

Eight Uncles 761

[Chapter 761 Analyzing Rationally](#)

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Anthony understood, "He's worried that Lilly will act impulsively and go after that person."

Blake agreed and added, "He's even more afraid that Lilly will confront that person directly because he didn't even match Lilly's ability."

Lisa clenched her teeth, "Who is it...? Let me see him!!"

Blake had already figured out who that person was.

"Lilly, think about how your master was injured last time."

After Lilly was injured by the golden energy, she went to the underworld but unfortunately she returned heavily injured. He was injured by the King of Cities.

This time, he went to the underworld again to find the Soul Flower for healing, but he returned in an even more miserable state. He also encountered the King of Cities.

So, this time, it was most likely the King of Cities as well.

Lilly didn't have her father's meticulous analysis skills, but when her father mentioned it, she immediately thought of a person based on her intuition.

"Daddy, you mean that person is the King of Cities!" she exclaimed.

Blake nodded, "Yes."

"Your daddy wants to protect you, but not telling you doesn't necessarily mean he can protect you."

"Now that you know, you have to understand that the King of Cities is not someone you can easily deal with. He is treacherous, cunning, and most importantly, extremely powerful. He has his own support to break the rules and intervene. If you encounter him, you must not act recklessly for revenge. Instead, you must escape at any cost."

Lilly nodded, "Daddy told me I should know that the person is very dangerous and she should run away immediately if she encounters him."

Blake acknowledged her response.

If she didn't know the danger, she might think that the rules would restrict him and miss the opportunity to escape.

Knowing the danger, she would understand that this person is shameless, but if she truly encounters him, she should run away quickly.

"Remember that," Lilly said, looking down at the bottle in her hand, tightly gripping it.

Her father was worried that she would not listen... but she had listened. Would her father come back?

Blake looked at Lilli and sighed inwardly.

He continued, "Now that we know the fundamental reason for our failure, let's talk about Leslie."

"This person values his own life greatly. He has several hiding places. Someone who values their life will definitely have means to protect it. For example, how he can revive himself after death."

Anthony frowned and seemed a bit disjointed.

A normal person would be afraid of death.

Josh questioned as well, "Who would think about how to revive themselves after they die? This isn't a game..."

Blake affirmed, "Leslie definitely would. He fears death. Moreover, as someone who practices spiritual 'yeng' cultivation, he relies on the belief gathered from people's prayers to enhance his strength, yet he also captures and nurtures ghosts."

Yin and yang are contradictory, so it is somewhat paradoxical.

Josh still didn't understand, "But he's a priest; they're supposed to capture ghosts, right?"

Blake shook his head, "Priests capture ghosts to eliminate them. The tradition doesn't keep ghosts."

Josh continued to inquire, "But in most scenes, Mester's responsibility was to catch zombies. Isn't that 'keeping' them?"

Blake still shook his head, "Mester also mentioned that ghosts are inauspicious beings, embodying poverty, sorrow, calamity, shame, cruelty, foulness, pain, and death. It's not good to be involved with them. But zombies are not ghosts. Ghosts are formless and invisible, while zombies are different. Zombies can be seen; they belong to a 'living being.'"

"So, Leslie is not the Hell Ruler, and he must know that ghosts cannot be kept. According to the normal spiritual practice, when a ghost is captured, it should be eliminated. But he keeps them."

"It indicates that ghosts must have a more important role for him."

For Leslie, the most important thing is his life.

The more powerful a person is, the more they value their life because they have achieved so much, and if they die, everything they have done would be in vain. So he can't die.

"So he keeps ghosts, either for healing purposes or for other uses."

Earning money is just a side benefit; the essential goal must be to enhance the well-being of the ghosts.

Upon hearing this, Leyton thought of something and immediately took out a book, "This book fell off him."

He carries it with him, surely to have it handy for finding answers at any time of need.

"When encountering something unknown... he flips through the book for answers," said, "The Utmost Secret of Spiritual Path?"

There is the path of immortals, the path of humans, but this is the first time he has encountered the path of ghosts.

Blake briefly skimmed through it and whispered, "Indeed, there's a method to revive ghosts."

Leslie did consider how to resurrect himself as a ghost. The first step is to make his own soul stronger, so the ghosts he keeps are meant for his absorption after death.

Anthony frowned and seemed a bit disoriented.

A normal person would be afraid of death.

Josh questioned as well, "Who would think about how to revive themselves after they die? This isn't a game..."

Blake affirmed, "Leslie definitely would. He fears death. Moreover, as someone who practices spiritual 'yang' cultivation, he relies on the belief gathered from people's prayers to enhance his strength, yet he also captures and nurtures ghosts."

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Leslie did consider how to resurrect himself as a ghost. The first step is to make his own soul stronger, so the ghosts he keeps are meant for his absorption after death.

The book describes how to raise ghosts, how to absorb them, and how to use them to enhance one's own power...

Blake sneered, "He learned quite a variety so he's not afraid of going astray."

Lilly said, "Daddy, he doesn't have a soul anymore, so he can't be resurrected."

Blake nodded, "Yes, he prepared for nothing."

Lilly felt disappointed, "Then what about Master? Can we make use of ghosts to bring him back?"

Blake happened to see a passage in the book that made his heart sink even more, "I'm afraid not. Your Master is not a complete soul right now. Feeding him with captured ghosts might end up feeding him to the ghosts..."

So, we still need to find a way to condense his soul.

Lilly asked again, "What about the Soul Flower? Can we make use of it?"

Blake flipped through the book while saying, "Not sure... wait, it's written here."

This book was ancient; the pages were almost rotten, and it was written in traditional characters.

Blake handled it with care and read slowly.

"The Soul Flower can nourish and strengthen the soul, the effect of condensing the soul is moderate, but it's better than nothing in desperate times."

A few lines of text with a depiction of a flower beside it, describing its shape.

"Soul Flowers can be either red or purple, with the purple being the core among them. It is said that one in every ten valleys may have a chance of finding a purple Soul Blossom, which is more powerful than the red one."

Lilly had a spark of excitement in her heart and suddenly exclaimed, 'That's right, there are purple and red ones! Daddy picked a purple one last time!'

Lilly anxiously said, 'Daddy, please check again if there are any soul-condensing flowers.'

She squeezed into her daddy's embrace, staring at the book.

However, she could not understand any of the characters.

Lilly felt frustrated; she had just started kindergarten and couldn't read.

