Eight Uncles 231

Chapter 231 Deeds Revealed, The Dog Jumped Over The Wall In A Hurry

The nurse subconsciously reached out and grabbed the mobile phone in her trouser pocket, and suddenly remembered that she was shooting a video in a panic...

This video had not been cut off, it had been filming!

She quickly deleted the video.

Jean floated over, 'Oh? Still want to delete the video?"

She reached out and grabbed the nurse's fingers.

Graysen was also decisive, raised his hand and said. "Daisy, it shouldn't be a problem to check the phone . right?"

The nurse's index finger trembled slightly, and the more nervous her hand became, the slipperier her hand was. For some reason, her fingers were about to cramp, but she could not open the photo album.

There was finally a trace of panic in her eyes, "Ah, this, this may not be convenient, I usually like to take selfies...

Lilly asked strangely, "It's just a selfic, what's the inconvenience? Auntie, don't you wear clothes when you take a selfie?"

Everyone, "..."

Well! Children are innocent...

Unexpectedly, the nurse followed Lilly's words with a look of embarrassment, "This... this is indeed the case..."

Everyone, "..."

Lilly's small face was solemn, and she directly exposed it, "No, Auntie, you just want to delete the video. secretly. This video must be shameful."

Alice looked ugly, and directly took the nurse's mobile phone, and said coldly.

"It could be inconvenient if it is other people, but I think I could, since we are all women, I am concerned about my father—in—law. Daisy, you should be able to understand, right?"

Daisy... No, she did not want to understand!

She wanted to grab the phone back, but was stopped by others.

Alice clicked on the photo album, and the first thing she saw was a video, she clicked on it directly.

Only to hear the vicious voice of the nurse:

Everyone, look at this old stupid donkey, he is so old and demented that he doesn't understand anything. and he even wants to eat the nuts I spit out]

The old man is really dirty and disgusting!)

[Hey, I'm still too kind, I should have peed a little more just now.]

Then there was Daisy's hahaha laughter, which was full of malice and humiliation.

On the screen, Daisy spit out the chewed nuts on her slippers, and mixed them with a handful of sand.

She also said that her slippers were dirty, and the old man would lick them clean later.

Alice was trembling with anger, and Graysen felt his head buzzing, and a wave of anger rushed straight to his forehead!

In addition to this video, there were many more below!

The old man was taking a bath, and Daisy took pictures of the old man unscrupulously, making fun of him while filming, and asked everyone to see [how ugly the old guy is]....

To feed the old man, Daisy deliberately poured the rice porridge soup into the old man's nose, laughed a nd photographed the old man who was choking and coughing and almost died.

Sleeping at night, the old man was not allowed to sleep. As soon as the old man closes his eyes, he was s lapped to wake him up, and he was not let go until the old man is exhausted.

The more Alice watched, the more she could not continue watching. A normal person would not be able to look directly at such a video of elder abuse, but she took pleasure in it.

Everyone in the Reed family was stunned, especially the servants. They got along with Daisy day and nig ht, and always thought that she was an honest and kind—

hearted person. Sometimes they would take over for her to take care of the old man and persuade her to take a rest.

Never expected that the devil was beside them!

"You...you! Daisy!" Alice was very angry.

No wonder the old man was scared when he saw Daisy at the beginning, and he was babbling, and he di d not want Daisy to take care of him.

They thought that everyone

did not understand what the old man wanted, so the old man lost his temper and advised him to listen t o the nurse.

She even threatened him in desperation, saying that if she continued to make trouble, she would leave h im alone!

Alice regretted it very much now.

Graysen rushed forward angrily, and slapped the nurse on the face, sending her flying.

"Call the police! Uncle Thomas, call the police immediately!" He was so angry that his chest heaved.

Daisy covered her face and kept shouting, "Mr. Reed, I, I did not do it on purpose, I really, I did not mean anything malicious, I..."

Lilly sighed softly.

Why did this nurse aunt, like the previous nurse named Juan, say that she had no malicious intentions? Did they misunderstand the word malicious?

Alice cursed angrily. "The video evidence is here, you tell me it wasn't intentional or malicious?"

Graysen was extremely angry. "This horse is just talking nonsense with open eyes! Wait for your prison meal!"

Graysen was so angry that he lost his demeanor, wishing he could beat Daisy himself.

Daisy was scared after all.

It was not just the old man's video on, the phone!

There were more......

To put it bluntly, taking these videos of the old man was abuse at best, and had not caused any personal injury. At most, she would lose her job, and at worst, she would be locked up for two or three years.

However, more of those videos were beyond that.

In addition to some videos she took before, there were also some videos sent by her group friends.

These videos were their special "hobbies". If they fell into the hands of the police, she and her group of f riends would be shot!

Daisy panicked, she could not pretend anymore, she knelt down and begged for mercy, "Mr. Reed, I was wrong, I was really wrong, I, I was just taught, I was not like this, please let me go just this one time!"

"Mr. Reed, please forgive me... I have two children and two elderly people in my family, and my husband doesn't go to work. The whole family relies on me to support me. Mr. Reed, I, I, and I should die! Howev er, my children's parents are innocent..."

"For the sake of my two poor children..."

Graysen laughed angrily, "For the sake of your two children? Isn't it more pitiful for them to have a moth er like you?"

"You also have parents and elderly people in your family, how could you do such a heartless thing!"

Daisy looked remorseful, "I was wrong, I really know I was wrong, I was deceived by others, saying that a video could give you 10,000 dollars, Pam just obsessed..."

In desperation, she made up an excuse.

Alice gritted her teeth, "Isn't our Reed family giving you enough?! Live—in care, others' best offer is 50,000 a month, and our family will give you 100,000 a month!"

Daisy looked resigned to beating and scolding, her eyes were full of remorse, and she cried bitterly, "Ma dam, you are very kind to me! It's because I am not human, because I am blind to money, I just want mo ney, but I am really not that kind, a perverted person, all because of the buyer's request for the video..." However, no matter how much she cried and how she pretended to be pitiful, the members of the Reed family showed no sign of softening their hearts. It seemed that they had to kill her!

The siren rang outside, and the officials arrived.

Daisy knew that she would die if she was caught, so she jumped over the wall in a hurry, and suddenly her eyes were on Lilly, and she rushed towards Lilly!

She could not care anymore. If she died, she had to be a backer. She wanted to grab this damned little thing, use her as a threat, and let them let her go!

What she did not see was that Jean and Pablo, who were floating aside, looked at her

Chapter 232 She Sent Herself to Prison

A cruel look flashed in Daisy's eyes. I can grab such a cute girl with one hand!

However, just as her hand touched Lilly, she was turned upside down and fell out!

Daisy was stunned. She did not even know how she flew out. She felt her back hurt and curled up in pain

"Ah..."

Alice and Graysen were stunned. Everyone's mouths opened in surprise.

Anthony originally wanted to ask Charlie

to give money to the servants to seal Lilly's secret. But after thinking about it, if others asked those servants why they suddenly became rich, his action would prove Lilly was indeed strong. It was better not to seal it.

