

The Princess to Eight Uncles Chapter 171 - 200

Chapter 171 Demons Make Merrier Humans

Lilly stared at the river, her tiny face creased into a serious expression. It made for a rather adorable sight.

There was a livestream set up near the riverbank, and a creator was hosting another two meters away. The usually quiet riverbank was suddenly abuzz with dramatic voices.

“This is where the three girls drowned. Like and subscribe to the channel, and follow me as I bring you on a journey to get to the bottom of this curious case, the latest updates will...”

“The boats still haven’t found anything. Take a look at where I’m pointing at right now, this is where the male corpse was found... Oh, please feel free to check out the shopping cart! In it are a few listings for popcorn and chips, that you can all snack on while you watch the stream. Shipping immediately upon order!”

“Does anyone want to give us a gift or two? We’re currently battling with these guys, and we can’t let such a hot topic lose to them, can we? Am I right... Someone just gave us a huge tip, guys! Thank you so much! Peace be with you! Please follow this generous tipper!”

Lilly was speechless

She furrowed her brows, confused. “What are they doing, Dad?”

Blake looked over at the chaos. “This is hell on earth. Demons make merrier humans...”

Some people were just around for the drama, gossiping in the crowd and adding to the discourse. A life and death situation was a mere opportunity to profit for them.

Human beings are terrifying creatures. Some of us appear to be human, but possess hearts that are to be feared more than those of demons.

Lilly sucked on her lollipop, sulking quietly.

Blake asked, "Lilly, what do you need from Daddy?"

Lilly shook her head. "Nothing at the moment."

Her master had said that there was a hierarchy for resentful spirits, too. Some resentful spirits could only come out during nighttime, but some of them could also appear in places with high levels of dark energy during the day.

Places such as the bottom of a river, bushes by the side of a riverbank, or the space underneath a bridge were all considered to hold quite a bit of dark energy.

The resentful spirit from last night had killed a boy, and even grabbed Lilly's dad's foot.

Lilly was worried that the spirit would be too powerful and come out to cause more harm, and thus insisted on coming out to take a look.

Blake asked, "Are we going back now, then?"

Lilly held the binoculars up to her eyes. "Hang on... Dad, let's go to the other side of the river."

There was a garden on both sides of the river. This side was closer to the area's residences, and was thus filled with more people. On the other side was an office building, and thus there were less people hanging around there.

This contrast was even more prominent at night, one end of the river buzzing with life and the other cold and quiet.

Harvard had been streaming by the river for two hours. His tongue was going to run dry, and his skin was being baked alive.

Yet there were still barely any people watching his stream.

He huffed irritably. Why did others' streams have so many people watching, but he had barely any viewers? It was the same story!

This was so unfair.

Harvard opened a bottle of water. He glanced at the mere eleven people watching the stream, and didn't even feel like continuing anymore.

Just as he was taking a sip, he spotted a tall, fit man carrying a little girl and leaving.

His height was remarkable enough to make him stand out already, and the little girl riding on his shoulders only added to that height.

The onlookers were focused on the river, their phones pointed towards the water.

No one had noticed the father and his daughter.

Harvard perked up at once. Wasn't this Lilly Crawford?

Having edited a billion videos about Lilly, Harvard recognized her at once.

He packed up his gear, following closely behind.

Harvard's eyes were practically glowing. Lilly = views!

Office hours had just ended, and cars zoomed across the bridge. The air was rife with the tick of engines and the sound of car honks. Everyone was in a rush to get home.

There were also some people who stopped and pointed at the boats from the bridge, talking amongst themselves.

"They're still looking... Did you see the news? A boy jumped into the water to save the girls, and managed to save two of them... but never returned himself..."

"Didn't the guy who rescued them survive?"

"You saw the earlier news. The latest update confirmed that the boy died. He's a senior studying at the high school around here... the guy who survived was the second person who jumped into the water. I heard he was a really tall man."

“What a tragedy... he saved the others but couldn't save himself.”

Coming out of the park, Blake put Lilly back on the ground. He held her hand, weaving through the crowd on the bridge and overheard the voices.

These people were right. The two girls had been rescued when Blake jumped into the water.

It was the boy who had saved them.

Blake guessed that the boy had probably jumped in and rescued the two girls first. When he went back for the third one, he never returned.

The only thing suspicious now was where the third girl was. Logically speaking, if all three girls had fallen into the water at the same time, the third girl's body should be in the river, even if she did drown before help came.

The boy's death was also strange... it didn't seem like he struggled much.

“We can go from over there,” Blake said. “There's a side door that goes into the garden about a hundred meters after we cross the bridge.”

Both father and daughter made their way into the park, and realized that there were quite a few creators live streaming here too. It was not nearly as crowded as it was on the other side, but there were still quite a few people.

Most of them had left with the boats, but more people would come and set up their equipment.

Because of this, Blake did not notice Harvard hidden in the crowd.

Lilly was holding a small compass. Pablo had given it to her, and it was around the size of a watch.

“This way...”

Lilly led Blake to a banyan tree by the water.

The tree was not very big, its trunk around the size of an adult thigh. Its branches stretched across the surface of the river, drooping into the water.

The compass stopped moving when they walked up to the tree.

Blake asked, "Here?"

Things looked perfectly fine.

Blake let go of Lilly. "Stay here and don't move. I'll go take a look."

The soil around the banyan tree was slippery and wet. Blake carefully made his way down for a few meters, raising his head to look in the direction of the banyan tree...

The sight that greeted him almost made his heart beat out of his chest!

All that could be seen under the banyan tree was a long-haired girl standing up. Her dyed blonde hair hung on both sides of her bowed head, and she was clad in a crop top with a gray and white miniskirt.

Her hands hung limply by her sides, her arms white and bloated and her fingertips blackened. Her legs were also drained of color. She was wearing black loafers, with pretty lacy socks.

As if she had heard a sound, the girl fell into the water with a splash. Following this, a shrill cry sounded next to Blake's ear:

"Help... someone's fallen into the water!"

Chapter 172 She Just Won't Listen

Blake whipped his head around. The voice was loud and shrill, but he did not see anyone around him who could have said the words.

But because of the sound, many people crowded over at once.

“Quick, someone’s drowning!”

“Help them... quick, someone help them! Does anyone know how to swim? Save them!”

“Get the people on the boats over here...”

The people shouted loudly in a fit of panic. Soon enough, seven to eight people had crowded by the originally empty riverbank. Almost half of them were holding streaming equipment.

The riverbank broke out into chatter.

“Oh my God! Guys, someone’s drowning! Why can’t I swim... oh, help them!” This was a panicked cry.

“Guys, someone’s drowning. Oh my God, what is with this river and people drowning in it all the time...” This was a voice of shock and confusion.

“I can’t swim, sorry... Oh, thank you for the tip, Bro! Oh my, we’ve got a mega tipper here! Well, uh... I’m going to do it! I’m going to give it a try! Please pray for me, guys!” This was someone who had clearly lost their mind just for a tip...

Amidst the chatter, a middle-aged man had taken off his shirt and was getting ready to jump.

The livestreamers panned their cameras over to him at once.

Lilly ran forwards, tugging at the man’s trousers. “You shouldn’t go, Sir!”

The man thought that Lilly was worried for him, and said, “Don’t you worry. I can swim!”

Lilly was in a fit of panic. “No, there’s danger out there in the water...”

Lilly refused to let go. Her red bracelet glowed lightly, and the man could not shake her off no matter how hard he tried.

