

Eight Uncles 821

Chapter 821

The Weakling Spirit managed to snatch the front-row sofa!

He sat cross-legged in front of Lilly, resting his elbow on his knee and his chin on the back of his hand. His gentle eyes fixed on Lilly.

The Harem Spirit also claimed a spot in the front row, excitedly exclaiming, "Finally, we have ghost stories to listen to!"

This was their favorite routine.

Although they could interrogate the freshly captured spirits in the jar of souls and listen to ghost stories on their own, they preferred waiting for Lilly to bring a small chair and listen together.

The Victim Ghost had never seen such a scene, and a question mark slowly appeared on their forehead.

Blake had just gone to the kitchen to get a glass of water. When he returned to the living room, he found that there was no space left on the sofa.

He had to pull over a chair and sit down, casually crossing his legs and resting one hand on the chair's back, looking relaxed and lazy.

The Ghost Bride whispered, "Ah... I suddenly don't feel like sitting on the sofa anymore."

Blake pretended not to hear.

Lilly rested her chin on her hands and tilted her head, saying, "So, Victim Ghost, tell me, what's your name, where are you from, and how did you die? Be honest with me."

The Victim Ghost had initially intended to stay silent and not speak.

But as they looked at Lilly, they couldn't help but feel that this child had an unquestionable aura about her.

"My name is Sabrina Figueroa... I was 29 years old this year... from Malie City, living on Carrut

exclaimed, "From Malie

the Female

Ghost nodded, seemingly accustomed to enduring hardships,

to inquire, "Since you were in Malie City, why didn't you go home? Didn't your family set up

a memorial tablet,

saying, "My parents are

the Victim Ghost was a doctor at Malie City's Blossom

doctor is a stable and respected profession, with a

reality, from the moment we start studying medicine, we embark on an 'irreversible takes five years for a bachelor's degree, and if one takes the year on rotation, followed by systematic and standardized training as a resident physician, which lasts for three years. This phase is known and pass the progress assessment and final examination receive the nationally recognized a full-fledged doctor takes at least nine years without postgraduate studies or twelve years with as our peers in other industries," the Victim Ghost chuckled bitterly. "Others graduate from the university after four years, immediately start working, and after four years of work, they years of graduation, we finally enter the profession, only to realize task. There are shifts and medical records to write, and when there are are medical records to an entire night, staying up until the early hours of the morning, repeating this cycle day to hospitalization is whether or not there is insurance..." the Victim Ghost said, especially referring to public health insurance covers all hospital expenses, but it's if the hospital's total reimbursement limit for the year is ten million, it means that no

Chapter 822

"His wife had always had poor health, and she was diagnosed with uremia due to excessive fatigue." When asked about her usual lifestyle habits, it seemed to involve habits like "sitting for the entire day when busy" and "habitually holding urine when feeling the urge to go." Lilly was taken aback. "You can get uremia from not urinating?" The victim ghost paused and said, "In medical terms, nothing is absolute. But habitual urine retention, not urinating when feeling the urge, can lead to urinary tract infections, pyelonephritis, and other conditions. If chronic pyelonephritis is left untreated for a long time, it can progress to uremia." Retaining urine doesn't always lead to uremia, but all diseases accumulate gradually, and the reasons are too complex. "Not only you don't understand. Many patients don't understand either." "When the woman was brought in, she was only experiencing nausea, vomiting, and diarrhea. But the test results showed uremia." "After hearing this, her husband immediately slapped me!" victim ghost exclaimed. Lilly exclaimed, "Ah?" What does this have to do with the doctor?

The victim ghost sighed, “He said, ‘My wife was perfectly fine when she was brought in. How did you suddenly diagnose her with uremia?’”

He acted as if the doctors intentionally diagnosed her with uremia.

Indeed, the man thought that way, convinced that the doctors deliberately diagnosed his wife with uremia and then prescribed a bunch of tests for them to do, followed by hospitalization for treatment, all to make money off them!

Lilly and the other ghosts exchanged puzzled glances.

