

The Princess To The Eight Uncles Chapter 61 - 70

Chapter 61 A Swift Humiliation

Emily's eyes lit up the moment she caught sight of Jonas.

"Mr. Jonas!"

For whatever reason, Jonas suddenly recalled what Lilly had said just now, and his heart sank. His niece had clearly displayed her disapproval of Emily earlier. If he decided to pursue a relationship with this woman, Lilly would have his head in a trice!

He said nothing at all, merely watching as Emily approached. Her silver gown was exactly the same shade as his swallow-tail coat. When she came over and stood beside him and Lilly, they looked just like a cozy little family of three.

Like trained bloodhounds, the tabloid reporters sensed a story and immediately began snapping photographs. If they were to publish these pictures, next week's headlines would be guaranteed!

Emily turned her eyes to Jonas, tears still glistening on her lashes. Her expression was one of utmost sincerity. "Mr. Jonas, did I inadvertently offend you just now? If so, I'd like to apologize..."

Jonas smiled politely at her, but the smile did not reach his eyes. "Mm. Has anyone ever told you that you're extremely annoying?" He lowered his gaze away from her, but the hint of mockery was unmistakable.

Emily's face froze! "I..." She bit her lip, then hurried on, "Is it because you dislike my voice? This is how it actually sounds, Mr. Jonas, I swear. If you don't like it though, I'll start taking voice lessons to modulate the tone and color..."

Jonas did not comment, merely gave a derisive snort of laughter.

Lilly blinked and looked from Jonas to Emily, her expression pensive. She curled up against Jonas's shoulder, then turned to Ivan, who was standing next to them, and asked abruptly, "Ivan, isn't this like a poltergeist that won't go away?"

Ivan nodded. "Yes."

"Miss, you're like a poltergeist that won't go away," Lilly piped up immediately, using her newly-learned phrase on the spot.

Emily bit her lip and protested tearfully, "Lilly! Please don't say that..." In truth, she already knew that Jonas and Lilly disliked her, but she remained there like the proverbial poltergeist that would not go away because she wanted to set tongues wagging and ignite speculation.

The reporters were still snapping plenty of photographs, so she just needed to hang on for a little longer...

Once the paparazzi pictures were published, she would go viral in no time, especially since she would be with Jonas, the film industry's golden boy! She would do anything to keep the inevitable gossip spreading like wildfire; she would be paired with Jonas in the tabloids, no less!

Yes, she would do anything at all for that!

Furthermore, with Lilly in those pictures, her own popularity would soar!

The next moment, however, she heard Jonas saying coldly and calmly, "If any of you publish a single one of those photographs you're so busy taking now..."

The actor glanced around blandly, his smile not reaching his eyes as he pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses.

A chill ran down the reporters' spines. Hurriedly, they all replied, "Y...yes, of course, Mr. Crawford!"

"In that case, Mr. Crawford, would it be alright to publish the photos you took earlier with Ms. Lilly...?" One of the reporters persisted.

Jonas smiled charmingly. "Yes, that's fine."

The looks that the reporters gave Emily were very odd indeed, as a realization slowly dawned upon them. The golden boy of film had never been scandalously linked to any of the actresses in the industry. However, he had never turned down any actresses who asked to take photographs with him during any press conferences or red-carpet events. In fact, he had never objected even though they had hung onto his arm, generously allowing them to do so.

He must truly dislike Emily...

"Tsk ts." It was evident that the reporters relished this startling revelation.

Emily felt as if someone had slapped her hard on the face. Oh, the sting...

Jonas did not bother waiting for her reply and turned to leave. He had initially wanted to take a stroll to get some fresh air, but he was in no mood to enjoy it now. He ruffled Ivan's hair lightly. "Let's go."

This left Ivan's meticulously styled hair in sudden disarray. Looking completely out of sorts, he trailed after Jonas.

Lilly draped herself over Jonas's shoulder and giggled in delight. "Ivan, your hair looks like a bird's nest!"

Ivan just stared at her, unable to come up with a suitable retort.

The reporters' cameras immediately began clicking when they saw this! They might not be able to spread gossip about the golden boy of film, but they could certainly fuel speculation about the possible connection between the Crawfords and the Shaws. If the two families were truly going to join hands and work together, there would be a massive upheaval in the city's business community...

Jonas and Lilly returned to the ceremony venue, where both uncle and niece settled themselves onto a couch and lounged, relaxing. Jonas, in particular, looked like a dashing rogue as he crossed his long legs, exuding an air of elegance.

Lilly, on the other hand, completely relaxed against the back of the couch like a deflated balloon. Rubbing her stomach, she looked sorrowfully down at it and said, "There, there. Uncle Jonas won't let you eat cake, how can you act up like this? He won't allow you to have sweets, and he didn't get you anything to drink either! Poor tummy!"

Jonas was left without a word to say. The little minx was truly a drama queen!

Both of them had barely settled in before they were suddenly swarmed by enthusiastic people who chattered non-stop.

"Ms. Lilly, could you please read my daughter-in-law's fortune and tell me when she'll give birth? Will the baby be a boy or a girl?"

"Ms. Lilly! Ms. Lilly! I want to know my fortune, please! When will I become wealthy?"

"Ms. Lilly..."

Everyone was clamoring for Lilly's attention.

The noise nearly drove Jonas mad, but he resolutely remained where he was. Today his task was to be Lilly's bodyguard. He closed his eyes to calm himself, shutting out the hubbub around them.

Once in a while, he could hear Lilly's clear, childish voice rising above the confused babble of voices. "Granny, your grandson will be born in three more days!"

A venerable old matron in the group looked stunned, a denial slipping out before she could stop herself. "Nonsense! My daughter-in-law is only eight months pregnant!" There was still a month before the due date! She felt rather disappointed; this was really too big of a stretch. Shame on her for believing that Lilly might actually have the gift of second sight; if the little girl had said half a month instead, she would have believed her! Grumbling, she pointed out, "My daughter-in-law still has at least a month to go before she gives birth. This is really too far-fetched..."

Lilly's prediction was a month early unless the old matron's daughter-in-law was hiding something from the family and the child was actually another man's...

Lilly just shook her head. As Pablo had said, in divination, people either believed the predictions or they didn't. If they didn't, then it was best not to waste time on them.

The old matron departed, muttering.

The rest of the people kept asking for their fortunes, and Lilly answered them painstakingly one by one.

"Oh? Miss, you said you wanted to become wealthy. What's your idea of becoming wealthy, though?"

A fresh-faced young lady answered eagerly, “Suddenly becoming rich overnight! I want to have lots and lots of money, more than even Mr. Anthony Crawford!” Worshipfully, she stole a glance at Anthony, who was standing nearby.

However, she was abruptly brought back to reality by Lilly’s young, yet stern, little voice. “In that case, Miss, you’ll just have to dream!” There was absolutely no way this young lady could hope to become richer than Uncle Anthony! Uncle Anthony was very, very good at making money!

The young lady stared at Lilly, then wailed, “No! I don’t believe it, that can’t be right!”

Everyone kept swamping Lilly with questions. The people who received good fortunes departed, full of smiles, while others who were not so lucky kept on repeating, “No, that’s impossible! It must be a fake prediction!” like broken records.

Jonas folded his arms and gave a derisive smirk. “Modern-day superstitions indeed.”

Lilly looked up curiously. “Modern-day superstitions? What does that mean?”

Ivan’s face was wooden as he rested his hands primly and properly on his knees. “It’s like if you have a bad dream and wake up and say, dreams aren’t real. But if you have a good dream, then you think, oh, this is a lucky dream! It’s like people say, if your left eye twitches, you’ll have good luck, but if your right eye twitches, it’s bad luck. When their right eye twitches, most people think that something good’s about to happen. But if their left eye twitches, they’ll say they’ve just been too tired lately, and it’s only a muscle twitch. That’s modern-day superstition.”

