

## **Eight Uncles 931**

### [Chapter 931 Blake's Sudden Training](#)

The cabinet was open without any warning in the mortuary. Josh was extremely terrified, and he clung to Blake. There was a dead silence, and there was not any movement from the cabinet except for its opening. Josh thought that a hand or a head might pop out, or the entire corpse might stand up. But nothing happened, which made the wait even scarier. Josh gulped and said, "Un... Uncle Blake, can you take a look?" Blake picked Josh up and threw him over. "How can you be great in the future if you're this timid now?" Josh thought, He's so cruel! The future isn't now; I must be very brave in the future!

He was thrown against the cabinet, and before he could react, he made eye contact with the corpse inside it. There was a tiny corpse in the icy cabinet; her eyes were opened wide, and she was staring right at him. He was extremely terrified, but he did not dare to shout. His cheeks were flushed. He was worried that the corpse would "catch" him if he breathed. He held his breath, trying to stand up. But his legs were weak; he lost control and fell into the cabinet. Fu... F\*ck! His entire body almost touched the corpse, and magically he was calmed. He was still scared, but he managed to have a close look at her. This body isn't Jannat! Wait, why is she wearing Jannat's clothes? He was sure that Jannat wore the same clothes as this corpse the morning they met her. So, where is Jannat? She asked us to meet her here, and we've been here for so long. We're even making so much noise, so she should hear us by now.

And Josh realized that he had omitted a very important issue. Why didn't I ask Jannat the exact spot where we were meeting? The hospital mortuary is extremely huge. Why didn't I ask for the exact cabinet? Josh was multitasking at the moment; he was thinking while he tried to climb out of the cabinet. Finally, he managed to step a foot out of the cabinet, and a tiny and cold hand grabbed his elbow! He turned around and saw that the corpse was using him to get up. "Sh\*t!" He jumped out of the cabinet and stuttered, "Oh my... oh my..."

Lilly, Pablo, and Blake all had the same thought looking at him: Is he really the future Asmodeus? Asmodeus has to work at night. Can he really do it?

Lilly tried to cheer herself up. "It's alright; he still needs some experience." Blake said, "What about we leave and lock him here alone?" Lilly used to fight alone for the entire night back then on Saffron Island. Pablo said, "Or we can lock him in the cabinet." Josh was upset. They're not helping me, and they're having a conversation now! He was fighting with the tiny corpse in the cabinet. In the beginning, he did not dare to touch her, but he had no choice but to bite her hand and push her away. His shirt was torn, but the hand was still grabbing onto his arm; his arm was bruised by her strong grip. "What the..." He said anxiously, "Stop grabbing me; stop it!" The corpse suddenly looked at him, and he was losing it. "What do you want?" he asked. "Where's Jannat? Why are you wearing her clothes? Who are you?"

The little girl in the cabinet was around five years old, but she was slimmer than Jannat. Her eyes were puffy, and she was moving her lips, but she could not speak. Josh was losing it. Dong! A faint clock sound could be heard from afar; it was already half past 12. The girl suddenly sat up, and her neck was broken all of a sudden, and she fell back in. All of them were at a loss for words.

"Save me..." She grabbed Josh's arm again and begged, "I don't want to die!" Josh was speechless. You don't want to die, but you twisted your neck like that! He was frightened by her, and before he could react, she twisted her neck. He was too shocked to be scared now. He hesitantly twisted her neck back into the original position. As he sighed in relief, a little girl came close to him and asked, "Hey, what are you doing with Miah's head?"

### [Chapter 932 Jannat's Last Wish](#)

Josh was frightened until he was numb; he could not speak. He glared at Jannat and muttered, "Y..." Jannat asked, "Aren't you here for me? I went up to get something, and now you've found Miah." Lilly asked, "Do you know Miah?"

Jannat nodded and said, "Yes, we're sick, and we used to live together." Both of them had leukemia, and they were kept in a special ward; their parents could not simply enter. So they ended up becoming best friends. They disliked the hospital gowns, but they loved them every time that they were discharged. They felt free like the birds. Both of them loved dresses, and they fell in love with each other's dresses one time when we were discharged. "So, we exchanged our dresses!" And the both of them loved their original dresses too. Their parents would bring the dresses to them, and they would take turns wearing them. But they did not expect the end to come so fast. "Miah and I didn't make it this time." Jannat said sadly, "She was wearing my dress the last time, and she was sent straight to the emergency room." She then continued, "And I passed away the following day."

Hence, Miah was wearing Jannat's dress when she was dead. But Jannat still missed her dress when she died, and her parents bought her the same one and changed it for her. Josh commented, "That's why both of you are wearing the same dresses." He was frightened. He thought that Jannat's parents cremated the wrong body. Or her body might be switched to sell the internal organs. It seemed like he overthought. "So, is your request related to Miah?" Jannat asked, "Two... Can you do me two favors?"

Josh felt that something was not right. Blake reminded him at the side. "First, Miah passed away one day before Jannat; why is she still here while Jannat was already cremated?" And he continued to say, "Secondly, where's Miah's soul? How can she talk without her soul here?" There were two mysteries. Josh and Lilly nodded and said, "That's right!" Jannat suddenly said, "Miah's soul was brought away by a practitioner hired by her parents." Josh blurted, "Practitioner again?" They had run into evil practitioners a few times. and Leslie even wanted to harm Lilly. Hence, he was upset to hear about them again.

Jannat shook her head and said, "He should be a fraud; I saw Miah's deformity when he brought her away." Lilly suddenly recalled something. She took a closer look at Miah and asked, "Master, parts of her soul are still inside her body, right?" There were several fragments in a soul. The evil soul fragment was powered by obsession, and this fragment was still inside Miah. This fragment was the one that spoke.