Previously, she had always thought that being skilled at catching ghosts was enough. This was the first time Lilly experienced the bitterness of lack of illiteracy.

From now on, she vowed to study hard!

Amid Lilly's random thoughts, Blake finally found another record about Soul-Condensing Flowers...

As he skimmed through the book, his facial expression gradually changed, and he pursed his lips in silence.

[Chapter 762 Leaving](#)

Lilly asked, "What's wrong, Daddy? Why aren't you reading it?" Observing her father's subtle change in expression, she grew somewhat anxious.

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Blake collected himself and responded, "I couldn't find any other soul flowers, but I did come across something called amphibious soil. It can sustain life in both sunlight and the underworld. Animals and plants can nurture souls and gather them..."

"The earth embodies the negative energy, nourishing all living things, while amphibious soil nurtures all souls..."

It was worth mentioning that although Leslie was not a good person, this book was quite remarkable.

Blake was not sure where he found this book. But it contained numerous insights and served as a comprehensive manual for cultivation.

No wonder he kept it close to him at all times!

Lilly clutched the "bulb" tightly, her gaze determined. "We must get these things!"

She was determined to save Pablo.

Master, wait for Lilly...

I'll never leave your side.

Lilly hugged the "bulb" tightly, even though the wind could not extinguish the light inside, she worried that a gust might blow it out.

The cowardly ghost observed for a while and nodded, saying, "But finding amphibious soil is challenging. According to this book, we can find the soul flower, but obtaining amphibious soil depends on luck."

And if he remembered correctly, Pablo ventured into the underworld not too long ago...

This was Blake's concern.

He chuckled wryly to himself, knowing that there would come a day when he could not follow Lilly or accompany her anymore.

He never expected that day to arrive so soon.

He chased after her desperately, but the distance between him and his daughter was too far...

Blake closed the book and said, "Although this book is thin, the text is small and it contains a lot of information. It will take a while to finish reading. Let's take our time and search for soul flowers and amphibious soil."

He handed the book to Lilly. "Lilly, keep this book safe."

Lilly nodded and placed the book inside the Pelece of the Ruler of Hell.

The reason it was called the Jer of souls was because it could only hold items like souls, while tangible objects could only be placed in the Pelece of the Ruler of Hell.

Lilly placed the book on the table in the Pelece of the Ruler of Hell. She was going to learn to read and write diligently from today onwards.

In response, Lise interjected, saying, "I can... go with Lilly!"

Anthony paused, his hand suspended in the air, and looked up at Lilly and Lise, realizing that they belonged to different worlds.

A hint of melancholy filled his heart as he spoke softly, "Well... do visit often."

Just as Betty entered the room with a bowl of soup, she immediately asked, "What do you mean visit often? Where's Lilly going?"

What did they discuss behind her back? Why was Lilly leaving? Where was she going?

Betty disagreed at once!

Hugh ushered, "Let's eat first, Lilly. Come on, let's eat."

Blake approached the dining area, carrying Lilly in his arms, and asked, "Let's eat. Lilly, are you hungry?"

Lilly nodded, "Yes, Grendme, Lilly is hungry..."

Bettany suppressed the twinge of bitterness in her heart and begged, "Eet quickly, eet more."

"Meke sure to eet on time, wherever you ere in the future. You heer me?"

"Don't let yourself go hungry, end don't let anyone meke you hungry... Only when you're full, you'll heve the strength to do whet you went. How cen you work on en empty stomech..."

Lilly nodded while enjoying her meel, "Yeeh!"

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Blake approached the dining area, carrying Lilly in his arms, and asked, "Let's eat. Lilly, are you hungry?"

Lilly nodded, "Yes, Grandma, Lilly is hungry..."

Bettany suppressed the twinge of bitterness in her heart and nagged, "Eat quickly, eat more."

"Make sure to eat on time, wherever you are in the future. You hear me?"

"Don't let yourself go hungry, and don't let anyone make you hungry... Only when you're full, you'll have the strength to do what you want. How can you work on an empty stomach..."

Lilly nodded while enjoying her meal, "Yeah!"

Blake quickly typed something on his phone, searching for the location, "Malie City's top elementary school."

Lilly would be staying there for a while.

The book they had discussed mentioned a place called Apex Mountain. It was described as the intersection between the underworld and the human world, leading to the desolate lands of the underworld where treasures like the soul flowers could be found.

Leslie must have visited Apex Mountain multiple times but could not find the entrance. The page about Apex Mountain had several crossed-out "entrances" that had already been explored.

Anthony's phone buzzed, and he picked it up to read the message.

Lilly joined the Crawford family when she was three and a half years old and celebrated her fourth birthday with them. She attended kindergarten and then moved on to elementary school.

Now, after the summer vacation, she had started a new grade.

Next year, in September, she would begin elementary school.

Anthony pondered for a moment and spoke, "Mom, Lilly will attend elementary school in Malie City in Shukistan. Later on, I'll take her to visit another school first before making a final decision."

"The kindergarten class will be connected there."

Bettany was caught off guard and exclaimed, "Going to Shukistan again..."

The last time they went to Poncook Summit, which was also in Shukistan.

"Why does she need to go there? Isn't it fine here? Josh and the others are attending an international school. Lilly could join them, and her older brothers could look after her..."

Anthony shook his head and replied, "She needs to go there."

Bettany did not say anything, but her heart felt unsettled.

Their dear Lilly was still so young, yet she had to go through all this. She could not even attend an elementary school near their home.

Hugh took out his phone and started looking up real estate options in Malie City, Shukistan.

Upon searching, Hugh discovered that there were no large villas available near the top elementary school. However, he managed to find a suitable spacious apartment within the community, with a maximum area of 3000 square feet.

Hugh casually placed an order for the apartment, swiftly finalizing the arrangement.

He then handed the phone to Anthony and said, "Make the payment."

Anthony was speechless.

[Chapter 763 Unless Emperor Prosper Is Related to Her](#)

Blake picked food for Lilly and said, "Eat now. Ask Drake to teach you how to read later."

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Lilly nodded. "Okay!"

She immediately poured Drake a glass of juice. "Drake, help me later."

Drake looked cold but still took a sip from his glass and was about to say something.

Lilly said again, "I'll learn all the vocabulary today!"

Cough! Drake choked on the juice.

"There are about 100 thousand vocabularies and 3 thousand for common uses. How can it be possible to learn them all in one day?"

Lilly pouted and took a big mouthful of food.