Lilly blinked. Abruptly, she looked over at Ivan, her eyes shining.

Chapter 62 Your Brain’s Rotted From Being Dead

When Ivan saw Lilly staring at him with large shining eyes, he immediately stiffened his spine and straightened up, pursing his lips slightly. “What now?”

Lilly counted busily on her fingers before exclaiming, “Wow! Ivan, this is the most number of words you’ve ever spoken! That’s so cool!” All along, she had been under the impression that he could only speak five words at a time!

Ivan just stared at her, lost for words. He thought she would compliment him for knowing so much...

Jonas smiled faintly, then shifted to a more comfortable position and propped his chin against his palm, watching the two little rascals. Children were children, after all, and they came up with the oddest observations.

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Once the ribbon-cutting ceremony finished, Lilly fell asleep because she had eaten too much.

While Jonas carried her carefully, Anthony came over and took off his dress jacket, draping it over her sleeping form. The two men slipped past the barrage of cameras everywhere on the red carpet, carefully shielding their precious little burden. Bidding Colton goodnight, they made their way to their car and departed.

Ivan stood at the entrance, quietly watching as the two Crawford brothers drove off.

“Let’s go, son!” Colton told him.

Ivan sighed and took a last look at the car vanishing in the distance. If he met Lilly again, he would give her two sweets. Two, because she liked eating them, and not three because he was afraid she might get cavities...

A short, chubby middle-aged man stood beside the Shaws' car. With a smile, he bid Colton goodnight. This gentleman was very short, standing only around five feet four or so. The buttons of his dress jacket strained against his rotund beer belly; they looked as if they would pop off any moment.

This was Valentine Taylor, the CEO of Taylor Entertainment.

Valentine's mother had given birth to two sets of twins, all boys. During her third pregnancy, she had hoped for a daughter and had named the child in her womb "Valentine" for luck.

However, the baby turned out to be a boy instead.

Mrs. Taylor had been so disappointed that she had not bothered to think of another name, so "Valentine" had stuck.

After sending off the Shaws and the Crawfords, the tension in Valentine's shoulders eased considerably. "That little Crawford brat..." Something enigmatic flickered in his eyes for a moment. "She really is a little devil!"

His mother had fallen ill with some bizarre sickness, and Valentine had heard the story of how Lilly had literally brought young Ivan Shaw back from the dead. Furthermore, everyone present had witnessed the auspicious light that had shone down on the ceremony earlier.

Valentine wondered if he would have a chance to invite the little Crawford devil to take a look at his mother...

As he went back inside, he gave orders to his assistant. "Bear in mind, from now on, Little Miss Crawford doesn't need an invitation to show up, and she doesn't need to call beforehand, either. Whenever she visits, get the best pastry chef in Shercaster City to

come over immediately and bake a cake for her on the spot. Just remember that the Little Miss can't have anything too sweet, and she doesn't like chocolate, but she loves cakes that have lots of fruits in them. She also loves fruit candies and sweets. Note all this down in the employees' handbook."

Valentine's assistant stared at him blankly in confusion. Why would something like this need to be noted down in the employees' handbook?

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Lilly was still half-asleep and dreaming when she sensed she was being stared at. She turned and squinted, then realized that an old woman was standing in front of her. This old lady was dressed in what seemed to be a green vintage dress, and her gaze was fixed intently on Lilly.

Lilly was so startled that she woke up immediately. Her eyes sprang open.

It gave Pablo a shock, and he hurriedly asked, "What's wrong?"

Lilly's sleep-filled eyes were still fearful. "Master, I saw an old granny in my dream."

Pablo was startled. "What did she look like?"

Lilly gestured as she described the old lady. "Her eyes were all sunken in and hollow; her cheeks too. Her eyes were purpley-blue right under here..."

"Have you seen her before?" Pablo asked.

Lilly shook her head. "Nuh-uh."

Pablo narrowed his eyes and thought hard. A woman with sunken eyes, hollow cheeks, and livor mortis under her eyes, who looked like she was dead...

Most importantly, Lilly had never seen her before. Previously, Ivan Shaw had appeared in Lilly's dream because she had actually seen him in person. However, this departed soul who had intruded into her dream was a complete stranger to her.

This meant that the souls of the dead were beginning to come in search of Lilly...

Pablo's face was very grave as he asked, "Tulip, have you dreamed about anything else?"

Lilly shook her head, looking puzzled. "Master, what's wrong?" Her master's expression seemed very serious all of a sudden.

"Tulip, if you dream about anything in future, you must tell me, okay?" Pablo told her. Looking conflicted, he asked, "Do you know why I came to find you back then?"

Lilly was still slightly blurry from sleep. Rubbing her eyes, she answered with a yawn, "Of course I do! Master, are you trying to test me? Mommy asked you to come..." Of course she still remembered what Pablo had said in the past!

Pablo was silent for a moment. In the beginning, he had assumed that his meeting with Jean Crawford had been mere coincidence; he had agreed to take Lilly under his wing for a while, and that would be it. After that, he had discovered that it was not so easy to protect the girl; he needed to earn merits to prolong his life.

As for today...

Pablo opened his book and noticed that a bright red annotation had appeared under Lilly's name. It read, "If she declares that someone will die, death cannot be postponed."

Wasn't an ability like this only possible if one were the Ruler of Hell?

Pablo's thoughts were a whirlwind of confusion. Was it mere coincidence that he had encountered the newly deceased Jean Crawford and found his way to Lilly's side?

“Tulip, do you remember the jar of souls I gave you?”

Lilly held up her hand in response. Around her fair, plump wrist was a slender red cord with a tiny urn-shaped talisman hanging from it. “Here!” she chirped.

Pablo lightly touched the urn with the tip of his index finger. “I’ve never told you before, but this jar needs to be filled up until it’s full. If it isn’t, you might need to go away, Lilly...”

Any lingering vestiges of sleep immediately left the little girl. Opening her eyes wide, she asked in dismay, “Go away where?” She had only just become acquainted with her uncles, Granny, and Grandpa Hugh. She did not want to leave them.

“To a very faraway place, and you can’t ever come back,” Pablo answered gravely.

Lilly pursed her lips, then abruptly scrambled up from the bed and ran toward the bathroom. Turning on the tap, she uncapped the tiny urn and tried to fill it with water. The talisman was only the size of a fingernail, but even though water gushed through the opening, it seemed as though not a drop went in.

Pablo could not help a faint smile. “Tulip...” He murmured, rubbing his forehead. “This little thing is called a jar of souls because it can only hold souls.”

Lilly blinked. “Huh? Then what do I do?”

“Just collect ghost spirits until it’s full,” Pablo replied. He flipped open his book again and explained as he read, “It will take 100 wandering spirits to fill this jar, but it will only take 49 resentful spirits. Oh, malignant spirits are great! It’ll only take 18 of them to fill it up.”

Lilly nodded vigorously. “Okay! I got it!” She peered into the mouth of the urn, then asked, “Master, won’t Ms. Ugly fill the jar already?”

Pablo scoffed, “Far from it.”

Lilly looked upset. “Ms. Ugly, you’re really no use!”

The grotesque female ghost was left bereft of speech. Hey, aren’t you expecting way too much of me?

Abruptly, Lilly piped up, “Master, wasn’t the ghost on Cheryl’s head a malignant spirit?”

Pablo was busily writing in his book; without even bothering to look up, he replied, “That’s right!”

Lilly looked delighted. “Oh, in that case, I’ll go find Josh!” Before Pablo could stop her, she raced out of the room.