After Anthony figured it out, he saved hundreds of millions.

It took Graysen a while to return his senses. He looked at Anthony in astonishment.

Anthony said lightly, "Lilly is a little stronger than ordinary people. She practiced martial arts with her father. She is very talented."

Graysen's mouth twitched. *Is she only* a little *strong?*

However, it was barely understandable when Graysen thought about it. He knew that Lilly's father was B lake. Since it was God of Battle, it was not unusual that Lilly could throw people away.

Furthermore, the technique of the over—the—shoulder throw was mightier than the strength, and Daisy was relatively thin.

When Graysen was thinking, he saw Lilly yelling and rushing over, then stepped on Daisy.

"I hit! Hit!" Her expression was fierce but cute.

Graysen's mouth twitched again. Well, she seems no different from an ordinary child.

Polly also flew out when Lilly rushed over. It stood on the back of the Tortoise and sang, "Pull the radish! Hey, I can't pull it out! Old man, come quickly! Help me pull out the radish!"

Tanner echoed in the wheelchair, "Radish..."

Everyone was speechless.

When the police officers arrived, they saw such a scene, and their mouths twitched.

Graysen immediately

explained the situation. The police officers checked on Daisy's phone, and they felt their scalps numb.

Daisy's phone photo album was not only full of her abuse of the elderly. There were even several videos of her suffocating the elderly!

Daisy did not have the slightest awe of life but smiled strangely. "Look, guys! I killed another one today! This old guy hasn't been able to sleep well for several days, and I haven't fed him well! He was already w eak! His family felt his death was approaching, so I helped him to hell! See! Now that he's dead. His family won't suspect anything! Haha!"

1/2

The video was blurred, and the following scenes were that Daisy secretly filmed the crying scene of the f amily members. She pretended to cry on the side but looked like she was Smiling.

"It's terrible!" Several servants of the Reed family diverted their attention from Lilly's great strength, and they were horrified while listening to the video.

Not only one such video, but several!

The most common were suffocating the elderly with pillows or drowning them by pressing their head in the basin. According to Daisy, it was not easy to be discovered by others.

In addition to Daisy's videos, she also had a lot of other people's videos. She had many kinds of cruel videos, especially animal or people abuse!

The police officers followed the clues and found the group chat where Daisy was. It was no exaggeration to say that at least half were killers in the group of 100 members.

They had handled so many cases. It was their first time to feel the darkness and horror of human nature.

"Do you have anything else to say?" The police officers glared at Daisy.

Daisy's mind buzzed, and she had only one thought. It's over!

She regretted it, but she did not regret killing many people. She only regretted why she was *so* careless and was caught!

Daisy cried and begged for mercy, "Sorry, Sir! Please forgive me... I didn't mean it! I don't know why I to ok these photos! I'm insane..."

Yes, I'm mentally ill! Mentally ill patients won't be sentenced!

Daisy immediately grinned and pretended to be crazy. "Hey, come catch me! Mommy, I want candy!"

One of the police officers sneered and took her away. "Whether you have a mental illness isn't up to you! Moreover, you recorded the crime process just now. From this video, you haven't lost the ability to recognize and control yourself. Even if you're crazy, you can also be sentenced to death! Understand?"

Daisy stopped her acting upon hearing that. No! I don't understand! Why am I so unlucky? Even the evid ence to convict me was recorded by myself?

"Mr. Reed, help! Please forgive me! I have two children..." Daisy begged Graysen for mercy in a panic.

When she killed others, she felt fun. She did not know the fear until death befell her

Graysen's expression was indifferent. Forgive her? I'll pay attention to this case until those scumbags are all sentenced to death!

The police officers took Daisy's phone and reported it while quickly collecting evidence. It was a big case! To prevent more people from being threatened with their lives, they must secretly act and quickly catch this group of people!

The group members of Daisy's group chat, Happy Family, had no idea that Daisy caused them to the guill otine.

Everyone looked at Daisy, who was taken away. They felt horrified, complicated, and afraid. They did no t recover for the time being. On the contrary, Lilly seemed to be dragging something and was struggling.

Pablo took the containment spirit net from her hand and said, "Let me help you."

He moved his fingers, and the containment spirit net floated up. Pablo sneered. "I'll watch you. Do dare to move?"

The unkind spirit that was struggling violently did not dare to move anymore.

you stil

After such a thing happened, the Reed family did not have the mood to entertain Anthony and Lilly. Lilly's mission was also completed as she caught the unkind spirit.

Lilly picked Tortoise from the lawn and patted it. She uttered, "Mr. Tortoise, I'm sorry! I was in a hurry. a nd couldn't find anything else..."

She paused and immediately added, "But I thought of it! If there's a next time, I'll throw my shoes! I'll ne ver throw you again!"

Is that true? Tortoise squinted as if it did not care about this matter.

Seeing Lilly bring Tortoise back, Polly whistled and said, "Hello, you're back?"

Tortoise immediately retracted its head.

Chapter 233 Super Slow Response

After Anthony and Graysen chatted, they bid farewell at the door.

Before leaving, Lilly lay on the car window and waved to Tanner. "Old Mr. Reed, get well soon!"

Tanner could not speak clearly, and his intelligence might not be as good as a child. He only waved to Lill y

and murmured to himself.

Anthony told Graysen, "I'll ask someone to send the relevant rehabilitation training information."

The Reed family was so grateful that they watched Anthony's car leave before returning.

In the car, Jean suddenly remembered something. "Oh my god! Anthony forgot to seal Lilly's secret!"

When Lilly threw Daisy out just now, several servants saw the scene.

Pablo said calmly, "He doesn't need to do that."

Jean wondered. "Why?"

Lilly did not know what they were talking about. She scratched her foot and asked, "Why?"

Pablo explained, "If he gives the servants money, his action will prove Lilly's strength is real. There are t wo ways to cover up the truth in the world. One is to shut up people, and the other is to turn the truth i nto

rumors."

When a matter was too exaggerated, no matter how those servants told others, no one would believe it. Instead, giving money would leave evidence.

As for Graysen, he would not tell others even if he felt something was wrong.

Jean suddenly realized. "That's true. Anthony's IQ is indeed better than others!"

Anthony asked Lilly, "What are you two talking about?"

Lilly tilted her head and said, "Mom said your IQ is indeed better than others!"

Anthony understood what Jean meant and could not help but smile slightly. Lilly suddenly raised her foo t and laughed. "Uncle Anthony, smell my foot!"

Anthony grabbed her foot and scratched her nose dotingly. "Naughty girl."

After capturing the unkind spirit home, the rest was the judgment process. Surprisingly, the unkind spirit remained silent and obedient.

They returned to Crawford Mansion, and Lilly dragged the unkind spirit.

Jean hurriedly asked, "Sweetie, do you need my help?"

Lilly waved. "No need! I can do it!"

Polly unzipped the pet bag, then poked its head out. It stretched its wings and flapped but did not fly. It only followed Lilly by shaking its head.

At this moment, an accident happened. The unkind spirit suddenly turned into an aura. It looked like he

1/3

had suppressed all his hostility. He rushed out from the containment spirit net!