It's all because I was too carefree and didn't study. When I want to use it, there isn't enough time!

Lilly finished her meal soon, pulled Drake, and went upstairs quickly.

Drake was stunned.

Lilly shouted, "Learn! I want to learn!"

Bang! The door closed.

Hannah was dumbfounded and asked worriedly, "Dad, is Lilly okay?"

It must be abnormal for someone to like studying so much.

Liam said calmly, "Do you think everyone is like you?"

Josh said, "If you don't study hard, you can't do anything. Even if I give you a book to teach you how to fly, you won't be able to learn it. Lilly has already started studying. Have you finished your homework?"

When Hannah did homework, she could spend a whole morning without finishing a line of words.

So, her homework piled up more and more. Hearing Josh's words, she pouted.

Bettany nagged, "You all work here, so you can't go to Malie City. After Lilly transfers there, Hugh and I will follow her."

Crawford Holdings' business was all in Alforrada. Whether it was domestic or international business, Anthony needed to carry them out in Alforrada.

Malie City was a small place. It was not an economic center nor had a well-developed network. Anthony must stay in Alforrada.

Anthony nodded. "Yes."

Liam and Edward also worked in Alforrada. The hospital where Gilbert worked was also a public system, so they could not follow Lilly.

Blake must follow Lilly. No one else could protect Lilly but him.

Bettany must go. Wherever Lilly was, she cooked for Lilly.

Although she was getting old and was reluctant to leave her hometown, she had no hesitation for Lilly's sake.

After all, all she could do was cook for Lilly.

At midnight, Lilly could not sleep well and opened her eyes. She dreamed that Pablo's soul lamp had suddenly extinguished.

Lilly was still holding the soul lamp. She whispered, "Mester..."

However, no one answered her again this time.

Lilly's eyes turned reddish, and she murmured. "Mester..."

...

In the underworld's Tenth Pelece, the King of Reincarnation set in front of a chessboard. It shone brightly, and every chess piece seemed to contain rules.

Opposite him was the King of Cities.

King of Cities was holding a chess piece, and his eyes were full of complacency.

"Peblo's soul will disappear. What do you think that kid will do? Women are the most ignorant. They think the feelings are the most important. If she chooses to use her power to save Peblo..."

King of Cities pressed the chess piece on the chessboard and smiled. "Then her trials will fail."

Once her trials failed, the center of the Ten Hell Pelece, the position of the Fifth Pelece's King of Hell, would not be her turn.

She was doomed. The Crewford family she blessed in this life would also be doomed. It was cease and effect!

"If she chooses to enter the underworld and go to the desolate land to find something for Peblo to condense his soul, no one will get blamed if something happens to her. Hehe!"

Desolate land was a chaotic place outside the rules. At that time, there should be nothing wrong with him going over there to inspect it.

King of Reincarnation was expressionless. He asked, "What if she chooses to save Peblo after the trials?"

King of Cities shook his head. "She can't. Peblo doesn't have that much time to wait."

He did the check himself. It was already a miracle that Peblo had not dissipated yet.

Now Peblo's soul was in a light bulb. But how long would the light bulb last?

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Now Pablo's soul was in a light bulb. But how long would the light bulb last?

So Lilly must save Pablo. At least to find something to prolong Pablo's soul lamp. Then she had to step into the desolate land.

Moreover, Pablo alone could disrupt the progress of her trials. She still had so many people.

If Pablo could not affect her, he would attack Blake or kill the Crawford family.

With so many people, there would always be a day to collapse her!

The more the King of Cities thought about it, the happier he became, and he felt more at ease.

King of Reincarnation frowned. "You can't move the chess randomly. You broke the Rules of Heaven and Earth. You took too much risk this time."

King of Cities sneered. "I happened to pass by and accidentally touched that man's talisman. I didn't blow up that golden lock on purpose."

It was not that the Ruler of Hell could not inspect the Human Realm. He only went to see the sufferings of the people. It was within the rules.

It was just that when passing by, he accidentally bumped into some plants and flying paper, which was also within the rules.

King of Reincarnation looked at him hesitantly.

King of Cities took a risky loophole in the rules. He's too adventurous and arrogant. If I cooperate with him, I'll get involved by accident.

King of Reincarnation felt vigilant. He only nodded and said, "Even so, I still advise you not to interfere. If Emperor Prosper returns, he may not listen to your explanation..."

King of Cities interrupted indifferently, "Emperor Prosper doesn't come back for many years. He doesn't have the time to care about a small place like the underworld."

The most mighty person disdained such a power dispute. It was as if humans did not interfere with animals' fighting or uphold justice and morality.

Emperor Prosper was not idle.

King of Cities felt no need to worry about that unless Emperor Prosper was related to Lilly. If Emperor Prosper cared about such trivial matters, he would take off his head and give it to Lilly!

[Chapter 764 Happy New Year!](#)

King of Reincarnation and King of Cities played a game of chess. Soon, the King of Reincarnation made an excuse and sent the King of Cities away.

"He's too confident..." King of Reincarnation snorted coldly.

He was not like the King of Cities. He hoped Lilly's trials would fail as he did not want a woman to rule the underworld. He looked forward to such a result out of righteousness, but he would not interfere!

King of Reincarnation was waiting to see King of Cities and Lilly lose. King of Cities would not have a good end, but if King of Cities could hurt Lilly, it was good.

At that time, there would be one less competitor.

...

At Malie City.

It was a quiet county town. The pace of life here was much slower than that in Alforrada. People bought groceries after getting off work, played with their mobile phones while carrying groceries, and walked toward home.

In the Imperial Condo community, the elderly and their children played in the children's playground. The laughter of the children made the atmosphere full of vitality.

Suddenly, several black Maybachs stopped in front of the community gate. Anthony got out of the car. Drake followed closely behind, turned around, and supported Bettany.

Blake was in the other car. He got out with Lilly in his arms, and the car behind that was Margaret.

Several real estate agents had been waiting for a long time and greeted Anthony enthusiastically, "Mr. Anthony, we've cleaned the house and checked the water and electricity. But you need to buy the furniture yourself. Shall I take you to the house? I'll introduce it to you. Here is your purchase contract..."

Anthony glanced at it and nodded. "Thanks."

He gave them a high agency fee. Correspondingly, the agency service was the best and did all the procedures.

In the community, the residents chatted while seeing the Crawford family walking in, and the real estate agent introduced them enthusiastically.