“It’s strange... His stubborn and annoying personality sounds a bit familiar...” Lilly remarked.

sneered, “Of course, it sounds familiar. That

she expect to encounter Synjin again in the hospital

this even possible? What do you call

said, “This

“Ah, I see. What happened

kept saying, ‘My wife was perfectly fine when she

thing we hear is when someone says, ‘The person was perfectly fine when they arrived... damn it! How can a perfectly healthy person end up in the

while talking about it. However, there was nothing she could do. Explaining the progression of the disease and

His wife had always had poor health, and her lifestyle habits were not good. Uremia is the terminal stage of disease progression in patients with

kept saying, ‘I’ve never heard of someone getting uremia from sitting for too long and holding urine! You must be

do. She had explained everything, but whether or

us. He firmly believed that the hospital was trying to swindle their money. So he took his wife back home and before leaving, he said, ‘Isn’t it just nausea, vomiting, and

also continued to insult her and

result, her bonus was

barely received any salary that month. What frustrated me the most was that it was

of her professional career. The victim ghost still felt aggrieved while recalling it, with tears of humiliation

later, Synjin’s wife

swelled up, and her skin turned

Synjin slapped her, the other

her! She was slapped by someone, so young, and she doesn't seem reliable. Probably didn't make a proper diagnosis; there were in the victim ghost's eyes. "In the last two months of my life, I reckless prescribing, her patients began to question her. They would always suspect whether the slightest discomfort, they would even publicly scolded, slapped, and had objects

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 823

Victim Ghost continued, "The hospital compensated the money, hoping to settle the matter and prevent Synjin from causing further trouble. He was truly relentless..."

She recounted how Synjin had moved his wife's lifeless body and placed it at the hospital's entrance, his voice filled with emotion and tears. He believed wholeheartedly that it was the incompetence of the doctors that had led to her death, and his genuine display of emotions had a profound impact.

"According to reason, there shouldn't have been any compensation. By compensating, it indirectly acknowledges that the hospital was at fault."

The hospital itself didn't have much to worry about, but on a personal level, the pressure was immense.

"People who don't know the whole story truly believe it was a medical malpractice, my fault."

Victim Ghost let out a bitter smile, reminiscing about the darkest two months of her life.

It was a darkness that made her constantly question herself, wondering if she had made a mistake and if her career in medicine held any meaning.

Unlucky Ghost sighed, "So, did you commit suicide then?"

To her surprise, Victim Ghost shook her head and chuckled, "No, haha... it's quite a story."

"The stress got to me, and I couldn't adjust my mindset properly. I would stay awake all night, and during the day, I had to work at a high intensity."

"Logically, I should have been able to fall asleep easily due to exhaustion, but the more tired I became, the more I struggled to sleep."

The intensity was nearly unbearable, something few people could endure. It eventually led to her sudden death while at her workstation.

"And that's how it happened," Victim Ghost shrugged.

She seemed to lighten up a bit as she spoke, but Lilly felt a heavy weight in her heart.

“Was it because you couldn’t accept your death afterward, or because you couldn’t understand it? Did these lingering thoughts turn you into a malignant spirit?”

Victim Ghost shook her head, “No, not really. It’s funny, but at the time, I had a critically ill patient in my care.”

In the days leading up to her death, she didn’t think much about herself. She focused on how to treat the patient, how to fight the infection, and which medications to use.

Even after her death, she couldn’t snap out of it and kept thinking about how to fight the infection, how to administer the medications...

she had

front of the computer.

records, new patients were admitted on the computer. I continued to look at them, continuing to think about

stayed, the less she wanted to leave. And

an obsession, but I don’t even know what that

all she felt

had planned to return home, but after over a decade had passed, her parents were no longer there, and

the streets and happened to witness Johnny issuing a parking ticket to a luxury car parked

car’s owner was wealthy and, without any hesitation, he spat

want

consequences, he revved his engine and drove off, knocking Johnny several

a situation like this, the responsibility

this small place, connections matter even more, and

punished, he made

I attached myself to him,” Victim Ghost sighed. “I didn’t want to

but suddenly asked, “Victim

silent for a

regret it. After finally becoming a legitimate doctor, she faced various injustices. She dedicated herself to the patients but didn’t receive any good outcomes. If it were her, she

shook her head

salary was abysmal and

the hospital's bureaucracy and having to comply with certain rules and regulations, compromising was sometimes