Pablo's eyes sharpened. He knew that the unkind spirit was not that obedient. However, to his surprise, the unkind spirit did not rush toward Lilly but Polly!

Polly's eyes me? Caw!"

widened, and it flew up with fright while shouting, "Don't come here! Why are you chasing

The unkind spirit thought simply. It was harder to possess a person. Even if he succeeded, Lilly and Pablo could instantly deal with him. It was

better to attach to a parrot unexpectedly. When Lilly and Pablo were caught off guard, he could fly away immediately!

However, the unkind spirit did not expect Polly to fly to Pablo!

Ordinary animals can't see ghosts. How did that parrot fly to him?

The unkind spirit chased Polly but threw himself into Pablo instead.

Everyone was speechless.

Pablo sneered. "Want to run?"

The unkind spirit turned pale and quickly said, "I won't run away anymore!"

Then, he looked at Lilly and saw her open the containment spirit net.

The unkind spirit backed into the containment spirit net aggrievedly.

At night. Lilly finished her meal and was about to go back to

her room. Josh had been waiting and ran over with the camera. "Lilly, are you back from catching ghosts again?"

In the afternoon, he saw her bring something back. It must be a ghost.

Meanwhile, Zachary deliberately passed by and followed the two of them.

Lilly asked, "Josh, are you not afraid anymore?"

Josh sneered. "When have I ever been scared?"

Lilly could not help but cover her mouth and snigger. Josh's reply was so funny that no one would believ e him.

Zachary could not help but tease, "Are you sure you never scared?"

The three children muttered and entered Lilly's room,

Hannah turned and looked at Liam pitifully. "Daddy, I want to play in Lilly's room too!"

Liam was expressionless. "You can go after finishing your homework."

Hannah cried immediately. "Why can Zac go there?"

Liam answered, "Zac doesn't play games anymore. He reads books. How about you?"

Hannah was angry and felt that Zachary was unreliable and did not unite with her. Now she could only suffer alone.

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In Lilly's room. The unkind spirit was tied beside the bed like the previous harem spirit. Josh set up the c amera while Zachary took two small chairs.

In the camera, a creeping black figure suddenly appeared beside the bed. The unkind spirit glanced toward the camera strangely and gloomily.

Although Josh was prepared, he was still terrified. Thinking that Zachary was beside him, he suppressed his screams. But he found Zachary staring at the camera calmly. Josh wondered. *Is Zac not afraid?*

Lilly took out a pack of puffs, sat on the small chair, and opened the package. She said, "Okay, you may s tart your story now!"

The unkind spirit looked at Lilly helplessly. She looks like she's listening to a fairy tale.

Lilly stuffed a puff into her mouth. "Say it! What's your name? Where are you from? What's your birth d ate? How did you die?"

Children were carefree, pure, and happy. Lilly never thought about whether she could get a result. Anyw ay, she only had to follow Pablo obediently.

The unkind spirit looked at Pablo and thought he was unlucky, so he could only tell his story.

"My name is Jeffrey Tran, from Zoswil.

I was born in the old era, and my birth date is... I died because five horses pulled me. My head, hands, an d body were torn apart... My heart was cut out..."

Only then did Zachary react. D*mn it! It's a ghost! So scary!

Chapter 234 Smart Lilly

It turned out that Jeffrey was from the old era and was doing business in the city at that time. One day he passed a grocery store and fell in love with the owner's fiancée.

The owner was a young and clever man. In less than three months, his grocery store had become the be st grocery store in the city. Since he was too busy, his fiancée came to help.

"His fiancée grew up with

him since childhood. She came to help him. I was attracted to her the first time I saw her..."

The girl looked so beautiful and pure. So, Jeffrey suddenly had an idea. He always used dirty methods in his business. That night, he asked a gangster to sneak into the grocery store and mix rat poison into the ingredients.

Josh exclaimed in surprise, "Add rat poison!" It's crazy!

From the history he learned, many poor people in that period worked hard in exchange for ingredients, and the whole family depended on them to survive. But Jeffrey mixed rat poison in the ingredients!

The grocery store always sold many ingredients, especially when Jeffrey said the grocery store business was doing well. Jeffrey's action would kill many people!

Lilly frowned and asked, "Do you know you would kill many people?"

Jeffrey responded, "I know, but so what? Life was so hard in those days. Many people couldn't survive a nd wanted to commit suicide. I don't think it's a big deal!"

Lilly and the others were speechless.

Jeffrey did not care about it. To him, the life and death of others were like nothing.

The next day, sure enough, someone was poisoned because they used poisonous ingredients to make m eals. It was not only one or two families. Several families had died, vomited, and were ill.

The police officers followed the clues to find the owner and arrested him. Because no evidence could be found, the police officers temporarily released the owner, but the family who were poisoned to death af ter eating poisonous food all came to him.

The grocery store owner felt desperate.

"He needed money, but no

one dared to buy his ingredients anymore. At this time, I had an idea again," Jeffrey said, "I asked two pe ople to pretend to be

businessmen who bought ingredients and took that owner to dinner to discuss business."

Those two drank the grocery store owner unconscious. Then, Jeffrey took a contract and made the owner sign it.

-Josh frowned and asked, "What is written in the contract?"

Jeffrey answered, "I wrote in the contract that he voluntarily transferred the grocery store to me and gave Lucy to me to pay off the debt."

Lucy was the owner's fiancée. Anyway, the owner was short of money. He had to compensate those who died from eating poisonous ingredients, and he was anxious. So it was reasonable for him to sell the grocery store and his fiancée to pay off the debt!

1/3

The owner knew nothing before Jeffrey brought some men to the door.

The more Lilly listened, the angrier she became. She crushed the puffs in her hand. "And then?"

Jeffrey said, "And then my wish came true."

He got to the grocery store and married Lucy.

The grocery store owner wanted to fight Jeffrey but was secretly caught by Jeffrey's men. Those men hit the owner half to death and threw him into the river.

When Lucy knew about it, she committed suicide in grief.

Jeffrey continued, "I thought the owner died, but he didn't. He sneaked into my house and caught me w hile I slept at midnight."

Upon saying that, Jeffrey showed his resentment, and his aura revealed all over his body.

"That d*mned guy! He tied five horses in five directions, then tied my head, hands, and feet to the horse s. He threw the firecrackers to scare the horses, and they galloped in five directions."

That owner killed Jeffrey with five horses.

"I died so badly that I didn't have a complete body! The firecrackers were thrown on me and nailed my s oul on the spot..."

After the death, the grocery store owner cut out Jeffrey's heart. He sunk it into black paint and threw it into a toilet.

Jeffrey was forced to endure being quartered by five horses every day. He repeatedly died in fear and de spair. Finally, he became a malignant spirit, an unkind spirit.

Zachary snorted coldly. "You deserve it!"

Josh echoed, "Agree!"

Jeffrey kept silent, then asked, "I've said everything. I admit my crime! Can I go to hell now?"

Lilly clutched the puffs angrily. "Who told you to go to hell?"