Someone from the side called out, "Hey, what's wrong with you, kid? Why are you getting in the way? Where are your parents, whose kid is this!"

A few grown-ups crowded over, trying to pull Lilly away.

Blake had just come back up from the mud. Seeing this, he growled, "How dare you touch my daughter!"

The ferocity of his tone scared a few people, and they withdrew their hands.

He cast a look around him. "No one fell into the water. I checked."

Everyone else took in the sight of him, his clothes soaking wet. They stopped short.

The guy hurried to ask, "Did you go down there?"

Blake nodded. "I went. No one drowned."

Everyone found this incredibly strange, nothing but confused.

Yes, Blake had promised Lilly that he would not go into the water before going to the banyan tree, and Lilly had given him an amulet as well.

He had lied. He hadn't gone into the water, and was going to pull her ashore before she got too far away when he realized that something was very off and came back at once.

So, he lied. He did not go into the water, but was going to call for the bots to come over instead of having average people jump in.

Yet just then, a middle-aged woman parted the crowd with a bewildered expression as she shouted, "That's my daughter, that's my daughter..."

She ran towards the river as she screamed, jumping in without hesitation as she continued to shriek, "Jane, Jane!"

"Jane, Mommy's here! Jane..."

“Come back!” Blake cried out coldly.

Yet the woman paid him no mind, swimming deeper into the river.

All of this happened out of nowhere, and no one knew where the woman had even come from.

Yet she had jumped into the river, the water level coming up to her chest before she was knocked over, beginning to struggle.

“Ahh.. help...” she shouted instinctively.

Everyone did not know what to do. “She can’t swim! What was she thinking, my God!”

The man was about to jump in again, when Blake held up a hand to stop him as he was on the phone. “I’ll get the boats to come over.”

The streamers began to yell,

“The poor lady’s going to drown!”

“The boats are so far away, they’re not going to make it in time!”

The man looked over, and wanted to jump again. Blake blocked him off firmly, stopping him from getting into the water.

Seeing Blake stop him time and time again, the man finally lost it and shouted, “There’s a life at stake here! What the hell are you doing?”

The crowd was beginning to panic as well. “Yes, yes, he can swim! Let him go!”

“Come on, hurry up! She’s not going to make it!”

“What’s happening over here? Both the kid and the man trying to be nuisances, are they uncaring because it’s not happening to them?”

Blake saw that the man was not listening to him, and sent him keeling over with a flying kick as he said to Lilly, “Darling, hold him down!”

Lilly climbed onto the man at once— and sat right on his back.

The man: ...

He struggled for a little, and found that he really could not get up.

Blake glowered at the crowd. “I said, no one’s going into the water!”

The crowd could not retaliate, growing more and more anxious before beginning to yell insults and abuse.

Blake paid them no mind. He made a few calls, to which he got quite a good response.

The nearest boat came speeding over.

Blake estimated the distance. The boat should be here in two minutes.

A human being can be saved within four to six minutes upon drowning, and can be rescued within one or two minutes after they have drowned.

Even if the woman had stopped struggling, she would be saved for sure if she was given help within two minutes.

Which was to say that as long as the boat got here in two minutes, she would be fine. She would just cough up some water, and be fit as a fiddle.

The sun was setting then, its rays hitting the woman in the water. Blake suddenly thought of one risk: the resentful spirit might drag the woman underwater—

But Blake did not really care about whether or not that happened, really.

Call him cold-blooded, or heartless. A life was just a life. Why drag other innocent people down because these people kept on refusing to listen?

The crowd began to curse Blake out. Even the streamers were piping up in rage.

“This man’s completely heartless! He’s got a kid, too! No wonder his daughter’s just as evil as he is. It truly runs in the family!”

“Does this man have a heart? How could he be so cold-blooded?”

“He’s making it sound like there might be danger in the water, but there’s a life at stake here! Are we really going to see a life end before our eyes and not do anything?”

“What a fake! He thinks he’s doing good, but he’s clearly just trying to get popular!”

Harvard was the only streamer who remained silent, but his gaze flashed excitedly.

He had taken the chance to whip out two phones the second he heard someone cry out, “Someone’s fallen into the water!, and now had three angles shooting Lilly, Blake and the woman.

All of these shots were going to be great content!

Harvard knew very well that this was going to land him in the top searches. No one was going to cover this as well as he did.

He was going to edit a few videos in a row, and upload them every half an hour! Yes, this was going to make him go viral— Harvard was certain he was going to make it big!

Just then, someone cried out in shock.

“Look over there!”

All that could be seen as the sun set across the river, was a blond female corpse floating over. She was clad in a gray and white miniskirt.

It was clear she was a corpse, because she was floating lifelessly...

Just as everyone was agape in shock and horror, a terrifying sight happened.

The corpse raised her hand, dragging the woman to the bottom of the ocean!

Chapter 173 Lilly's Mad

“Argh...”

The riverbank rang with cries and screams.

The sun set, and the garden was cool with a chilly breeze. Everyone was rigid with terror.

“What, what just happened?”

“Did I lose my mind?”

“Oh my God, forget about that! Save her, save her!”

Yet no one dared to go in anymore. The sight had been far too terrifying. If that blonde girl had really been a corpse... A corpse would have just dragged someone underwater. Who would dare go down there?

And if Blondie hadn't been a corpse and a human being, that would mean intentional murder. She had waited for the woman to jump in... and then drag her underwater—absolutely no one was going to go down there!

Some of the people looked at Blake. Thank goodness he had stopped them, or they would have gotten into trouble along with the middle-aged man too.

Just then, the boat had just arrived.

The people on the boat could see better. One of the rescue team members, a young man, shouted, “We've found it! We found it...”

The team saw a struggling woman and what looked like a floating corpse, and prepared to go over and help.

A senior member called out, “Keep a close eye, Greg!”

The young rescue team member's name was Greg. He was overwhelmed with emotion then, having finally found the dead girl's body after searching for an entire day. The body was clad in clothes that matched the description of the girl who had drowned too...

The next second, he saw the corpse get up and drag the struggling lady underwater.!

"F*ck me!" Greg cried out in terror.

He could clearly see that it was a corpse floating. He had fished up a good number of dead bodies, and knew one when he saw one.

Corpses could drag people underwater?!

Just then, Greg felt as if his head was going to explode. Every hair on his body was upright.

"C-c-captain!" he cried out.

The captain walked over with a rope in his hands, moving quickly as he spoke. "Why are you acting as if you've seen a ghost? Get them!"

"Hey, where'd they go? I just turned around for a second!"

There was another kayak coming from the opposite direction. The tools needed to haul a dead body and a live one were different, and thus they changed the nets quickly, working together to pull both people up.

The female corpse and the middle-aged woman were fished out of the water. Everyone saw the dead body give a massive twitch, and thought they were seeing things.

Greg's eyes widened. "C-c-c-captain!"

The captain was in shock, too. "I saw, I saw. Keep quiet!"

The woman was first pulled up, and the rescue team got to work at once.

She spat out a mouthful of water in no time, returning to her senses slowly.

Upon gaining consciousness, she began to scramble to her feet as she screamed, “Jane, my Jane...”

“Quick, save my daughter!”

The rescue team captain held her down. “Your daughter’s been pulled ashore. We understand how you’re feeling, please take your time to grieve!”

The woman was startled. “What... what do you mean?”

Did that mean that my daughter is dead?