Ghost

I saved a patient was during my rotation

water and went into shock. When they brought him in, he had no signs of breathing or a heartbeat. Even the attending physician

at the time, full of youthful arrogance.

minutes, going from believing in miracles to gradually feeling despair. But then, miraculously,

shimmered with tears. "The feeling of

was hope arising suddenly from despair, like the sun rising

was enough to warm and touch a person's heart.novelxo.com

she had been firm in her conviction: to save more

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 824

Victim Ghost froze, unaware that Lilly was the Ruler of Hell and unable to grasp the meaning behind her words.

At that moment, her unwavering determination vanished completely...

It turned out that her determination was this.

Victim Ghost smiled.

"Thank you..." She looked around. "Thank you all."

Initially, she had some resistance to the onlookers listening to her story.

But unexpectedly, after speaking out, she felt a sense of release.

Lilly suddenly asked, "Ah, one last question! Will you hold grudges against those people? The ones who spoke ill of you and got angry with you?"

Victim Ghost shook her head. "No, patients themselves suffer from illness, which can be understood. Most of the time, the families of patients don't understand medical matters, and that can be understood too."

For those who couldn't understand, she simply moved on. She had many things to do, many patients to treat, and no energy to hold grudges.

She didn't ask the public to treat healthcare professionals as angels or gods. She would be truly satisfied if they could just see them as normal human beings.

Lilly nodded. "You're kind, Victim Ghost."

If it were her, she might not be able to do the same.

Harem Spirit stood up, patting her bottom. "Alright, alright, we've finished listening to the ghost story. It's time to go back to work!"

Weakling Spirit said, "Yeah, I'll go check if Master Belmont has woken up."

Ghost's hand. "Let's go, I'll help you

Victim Ghost looked puzzled.

was still unconscious and there were no other abnormalities, then she came

Blake took Lilly to

after Lilly had taken a bath and brushed her teeth, she got into

face and

why Victim Ghost

spoke in a warm, deep voice, "In her hospital, even though there may be injustice, there are people, even her

they first chose to enter this profession, they also made an oath to their masters, holding the desire to save lives and

worms everywhere, and unreasonable

believe that light will always overcome darkness. Just like the

of the majority of

majority of public servants

condemn the majority of people who silently sacrifice because

heartfelt words, Lilly

relief lingered on her lips as she dreamt of a large sun hanging

others, they scattered in

"Hehehe..."

in

but join in

"Goodnight, my good baby."

lightly kissed her forehead and quietly

his desk, contemplating for a long time before sending out

seemed to go on as usual. Johnny

with a document and called everyone over. "Gather around for

is about caring for frontline public servants..." he mentioned, "It mentions that we should care for and, um, that, care for

a few points in this document. Um,

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 825

Similarly, within their profession, they have faced exceedingly high expectations. They were criticized by the public for being superior and not catering to the masses needs. There were complaints about not allowing the groups to take pictures of police vehicles, and they were accused of being unsympathetic.

It's just a picture, why are you making a big fuss?

During an explosion or a fire, they were unable to enter due to safety concerns. However, the crowd implored them to rush into the fire without proper protective measures, arguing that failure to do so would label them as heartless and that they did not deserve to wear their uniforms...

Even when some of their colleagues took breaks and smoked, when photographed, they faced severe criticism.

It was as if they are expected not to smoke, not to take breaks, and not to prioritize their families...

The public's "standard" for them has been elevated due to excessive praise.

They were just ordinary people!

Rather than asking others to treat them as heroes, they wanted to be treated as regular people...

Johnny's mind was filled with various thoughts.

