

Eight Uncles 811

Chapter 811

A crack spread across the entire orb, followed by several more cracks popping up.

The harem spirits watched in astonishment on the side, and from a distance, it felt like a baby chick breaking out of its shell...

In the next instant, the orb split apart completely, revealing Pablo's figure inside!

He still had snow-white hair, his eyes tightly shut, and his body... without clothes?!

Harem Spirit and Ghost Bride's eyes instantly lit up: "Wow, can they see this???"

Is this a ghostly benefits?

Unfortunately, the "Eggshell" luminous sphere covered what they wanted to see.

At the moment, they could only see him sitting cross-legged, with the "Eggshell" conveniently covering his lower body, revealing only his upper shoulders and powerful chest.

His shoulders were broad, his arms were strong, and his bare arm muscles were well-developed, with exquisite curves.

Harem Spirit wished she could break the "Eggshell" into pieces.

"Ah... Has Master Belmont awakened? Master Belmont has been sleeping for so long, surely he must be hungry and thirsty! Your slave will bring water for Master Belmont immediately!"

Swoosh~ The ghost bride swiftly went to the ice pond and fetched a cup of water, floating over immediately.

With a swoosh, the harem spirit plucked a soul flower. He said, "You shameless one, how can Master Belmont drink something so cold right after waking up? He should have some soul flowers instead!"

The two of them pushed each other's faces and pulled each other's hair.

The weakling spirit was filled with exasperation. "Hey hey... both of you should stop it, the child is right here!"

He kicked the two perverted ghosts away and took the soul flower from the harem spirit's hand.

While she stared at Master's face with anxiety, Lilly remained in her posture holding the light ball.

"Master?" Lilly whispered in a soft voice.

Pablo kept his eyes closed, showing no response.

Lilly was deeply shaken, and Master still hadn't woken up...

quickly gathered her courage and thought, "It's okay, at least Master soul body had already formed. Was he still far from

“Master will definitely be able

said, “Lilly, see if

“Mmm-hmm!”

and leaned outside the light sphere, bringing it close to

you hungry? Here! Have

shut, showing no

broke off

waste it.

Pablo: “??”

entered Pablo’s mouth, it quickly transformed into a beam of light and vanished down his

eyelashes trembled slightly, as if they were also trying to wake

Lilly exclaimed, “It worked!”

Flower wasn’t

Soul Flowers... She wondered

weakling spirit stood nearby and said, “It’s useful,

bride scrambled and jostled each other

was

mouth again

eyelashes still trembled, but no signs

amphibious soil might be better,” the weakling spirit pondered.

amphibious soil’s shining light connected to the light sphere

time,” consoled Weakling Spirit. “It’s

disappointed and nodded.

her along the way. “Don’t be unhappy. Things have been slowly getting better,

we will definitely

receiving consolation

Master had already condensed his

can’t be so

you, Michael!” Lilly

weaking spirit smiled warmly, "You're welcome! What do you see over to the end of the Other Shore flowers!" Lilly widened

Chapter 812

Blake wore a large red flower on his head, resembling a big red hat.

This time, the God of Battle truly embodied a MacNeil's noblewoman's grace.

If anyone from outside witnessed the God of Battle now, who could kill without batting an eye, displaying this side, they would surely doubt their sanity.

Even if one doubted their own health or questioned their sanity, they would never believe that the God of Battle had this side of him...

Blake looked at Lilly with a mixture of helplessness and indulgence, affectionately kissing her cheek and saying, "As long as you're happy."

Lilly came down in a flash and said, "Later, I have something good for Daddy!"

She looked at Daddy's arms, which were marked with scars that weren't there before she left.

They must have been injured while moving forward in the cave.

She was determined to heal Daddy completely, without pain or injuries!

Blake, regardless of what Lilly said, indulged in her blindly, saying, "Okay."

Lilly cherished the days of having meals at home.

So no matter what Granny served, she politely ate it all.

As expected, after the meal, her little belly became round and plump again.

"Lilly, you don't have to go to class today, right?" Bettany said. "Why not take two more days off at home?"

Lilly shook her head and replied, "I'm going tomorrow, so I don't need to rest for two days."

Since Lilly came back, Josh, Drake, and Zachary didn't go to school either. Zachary asked in confusion, "Does someone like Lils still need to go to school?"

There was barely enough class time.

It would be better not to return to school at all.

Bettany said, "What do you understand?"