No, no. The other two girls had been rescued, why had only her daughter died?

She refused to believe it!

The woman clutched the edge of the boat, mumbling to herself, “I don’t believe you! You’ve got the wrong body! I just saw my Jane, I’m going to get her myself... I’ll get her myself if you won’t help!”

She made a move to jump into the water as she spoke, listening to no one.

Everyone else did not know what to say, but this was not the first time they’d seen someone lose control like this.

They’d been working for a rescue team for years. Before seeing the body, family members would usually cling on to any last shred of hope that their loved ones were still alive.

After the body was finally pulled up, some family members would faint on the spot. Some would break down and refuse to believe it, some of them would even assault the team members and blame them for getting there too late...

The woman was held down forcefully, and she turned to look at the corpse covered in a blue tarp. The tarp was lifted, and sure enough, it was her daughter.

The woman fell to the ground, thrashing around and throwing kick after punch to Greg who happened to be closest to her!

“What’s the point of you working here? Why’d you only find my daughter now? Shouldn’t it be easy to fish out a dead body? You’re all bloody useless, scooping around for a whole day for this to happen! You’re the reason my daughter’s dead!”

“You should be dead! All of you should be dead!”

She sobbed and screamed. Greg’s chest ached listening to her.

As a rescue team member, the joy of rescuing someone alive was barely enough to soothe over the heaviness that came from pulling up a dead body. It was enough that this one had been the latter, and now they were all getting cursed at by the deceased’s loved ones.

The passion he had in him when he first entered the rescue team was slowly fading, turning into a hopelessness in humanity...

Was there really a point to all of this?

The woman continued to scream and curse as they reached the shore.

Blake held Lilly as they waited by the riverbank. Rumor was it that they had pulled both people up, and a crowd was growing.

Lilly’s chest thumped uncomfortably as the woman continued to scream her head off. Lilly was only four, but was feeling a wave of annoyance.

“Stop yelling!” she cried out loud all of a sudden. “You’re the useless one! You’re the most useless! All you do is cause trouble, and you don’t listen when people tell you not to do something, then you scream and yell at others! You’re a coward!”

The kid was so mad that she had used a word she had learnt from television. “Coward”.

She truly felt like this lady was being a real pain. It was tragic that she had lost her daughter, but she shouldn’t be cursing other people out like this!

Everyone else nodded in agreement.

“Yes, that’s right. It’s not easy to be a rescue team member! They’re not making a cent off you doing this. What right do you have to be yelling like this...”

“Were they wrong for just helping?”

The more hot-tempered onlookers cursed some more. “I think you’re more at fault here, as the mother! Couldn’t you have watched your own daughter? All you know to do is blame others!”

The more mild-tempered ones did their best to mediate. “Alright, alright, that’s enough. She’s having a hard time, she just lost her daughter...”

Blake pursed his lips, staring at the crowd before him coldly. He had long since gained an icy exterior from the bloodshed he had experienced himself, and did not feel much about this.

Yet Lilly wrangled out of his grasp, running to the young man silently packing up to the side.

Greg was packing up the ropes, the weight in his chest so heavy he could barely breathe. Work had finally ended for the day, and after being on his toes all day all he could feel was fatigue.

Extreme fatigue, to the point that he considered never coming back to work after this.

Just then, a tiny hand reached out and held his arm softly. Greg stopped short.

A little girl raised her head, speaking in a solemn tone. “Thank you for your hard work, Sir. You’ve done well!”

“You’re the best, Sir! You’re like a superhero!”

Staring into her wide, jet-black eyes and her sincere, solemn gaze, Greg felt a lump in his throat as his eyes began to water.

“Thank you...”

The little girl’s dad walked over, hoisting her into the air.

She waved goodbye, and Greg waved back hurriedly.

Who said being a hero was all about glory?

Greg smiled, rubbing his eyes and mumbling, “Thank you...”

This stranger of a little girl.

He suddenly felt like he had gained a burst of courage.

Next to him, the woman continued to scream her head off.

“Why are you yelling at me? Do you know how I feel right now? Have you lost your daughter before? You know nothing!!”

“Did I say the wrong thing at all? My daughter wouldn’t have had to die if you had all been faster...”

“This is all your fault. My poor daughter, my Jane...”

The wind blew across the tarp covering the girl’s corpse, exposing her widened eyes and pale face.

No one saw her pupils give a violent twitch, before returning to normal.

Chapter 174 Two Water Spirits

Lilly clutched the amulet in her hand, frowning at the tarp in the distance.

“This resentful spirit’s a tough one,” said Lilly. “She... huh?”

Blake asked, “What’s up?”

Lilly pointed at the corpse in the distance. “Daddy, her eyes are closed.”

Blake looked over. That really was the case.

No one had been paying attention to the corpse, but Lilly had been watching closely.

Her eyes had been round and open, and now they were closed.

Blake said, "But that didn't happen to the boy's body from last night..."

The male corpse's eyes had been rolled back in the river. It moved twice when he got on shore, following him.

Lilly stared at the river for a long time. "I've got it... we were wrong, Daddy."

Blake said, "Oh?"

Lilly replied, "There should be two resentful spirits. One of them is fierce, the other one not so much. The one who grabbed you yesterday was the fiercer one, Daddy. I think the less fierce one is in that lady's body."

Blake understood at once. "So there had only been two girls who fell into the water last night. This girl Jane's been dead for a long time, and became bait. The boy saw Jane after saving the two girls, and went into the water. Then he was killed by the resentful spirit."

Lilly nodded, holding up a thumb. "You're a genius, Dad!"

Blake wagged his eyebrows. "Well, of course."

Lilly said, "How'd the two girls fall into the water anyways? Did they see Jane when they fell in?"

Blake said, "I've looked that up for you. The girls thought the lights looked really pretty reflected onto the water, and fell in while they were trying to take photos."

"They didn't see Jane, but felt like they were being dragged out. They were too terrified at the moment to be sure if it was just the current."

"The boy just happened to pass by, and rescued them immediately. The boy had just reached shore when he heard a splash and someone screaming for help..."

Both father and daughter understood now. The boy had saved both girls, and no one was supposed to die in the first place.

The problem was with Jane.

Blake saw the already dead Jane standing upright underneath the banyan tree by the river when he went there to check...

The tide had been low lately, so Jane would have no way of climbing onto shore. Even if she had been caught by a branch, there was no way she would be able to stand upright.

Lilly fiddled with the amulet in her hands, her tone nothing but worried. "Now we get it. We just don't know how to catch the two resentful spirits."

The two spirits had probably already seen her, and were most likely not going to go close to the riverbank anytime soon.

Blake lowered his gaze and whispered, "Lilly, how about I take you on a boat trip tonight?"

Lilly perked up at once, raising a hand. "Yes, please!"

"But Dad, the ghost will probably recognize us. We should dress up a little." She covered her mouth with her palm, whispering as well.

Blake hauled her into his arms. "You mean to disguise ourselves."

Lilly said, "Yep, so you should dress up as a woman so you won't be recognized, Daddy!"

Blake was baffled by this.

Upon finding out that Blake and Lilly were leaving, Harvard finally put his phones away and left in a hurry.

More and more streamers crowded over, trying to get firsthand footage of the corpse. They were all stopped by security outside the garden.

Harvard kept walking, not even caring about getting a shot.

He had breaking news!

Upon returning to his room, Harvard got to work immediately.

