

Eight Uncles 941

Chapter 941

Miah nestled in her mother's arms, crying desolately.

Miah, sobbing, choked out, "Mom..."

Her mother's heart shattered, "Mom is here, sweetheart. I've always been here..."

Miah's father's eyes welled up, red and unrecognizable, "Honey, don't be afraid... Daddy will protect you..."

Miah burst into loud wails, "Mommy, let me go, please. This man hurt me so much with his nails. It's even worse than taking medicine or getting a shot..."

Miah's parents instantly felt guilty and remorseful, crying and embracing her, "We're sorry, it's our fault, we didn't choose the right person..."

The three of them clung to each other, tears streaming down their faces, turning into tearful figures.

Yash realized that everything he had learned in the past decade was in vain.

No, it wasn't just wasted, it was as if he hadn't learned anything at all, as if he hadn't even entered the beginner's stage...

He had never seen someone so amazing, someone who could conjure spirits with a mere raise of their hand.

Lilly merely glanced at him, a hint of malice in her eyes, "Who said they should leave if lost? Should I send Miah back in? It's your turn then?"

hand, "No... no,

down, he knew he couldn't do it,

this little girl? What was her background?

Yash was left speechless.

Oh, mighty adept!" Yash stared blankly at

and casually

onto her mother tightly, reluctant to let go, "Mommy, Miah

she said obediently, her personality resembling Jannat's but

heartbroken and distressed, "Good girl, honey. Honey, you don't

scenario, Miah could spend her life in

stay in the mortal world for too long, you'll become a wandering spirit

after death, ultimately missing the opportunity to reincarnate and desperately searching

living with ghosts will also affect

heads, tears streaming

didn't mind, they wished

If Miah couldn't be reincarnated, it would be

"Mommy, Daddy, I feel

in the mortal world, so

Chapter 942

Lilly stood there in astonishment, dumbfounded by what she was witnessing.

Before her was a tall, slender man, at least fifteen or sixteen years older than her, who knelt and bowed his head, claiming to be her disciple. He even presented her with a graduation certificate from Taoism University.

Lilly pondered for a moment, her confusion evident as she asked, "Practitioner and university? What are the admission requirements?"

Yash paused, not quite comprehending how this question had come up. Nevertheless, he replied, "Well, first, one must have good character and be in good health... Second, they must have been engaged in relevant education or monastic life for at least a year... Third, they should be proficient in reciting morning and evening scriptures... Fourth... Fifth... Sixth... Seventh... But most importantly, they need to possess the potential for wisdom."

Yash listed a total of seven criteria, leaving Lilly impressed by the level of detail.

Lilly further inquired, "Once you graduate, are there job opportunities?"

Yash's focus shifted, and he continued, "Yes, there are. After graduation, you directly enter the chapel for monastic life."

Lilly and Josh exchanged bewildered glances.

Blake immediately dismissed the idea of pursuing such a path, as he couldn't fathom leaving behind his precious little one.

Lilly asked another question, "Do you receive a salary?"

Yash nodded, saying, "You receive room and board, along with subsidies."

"Wow, that's enlightening. It's been nice getting to know you! Thank you for sharing all this. Goodbye," Lilly said.

Yash nodded in agreement, "Goodbye..."

He turned to leave, carrying his belongings. As he reached the elevator, he suddenly snapped back to reality, realizing something was amiss. Wait, why did he say goodbye?

He was supposed to become her disciple!

How could he absentmindedly walk away like that?

Yash's heart skipped a beat as he quickly turned back, gazing at Lilly eagerly, "Master, please accept me!"

Oh, he even knew how to act cute.

some potential. I couldn't even send

regained her senses surprisingly

fake practitioner, but

realizing why he had unconsciously walked

was a

hadn't seen Lilly draw any

did you just draw a talisman?" Yash suddenly became excited. "A departing talisman? Are there other types of talismans like that? How do

just a step away

anything

If Lilly could draw any kind of talisman, did that mean she had reached the

Absolutely amazing!