Everyone looked at Jannat. She said, "I have something very important to do with my parents." She looked at Miah and said guiltily, "I actually forgot about Miah at the moment." Josh was speechless, but he was in a mortuary in the middle of the night; he could literally accept everything now. He hoped that Jannat could quickly state her two requests, and hopefully everything would end there! "So, what are

your two requests?" he asked.

Jannat answered, "It's almost my mother's birthday, but she hasn't been happy ever since I got sick. She was always forcing her smile and trying not to cry." She clenched the thing in her hand as she spoke. "I thought that I could live until her thirtieth birthday." And she continued to say, "I secretly prepared a surprise for her; I picked a lot of flowers without my parents noticing." Flowers would become dry, but she thought that dried flowers could be kept even longer. "Yet, most of the flower petals faded. I had been experimenting with them for quite some time. And I found the best way to preserve them." She picked and preserved a lot of them, and she put them into a beautiful glass bottle. She brought the bottle with her to the hospital before she passed away. She wanted to fold one hundred paper stars and put them in

"This would take a lot of time!" She said, "I had to hide it from my Mommy. I didn't know how to do it, so I was waiting for Miah to do it with me." But Miah suddenly died. She was devastated and scared that she would not have long to prepare the surprise for her mother. So she secretly woke up at night to fold the paper star. She cried, "But I merely folded nine stars..." There were still ninety-one stars left, but she could not continue to fold them.

#### [Chapter 933 Flowers of the Four Seasons](#)

Jannat wiped off her tears and said, "Please, I would like you to complete folding the rest of the stars for me. She begged, "I've been asking for help but none of them could see me." Josh was stunned; he thought that the request would be so much harder. And it was just like this. He could not express his feelings; it was supposed to be something small and easy to complete. But, for Jannat... "Okay, I'll help you." Josh asked, "What's the second request?"

Jannat wiped her tears and remained silent for a while. She then said, "When my parents brought me away, I saw Miah." She said, "Her parents were devastated; they couldn't accept her death. They fought with the doctors in the hospital." She continued to say, "They even hired a practitioner, but he failed to revive Miah. And he caused great suffering to her." She saw Miah when she left. Miah mentioned that she did not want to die, yet it was painful for her to stay like this. "I pulled her along, but she refused to go with me. She clung to her mother." She shook her head and asked, "Can you please check if she's alright now?" Miah did not ask for her help, but she hoped that she was doing well. She neglected her as she was too focused on her parents; she felt sorry for her.

Lilly replied instead of Josh, "Okay, we'll check for you. But can you let us know what's that impressive item on you?" Josh hurriedly said, "Yes! What's that? It burned my talisman!" A spirit shouldn't be able to do this! Jannat was confused, and she muttered, "Huh? What do I have with me?" Lilly and Josh looked at her hands; she was grabbing onto something. She showed them and asked, "Are you guys referring to this? I folded this star!" It dropped in the car when she was on the way to the hospital, so she went to look for it. Lilly and Josh were stunned. So, she isn't clear about it either.

She worriedly said, "Josh, can you get the glass bottle for me? I know where it is." She was hiding it from her mother, so she hid it in the corner of the hospital. She was worried that the cleaners would throw it away after she died. She had been worried about it going missing ever since she was dead. Josh asked,

"Alright, let's go. Where is it?" She pointed at the entrance of the mortuary and said, "Over there, behind that door!" Outside of that door, there was another door at the end of the hallway; it was the safety exit. And it looked spooky with the green neon label...

Josh gulped and asked, "Why did you hide it there?" He could imagine that in the middle of the night, there was a pale girl sitting at the entrance of the mortuary, folding stars by herself. She answered, "Because there's barely anyone here!" She did not know where to go; every other place in the hospital would be sanitized by the cleaner on a daily basis. She would lose her glass bottle if she placed it elsewhere. She had spent so much time looking for this place, and, of course, she did not know this was actually the mortuary. Usually, the doors to it were locked. So she was folding her paper stars outside of it.

Blake said, "I'll get it!" Lilly instantly said, "Daddy, it's okay; I'll do it!" She easily opened the door. Blake thought, Is she getting better than me? There was a cold wind gushing in the moment the door was opened. Josh suddenly got scared; he shivered as he stepped out of the door. There was a stair outside, and it led both ways. It was extremely quiet and empty there, but he somehow felt like countless eyes were staring at him. It felt strange and scary. Jannat happily said, "It's here, Josh; please get it for me!"

Josh glanced over and saw several racks and posters at the corner, and the posters were mentioning cancer treatment... These should be the materials for a talk. There was a soft plush behind them, and Josh felt even more stimulated looking at it. He picked up the soft plush and found the glass bottle in it. The glass bottle was around the size of a mineral bottle, and there were dried flowers in it. And it actually looked pretty nice; there were some folded stars among the dried flower petals.

Jannat sighed. "I picked the peach flower during spring time, and I picked the orchid planted by the doctor." The orchid was beautiful, and it would turn dry after blossoming. When it dropped, it became a dried flower. She loved to pick it because people would barely notice it, and she was sure that her mother would like the faint purple flowers. She continued to say, "I got the rose from the people visiting their family in the hospital." And she said, "I picked the osmanthus during the summer time..." It was sad that she could never pick the flowers in autumn and winter. She wanted to gather the flowers of all four seasons so that her mother could have them.

She hoped these flowers could be with her mother throughout all seasons.

### [Chapter 934 Mommy, Will You Be Afraid?](#)

Josh was in a daze, holding the glass bottle. He was silent as he recalled the days without his mother. Jannat knew that she would be leaving, and she could not bring anything to reincarnate with her. The only thing that she left in this world was this bottle of dried flowers. She urged him by saying, "Josh, the star papers are inside the plush doll; hurry up!" Josh quickly held the plush doll and rummaged inside it, and he found the paper. He started to fold paper stars while sitting on the steps. He never expected himself to be doing such a thing in the middle of the night in front of a mortuary.