After being done with editing 'Dead Female Body Found', 'Man Watches Woman Drown', 'Deceased's Mother Curses At Rescue Team' had just hit the top searches.

Most of the comments under “Dead Female Body Found” were about the same, reading something like.

“Rest in peace!”

“I cried...”

“Hope there is no suffering in Heaven!”

Following this, was the video of Blake stopping people from rescuing the girl.

“Who’s this? He’s not going to rescue the girl, but not letting others do so either?”

“I’m speechless. How do people like this exist?”

“Yeah, but I saw another video of the girl’s mother blaming the rescue team for coming too late to save her daughter LOL. I think people like this should just die! They don’t deserve any sympathy at all!”

The tide had been low lately, so Jane would have no way of climbing onto shore. Even if she had been caught by a branch, there was no way she would be able to stand upright.

“I saw that too! Gosh, my blood pressure spiked watching that old hag scream her head off...”

“That’s true, but that tall dude isn’t exactly an angel either? Why’d he stop the rest from helping?”

“I don’t think everyone should speak too soon. There was probably danger in the water, and that was why the tall dude didn’t let them go in!”

To avoid further confusion, the netizens scrambled for related videos just to get a clearer glimpse of what had been in the water.

And they found a blurry video of the middle-aged woman being dragged down the water by a floating corpse...

The netizens were shocked. “F*cking hell, is my vision screwing with me?”

“It’s fake, isn’t it? All the videos are really blurry, I’m pretty sure someone edited them!”

“LMAO. What year are we living in? All phones have HD cameras until it comes to the supernatural or UFOs! You’re making all this up!”

“It’s not fake, I was there! I think I saw that corpse move...”

And so, the topic ‘Fake Dead Body’ hit the top searches.

This was what Harvard had been waiting for. He had ultra-clear footage.

“Ha ha! They don’t know what’s coming!”

He was going to go viral for sure this time!

Harvard uploaded the video immediately.

He was smart about it, uploading the video of the corpse dragging her mother into the water first.

“The Full Story: Part One – Drowned Girl Wilds Out, Drags Mother Underwater!”

Sure enough, the video blew up like a cannon within less than half an hour of being uploaded!

The netizens were all scared out of their wits.

“Gosh, that’s a clear video. I just sh*t my pants! I even saw how pale that girl’s face was!”

“I’m a good person and I believe in kindness, grace, love, trust, the law, my country...”

“I’m so sorry I watched this. Please watch over me God, and keep my family and I from harm...”

There were even comments of religious texts.

Of course, there were the doubters as well:

“That’s such a clear video. Was it edited in post? LOL, I can’t believe people are believing this crap.”

“It has to be edited. I’ll bet my life savings on it.”

Chapter 175 The Guys Are Getting A Manicure

The endless ding of Harvard’s phone was like music to his ears.

His video was in the top searches, and had surpassed five million views in just half an hour.

This was just the beginning!

Harvard took the chance to upload a second video:

“The Full Story: Part Two – Man Sneaks Down To River, And Someone Calls For Help Right After That... Drowned Girl Fakes Death, Real Or Supernatural?!”

The video was uploaded, attracting a slew of netizens instantly.

“I was recommended this video because of its quality! This creator is amazing, I’m subscribing!”

“That’s strange, isn’t that little girl Lilly Crawford? What does she have to do with any of this?”

“That tall man went down to the banyan tree to put the body there, I’m sure of it! Hear me out: he killed this girl, and was trying to get rid of the body.... And made it look like there was paranormal activity to distract everyone!”

“Uh, that’s kind of ridiculous. Who the hell would get rid of a body with so many people standing around? Look at all those streamers nearby. Why would he risk getting caught?”

“I don’t think he was getting rid of the body, but I’m certain he had something to do with the paranormal activity.”

The discussions got more and more heated as the traction skyrocketed. Harvard rode on Lily and Blake’s borrowed popularity, and made it past five hundred thousand subscribers with ease.

He had turned into one of the biggest creators overnight!

With these new fans, he may not get millions of likes in his future videos— but a few twenty or thirty thousand likes would be in the bag for sure. That would be enough for him already.

He uploaded the third video.

“The Full Story: Finale – Internet Superstar Lilly Crawford Has No Reaction To Cold Dead Body. Is There More To The Little Girl Who Questioned The Internet In Tears?”

“This video was even more scandalous, containing edited clips of Lilly standing by the riverbank quietly watching on. Lilly was just being a good, well-behaved little girl, but was edited to look like a heartless onlooker...”

Lilly had amassed a great amount of protective, mother-like supporters from the last time she went viral online, and they came to her defense at once upon the release of Harvard's video.

Of course, there were also people who called her terrifying.

The virality skyrocketed even more...

"My, my, Lilly Crawford, you really are my money-maker!" Harvard was more than overwhelmed.

No one in the Crawford family was on social media then.

After all, this whole ordeal was considered to be 'other people's business'. The Crawfords did not see how Lilly could be related to all of this.

They were just concerned for Blake now...

The Crawford family crossed their arms, taking in the sight of the 'high lady' walking down the stairs...

Well. She was high for sure, considering how tall she was. It was pretty wild to look at, to be honest.

Anthony came in from outside. "The boat's already..."

He then saw a crossdressing Blake, and had to fight the urge to laugh.

Was this really the God of Battle he knew?

Blake's eyelid could not stop twitching. "Darling, how about I get you someone else to dress up."

Lilly was already too far gone, holding up a few bottles of nail polish excitedly. "Sit down, Dad!"

Blake was forced onto the couch.

Lilly held the nail polish, painting all ten of his nails different colors. She even took his shoes off, and painted his toenails too.

Jerome scowled, tutting out loud. "Ridiculous."

Was he really just giving into a child and letting her mess around with his nails just like that?

Edward said, "Yes, but... Lilly can paint his nails if she wants to!"

He did not help with the situation, merely adding to it. "Use the bright pink, Lilly!"

Lilly suddenly turned to Edward.

Edward was annoyed. Sure enough, the little demon said, "Sit down, Fifth Uncle..."

Edward remained silent.

He was regretting his initial enthusiasm now.

"I think I'm good..." Edward mumbled. "I haven't got very nice fingers..."

Lilly fixed him with a pitiful stare, puppy eyes and all. "You should do it too, Fifth Uncle!"

Edward replied, "Alright..."

Jerome shook out the newspapers he was holding. "No principles whatsoever..."

And yet, karma came his way. Lilly finished painting Edward's nails, and her eyes then landed on Jerome nearby.

"Which color would you like, Grandpa?"

Jerome remained silent.

He frowned. "I don't..."

Lilly said, "Grandpa..."

Jerome said, "...Blue."

Little girls loved playing around like this, dressing up their dolls, styling their hair, painting their nails...

Lilly, deeply engrossed, took out the blue nail polish at once and painted it on Jerome.

Anthony backed up slowly, pretending to answer a call.

Liam suddenly remembered that Hannah needed another page of homework, and hurried upstairs.

Blake glanced over. Come on, good times were to be shared, guys!

“Lilly, I think your Uncle Anthony would look great in the bright pink. As for your Uncle Liam... hm, I think he’d look pretty good in black.”

They were just concerned for Blake now...

The Crawford family crossed their arms, taking in the sight of the ‘high lady’ walking down the stairs...

Lilly’s eyes twinkled. “Yeah, yeah! Uncle Liam, Uncle Anthony! Come on down!”

Those two were speechless.

