back, but Lilly held his head down, not allowing him to look back.

Blake, "..."

"Did you see something?" He asked.

Lilly said, "Daddy, you don't want to know."

Blake: Here we go again.

He took the binoculars and took a look, only to see a female ghost appearing in the binoculars, sitting in front of the chapel combing her hair.

"..."

What should he say about this?

It was obviously a chapel, but it was more like the home of a female ghost, which made people feel weird and terrifying.

There was something approaching behind him, Blake could sense the ghost even without the black bracelet, but now he felt his hairs stood on end, and he knew what was behind him without even looking.

"Lilly?"

However, he heard her saying, "Daddy, don't look back when you walk at night."



These ghosts behind him were only a fraction of those.

Blake could only continue walking forward.

What he could not see was that there were ghosts densely behind him.

In the dark night, a group of 'people' followed you silently.

If you look back at this moment, you would definitely be scared into one of them.

Soon they arrived at the gate of the chapel.

The female ghost who was combing her hair went nowhere, only the door of the chapel was left open.

"Shall we go in?" Blake stared at the wide open door and asked.

"Of course. "

Lilly had already come down, she was very active, and ran in before finishing her sentence.

"Lilly, wait! "

Blake wanted to chase after her, but he still couldn't help looking back.

Behind him, a female ghost had already stuck onto him.

When Blake turned his head, the female ghost's face was stuck in front of him.

"..."

Sure enough, it was something he would want to know.

Blake punched her directly, and the female ghost was punched in the face. She never figured out how a mortal could hit her.

"Ah--"

Her shrill scream sounded like a battle horn.

The 'corpses' who were staring straight at just now rushed towards Blake in an instant!

Blake was carrying Lilly on his back. The little girl was too short, if she walked by herself, the weeds would be taller than her, and if her little face was scratched by the grass, he would have to be hacked by the old lady when he went back.

They let out hissing sounds from their mouths, stretched their long arms out, and all the ghosts aimed at Blake's neck.

Blake, "..."

He immediately chased after Lilly, but as soon as he stepped into the gate of the chapel, a woman suddenly hung upside down from the gate. It was the female ghost who was just combing her hair at the gate.

She stared at him, and Blake was secretly startled even after seeing too many ghosts.

He was not afraid of the ghost screaming, but afraid of the ghost being silent. Blake kicked the female ghost without saying a word, and the head of the female ghost was kicked out, and the neatly combed hair was messed up.

"My hair--!" The female ghost made a terrifying sound, her headless body raised her hand, and rushed towards Blake.

Meanwhile, Blake was surrounded by ghosts.

Lilly stepped back and shouted, "Dad, don't panic! It's a small scene!"

Blake: You call this a small scene?

He was about to say: You don't need to do it, I will do it myself.

It turned out that Lilly had already thrown a frying pan over.

Blake tilted his head subconsciously when he saw the frying pan.

The frying pan flew past his ears, only to hear the sound of puff puff, followed by a shrill scream.

The ghosts who just followed behind them all became a pot of evil spirits, and they were not enough.

The jar of souls seemed to be a little contemptuous, and swallowed the pot of evil spirit as if they were just enough to fill the gap between his teeth.

Blake: Emmm... It really was a small scene.

"Did you find him?" Blake asked while looking at the chapel.

Lilly shook her head, "I didn't see him."

After all the ghosts were eliminated, the whole chapel suddenly became clear, and Lilly felt the golden light again.

She looked at the entrance of the chapel suspiciously. There was a large incense burner in the yard between the gate and the main hall. There was a lot of incense ash in the incense burner, and several incense sticks were burning. The faint smoke swayed gently in the night wind.

"Dad, have you seen that censer?" Lilly pointed to the incense burner.

Blake nodded.

Lilly asked again, "Do you see it glowing?"

Blake narrowed his eyes, shook his head and said, "No."

In Lilly's eyes, the censer was glowing, and the golden light was as warm as the sun.

She heard people talking in these golden lights, many people were devoutly seeking goodness, destiny, wealth, and peace...

These voices converged into a force that made people want to touch.

Lilly subconsciously raised her hand and touched the golden light, only to see the golden light twine around her fingertips.

The pen of judgment appeared automatically, Lilly instinctively picked up the pen of judgment, and drew towards the golden light...