Jeffrey was stunned and happily asked, "Do you mean I won't go to hell? I'll have a reincarnation?"

Pablo wrote something in his booklet. Hearing that, he sneered, "Reincarnation? Malignant spirits cannot be reincarnated."

Although ghosts punished in hell would eventually be reincarnated, the unkind spirit would not have such

a chance.

Jeffrey resented. "Then what do you want? I've told you the story, but you still won't let me go!"

Lilly was furious and snorted. "Did I say I'll let you go after you said everything?"

Jeffrey choked and answered unwillingly, "No..."

Lilly added, "I won't let you go! Understand?"

Polly preened feathers on the balcony and interrupted suddenly, "Stupid!"

Jeffrey was pissed off. What a brat! I thought I was to get benefits after explaining everything. I didn't expect to be

tricked!

"I'll cut you into pieces!" Jeffrey threw himself at Lilly viciously. However, before he broke through the containment spirit net, Pablo slapped him back!

Jeffrey immediately turned into an aura and was absorbed by the jar of souls!

Lilly was dumbfounded and asked Pablo in doubt, "Master, didn't you say that I should kill ghosts myself

Pablo raised his eyebrows. "The unkind spirit died in the containment spirit net, right?"

Lilly nodded. "Yes."

Pablo said, "You made this containment spirit net, right?"

"Hmm..." Lilly seemed to understand what Pablo was going to say.

As she expected, Pablo said, "So, it can be counted that you killed him, right?"

He slapped the containment spirit net, not the unkind spirit.

Lilly was speechless..

Jean's mouth twitched. I doubt Pablo will lead Lilly astray!

Meanwhile, the police officers were questioning Daisy.

"Daisy Powell, those old people had no vengeance on you. Why did you kill them?"

Daisy had no energy and explained in

detail, "My life is too boring. They always ordered me to do things as if I was born to be a maid. I'm also a human. Why should they be rich, but I should serve them? I thought it was unfair, and I had no fun. Then, I killed the first old man..."

Chapter 235 The Person Who Took Jean Away Back Then

When Daisy killed the first person, it was only out of revenge.

"After I killed him, I was very panicked. But that family was kind. They thought I was frightened by the old man's death and comforted me instead. The old man was already weak. I used a pillow to kill him. So they didn't notice the anomaly."

After the old man's burial, Daisy covered up her crime successfully!

Daisy was ecstatic and felt the joy of revenge. From then on, she began to embark on a road of no return

The interrogator slapped the table and angrily said, "The employers treated you so well. Don't you feel a ny guilt?"

Daisy pursed her lips. What is guilt? They're so rich. They have the money to hire me to serve others. Why should I feel guilty?

The interrogator could see through Daisy's thoughts. He endured his anger and asked, "And then?"

Daisy answered, "Later, I became obsessed with it. At first, I only dared to abuse them, especially those demented old people who couldn't speak."

Soon, pure abuse could no longer make Daisy happy. Seeing those disgusting people who were so old and would soon die, she did not want to take care of them.

So, Daisy became crazy and tried to abuse them repeatedly. She found that if she performed better, got higher grades, and got more nursing certificates, those families would not doubt her.

She tried her best to make those families feel at ease and hand over their old people to her. She liked to control other people's

lives, just like an addiction. Gradually, she became more dissatisfied with being happy alone. So, she found many friends with the same hobby.

The interrogators were shocked by her abnormality and could not help but say, "You're doing this job. Si nce you get this money, how can you blame others for ordering you? You don't have to do it if you don't like others ordering you!"

Daisy pouted. "But I can get a lot of money from this job..."

The interrogator choked for a moment. He was too angry to speak.

The other interrogator barely kept calm and asked indifferently, "Apart from the group Happy Family, do you have other similar groups?"

Daisy talked so much, and her lips were a little dry. She smacked her lips and muttered, "Is there any wa ter?"

The interrogator looked at her coldly.

She had no choice but to say, "No more. I only have this group. I like those members very much. They're like my family. They're nice to talk to, humorous and interesting. So I never changed the group."

Daisy considered those words of making fun of people's lives humorous and funny. The interrogators fell silent.

Fortunately, the police officers arrested all of her members. After two consecutive days of high–intensity arrests, departments from all over the country worked together to catch all the criminals in Daisy's group.

The members who got caught hated Daisy to death. They never expected to get into prison. Daisy even g ave their criminal evidence to the police officers!

After interrogation, Daisy returned to the prison and saw her members from afar. She happily met them, and the other parties recognized her. They knocked her to the ground, stepped on her, and hit her with out saying a word. Daisy kept screaming in pain.

At night, the prison was colder than a residence. Daisy curled up on the bed. Her eyes became swollen, a nd she could not keep her eyes open. Those members hit her seriously before she was assigned the curr ent single room.

"It hurts..." Daisy was so thirsty. She was in so much pain that she could not get down. She wished some one would serve her.

Suddenly, the wind blew past, and the iron windows creaked. Daisy fell asleep from exhaustion but sudd enly felt someone touching her head.

"Hey... Do you want me to take care of you..."

Daisy opened her eyes in fright and bounced up! Immediately afterward, she saw an old woman standing by the bed and staring at her.

"You..." Daisy

was shocked. She recorded so many videos and often watched them. So she could recognize the old wo man was the person she killed!

"Don't... Don't come here!" Daisy suddenly panicked. She was a little afraid when the police officers arre sted her. But after staying in prison for two days, she knew she would not escape the law anyway, so she did not care about it anymore.

However, the old woman drowned by Daisy suddenly appeared and made her terrified! There was a lot of noise outside the iron windows, and soon two old people climbed in!

They said gloomily, "Come on... Let us take care of you..."

Daisy screamed and wanted to run, but when her feet were on the ground, a hand reached out from un der the bed and grabbed her ankle.

"Come down... I'll help you step on your back!" The old man looked venomous.

"Ah!" Daisy screamed, but her hoarse voice was only a silent roar. No one heard her scream.

The next day, Daisy died in the prison with her eyes open. Her body twisted into an unbelievable look, a nd her appearance was horrific. She was like Jennifer, who was scared to death in the corridor a few day s ago.

There was an uproar in public opinion for a while, but in the end, after the news announced the case, ev eryone's focus was on the crime. Everyone was furious and crusaded against the killers. Soon, they saw the final

verdict to sentence all the killers who had committed many crimes to death. People cheered and ran aro und telling each other.

"I heard that a person discovered this crime. Who is that hero? I want to worship him!"

"He must be a handsome man with a sense of justice!"

"I'm so happy!"

Lilly's kindergarten first term ended, and summer vacation was around. Bettany's legs were also much b etter and stronger. Seeing that Bettany was getting well, Lilly thought it should be possible for Bettany t o see Jean.

"By the way, Mommy. How did you get to South City by yourself?" Lilly suddenly thought of this matter.

Jean was playing with Polly when she heard Lilly's question. She answered, "At that time, I was so sick th at I lost my mind. I only remembered I ran out..."

Lilly tilted her head and asked her mobile watch, "Siri, how do I get from here to South City?"