Pablo stared after her, blinking in bewilderment. He hurriedly floated after the little girl, asking, “Why are you going to look for Josh Crawford?”

Lilly rolled her eyes at Pablo. “Master, you’re really stupid today! If I want to look for Cheryl, I need to go where she is, right? Cheryl and Josh go to the same school, so if I want to go to Cheryl’s school, I need to find Josh!” She gave him a sympathetic look. “Master, your brain’s rotted from being dead for so long!”

Pablo was rendered utterly speechless.

Chapter 63 A Fright In The Toilet

After being so summarily dissed by a chubby four-year-old, Pablo’s face was a study in weary resignation.

Meanwhile, Lilly ran happily to Josh's room.

Josh and Drake Crawford were the type of children who perfectly embodied the old adage, "Children should be seen and not heard." Anthony's busy schedule left him little time to spend with them, and by the time they were six and seven years old, they had already become accustomed to it.

Personality-wise, both brothers were very calm, cool, and collected. Drake was in 2nd grade and fond of the arts. Josh was a year younger and enthusiastic about math and science.

At present, Josh was in his room working on a complicated mathematical equation. Suddenly, he heard an excited knocking on his door, so he looked up and called, "Come in."

Lilly poked her head in and chirruped sweetly, "Oh Josh!"

Josh wrinkled his brow. Lils was here again, being her usual irritating self. Coldly, he asked, "What do you want to ask this time?" Last time she had asked him how big ten pounds of poop would be. The question was utterly embarrassing, and he had answered extremely unwillingly. He had utilized all the formulas he knew and filled an entire sheet of paper with calculations...and in the end, all she had remembered was, "A bucketful!"

A metal bucket, no less, and not even how many cups or fluid ounces!

Lilly cradled Bunny in her arms and stared at Josh, her face full of happy anticipation. "Josh, when you go to school tomorrow, can I come with you?"

Josh immediately shot back, "Of course not." There was no way he was bringing her to school with him, ever. He detested someone tagging at his heels. Furthermore, he had to attend classes. He certainly didn't have time to take her along with him!

Lilly batted her lashes and put on her most pitiful expression. “But Josh...”

Josh impatiently pushed her out of the room. “Go play somewhere and stop bothering me.” With that, he closed the door with a loud bang.

Lilly stared at the closed door and gave a big sigh. She was obviously not being cute enough!

“Erm...” She pondered for a while, then had a brainwave. She should wear a dress, of course! Running back to her room, she changed into a strawberry-print dress and then hurried in search of Josh again.

Knock knock!

“Josh...”

Bang! The door slammed shut before Lilly could even say a word.

Pablo had been watching from the sidelines with mischievous amusement, his arms folded. However, when he saw Lilly being chased out of the room twice, he became indignant. How dare that boy treat his beloved disciple like that?

“Go find your Granny, Tulip, and tell her that Josh will definitely take you to school with him.”

He did not expect that Lilly would stubbornly shake her head. “That won’t do! Children should take care of children’s business! We’re not three years old anymore. Telling tales to the grownups is such a childish thing to do!”

Once again, Pablo was left without a word to say. From the time she was three until her recent fourth birthday, this little girl had grown a significant amount of backbone. Now she even dared to say that she and Josh were no longer three years old!

He did not know whether to laugh or cry, and settled for asking, “Well, what are you going to do then?”

Josh was not someone she could easily persuade.

Undeterred, Lilly blithely ran downstairs to get a glass of juice, then began making her way back upstairs very carefully.

Bettany hurried in from the garden when she saw what Lilly was trying to do. “Let me carry that upstairs for you, dear.”

Lilly’s clear voice floated down. “No, it’s okay! Please don’t interfere with children’s business, Granny!”

Bettany was so taken aback that she just stared at Lilly’s vanishing silhouette, blinking in confusion.

Once Lilly had arrived upstairs with the glass of juice still intact, she knocked on Josh’s door again. This time, it was a good while before Josh yanked the door open and snapped, “What are you trying to do?” This was so frustrating! He was quite confident that he could solve this complex mathematical equation that was taught in 8th grade, but every time he tried, Lilly kept interrupting him.

Lilly was taken aback; only then did she realize that she was disturbing Josh. She held out the glass of juice and said in a small voice, “Have some juice, Josh...?”

Josh impatiently batted the glass aside and growled, “I don’t want it! Can you stop coming up to bother me?!”

His abrupt movement jolted the glass, and the juice splashed all over Lilly.

Josh froze.

Lilly's smile slowly faded away, and she mumbled, "I'm sorry, Josh." She turned to leave, still holding the glass. She was at fault here; she shouldn't have bothered Josh while he was studying. Perhaps...perhaps she could ask him tonight when he wasn't busy?

Josh felt even more out of sorts as he watched Lilly's drooping, disappointed little figure. Was she sniffing? She really was such a pest! "Come back here," he said stiffly.

Lilly hurriedly turned around, looking cheerful again. "Yes, Josh?"

Josh had assumed she was crying, so the sight of her bright, smiling face took him by surprise and caught him completely off-guard. "You...you...just bring that juice back here."

Lilly was delighted and held out the remaining juice in the glass. Josh thanked her awkwardly, only to hear her say in her sweetest voice, "You're welcome!"

Josh took a sip from the glass, looking as if he were being drowned, then frowned. Orange juice? He absolutely hated the stuff...

Noticing Lilly's expectant little face through the glass, he braced himself and gulped everything down.

Lilly was thrilled to see Josh finishing all the juice in one go. "Bye-bye, Josh!" She turned and skipped away happily.

Josh blinked. He stared blankly at the empty glass in his hand, then stared at Lilly skipping down the stairs. Why did he feel as if he had been somehow tricked? "Bah!" He closed the door again. Now that he had finished the orange juice, he didn't owe her anything. He certainly wasn't about to take her to school with him.

After dinner that night, Lilly hurried over to Josh's room again. Just as she was about to knock on the door, she suddenly paused, and her little face screwed up.

"What's wrong now?" Pablo asked.

Lilly whispered, "What if Josh is still studying? What do I do then?" She could not interrupt him if that were the case; it was not pleasant at all to be bothered by someone.

"Well, you could let Ms. Ugly go in and see if he is or not?" Pablo suggested.

Lilly's eyes lit up. Of course! Ms. Ugly was a ghost; she could go through walls! Her chubby fingers grasped at the jar of souls, pulling Ms. Ugly out. "Ms. Ugly!" If one wanted a favor, one had to ask people nicely. Oh, wait, that wasn't right. If she wanted a favor from ghosts, she would have to ask the ghosts nicely.

With utmost sincerity, she said, "Ms. Ugly, could you please sneak a peek inside to see what Josh is doing?"

Ms. Ugly looked as if nothing in the world was worth this aggravation. Could this little girl just stop calling her Ms. Ugly before she asked her to do anything? Even if Lilly were to call her a demon, it would be better than Ms. Ugly! Grumbling, she went through the wall anyway.

Josh was not in the room, so the ghost floated toward the bathroom.

Once she went through the bathroom door, she saw Josh seated on the toilet, holding a math book. He was earnest even when he was trying to poop!

Suddenly, Ms. Ugly sighed. She had caught sight of her reflection in the fogged-up bathroom mirror.

Right at this moment, Josh looked up. At the same time, Ms. Ugly turned her head. Their gazes met and locked!

Josh stared, terror prickling his scalp. “A g...ghost! It’s a ghost!” He was so frightened that he jumped off the toilet seat in mid-poop. Without waiting to wipe his butt or pull up his pants, he bolted for the door!

Chapter 64 Going to School With Josh

Lilly was waiting outside the door patiently.

Suddenly, the door opened. A person rushed out half-naked.