Anyway, the Crawford family still hoped Lilly would have a normal childhood.

Even if she grew up, she was still different from others.

But Bettany still hoped that she had gone through kindergarten, elementary school, middle school, high school, university... and had a complete life journey.

No matter when, it's always beneficial for people to read more books. Not just for the future, but the temperament and perspective of those who have read books are different from those who haven't.

Zachary didn't understand and said inexplicably, "I just

saying Lils was useless, but he felt Lils was still impressive without studying, so what's the

"Then just stop

without learning, talent cannot be broadened, and without aspiration, learning cannot

Josh and Zachary: "..."

should stop talking

fact, Drake fell silent, stood up, and addressed Lilly, "Let's go.

up and followed, saying,

this way, Drake successfully

to be left behind, followed

did well, he

found it dull and boring, but in order to set the right

traditional

study Chinese characters again,

I had previously learned I seemed to have acquired a bit of "erudition" along the way, which would be

ran to Bettany's

found it strange and nodded, "Yes, why?

a big kid now! I don't need it!

right, Lilly is a big kid

bathtub for her and felt truly relieved. She couldn't help

she know that Lilly had filled the bathtub with

away, came back in, she saw steam rising from the

such a hot day, there's no need to use hot water,"

reached out her hand and touched

Bettany wasn't sure how she managed to fill the tub with

being an
that ice water would be more comfortable for her in the
this ice water appeared out of nowhere; Lilly must have put a lot of effort into
case, Bettany couldn't let the child be disappointed. She clenched her teeth and decided to
Lilly grabbed her hand and pressed it into the bathtub, saying,
in it promotes good health, longevity, and rejuvenation... Well, I can't
Bettany almost laughed.
How adorable is Lilly?
isn't cold, look, isn't
realizing it
soon discovered that it wasn't cold at all. Instead,
It truly was miraculous!
stood up and said, "Granny, you go ahead and wash first. After you're done, don't
"You got
run out for a moment, and then

Chapter 813

Anthony closed his computer and entered the room.

Just then, Lisa emerged wearing pajamas, her hair still damp and hanging from her shoulders.

He set the computer aside and picked up a hairdryer, saying, "Come here, let me blow-dry your hair."

Lisa stubbornly replied, "I can do it myself!"

She grabbed the hairdryer.

The contraption seemed somewhat amusing for a young child, but just right for her.

Anthony still wanted to insist, but he saw her snatch the hairdryer and dash off in a puff of smoke.

The hairdryer sound echoed from the bathroom.

Anthony stood at the doorway, leaning against the doorframe as he watched her.

He saw Lisa holding a hairdryer and blowing it wildly against her own face.

Then she turned to her hair, spinning it around like a spinning washing machine drum.

Her hair was instantly blown into a messy tangle, resembling a chicken coop. When it dried, it formed clumps of knots...

Lisa, with her frizzy hair, innocently looked at Anthony.

Blowing her hair was something she enjoyed, but she didn't like combing it.

Anthony, feeling helpless, took the comb and stood behind her, slowly helping her untangle it.

He never knew that Lisa couldn't comb her hair until one day when he saw her battling with a comb.

She ended up pulling chunks of hair out, which was terrifying.

Anthony had combed Lilly's hair before, and under the nagging guidance of Old Mrs. Crawford, he already knew that tangled hair should not be combed from the roots downward.

Instead, the ends should be combed first, then slowly worked your way up.

That way, it wouldn't hurt.

Lisa stood obediently as Anthony moved gently, and she closed her eyes, feeling very comfortable.

As she kept her eyes closed, she gradually grew sleepy and, surprisingly, fell asleep while standing!

What a strange sight!

Anthony sighed, set the comb down, and lifted her horizontally, carrying her towards the bedroom.

him and spoke softly with a sleepy tone, "I like it

Anthony replied, "Hmm?"

his chest

refused to let go and held onto him as

for her to live a

good,

to live a normal life and find

would peacefully

would definitely not make it difficult for

in her arms, a satisfied grin on her lips, immersed

he raised his hand and gently caressed

"Goodnight."

nice like

tranquility. Without realizing it, Lisa

other, it was

**

moment, Blake was still soaking in the
said she had something good for him, and with a wave of her hand, the bathtub instantly filled with
frank account of her experience in the ice pond, he realized the extraordinary nature of the
just soak
and asked Margaret for a bucket, then divided it
and realized the tub was already too full to accommodate
it
more buckets before
inside, he could clearly
as well as the places where he had been shot before. This was even with good postoperative recovery,
there were still
ice pond water, Blake could distinctly feel the speed of his injuries
with power. Fatigue swept away,
sitting, but changed his position and lay in the water. He rested his head against a raised surface, leaving
only two nostrils
every blood vessel and cell in his body seemed to open up, and every pore regained new
underground in the cave. He was already sensitive to the rules of
mind and immediately pursued
flesh was transforming and
seemed to

Splash!