He wanted to learn!

looked at Yash, who stared at her with puppy-like eyes,

stern scolding she had given earlier, warning him not to meddle

Lilly looked helplessly at

couldn't help but chuckle silently. His initial image had

Master, please accept

Sure, sure! Good

that she would understand the importance of not

lightly and calmly stated, "Our sect doesn't take disciples. Lilly is the last disciple, and we've

a pang of

disciples... They

greatness not be passed down to future

the Spicechique sect, to dedicate his life without getting married, without having children,

this incredible knowledge remain unknown to others? How could
say something more, but at that
out, throwing herself into Lilly's
slightly taller than Miah and
I start my journey now, can I
to

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 943

On the 28th floor, where Miah's family resided, the hallway led to two different paths. On one side, there was a secure exit staircase, while on the other side, there was a window that opened to allow ventilation. An adult could easily leap through it and escape.

Blake had sensed the despair and lifelessness in Miah's mother's eyes from the moment she uttered her first words. So, the instant she rushed towards the window, he quickly stepped forward and intercepted her.

Miah's father was shocked and immediately embraced Miah's mother. "Let me go... Let me go!" she cried.

"I want to go with our baby. Let me go. I can't bear the thought of our baby walking that dark and long path alone..."

"What if she gets scared? What if she gets lost? What if she can't find Jannat and is left all alone?"

It was said that ghost spirits had to traverse Golden Ridge and Hellhound Ridge, where chickens would peck at their eyes and dogs would bite off their limbs. The ghost spirits would have to run desperately forward.

When Miah was little, she was pecked by a rooster, and that same day, she was hospitalized with a fever. The incident left a deep psychological impact on her.

The thought of her little child, who had been sheltered in her arms since infancy, having to walk those paths alone, facing chasing chickens and dogs she rarely encountered, was unbearable. It broke her heart.

Miah's mother cried, her tears dried up, and her despair became evident. Her eyes grew increasingly red and swollen as if one could expect blood tears to flow at any moment.

Miah's father held onto Miah's mother tightly, unwilling to let go. At that moment, his mind, once consumed by the fantasy of resurrecting Miah, cleared up considerably. Ever since Miah's passing, he and his wife had plunged into a delusional pursuit of bringing Miah back to life, as if they had lost all purpose in their world with their daughter's absence. The search for a way to revive Miah had become their new motivation to keep living. But in this process, he had inadvertently neglected his wife's emotional well-being. Instead of consoling her, he had blindly followed her into a dead-end.

Now, if his wife were to take her own life as well...

Miah's father held Miah's mother tightly, and even this grown man couldn't hold back his tears. "Let our baby go..." his voice hoarse, he continued, "It's all fate... Forcing her to stay, is it truly for her good?"

"Perhaps in her next life, she will be reborn into a wonderful family, blessed with wealth and prosperity... a healthy body, a peaceful and happy life..."

Growing up like any other child, going to kindergarten, attending school...

getting

we be hindering her

to let her stay until she was spirited away, leaving nothing

mother collapsed to the ground,

tears streaming down her face, clutching her chest, hating her helplessness, blaming

watched, feeling a pang

she, too, left in the

also be devastated, overcome

out

said, "Auntie, if you were to take your own life, even in death, you wouldn't be

towards oneself. It would be taken by Behemoth and Leviathan and subjected to judgment... You think that by ending your

was truly hopeless

lifeless as ashes, she realized there was nothing

as

Miah, "It's

head and softly said, "It's

loved me." Miah showed a sincere smile. "Thank you,

and Daddy very much too!" she

her mother's

the last time,

glanced at the time and said,

they had to part ways. Lingering too long would serve no purpose but to deepen Miah's mother's

elevator, like a grown

she said, "Goodbye, Mommy and Daddy.

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 944

Josh thought Lilly had said those words to Miah's mom, believing that Miah would be reincarnated in the next life.

But Lilly shook her head.

Doubt filled Josh's mind, and after a long while, he heard her soft voice saying:

"Things may not always turn out perfectly, but if we hold onto hope, we gain the courage to keep living."

Miah wouldn't be reborn here in the next life, but three years later, Miah's parents would have another baby—a healthy one.

Lilly had just calculated it in her mind; they would channel their love for Miah into their second child. Eventually, the couple would move past the shadows, though some wounds and memories would remain deep within their hearts, keeping Miah alive in their minds.

That's how life is; it may not always be perfect, but there is always new hope.

The only question is whether you choose hope or something else...

Lost in her thoughts, Lilly suddenly felt the weight in her heart dissipate.

Her face tensed, and she exclaimed, "Daddy, quick, let's go home! I can't hold it anymore..."