Everyone whispered, "That's a new buyer. Look at their clothes. They're rich!"

An elderly woman said, "Of course they are! The people who live in Imperial Condo are wealthy!"

Someone shook his head. "That's not true. Most of the people in our community still buy houses with loans. For some people, they pay the full amount. I think this family can pay the full amount."

The elderly woman was unconvinced. "So what? My son also paid full payment. It's nothing special."

After she said that, everyone praised her son. She felt proud.

Someone grinned. "What if that family buys a great flat with full payment?"

In a small place like Malie City, ordinary people could only buy a house for about 500 thousand.

The unit price of the Imperial Condo was high. It was more than 6 thousand per square meter and counted as a mansion in the county town.

Especially for a great flat, a well-decorated set would start at 2 million. It would be more expensive with luxurious decorations.

The elderly woman laughed. "Impossible! The great flats of Imperial Condo are all hardcover. The last time my son learned about it. The smallest flat is 189 square meters. That set is 1.5 million. It costs almost 2 million if including furniture. If there are rich people with two million, they'll go to the city instead of coming here."

Nobody bought the great flat of the Imperial Condo. It was a waste of money to build it.

Everyone nodded. That was indeed the case. Rich people would not come to their county town. They would go to the city.

Malie City's education and economy were medium compared to the city. There was no development. It was impossible to invest as the capital would be in vain.

The elderly woman felt strange when she saw Lilly and the others go to the building where she lived.

She picked up her grandson. Then, she told others she wanted to take the child home for dinner and left.

When the elderly woman got into the elevator, Lilly and the others had already gone up. Soon, she found they stopped on the 17th floor.

She spat. "Another show-off family! They'll be ashamed later!"

The elderly woman hugged her grandson, pressed the elevator button, and followed up to have a look.

[Chapter 765 The Jealous Elderly Woman](#)

The real estate in the county town was small. The 17th floor was the top floor. There was only one suite on the 17th floor. It was the best great flat in this community at 300 square meters.

The hardcover was 300 square meters, and the vacancy cost was 2.4 million. It was too expensive. No one bought it for seven or eight years.

The elderly woman did not believe the Crawford family to buy this flat. Her son went up to look at it when he wanted to buy a house.

As her son planned to pay fully for an ordinary four-bedroom house, he had 700 thousand. So he went to look at that flat and wanted to buy it in installments.

As a result, he could not afford to pay in installments. The one-month mortgage was too high.

So the elderly woman wanted to see the Crawford family's embarrassment.

The elderly woman arrived on the 17th floor and found the door was open. She poked her head in and looked inside.

She saw the house was luxurious, cleaned up, and turned on all the lights. It looked so beautiful.

The elderly woman had never seen such a beautiful house. When she and her son came to see it, the house was still full of dust without turning on the lights.

Are they going to buy it?

Several real estate agents came out while talking with Anthony. "Mr. Anthony, we'll go now. If you have any questions, please contact us. Here is the business card of the owner of the best furniture shop. If you need anything, you can call him..."

The elderly woman felt uncomfortable. They bought it! Maybe they borrowed a loan to buy it. Could it be that they pretended to be rich? The rich won't buy a great flat here!

Anthony took the business card and sent the real estate agent away, only to see an elderly woman holding a child at the door.

She did not cover up her jealous expression and revealed a trace of disdain.

Anthony glanced at her and asked, "What's the matter?"

The elderly woman quickly put away her unhappiness and smiled. "Nothing. I live downstairs. No one lived upstairs before, and I heard the noises, so I came up to see what happened."

Anthony nodded and was about to close the door. But the elderly woman added, "By the way, please keep your voice down. It was quiet before. When you all came, my grandson woke up crying."

She patted the child in her arms while showing reproachfulness.

Generally, people wanted to have less trouble. They did not want to argue with their neighbors when they first arrived. Moreover, it was an elderly woman with a child.

So in most cases, they would say, "Sorry, we'll pay attention to it."

However, Anthony paused and answered coldly, "We didn't make noises. You should find the reason why your grandson woke up crying."

After speaking, he closed the door.

Anthony was not polite to her. He had seen many people, so he knew she was deliberately looking for trouble.

Furthermore, they were walking around lightly in the house just now. It was impossible that they made noise and caused the child to wake up crying.

Bettany asked, "Who is it?"

Anthony responded lightly, "Just a garbage collector."

After the door closed, the elderly woman was full of anger.

Seeing that the Crawford family bought that flat, she felt jealous and uneven, as if her treasure was gone.

"They're no manners at all!"

Those in suits are either running a business or selling houses. Do they think they're great?

The elderly woman spat toward the door and walked away with muttering curses.

Just wait and see! I'll complain to the property manager when they renovate their home!

She felt uncomfortable and wanted to make trouble for the Crawford family.

...

Lilly looked around the house.

A house that had been empty for eight years was easy to accommodate some unusual things, so some people had such a custom when they moved.

They would arrange two elders in the house, one with a knife and the other with a broom. They walked through all the rooms and said, "This house has an owner now! Get out!"

They spoke bluntly to show that no one could trifle with them. Holding a knife was to show that they were vicious to avoid losing their momentum when woeful ghosts were in the house.

Afterward, they sprinkled rice at home while shouting blessings.

Now the Crawford family naturally did not have to go through this process. One was that they bought this great flat casually as a temporary residence, and the home of the Crawford family was in Alford.

The other was that Lilly was here. No ghosts dared to stay here.

There was no furniture yet, so Blake leaned against the wall to watch Lilly muttering, "Everyone gets out. We'll live here from now on. Goodbye."

Soon, all the ghosts were gone.

Blake thought to himself. The end of science is metaphysics.

While putting down the daily necessities, Margaret babbled with Bettany, "Lilly can live here. This room is fine. Mrs. Crawford, will you live in this room? The master bedroom is for Blake, right?"

Blake interjected, "No, the master bedroom is for elders."

Bettany nodded. "Okay. Then go to the owner of the home furnishing to find a designer to make a plan for the house. Can the move be completed in two days?"

Anthony said, "Two days is enough."

He had money, so the time must be enough.

He was only here for two days and went back to Alford later. He had to take Lilly to visit Apex Mountain during this time.

Lilly was anxious and must go to Apex Mountain first.

The next day, after the Crawford family decided on the furniture plan for the house, they handed over all the furnishings to the design team. Anthony wanted to ship the furniture from Alford, but Bettany thought it was troublesome. It was okay to buy furniture in the county town.