Blake suddenly sat up.

he felt he could break free from the
it
clothes because the water in the
“Don’t clean my room, don’t touch anything, especially the
Margaret looked puzzled, “Okay...”
she saw
middle of the night, Blake hurried

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 814

Blake stayed at the cliff for a night, and he was breaking the rule for doing so. He immediately retreated once he arrived in the underworld. Hence, only one night had passed in the human world. He did not know what happened over the night; he saw eleven missed calls on his phone, and he hurriedly opened the messages. "Mr. Crawford got into a car accident; please hurry over." He hurriedly got into his car, and he called Anthony as he drove. It was picked up after some time, and he asked, "How is Mr. Crawford?" Anthony replied with an exhausted voice, "He was being rescued the entire night, and he's in ICU now." Blake then said, "I'll arrive in an hour."

Anthony walked toward the ICU entrance and looked at Lilly, who was sleeping in Lisa's arm. Bettany was sitting at the side; her face was pale from not sleeping throughout the night. She might not have been able to hold it until now if it were not for the cold shower she took last night. "Mom..." Anthony touched her and asked, "Are you alright?" She shook her head. Josh said, "Granny, please head back to sleep! Your body can't handle it!" She just shook her head again. He then said again, "Lilly said that Grandpa would be fine, so it must be true."

But I still blame myself for it. I shouldn't have asked Hugh to buy the vase! He's banged up and got a head injury; he'll end up being fine, but I still can't ignore the fact that he's badly injured now!

yelled at the side, "Don't move! None of you can leave now!" A man wearing gray in his late thirties snorted, "Are you guys planning to

parked in a legal parking spot. When he was getting into the car, a motorcycle suddenly hit his car door. He was not prepared for the impact, and he lost consciousness on the spot when the motor banged his head.

traffic police showed him the evidence of Hugh not driving at the scene, while the motorcycle was speeding all the way. But the old man's son did not believe it. He blamed it on the road being narrow, and Hugh's car must have blocked his father's way. In short, he blamed

stop at the roadside, but he even opened the door!" He continued to say, "My father must've been panicking seeing your grandfather opening the car door. This kind of thing always happens!" Josh felt like slapping him after hearing his words! "I've told you! My grandfather wasn't coming out of the car; he was getting into it! What you're saying isn't true!" Josh continued to say, "And your father hit the back door of my Grandpa's car! And there are proofs! It has nothing to do with my Grandpa opening the car

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 815

Josh was enraged. What's with this man? He's totally not making sense! Motorcycles are smaller in size, so what?

Drake snorted, "Why do you even bother to talk with him?" This man didn't even ask about his father's condition when he first arrived at the hospital. He just came by and insisted we pay for the damages. The traffic police have already told them that the motorcyclist will be fully responsible for the accident,

yet he keeps on nagging. None of the members of the Crawford family wanted to quarrel with this man, except for Josh. And Josh said angrily, "He was totally unreasonable!"

Drake said coldly, "Since you know that he's unreasonable, why do you bother to speak with him?" Josh was upset, and he said nothing in silence. Lilly was turning in Lisa's arms; seeing the earbuds almost drop out, she instantly adjusted them for her.

him, and Josh told him about the scoundrel. Blake glared at that man and snorted, "The traffic police have already settled it, and yet you're unwilling to accept it?" The man was terrified by Blake's appearance, yet he replied, "Why must I follow the traffic police's words? We weren't at the scene when it happened, so you

all had to put up with his attitude for the entire night. He looked at Bettany, and then he grabbed that man by the collar. "Alright, you want to

He pushed the man against the wall, and he threw a punch at the wall behind him. "If

snorted, "Why are they bullying us? They drove a car! Our motorcycle was ruined, so how can this be our fault?" The caller continued to say, "For example, no matter what the murderer's intention, the murderer will always be at fault!" Whatever the caller

that they pay for the damages! They have to pay every fee for our father! Don't they dare to run away from it!" And he asked, "Were you there when they were judging whose fault it was?" The man replied, "No, dad was

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 816

The man went back to the ICU entrance; he was scared the moment he met Blake's eyes. He ended up being timid and did not dare say anything to him. It's alright; I'll wait 'til my family is here so that I'm not weak in number!