Josh saw her urgency and her expression... It was as if she needed to use the restroom and couldn't wait, almost ready to start patting her buttocks and running.

He quickly asked, "What's wrong? Do you need to use the restroom?"

Lilly shook her head repeatedly, "No, no!"

What she couldn't hold back was her breakthrough. She felt something rolling inside her "little belly," filled with spirit energy, wanting to surge through her limbs and meridians.

But spirit energy was insufficient!

She needed to hurry back and replenish spirit energy, which meant staying in the Hell Ruler Palace. It could take several days...

had to

out, "Wait for me... Master,

away

the car, and stepped on the gas pedal,

who was still standing in the same spot without "getting in the

pursuit, he blinked in place and
at the roadside panting, heartbroken as he watched the
not even managing to
heart-wrenching, feeling unwilling
real! He had seen it with his own eyes and confirmed that with a wave of the little master's hand, the
the "living" Master of Masters! So powerful, capable
missed out on such an
aptitude wasn't good enough, and the little
to do more good deeds. He hadn't handled Miah's soul-summoning matters well, but he still knew how
to do
Miah's parents with the
come near

**

make it back home; she couldn't hold it any
the Hell Ruler Palace on her wrist, and the purified spirit energy within it continuously surged
mind still
time, she had encountered the ups and downs of life, the joys,
She had gained some understanding of
her family would heal her, with Bettany preparing a sumptuous feast upon her return
living happily, doing what she could to live a normal
her young heart was more than
the sorrow mingled with enduring love and
world, there were parents worse than beasts, but there
in the sky, why
Blake's car sped ahead.

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 945

Lilly found herself immersed in her world, experiencing a sense of wonder. She could vividly see her blood coursing through her veins, and her bones and flesh seemed to sprout like budding trees in spring, stretching and growing...

A purple haze filled her vision, and her stomach gurgled with an unknown sensation. Curiosity sparked within Lilly, and before she knew it, her consciousness seemed to float out, allowing her to observe the situation inside her belly from a third-person perspective.

“It’s not just my stomach...” Lilly exclaimed in astonishment. “What is this?”

As soon as the question arose, her subconscious provided an answer, and two words popped into Lilly’s mind: Elixir Field.

Incredible! This was the Elixir Field!

The novels her mother read were not deceiving; humans indeed possessed an Elixir Field. Within her Elixir Field, a vast expanse of purple surged and roared, gradually condensing into a fist-sized purple sphere.

Lilly was puzzled. What could this large sphere possibly be?

She couldn’t comprehend it, but the sphere incessantly absorbed spirit energy, never seeming to be satisfied.

Strangely enough, despite its continuous “feeding,” the sphere kept shrinking...

While the purple sphere solidified, Lilly instinctively absorbed the spirit energy.

Huffing and puffing, the spirit energy within the Hell Ruler Palace surged outward, forming a fierce gale. King Libra, compressed almost to the point of being a biscuit, finally sensed some movement within the Hell Ruler Palace. The space allotted to him expanded slightly, allowing him to shift and sit up.

King Libra felt like crying.

Who had ever witnessed a Ruler of Hell so pathetic?

He failed at rebellion, was captured, and thrown into the Hell Ruler Palace, only to be spared from death. Being used as a punching bag was one thing, but the treatment was abysmal. No food and the only place to live was a crack in the wall.

This was beyond outrageous!

Just then, the spirit energy within the Hell Ruler Palace was completely absorbed.

Despite gathering a significant amount of spirit energy from the Abyss of Ghosts, it wasn’t enough for Lilly to level up in one go.

With closed eyes, Lilly instantly felt a pang of sadness. She sensed that she was so close, just a little bit more, and she needed a bit more spirit energy...

energy... spirit energy. She craved spirit

eyes suddenly lit

anything;

felt that there was still some lingering spirit energy hidden in a corner of the Hell

Swirling and twirling~

Libra was taken

This damned creature!

spirit energy

depleted. His once plump soul shriveled into

its rotation at this moment and fell

a sigh,

now slap away ten King Libras

also emerged

arrived at the Crawford family's residence and discovered that Lilly was already "asleep" in

her, as Pablo had mentioned that she was in enlightenment and

Josh asked, "Uncle Blake, should we carry Lilly

Blake shook his head.

had been in the car for so long without getting out, Bettany approached and grumbled, "What's going on? We've arrived home, why aren't you getting out? Is

quickly made

Bettany paused.

spoke, "You two go inside. I'll stay

would carry her inside and put

child looking nervous and

darling little girl must be up

grumbling, Bettany

the steering wheel and the other on the car window, absentmindedly tapping his fingertips on the

silently observed Lilly through

gaze froze, and he

happening

her soul leaving her

raced, and he immediately wanted to get out of the car and

suddenly, narrowing his

Chapter 946

On the Yellow Spring Route, two tiny figures staged a scene: she fled, and she pursued...