When he snapped back to reality, the leader on the stage was still speaking, "So... Johnny sacrificed himself to safeguard the front lines and safety for our masses! He's an exemplary and exceptional person..."

Johnny was taken aback.

He was not young anymore, he was in his thirties, and his wife and children often complained about his work keeping him busy, leaving little time for home.

Friends and relatives even questioned the significance of his seemingly thankless job.

However, at that moment, he suddenly felt a renewed sense of purpose.

"Protecting front line and safety of the masses" ...

It was just an official statement, yet Johnny's eyes welled up with tears.

And he was not the only one—many of his comrades and colleagues in similar frontline positions unexpectedly received the recognition that morning.

They initially suspected that it might be a superficial gesture concocted by higher-ups to create a positive image or something similar.

However, as Johnny read through the document titled "Caring for Comrades in Frontline Posts," he discovered numerous practical measures listed within it. The document even included the well-being of frontline personnel as one of the criteria for evaluating supervisors.

it was not just an empty show, but a tangible

behind all this..." Johnny

be a capable leader who truly understands the needs of frontline

walking for a long time and suddenly glimpsing

same dawn they envisioned when they made a heartfelt

renewed faith, Johnny adjusted his hat, stepped

the leader whom Johnny admired, Blake, was wearing an apron

cooked such a delicate egg before, he

sighed in dismay as he gazed at a bowl of sparse and unappetizing

mixture and

had to keep him company. Margaret usually took care of the cooking and frequently sent meals

sudden urge to cook poached

would be

that moment, Lilly woke up, held a little rabbit, yawned, and asked in

around and said, "Oh, you're awake? Take a seat, Daddy's making poached eggs

also needed to prepare some

not skilled in cooking delicate

roasted chicken, boiled chicken, and even chicken

it, I'll just

chicken, wrapped it in tin foil, and placed

first and said, "Start with the poached eggs, the roasted chicken will

she asked skeptically, "Are

"Well... they're a bit different from

He did his best.

the soup ladle and tasted it, nodding repeatedly, "It's delicious! Daddy, won't you have

felt secretly proud, waved his hand, and said, “No,

while testing

did not look perfect, they still tasted

oven

surprise, it smelled

seeing Lilly enjoy her meal, Blake felt an indescribable sense of fulfillment. He understood why the old lady was so

drinking, Lilly made a phone call to ask about her grandfather’s condition and then began practicing combat techniques at

want to engage in real combat?” Blake was surprised.

Chapter 826

King Libra clenched the soul flower tightly in his hand!

However, as he brought it to his mouth, he suddenly noticed Lilly standing in front of him:

“Hey, what are you eating? Let me see.”

King Libra instinctively shoved it into his mouth, but it slipped away at the last moment.

With the soul flower still in her hand, Lilly muttered, “It’s alright, your saliva didn’t touch it.”

She worked so hard to retrieve it, so she was not about to give it to someone else. She would not give it up no matter what.

King Libra was speechless.

Frustrated, he fell to the ground and exclaimed, “Are you just toying with me!?”

Lilly looked puzzled and replied, “Huh? No! If you’re not fun to play with, why would I wanna play with you?”

King Libra was silent.

Meanwhile, Blake, who was “watching the show” outside the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, coughed awkwardly. It was not the best time to intervene.

Lilly continued, “I came here to practice my skills with you.”

King Libra cursed.

There’s no need to be so straightforward about it!

Lilly put the soul flower back into the jar of souls and rushed toward him.

She stated her intention and went straight into the action, catching King Libra off guard.

Without any precautions in place, King Libra was easily thrown aside with great force!

“Bang!”

King Libra crashed into the wall of the hall, creating a loud thud that rattled his head.

anger billowed, his every orifice fuming with frustration,

“Bang!”

lightning speed, swiftly grabbing King Libra’s ankle once again and flinging

you to never let your

right, you don’t have a Daddy. However, I have

force that her words came out slurred, causing King Libra’s ears to buzz. He could not tell if he had been thrown

“You...!”

Bang!

Silence followed.