As Anthony paid generously, the furniture shop owner could not wait to do the work himself.

"Oh, there's one more thing." Before leaving, Anthony reminded the designer director, "Put the noise reduction carpet in the whole house."

The elderly woman downstairs came to make trouble on the first day, so he should make noise cancellations in advance to solve the noise problem.

He hoped Lilly could run safely at home without worrying about affecting the downstairs.

The designer director nodded. "Don't worry. We'll make everything perfect."

After the Crawford family left, the design team started work immediately. The budget was sufficient, and they could hire a lot of labor. The house was large enough to be constructed at the same time. The Crawford family gave two days, and they had the confidence to complete everything!

Things began to move to the community.

The elderly woman downstairs had been waiting for a long time. When she saw the workers carrying things upstairs, she sneered.

She was on the 16th floor. She pressed the elevator, took a heavy chair, and stuck it.

The elevator stopped at her side. The workers would not be able to move things by using the elevator.

How dare they provoke me! Although they're powerful, they can't beat the local forces! I'll wait for them to beg me!

[Chapter 766 Beat Her Up](#)

The elderly woman thought the Crawford family moved the furniture by themselves.

She did not know that the Crawford family paid and handed it to the boss of Furniture Haven.

The elderly woman was clever. She was afraid of offending the residents of the whole building, so she only blocked one of the two elevators and stopped the other occasionally. It was in case the neighbors in the building wanted to use the elevator. She did not want to get scolded.

Three families were on the 16th floor. She knew who was underneath. The other two went to work during the day, so she was unscrupulous.

The boss of Furniture Haven supervised the work downstairs. He seemed to have seen Anthony somewhere, so he checked it online. It turned out that Anthony was the president of Crawford Holdings. The wealthiest man came to buy furniture from him! So he hurried over to watch in person.

However, he found the workers moved very slowly. It had been more than ten minutes, but everything was still downstairs.

"What's wrong? Were you all lazy?" He asked coldly.

The designer director said, "No, the elevator stopped on the 16th floor. Another one will come down occasionally, but the residents will use it, so we can't move the things."

If it were an ordinary person, there would be no solution.

The boss of Furniture Haven called the property manager. They were the bosses in the county town. The county town was such a small place, so they knew each other.

As soon as they met, the property manager immediately said, "I'll go to have a look!"

The property manager climbed to the 16th floor, only to see the elderly woman had put a chair at the elevator entrance. She ate snacks leisurely while her grandson played around.

He asked angrily, "What are you doing? Everyone downstairs waits for the elevator, but you stuck it!"

The elderly woman saw it was a property manager, so she moved the chair out and said, "I'm sorry, my kid cried and wanted to play in the elevator..."

The property manager was speechless and warned, "Don't let your kid play here! The elevator is dangerous!"

After speaking, he took the elevator down.

The elderly woman sneered. You can't stop me!

The elevator went down once, and the workers moved some furniture up.

The elderly woman aimed for the elevator next to her and blocked it again.

There was only one elevator running. Sometimes it was inconvenient to move the furniture when residents brought the children. After a while, both elevators stopped on the 16th floor and could not get down.

The team was in a hurry. There were only two days left. What should they do?

Seeing that the two elevators stopped on the 16th floor again, the property manager climbed up again.

"It's you again!" He was pissed off. "I'll give you a warning if you do it again! If you disturb public order,

I'll call the police!"

The elderly woman did not move this time. She sat on the chair and muttered, "This is the elevator for the whole building. It doesn't belong to anyone. I can't help! My kid is crying!"

The property manager took the chair from the elevator and said to her, "Come out!"

The elderly woman was stubborn. "That won't work! My grandson is still in the elevator! Can you afford it if he gets hurt?"

The property manager saw the child sitting in the elevator as if it was his home and playing with toys.

The boss of Furniture Haven called to ask, and the property manager explained the situation.

The elderly woman thought the property manager called the Crawford family and shouted, "Let them wait! They kept moving furniture and taking the elevator. I haven't complained to them yet!"

The property manager hung up the phone and said coldly, "You also had house-moving furniture for the renovation."

He would not suppress his temper if it were not for the job.

The elderly woman snorted. "When we moved furniture, we didn't occupy the elevator! Anyway, my grandson usually plays like this. Ask them to figure out their way if they want to move."

The property manager nodded. "Okay, when someone comes later, don't say I didn't warn you."

The elderly woman was disdainful. How dare a property manager threaten me! So what if I occupy the elevator? I paid the property fee. I'm an owner, so I have the right to use the elevator!

After a while, the boss of Furniture Haven came up with a few people in another elevator.

"Which woman?"

The boss of Furniture Haven saw the elderly woman block the elevator. Without saying a word, several strong men went up to pick up her grandson and dragged her out, then kicked her chair away.

The elderly woman burst into tears. "You hooligans! You all bully locals! There's no law! My son knows a lot of people! He won't let you go when he comes back!"

The boss of Furniture Haven pointed at her. "You want to get hit? Beat her up, guys! I'll pay a million!"

The elderly woman's complexion changed. Does he want to scare me?

Unexpectedly, a few strong men went over immediately. Regardless of her age, they beat her up with fists!

The elderly woman screamed and got injured. She could feel they would hit her to death!

Are they from the underworld?

The elderly woman panicked. She dared not to confront the underworld people!

"I was wrong! Please forgive me..." The elderly woman crawled toward her house in a panic.

[Chapter 767 I'm Not Afraid She's Far Away From Me](#)

The boss signaled the men to stop. "Hey, are you satisfied now? Want to get hit again?"

The elderly woman covered her swollen face and shook her head repeatedly.

The boss continued, "Look at me. Do you think I'm an outsider or a local? You want to bully outsiders, huh?"

After being delayed all morning, the boss of Furniture Haven was not relieved. He ordered his men, "Find out where her son works!"

After a while, the boss called his phone in front of the elderly woman.

"Mr. Snider, it's me! Is there a salesman named Reid Murray in your company? Yes, I'm moving the furniture for my client, but his mom blocked the elevator with a chair and wouldn't let us in. How do you deal with this?"

On the other side of the company, Mr. Snider called Reid to his office and scolded him.

"What's wrong with your mom? She took a chair to block the elevator and made trouble for others! Do you still want to do work? Ask your mom to get out!"

Reid nodded and bowed. His back was full of sweat, and he was pissed off.