Lilly and Blake also sat on the steps. Blake's legs were long, and it seemed like he was protective of them, sitting a few steps higher than them. He took the star paper and stared at it; it was thin and long

in a light purple. Josh was holding star papers of different colors. Lilly asked, "Daddy, do you know how to fold it?" Blake stuttered, "Er, there's nothing that I don't know of." Always be calm when you run into a problem. He used his phone to search for a way to fold the star. Josh actually did not know how to do it either; Jannat had been teaching him for a while, and he still could not get it right.

"Josh, you're so dumb! This is so easy; you just have to fold it there, fold it here, and repeat until it's done!" Josh had already crumpled the paper in his hands. Lilly was helpless, staring at the paper. The two of them viewed the tutorial video with Blake. Indeed, it's easy." Josh clumsily folded his first star, but it was not as plump as it was shown in the video. Blake also did the same.

Lilly showed them the star that she folded. "Look!" Her star was perfectly folded into a perfect shape. Jannat exclaimed, "Lilly, you're folding it better than me!" Josh asked, "How did you do it?" Lilly replied, "Like this and like that!" Blake and Josh stared at her in silence. She then said, "Just don't press it too tight, and it will be plump." The two of them tried again, and it was a little bit better than before, although they were still a little out of shape. "Ninety-one. When can we complete it?" Josh asked, "Can we finish them tonight?" Lilly swung her hand and said, "Don't you worry, we've got a lot of manpower." All the spirits inside the jar of souls were released. The stairs became cramped with spirits. They were all staring at Josh, and he was terrified. "You... What do you all want from me?" he yelled.

The harem spirit laughed at him. "You're indeed timid."

The ghost bride answered, "I'm training your courage!"

Malignant spirits, ghost lords, and ghost generals could sometimes touch items in human worlds. And Lilly's spirits were all extraordinary. And Lilly would make sure that they could fold the paper with her. Pablo also joined them to fold, but he was kind of having a hard time. With everyone's help, all the stars were completely folded. They were all put inside the glass bottle with the dried flower petals, and it looked magical. Jannat put in the last star by herself; he used up all her determination and deathly energy to fold it. And she wrote something on it to wish her mother well. She had always been sick, and she had never gone to school before. She secretly learned to write these by herself.

"Alright! Let's give it to my Mommy!" It was already one day past the Reminisce Festival, so it was her mother's birthday. Jannat was anxious. Will Mommy be afraid to see me? Will she freak out if she sees the paper stars by the bedside? Lilly grabbed her hand and said, "Let's go!" Let's just meet before the dawn breaks, and all shall treat it as a dream.

Blake brought the kids out of the mortuary. Although it was the middle of the night, the hospital was still full of people. The emergency room was full of patients waiting to get their treatments.

He drove his car out of the hospital, across the city, and arrived at Jannat's neighborhood. "That's my house." She pointed at the eighth floor and said, "The one with the light on..." She muttered, "Mommy must still be awake." She was hesitant when she arrived at the door. "My Mommy is timid; will she be afraid?" She mumbled, "Maybe I can just leave the glass bottle by the door. This should be enough."

Lilly caressed her head and encouraged her by saying, "It's okay; I'm sure your parents won't be scared. Just knock on the door!" She then pointed at the stairs and said, "I'll be waiting for you over there."

Jannat gathered her courage and finally knocked on the door.

### [Chapter 935 Celebrating Mother's Birthday](#)

At this moment, inside Jannat's home.

Jannat's mother sat on the couch, staring blankly at the television.

The TV wasn't turned on, and the whole house felt cold and empty.

Jannat's father came out, holding a glass of water, and said, "Have some warm water and go to bed early."

Suddenly, Jannat's mother burst into tears. "Jannat said she would give me a gift on my birthday."

"Today is already my birthday, but my Jannat will never come back..."

They had rehearsed the goodbyes a million times, but they never expected to say goodbye for real. It was still hard to accept.

She covered her face, and suppressed sobs escaped through her fingers...

Jannat's father felt a pang in his heart, almost struggling to breathe.

He leaned against the armrest of the couch and slowly sat down, embracing Jannat's mother.

"It's okay, it's okay..." he murmured. "Jannat has gone to heaven, where there is no more pain..."

Jannat's mother cried out in pain.

Yes, in heaven, there would be no more pain.

No more taking medication every day, no more restrictions on what she could eat or touch.

No more frequent visits to the hospital, even spending holidays there at times.

No more being cautious and afraid of bumping or running around.

Amid her breakdown, she suddenly heard a knock on the door.

At first, neither of them heard it, but later, it felt somewhat familiar.

The rhythm and volume of the knocking... it was familiar!

"Ja... Jannat?" Jannat's mother looked at the door in astonishment.

Jannat's father, holding back his sorrow, whispered, "It must be someone else, maybe we disturbed the neighbors?"

But there was no sound in the house now, so it shouldn't be...

Jannat's father, puzzled, stood up and prepared to open the door.

Jannat's mother suddenly stood up as well, her steps becoming anxious and shaky. "I... I'll go too."

What if it's Jannat?

She had said she would celebrate her birthday with her.

What if Jannat had returned...

The couple reached the door, clutching the doorknob, but hesitated to open it.

Finally, the sound of knocking sounded outside the door again.

Beyond the door, Jannat grimaced.

She knocked on the door in the middle of the night. Mom and Dad must have been scared.

She had just heard her mom and dad's voice faintly, but now it was quiet.

Finally, the door rang with a creak and slowly opened.

Jannat's mother held her breath and immediately saw Jannat standing at the door, holding something in her arms. When she saw her mother open the door, she froze for a moment.