Josh realized that the man was finally quiet after quarreling with him for the entire night. Uncle Blake can silence him with just a glance; he's so cool!

On the following day, Lilly woke up and looked at the ICU entrance. "Is Grandpa not out yet?" She asked, looking blurred. Bettany answered with a sigh, "Lilly, just go home and sleep. Be a good girl!" She shook her head and replied, "No, I want to wait for Grandpa." She dreamt that everyone went back to rest, and her grandfather was being pushed out at that moment. He was disappointed to see no one waiting for him. She did not want it to materialize, so she had to wait for him. The noisy man had already gone out for breakfast.

At that moment, the ICU door was pushed open. Both of the old men were being pushed out. "Where's Hugh Crawford's family?" The doctor asked. Everyone from the Crawford family hurried over; all of them were calling out to Hugh. He slowly looked around, and he felt proud; his heart was grounded the moment he saw Lilly.

“Is Synjin Reed’s family here?” No one was there for him. He was bedridden, and he looked around for his family. He was terrified the moment he woke up, and he hoped that his family would be here for him, but... He felt so desolate. Lily realized what was happening to the old man. So, it’s not

he spoke. Synjin could not speak. The man unovelxo.com fast updaterged his father to answer him, and the nurse reprimanded him. “The patient has just woken up from the operation, yet you keep asking irrelevant questions.” The man felt

the old men were conscious too. The traffic police asked, “Synjin, did you remember that you just got into a car accident?” He continued to ask, “What happened back then? Why did you run into Hugh’s car?” Synjin’s children were angered after hearing his questions. “Hey! Don’t you

you do this?” Synjin’s children were furious. This is unfair;

they threatened to expose the traffic police to the internet. Suddenly, the old man said, “He’s the one hitting me.” The traffic police were speechless. “Are you sure? Are you sure you didn’t mistake him for anyone else? Hey, please be honest.” Before he could finish his words, the

and hit him. But he had no choice; his family was poor, and he had to work at this age. He knew that his children would be busy working; none of them would have the time to take care of him. What can I do? I can’t be dying alone in the hospital or in my house. He knew that Hugh’s family

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 817

Blake, who had just returned from breakfast, saw the incident happen and rushed up to kick the Reed children to the side at once!

“Ouch! Ouch! Help, the police is...”

Blake aimed another kick. “Let’s make this clear, it was your grandfather who hit me!”

The Reed children was speechless.

One of the girls pointed at Blake, fuming. “I knew the whole family was like this! You’re all completely shameless, all of you! You hit my dad, and now you’re attacking us!”

The youngest Reed daughter yelled as well, “I knew the traffic officer had something to do with you! Why would it be your business if we hit him otherwise! Why are you so desperate to protect him, you’re definitely related!”

“No wonder! My dad said that you were the culprit, but this guy even spoke up for you!”

Not only did the Reed children not back down after getting beaten up— they only got more vicious and violent.

Blake scoffed. “What does that have to do with me? You’re attacking the police here, anyone would help if they saw it.”

His expression was cold, clearly unwilling to continue arguing with the Reeds.

The traffic officer wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth— he had been beaten so hard he was bleeding.

But he could only continue doing his job. “Synjin Reed, there’s security footage of you being behind the car accident. I’m going to give you one last chance to tell the truth...”

Synjin said nothing. His children blew up again.

“What about the security footage? That could be fake too!”

“It’s obvious that he’s related to you! Who do you think you’re scaring, trying to threaten us like this?”

“Forget the footage! You can’t change the fact that they were driving a big car, and ours was significantly smaller! You’ve gotten my dad into a state like this, what do you have to say for yourself?”