He called his mom and asked her if there was such a thing. It turned out it was true.

Reid scolded angrily, "Are you going to kill me? That's none of your business! How can you block the elevator? Hurry up and apologize to them!"

The elderly woman was so aggrieved as Reid did not help her. But because of Reid's work, she did not dare to cause trouble anymore, so she quickly closed the door.

After closing the door, the elderly woman felt pain and cried as if venting. She scared her grandson to

hide under the sofa.

"The family upstairs is overbearing. They find hooligans to bully a granny! I almost died!"

When the elderly woman was crying, a cloud of dark energy floated in from the window. The spirit turned around and said to himself, "There's no danger. Good!"

During this period, the news of a child good at catching ghosts spread among the spirits.

It was thousands of kilometers away from Alford. Lily could not catch him. He was not worried at all.

The spirit hovered over the elderly woman's head satisfyingly.

The elderly woman cried for a long time. The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she became. But she was also afraid.

Thinking that the magnificent house upstairs was not hers, she felt so uncomfortable.

She looked out of the door peephole reluctantly, only to see that the boss of Furniture Haven and those fierce men still stood at her door!

The elderly woman was almost dying of anger. Her body hurt so much, and she dared not go out!

When Reid came back, the boss scolded him outside. She was even angrier after seeing that.

"Who are they? Why did you apologize to them?" The elderly woman felt dissatisfied. "Ask them to leave! Those bullies are at our door!"

The elderly woman gritted her teeth. "If it doesn't work, we can call the police!"

Reid was speechless. F*ck!

Reid knew his mom's usual character and generally did not care. Their family used to bully others.

Their demands were reasonable, while others' were unreasonable.

It was already dark. The designer ordered the workers to install the furniture on the 17th floor, and the workers below moved everything up.

Reid answered angrily, "Don't interfere in their affairs! Why are you blocking the elevator? If you don't like the family on the 17th floor, you can wait until they move in and trouble them! Now the boss of Furniture Haven has taken the big order, but you almost ruined his business! My boss knows the boss of Furniture Haven! If you keep doing that, my boss will fire me!"

The elderly woman nodded reluctantly.

What bad luck! If it weren't for Reid, I'd have to go upstairs to scold them.

The next day, the workers renovated the cabinet upstairs, and the elderly woman heard the noise from time to time.

The elderly woman stayed home and called the property manager to complain when she heard the noise.

The property manager ignored her. "They're renovating during non-rest hours. They comply with the regulations. We can't do anything even if you complain. We can't stop them from renovating."

The elderly woman was cursing. She dared not say anything to the boss of Furniture Haven but bullied the property manager arrogantly.

"I don't care! My grandson was sleeping, and they woke him up! If you don't settle it, I'll complain to your boss! You're a servant, and I'm the master! Hurry up and solve it!"

The property manager said, "You can do whatever you want. We can't help it." Then, he hung up the phone.

The elderly woman was even angrier. She felt the Crawford family had seriously disturbed her, but she could not deal with them. She was so angry that she did not even eat.

The elderly woman was now waiting for the Crawford family to move in. She would never welcome them when they came!

So, before Lilly and the others moved in, they somehow became enemies with the elderly woman downstairs.

[Chapter 768 Entrance to Hell](#)

On the other side, Lilly and Blake had arrived at Apex Mountain.

Bettany was worried and wanted to see what kind of place Lilly was going to. So she followed Lilly as well and treated it as a tour.

Apex Mountain was different from other mountains. The top of ordinary peaks was sharp, but the top of Apex Mountain was like a cut-off tree stump. The top of the mountain was a large plain.

Its peak was more than 3 thousand meters long and wide, and it looked like a table in the mountains from a distance.

There were lush trees on the top of the mountain, tens of thousands of acres of virgin forest, more than

3 thousand types of vegetation, and more than 400 kinds of precious animals. It was like another world with its unique and independent ecosystem.

There was a hilltop lake on the top of Apex Mountain and traces of human arrival. The houses beside the hilltop lake were for tourists to rest and stay temporarily.

There was a Lake of Confusion about 1 thousand meters east of the hilltop lake, and that was the place Lilly wanted to go to.

Hugh and Bettany stayed here temporarily while Blake and Lisa took Lilly to Lake of Confusion.

Anthony stayed and waited. He watched Lilly enter the car and reminded her, "Be careful. Come back if it's too difficult."

Lilly nodded while lying on the car window and waving to Anthony, Hugh, and Bettany. "Don't worry. I'll be back soon!"

Bettany waved along and then watched Blake's SUV gallop out. She felt worried.

She always worried that Lilly would never come back like last winter.

Anthony saw through her mind and said, "Don't worry. The child will always go out when she grows up."

Bettany muttered, "Lilly hasn't grown up yet. Forget it. I wonder if we can cook here. I'll go and see..."

...

Lilly looked at the scenery outside the window and took a deep breath, only feeling that the air was cool.

The car drove for a long time, but Lilly felt she had seen the same scenery.

"It looks like we're driving in place," Lilly said.

Blake said, "Although the top of the mountain here is flat, there are hills. The vegetation on the hills is the same, so they all look the same. From a scientific point of view, you'll feel the scenery is the same wherever you go in Lake of Confusion. People have the illusion of always going around in place, and it's easy to get lost."

In addition, it was a disordered magnetic field, and the compass did not work from time to time. So inexperienced people were confused.

Lilly asked, "Won't you get lost?"

Blake said, "I have a compass in my mind. If you encounter a place like the Lake of Confusion, you only

need to find a way to determine a direction so you won't get lost. Understand?"

Lilly nodded. But what she wanted to know more about was what Blake had just said.

"How do you install a compass in your mind?"

Blake laughed and explained. "It's a metaphor. I'm super powerful. I can tell the difference between directions with a glance."

Lilly praised, "You're amazing! How did you do it?"

Blake motioned her to look at the trees on the road. "Just look at the tree crown. Generally speaking, the tree crown facing south will be larger, and the leaves will be denser and lusher. This method has too many factors. It'll be more accurate if you can find a stump because the annual rings of the tree stump are wide on the south side and narrow on the back. If there's a watch, the hour is half-pointed to the sun, and noon refers to the north."

Lilly frowned slightly. "Uh... This method is beyond my knowledge!"

Blake giggled.

"I only teach you the methods. Sometimes what science can't explain, metaphysics can explain. Conversely, if you can't solve problems with metaphysics, try using science."