"Jannat!" Jannat's mother widened her eyes, covering her mouth.

It was Jannat... she had come back!

Jannat was overjoyed but also worried and afraid that her parents wouldn't accept it...

She quickly raised the glass bottle in her arms and smiled. "Mom! Happy birthday!"

In the next moment, her mother rushed towards her...

Hiding in the stairwell, Lilly felt a hint of darkness in her eyes. For some reason, she thought of Pablo lunging at Nana but passing through her...

Her finger twitched, about to embrace an empty Jannat's mother, but instead, she solidly embraced Jannat.

Jannat's father was stunned for a long time, struggling to hold back tears, and finally couldn't help but embrace Jannat's mother and Jannat. He hoarsely said, "Jannat, my Jannat!"

After a long while, Jannat's father was the first to recover. He looked outside and asked, "Jannat, how did you come back..."

Jannat smiled brightly. "A brother and a sister helped me come back."

There was a cake on the floor. Jannat couldn't pick up the cake if she was holding the glass bottle; she had already exhausted her strength.

"Mom, here's the cake for you. Happy birthday!" Jannat's father struggled to find words as he held the cake.

The cake was exquisite, a small one with rose petals sprinkled on top.

Jannat's mother couldn't take her eyes off Jannat; she couldn't get enough of looking at her.

She brought her inside, never taking her eyes off her.

Her Jannat now looked like a healthy child.

She was wearing her favorite dress, the one she cried about when she lost her hair... now she had hair again, even tied into beautiful braids.

With each blink of her big eyes, she melted her mother's heart.

"Jannat..." Jannat's mother kissed her face, feeling an inexplicable lightness and happiness at this moment.

Jannat's father, too, suddenly felt at ease, as if he had forgotten everything that happened before.

He busily cleaned up the table, then placed the cake on it and lit the candles.

"Come on, let's sing the birthday song!" he said with a beaming smile.

Jannat clapped happily. "Dad, don't we need thirty candles?"



Jannat's father chuckled. "No, three are enough."

The candles were lit, and the family of three sang the birthday song. In the candlelight, Jannat's mother was filled with happiness, and Jannat was also very happy.

Jannat's mother closed her eyes to make a wish, and together with Jannat, blew out the candles.

The small cake was just enough for the three of them to finish.

Jannat loved the cake, but since she started treatment, she had forgotten what it tasted like.

Jannat's parents, on the other hand, hadn't had a proper meal in days, so this "meal" turned into an incredibly happy "feast" for them.

"Mom, this is for you... a big surprise!" Jannat held up the glass bottle. "I worked on it for a long time! I air-dried the flowers!"

"Mom, did you see the little star on top? There are hidden words inside for you to read!"

### [Chapter 936 Jannat's Note](#)

The black night gradually lifted its thin veil that shrouded the earth, and a pale glow began to emerge on the horizon.

Jannat's mother lay in bed, holding Jannat in her arms, soundly asleep. Jannat's father lay on the other side, just as he used to, sleeping peacefully with steady breaths.

Quietly, Jannat climbed out of bed. She cast a lingering gaze at her parents and whispered, "Mom, Dad, I'm leaving. Be happy, okay?"

Taking three steps back, Jannat silently collected the cake wrapper and garbage in the living room, struggling to carry it as she floated away.

The door opened without a sound, and Lilly was already waiting outside, while Josh immediately took the garbage from Jannat's hands.

Jannat glanced back, her eyes filled with fondness.

Her once clean and warm home was now a place she would never return to.

"Let's go!" Lilly held Jannat's hand.

Though there is a boundless attachment in this world, parting is inevitable, causing sorrow deep within.

At the nearest crossroads from home, Jannat, dressed in a beautiful little dress, stood by the roadside, waving with a smile to Lilly and Josh.

"Goodbye, Josh. Goodbye, Lilly. Goodbye, Uncles! Thank you!"

"Don't forget to go check on Miah for me!"

She had no regrets!

Before one's death, it seems there are still many things left undone, many things left unresolved.

But after death, it seems that only one thing, the most important thing to oneself, remains.

Now that Jannat had fulfilled her wish, she no longer lingered in the mortal world as a resentful spirit. She could depart with a heart full of contentment.

It was the first time Josh sent off a resentful spirit, and he felt a sense of sadness and reflection that he had never experienced before. He said, "Goodbye, never to meet again. I hope you have a smooth rebirth."

Unable to contain her laughter, Jannat turned around and skipped away, eventually disappearing from everyone's sight.

As Josh watched, suddenly, a faint light passed through the air, leaving a shallow mark on his forehead!

The glow of the mark flashed and then disappeared, leaving no trace.

Josh quickly touched his forehead. "What the hell was that? Am I possessed by a ghost?"

He hurriedly grabbed a piece of Talisman paper and stuck it on his forehead!

Lilly had a vein popping on her forehead. "Um, Josh, you're dumb!"

"That's not some ghost possession; it's your 'progress bar.'"

Josh looked puzzled. He had a progress bar on his forehead??

What the hell!

But... ugh, Lilly actually called him dumb, so love is supposed to disappear, right?

Blake stretched lazily. "Let's go, your Granny will be getting up soon!"

Josh said, "Granny shouldn't wake up so soon..."

Lilly dashed to the car. "Hurry up, Josh, or Granny will be wielding a frying pan!"

"I can see a 'major disaster' for you just by pinching my fingers."

Josh suddenly felt his hair stand on end. The 'major disaster' Lilly spoke of was a real major disaster!

So, when Josh returned home, he didn't even dare to breathe a sigh of relief.

He pretended as if nothing had happened, but when he woke up...

Bettany brought breakfast to the table. "What are you standing there for, foolishly? Come over and eat."

"Lilly shouldn't have woken up so early, so I prepared something else for her..."