Bettany held back her laughter, watching this group of guys failing to turn a little girl down.

What a turn of tables!

The lights had just gone up.

Three people were acting very strange around the garden’s boat-renting area.

Three men were clad in coats and hats, their hands rammed deep in their pockets as they got on a boat quietly.

Behind them was a little boy, hopping and prancing about.

Behind the little boy was a woman in a long red dress. She was covered in makeup, but looked rather strange...

Behind all of them was a girl of college age, having the time of her life taking pictures.

The three men were Blake, Anthony and Edmund. The made up lady had been called last minute, a reluctant Layton currently regretting his life choices.

Jean was practically in stitches at the sight. Despite Blake not crossdressing in the end, him and the other guys had all sported manicures. Lilly even insisted on making them wear flip flops to show off their dazzling toenails.

Said toenails were currently digging hard into their flip flops.

Jean hooked an arm around a twitching Layton, beaming. “Hey, pretty lady. Out alone tonight?”

It was a shame Layton couldn’t see her. He’d be fuming otherwise.

The boat was a small ferry. Upon entering the cabin, Blake and the rest took out their hands, and their toes stopped digging into the bottom of their flip flops.

How the hell had they walked the entire way like this?

Layton's expression returned to normal as well. "What's the mission today, Mr. MacNeil?"

He had only received an emergency call for him to come here for a mission.

Who would have expected for the Crawfords (specifically, Edmund and Lilly) to force him into women's clothing...

Blake said, "Here, put this necklace on."

This was a custom-made necklace Lilly had made to ward off evil spirits.

Layton in his crossdressing outfit was confused.

Following that, he saw the Crawfords' brightly-colored nails.

Even their toenails were manicured.

Anthony and Edward had the same treatment. Anthony's nails were bright pink and preppy, while Edward's were black...

Uncle Edward stared at his nails, pretty satisfied with them. "Heh, I think they look pretty good actually."

Layton was confused.

Chapter 176 Catching a Water Spirit

Layton did not know what to say. "What's our mission today, Mr. Macneil?"

Blake said, "We're going to lure someone out. They've seen Lilly and I before, so we can't show ourselves. You're going to lure it out."

"I remember you're pretty good at swimming, aren't you? You've done an underwater battle before."

Layton nodded his head. This was all not a problem.

But...

“Has that person seen me before? He asked solemnly.

Which enemy was this? Was it a prisoner on the loose?

Mr. Macneil was clearly so concerned!

Yet Blake stopped short, before saying. “No, they haven’t seen you.”

Layton was speechless.

So what was the point of him dressing up like this!

As if he could guess what Layton was thinking, Blake rattled off some nonsense off the top of his head at once. “This outfit’s to protect you. It’ll ward off evil spirits.”

Layton thought to himself, Thanks, so so much.

The ferry pattered off onto the river, spinning around slowly on the water.

“What are we going to do now?” Layton covered his face.

Blake was comfortably reclined on the couch, his arms spread out and his legs crossed.

“See that window?” he said. “Open it, and stick your head out.”

The ferry had been designed for the river tour. The second floor was the dock, with comfortable sofas. In the cabin was a minibar, with a window made of glass that could be opened.

Layton opened the window, and stuck his head out.

Lilly took off her shoes and climbed onto the sofa, copying the way Blake was sitting with her limbs stretched out. “Then you need to stick your arms out, and play with the water.”

Layton was baffled by it.

Crossdressing, sticking his head out of a window, and now playing with the water.

Why did something feel strangely off?

Whatever. A mission was a mission, and Layton was on one.

The window was quite a distance from the water, and he had no choice but to lean out of the window to get to it.

Thankfully he had pretty long hands, for how tall he was.

Lilly thumbed away on her phone, taking picture after picture of Layton before saying, "Say, 'Come play, baby!'"

Everyone on TV said that.

Anthony smirked.

Blake twitched in amusement. "Don't shout too loudly, darling."

And so the lot of them sat sipping their coffees as Layton toiled away by the window. The wind had messed up his silky hair, and his hand patted the water half-heartedly.

What a beautiful sight he made.

Just then, Layton felt something.

He frowned. Water weeds?

But it was very thin and slippery, and felt more like hair!

The next second, he felt as if his wrist was being grabbed harshly and yanked out!

Layton was elated.

The bait had worked?

Who the hell was this? They were pretty good with underwater combat, weren't they?

It was impressive enough that they could hold their breath for so long, and they were so strong too!

Layton smirked coldly, and was just about to yank the force dragging him down up.

Yet Blake's voice rang behind him, "It's here! Layton, hold yourself down!"

Layton was just about to say that he had this in the bag, he was experienced enough.

Yet the next second, he saw a pale white hand sticking out of the water to grab his other hand and pull it as well.

Layton fell into the water with a splash!

Layton was wearing a red dress as he fell, and a piercing cry rang through the air, "Help... someone's fallen into the water..."

He had quite a sharp eye, and was able to open his eyes underwater.

Layton flipped around to grab the person's hands instead, yanking harshly to see who it was.

The sight that greeted him was a pale face drained of all color with its eyes upturned!

Next to it was a young girl, staring daggers at him as well.

Layton thought, What the f*ck, these were some big water weeds!

Layton was not as calm of a person as Blake was. The shock made him swallow a mouthful of water, and before he could blink twice the two 'people' had dragged him to the bottom of the water.

At the very last second, the necklace he was wearing emitted a faint glow as Blake's voice rang through the air,

“Get her, Layton! Don’t let her escape!”

Suddenly, his feet were grabbed.

Layton grabbed both wrists at once, yanking hard. With a loud splash—

Two bodies were dragged out of the water, landing onto the boat with a thump!

Before Layton could react, his vision darkened at the corners and he fainted.

Lilly clutched the amulet, crying out loudly, “Ha!”

The wooden sword attached to the amulet flew out, nailing the two corpses who were trying to escape to the boat.

The gesture scared the living lights out of Edward and the rest.

They had only thought they were dealing with ‘spirits’ here. Which meant that they wouldn’t be able to see said spirits, merely watching Lilly catch them.

But these two were clearly not spirits, but bodies.

Lilly remembered what her Master had said. She was not strong enough yet, and shouldn’t take care of spirits on her own.

He frowned. Water weeds?

But it was very thin and slippery, and felt more like hair!

But... if she didn’t put these water spirits to rest, her amulet wasn’t going to last long enough to nail them to the both. Her Master wouldn’t make it back in time.

She remembered her Master’s words. Her red bracelet was strong enough to repel.

Yes, that would be enough, Lilly thought to herself.

Lilly got closer to the two water spirits, her hands on her waist as she lifted her chin. “Come at me, come on!”

Her expression was nothing but arrogant....

Blake and Anthony were speechless.

The body's eyes rolled backwards, and began to howl, "Hoooo.... Hoooo....."

This wretched little girl again!

One of the corpses seemed particularly angered, springing up and pouncing on Lilly!

Blake got a fright. "Lilly!"

Lilly instinctively put her hands in front of her, and a bright ray of red light burst out...

The corpse was hit by the red light, and was flung away. The spirit in the corpse was also drawn out, howling and shrieking.

The second the spirits were drawn out, the two corpses began to emit a foul smell. They began to rot and decay, quickly turning to two disgusting puddles.

Edward could hardly contain his shock. "Did you get them?"

Gosh, his niece was amazing!

Lilly said, "Not yet!"