King Libra three times in

by Lilly, whom he had belittled. He was on the

on his feet, his eyes fixated

he was caught off

he had been captured, Lilly had been nothing

have easily crushed her

I wasn’t paying attention earlier,

him to come closer with her fingers, saying, “Come

King Libra was silent.

Are you insulting me?

his eyes as he raised

King Libra was fast.

and would not

the moment King Libra charged, but she

palm struck, Lilly managed to

thud, she was sent flying

clench his

and reassured him, "I'm fine... Daddy,

had secretly activated the pen of judgment, using it to withstand the attack

with her, invisible to anyone else, but it had indeed helped her fend

was spot-on. King Libra was furious and had exerted all his strength in

King Libra used the opportunity to hide

with that palm, Lilly would surely be killed, or at the very

know that Lilly was merely thrown back several feet, digging her heels into the ground to abruptly stop

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 827

Fortunately, with the pen of judgment, Lilly was able to withstand the majority of King Libra's attacks. Otherwise, she would not have dared to provoke him in such a manner.

Shielded by the pen of judgment, she could focus all her energy on countering King Libra's onslaught, carefully observing his every move.

The sight of the blood she spat out was not in vain, as it provided her with valuable insights into King Libra's tactics.

"I saw it!" Lilly whispered, her gaze fixed on King Libra as he approached for the third time, intent on ending her life.

This time, before he could even get close, Lilly moved with greater speed, vanishing from sight in an instant!

King Libra's palm struck empty air.

The small figure in front of him had vanished in the blink of an eye!

What in the world was this tool she possessed?

"Hey, I'm behind you!" Lilly's voice echoed from behind.

King Libra swiftly turned his head, only to find Lilly standing behind him, a radiant smile gracing her face, nearly blinding in its brilliance.

In the instant he turned his head, he swiped his palm through the air.

This time, he witnessed Lilly swiftly evade his attack, moving to the side in a split second.

No matter what tool he used, it proved useless against her nimbleness. She dodged his attacks.

Impossible!

King Libra was taken aback. If Lilly could dodge solely based on her speed, did it mean that her strength had already reached a terrifying level?

He refused to believe it!

flickered in King Libra's eyes as he unleashed a

expected, Lilly evaded the first palm, but she could not avoid

that's how it is," King Libra sneered. "Well, it's quite impressive that you can predict

and collided with

dent in the

King Libra was speechless.

This is just... unfair!

his ears and leaving Lilly

had a grasp of Lilly's strength, all he needed to do was eliminate her. Not to mention that the Palace of the Ruler of hell could not trap him—soon, the Palace of

going without eating for that long had left King Libra quite foolish and starved

not as bright as they used

was able to escape his initial strike, why wouldn't she be able to escape from

me!" Despite her minor injuries, Lilly grew more

could even stand up, King Libra launched another attack. Though his physical strength was

he

conviction, he unleashed five consecutive

against the ground and leaped up like an agile cat, successfully parrying

unable to evade the subsequent two strikes, but the

and King Libra's current strength was incapable

blood from the

King Libra with a smile and taunted, "Is that

trembled involuntarily, a result of his

underworld,

souls, the spirits cheered and rooted for Lilly. "Go, Lilly, go!" they

to Lilly,

a bottle filled halfway with water from the cold pool and handed it
makeshift flag. “Lilly,
soul flower and ate it in

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 828

King Libra was cunning as he did not dodge the strike. As a ghost, it did not matter how many times he was split, as long as his soul remained intact, he could regenerate.

Anticipating that Lilly would be unable to dodge after the strike, King Libra allowed her to slash with the sword. And true to his expectations, Lilly found herself in front of King Libra, unable to retract her sword in time, as his palm struck her!

Lilly’s expression changed drastically, startled by the imminent danger. Before she could react, the palm struck her directly on the head!

“Lilly!”

The ghosts were shocked and could not help but shout, but they dared not intervene. This was the Palace of the Rule of Hell, and while Lilly could freely move in and out, they would only cause her trouble if they went in.