Lilly was dumbfounded. She saw a frightened Josh running out, so she followed behind him. Without turning around, Josh felt someone chasing him and felt even more frightened. He ran towards the study and shouted, “Dad! Save me!”

Hugh and Bettany heard it and came out asking, “What’s wrong?”

There were two children running in the corridor of the second floor. Josh could not escape.

Anthony walked out of the study and saw Josh, who was still holding his pants, and Lilly, who was chasing behind him.

“What’s wrong?” Anthony caught Josh in his arms. Then, he smelled something funny.

Anthony realized it was because Josh had not cleaned himself after going to the toilet.

Josh panicked and said, “There’s a ghost!”

Lilly caught up and tried to catch her breath. She said, “Josh, there’s no ghost!” She wondered why Josh would run from her since she was a human and not a ghost.

Lilly turned around suspiciously. She knew Ms. Ugly was a ghost, but ordinary people should not be able to see her.

The female ghost that was floating behind was curious too. She wondered why Josh could see him. The ghost got close to Josh, but she realized Josh was looking behind her. “You can’t see me here,” the ghost mumbled to herself.

First, Lilly saw the old woman’s soul in her dreams. Now, Josh saw a female ghost for no reason.

Pablo thought something creepy was happening.

Anthony patted Josh’s shoulder and said, “There’s no ghost. It’s Lilly.”

Josh turned around and saw Lilly standing behind him. Behind Lilly, Josh also saw Grandpa and Grandma peeking out of their room.

Besides that, there was nothing else.

Then, Josh felt a light breeze grazing his bottom.

Lilly covered her eyes and asked, “Josh, why did you run out without wearing your pants?”

Josh kept quiet. He quickly pulled up his pants and felt uncomfortable. That was the most embarrassing moment of his life

Josh wanted to take a shower when he remembered he did not wipe his bottom. When he remembered what he saw, he said, “I really saw it. A very ugly female ghost.”

The female felt hurt after hearing Josh’s statement. She wondered if she was really that ugly.

Pablo asked, “What happened?” The female ghost shook her head and replied, “I don’t know. I went in and saw him using the toilet. Then, he looked up and our eyes met.”

Everyone from the Crawford family was shocked and baffled. Anthony said, “Josh, go and take a shower.”

Josh was scared.

Lilly asked, “Josh, are you scared? If you are scared...”

Before she could finish, Josh sneered and said, “Who said I’m afraid?” Then, he walked out of the room.

Anthony frowned and said, “Lily, go outside with your Granny.” After that, he immediately followed Josh back to his room.

Pablo wondered how Josh could see the female ghost. Then, he said, “May go inside again.”

Lilly stared at Pablo and said, “Master, don’t do anything evil.” Pablo kept quiet.

After Lilly saw Josh leaving, she looked at her hands and wondered if she made any mistakes. She was sure that she did not do anything wrong.

Inside the room, Josh was relieved to see his father with him. He no longer saw anything after his shower.

Anthony asked when he saw Josh coming out of the bathroom, “Did you really see it just now?”

Josh said softly, “Perhaps I made a mistake.”

Anthony wanted to say something, but something flashed across his mind, so he only said, “Remember. Protect your sister in any circumstances.”

Josh said, “Lilly said she wanted to go to school with me tomorrow.”

Anthony said without hesitating, “Take her along then.” He knew Lilly had her reasons for going to school.

Josh asked, “Daddy, aren’t you afraid Lilly will become just like Hannah because you spoil her...”

Anthony stood up and said, “No.”

Josh could not believe it. He hated her sister so much.

Meanwhile, Anthony made a call in his study.

“Call Animaux Private Academy to send a set of uniforms and a school bag over. Increase the school’s security as well.”

The next day, Lilly woke up early and carried a small bag. She wore her uniform that was sent to her urgently. Although it was the smallest size, it was still a loose fit for Lilly. The skirt was high on her waist, and the hat covered her face. Lilly had to lift her head to see everyone.

Hugh lifted her hat a little and said, “Be careful at school.”

Bettany was worried. She said, “Why don’t we follow her? A child like her needs an adult by her side.”

Zachary had his hands in his pockets while he was waiting for Liam to send him to kindergarten. He chuckled and said, “We can do it. Why can’t Lils do it?”

He did not like how his sister was spoiled. His mother still treasured Lily when he was her age. She only gave him a phone, so he could play with it. When he tried to sleep with his mother, her mother told him a man should have no reason to stick to his mother. Even if he woke up from a nightmare, his mother would still train his courage.

Every boy from the Crawford family was independent. Zachary sneered when he saw Lilly through the car window. He hated her, but also envied her at the same time. However, he would only show his envy when no one was around.

Lilly turned around and looked at Zachary from outside. Zachary quickly turned away and started playing games on his phone.

Anthony carried Lilly and put her on the bus. He asked, “Do you need Uncle Anthony to go with you?”

Lilly shook her hands and said, “No need. Oh, Uncle Anthony, remember to take me shopping again today!”

She fell asleep after the ribbon-cutting ceremony and forgot about going shopping. She wanted to buy silver needles to treat her granny.

Anthony said gently, “Sure, I will go pick you up in the afternoon.”

He left Lilly to Drake and Josh.

Drake, who was in 2nd grade, got on the bus first. Josh had no choice but to pull Lilly’s hand. He said, “Hey, let me tell you this. Don’t cry when you go to school!”

He turned around to look at Lilly and threatened her, “I will ignore you otherwise!”

Lilly nodded obediently, “Okay, Josh.”

Josh wanted to threaten Lilly more, but he hesitated when he saw Lilly's face. He pulled Lilly into the car looking upset.

Lilly followed behind Josh. All the students on the bus were shocked.

“Josh! Who are you dragging along with you?”

“She's so small. Is she old enough for school?”

All the children on the Animaux Private Academy bus were curiously staring at Lilly.

A boy sat in the last row. He was different from the other children. He was sitting straight like a little trained warrior.

Lilly saw Ivan and smiled, “Hello!”

Ivan was surprised to see her. He panicked because he did not bring any candy.

Chapter 65 The Vain Cheryl

Ivan had a serious look on his face. Lilly asked, “Are you unhappy?”

Ivan turned around, “No.”

Lilly stopped asking questions and sat in her seat. She put her hands on her knees just like Ivan did.

Animaux Private Academy was the best private academy in Clodston. People who studied in the academy were all from rich families. The Miller family was considered the worst in terms of their financial condition.

Cheryl got off her car and waved goodbye to her mother. She was stiff as she looked around to make sure no classmates saw her going to the academy in a car.

Unlike other academies, the rich students at Animaux Private Academy all took the bus.

The bright yellow bus was covered in thick armor. The driver and teacher on the bus were all ex-Special Operations Forces members to ensure the students' safety.

The monthly fee for the academy bus was 100 thousand dollars per person. That meant parents had to spend more than a million dollars a year on transportation alone.

Cheryl's family was not willing to spend that money. Cheryl was embarrassed because her mother was the one who fetched her all the time.

Cheryl's mother reminded her to be careful. When Cheryl saw the academy bus arriving, she quickly said, "I know, Mommy! Go home quickly!"

She was afraid that people would laugh at her because she could not afford to take the bus.

Cheryl's mother wanted to say something, but she drove away instead.

The bus drove slowly inside the academy. Cheryl tried her best to follow it. When she walked with the bus, people would think that she also rode on the bus. It was all part of her plans. When the doors of the bus opened, Cheryl walked slowly. To outsiders, she would look like someone who got off the bus, and to the students taking the bus, she would look like someone who walked past the bus.

Cheryl quickly walked inside the academy when her friends ran over to greet her.

"Cheryl, you've just arrived."

Cheryl nodded and said, "Yes, the bus was a little late today."