The mobile watch flashed. "Recommend two routes for you. Route 1, take the subway line 2 to Knight St reet. Go to line 3 to Mason Street, then to line 4 to the train station. Go directly to South City by train. R oute 2. Take a taxi to Betracia International Airport..."

Lilly felt dizzy to hear that. "It's so complicated. I can't even remember it. Mommy, how did you rememb er the routes?"

Jean was stunned.

Lilly was right. At that time, Jean was so sick that she lost her mind. Not to mention how to get to the train station and the airport, only getting on the bus was also a problem for her! It would be impossible to walk to South City. With her body condition, she would die halfway.

Why do I have no impression?

Jean thought carefully and suddenly froze. "I remember it! There was a person who sent me into the car ..."

Thinking of that person, Jean suddenly became gloomy

Chapter 236 I Have a Way to Make You Tell the Truth

Jean's memory of that period was blurred. She only remembered that person wearing a large hat with a wide brim. She dressed loosely and was pregnant.

"She took me to a dark road. Then, I got into the car, and the car drove for a long time. When I regained my senses, I was under a bridge."

Jean aimlessly walked in a daze and then mici Stephen.

Lilly was a little nervous and asked, "Who is that person?"

Jean pursed her lips. She looked at Lilly and answered, You know her. It's Winona Jackson."

Lilly's eyes widened. Aunt Winona again? Aunt Winona killed Ms. Ugly to be with Uncle Liam. And then s he secretly sent Mommy away?

Jean said, "She covered her face. I only saw her at a glance, then followed her."

If Lilly had not asked, Jean would not even remember it now.

"Why did she do that?" Lilly could not figure it out. Aunt Winona and Mommy have no hatred! Why did s he hurt Mommy?

Jean shook her head. "I don't know. She's my sister—in—law. I remember that she was pretty good to me."

Jean and Lilly looked at each other. Lilly immediately said, "Let's find Daddy!"

Polly tilted its head and sang, "Daddy? Where is Daddy? Daddy, where did you go..."

Jean and Lilly suddenly remembered that Blake seemed to have gone to a meeting again. He was going to quit his job, but the other party refused.

Lilly said, "Then I'll go find Uncle Anthony!"

Lilly put on her shoes and ran to the study. Anthony was working in the study when he saw Lilly running in n. He immediately caught the cutie who rushed toward him.

"Lilly, what's wrong?" Anthony asked.

Lilly pouted. "Uncle Anthony, I can't figure out a matter."

Anthony smiled. "Hmm? What's the matter?"

Lilly can even catch ghosts. What else can make her confused?

Lilly responded, "Aunt Winona took Mommy away in the past. I don't understand. Aunt Winona has no hatred for Mommy. Why did she do that?"

Anthony's smile froze, and his eyes suddenly turned cold.

"Jean said that Winona took her away back then?" Anthony asked coldly.

Lilly nodded. Anthony stood up and said, "We can ask Winona about this matter."

He had vaguely guessed the reason. The Crawford family had eight sons, but Jean was the only daughter

As the only girl in the Crawford family, everyone doted on Jean. Before she disappeared that year, Wino nal would give birth after a few days.

If Winona knew in advance that she was pregnant with a daughter, she might send Jean away. In this way, Hannah would replace Jean and become the favorite child of the Crawford family! But Anthony could not believe Winona did that for such a simple

reason. Moreover. Hannah had not been born at that time.

The car arrived at the prison soon. Winona was sentenced to 25 years for intentional homicide. It could be said that her life was over.

Seeing that Anthony brought Lilly to see her, there was a hint of surprise in her eyes, and then she was e cstatic. After she was in prison, no one from the Crawford family came to see her, not even Hannah. No

w that Anthony had brought Lilly to see her, she felt she had a chance to plead for a commutation of her sentence and even her release.

I knew I was wrong. It's tiring in prison! This kind of punishment should be enough! Will Anthony take me away? I promise I'll be a good wife and mother in the future!

"Anthony..." Winona's eyes turned red, and the handcuffs she was wearing jingled.

There were several situations in which people could meet in prison. One was a general interview. The fa mily and the prisoner communicated by phone through a glass. The second was a special meeting. There was a meeting room with guards!

Now that Anthony and Lilly met Winona. It was a special meeting, so Winona had unrealistic fantasies.

Anthony said coldly, "Please call me Mr. Anthony. I have nothing to do with you now."

Winona burst into tears and felt upset. *Don't say nonsense! I'm Hannah's mother. Hannah has* the blood of the Crawford family. How come I have nothing to do with the Crawford family?

Anthony saw Winona's expression and knew that she was about to quibble. He did not want to hear that , so he asked, "Winona, I want to ask you. Did you take Jean away back then?"

Winona, who was about to speak, froze. "What are you talking about? I didn't do that!"

Lilly sat on the big chair and tilted her head slightly to look at Winona.

"Aunt Winona, you're lying!" Lilly said, "Master said that when people lie, they'll look to the right and fli cker. You're lying!"

Even a child like me can see through her. She won't deceive me!

Anthony corrected Lilly, "Don't call her Aunt Winona. Now she's only a stranger, a criminal. Call her Ms. J ackson."

Winona's expression suddenly darkened.

So I thought it wrongly? Seeing Anthony's attitude, the Crawford family doesn't seem to forgive me!

Lilly rephrased and asked, "Ms. Jackson, my mommy didn't mess with you. Why did you hurt her?"

Winona pursed her lips and turned her head to the side. "I told you I didn't hurt your mother!"

Anthony scolded coldly, "Winona! It's useless even if you won't admit it!"

Winona turned her head, and her eyes were full of tears. "I haven't done it. Why should I admit it?"

Winona was clever. She knew that if Anthony had evidence, he would not ask her specifically.

He only knows to

make my life in prison worse than death! I won't admit it! Anyway, the Crawford family can't find any evidence.

Winona's attitude was firm. She smiled self–deprecatingly in despair. "It's normal that you don't believe me. I killed May Lee, so you all think I'm the biggest villain in the world. That's why you can't wait to accuse me of every crime!"

Anthony was speechless when he saw Winona was acting.

Jean shouted angrily, "Lilly, deal with her!"

Lilly immediately threatened Winona obediently, "Ms. Jackson, if you don't admit it, I have a way to mak e you tell the truth!"

Lilly clenched her fists and threatened Winona fiercely

Jean grinned. Oh my god! My sweetie is.so cute! It's not a threat at all!

Winona froze. *Huh? What way?*

Winona

glanced at Anthony secretly but found him looking at Lilly. What Lilly said is true? But what can a little ki d do?

Winona subconsciously asked, "What way?"

Lilly folded her little hands and answered, "I'll let my mommy confront you!"

Winona was speechless. Let Jean confront me? Nonsense! How can Jean appear here? She's dead! Jean died of illness. I didn't kill her. They can't find evidence even if they do a forensic autopsy!

Winona thought Lilly had some powerful way at first. Now Winona finally felt at ease.

Chapter 237 How Could She Be So Selfish?

Winona closed her eyes and said indifferently, "You guys can leave now! I didn't harm Jean back then, I' m not afraid even if Jean comes back to life now."