She clutched the wooden sword with the amulet attached to it, rushing over!

"Take that! Die!"

She flailed the sword around, thrashing about.

Without the amulet holding them down, the water spirits were about to escape.

Lilly shouted, "Life is unexpected! You're going to get it, you stinky bad guys!"

With a loud "pfft"...

The spirits were sent flying by a fart.

Anthony, Blake and Edmund thought, Did, did that actually work?

Before they could return to their senses, Lilly could be seen throwing out her jar of souls.

“Come on...”

The harem spirit flew out.

The three spirits had been in the middle of a game of rummy in the jar, and the harem spirit was just about to lure the weakling spirit into joining when she was flung out.

She saw the two resentful spirits pouncing her way, and did not think twice before sending out a harsh slap.

Resentful spirits were no match for malignant spirits.

The resentful spirit with the sharpest cry was held down by the harem spirit, unable to move.

“Hooo... Hooo!!!” she struggled in a fit of fury.

All of a sudden, the spirit of the girl next to her fell to the ground on her knees and sobbed, “Please, let my mother go...”

Chapter 177 Why Are Grown-ups So Confusing?

Edward and Jean were in a state of shock, their jaws agape.

They stared at Lilly’s bold provoking, listening to her ask for a fight.

Then she chanted some prayers, and attacked using a fart... and it worked!

Before they could return to their senses, she had thrown out the jar of souls and shouted “Come on!”...

They couldn’t see much more after that. After all, the water spirits had been drawn out already.

The harem spirit herself was quite confused too.

She had gone into this like any other battle, and was holding down a resentful spirit when the one next to it fell to her knees and began begging for forgiveness for her mother. What was going on?

Lilly clapped her hands, impressed. “You’re amazing, Auntie Harem!”

The harem spirit blinked. “Who’s this...”

The younger spirit continued to kneel, sobbing as she begged. “Mother and I are sorry, we won’t do anything bad anymore. Please let us go, please...”

Lilly shook her head. “Do you know how many lives you’ve taken?”

The young spirit’s eyes flickered. “Just, just seven or eight...”

Lilly frowned. The word ‘just’ for seven or eight lives was hardly appropriate

The resentful spirit being held down by the harem spirit spoke up in a hoarse whisper, “Roxie, don’t beg her...”

“It’s our bad luck that we were caught this time...”

The spirit glowered at Lilly, furious that she had lost.

She had only needed one more innocent soul... just one more!

And she would become a malignant spirit, leaving this river forever.

She had drowned tens of thousands of times in this river! It was too much to bear, and she began to usurp other spirits so she could leave sooner.

Only for everything to fall apart.

Lily did not care about what the older spirit was saying. She turned to the younger spirit named Roxie. "What are your names, and where are you from? How did you die?"

Roxie hesitated, before her eyes flashed with hopelessness and she said, "We were villagers living by the riverbank. That was about eight years ago, when the city had just started building these residences..."

She pointed at the riverbank. There was a tall building erected there now, the old houses nowhere to be seen.

"One weekend, Mother and I were washing our sheets by the river..."

"Mother thought the sheet was too big for the washing machine to clean, that's why we went to the river."

"Father came too, but he just swam in the river."

Roxie's mother had been washing the sheets when she fell into the water. Roxie ran to help her, and fell into the water herself.

"Mother screamed for help, but Father was too far out in the river and didn't hear her."

Roxie sobbed as she spoke. "That's how Mother and I drowned."

After drowning, we became water spirits here. Mother was very angry, and refused to be reborn. She resented Father, calling him a coward for not turning back.

The older spirit seemed to remember this as well, her eyes reddening.

It was fine that she had died, but her daughter had died too. Her husband had just been swimming a hundred meters away, her daughter could have been saved...

But she had drowned along with her too!

“It’s unfair, I hate it!” the older spirit howled, her teeth clacking from the force of talking. “I need to find him, I need to kill him! What were his ears for, hm?”

Lilly was speechless

Roxie continued speaking. “Because we fell into quicksand and the water weeds held us down, Father couldn’t find us. He thought that we’d gone home, and went back as well.”

“After that he came out with a bamboo pole and fished around the water, but never found us...”

Lilly frowned. “How did you kill that girl Jane?”

The older spirit thrashed around at the words. Seeing as there was no use in doing so, she gave up.

Roxie glanced at her mother, before describing what had happened in the past two days.

Jane never wanted to kill herself. She came to sit by the river after arguing with her mother, sulking on a stone bench.

“Because she was alone, my mother and I got closer to try to lure her over.”

“Then we heard her calling her mother. Her mother yelled at her asking where she was, and Jane said she was at the garden by the river.”

Roxie stopped short, pursing her lips. “Jane’s mother was really angry after she heard that. She said, ‘Very well, I see you’re trying to threaten me with suicide, aren’t you! Who do you think you’re scaring, going down to the river and everything? Go on, jump and don’t come home!’”

Lilly asked, “And then?”

Next to her, the four men could only watch as she spoke to thin air.

It was terrifying to see these spirits, but not being able to see them... or 'listen to their stories' made them feel a little left out too.

So what were the water spirits saying to Lilly.

Jean mumbled, "This is boring. We should've brought Drake along..."

Roxie continued to speak. "Jane was around my age, and I understood how she felt. She couldn't even explain before her mother hung up on her... She knelt by the river, crying."

Roxie hadn't wanted to kill Jane, but her mother told her not to feel too sorry.

"Mother said we could feel sorry for others, but no one's going to feel sorry for others."

When she hesitated, her mother dragged Jane into the water.

Roxie struggled with herself watching on, but ended up not stopping her.

"Jane's mother only came looking for her a day after she died. She couldn't find her after searching the whole day. Mother dragged another two girls into the water at night."

"Jane's mother heard someone had drowned, and freaked out."

"That boy who walked by was very brave. He was really good at swimming, and the two girls hadn't fallen too deep so he was able to save them."

"Mother was really angry, and made me possess Jane and make it look like she was drowning. Then.. she made me... drag the boy down..."

Roxie seemed to be filled with remorse here, not speaking anymore.

Roxie's mother was quite the opposite. All she said was, "They deserved it! Why did they have to take those photos by the river? They could've done that anywhere else!"

Lilly was furious. "What about that young man, then? He was saving someone, he was good!"

Roxie's mother hardly cared at all. "So what? He was going to die anyway, he might as well help me out."

Lilly was speechless

She was truly angry, stepping up to grab the older spirit by the neck and shaking it. "Wake up! Your life matters, but others don't?"

Jane was confused. Didn't she say this yesterday?

The spirit felt as if she was being shaken apart, struggling and hitting Lilly. Yet every time she struck, the red bracelet on Lilly's wrist would glow and strike her back.

Why did it feel like the older spirit was just screwing herself over?

She would be destroyed by Lilly if she didn't retaliate, but striking back would result in getting hurt as well. The spirit was starting to panic. "Stop..."

Lilly did not stop.

Under the double attack, the older spirit turned into a wisp of aura and was sucked up by the jar of souls.

The harem spirit was shocked herself. What the hell, was this little girl that terrifying?

Lilly stopped short, too. She stared at her now-empty hands, pursing her mouth.

Why are grown-ups so complicated...

Why did they like to blame others all the time?

Why was it so hard for them to understand things that even children understood?

Lilly fell into a state of confusion...

Chapter 178 Light Should Be Sought Out At All Times

The harem spirit looked at Roxie. “Your mother deserved it. You deserve a second chance at being reborn, though. Do you want that?”