At this moment, an accident occurred suddenly, and the golden light suddenly gathered into a sharp arrow, shooting straight at Lilly's heart!

Lilly was unconsciously immersed in the power of the golden light, caught off guard, spit out a mouthful of blood with a puff, and flew out!

"Lilly!"

Blake galloped like a sharp arrow, holding Lilly in his arms.

"Lilly?!"

He was still looking at the difference in the incense burner just now, trying to see a little bit of the golden light that Lilly said.

Who knew that when he turned around, he saw that Lilly seemed to be possessed, he was startled, and

was about to wake Lilly up, but who knew she flew out suddenly!

"Dad... Run quickly..." Lilly felt her heart ache, and watched the pen of judgment wrapped in golden light and got dragged into the incense burner.

Lilly had always relied on the Red Bracelet to protect her, no matter how powerful it was, as long as it hurt her, the Red Bracelet would fight back.

However, for some reason, the Red Bracelet did not respond to these golden lights.

In other words, she could only rely on herself now!

Lilly stretched out her hand to control the pen of judgment from a distance, gritting her teeth and not daring to relax.

A few kilometers away, the priest sat cross-legged in a secret cave, shocked in his heart, "The pen of judgment?!"

"No... The pen of judgment is not long like this..."

However, this pen was more powerful than the pen of judgment, the golden light just touched it, and he felt the extraordinariness of this pen.

At that moment, Master Ernest seemed to have finally found the 'immortal world' that he could not pursue in his entire life.

"This..."

The more Master Ernest looked at it, the more frightened he became, and the more he looked at it, the hotter he felt in his heart.

What level of magic weapon is this?

Such a magic weapon was simply too wasteful to be held by the hands of a three-year-old child.

He had practiced for so many years, boasting that he had learned real skills, so such a pen should be held in his hands, in order to exert its greatest value!

Master Ernest's eyes showed greed, he made a fist gesture, and grabbed it with all his might!

On the other side, Lilly was also 'grabbing' the pen of judgment, and suddenly flew towards the incense burner uncontrollably...

The little girl was angry.

Ahhhh, someone snatched her pen!

### [Chapter 726 Pablo is Angry](#)

Lilly grabbed the pen of judgment and pulled it back forcefully!

Only at this moment did she deeply understand what Master said, she couldn't hold the pen.

That was what it meant.

The pen of judgment belonged to her, but her power was still too weak, if someone with a covetous heart saw it, and this person had real skills...

The judgment pen would probably be snatched away.

However...

How dare someone snatch something from the Ruler of Hell?

Lilly was angry, no one could take away her things!

Lilly raised her hand, pinched the pen of judgment in the air, her eyes showed a trace of hostility, and said in a low voice, "Stay!"

All the golden light was suddenly frozen, Lilly quickly stepped on the incense burner, reached out to grab the pen...

Her hands were not long enough, and the pen was almost sucked into the censer, so Lilly hung on the censer like this, struggling to reach the pen.

"Be good, pen, come back..." Lilly was struggling, at this moment she felt her father coming, she stepped on his head without saying a word, and lifted her heels...

Finally she got the pen in hand!

Once it was in her hands, no one could take it away.

Blake said, "Lilly, come down quickly!"

He felt something was wrong with the incense burner.

This kind of thing was wrong, like the time bomb he dismantled in the enemy's position, which might explode at any time.

Lilly said, "Okay, I've got my pen..."

However, at this time, the frozen golden light suddenly came alive, and it really exploded like a bomb.

The incense burner made a bang, and the golden light engulfed the fragments of the incense burner and slammed into Lilly fiercely.

Lilly's expression changed, it was over!

She subconsciously raised her hand to block her eyes, and the next second, a white figure flashed past, Pablo held Lilly in his arms, stepped on Blake's shoulder, and kicked him away.

Boom! Boom!

Blake fell to the side, and the cracked incense burner also smashed the water jar in the corner.

Pablo held Lilly firmly, waved his sleeves, and the wide robe blocked the golden light flying over.

His eyes were sharp, and his black hair seemed to be blown up by the strong wind, finally resisting the golden light, but his robe was also broken into pieces, especially the sleeves, like a beggar's outfit. Lilly grabbed the pen of judgment and pulled it back forcefully!