Lilly asked, "Really?"

Winona responded firmly, "Really!"

Lilly snorted. I have given you a chance. Since you don't want it, I'll teach you a lesson!

Lilly waved and muttered to Jean. Winona wanted to laugh seeing Lilly's soliloquies.

Suddenly, Winona heard a faint voice. "Really..."

Winona did not react and responded, "It's true! Why do you doubt me? I treated Jean well before."

Then, she heard a familiar voice again. "Yes, it's pretty good..."

Winona was taken aback and turned her head abruptly. She saw a woman in white with long hair floating straight behind her. The woman's face was pale, and she stared at Winona. It was Jean!

"Ah! Ghost!" Winona stood up in fright. She knocked her knee hard on the table and fell to the ground.

The prison guards were startled and shouted, "Be obedient!"

They could not see Jean because of Lilly's spell. Only Winona could see ghosts.

"She... J... Jean..." Winona was too nervous to speak.

Jean slowly raised her hands and floated toward Winona. "Winona, I died so badly... I died from cancer... . You know...

Pablo's mouth twitched. Jean was visible and scary for the first time. She enjoyed teasing Winona. Her h air was neat just now, but it was all messed up.

Her clothes were a light blue floral skirt at first, but she changed into a long white dress in a flash. Her ti ptoe was even more straight, and she approached Winona step by step.

Winona rolled her eyes and fainted from fright!

One of the prison guards patted Winona's face hard. He frowned and shouted, "Winona, wake up! Don't pretend to be crazy!"

I heard that she once pretended to be crazy when she was arrested. Did she want to act again?

Another prison guard saw that Winona did not look like she was pretending but fainted strangely. He fel t her acting skills were outstanding. Over the years, prisoners had been pretending to be sick, swallowing toothbrushes, razor blades, or iron nails to go out. They had seen those scenes a lot.

The prison guard took a small bottle and put it at Winona's nose. The poor Winona finally passed out but woke up again.

As soon as Winona opened her eyes, she saw Jean lying beside her.

"Hehe... Winona, you're awake!"

Winona screamed and backed away again. "You! Don't come here! Go away!"

The prison guards' expressions darkened. She did acting!

They stood back to their positions and said blankly, "Ten minutes left! Hurry up!"

When Jean heard that, she immediately continued her moves.

"Winona, I had

no enmity with you back then. Why did you send me away when I was unconscious? Do you know how p ainful it was before 1,died? Look, my heart hurts! My liver is hard, and my intestine is twisted! It's so pai nful!"

Upon saying that, Jean took out her heart, liver, and intestines. Winona almost fainted again, but unfort unately, the smell from her nose was too strong, so she could not faint at all.

"Don't come here..." Seeing this shocking scene, Winona was about to collapse!

Jean grinned and said fiercely. "If you don't tell me, I'll die with regret! I'll pull you to hell even if I die! C ome on! Die with me!"

Jean reached out and threw herself at Winona. Winona was so scared that she shouted, "Stop! I'll say it! I"

Winona said tremblingly, "When I was pregnant with Hannah, I did a chromosome test in advance... I kn ew it was a girl..."

Girls from the Crawford family were valuable.

"The Crawford family is all boys. If there's only one girl, she'll become everyone's favorite. Also, the Crawford family has no daughters. A master told me that a family must balance its fortune. When there are only boys in the family, they need a girl. If there's only one girl, this girl will get the great blessing..."

So, there could only be a girl in the family. In other words, before Hannah was born, Jean must die!

That was why Winona wanted to send Jean away. Jean was terminally ill, and she had to be carefully car ed for. Even the air had to be sterile. Winona thought if she sent Jean outside and threw her on the stre et, she would die soon.

I was right! I just want to give my daughter the best in the world!

Winona cried. "You don't live long anyway! Hannah is going to be born in a few days. I thought you would die soon, but you were still alive after a long time! I couldn't wait any longer! Jean, don't blame me. Ha nnah is also your niece! If Hannah is good, the whole Crawford family is fine. I also did it for the Crawford family's good! Don't you want your brothers to be fine?"

Jean froze. She did not expect Winona would get rid of her for such a ridiculous reason!

Lilly's eyes were filled with

shock. The question that was bothering her was solved. But she was not happy

at all.

How could Winona be so selfish?

Listening to what Winona said, Anthony became colder, and his whole body seemed frozen.

Winona

knew that if she said that, she would never be able to get out, and she would not have a good time in pri son in the future.

is okay now?"

Speaking of Hannah, Winona started crying, and her tears fell.

"I don't care about anything! But I miss Hannah. Anthony, please, can I see Hannah?"

As long as she saw Hannah, she would teach Hannah to cry and say she wanted to see her mother next ti me. If she did so, Hannah would not forget her.

She had nothing now. She would be in her 70s when she got out of prison. At that time, she could not do anything but rely on Hannah. So she had to stick to Hannah!

Chapter 238 Hannah, Do You Miss Your Mommy?

Winona had always said that she loved children and made those mistakes

for the sake of children. But she did not mention Zachary, as if she had forgotten that she had a son. She was still selfish. Because in the Crawford family, the daughter could help her get everything, but the son could not. The Crawford family was strict with the son, and he needed to make money by himself.

The Crawford family could be his backing, background, and starting point, but not his treasury. Winona t hought that a daughter was different. The girl was delicate and weak. So she did not need to work hard. Her dowry of marriage was also a large fortune.

Jean looked at Winona coldly. It was impossible for her not to hate Winona.

"Winona, you'll have retribution, Jean said indifferently.

Anthony also stood up. "Lilly, let's go."

No need to ask anymore. It's useless. I want to make Winona's life in prison worse than death!

Seeing the murderous look in Anthony's eyes, Winona panicked.

"Anthony! Don't go! Let me meet Hannah, please!"

Lilly pouted. "Ms. Jackson, Mommy said you only think about yourself! We won't allow you to see Hannah!"

Seeing that Anthony and Jean were indifferent, Winona turned her attention to Lilly.

"Lilly, help me! I'm wrong! Help me to beg Anthony. Didn't you always miss your mother? Hannah must miss me too! You can't be selfish. You can't make Hannah sad!"

Lilly snorted. "Hannah didn't miss you!"

Winona was taken aback, as if she had been stimulated by something, and shouted, "How is it possible? Hannah can't be so selfish and cold-blooded!"

Hannah was the daughter she gave everything to. How could Hannah not miss her? Did it mean that eve rything she did was a failure, even her education was a failure?

Winona cried bitterly. "You all can't do this! You're too selfish! You can't implicate innocent children just to get revenge on me! Hannah is innocent..."

Lilly shook her head. "Ms. Jackson, Hannah is doing well now. Something bad will happen to her if she se es you!"

Winona refused to believe it and shook her head. "How is it possible? You all must have said something to her! You must have said I don't want her anymore, right?"

Anthony led Lilly out and left without looking back. The handcuffs in Winona's hands were jingling. She wanted to chase after them, but she was restrained.

The door closed, along with Winona's desperate cries.