Behemoth and Leviathan stood still, rendered speechless.

Jannat chased after Miah, running past the Outlook Tower, Hellhound Ridge, Golden Ridge, Ghost Village, and Drowsy Hall...

Ghost Village housed the ghost spirits who failed to pass through Hellhound Ridge and Golden Ridge. They would bewilder complete souls, enticing them to stay in Ghost Village as substitutes.

Upon seeing two complete ghost children running towards them, the ghost spirits rejoiced, thinking they had a chance.

But the two children swiftly dashed away.

Silence fell upon the crowd of ghost spirits in Ghost Village.

Jannat chased after Miah, finally stepping into the realm of Ghost Town.

Before reaching Ghost Town, there was still a chance for revival. However, once they arrived, it meant they truly were deceased souls.

Startled, Miah stepped back as she noticed the increasing number of ghosts around her. Just then, a hand landed on her shoulder.

About to scream in fright, Miah heard Jannat's breathless voice say, "Miah, why are you running? I can hardly keep up with you!"

Miah was taken aback when she saw Jannat behind her, feeling a surge of grievance welling up inside her. She pouted.

"Jannat, I finally found you, Jannat," Miah clung to Jannat, filled with sorrow. "I was chased by a ghost all the way."

Jannat felt at a loss for words.

Could it be possible that the ghost chasing her was Jannat herself?

you silly girl, we're both

ahead and saw Ghost Town, where

being in the mortal world, where people came and went. Among the ghosts were many they feared, their loved ones from the mortal world whom they could

now, they were ghosts

what was there to be afraid

wiped her teary eyes, feeling a

asked, "Do you still miss

Miah nodded gently.

“I do too, but Lilly told me not to be afraid. We just need to keep moving forward, and if it’s meant to be, we’ll see

Miah whispered, “Hmm...”

journey as a trip, and that one

exchanged a smile

other’s company, they were

then, a figure

you new ghosts?” King of Cities,

asked, “Who

Cities sneered, “I am the

of Cities was

had been outwitted by Lilly and ended up spending half a day lying in

someone deliberately spread the incident, turning him into the biggest joke among the Ten Hell Palace of

Transformation always stood by Lilly’s side, a sycophant who thought he would gain some

mouth belonged to the King of

result, King of Cities had been depressed for

two ghosts who inexplicably reminded him of Lilly,

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 947

With a booming sound, the King of Cities was sent flying, crashing into the city wall. If it weren’t for the reinforced repairs personally done by the King of Hell himself, the wall would have likely collapsed under the impact.

The surrounding ghost spirits were left stunned, witnessing something unimaginable. What did they see? They saw the Ruler of Hell being slapped away!

Not every ghost spirit could comprehend the existence of the Ten Hell Palace Rulers in the underworld, let alone understand that there were different ranks among them. In their perception, the Ruler of Hell was simply the King of Hell.

So, the one who had just been sent flying must be the highest-ranking official in the underworld, the King of Hell, right?

Who could possess such incredible power?

The ghost spirits were a mix of shock, awe, and curiosity as they looked up into the air, but they saw nothing.

King of Cities looked up in shock, his anger surging: "Who did this?"

Lilly slapped King of Cities and immediately fled!

Even she was shocked deep down. It was just a passing thought that made her believe she could slap away ten Kings of Cities with all her might once her purple sphere had solidified.

She didn't expect that it was merely a thought, and she unintentionally left her physical body, finding herself in Ghost Town.

And she did slap King of Cities in the face!

Just when she witnessed King of Cities bullying Miah and Jannat, her anger surged, and she put all her strength into that slap, distorting King of Cities' face...

But it also depleted the spirit energy within her purple sphere.