The bus was indeed five minutes late. Her friends wondered why it was late.

Cheryl did not know as well. She shook her head and said, “Perhaps the driver was feeling sick.”

It was the first time that the bus was late. Cheryl was confused as well.

Her two friends looked at her with envy, “It’s still amazing that you get to take the bus.”

“That’s right. Only a handful of people can take the bus to our academy.”

Cheryl said with a smile, “It’s nothing much. Taking the bus is the same as riding a car.”

People liked how humble Cheryl was.

As Cheryl walked towards the classroom, she met more students who were looking at her in a different way.

“Wow, Cheryl! You attended Taylor Entertainment’s ribbon-cutting ceremony, right?”

“I saw you in my brother’s picture on Facebook!”

“Yes! Did you see our idol? I can’t believe you were there! I want to take pictures with the artists too.”

Someone took out a photo. It was the photo of an actor at the ceremony. Cheryl could be seen behind the actor with many people surrounding her. It seemed like they were having a good time talking to each other.

It satisfied Cheryl’s vanity. She said, “Oh, how did all of you find out? My father was supposed to be there as the Shaw family’s representative. We were trying to keep a low profile but someone noticed us and kept talking to us. I felt so troubled.”

Cheryl’s friends looked up to her with envy.

“The Shaw family... Do you mean Ivan Shaw who is in 2nd grade?”

“Wow. I heard that his father is the God of Battle. A huge general.”

“I haven’t met Ivan’s father yet. I didn’t expect you to be the Shaw family’s representative!”

“What is your relationship with Ivan then? Wow, it seems like both of your parents are close to each other. Do you have a pre-arranged marriage already?”

All of them kept asking Cheryl questions. She was shy and said, “Don’t ask me about something like that!” Then, she quickly ran to her seat and covered her face with a book.

Cheryl had been imagining her life with Ivan since Master Sullivan told her she was the perfect match for Ivan. No one could imagine how vain Cheryl could be at her age.

No one could see that there was an evil spirit riding on Cheryl’s shoulder.

“Be as vain as you can! Keep showing off. Having such vanity at a young age. This is indeed my best fodder...”

The evil spirit grabbed Cheryl’s head and opened its mouth. He sucked out a black blob of gas from her head.

Meanwhile, Lilly was following Josh.

Drake and Ivan were in the 2nd grade. Josh and the fat kid were in 1st grade.

Ivan was walking at the back and heard Lilly asking, “Josh, am I in the same class as you? Can I sit together with you? Which class is Cheryl in?”

Josh finally got impatient and said, “Shut up!” He felt so embarrassed. All his classmates had come to school alone, but he had to allow someone to tag along.

Lilly covered her mouth and said softly, “All right... I’m sorry...” She looked at Josh. When she realized Josh was looking back at her, she said, “Don’t worry, I won’t disturb you anymore, Josh.” Lilly decided to deal with her own problems on her own.

“Hamburger... where are you?” Lilly whispered to herself.

Josh was speechless, he never heard of hamburgers being sold in the school. The closest thing she could get was probably the burger-shaped gummies...

Drake split up with Josh and Lilly and reminded Josh to take good care of Lilly.

Josh nodded. He was envious of his brother who could just walk away on his own. He wanted to ignore Lilly too, but he had no choice.

Josh could not stand it anymore when he saw Lilly standing there and looking around curiously. He pulled her hand and dragged her into the classroom upstairs.

All of Josh’s classmates were looking at him and making jokes.

“Josh, is that your younger sister? Why did you bring her to school?”

“You are a “sister-sitter” instead of a babysitter...”

Boys this age were the naughtiest. They made fun of them immediately.

Josh felt so embarrassed. He swore not to take his sister to school anymore.

Chapter 66 See You in the Forest After School

Lilly entered the classroom and saw Cheryl. Her eyes lit up because she saw the malignant spirit on Cheryl's shoulder.

The malignant spirit glared at Lilly when it sensed Lilly.

Pablo said, "She is here indeed. Tulip, show me your progress."

Lilly clenched her fists and nodded.

A young female teacher walked in. She saw Josh and Lilly and asked with a smile, "You must be Lilly, right? Are you here to experience the life of a student with your brother?"

Lilly shook her head at first and nodded, "Yes!"

She could not tell the truth because she did not want to see the teacher run out of the toilet half-naked again.

The female teacher laughed at Lilly's cute reaction. She asked, "Are you going to sit with your brother?"

Josh turned around. The teacher was wondering if she should move the person sitting beside Josh to another seat. However, Lilly pointed at the empty seat beside Cheryl and said, "Teacher, I want to sit beside Cheryl."

The teacher said, "Oh, right. The student beside Cheryl is absent today."

Pablo could not believe their luck.

Cheryl did not look happy because she did not want to sit beside Lilly. She still remembered how Lilly poured Waldorf salad on her during the camp. However, a female student sitting in front of Cheryl turned around and said, "Wow, Cheryl! Besides the Shaw family, you are close to the Crawford family as well?"

Otherwise, there was no other reason for Cheryl to sit beside her.

Cheryl no longer felt unhappy. Her vanity had been satisfied. She smiled and said, “Not really, I just went to a camp with Lilly previously.”

“Lilly, come here,” Cheryl pointed to the chair beside her.

Lilly ran over to Cheryl’s side while carrying her schoolbag and sat down.

Before Cheryl could approach Lilly, she saw her getting a tortoise out of her bag and putting it on its back at the table. Then, Lilly took out a parrot and stuffed it inside the drawer. Polly ran and hid inside the drawer.

Everyone in the class was dumbfounded, and Josh covered his face in embarrassment.

“Lilly, this is...” asked the teacher.

Lilly said, “Don’t worry, Teacher. The tortoise doesn’t speak. Polly will be quiet as well. They will be lonely when I’m in the academy, so they want to follow me.”

The female teacher was baffled. She wondered how animals or even a child such as Tilly knew what loneliness was.

However, the teacher only said with a smile, “Lilly, this is a classroom. I need to take them away if the tortoise or the parrot affects the class. Is that fine?”

That morning, the board of the academy had an emergency meeting before class.

The Crawford family was Animaux Private Academy’s biggest sponsor. Before it became famous, it needed a billion dollars to invest in academic buildings and hire reputable teachers. The Crawford family alone invested 800 million dollars in the academy. That

was why the headmaster agreed immediately when Anthony asked the academy to take care of his niece.

The teacher could not really do anything when she saw the tortoise sitting there and the parrot was quiet inside the drawer. The teacher had no choice but to begin teaching.

Pablo floated on one side and stared at the malignant spirit above Cheryl's head. The malignant spirit also looked at Pablo cautiously. She could not sense any intent from Pablo, so she wondered what Pablo was.

Pablo introduced the malignant spirit to Tilly, "This is a vanity spirit. Tulip, ask Cheryl to meet at the forest. We will capture her. Tell her to meet you in the forest after school."

Lilly nodded.

Lilly approached Cheryl and said seriously, "Don't go after school. See you in the forest."

Cheryl was shocked and asked, "What?"

After the first lesson, the teacher walked towards Lilly and was surprised to see how serious she was as if she really came to study.

The teacher walked towards Lilly and asked, "Lilly, do you understand the question?"

She did not expect Lilly to understand, but she saw Lilly nod. "I understand. The shop brought in 50 baskets of fruit. It sold 12 baskets in the morning and 14 baskets in the afternoon. The answer of baskets left remaining is 24 baskets. A worker is repairing a stretch of a 100-meter road. He repaired 64 meters on the first day. With 6 days remaining, how many meters does he need to repair on average? The answer is 6 meters.

The teacher was surprised, "Lilly, you are so amazing!"