The palm landed on Lilly’s forehead, and King Libra reveled in his triumph. It had all been worth it—he had managed to withstand the sword and now this little creature would meet her end!

However, in the next moment, a pen suddenly appeared and hovered above Lilly’s head, bursting into a brilliant golden light.

King Libra’s pupils contracted sharply!

The golden light enveloped Lilly, allowing her to evade the blow entirely. Taking advantage of this momentum, she also deflected King Libra’s attack!

“Woosh!”

King Libra was sent flying by the rebound of his palm strike, crashing into the wall of the hall once again.

This was the second time he had inadvertently struck himself. The first time had resulted in Lilly activating a mechanism and leading him into the Palace of the Ruler of Hell.

The second time was when he was being knocked into the air, and Lilly seized the opportunity to escape from the Palace of the Ruler of Hell.

Soon, a man’s voice could be heard from outside, “Are you okay?”

Lilly’s voice responded, “I’m okay, Daddy!”

The man’s voice reassured her, “That’s good! We’re done with today’s training, and you did an excellent job!”

“Our objective for this training session was to dodge King Libra’s attacks, and you not only achieved that, but you also managed to strike him with your sword. You’ve surpassed today’s training objective!”

Lilly’s happiness was evident in her voice as she exclaimed, “Yay!”

Blake, continued, “Next time, our goal will be to defeat him.”

responded with an enthusiastic

King Libra

could not hear the voices from outside until now, and suddenly hearing this conversation made it clear that

ruler of the first palace had now fallen into

to being Lilly’s punching

matters worse, there was the mention of a next

Lilly’s strength had greatly increased. If she had only become slightly stronger, she would still be no match for him. However,

anger, a hint of fear unknowingly crept into King Libra’s heart—a fear he was not even

current power was already so formidable, and she would likely become even stronger

result

despair, unable to see any hopeful

...

Lilly was very hungry.

Margaret had returned

to the kitchen

“Just a little longer, Little Miss Crawford. The

nodded understandingly and said, “Okay! Then

a purple soul flower. She also filled a bucket with water from the ice pond, but she was careful not to waste it as she was

she soaked in it, the water would rise to her neck. It

washing up, Lilly immersed herself in the bucket and closed her eyes,

battle in her mind, analyzing every

exceptional memory was

out

Libra made his moves

turned out that she had been careless

King Libra with her sword, she believed that she had dealt a successful blow and

did she know that it was a deliberate ploy by King

wonder Daddy always said soldiers always

She finally understood why.

herself in this realization, relishing

injuries she had just sustained began to heal at a visible speed until she was completely unharmed, and

ghosts in the jar of souls,

whispered. "We

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 829

The patrolman cautiously opened the black plastic bag, revealing the gruesome sight of a severed human head drenched in blood. It was difficult to determine the gender at first glance. The patrolman's eyes widened in shock as he beheld the lifeless, fish-like eyes staring back at him. The sheer horror of the sight sent shivers down his spine.

A while passed as police officers arrived at the scene and swiftly cordoned off the area. The discovery of a human head on the railway quickly became the talk of the town, spreading rapidly like wildfire.

...

Meanwhile, Hugh's health was steadily improving, and Bettany provided the necessary support for him to stroll through the hospital's garden. The general hospital was conveniently located a mere four to five miles away from the train tracks, one of which passed within a 1-mile radius of the general hospital—the exact spot where the severed head was found.

Observing the commotion in the distance, Bettany expressed her curiosity, "Why are there alarms going off so early in the morning?"

Hugh glanced toward the source of the sound and replied, "Something happened I suppose..."

Bettany looked at him with a quizzical expression, remarking, "I know something has happened, but I don't know what it is. You're not answering my question."

Maintaining a composed demeanor, Hugh simply smiled in Bettany's presence. Unbeknownst to the elderly couple, a detached "head" was rolling in the distance.

To be precise, it was a ghostly figure with a human head.

The head spun and rolled until it came to a stop at Bettany's feet. Then, it gradually floated upwards, defying the laws of gravity.