Lilly, who had her eyes closed tightly, opened a slit and realized that she was fine, so she let out a sigh, "All right?"

Pablo, "..."

He thought, I am not!

He glared at Lilly angrily, and said sharply, "Did I tell you not to take out the pen of judgment?"

Lilly pursed her lips, her little face turned pale, and said in a low voice, "Master, I didn't take it out..."

For some reason, the pen of judgment came out by itself.

Pablo was very angry and criticized, "If master came a few seconds late, you would have been seriously injured by the bomb now, why didn't you listen to me?"

"Recently, you have become more and more powerful. You can suppress evil spirits, and you can also fight ghost generals and ghost kings, so you feel invincible, right?"

Lilly drooped her head and remained silent.

Pablo said, "Where there is good, there is evil. In this world, besides the evil spirits, there are also

aggressive energies. There are heavens and humans outside the sky, and there are people outside the sky. The evil spirits are always restrained by aggressive energies..."

Even if she was the Ruler of Hell, no matter how powerful she was, she was still in the category of 'Evil spirits'.

She really thought that she was the strongest because she was the Ruler of Hell, and she had the final say on everything?

It had to be said that Lilly was indeed a bit arrogant recently.

A newborn calf was not afraid of tigers, and dared to rush anywhere.

If the heart was still there, Pablo would definitely feel heart pain. Not only heart pain, but also headache, kidney pain and lung pain.

The good baby before this had now become a calf who refused to admit defeat.

Maverick Lilly, who refused to admit defeat, said obediently, "Master, Lilly knows that she is wrong."

Pablo's anger was choked in his throat, and he almost choked himself to death.

"Let's find that priest first. "

Pablo was really angry, and he couldn't bear to vent his anger on the little apprentice, which threw the entire chapel upside down.

Behind the chapel, a figure suddenly jumped up, climbed over the wall of the chapel, and flew away.

Blake chased after that person when he flew out, his face was very cold, thinking of the scene just now, he was both shocked and angry.

He turned over, his body was as light as a swallow, he easily climbed onto the top of the wall, standing on the top of the wall, he rushed towards the figure!

Pablo was also angry, and as soon as he raised his hand, he held down the figure from a long distance away.

Blake stepped on that person, and with a click, something broke.

The person under the feet turned around, and it turned out to be a face without facial features. Blake narrowed his eyes and slapped him.

Click——

The man's head was broken and he was completely paralyzed on the ground.

The clothes on his body seemed to be blown up by a blower, and the original 'human' was not a human being, but a man made of straw.

A talisman was attached to the back of the scarecrow's neck. At this moment, the talisman burned with a hula, and the scarecrow was also ignited.

Blake retreated quickly.

Pablo looked at it coldly, and said in a low voice, "You really have some skills, you can make an adult with paper."

Lilly asked, "Is this the substitute of Master Ernest?"

Pablo nodded, "It's a stand-in, he should be within a few kilometers, but it's too late now."

Pablo was right.

As early as when Lilly had fixed the golden light, the pupils of Master Ernest who was a few kilometers away shrank, and found that he couldn't move.

If this continued, he would be found within half an hour.

Master Ernest frowned, and the self-destructing incense burner, which almost hurt both sides, blew up his hard-earned power of faith, and then he broke free from the shackles!

He immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, and was seriously injured. He immediately planted a stick of incense on the ground, then stood up and fled without looking back.

When Pablo, Lilly, and Blake found this cave, they saw a stick of incense stuck in front of the cave, which was about to burn to the end.

"He ran away!" Lilly was very unconvinced, and immediately wanted to do some calculations, but was held down by Pablo.

"Think you haven't hurt enough?" he said with a cold face.

Lilly bit her finger, "Master..."

Pablo shook his sleeves and said coldly, "Don't call me Master, you are so powerful, you can be a Master."



He snorted coldly, shook his sleeves and left.

Lilly pouted her lips and shed tears due to grievance...

### [Chapter 727 Nosy King of Cities](#)

Blake was so distressed that he picked up Lilly and left.

"Let's go, go back first."

Blake wanted to tell her not to talk to her Master, but as a parent... How could he teach his child to be unscrupulous like this?

Respect the teacher, and sometimes the strictness of the teacher would be for her own good.

Though, after all, Pablo reprimanded his most beloved daughter, when Blake passed by Pablo, he still gave him a cold look.