Winona was desperate and unwilling. Why don't they let me see Hannah? Hannah is my daughter! What right do they have? Hannah used to be unable to leave me, but now she never even visits me. Hannah w ouldn't be so selfish! They must have taught her! They're all villains! It's all their fault!

Winona yelled and cried but was taken down involuntarily. When the iron gate was closed, Winona felt t hat the light of her world was also gone. Her life would be in darkness ever since!

In the car, Lilly asked. "Uncle Anthony, why is Ms. Jackson likes girls but doesn't like Zac?"

When Lilly was in South City. the Hatcher family, Stephen, Debbie, Richard, and Paula, all expected Debb ie to have a boy.

Once, they suddenly asked Lilly if Debbie was carrying a younger brother or sister. Lilly subconsciously said she wanted a sister, but they got angry. So Lilly did not quite understand why Winona did not like Zachary.

Anthony replied, "Because there are many boys in the Crawford family, we don't raise playboys. The boys have to go out and work hard on their own when they reach eighteen."

Lilly was surprised. "The girls don't need it?"

Anthony did not answer but asked, "What do you think?"

Lilly said solemnly, "I must work hard. Everyone must work hard! I want to make a lot of money, so you don't have to work so hard in the future! We can have fun every day!"

Anthony could not help but laugh. The cold and murderous aura that Winona had angered slowly calme d down.

"Okay!" Anthony said, "I'll wait for you."

Lilly nodded heavily. "Yes!" Suddenly, she stretched out her finger. "Uncle Anthony, let's make a pinky p romise!"

Anthony stretched out his hand while Lilly hooked his finger and said, "I won't change my promise for a hundred years!"

She thought for a while and muttered, "No, why is it only a hundred years?"

She wanted to be with her family forever. So she said solemnly, "I won't change my promise forever!" A nthony could not help but laugh. When they got back to the Crawford family, Hannah came out.

"Hey, where have you been? You left without saying a word!"

Lilly looked at Anthony. She wondered if she should tell Hannah the truth. Will Hannah miss her mommy

Anthony looked at her with encouraging eyes. As an adult, it was inconvenient for him to say some thing s. So Lilly asked, "Hannah, we went to see your mommy!"

Hannah froze for a moment. Mommy? She pursed her lips slightly and nodded.

Lilly asked, "Hannah, do you miss your mommy?"

Everyone will miss their mommy, right? Lilly suddenly wondered if Hannah missed Winona even if Winon a was not a good mother.

Just like what Winona said. Hannah missed her, but Anthony did not let Hannah see her. Was Anthony w rong? If Hannah did not miss her, it seemed that Hannah was selfish.

Lilly shook her dizzy head. She could not think of it even if she tried her best. But Hannah suddenly said, "Yes, I miss my mommy."

Sometimes at night before going to bed or right after waking up. In the past, Winona was always by her side. No matter when she opened or closed her eyes.

Anthony remained silent. Lilly was afraid Hannah would be sad, so she quickly took Hannah's hand. "Han nah, don't be sad. I'll be with you! I'll take responsibility for you!"

Anthony's mouth twitched. Lilly was too cute when she said that seriously.

"Lilly, it doesn't count as responsibility." Anthony could not help but correct Lilly.

Lilly raised her little hand. "Uncle Anthony, don't talk!

Can't you see I want to make Hannah happy? Don't make trouble!

Anthony was speechless.

Chapter 239 Winona's Retribution

Jean kept laughing. "Lilly meant that when she grows up, she'll work hard to make money and help Hannah."

Lilly nodded. Yes, Mommy understands me well!

Hannah was stunned. "I'm not sad! Dad said I could miss Mommy, but I shouldn't go to see her. Because she has done bad things, she has to be punished."

Lilly blinked as if she understood. Does it mean we can choose whether to miss or go to see Mommy?

"Wow, Hannah, you're getting smarter! You're awesome!" Lilly was happy because she figured it out.

After being praised by Lilly, Hannah also responded happily, "Really? I also think I have become smarter recently! Look at my brain! Has it grown up a little?"

Lilly pulled Hannah's hair. "How can I see your brain?"

Hannah said, "Then look at my head. Has my head grown a bit?"

Lilly looked at it carefully. "It seems to be!"

Hannah looked proud. "Call me Big Head Hannah from now on!"

Lilly echoed, "Yes! Big Head Hannah!"

Hannah was happy. "Good!"

Anthony, Jean, and Pablo all twitched their mouths. Children were still too naive. Hannah never knew ho w much she would regret it in the future.

The two little girls chattered. They held hands and ran happily toward the house.

Anthony's eyes became soft. After Lilly came, Hannah became better. *That's good. They can have a com panion for each other.*

Back in the study, Anthony's smile gradually subsided, and his eyes became cold and murderous again. He was about to call someone to deal with Winona in prison. But Lilly suddenly opened the door and poked her head in.

"Uncle Anthony, are you going to do something bad?" Lilly asked.

Anthony cut off the call and answered, "No."

Jean pouted. "I know him well. He must want to ask someone to teach Winona a lesson."

Although Jean was angry, she

did not want her elder brother to get unnecessary stains because of Winona.

Jean said, "Lilly, tell Anthony not to do something stupid."

We don't need to ask people to do retribution. I can scare Winona to death!

Anthony picked up Lilly and put her on his legs. She touched Anthony's head. "Uncle Anthony, be good. Don't do stupid things."

Anthony looked at her helplessly. "How do you know what I want to do?"

Lilly pointed to the side. "Mommy said she knew you well."

Anthony was slightly stiff and asked, "Is your mommy here now?"

When he was in prison just now, he was envious of Winona. At least she could see Jean. He wanted to se e Jean but could not.

Lilly suddenly reached out to open Anthony's eyelids. "Uncle Anthony, look."

Anthony was caught off guard, and his eyelids were suddenly stretched open. In a blur, he suddenly noti ced a person standing next to him. She was saying, "Lilly, don't poke Anthony's eyes! It's okay if he can't see me. Didn't Pablo say that our meeting will affect you..."

Before she finished speaking, she heard a deep voice. "Jean."

Jean was taken aback and looked at Anthony. "Anthony, you can see me?"

After five years, the siblings met again. Jean was suddenly speechless.

Anthony's throat seemed stuffed with something, and he did not speak for a while, only looking at Jean. The little sister they loved was now a ghost. Thinking of that, Anthony felt his heart hurt.

Lilly came to the door and closed it quietly. Uncle Anthony and Mommy sure have a lot to talk about. I'm a sensible child, so I should be obedient and not disturb them.

Lilly happily ran to find Bettany. Bettany was practicing dancing, and her cheeks were rosy. If others had not seen it with their own eyes, no one would believe that the old lady in front of them was the same. p erson as the old lady sitting in a wheelchair some time ago!

"What's the matter, Lilly?" Bettany saw Lilly running over while panting and asked again, "What do you want to do? You look tired."

Lilly answered, "I'm busy!"

I was busy going to kindergarten and catching ghosts. I just coaxed Hannah and Uncle Anthony! I want to start making money! I have to be responsible for everyone. So that Uncle Anthony doesn't have to go to work, and he'll get

better!