"You eat all of this."

Josh stared in awe at the table filled with large fish and meat.

Is it okay to eat such greasy food early in the morning?

After Josh had consumed half a roasted chicken, half a fish, a bowl of lean pork and preserved egg congee, and a bowl of soup, and was forced to eat the leftover fruits and a digestive yogurt...

He finally understood what Lilly meant by a major disaster.

Indeed, a major disaster!

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The bright light of daybreak filled the room as Jannat's mother opened her eyes.

She stared at the ceiling in a daze.

The familiar house, the familiar silence.

She looked around slowly, confirming that Jannat was nowhere to be seen.

Jannat's mother quickly got up and rushed to the living room, searching for traces of last night's birthday celebration.

No cake, no remnants from last night.

"Jannat..." she called out, but there was no one else in the room.

She collapsed onto the couch, feeling lost and disoriented. It was all just a dream after all...

But the dream felt so real, so blissful.

In the dream, Jannat was well, wearing her favorite dress, her hair grown long and adorned with beautiful braids... and she had given her mother a big surprise.

Yes... a big surprise!

Jannat's mother suddenly remembered something and quickly stood up, running back to the bedroom.

This time, she saw a glass bottle placed quietly on the bedside table. Inside the bottle were delicate purple orchids, golden osmanthus flowers, as well as a dried rose, peach blossom...

Colorful stars were scattered among the dried flowers, creating a dreamlike scene.

Afraid that it might be another illusion, Jannat's mother carefully picked up the bottle, feeling the cold touch of the glass.

It was real!

Jannat's mother couldn't help but burst into tears.

"It's real. Jannat came back..." Jannat's mother held the glass bottle tightly, sitting down on the edge of the bed.

Jannat's father pushed open the door and entered. He had just gone out to buy groceries.

After waking up in the morning, he, like Jannat's mother, had rushed to the living room, feeling the same sense of emptiness and sadness upon finding the empty house. But then he saw the glass bottle on the bedside table.

For a long time, the heaviness in his heart dissipated. Thinking about his wife, who hadn't eaten properly these past few days, he had gone out early to buy groceries.

"What's wrong?" Jannat's father sat down next to Jannat's mother, wrapping his arm around her shoulder.

Jannat's mother shook her head, choked up, and said, "Nothing. I just miss Jannat."

Missing Jannat, despite the sadness, for some reason, there was a vague sense of anticipation in her heart.

"Let's see what Jannat said to you," Jannat's father smiled. "I resisted opening it all morning. Look, you have a surprise from Jannat, and I have none."

Jannat's mother couldn't help but laugh along.

The couple carefully opened the glass bottle, taking out the topmost little star.

They delicately unfolded the star, revealing a crooked line of writing on both sides:

【Happy Birthday, Mom! Jannat loves Mom! ♥□】

【Jannat loves Dad too, take care of Mom ♥□】

In an instant, the couple burst into tears, embracing each other tightly...

### [Chapter 937 Two Resilient Young Girls](#)

The glass jar, adorned with dried flowers and stars, was carefully preserved by Jannat's parents.

As time passed and the years went by, gradually, there would be no trace left of her existence. No one in this world would remember that she had once been here.

But they would remember.

After the conclusion of the Reminisce Festival, Bettany was soon to take Lilly back to Malie City.

Bettany was packing their belongings when Lilly paused and said, "Oh, are we going back already?"

Having been home for a few days, she had almost forgotten that they still needed to make a trip back to Malie City. There was the remainder of the first-grade semester to complete, and they also had to return to the sacred tree of Phantom Cat...

Although it wouldn't be a problem to suddenly transfer back and visit the sacred tree, as she could fly there using the Hell Ruler Palace.

Still, Lilly wanted to visit the Lake of Confusion once more.

Bettany's hands faltered in their movements, and she replied, "Let's delay for another day. I just remembered that I need to visit an old friend."

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Miah's body still lay in the hospital, preserved and untouched.

Lilly, Josh, and Blake arrived at the hospital to inquire about Miah's condition.

The attending physician shook his head with a sigh, "This child was always so well-behaved, cooperating with all the treatments and obedient."

"Like Jannat, she was a determined child with a strong will to survive."

Despite both of them having acute lymphoblastic leukemia, they had managed to keep it under control until now.

"Without any special treatment, acute lymphoblastic leukemia can only allow a person to survive for about three months. However, many people can live for a long time with modern treatment methods..."

Most people can achieve long-term disease-free survival, and lucky ones even have a chance at a cure.

But the treatment is complex and lengthy, requiring both the family and the patient to maintain a positive mindset.

With such hope, both children cooperated and fought actively for the chance to grow up.

"It's a pity that neither of these children made it through this hurdle." The attending physician couldn't help but feel a pang of sorrow. "The long-term treatment accumulated toxicity in their bodies, and they weren't very tolerant to the protocols. We did our best."

For the sake of these two children, everyone in the department had worried and fretted, treating these two well-behaved and sensible girls as their own.

"Miah's family went back home for an elderly relative's birthday. It's rare for the children to see their grandparents, and they couldn't resist the temptation to visit."

Although it only delayed her admission by a day, it shouldn't have been a big issue. But it's possible that the journey took a toll on her.

"Overall, the reasons are quite complex. Miah fell ill on the day she was supposed to be admitted. She had a slight cold in the morning, and by noon, she had a fever. Even though we rushed her to the emergency room, we couldn't save her..."

As the attending physician reached this point, his nose tingled, and he instinctively pushed up his glasses.

"Jannat, on the other hand, didn't have any delays. It's just that fate wasn't kind to her. The weather was unpredictable before the Reminisce Festival, and it coincided with the peak of the flu season."

Jannat also caught a cold and had a fever, which may seem like a minor illness to others, but for them, every episode was a disaster and a test.