Roxie chuckled all of a sudden, shaking her head. “No, I’m going to be with Mother.”

“She’s still my mother, no matter how evil she is...”

She had killed many people as well, and deserved to die just like her mother.

Especially that poor girl Jane... possessing her in the past two days to lure people into the water only made her feel even more guilty.

Roxie flew towards the jar of souls, and was usurped in a poof.

The jar lay silent on the ground. A ray of light shone across it, making its bright red color even more eye-catching.

Lilly picked it up, wiping it a little. She touched her bracelet gently, and the jar was attached at once.

Blake walked over, hoisting her up. “What’s wrong, Lilly?”

This was the first time Lilly had succeeded at capturing a spirit. Despite it being only a resentful spirit... she should feel pretty good about this.

Instead, she felt strangely hollow.

She frowned in confusion, telling the story of the mother and daughter spirits.

The kid asked, “The auntie spirit fell in and drowned herself, and Roxie only drowned because she was trying to save her. Why did the auntie spirit blame others?”

“Jane was innocent, and around the same age as Roxie. Why didn’t the auntie spirit just let her go?”

“Also, Jane’s mom spent the past two days looking for Jane in a panic... but she said those things to hurt Jane before she drowned. Why?”

Jane only said that she was at the river, but her mother had said such hurtful things. She told her daughter to die, and jump if she really dared...

“Jane’s dead, and it’s all because her mother didn’t care about her! Why did her mother have to blame the rescue team, why?”

Lilly did not understand any of it.

Blake thought of the middle-aged woman, causing trouble in the water again and again knowing she couldn’t swim.

She refused to accept the truth even after Jane’s body had been pulled up, assaulting the rescue team members and accusing them of killing her daughter...

He carried Lilly to the dock, the cool night breeze soothing their frustrations.

Then he said, “Roxie’s mother hated herself for causing her daughter’s death. She could have just washed the sheets with the washing machine, but went to the river instead and unexpectedly killed both of them.”

“That middle-aged auntie never thought that the words she had said in a fit of anger would lead to her daughter’s actual death.”

“They both share the same kind of regret, with no way of turning things around. So to feel better about themselves, they blamed others.”

It wasn't just Roxie's and Jane's mothers. There were many parents who had the tendency to blame others for the pain they had inflicted onto their children.

Blake reached out and petted Lilly's head. "Cheer up. You were awesome today."

"Besides, some good came out of it. Roxie learned her lesson in the end, didn't she? There's always a silver lining to things."

"You can't just focus on the bad every time. Light should be sought out at all times, no matter how small..."

Blake's voice was warm and gentle, his gaze tender like never before. He was comforting Lilly in his own ways.

Lilly lay on Blake's shoulder, giving it some thought before nodding at last. "Yes, that's true!"

Daddy was right. There was always a good side to things, you just had to find it!

By the time everyone had gotten home, Lilly had fallen asleep from the fatigue.

Anthony was tired, too. He opened his laptop instinctively to work, only to end up cracking a yawn and realizing he was tired as well.

He was a little surprised. He'd been going to bed earlier and earlier these days...

Anthony got ready for bed, lying down. He thought that he'd have trouble falling asleep, only to doze off almost instantly.

Over on another end.

Jean's night had just begun.

Lilly had sent her the latest cellphone. It was pretty cool, one that could connect to the internet.

Ever since she had begun following Lilly around and not being allowed out, she had been hooked on social media.

She would scroll for hours at night, get restless the second she put her phone down and picked it back up again. From watching videos to reading comments, she did it all.

Jean rolled around in bed, holding in her laughter in fear of waking Lilly up. She eventually floated out, preparing to go somewhere else to continue on her phone. Maybe downstairs, or the roof, or in the branches.

Yet just as she raised her head, she saw Blake sitting on the sofa.

She switched off her phone at once, not noticing the flash of Blake's video on the screen for a second...

Lilly had given everyone a manicure earlier, and the tools were still on the first floor. Blake was in the middle of taking off his nail polish with the remover...

Jean found it hilarious, laughing up a storm and taking advantage of the fact that Blake could not see or hear her before going outside to continue on her phone.

Blake was speechless

She glanced at Drake's camera on the sofa.

She didn't know what to say.

It was a good thing the two of them didn't plan to interact much.

Jean understood that she would have to be reborn, and her only wish was for Blake to be good to Lilly as her father. That was taken care of already.

As for everything before?

Ha... she was already dead. What was the point in asking for so much?

As for Blake, he had not thought about much ever since finding out that Jean was living in Lilly's jar of souls.

He had lost control then, and did not remember much. He considered himself lucky enough that Lilly had been born.

The incident from before was his fault, and all he could do now was take good care of Lilly, and take care of the Crawfords for Jean.

Nothing else mattered.

This was good enough, there was no need for anything else.

Blake was about to put the camera away, when he heard the sound of one of the videos Jean was watching.

"The Full Story: Finale – Internet Superstar Lilly Crawford Has No Reaction To Cold Dead Body. Is There More To The Little Girl Who Questioned The Internet In Tears?"

Blake stopped short at once!

Jean was furious as well, from where she had been scrolling. Unfortunately, all she could do was watch. She couldn't leave comments like real people.

"You *sshole, you're only doing this for the traction!" She cursed loudly.

Blake's gaze turned cold.

Crawford had gone all out to take care of hundreds of channels and profiles trying to insult Lilly or use her for views, only for someone to do the same thing again now?!

His eyes flickered murderously...

That same moment, Harvard was in the middle of editing another video. He was not going to stop wringing this content for views until there was nothing left.

“The ‘Full Story’ trilogy has a total of over a hundred million views!” Harvard was ecstatic. “I’m going to be rich, it’s not just a fantasy anymore!”

He could practically see himself in a fancy mansion, driving a sports car and living the lavish life...

Chapter 179 Hold Him Down, Talk It Out!

Harvard lay on his bed, counting the amount of money he would make.

The statistics weren’t out yet, but he made a rough estimate. Sponsors, affiliate links, ads... at least a hundred thousand dollars!

“I’m going to be rich!”

Harvard’s heart was positively singing.

He had over five hundred thousand views now, and getting to a million would be easy peasy with the way things were going.

Once he had made it big, raking in millions every month was highly possible too.

Even if he lost subscribers after that, he would still have two to three hundred thousand at least. That many subscribers would get him... at least fifty thousand dollars a month, if he accepted sponsors and put affiliate links in his livestreams.

Harvard suddenly felt as if the bed he was sleeping on was too hard. He looked around him, and found the shabby room barely livable all of a sudden!

He was going to make millions every month now. How could he live in a house like this!

He took his phone out at once, opening an app to browse through listings... He considered looking for a luxury apartment to rent. But on second thought, what was a millionaire doing renting houses?

He was going to buy a house!

Just then, he realized that his videos had been taken down.

Harvard sat up at once and thought, What was going on?

He opened the platform he put his videos on, and saw a notification, "Your video has broken community guidelines, and has been taken down!"

Harvard let out a bark of enraged laughter. He had edited the video himself, and shot everything himself as well! There was no violence, nudity or drug consumption involved...which guidelines did he break?

Which jealous bastard had reported him?

Harvard glowered at the screen, and re-uploaded the video with a different title.

Then he realized... his account had been banned.

Harvard called the customer hotline in a fit of rage, and was told that he had filmed videos of other people for personal gain and overstepped their personal boundaries. These people were going to sue him.