Lilly listened carefully and nodded repeatedly. Lisa stared out the window without saying a word.

Blake continued, "Apart from looking at trees and watches, you can also look at the North Star or accord to the sun rising and setting."

He did not think it worked. The place where Lilly went might not have the sun and the North Star.

Blake taught Lilly how to identify directions and soon arrived at the Lake of Confusion.

The place was full of fog all year round. Lilly got out of the car and suddenly felt dizzy.

"If it weren't for the car parked there, I wouldn't even know my way," Lilly said.

If she went further, the SUV would no longer be visible in the thick fog, and she would lose her way.

Blake led Lilly inside. "Think about what I just taught you."

Blake gave Lilly practical lessons while walking.

Lake of Confusion was the connection between the mortal world and the underworld. Usually, only the

soul could go to the underworld, but people could go there from the Lake of Confusion.

That was the place Lilly and Blake were looking for.

Lilly watched Blake take out a map he had drawn. He had marked it in several places.

She asked, "Why don't we go to these places?"

Blake answered, "Leslie has explored these places. These aren't the entrances."

Lilly shook her head. "Is it possible he was too useless and couldn't enter?"

Blake was stunned. Lilly was right.

"You're right. Let's go to these places first."

There were signs, so it was easy to find. Today they would go to explore those places. If they could not find the entrance, they would go back first.

Lilly, Blake, and Lisa set off again according to the most likely entrances marked by Leslie.

The strange thing was that Lisa did not seem to get lost.

"Aunt Lisa, this way... Where are you going?" Lilly grabbed Lisa's clothes.

Lisa stared in one direction. "This way!"

Lilly suddenly realized. "Yes, this way!"

Blake felt surprised. Lisa was a descendant of a witch god and was born with a natural sensitivity to spirit mine and evil energy vein.

He immediately changed direction. Lisa was in the front while holding Lilly's hand, and Blake was in the back.

Soon, they reached a cliff. Lisa pointed down. "Here!"

Blake looked at the map. It was one of the suspected entrances marked by Leslie.

What he recorded was that the entrance was halfway up the cliff. It took him a month to find the way down the cliff, and he needed to use ropes.

"Come on, Lilly! Let's go down this way."

Blake took Lilly and Lisa down to half of the cliff smoothly.

In the middle of the cliff, there was a huge hole. It looked like a giant once slashed at it with a knife.

Lilly stared at the entrance. She already felt a familiar aura that she had never sensed before.

"Is this the entrance to hell?" Blake murmured.

[Chapter 769 Get Separated From Daddy](#)

Blake thought there would be many wandering ghosts at the entrance of hell. But there was only a gust of gloomy wind in the gap, and it was eerily quiet.

Lilly led Aunt Lisa and Blake, then walked inside.

Blake counted the time. They walked for an hour. The further he went, the colder he felt. Although he was strong, he could not help but shiver.

Lilly and Lisa did not feel anything.

"Daddy, are you cold?" Lilly asked.

Blake nodded. "It's cold here. Lilly, if this is the entrance, you must be careful when you enter. I may not be able to accompany you, but I'll try to... Lilly?"

Before Blake finished speaking, Lilly suddenly let go of his hand.

He watched Lilly lead Lisa in front. Their figure was still there, but they could not hear his voice!

"Lilly!" Blake gritted his teeth and moved forward. But he realized he could not walk further, and Lilly could not hear his voice either.

Blake watched Lilly go further away and disappear into the mist.

"Lilly..." Blake murmured. He sat on the ground and stared blankly in the direction Lilly disappeared. He separated from Lilly.

He rubbed his head and finally stood up.

"I'll come, Lilly." Blake picked up a stone and made a heavy mark on the wall.

"This time, I can only accompany you here. Next time, I'll try to accompany you to go further."

Blake threw away the stone, looked into the depth of the rift, and left resolutely. He returned to the SUV and called Anthony.

"Lilly entered the entrance."

Anthony paused. It's so fast!

He had thought even if they found the entrance, they might not get in that fast. He did not expect everything to go well.

Anthony said, "Well, I see."

Blake said again, "You take the elders back first. Let them wait in Malie City."

He wanted to say it was better to let Hugh and Bettany return to Alford. But after thinking about it, he decided to forget it. Bettany was more stubborn than anyone.

"Go back. I'll wait for Lilly here."

After hanging up the phone, Blake called Layton and asked Layton to deliver some supplies.

Blake did not intend to leave Lake of Confusion. He wanted to stay here. If Lilly came out, he would be the first to pick her up.

...

Lilly was walking and suddenly found that Blake was gone. She felt she was still holding Blake's hand. But after a while, she did not hear Blake speak.

"Daddy?" Lilly felt her heart tighten. She hurried back to look for Blake.

However, the surroundings separated her from Blake. The mortal world had an entrance, and the underworld seemed to have another exit.

"Daddy, we'll be back!" Lilly yelled to the vague figure outside.

What she saw was that figure getting further away. It was like a mirror. She was walking forward, and Blake might walk forward too, but in the opposite direction, until she could not see him anymore.

Lilly stood there in a daze for a while until Lisa tugged at her. "Let's go?"

She grabbed a large stone, stuck it in place, and said, "Mark here! The way back!"

The exit might not be here, but it must be nearby. Lisa could feel it.

Lilly hugged Lisa tightly. She suddenly felt sad. If she came alone, she would be afraid.

"Fortunately, I'm here with Aunt Lisa..." Lilly murmured.

Lisa picked up Lilly and said, "Don't be afraid! Aunt Lisa is here!"

Lilly felt the temperature on her body and nodded. "Yeah!"

Lilly cheered herself up. "Let's find the soul flowers first! That's easy to find."

The soul flower grew in Hidden Valley. It had relevant records of where it would be and what it would look like. But amphibious soil was not recorded. They could only find it with luck.

Lilly looked into the distance. Here was the underworld, which was boundless and endless. It was gray all around, like a cloudy sky with no sun.

All kinds of stones piled up in a mess. It was similar to a desert. They could not tell the direction.

"Aunt Lisa, do you know the direction?" Lilly asked blankly.

Lisa shook her head blankly. When she got here, she felt powerless. Even after getting used to it, she could not sense the exit.

Lilly said, "It's okay! Let's find the stone first. Daddy taught me that if we get lost in the desert, just look at the stones."

...

Lilly took out the bottle, which Pablo's soul was inside, and shook it.