"By the way, Granny, did Uncle Anthony take his medicine on time?" Lilly looked like a worried mother.

Bettany felt amused. "Yes, he did. He seems to be much better recently."

Anthony had a bad complexion before. He stayed up late and suffered from insomnia for a long time. No . matter how good—

looking he was, he always looked tired. But now Anthony's complexion had turned better. He started to go out to bask in the sun.

Lilly nodded. "Yes, that's good!" Hurray! We'll all get better and better!

At night, the wind in the prison was blowing.

Winona felt that she was not good at all. Prisoners lived in shared rooms, where everyone lay in the sam e room. The cell she lived in was a 14–

person room, and she was pushed to the last position near the toilet.

She almost vomited to death.

Is this a place where people can stay? Now that society is so developed. Can't they improve the quality of living in prisons? There are so many people. Some people snore and talk in their sleep. It's so noisy!

Winona could not sleep because of the day's events, and now she was even more irritable when she heard the continuous snoring.

The Crawford family is too cold—

blooded! I gave birth to Hannah and Zachary, but they never remembered it! Anthony seemed to want to kill me! How will my future life in prison be?

It was hard in prison. On the daily days, even though prisoners could get food and shelter, they had to w ork, like turning screws and sticking ballpoint pens. The small things that were very cheap in the market came from the prison production line. She felt tired of such a life!

If Anthony did something secretly, she could imagine that she would have much work in the future. She might be beaten and bullied by others. The more Winona thought about it, the more aggrieved and indignant she became. She only wanted to see her daughter but did not even have this right!

Just thinking about it, Winona suddenly heard a slight creak.

Winona was used to it. No matter if anyone turned over, there would be creaking noises. But the voices did not mean to stop. Soon, Winona opened her eyes irritably.

Immediately afterward, she trembled in fright.

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Chapter 240 Horror Prison

The dim light from outside came in faintly. So Winona could adapt to the darkness and see the scene.

In the shared room, everyone got up with their hands and heads hanging down. Winona could not see t heir expressions. But the surrounding air became cold for no reason, and those people looked like zombi es in the doomsday.

Winona seemed to be choked by someone. She wanted to scream but could not. Her eyes were full of p anic.

What do they want to do? Did Anthony bribe everyone in my cell to hit me to death at night?

At this moment, someone took a step.

Creak! This time, it was not the sound of turning over but the sound of bones grinding.

They were silent while walking, and the sound of creaking continued.

Winona tried to scream again but still could not make a sound. She inadvertently looked at the feet of one of them and suddenly found that the person was tiptoeing, just like Jean in the daytim e. She was walking with her thumbs!

Winona's pupils shrank sharply, and when she looked around, all the people were in this posture! Her eyes were full of fear, and at this moment, those people rushed over and bit her neck one by one!

"No! Don't come here... Don't..." Winona screamed and rolled over from the bed.

t

Suddenly, the zombie cellmates who had torn her flesh and blood stared at her. The cellmate closest to her slapped her face. "It's midnight! What are you screaming for? You're so noisy!"

Winona covered her face with tears in her eyes. "Sorry...

Living here for so long, Winona had long obeyed her fierce cellmates.

Winona's apology was not forgiven, and a strong woman who slept in the best position shouted, "Drag her to the toilet! Close the door!"

The woman who slapped Winona immediately grabbed Winona's hair and dragged her to the toilet.

"Ah... Let me go!" Winona's scalp was in excruciating pain, and she kept cursing in her heart. Sure enough, they're the lowest, dirty criminals with no quality! They keep bullying me without reason!

Bang! The toilet door was closed and locked. Winona could not open it. Soon, she found the balcony door was also closed.

Winona was thrown into the narrow toilet. She was pissed off. She just came to her senses that she was dreaming just now.

It's all Jean's fault for scaring me!

Winona looked around. The toilet was dirty and smelly. She was the one who cleaned it since she came. But she was too lazy to clean it. So she always cleaned it hastily, but now she regretted it. The toilet was full

of filth.

Winona felt so queasy that she pressed the flush button, but the toilet seemed clogged. The toilet seat a

1/3

had been removed, so she could not even cover it!

"Open the door!" Winona yelled. No one answered her.

1

Winona was so angry that she wanted to cry. How can I be so unlucky?

At this moment, a shadow flickered outside the door. Winona quickly asked, "Who is it? Let me out! Plea se!"

The shadow did not answer. It seemed like she was standing at the door. Winona could only see a shado w, and the other party was silent.

"Is it Amber? Can you open the door for me?"

Winona thought it was Amber Mitchell, the kindest cellinate in the cell, but the other party still stood at the door without saying a word.

Winona was suddenly frightened.

Not Amber! Who would that be? Why does she stand there and not sleep at midnight?

"Who is it?" Winona cried out.

The other party still did not speak, but the door creaked. It was like the sound of fingernails scratching on the door panel.

Winona screamed in fright, "Please! Open the door!"

With her scream, the sound outside the door stopped abruptly. The shadow was gone too.

Winona was flustered. She carefully lay on the door crack and tried to see who was outside. Suddenly, a n eye slammed up and met her from the door crack!

"Ah!" Winona was so scared that she fell into the toilet. Her face turned pale, and she screamed for help, but no one came.

"I'm dreaming... I must be dreaming..." Winona got up from the toilet. Her stomach was cramped with p anic and nausea, and she turned on the faucet to flush violently.

While washing, she suddenly found that the water from the faucet flowed to the ground and turned red. There was blood dripping from the ceiling.

Winona was scared, and she was too stiff to raise her head.

Creak! That voice sounded again.

Winona did not dare to move. Tears were streaming down her face silently, and her whole body tremble d uncontrollably in panic. She also felt her forehead itchy as her hair seemed to be drooping.

She could not help but push it away, only to find that the hair grew rapidly, and she realized that it was n ot her hair, but someone was hanging it upside down from the top. It was the ghost's hair!

"Ah!"

The next day, when her cellmates opened the door, they found Winona huddled on the floor with dirt all over her body and became smelly.

019

"Hey! Are you dead? D*mn! It's so disgusting! Hurry up and clean the toilet!"

Winona seemed frightened. She looked at the cellmate in horror, grabbed a towel, and started mopping the floor.

No one knew what she went through last night, but it was only the beginning. She would spend the rest of her life in fear and regret, which was more painful than death!

At Crawford Mansion.

Anthony was surprised to hear that Winona became abnormal in prison.

"Lilly, did your mommy go out last night?" he asked.

Lilly felt strange. "No. Why do you ask that?"

Anthony answered, "Winona was stimulated."

Jean told him yesterday that she could punish Winona without him doing anything or leaving evidence behind. Anthony thought it was Jean who went to scare Winona last night.

Lilly was dumbfounded. Stimulated? I haven't done anything. Mommy didn't make a move either!

"Who stimulated her?" Lilly wondered. Who else had a grudge against Winona?

Pablo flipped through his booklet and saw a name. He could not help but frown.

This ghost is... What does he want to do?