Pablo, "..."

My heart hurts, my heart hurts...

Of course he felt sorry for his little apprentice too.

This was his only little apprentice...

\*\*\$(°Δ°)∩ ———\$\$

Master Ernest ran all the way, not daring to stop.

Two hours later he reached his other hiding place.

The cunning rabbit had three caves, it was impossible for him not to prepare a way out, he was seriously injured and had to hide first to heal his injuries.

This was a designer residential community known as the 'Medieval' garden, which was located in the urban area. Although it belonged to an old community, it had been preserved because of its characteristics and historical nature.

Master Ernest was relieved when he arrived here. The special history of the 'Medieval' had its own appeal, which could isolate divination. He was not worried about being counted by the other party.

"It is time to take the rich spirit back..."

As long as there was obsession, there would be 'power' invisibly, and he needed the obsession absorbed

by the rich ghost to heal his wounds.

Furthermore, what the couple was asking for... He just hoped that the man would be more ruthless during this period of time. He had lost too much tonight, so he needs more strength...

\*\*

Lilly was carried home by Blake, and when she got home, her complexion turned pale.

Still holding the pen in her hand, she murmured subconsciously, "Sissy Sugar Cookies... Sissy Oui... Could you tell me where the bad guy went again..."

Lilly withdrew her small hand, holding the pen of judgment tightly.

She thought she was fine just now, but when she got home, she was in a bad mood, groggy, and couldn't open her eyelids.

"Lilly, don't sleep." Blake said in a low voice, with anxiety in his heart. Blake was so distressed that he picked up Lilly and left.

"Dad, I'm so sleepy..." Lilly moved her fingers, "Let me sleep for a while..."

After she finished speaking, she really closed her eyes and fell asleep. Blake could tell that she was abnormal, stood up abruptly, and growled, "Pablo! Where's Pablo?!"

Pablo was gone.

Blake couldn't help clenching his fists, yes, Lilly was impulsive to trespass on the chapel.

Even he felt that there was nothing in this world that Lilly could not handle.

Who would have known that there were such things as glittering gold and power of faith, and they were so powerful.

At first, both he and Lilly thought that most ghosts and cunning people would be encountered, and Lilly could deal with ghosts, but no matter how powerful people were, he could defeat them even with a knife and gun.

Lilly was wrong, and he was also wrong, but now that Lilly was seriously injured, Pablo really shouldn't leave in anger.

It was because... Even he could not help with this injury...

Blake had no choice but to wake up Gilbert, and Lilly was sent to the hospital overnight.

Her heart rate had been decreasing, the normal heart rate is 60-100, children are a bit faster, and hers had dropped to 50 now.

"What happened?!" Anthony was still wearing casual home clothes and always paid attention to his image, but now he was wearing slippers on his feet.

Gilbert was not much better, but he had an extra white coat, which was barely noticeable.

When Blake told what happened tonight, Anthony's face was very ugly.

Gilbert tried all available methods, but could only watch Lilly's heart rate drop.

Her face turned completely green, and the ghosts in the jar of souls felt something was wrong and all came out.

"No way, someone could actually hurt our Lilly?" The unlucky ghost could not believe it.

The weakling spirit looked anxious, "Lilly, I'm Michael, can you hear me? Wake up quickly... Don't sleep... Be good!"

The harem spirit floated out without saying a word, and dropped a sentence:

"I'm going to find Master Pablo!"

The ghost bride and the others also panicked, and they all went out to look for Pablo.

Pablo seemed to have disappeared.

Blake lost his sense of control, gritted his teeth and said in a low voice, "It's really time for him to leave!"

Anthony said, "Calm down, Pablo is Lilly's master, he won't leave Lilly behind."

Blake clenched his fists, he knew it, but...

Sudden madness.

At this moment, Pablo had arrived at the underworld.

In a hurry, he went directly to Hell Ruler Palace, took something and left.

However, as soon as he got outside, he was stopped by the King of Cities.

"Pablo, what did you take without permission while the Ruler of Hell was away?"

Pablo clenched the things in his hands, and said coldly, "This is the Hell Ruler Palace, it's not your turn to take care of it!"

The King of Cities' face turned cold!

Who was kneeling in front of his hall begging last time?

How dare he disrespect him now?