As the spirit energy within the purple sphere dissipated, Lilly suddenly felt a wave of weakness, almost losing her balance and revealing her true form...

If she revealed her true form, she would undoubtedly become the target of the King of Cities' pursuit.

She was alarmed and hastily ran away in panic.

After delivering a slap, she didn't even turn back, just like her father had always said: strike and retreat, never linger in battle!

King of Cities had no idea that Lilly had been

he had tried to ambush Lilly, the slap that came from the void. The owner of that slap

it, it's that Speedboat Rider

filled with dread. At this moment, he had an inexplicable feeling that

looked at Jannat and Miah lying on the ground. He had originally vented his frustration, but he

He appeared completely ineffective!

trying to maintain a dignified appearance,

do it outside, then he would do it within

lay a hand

my palace, I will personally pass judgment!" King of Cities exclaimed, his eyes filled

the King

a dark robe, his expression cold and stern, with one hand behind his

King of Transformation again, the King of

King of

indifferently, "Are these two little ghosts under

of Cities replied, "Of course. If they're not under my rule, who else would they be under? Could it be slightly as he raised his hand, and the jade-white Book of Life

said. "King of Cities, when did

at King of Cities mockingly, using the two little ghosts to vent his frustrations. How 'impressive' of slapped in the face so quickly, without any buffer

wave of his hand, Jannat and Miah returned to the King of Transformation's side. He took the two children without looking back and headed towards the

but his disdainful attitude spoke volumes. King of Cities felt

going

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sighed as he looked at the two little ghosts

Cities, they were unable to utter a word, weakened to the

regained their original forms. Miah's broken knee also

the King of Transformation in fear. Perhaps children have a better sense of intuition, as they could

they burst into loud

Transformation

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 948

Lilly dashed away, feeling her legs turn to jelly. The slap had drained her spirit energy, leaving her feeling worse than starving for a year. Regret surged within her, realizing her impulsive actions. Pablo would surely be angry if he found out...

As she ran, Lilly's legs gave way, and she tumbled through the air, descending toward the ground. Uncertain of the pain she might experience as a spirit crashing down, she remembered Pablo's words about the equal force of the underworld ground on spirits and the mortal world ground on humans.

This was her first time experiencing such an out-of-body phenomenon, and without the support of spirit energy, she had lost all momentum. Fearing the impact, Lilly tightly shut her eyes.

Just then, a white figure swooped in, catching her and cradling her in their arms.

"Master?!" Lilly's eyes widened in disbelief. "How did you... Master, how did you get here?"

After the initial surprise, Lilly began to feel a sense of guilt. Pablo remained silent, swiftly carrying her forward without a word. He wasn't sure if the King of Cities had noticed, but leaving first was the safest choice.

Feeling Pablo's silence, Lilly grew more afraid. She clutched his robe, her tear-filled eyes looking up at him.

"Master, I didn't mean to run away. I was... I was..." Lilly's words escaped her in her desperation. "When I realized, I was already here. It wasn't..."

"It was my disobedient spirit that ran away on its own!" Lilly truthfully explained the situation, though it sounded like a feeble excuse.

Listening to herself, it did indeed sound like a mischievous excuse, and Pablo would surely be even angrier now.

At that moment, Lilly saw Pablo cast a sidelong glance at her, a smile playing on his lips.

"Master?" Lilly was perplexed.

lightly brushing her small nose. "Master

Pablo found it both

don't have to be so afraid of Master," Pablo spoke gently. "Master's strictness stems from the fear of you losing control and doing things that

are things Master can help you with, but your personal trials,

understanding of the various facets of life, her inner world, those were beyond his

was bittersweet to see her growing

embracing Lilly a little more, as he softly

To her surprise, they were on the Yellow Spring Route. Pablo had brought her back the same way they came. A blinding light flashed, and

forgot she was still

hand, steadying her in his arms.

Lilly was momentarily confused.

she in Master's embrace just now? How did she

Master?" She turned

appeared out of thin air, saying,

"Master, where did

"Nowhere. After I lifted you up, Master was a

Spring Route, even if it was fast, would still be noticed by someone. He had gone to chat

be clueless, saying, "What child? We had only

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 949

Lilly's journey seemed like a fleeting dream, and when she woke up, it was the next morning. Despite her spirit energy being completely depleted, she didn't feel tired after a good night's sleep.