Lilly was confused and asked, “Teacher. If the worker can fix 64 meters in a day, why does he only fix 6 meters every day? Can’t he fix them all in one day?”

The teacher was baffled. She could not answer Lilly’s question. Then, the mathematics teacher came in and asked, “Does Lilly understand what the teacher is saying?”

Lilly nodded and said, “I do.” Lilly did not know why she was asked such a question.

The teacher introduced Lilly to the mathematics teacher who visited, “Lilly was amazing. She remembers everything that has been taught...” She would never admit that she was trying to ignore Lilly’s question. It was embarrassing that she could not answer a four-year-old’s question.

The mathematics teacher was interested and asked, “Is that so? Let me ask you a question then...”

“A child had 50 lollipops, 70 marshmallows, and 100 gummies in his pocket. After eating 50 lollipops, 60 marshmallows and 100 gummies, which candy does the child still have right now?”

Lilly shook her head, “The child will have diabetes.”

Grandpa told Lilly Granny had diabetes because she ate too many sweets.

Both the teachers were stunned before laughing out loud because there was nothing wrong with Lilly’s answer.

Chapter 67 Lilly Was Punished

Cheryl was not happy to see both the teachers laughing at Lilly’s answer. She smiled and said, “Lilly, you’re wrong. Both lollipops and gummies have been eaten. There are only 10 marshmallows left. Not diabetes.”

Cheryl purposely showed off her calculating skills and looked at the teachers, hoping they would praise her. However, the teachers only focused on Lilly and ignored Cheryl.

The fatty beside her was laughing so loud, “Haha! A child getting diabetes. That’s so funny!”

All the children started laughing as well. They surrounded Lilly and tried to get her to speak because they found it interesting.

Cheryl felt awkward and embarrassed when she saw Lilly being loved by everyone else, while she was being ignored.

The two teachers patted Lilly’s head before going out of the classroom.

All the students surrounded Lilly and looked at the tortoise on her table.

“Lilly, why did you bring a tortoise? Why did you make it lie down this way?”

Lilly explained, “If I turn it over, the tortoise will run away.”

Someone else asked, “What about your little parrot?”

Lilly squatted down and looked inside her drawer. She said while looking at Polly, “Polly is inside. It is afraid of strangers.”

“When will it not feel afraid?”

“Does it eat bread?”

“It’s a green parrot. I heard they are smart.”

All the children squatted down and peeked inside the drawer to see the parrot. They were curious and excited.

Lilly became the class's popular figure in an instant. Cheryl, who was sitting beside her, was neglected. It made her so angry. Everyone liked talking to her after class in the past. Now, all of them surrounded Lilly instead.

Besides Cheryl, Josh was also not happy. Lilly was supposed to be an annoying sister. When he saw that she did not look for him after being surrounded, he was upset. He slammed his book on the table.

Cheryl heard it and turned to walk towards Josh.

“Josh, everyone likes Lilly... Lilly speaks in an interesting way. Unlike me who is boring...”

Cheryl wanted Josh to say that he liked her more compared to Lilly. However, Josh immediately exposed her. “What? Stop pretending and be fake in front of me.

Cheryl started tearing up, “Josh, how can you say that?”

Josh said impatiently, “Get lost!” He was different from his brother, Drake, who would at least be a little gentler.

During the camp, Cheryl approached his brother, and he still acted politely toward her. Josh thought he was unmanly.

Josh thought a real man should act like him...

He stared at Cheryl who still would not leave and said, “Are you going to leave? Otherwise, I'm going to hit you.”

Cheryl left while feeling aggrieved. That was why she did not like to approach Josh. When she returned to her seat, she saw more people surrounding Lilly. All of them were trying to play with Lilly. Fatty even took her seat.

Coincidentally, the bell for the next lesson rang. Cheryl walked over and said, “It’s time for class. Go back to your seats, everyone!”

All the students went back to their seats reluctantly. Lilly was very happy. Within 10 minutes after class had ended, she already made so many friends.

The next lesson was Language Arts. Lilly could not understand a thing. Then, she felt someone kicking her chair. She turned around and saw a boy passing her a note.

Lilly unfolded the note and started reading what was on it, “Lilly, have you eaten? Yet not? Do you want to eat drumsticks with me later?”

Pablo moved closer to see what was written on the paper.

“Lilly, can you bring your tortoise and PERRET after class? Can I pet your PERRET later?”

Pablo chuckled. The 1st grader could not even spell parrot correctly.

Lilly looked around her bag to find a pencil. Then, she started to write a reply on her table, “Okay. I like drumsticks too. Let’s eat drumsticks later.”

Pablo heard what Lilly said, but she was only scribbling and drawing two drumsticks on the paper.

He found it funny and looked at Lilly folding the piece of paper and handing it to the person behind. Cheryl sat straight and raised her hand to say, “Teacher. Theo and Lilly are exchanging notes in class.”

She knew the teacher was fierce. The teacher hated people who talked or exchanged notes in the class, so she was expecting Lilly to be scolded. Cheryl could not hide her excitement.

The teacher was interrupted. She looked at Lilly and the boy behind her. The teacher was a strict middle-aged woman who wore glasses. She reached out and said, “Take it out.”

Theo’s face was pale. He gave the piece of paper to the teacher. The teacher opened the paper and took a glance at the content.

She looked at Lilly and asked, “Lilly, who asked you to bring your pets to school?”

The teacher had a peculiar personality. Ever since she was caught accepting gifts, she was strict with the rules. She did not like how the board was flattering the Crawford family. That was why she would not be lenient with Lilly, even though the board already asked everyone to take good care of Lilly.

The classes taught by her had the best results. That was why she could afford to be arrogant.

“Bring your things and stand outside!” The teacher ordered Lilly.

Lilly had never attended class, but she felt like she did something wrong. She realized it was wrong to exchange notes in class.

“Teacher, I...”

Before she could finish, the teacher smacked her ruler on the table. She said coldly, “I don’t care which family you come from or how rich you are. You must follow my rules in my class!”

Lilly kept quiet. She only wanted to apologize. When she looked at the teacher’s face, she remembered Pablo telling her that her face had the sign of “being mean”.

Lilly no longer tried to apologize and walked out of the classroom with her school bag, tortoise, and parrot.

Theo dared not retort and walked out to accept his punishment as well.

Cheryl was so happy that she almost laughed. She was elated to see Lilly get punished. She was smiling happily, but she did not know the malignant spirit on her head was laughing slyly. The spirit opened her mouth and bit her neck...

Chapter 68 The Proud Brother Who Protects His Sister

The vanity spirit kept feeding off Cheryl's vain. He was so bloated like a giant mosquito who just filled itself with blood.

Cheryl only felt a chill on her neck before feeling a little dizzy. There were dark circles under her eyes.

The teacher started to give a lecture on the podium, "Remember, no matter who your parents are or how rich they are, you always follow my rules here!"

Then, she looked at Josh and sneered, "Josh, is she your sister? I heard she caused a divorce between your uncle and aunt soon after she started staying in your house." The teacher was being sarcastic. She thought she was a straightforward and upright person.

She did not like Josh because he was an excellent science student who was bad at language arts. Now that he brought a sister who had special rights in the academy, she thought it was only right to teach Lilly a lesson. She continued arrogantly, "Someone should teach a rich child like your sister some manners. You mustn't learn from your sister."

The teacher thought she should warn Josh as his teacher. She was surprised when Josh stood up and slammed his book on the table.

He said coldly, "You have no right to scold my sister. As a teacher, you should teach instead of gossiping about other people. You are the worst teacher ever. I hope you look up Nobelium, Boron, Radium, Iodine, and Nitrogen on the periodic table of elements. They are the elements that form people like you."