You won’t look at the proof, but insist on making up some ridiculous footage! It’s so clear this police did not know what to

many people like this in his time working this job, completely ignorant and oblivious to and would say

them would run red lights, but act highly-righteous and even

hit someone, and immediately bribe the

officer did not know what to say, and could only make a call to the police— only for the Reed children to refuse to back down even in the face of the

a low voice, “Lilly, what ghost are

“The

glanced at

slightly perturbed,

“I thought that a family like this would have a case of the unscrupulous ghost, but it

What a surprise.

crossed his arms, wanting to see how much more of the victim this family

tried to

they cried out, “Help, this is police

The policeman was speechless.

was

what to do. People like this were so annoying— they would get on your nerves, but you still had to remain patient

end, the policeman had talked for a long time but to no avail.

trying to sell us! Do

think you'll be able to scare us like this! We're not

was shown to them, but their expressions remained

seemed to be blind to that. All

was on a motorcycle. The car was fine but the motorcycle was in tatters, which had to mean the car was

stopped his car by the side of the road, and there

isn't allowed? He parked where he wasn't supposed to, it's his

"This spot has scheduled parking hours, it's right there on the sign. You're allowed to park between 7pm and 7:30am. The slashed circle means that

Chapter 818

The old man opened his mouth, preparing to insist that the Crawfords hit him.

Yet upon speaking, he found himself telling the truth. "It was my fault. I was going too fast on my motorcycle..."

"I'm old, you know... I... I saw the car coming and couldn't react in time, so I hit it..."

The words left his children in shock!

His oldest daughter hopped to her feet, fuming. "Dad, what are you going on about?"

The oldest son was frustrated as well. "Don't be scared of them, they're trying to trap you into giving them an answer they want!"

The second son, who was the guy in the gray T-shirt from the start, said, "Dad, your mind's still foggy, isn't it? They parked the car by the side of the road, how was it your fault?"

The children piped up one after the other, blaming their father for saying the wrong thing.

The old man opened his mouth wanting to say something, but ended up keeping silent.

He could not do anything amidst his children's frustration. He was a patient who had just come out of a surgery, but could only lay there with trembling lips as his children berated him.

Helpless and pitiful.

Lilly stared at the sight before her in a daze. Had she done the right thing?

The truth amulet had, indeed, gotten the old man to tell the truth.

But because he had told the truth, he had ended up getting yelled at by his children— which mean Lilly was to blame for this.

She had thought that she had been doing the right thing, but that didn't seem to be completely the case.

Blake carried her into his arms. "I know what you're thinking about."

it easy for

sometimes, what's done is done

were right or wrong. Don't overcrowd

caring about what others think of you, as long as you know you're being a

would make you a doormat, letting

no way you could please everyone at

no point in thinking about

should stick to it! What could other people do

long as your conscience

to leave, with

team had also arrived. A group of medical professionals in lab coats and scrubs came

a matter of seconds, before

going to stay here and keep listening to the Reed children,

up to them at once. They blocked the door, refusing to let the Crawfords

father had admitted himself that

thought that their old man had just finished surgery,

didn't know what was going on

were going to let

few people were no match for the powerful force the Crawfords

seconds, all of

a fuss as they could. The police officers

was blatantly refusing to back down, even when they were

truly believed they were right kicked up a fuss insisting they were telling the truth and they

shaking with teary eyes on his bed, wanting to wipe

eye to this. They left soon after, telling the Reed children, "We're just acting by the law. You can make

know the truth, those words

ward and their respective family members

That's too much, they're abusing

Chapter 819

Anthony and the rest couldn't hear anything that was happening in the ward.

Lilly stared at the elevator door, emotions crowding her head.

Why were some people just so stubborn!

She had realized on her journey as a ghost catcher that there were some people who would just stubbornly remain in their own world regardless of anything, hellbent that their own views and opinions were right.

It seemed like close to no one wanted to accept any opinions that were different from their own.

Lilly turned the question on herself. Would she be able to accept a different opinion?

When she thought about it like that... she couldn't.

To the Reed children, they were certain that they were right and they were getting unfairly bullied.

To Lilly, she believed that the Reed children were just trying to hold their ground over a baseless point...

But if you were to turn that around and the Reed children didn't think they were being stubborn, she wouldn't feel like she brought them harm either...

It turned out that she, like everyone else, was a part of society with an individual mindset of her own.

The more she thought about this, Lilly turned to her father at once and shook her head hard.

She wasn't going to think so much anymore! Just like her dad said, she shouldn't overcrowd her little head!

"Grandpa, let me push you!"

They had arrived at the private hospital. Lilly put a hand on the stretcher, helping to push it along.