"The Ruler of Hell is not here, although the Palace is just a decoration, but the things inside are all real, how can you take it as you like? "

Pablo's eyes were gloomy and cold, "I'm the Ruler of Hell's subordinate after all. If I take things from the Ruler, even if it's not in compliance, there is a basis for it. You belong to the eighth hall, so what basis is in charge of our fifth hall!"

After he finished speaking, he left immediately without waiting for the King of Cities to speak.

Lilly couldn't wait long.

He was angry with her, but he also knew that this matter could not be delayed, so he went back to the underworld immediately.

Unexpectedly, the King of Cities would not let him go, and stopped Pablo, "Since I am one of the kings of the underworld, I have the right to manage the affairs of the underworld!"

"The Ruler of Hell is not here, so naturally we have to watch for her!"

Pablo sneered, "What are you watching for? Are you ready to grab something at any time?"

The King of Cities choked, annoyed.

However, Pablo ignored him at all and continued to leave. The King of Cities's face was ruthless, and he raised his hand and slapped Pablo's back hard...

[Chapter 728 Master Is Afraid That I Will Not Be In Time To Save You Next Time](#)

The palm of the King of Cities was fast and vicious, Pablo was caught off guard, and his soul was almost shattered!

He flew out, his soul was like a candle in the wind, almost extinguished!

Pablo was worried about Lilly, and he didn't expect that the King of Cities would dare to do it. This was

tantamount to burning the bridge between them, or did he think that Lilly would not come back?

"King of Cities, you are not afraid that the Ruler of Hell will come back to take revenge on you, are you?"

The King of Cities looked at Pablo coldly, and suddenly said, "You are dead, who would know that I killed you today?"

As for the Ruler of Hell?

She was going to experience calamity now, even a five-year-old girl could not control the hell!

Whether this little thing could grow up smoothly was still a question, not to mention whether she could successfully survive the calamity and come back!

The King of Cities raised his hand indifferently, aiming at Pablo.

"Judge Pablo, you have ignored the rules of the underworld many times, for the benefit of a little girl in the world, and abused your power... Today, I will punish you for the Ruler of Hell!"

Pablo's heart sank!

Seeing the sharp black air attacking his head like a sharp arrow, Pablo struggled to raise his hand to resist, but there was a huge gap between the judge and the 'king', and he could only watch the black air arrive in front of him!

Pablo felt a pain in his heart, but he was thinking of Lilly at the moment.

Just at the very moment, a dark light suddenly shot over, knocking the King of Cities's black energy away!

"King of Cities, the Ruler of Hell is not here, it is out of order for you to directly kill her subordinate!"

The King of Transformation flew towards Pablo on his toes.

The palm of the King of Cities was fast and vicious, Pablo was caught off guard, and his soul was almost shattered!

"Go mind your own matters," He looked down at Pablo and said so.

Pablo got up quickly, bowed deeply to the King of Transformation, turned around and disappeared.

The King of Cities' face was ugly. Today, he was determined to make sure Pablo was dead if he dared to act resolutely. He did not expect the King of Transformation would come back suddenly!

"King of Transformation, aren't you being too nosy?" The King of Cities said viciously, "You better think

clearly when choosing your side!"

The King of Transformation laughed, his face returned to coldness, and he said lightly, "Who is the nosy one here? Judge Pablo took their own things from the fifth hall. It is never your place to punish him for it! Am I any more nosy than you are?"

He flicked his sleeves, and said coldly, "I don't pick sides. If I want to pick one, I'm on the side of Emperor Prosper. It's you who should think clearly!"

The King of Cities' expression had changed, "You..."

The King of Transformation held his hands behind his back and glanced at the Palace.

The real Palace of Hell Ruler was in Lilly's hands, and the Palace of Hell Ruler in front of him was just an empty shell.

However, even if it was an empty shell, it was still a symbol of the Ruler of Hell's power!

"Do it for yourself! " King of Transformation said lightly, turned around and left.

The King of Cities was so angry that he almost vomited blood, gritted his teeth resentfully, and stared at the direction in which the King of Transformation left with resentment.

Pablo hurried to the hospital finally.

Seeing the yellow-faced Lilly lying on the bed lifelessly, his heart ached slightly.

"Pablo! "Blake stood up.

Pablo ignored him, staggered, and fell down beside Lilly's bed.