He packed his bags and added, “Also, my uncle and aunt’s divorce was caused by my aunt and not my sister! My aunt is still in prison. Do you want to be her cellmate?”

The teacher was stunned. She did not expect Josh to talk back to her. Before she continued, she was also trying to figure out what Josh said about the periodic table of elements.

Josh walked past the teacher and said, “Regarding the elements, their symbols are No, Br, A, I, N.”

Then, he walked out with his school bag. Everyone else in the classroom admired and applauded Josh.

The girls in the class thought he was very cool.

Cheryl saw how the other girls admired Josh and thought he was actually not bad.

The teacher almost passed out from anger. She shouted, “Don’t try to step into my class ever again! I don’t have rude students like you!”

Outside the corridor, Lilly held her tortoise above her head while Polly stood on the tortoise’s shell. Lilly sighed. Polly sighed too.

Pablo was bored, so he went around the school.

Theo was dejected, but he laughed when he saw Lilly.

Josh walked out of the classroom and saw Lilly standing obediently against the wall.

He said, “Let’s go.”

“Where to?” asked Lilly.

Josh said, “Weren’t you looking for hamburgers just now? Let’s go and eat.”

It was difficult to find hamburgers in school, but Josh knew there was food that he could not order as long as he had money.

Lilly’s eyes lit up. She looked inside and saw how bad Cheryl’s condition was. She thought about it and said, “It’s all right to leave for a moment.” Cheryl was not her friend anyway. Eating always comes first.

Lilly grabbed her school bag and stuffed the tortoise and Polly inside. “Let’s go,” said Lilly.

Theo looked at the teacher inside the classroom before turning to look at Lilly.

He envied Lilly, but he dared not follow her.

Josh took Lilly around the academy. Lilly asked, “Josh, where are we going?”

Josh replied, “To the canteen.”

Animaux Private Academy had tight security. No students could leave the school without their parents picking them up. Josh wondered if he should call his father to pick them up. However, he needed a phone which was not allowed in school. That meant he had to ask his class teacher if he wanted to call his father.

Josh took a glance at Lilly and decided to feed her first. He took Lilly to the canteen and went towards “Food Street”

The canteen had a mini supermarket section and a section called “Food Street”. The food in the academy was very good, but it was very expensive as well.

The shops in Food Street were not street food stalls. They were in small shops with floor-to-ceiling windows and sofas.

“Boss, give me two hamburgers and two sets of fries.”

Lilly added, “Order some shrimps. Tortoise needs to eat too.”

Josh was speechless, but he still placed an order for a plate of live shrimps.

The shop owner said, “What? It’s too early. Our ingredients are still...”

Josh flashed his meal card and said, “I’ll pay double.”

The owner said, “Sure! Give me 15 minutes!”

Lilly looked at Josh with admiration, “Josh, you are so amazing!”

For some reason, Josh felt proud. “You’re so troublesome,” said Josh proudly.

Soon, the food was served. Lilly took the tortoise out of her bag and fed her a shrimp. Then, she fed Polly some apple slices. Polly held the apple slices in its beak and walked beside the tortoise before it started eating.

Lilly reached out and grabbed the hamburger. She said, "It's my turn to eat."

Josh frowned and asked her to wait.

Lilly looked up and saw Josh giving her a pair of disposable gloves. The gloves provided at "Food Street" were for children, so Lilly could easily wear them.

"Thank you, Josh!" Lilly said while drooling from the smell of hamburger.

Josh was speechless.

Chapter 69 Vanity Spirit

"No need to thank me. Just finish it up quickly," Josh said in disgust as he took a tissue and wiped Lily's mouth.

"No need to thank me. Just finish it up quickly," Josh said in disgust as he took a tissue and wiped Lily's mouth.

In fact, Josh did not want to wipe Lily's mouth in the first place but what if people saw her still drool at such an old age?

Josh felt ashamed of her.

On the other hand, Lily began to gobble down her food.

Meanwhile, Josh served Lily as if he was a waiter. He removed the shrimp shell one by one before putting them on her plate. He was so busy that he even had no time to take a bite of the food himself.

"Josh... eat..." Lily mumbled while gobbling down her food.

"Finish your food. Don't bother about me. Your next class is Literature."

“Um...”

Lily remembered Josh did not like literature. Drake was the one who liked literature and reading books. Josh only loved numbers and mathematics.

Nonetheless, Lily was still happy. She ate her food beside Josh happily.

On the other hand, Ms. Sumo Wrestler was behaving more and more outrageously without Lily and Pablo around.

Cheryl, who was sitting straight, suddenly felt heavy on her back. Then, she felt someone kick her chair. In a hurry, she turned around to take a look.

“Cheryl, are you okay? Didn’t sleep well last night?” Cheryl’s classmate who sat behind her asked.

Cheryl shook her head. However, as soon as she turned to the front again, her classmate who sat behind her kicked her chair again and handed her a note. Cheryl took the note and took a look. It was quite a long paragraph on a short piece of paper.

Cheryl, although I’m not handsome, I’m a good boy. You’re the only girl I love, and I know I won’t fall in love with another person again. I love you. From Sean (please sign here if you agree to become my girlfriend).

The note was from a boy named Sean White who sat in the last row.

It was another puppy love. Although childish, the boy still gave a note to Cheryl to express his feelings.

However, Cheryl did not like Sean at all. Just when she was about to write something on the note, Ms. Watson turned around.

In a hurry, Cheryl covered the note with her hand.

With a smirk, Ms. Sumo Wrestler on Cheryl's back whispered in her ear and tried to bewitch her, "It's so exciting to fall in love. Come on, read what is on the note, and let everyone know that Sean loves you."

Soon, Cheryl's eyes lit up. She raised her hand and said loudly, "Ms. Watson, Sean gave me a note just now."

Hearing that, Sean almost dropped his pen.

"What? What did you say? Who gave you a note?" Ms. Watson snapped and threw the textbook on the table. She was so angry with Josh just now, and yet Cheryl was giving her another trouble.

Nonetheless, Cheryl still unfolded the note and read out loud, "Cheryl, I love you... From Sean."

Cheryl read what was written on the note, and she was proud after reading it.

All of a sudden, the class burst into laughter.

"Sean said he loves her! Woo hoo....!" One of the classmates could not help but snigger.

Everyone began to laugh again.

"Sean White, ask your parents to come to see me tomorrow!" Ms. Watson bawled.

"You're interrupting the class, and harassing your classmate by sending her such a note! I must see your parents and let them know."

Ms. Watson berated Sean and took her anger out on him.

Sean's face darkened. He glared at Cheryl and remained silent. He felt so ashamed of himself.

However, Cheryl did not feel anything at all. Ms. Sumo Wrestler was only a vanity spirit. For that reason, Cheryl was not bothered even though she had hurt Sean's feelings.

Somehow, Cheryl had an indescribable feeling. She felt a sense of contentment and could not help but smirk.

Right then, the bell rang. However, Ms. Watson still talked for another ten minutes before dismissing the class.

After class was dismissed, the students gathered around Cheryl's desk and asked, "Cheryl, when did Sean confess to you?"

"He's not good-looking at all. He's so bold to confess to you!"

"But who doesn't like Cheryl? She has got tons of love letters in her drawer."

With that, one of Cheryl's girlfriends took out all the love letters from Cheryl's drawer and read them out loud.

In the corridor, all the boys were still laughing at Sean. Sean lowered his head and remained silent.

However, the moment they saw the girl take out all the love letters from Cheryl's drawer, they were shocked.

Cheryl was a pretty girl and many boys liked her. A lot of them sent notes and love letters to her before.

The boys who were teasing Seon just now were stupefied. Their faces darkened. They could not believe Cheryl let the other girl read their love letters.