Despite her not actually helping much, Hugh was happy to see her there anyways.

one knew that he had really just gone

no one around. You felt

had to go to everytime she

the sight of Lilly. At least she wasn't in that cold, scary

healing wonderfully under the care of the personal medical team. He was able to sit up, and eat normally by

was old, and those external
better to get better in the hospital before discharging
her father, found the traffic officer
was Johnny
victim ghost. But she did
Reed children showed up after that, wanting to complain about Johnny's
case had footage, a live witness (the florist) and
a public apology to them just to stop the public from spreading more rumors. He apologized for his lack
of experience causing
on duty, and went up to offer
you! What are you
Johnny's line of work. Of course, Johnny
Here's a drink for you. The weather's
passed the water over obediently. Seeing him falter and hesitate to take the bottle, she stood up on her
tiptoes,
the drink from Lilly hurriedly. "Thank you,
twisted the bottle open and took a sip, his burning
you upset that all those people don't know
and Lilly could hardly imagine how many times
deserving of everyone's respect just like
smiled. "I've gotten used to it. That's just what working
did not know what to
wronged?"
many times, but having a child ask
was flash a bitter smile.

dog biting someone once. It wouldn't let go, so I beat the dog to death. The next day, the owner

Chapter 820

Lilly personally visited and secretly observed Synjin's situation after his discharge from the hospital.

Using the Pen of Judgment, she delved into his psychological journey and his past life.

When he was young, he lacked ambition and relied on his parents for dowry and marriage. He and his wife had a child, whom they would leave with their parents when the child was around six months old.

As a couple, they worked outside their hometown and only returned once or twice a year. It wasn't until their parents grew old and fell ill, eventually passing away, that they brought all four children back to live with them.

With the sudden burden, his wife became exhausted, and he sought medical help everywhere... but his wife still passed away.

Synjin was left alone to bear the financial and educational expenses of four children, while also taking care of both the older and younger ones. In his youth, he was the typical person who kept quiet outside but complained about everything when he was home.

He blamed his eldest son, questioning why he didn't help him with chores or earn some money during summer vacation, after being raised by him all these years.

He blamed his eldest daughter, saying she wasted several years' worth of tuition fees by studying so much and not getting into university. He asked her if she thought she was deserving of his hard work in supporting her education.

He complained to his second son, expressing how difficult his life was and how he wished someone would share the burden. He felt that their four mouths were always demanding food but never capable of helping him in any way.

He lashed out at his youngest son, questioning how he could be so happy at home while his father was working so hard. Was he not grateful for his father's sacrifices?

The children grew up with a mix of gratitude, guilt, and self-blame. They gradually developed strange thoughts: they believed that happiness was not something they deserved and were afraid to be too joyful, fearing a sense of guilt...

Taking care of their father was their duty, but whenever the responsibility fell upon them, they would subconsciously avoid it...

One could say that the old man's miserable old age was the result of his actions.

"So, that's how it is. The pitiful have their faults."

Seeing the current misery of the old man, anyone would feel sympathy and heartache upon witnessing it.

But was he truly innocent?

Lilly put away the Pen of Judgment, having gained a clear understanding of the situation. She once again thought about the question she had pondered before: perspectives are relative.

Synjin was pitiful, but in her eyes, it was just karma catching
the world was unfair. However, in her eyes, they deserved the
over Lilly. She suddenly saw through

world is full

that just the way the

or wrong; as long as one does what they are supposed

that moment, light radiated from Lilly, and the

handle the Pen of Judgment properly, and anyone as formidable as the King of Cities could have easily killed her and taken the pen away from

now, things were

the Pen of Judgment were completely in sync, and she would no longer fumble with

she wanted to pluck a soul flower, if she stood outside Hidden Valley and tried to control the Pen of Judgment to pluck it, the strong wind from the valley could have swept

if she used the Pen of Judgment to pluck a soul flower,

Cities, even if he killed her and took the pen, he could refine it until the pen became

the pen, no matter how much he refined it, he couldn't make the Pen of Judgment

That's the difference!

danced with joy, and with a wave of her hand, the Pen of Judgment rested

who was driving,

to his

I've become a

you can use the

Lilly nodded, "Yes, yes!"

her without reservation,

Blake and Lilly know just how much more

was overjoyed, and when she returned home, she happily summoned the victim ghost

the harem spirit and ghost bride stood not far from the

my, I wonder if Master

"That's enough! What kind of thoughts are you having every day?... Let me handle

had been inside for so many days,

understood that doing so would be too

that moment, the victim ghost swooshed out as Lilly summoned novelxo.com fast