"Jannat couldn't overcome it this time." The attending physician's eyes turned slightly red. "She developed an infection and only lasted a day longer than Miah."

After the deaths of the two children, their parents reacted in completely different ways.

Both were devastated, and Jannat's mother even fainted right there in the hospital.

They couldn't believe it, unwilling to accept it.

"But in the end, Jannat's parents took her home. However, Miah's parents refuse to accept her death. They are unwilling to take her body, even if it means preserving it in freezing conditions."

"They are actively seeking various methods, convinced that cryogenically frozen bodies can come back to life."

"They even brought in a practitioner to retain Miah's soul, buying them more time."

The attending physician finished explaining the situation, still sighing incessantly.

"Miah is still lying in the cold morgue. It pains us to see her like that."

After thanking and bidding farewell to the doctor, Lilly felt a heavy weight in her heart, remaining silent.

Blake held her hand and asked, "What's wrong?"

Lilly felt a bit sad and said, "Mommy was like that too, right?"

Being protected within the castle by Grandpa, Granny, and her uncles, according to what the doctor just said, Mommy should have had a chance for long-term survival.

But in the end, fate played a cruel trick...

Blake embraced her, gently stroking her back, offering silent comfort.

He blamed himself for not protecting Jean...

Soon, Lilly and the others found Miah's family.

Unlike Jannat, Miah was from out of town. Her family had moved to Alfordada solely to give her the best treatment, renting a place for an extended period.

They had sold their house and cars back in their hometown, sacrificing everything to save Miah.

As they reached the apartment building, Josh twitched his nose and said, "I smell burning incense."

### [Chapter 938 Miah's Delusional Parents](#)

Miah's family lived in a modest neighborhood, in an open-style apartment building where people from all walks of life resided.

As they entered the building, they were greeted by a talisman posted high on the wall, with a jar underneath and an incense stick inserted. The same talisman adorned the elevator door in the hallway, accompanied by another jar and incense stick in the corner.

Reaching the twenty-eighth floor after riding the elevator, they found the same setup in the hallway outside Miah's apartment. However, Miah's family took it to another level. Their door was wide open, revealing an altar filled with incense sticks, and candles burning incessantly on both sides, the melted wax filling the candle holders.

The atmosphere inside the house was suffocating, with smoke lingering in the air.

From time to time, the jingle of a practitioner's bell could be heard.

A neighbor opened their door and reflexively glanced at the scene, muttering, "Geez, they've gone off the deep end. This is enough to scare anyone!"

Lilly asked, "Auntie, is it like this in their home every day?"

The neighbor glanced at them and replied, "Oh, yes. It's fine during the day, but at night, we're afraid to even open our doors."

"Once, our neighbor from across the hall came out at night and was terrified by what he saw."

"The child in this family had leukemia, and everyone sympathized with their situation."

"Last week, it was said that the child had passed away, and the whole neighborhood was in mourning. On the first day when Miah's parents broke down, refusing to give up, everyone offered comfort and sympathy."

"But as time went on, it became unbearable. Who could withstand the neighbors summoning spirits every day..."

"We're even afraid to leave our homes during the day," the neighbor complained, frustrated and helpless. "We've talked to them, but they don't listen. We dare not say much either. Even our sleep at night is restless."

The neighbor didn't stay long, complaining a bit before hurriedly leaving.



Lilly and Josh walked ahead, while Blake followed behind, instinctively surveying their surroundings.

Then they noticed a small girl huddled sadly in the corner of the hallway.

At that moment, bells were ringing inside the house, but the people inside didn't seem to hear it.

A man sat on the living room couch, presumably Miah's father, anxiously making a phone call.

Faintly, they could hear his pleading voice, "You're an expert in this field, please, look at my daughter... She's not dead, she can't be dead. I beg you, just take a look..."

The call seemed to end, and Miah's father fell silent for a moment before resolutely dialing another number.

Meanwhile, Miah's mother held a stack of documents and circled things with a pen on a piece of paper. "Look at this, honey," she said to Miah's father. "This is the most advanced technology in Buscueland. Dr. Laurent mentioned the possibility of cryogenically frozen bodies being revived..."

"And this one, although it's a novel... It says here that a woman with a terminal illness was cryogenically frozen and woke up eighteen years later..."

In the main room, a man in a robe vigorously shook a bell, murmuring and chanting a long string of incantations.

"Spirits return! Spirits return! Return to us!!"

After sprinkling something, he jumped up, assuming a grandiose posture.

Lilly, Josh, and Blake were left speechless.

While they had always wanted to become practitioners or learn from them, they had never seen anything like this...

Miah's parents finally noticed the presence at their door, paused for a moment, and quickly came out, saying, "We're sorry, we're sorry. Our family is a bit peculiar. We apologize for disturbing you. Are you our neighbors in this building?"

Miah's mother kept apologizing, "We're sorry. Everything will be better soon, just give us a few more days..."

They didn't want to bother anyone, but Miah used to leave from this house before...

The landlord also arrived, trying to drive them away, but they had no choice.

Besides kneeling to the landlord and apologizing to the neighbors, they didn't know what else to do.

Lilly sighed. She had originally wanted to say, "Uncle, Auntie, please give up. Miah is already dead."

But she didn't say that. Instead, she pointed to the corner of the hallway and said, "Uncle, Auntie, Miah is over there."

Miah's parents were taken aback, and their eyes instantly welled up with tears. They hurriedly ran outside.

"Miah, Miah, are you there, right?"

"We know, we know Miah is still here."

"Miah, don't be afraid. Daddy is trying to find a solution for you. We're not scared, okay?"

"Miah, Mommy is here, Mommy is here, don't be afraid... Why did you come out? Let's go home, okay?"