"I told you not to mess around, but you did not listen!"

Pablo carefully fed the thing in his hand into her mouth.

Not sure what the thing was, it turned into a stream of light as soon as it reached Lilly's mouth, and was sucked into her body with Lilly's breathing.

Lilly's face became visibly rosy, and Blake next to her heaved a sigh of relief, and looked at Pablo again, with guilt and worry hidden in his eyes.

"Will she die?" Blake hesitantly raised his hand and placed it on Pablo's shoulder.

Pablo leaned against the head of the bed, closed his eyes and snorted coldly, "Get your dirty hands

away!"

Blake withdrew his hand knowingly and touched his nose.

Pablo leaned his head against the wall behind the bed. He used to sit cross-legged once he sat down, but now he had no strength left.

He bent one knee and stretched the other leg on the bed, close to Lilly's small body.

Pablo stretched out his hand and gently held Lilly in his arms.

"Don't be disobedient next time," Pablo closed his eyes and whispered, "Master is afraid that one day he will not be able to save you in time."

He was extremely tired, and gradually lost his voice, and he didn't know if he fell asleep or what.

Blake pursed his lips, but in the end he didn't make a sound to disturb, but Lilly turned over and hugged Pablo's leg.

"Master, Daddy..." She murmured in her sleep, her voice choked with sobs, "Lilly really knows that I was wrong, so don't ignore Lilly."

Pablo opened his eyes suddenly, looked down at her, and sighed helplessly.

I really can't do anything about her.

The apprentice I choose, I will kneel for her even if I had to...

### [Chapter 729 Repentance and Reflection](#)

When Lilly woke up, she saw her master leaning against the head of the bed, falling asleep with his eyes closed.

Ghosts hardly slept, and once they slept, it meant that the problem was serious.

The weakling spirit guarded Lilly all night, originally thinking that if she couldn't wake up, he would turn it into a tonic and hold her off for a while...

Now he just touched Lilly's head gently, and said in a soft voice, "Just apologize nicely to your Master."

He wanted to say something more, but he stopped, and said, "I'll go find the harem spirit and the rest."

After speaking, he floated out.

Lilly's eyes were full of tears, she was really wrong...

She felt that she was very powerful, and she could be more powerful.

As long as she grew up faster and faster, she could completely support and provide for her family without the hard work of her uncle, her father's company, and everyone's worries.

At that time, they only needed to stay at home, they could tour around the country when they were bored, and bask in the sun in the garden when they were tired.

She could catch all the bad guys and drive away all the traitors, so Uncle Cloud would not have to walk on the edge of danger and could not go home all year round.

Let the world be full of stability, let Uncle Max's technology launch into success, let Uncle Gilbert's front-line medical staff no longer have to rush to the operation in the middle of the night, and could not eat for a day at the busiest time...

Then there would be no more family members who quarrel over money, no old woman who could not knock on the door of her children's house after knocking for two days, no lover who loved each other but could not see her forever...

Pablo opened his eyes, didn't move, just looked down at her, his voice was hoarse because of his weakness, and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Lilly told him everything she thought.

Pablo sneered and said, "If that's the case, what's the point of life?"

"Everyone sits and eats, and only waits to die, and they would all only lay flat. They feel comfortable for a day or two, but would feel empty in their hearts after a long time."

As for the suffering in the world, it could never be eliminated.

"There are thousands of kinds of suffering in this world, and you can see less than 20% of them. As long as people are still living in this world, suffering will never disappear. "

When Lilly woke up, she saw her master leaning against the head of the bed, falling asleep with his eyes closed.

"Because suffering itself is the 'civilization' created by human beings."

Pablo raised his hand, grabbed Lilly's face, stroked her soft cheek with his thumb, and said, "Don't be impulsive anymore. The Red Bracelet is not omnipotent, and neither is your Master."

"The Red Bracelet will be burned, and your Master will really die, no one can accompany you to the end..."



"You must learn to be calm and not conceited."

Lilly's tears blurred her vision, she shook her head violently and said, "Master will not die, and the Red Bracelet will not be burned!"

Pablo closed his eyes and said ruthlessly, "Yes, we will."

"If you don't learn to restrain yourself, you won't know how you will die in the future. If you don't listen, you don't need Master to teach you anymore, anyway... You don't need Master anymore, right? "

Lilly said loudly, "That's not true!"