“Give me back the letters. But to be honest, I will never like them!” Cheryl blurted.

“Yeah, Cheryl is the future daughter-in-law of the Show family. She is bound to marry into the Show family one day.”

Hearing that, Cheryl did not deny it. Somehow, she felt even proud of herself.

Little did she realize that Ms. Sumo Wrestler behind her back also expanded. She was sucking Cheryl’s vanity aura, and her size could not help but keep expanding.

Pablo who came back saw it and shook his head, “What? She has expanded again?”

Cheryl was only a kid. If the vanity ghost kept sucking her vanity aura, Cheryl would die within two days. When Cheryl died, the vanity spirit would take her body and replace her.

The vanity ghost would then evolve and become more ferocious. Before things got worse, Pablo knew he had to catch her first.

“But where is Lily?” Pablo asked.

In the office, the homeroom teacher took a sip of water and asked, “Ms. Watson, how was your class?”

Ms. Watson took a sip of water and nodded.

The school board devoted much attention to Lily. Although the homeroom teacher was not afraid of power, she did not want to be held accountable if anything happened.

The homeroom teacher asked again, "How is Lily?"

Ms. Watson smiled and replied, "What do you expect a four-year-old could do?"

Right then, a teacher came to the office and asked, "Have you seen Lily? I think she's gone!"

Hearing that, the homeroom teacher went out to check. However, it seemed that both Lily and Josh were already gone.

"How do I know where she goes? Perhaps she's skipping class with her friend. She is not in kindy. Do I have to follow her wherever she goes?" Ms. Watson frowned.

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Chapter 70 He Is Afraid Of Ghosts

The homeroom teacher frowned. “Ms. Watson. You don’t understand. Lily is different...”
The homeroom teacher frowned. “Ms. Watson. You don’t understand. Lily is different...”

“In my eyes, every student is equal. I don’t judge students, and I don’t care if they come from rich or poor families. I’m only concerned about their grades.” The bell rang. Ms. Watson took her textbook and stomped out of the office.

The homeroom teacher was speechless. Ms. Watson was biased against students with low grades. How could she say all students were equal in her eyes?

“I’m going to get into trouble sooner or later!” exclaimed the teacher who walked into the office just now. She was worried.

“Don’t worry. Go back to class and see if Lily has come back. I’ll go around the campus to look for her,” the homeroom teacher suggested.

Ms. Watson, on the other hand, was not bothered at all. She was only concerned about her student’s grades. Most of the students in her class scored 96 marks and above. However, only students who scored full marks were outstanding students in her eyes.

Some parents complained that Ms. Watson was too aggressive as she always gave students extra homework. However, it seemed that her students had relatively higher grades than the other classes. For that reason, nobody dared to complain again.

Lily was so full that she could not help but burp.

Hearing that, Josh was dumbfounded. “Are you full now? So, stop following me tomorrow, okay?”

“I’m not here to eat,” Lily replied.

“Huh? So why did you keep following me then?” Josh asked, confused.

“To catch ghost spirits!” Lily exclaimed.

Hearing that, Josh was stupefied. Suddenly, he remembered the ugly female spirit he saw at the toilet yesterday.

“What? What did you say?” asked Josh. He could not help blinking his eyes.

“Are you scared, Josh?” Lily teased.

“No... I’m not scared. I’m not scared at all. I’m just curious about what you said just now... About ghost spirits...”

Hearing that, Lily chuckled. She then moved closer to Josh and whispered in his ear, “I’m here to catch the malignant spirit. She’s sprawling on Cheryl’s head and sucking aura from her neck. It’s like how one slurps a milkshake.”

Straight away, Josh imagined how one slurped a milkshake and could not help but tremble.

Suddenly, a gust of cold wind blew over and Josh could not help shivering. He quickly covered his neck nervously.

“Can the malignant spirits come out in broad daylight?”

Lily nodded. “Yeah... Actually, there are three kinds of ghost spirits in the world. The first kinds are like the ugly female spirit that you saw yesterday. They are known as the wandering spirits. These kinds of spirits die of unnatural causes. They couldn’t reincarnate and keep wandering here and there...”

Josh’s face turned pale as soon as he heard that. He recalled the female spirit yesterday who almost gave him a fright.

Lily continued, “The second kinds are the resentful spirits. They died tragically. They will appear out of nowhere and scare the hell out of you. The third kind are the malignant spirits. They are very fierce. They eat people. Wandering spirits and resentful spirits can’t come out during the daytime. But malignant spirits can! They are very ferocious.”

Hearing that, Josh was rendered speechless. He quickly covered Lily’s mouth with his hand to stop her from talking.

“Okay, I’ve heard enough. Stop talking now.”

Lily could not help but mumble. She wanted to continue...

Josh looked up at the sky and saw the blazing hot sun.

There can't be any ghost spirits wandering in such broad daylight!

Thinking of that, Josh let go of Lily.

"Josh, it's okay that you're scared of ghosts! There's nothing to be ashamed of!"

"Stop talking!" Josh berated.

"Josh, why are you afraid of ghost spirits? You're so smart! You shouldn't be afraid of ghosts."

Lily, who was usually quiet, became chatty. Pablo must have influenced her.

"You see. Ghost spirits are not scary at all. They are just like human beings, except their eyeballs are a bit protruding, and sometimes, their limbs fall out."

Josh could not stand it anymore and took a piece of candy and put it into Lily's mouth.

Finally, Lily was quiet. She chewed the candy excitedly! "The candy is so sweet! It's so yummy!"

Right then, the homeroom teacher spotted Lily and Josh with school bags on their back right outside the school gate.

"Lily! Josh! Where have you two been? Can't you hear the bell ring?"

"I'm hungry. Josh took me out to eat." Lily bobbled, still chewing the candy in her mouth.

"No! Ms. Watson drove us out of her class just now!" Josh sneered. He told the homeroom teacher what happened and asked the homeroom teacher to call their father to pick them up.

Josh did not want to go back to class. He remembered what Lily said about the malignant spirit who sprang on Cheryl's head. He was afraid to go back to the classroom.

The homeroom teacher was startled when Josh wanted to call Anthony.

“Josh, can you please bring Lily back to the class first?”

“Okay! Josh and I will go back to the class together!” Lily nodded obediently.

Josh had no choice but to follow Lily back to the class. He did not want Lily to laugh at him.

As soon as Josh entered the class, he glanced over at Cheryl.

Right then, Cheryl raised her head and smiled at him. However, Josh felt a chill of fear tingle down his spine all of a sudden.

Cheryl was staring at him, and her face looked gloomy. She looked so scary.

Josh quickly glanced away. He had no choice but to walk back to his seat as fast as he could.

The viny spirit who was sprawling on Cheryl’s head whispered again, “Look, Josh glanced over at you as soon as he came into the class. He must like you too, Cheryl. It seems that everybody likes you!”

Hearing that, Cheryl felt proud of herself.

Lily walked toward Cheryl and took a look at the viny ghost. “Are you full?” she asked.

Can such a big ghost fill up the joy of souls?

“What? What did you say?” Cheryl turned around with a frown.

Right then, the homeroom teacher walked in. “Good morning, boys and girls. Shall we begin our class now? All right. Turn to page 20. It’s a long poem. Recite after me, okay?”

However, Cheryl raised her hand and said, “Let me recite the poem. I can recite it by heart!”

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The vanity spirit who was sprawling on Cheryl’s head whispered again, “Look, Josh glanced over at you as soon as he came into the class. He must like you too, Cheryl. It seems that everybody likes you!”

Hearing that, Cheryl felt proud of herself.

Lily walked toward Cheryl and took a look at the vanity ghost. “Are you full?” she asked.

Can such a big ghost fill up the jar of souls?

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