The couple had almost gone insane. Even though they couldn't see Miah, they remained crouched in the corner of the hallway, exhibiting signs of complete madness.

To outsiders, the couple seemed to have lost their minds...

Lilly looked over and saw Miah trembling.

Josh saw it too, and indeed, the spirit in front of them looked exactly like the one in the freezer.

But the one in front of them seemed to be in better shape... After this comparison, Josh inexplicably found it less terrifying.

Miah burst into tears upon seeing that someone could see her.

"Sis, I'm in pain, my whole body hurts!"

"Every time that practitioner performs a technique, I'm in pain!"

The practitioner had indeed brought her back home, but she was in so much pain, feeling as if her entire soul was being pierced by countless nails, pulling her back.

Half of her face had been torn off, left behind in the hospital...

Lilly said, "Uncle, Auntie, Miah says her whole body is in pain."

She pointed to the practitioner, who was still vigorously performing his rituals, and said, "His methods are incorrect. Although he managed to keep Miah's spirit, it's as if she's being pierced by countless nails. The pain is unbearable."

Miah's parents were shocked, finally looking at Lilly with an anxious expressions. They asked, "You... you can see Miah? Did she say that?"

Lilly nodded.

She held Miah's hand and gently patted it.

Suddenly, the practitioner performing the ritual flew backward, and the altar exploded with a loud bang.

The practitioner's shocked voice echoed, "What the f\*\*\*! This is impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

Lilly, Josh, and Blake were once again speechless.

#### [Chapter 939 The Practitioner, Yash Yarbrough](#)

Inside the room, the practitioner sat on the ground, his hat askew, and the jingling bell rolling onto the floor, its clapper falling out. He wore a look of astonishment, mumbling about something.

Lilly led Miah into the room and said, "You're doing it wrong. That's not how you summon spirits."

"Besides," Lilly continued, "after someone dies, they're supposed to go to the underworld. It's not right to forcefully pull them back from the realm of the dead like this. Your methods are all wrong."

Lilly observed the man in front of her. She had only caught a glimpse of his profile and figure from behind earlier, but now, as she looked closely, she noticed that he was quite young, probably in his early twenties. He was tall, standing at around six feet, and very thin.

No wonder his skills are lacking, Lilly thought to herself.

The practitioner looked up and saw a child standing at the door, with Miah's parents nervously following behind her.

"Who are you?" he asked.

Josh was about to speak, but Blake, arms folded, leisurely said, "We are practitioners too."

Pablo listened in silence.

Josh quickly nodded, "That's right, we are practitioners too."

The practitioner inside the room frowned as he looked at the three individuals in front of him.

They are practitioners? They don't look like it at all!

"The practices of our Master of Master are taken very seriously. Don't speak lightly of them! Since you claim to be a practitioner, may I ask which sect you belong to and who your mentor is?" the practitioner inquired.

Josh looked puzzled. Did they have to have a mentor to be practitioners?

They didn't, given that they were personally guided by the Ruler of Hell. Would that count?

Josh was about to say "None," but Blake jumped in first and said, "Never mind which sect we belong to, tell us which sect you are from."

This felt like a scene from a TV drama, with all the talk of sects...

They were brought here by Lilly, who is the Ruler of Hell herself. They definitely couldn't reveal that information.

If they randomly mentioned a sect and the other person happened to be from the same sect, it would expose their deception.

So, the best course of action was to throw the question back and let the other person answer first.

And indeed, the practitioner responded, "I am a disciple of the Shatterbeards sect, under the guidance of Master Tegan. My name is Yash Yarbrough."

Blake raised an eyebrow, hm, that name...

Seeing Yash's gaze on him, Blake hastily made up a sect, "We are from the Beefsteak sect, under the guidance of Master Spicechique."

Pablo was speechless once again.

He clenched his jaw, suppressing the urge to kick Blake into the sky.

Lilly, on the other hand, widened her eyes.

Yash, too, looked perplexed.

What Beefsteak? What Spicechique? What on earth was going on...

"Is there such a sect? I've never heard of it..." Yash wondered.

Blake responded, "There are numerous sects in Taoism, countless smaller branches. It's normal not to have heard of it."

Yash nodded, considering the explanation.

So, it was just an obscure little sect.

But Yash was different. He graduated from a prestigious Taoism University and went up the mountain to apprentice. As a disciple of the mainstream and largest sect, it was his duty to guide and mentor these practitioners from the smaller sects.

"Why do you say my methods are wrong?" Yash said. "Perhaps you haven't properly studied the summoning and retention of spirits. Let me tell you, this is a serious matter. If you don't understand, I can teach you. But remember, pretending to know when you don't is a grave mistake."

It's not surprising that Yash held such a belief. There were far too many fake practitioners in this field, with perhaps one genuinely skilled practitioner among ten thousand.

Many practitioners out there had some abilities but only half knew what they were doing, often pretending to know more than they did to deceive others.

Yash would usually expose them on the spot. However, as he looked at Blake with two children, he imagined the image of a single man, widowed or divorced, struggling to survive.

That's why he kindly offered some advice.

Josh was rendered speechless by this remark. How dare Yash imply that Lilly didn't understand?

He believed that no one understood better than Lilly!

He was about to speak, but Lilly beat him to it this time. "It's not that we don't understand, it's that you don't understand," Lilly pointed at the items displayed in the living room. "What you have there is not for summoning spirits, it's for trapping them."

Yash nodded, "Indeed, to retain the soul, you need a soul-binding formation."

Lilly opened her mouth wide, "So, you know that? Then do you know that this approach can make Miah's whole body ache?"

Yash couldn't agree with that. He learned the orthodox method of summoning and retaining spirits, and there was no reason for a soul to feel physical pain.

A soul isn't a human, so how could it feel pain?