Pablo was extremely tired, closed his eyes but did not open them, and did not respond.

Unexpectedly, Lilly knelt down on the bed suddenly, with tears in his eyes, she kowtowed vigorously to Pablo, "Master, Lilly is wrong!"

"Master, don't leave Lilly behind, don't ignore Lilly!"

"Lilly will be obedient in the future and will not be impulsive again."

Pablo opened his eyes, and was so frightened that he quickly knelt down for her too.

It was a joke, it was normally fine for the apprentice to kneel to the master.

However, this apprentice was the Ruler of Hell, who dared to let the Ruler of Hell kneel down for him!

Pablo stretched out his hand to stop Lilly, "Don't, don't, don't kowtow."

The master panicked a lot, and the little apprentice had tears in her eyes.

Pablo didn't let her kneel, Lilly thought that Master still didn't forgive her.

Immediately bang bang bang, knocking her head more frequently.

In a hurry, Pablo had no choice but to knock his own head back at her, coughing fiercely, "Don't knock, don't knock, Master didn't say that he won't forgive you..."

Blake came in with food, and saw two masters and apprentices kneeling on the bed kowtowing to each other.

He paused, stepped back and looked at the room number.

He didn't go to the wrong place.

"Are you...?" Blake asked, "Do you need me to step out?"

Pablo put his palm on Lilly's forehead and said, "It's okay, we're practicing."

Blake, "..."

The tears in Lilly's eyes were still rolling, and he said aggrievedly, "Master, you don't want Lilly anymore."

Pablo sighed, "No, why not."

How could he be willing?

Lilly stared at him closely, afraid that he was lying to her, and asked again, "Then, Master, can you forgive Lilly?"

She was too arrogant to get hurt, and she was tricked by others, which made Master get hurt too.

Pablo patted her little head helplessly, and said, "I've forgiven you a long time ago, would Master have stayed here if I had not forgiven you?"

Then Lilly smiled through her tears, and said, "Master, can I still use the pen of judgment?"

She said obediently, "When I use it, I always ask Master."

Pablo said, "Just don't scribble with it."

He remembered that a few days ago, when the little girl was very rebellious and said no, she was really stubborn like a calf.

After this time, she finally became more honest.

Lilly felt guilty, but she admitted honestly, "I left a message for Sissy Sugar Cookies and the others again when I came back last night, because Lilly was angry and wanted to catch that bad guy too badly."

Pablo pondered for a moment, then shook his head and said, "Let's talk about it after you are well. Master will find time to consult again."

He was not very clear about what was beyond the Three Realms and Six Paths.

"And this time your pen of judgment has been exposed. Master Ernest has been tempted to snatch it away, he will not let it go. "

"Put away the pen and pay attention to everything."

Last night he wanted to take advantage of the victory to catch Master Ernest, but he didn't expect him to run so fast.

If this person was not caught, he would always be a hidden danger.

"We shall meet Richie Quinn later on."

Lilly nodded honestly.

Blake said, "Let's eat first!"

It was already dawn, Old Mrs. Crawford must have found out that Lilly was not at home.

It was okay to go back now... Fortunately, Lilly recovered, otherwise his leg would really be broken when he went back.

Ring ring!

Sure enough, the phone rang!

### [Chapter 730 Demon Medium](#)

Blake stared at the phone deep in thoughts, whether to answer it or not, that was the question.

If he did not answer, he was afraid the old lady would be more worried.

So Blake gave the phone to Lilly.

Lilly answered the phone and said softly, "Hi, grandma..."

"Blake...huh? Lilly, where have you been?"

Lilly said, "Grandma, Dad and I went out for a run, and then, then..."

When she said this, she happened to see the uncle coming in, and said immediately, "Then we had roasted mutton with the uncle!"

Anthony, "..."

Alright, roasted mutton.

He immediately positioned himself, ready to pull her up and leave.

Old Mrs. Crawford's bursting voice came, "What? Roasted mutton? Why do you eat that on a hot day? It's not hot enough for you, is it?"

Lilly hurriedly handed the mobile phone to her uncle.

Anthony didn't change his face, "The roasted mutton was just incidental. The main thing is that Lilly heard from her classmates that the soy milk is delicious, so I brought her to experience it."