"Hello, Master! Can you hear me?"

We come to the underworld! Can you sense it? Tell me what to do next!

The bottle shone faintly, but it was a pity that she could not get Pablo's answer.

Lilly carefully put the bottle into the jar of souls and released all the ghosts.

It doesn't matter! I can learn to look for answers.

As soon as all the ghosts came out, they were dumbfounded.

The harem spirit said, "I only took a nap but went home!"

The unlucky ghost was confused. "Here is the underworld, right? I don't feel wrong, do I?"

The ghost bride said, "It's my second time going home."

As soon as she stepped in for the first time, she struggled unwillingly and went up again. People who had just died could go up, but the feeling was different now.

The rebel ghost clenched his fist. "It seems that my strength has become stronger."

The weakling spirit wanted to hug Lilly. "Do you get down by yourself? Are you frightened? It must be uncomfortable to be alone."

Lisa turned around and hugged Lilly tightly. Then, she stared at the weakling spirit in displeasure. "She's not alone!"

Am I not human? Oh, maybe I'm not human. Anyway, Lilly is mine! No one can take her away!

The weakling spirit had no choice but to give up hugging Lilly. He said, "Where's that book? Let's see how to find the things."

Lilly came down from Lisa's arms. She felt more crowded when the ghosts came out and became calm.

She took out The Utmost Secrets of the Spirit Realm, put it on the ground, and squatted down to read it.

"Let's find the soul flowers first."

The weakling spirit read it carefully. "The soul flowers were at the Hidden Valley, where the bad aura converges. There are steel-like locust trees around it..."

The harem spirit was surprised. "Locust trees?"

The weakling spirit nodded. "It should be different from the locust tree in the mortal world. But since it's written as a locust tree, at least it should look like a locust tree at first glance."

The rebel ghost said, "The second marker is that there are nine-headed birds. Is this a place where children can go? Nine-headed birds only eat children!"

Lilly snorted. "It can't eat me! If it dares to eat me, I'll..."

The ghost bride said nervously, "You won't eat it, will you?"

No way! The nine-headed bird looks super disgusting! It's not tasty at all!

Lilly said, "I'll chop it up and feed it to the ghosts!"

The ghosts were speechless.

At the same time, the King of Cities, who was in the underworld, suddenly stood up and laughed.

"Someone broke the rules and broke into the underworld! I'll go check it out!"

That kid is finally here! Good! Since she dares to step into the underworld, I'll kill her!

[Chapter 770 The Arrogant King of Cities](#)

Crescent Valley was a small corner in the underworld's desolate land. It was full of jagged rocks and hideous dead trees.

Lilly kept in mind two markers, which were locust trees and nine-headed birds.

So there was such a scene in the Crescent Valley of the underworld's desolate land.

"Nine-headed bird? Hello, are you here?"

Lilly grabbed a boulder and threw it. The millipede under it scrambled in fright. One of them was so flustered that it rolled out of the pothole.

Lilly flipped it over. It seemed dazed and froze in place. It thought Lilly wanted to kill it, but Lilly left.

Lilly went forward and saw a tree. She hugged the dead trunk and shook it vigorously.

"Who lives here? Is it a nine-headed bird?"

Withered branches fell from the tree. Several owl-like birds flew up in shock, and a baby bird fell on Lilly's head.

Even if the baby bird in the underworld fell, it would not die. After all, it would only come to the underworld when it was already dead.

Lilly took the baby bird carefully and shouted to the big bird flying in the sky, "Hey! Your baby fell!"

Lilly put the baby bird on the ground, picked up the surrounding branches and grass, and instantly made a nest. "Baby, you have to live in the nest!"

The baby bird stood blankly in the nest. I have a nest? Mommy and Daddy said that the underworld doesn't have a nest, and we don't need it.

Two big birds flew down and stood beside the baby bird. They stared wide-eyed at Lilly, who ran away.

A dog with half of its head missing was standing not far away. When it saw Lilly, it remembered its

master and stood motionless.

Lilly waved. "Hello! Do you know where Hidden Valley is?"

The dog tilts its head.

Lilly said, "Okay, you don't understand! Goodbye!"

The ghost bugs and ghost beasts hiding in the corner poked their heads and looked at Lilly curiously.

What happened? Why is a kid here?

Soon, they found Lilly only flipped them over and did not kill them, which was strange.

Crescent Valley was very lively.

The rebel ghost bit an unknown grass and muttered, "How will she find it with this method?"

The harem spirit sneered. "Hmph, you have never seen Lilly's luck!"

The weakling spirit had a dotting look. "Lilly is so cute!"

The foolish ghost looked at Lilly in a daze. "Hmm..."

At this moment, Lilly was only thinking about finding flowers, which could save Pablo.

King of Cities stood on the peak in the distance while watching Lilly coldly.

The quiet underworld became noisy after Lilly came. It was not different from those kids who rummaged through things when they went to other people's houses.

What a nuisance! She was annoying a hundred years ago. Now she's still disgusting.

"No one can help you!" King of Cities looked at Lilly and her ghost generals as if he was looking at ants.

He could crush them to death with a hand!

"Do you know the feeling of despair after seeing hope?" King of Cities' eyes were sinister and vicious.

That was how the d*mn Lilly used to tease him!

When Emperor Prosper arranged the official position, I was the most powerful to become the center of Ten Hell Palace, King of Hell of the Fifth Palace! But because of her appearance, my hope was gone!

King of Cities had remembered this matter for hundreds of years.

Now, before Lilly died, he wanted to let her feel hope and then despair!

King of Cities released a nine-headed bird.

When the nine-headed bird got caught by the King of Cities, it felt terrified. However, he did not kill it but threw it far away!

The nine-headed bird fell heavily on a dead tree and looked behind in surprise, but the King of Cities did not intend to chase it, so it quickly flew up and ran away.

The nine-headed bird could find its habitat. So it headed straight for the locust forest.

Suddenly, it saw a child on the desolate land.

There was a hint of excitement in the nine-headed bird's eyes. It swooped down and rushed toward Lilly immediately!

The nine-headed bird had the size of a car. It thought it could eat Lilly in one bite.

Unexpectedly, as soon as it swooped in, it saw the child's excited expression!

"Wow, nine-headed bird? So this is the nine-headed bird!"

The nine-headed bird was secretly strange. Is this kid freaked out? She isn't scared but seems happy.

Before the nine-headed bird could react, Lilly grabbed one of its heads!