As usual, she was caught by Bettany and given a lecture.

Around noon, Anthony returned home while Lilly was packing with Bettany. When she saw Anthony, she exclaimed, "Uncle Anthony, why are you back?"

Anthony sat down and said, "Lilly, don't go back to Malie City. Transfer back to your previous school."

Lilly was puzzled. "What happened?"

Anthony replied, "Do you remember Mr. Lambert?"

Lilly hesitated for a moment. She did remember, but it hadn't crossed her mind until now.

Anthony lovingly ruffled her hair and said, "It's not your fault, Lilly. You've been busy."

Feeling a bit embarrassed, Lilly asked, "What happened to Master Lambert?"

Anthony nodded. "He has been studying abroad for the past few years, and I thought it was for career development or other reasons."

that he's returning to the country.

sat up straight and asked, "Is

sighed, "Yes, he couldn't be

illness

also her teacher, her painting teacher during her time in the mortal world. Although she hadn't painted in

sorry

He accidentally discovered it when he cut his

It usually presents with reduced or loss of pain and temperature sensation in one or both upper limbs. In severe cases, the hand can be burned or cut without being aware, accompanied by numbness,

hold a paintbrush. He went back and forth between domestic and abroad but couldn't find a

noded and said, "When Master Lambert comes

of Lawrence, Lilly decided not to return

either, although some daily necessities could be bought new. Some valuable and meaningful items could be retrieved

As for the house?

house. It could be left vacant, serving as a temporary residence

That decision was finalized.

and Lilly went to the airport with Gilbert early in

Chapter 950

Lawrence, who had been ill for so long, smiled for the first time.

“Why is Lilly here?” he asked.

Although they hadn’t seen each other in years, there was a strange power emanating from Lilly that made Lawrence feel closer to her.

If Lilly knew what he was thinking, she would probably say, “We shouldn’t get closer, I am the Ruler of Hell!”

Who dares to get close to the Ruler of Hell?

Lilly carefully examined Lawrence.

Whether it was because he had been sick for a long time or due to the surrounding illness, there was a lingering gloominess and low pressure around him.

Lilly quietly reached out and removed the strands of illness that surrounded him, tossing them into the Hell Ruler Palace to feed King Libra.

(King Libra: ???)

“Don’t worry, Master Lambert, you’ll get better,” Lilly said earnestly. “Give me some time, and I will cure you, Master Lambert!”

She had ice pond water, a spiritual spring, a soul flower, and even a bit of amphibious soil left!

She would try using each one, and surely one of them would be effective.

But she had to do it secretly, pretending to administer some medicine... Hmm.

Lawrence smiled and nodded in agreement, taking Lilly’s words as a form of comfort.

Behind Lawrence, his son is pushing the wheelchair, but he paid no attention to what was being said.

When he took his father abroad, he had no idea that Lilly had cured Bettany. The Crawford family hadn’t publicized it either.

David smiled gratefully at Gilbert and said, “Dr. Gilbert, thank you for coming to pick up my dad.”

Gilbert shook his head and replied, “No problem at all. We, the Crawford family, overlooked the fact that Lilly’s teacher was ill.”

conversation, mostly revolving around Lawrence's treatment
over Lawrence's position and
It's been a long flight," she
I am a bit hungry. It's
small cake and said, "Here
took it, feeling warmed by the
should have been the one bringing her gifts, but here she was, giving
Uncle Anthony made a hotel reservation, but it will take a while for them to serve
eat. Otherwise, it feels terrible to
opened the small cake and took a bite, not remembering how long it had been
an illusion or not, at that moment, the heaviness that weighed on him seemed to dissipate,
his father had been in
Lilly made him
young lady from the Crawford
at the hotel Anthony had booked, and Anthony himself joined
hotel, Lilly acted like a little adult, bustling around and helping Lawrence
me help, let me help. It's difficult for a little girl to
speaking, Lilly smoothly released the wheelchair's
the crossbar behind the wheelchair
comes the little flying
if in a speed race, and the hotel's entrance automatically opened as Lilly and Lawrence
he felt the same excitement as if his blood
let's do it again!"
and took out the remote control for
"Full speed ahead!"
forward with a swoosh, traversing the long
were terrified and
who was floating outside, twitched his
poked its head out and

isolating oneself every day? Besides cultivating, one should also come out more often to