Old Mrs. Crawford, "..."

"What is that beeping noise?" She asked suspiciously.

Anthony looked at the electrocardiogram detector, opened his eyes and bluffed, "There is a child pressing the game console next to her."

Old Mrs. Crawford, "..."

Well, he was good at telling lies with his eyes wide open (smile).

After hanging up the phone, the two were nervously preparing to sneak out of the hospital, just in time to see Gilbert rushing over, who said in a daze, "Is it really all right?"

An old doctor next to him said, "I have practiced medicine for eighty years, and I have never seen such bizarre symptoms..."

Last night, her heart rate dropped to over 40, and she looked like a dead body in the morning. Could it be that he was old and his eyes were blurred, and he misread everything last night?

Anthony thanked the old doctor, and then said to Gilbert, "I'll take Lilly and leave first."

Blake stared at the phone deep in thoughts, whether to answer it or not, that was the question.

Gilbert, "..."

They did not take him along when they had the nice feast, but expected him to help clean up the mess when they messed up?

\*\*

For the most authentic roasted mutton and soy milk in old Clodston, one had to go to the kind of ten-year-old shop, or even a century-old shop.

The place was not the kind of magnificent place, but the food was very authentic. Lilly was so hungry that she bit off a piece of mutton, and her cheeks were bulging.

Lisa, who came out with her, also looked like a little squirrel with bulging cheeks.

Chomp chomp chomp...

"Master and daddy please eat too!" Lilly fawned over Pablo with the roasted mutton.

Pablo didn't sit cross-legged floating in the air as usual, but sat on a chair beside him, shook his head and said, "Master doesn't eat."

He couldn't eat anyway.

Lilly blinked, and said, "Master, eat it, you will gain strength after eating it."

After speaking, she put the roasted mutton near his mouth.

Pablo opened his mouth subconsciously, and actually ate a little.

It tasted like the human world.

At this moment, he suddenly knew why the harem spirit and the others were fighting to eat candies.

Lilly smiled and said, "Is it delicious?"

Pablo nodded, and Lilly put the whole piece of mutton in his hands.

Then she carefully picked up the soy milk and placed it next to his mouth.

Pablo took a bite and coughed violently.

"No... No need for this!" He covered his mouth, the taste was too strange.

Lilly took a sip and quickly put it down, "Mmmm... It is a bit unpleasant."

Those who were not used to having it would think it was not delicious, but those who liked it would love it very much.

When Anthony passed by a shop, he had already bought a suit and leather shoes to change into. At this moment, he was still the cold-faced overbearing boss, passing food to Lilly and Lisa in obscurity.

Molotes, tacos, corn soup...

"Well?" Lilly suddenly tilted her head and looked behind Anthony.

"What's wrong?" Anthony glanced back and found nothing unusual.

Lilly beeped softly, "Uncle, there is a ghost behind you."

Anthony's fingertips were slightly stiff, and he calmly put a small bowl of hot corn soup in front of her, and said, "On the shoulder?"

Blake glanced at his shoulder, deliberately raised his eyebrows and said, "This girl is very delicate, well-dressed, but her eyes are black and blue."

Lilly was staring at the girl behind him, thinking that it was the girl his father was talking about, she nodded and said, "Yeah, yes."

Anthony, "..."

Originally, he doubted whether Blake's words were true or not, but Lilly also nodded.

She was really there.

Lilly said, don't turn your head when there are ghosts following you, that way you would put out the fire on your shoulders.

So Anthony remained motionless.

Lisa tried her best to swallow her food, with a little residue on the corner of her mouth, her eyes were round and staring at Blake.

"Lie...fork out!" She yelled fiercely, her fists were clenched hard.

A deceitful villain who deliberately scared people.

She was angry!

Blake, "What I said is true!"

He pointed to the girl behind him.

That girl was none other than Chanice, the girl who went to Master Ernest with her boyfriend to ask for a breakup.

Chanice paid attention to her image, but she could not hide the haggardness in her eyes, she ate in a daze, her movements were a little stiff and mechanical.

Anthony looked sideways slightly, and knew what Blake was talking about, and said very speechlessly,

"The ghost is on her?"

Lilly really nodded.

Anthony, "..."

Pablo glanced at the ghost on Chanice's head, and said, "That's a ghost matchmaker."