He said displeasedly, "Little girl, don't speak nonsense just because you've learned a little bit. Is this your father? Even he doesn't dare to speak out, but you..."

Blake interrupted him, "My daughter's thoughts are the same as mine."

Yash fell silent.

He was speechless. Were they here to cause trouble?

Or perhaps, these people had learned about Miah's parents' desperation and were taking advantage of the situation to deceive them?

Previously, Miah's parents had brought a fake practitioner who claimed to be able to retrieve Miah's soul, but they were utterly useless. They shamelessly told Miah's parents that her soul had already returned home and demanded ten thousand dollars as a fee.

Yash promptly kicked that person out onto the street.

Damn it, now another scammer showed up, and with two children, no less.

Enough was enough!

Yash glared and pointed to the door, "Get out!"

#### [Chapter 940 See a Ghost if You Dare](#)

Yash turned to Miah's parents and exclaimed, "This person is a fraud! There are too many scammers these days, and now they're even using children to deceive. Unforgivable!"

Miah's parents looked bewildered, glancing at Blake and then at Lilly.

But... they claimed to have seen their daughter, Miah...

Miah's parents, desperate for any glimmer of hope, were inclined to believe...

Yash's expression turned grim. In the past, encountering a fake practitioner would prompt him to take immediate action and teach them a lesson they wouldn't forget.

But now, as he looked at Lilly and Josh, two innocent children, especially the boy holding the ritual blade with an air of naive simplicity, Yash couldn't bring himself to act rashly.

Seems like he has complete trust in his father, causing harm to others! Yash suppressed his anger, approaching them to forcefully remove them.

However, Lilly suddenly spoke up, "Here's what we'll do. Since you don't believe what we say, let's settle

it with a challenge."

Yash paused, asking, "What kind of challenge? The loser has to leave through that door?" He pointed towards the door.

Lilly glanced at Miah and replied, "Exactly."

Yash nodded, "No problem!"

It didn't matter who would have to leave; if they could leave on their own, it would be even better!

"It's a deal," he said. "But whoever backs out is a coward."

Lilly agreed, "Deal."

"What's the challenge?" Yash asked.

Lilly said, "Let's see who can make Miah's parents see Miah!"

Yash fell silent.

Wasn't this absurd?

"You deliberately said this knowing that Miah's parents are delusional," he accused.

As expected, when Miah's parents heard this, they became extremely excited, even trembling with anticipation.

"Okay, bring Miah back," Miah's mother sobbed. "We'll sell everything we have and give you as much money as you want, as long as we can see Miah."

Yash was infuriated. At this moment, Blake, the fraudster, solidified his image in Yash's mind even more.

"You..." Yash couldn't contain his anger anymore. "How can you make them believe such nonsense?"

Lilly stared at him, her gaze unwavering. "Since you know that the dead cannot come back as ghosts, how can you make a dead person return?"

A fatal blow, hitting the nail on the head. Yash opened his mouth but couldn't utter a word.

Miah's parents had always trusted Yash. He had always been there for them, and he never asked for money. They thought they had encountered a genuinely kind person.

Now, they looked at him with doubtful eyes.

In this situation, Yash could only tell the truth, "The dead cannot come back to life. I just couldn't bear to see your hopes shattered..."

Losing their daughter had driven them almost insane. If he directly made them accept the fact that their daughter was dead, they would truly lose their minds.

"So, I planned to temporarily bring Miah's spirit back so that she could bid her parents farewell during the seventh days..."

Only during the seventh day could Miah possibly return, but only in the form of possessing someone.

Yash had initially planned to "sacrifice" himself and take the risk of being possessed by a ghost to fulfill this task.

But now, Lilly had exposed his plan, leaving him feeling both frustrated and helpless.

Lilly understood. Saying it like this, this person wasn't too bad.

Although he lacked the ability, he didn't have ill intentions.

She spoke up, "You can't, but I can."

Pablo looked around, floating cross-legged to the side, taking out a book, and flipping through it with lowered eyes.

At this point, Lilly could do whatever she wanted, and Pablo wouldn't stop her anymore because she had shown her maturity.

As long as the general direction was right, Pablo wouldn't blindly follow her lead...

As Lilly and Yash argued, Pablo stared at the book for a long time without moving. "My disciple has grown up..." he muttered.

Meanwhile, Yash grew more exasperated, "I've already said it's impossible. Fine, if you can do it, then go ahead!"

After trying to persuade them, Yash felt that this child wouldn't back down at all.

How devastating it must be for Miah's parents if they didn't see Miah!?

Lilly simply nodded, "Okay."

Yash crossed his arms and stared coldly at her, curious to see how she would perform!



He was so caught up in the situation that he had forgotten Lilly was just a child. Unconsciously, he regarded her as an adult, so much so that Blake, the fraudster who had ingrained himself in Yash's mind, was now forgotten.

Then, Lilly lifted her hand, disregarding any incense or ritual papers.

She directly addressed the empty air beside her, "Miah, come. Don't be afraid."

Yash sneered, about to criticize her.

But in an instant, his vision blurred, and a small figure suddenly appeared before him!

Miah's face was pale, tears streaming down, tightly clutching her little hands without uttering a word.

At that moment, everyone fell silent!

Yash widened his eyes, unable to believe it!

Miah's parents were also left speechless, but they quickly reacted. Rushing forward, they embraced Miah, saying, "Honey! Mommy's good girl!"

Yash was even more shocked, completely questioning his life choices.

What the hell...

Seeing a ghost would have been one thing, but being able to embrace one?

If he hadn't witnessed Miah's sudden appearance with his own eyes, he would have suspected that they had brought back a girl who looked exactly like Miah!

"You...you...you!" Yash took two steps back, horrified, as he looked at Lilly.

What kind of sect is Spicechique? They've got some serious skills!!!