As the head's eyes slowly opened, resembling those of a lifeless fish, it creepily inched closer to Bettany's face, sniffing the air.

"Hee hee... What have you been soaking in? Such a delightful scent," the head whispered, its presence looming eerily around Bettany, almost pressing against her face.

However, just as the head was about to adhere to Bettany's face, a sudden beam of light shot up, forcefully deflecting it away.

"What is this?" The head grew suspicious.

It made another attempt to approach, only to be repelled once more by a beam of light.

befell its proximity to

head harbored

of the ice pond, the head sought out this soul-condensing

swiveled aimlessly, casting its gaze around.

rolled like a ball,

The faint aura of water from the ice pond emanating from Bettany stirred

The head scrutinized the

a woman in white approaching, it attempted to attach itself to her, fitting its head onto her

woman, carrying a tray of breakfast, suddenly felt an inexplicable

with a puzzled expression. "Strange, I

on the woman's

"This isn't my body..."

"Where's my body...?"

around, once again attempting to attach itself,

not this

continued its search, trying one person after another, but none

time, it seemed to forget that it was merely

head turned blankly and fixated its gaze on a

"That kid looks promising."

certain aura that

head made another attempt to

peered into the hospital

Grandma

and replied impatiently, "Maybe

awaiting Lilly, he was eager to

Drake, Josh, and Zachary all lived close to home, so they never chose to

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 830

Bettany's vision was still blurry, and she had a lingering feeling that something had flown over, but she could not see it.

She looked suspiciously at the frying pan in Josh's hand, thinking that the flickering black shadow might have been caused by the pan.

"Why did you bring a frying pan here?" Bettany asked, puzzled.

Josh's eyes widened as he stared at the head floating behind his grandmother. The head, still recovering from the beating, floated up from behind Bettany and fixed its gaze on Josh.

Josh felt a chill run down his spine from being stared at by the head.

Bettany turned around to see what Josh was looking at and asked again, "What are you looking at? I'm asking you something! Why do you have a pan..."

Josh panicked and blurted out a nonsense excuse, "I... I was going to fry an egg for Grandpa."

Hugh and Bettany exchanged bewildered glances, while Drake remained silent and frowned.

Hugh, maintaining his serious expression, spoke firmly, "You don't need to fry anything. Go home immediately."

The two brothers obediently turned to leave. As they walked out, they overheard other family members of patients passing by, expressing admiration for their filial behavior.

"These brothers are so young, yet they're quite devoted to their grandparents..."

"That's right. Unlike my ungrateful son, I've been in the hospital for so long, but he rarely visits. He just pops in for a short while and then leaves."

As the two brothers approached the elevator, Josh kept glancing over his shoulder.

Drake noticed his behavior and asked, "What's wrong?"

Josh exclaimed in horror, "It's following me!"

they closed. As soon as the doors shut, Josh felt a wave

This head is terrifying!

at it for a while, Josh still could not

the hospital?"

logically. "The neck was cleanly cut.

his brother's muttering, feeling increasingly uneasy. Even inside the elevator, he could sense

"Ding..."

first floor,

stepped out, picking up

they were making their way out, Josh abruptly halted and grabbed onto Drake's arm, causing him to stop

it?" Drake

"It's following me again..." he

head, Josh hurriedly made his

of cloudiness hung

of urgency, quickened

hospital by bus, they were fortunate to find the bus approaching just in time. Josh rushed toward it, glancing back

your image at a time like

the bus, relieved to have escaped the unsettling presence of the head. The bus driver, noticing the boys' perspiration, spoke kindly, "Don't worry, I

the driver adjusted the air conditioner

bus became chilly. He glanced ahead and saw the head floating nearby,

could not contain his anger and fear any longer. His voice trembled as he angrily

moment, a young girl seated in front of him turned around, her eyes betraying a hint

had sent him a love letter before, looked at her curiously. She was from the

greeted Drake in a soft voice, "Hi, Drake. It's me... I'm in the class

written a love letter to someone