Harvard was speechless.

"You're abusing your power! You're just hating because I blew up!" Harvard was overwhelmed, yelling his head off. "I want to make a report!"

The customer service rep responded coldly, "Apologies. We have more than enough evidence to take your videos down. You should be worried about that lawsuit."

Harvard hung up in a fit of rage.

He did not care about what he was being sued for. There were tens of thousands of videos that violated community guidelines all the time, there was no way they would get him!

The worst thing that could happen was getting your account banned, nothing more.

Even if they were going to sue him, did they even know where he lived? He was going to move the next day, then!

The only thing that Harvard was sad about was his account. Five hundred thousand subscribers!

Gone, just like that!

One guidelines were violated, the platform had the right to ban any account.

Which was to say that the hundred thousand dollars that he had just made, would all go back to the platform before he had even seen it!

“Motherf*cker!” Harvard cursed, incensed. “This platform’s a scam, preying on the weak and vulnerable!”

He switched to another account, but still couldn’t upload the video. It didn’t get through even if he censored most of it.

After trying a few times, the alternate account was banned as well.

This alternate account had also amassed a small amount of subscribers from his ‘Theory of Ghosts’ videos, and all of them were now gone too.

Harvard was going to throw up.

This issue was a hot topic that had blown up on all platforms, and Harvard was certain that topics like these usually died down within a week.

When was the next time he was going to run into such a rare opportunity?

Harvard gritted his teeth. He had used his own details to make the main account, and his mother's to open the alternate account, so... he made another account with his father's details.

"I've figured out how to get traction... the first thing to do is to look for a hot topic! And make something new out of it!"

Harvard's new method was quite something.

He spent an entire night, and finally found the profiles of the two girls who had fallen into the water but survived. There were photos of them on there, too.

He had even found a selfie video.

He then edited the pictures and the videos together, making a new video and posting it to his account.

Thus, he had successfully stolen the identity of the girls.

The next day was important. Harvard found a post-it note, and wrote on it:

'I've had enough. These people keep telling me that he saved me, and I should be kind to his parents! They even want me to give his family money! I don't even know him, why should I have to pay respects to his parents? Did I beg him to save me? It's just his own fate that he couldn't make it out alive, how is it my fault?'

The paragraph was written from the perspective of the girl who had been rescued.

He then bought a view booster, and uploaded it...

Sure enough, the video blew up at once!

Netizens stumbled on this supposed account of the girl who had fallen into the water, and were enraged.

“Are you seriously blaming him for saving your life? It’s bad enough that you’re not grateful, but to say all this too... are you even human?”

Harvard responded at once. “Did I beg him to save me?”

The netizens saw this, and practically exploded. “You’re a life! He was just saving a life!”

Harvard responded, “And who the hell are you?”

The comments were a mess, with people tagging other accounts to check the video out and curse the girl out together. Harvard responded to every single comment.

He was able to hit every comment where it hurt, attracting more and more hate. The video blew up more and more, surpassing a hundred thousand likes within the day...

Harvard smirked. “That’s the secret to going viral!”

He spent the next few days posing new sentiments, waiting for the popularity to reach a certain level before deleting all the videos. He would change the account’s name and description, and copy the original information into a new account with a single video apologizing, saying ‘I’m done with the Internet’...

He would then use the original account to post a few videos of pretty places, inspirational quotes and lock screen savers...

Doing this made it hard for the account’s followers to tell who was posting, and mistook him for just some random blogger. The followers remained, seeing as content like this made it easy to retain traction.

As for what might happen to the girl... Harvard didn't really care. He had to put himself first! It wasn't like she would die from a few lies. No, making money was more important.

"Ha ha... ha ha..." Harvard's gaze flashed ruefully.

He continued running the account, whistling to himself and ordering takeout.

A while later, there was a knock at the door. Harvard thought that the takeout had arrived, and opened the door to the sight of a few men dressed in black t-shirts.

There was a particularly tall man, leaning against the corridor railing and looking up at the sky.

He turned around as the door opened. "Harvard Schumacher?"

Harvard grew wary. "Who are you?"

Blake cracked his knuckles, snapping his fingers once.

He smirked coldly, "Hold him down! Be careful, and talk to him nicely."

Before Harvard could react, he was hit in the face with a punch. He saw stars at once, his mind buzzing blankly.

Was this considered talking nicely?!

Chapter 180 Broken Trust, Innocent Lives Harmed

Harvard was beaten up on the ground. Everyone else at home had gone to work or school.

"Who are you...!" He was shocked and terrified.

Blake smirked, raising his eyebrows. "You got quite a bit of traction off me, I thought you'd recognize me."

It was only then that Harvard realized that it was Blake. Yes, that was the guy he'd been editing videos of!

"Y-you... It's illegal to beat people up!" He said in a panic.

Blake thought to himself, Oh, that's fine. You aren't scared of anything, why should I be?

A strange fear crept into Harvard's chest from the sight of Blake's stance, and his lip began to tremble. "D-don't go too far! There are cameras around..."

Just as he had finished speaking, he saw a familiar figure walking over. It was his landlord!

Harvard cried out, "Help! Madam, I'm being attacked!"

Gemma had a mug of tea in her hands, and took a hearty sip. "Aah~ tea in the summer really is the best!"

Harvard was speechless.

To think that she was in the mood for tea!

Gemma mumbled to herself, "How strange. Why are the cameras down? I'm going to check them out.

Upon speaking, she walked right by as if she had not seen anything.

Harvard was baffled by it.

The cameras... were down?

Blake waved a hand. "Come on, bring him inside. We'll have a nice chat."

Harvard was going to shout, when one of the men wearing a black shirt made a harsh chopping gesture to his neck.

He could not speak immediately.

The door closed, and Harvard lost all hope.

The men in black t-shirts and Blake were all crowded in a tiny rented room, making it a bit of a squeeze.

Blake raised his head.

One of the men in black tapped Harvard's shoulder. "Don't worry, we're nice. We won't make a mess."

Harvard wondered, Was... was he going to be murdered?

Sure enough, one of the men in black put on gloves and fetched a chopping knife from the kitchen.

Another one held his hand down...

Blake smirked coldly. "You enjoy cutting off your own fingers, don't you? Cut the remaining nine of them off!"

"That way, you won't be able to screw around for traction anymore."

Harvard did not know why the first thought that came to his head was not to beg, but...

If he lost all ten of his fingers, he'd be able to use his new identity as a disabled person to get some clicks. He could profit on sympathy, that would work...

The glint of metal caught his eye and distracted him. The man in black raised the knife, bringing it down hard.

Harvard withdrew his hands at the speed of light. The knife landed on the chopping board.

He did not know the kind of person Blake was. If he were to really aim, he would never have missed.

He was just scaring Harvard.

Harvard's face drained of color, and he bowed repeatedly, knocking his head onto the ground again and again. "Please forgive me, please! I'll never do it again, I'm sorry!"

Blake stared at him coldly.

Shameless people like him hardly even feared the law sometimes.

It would take a while to sue this bastard, anyways.

He'd have to just take care of Harvard himself.

Insulting his darling daughter, and using her for traction again and again.

Blake had to teach him a lesson somehow...

Blake looked around him, and picked up a yellowed name card from the table. "Harvard Schumacher..."

Ha, what a waste of a good name.

Blake tossed the card away. "Have a good talk. Remember, we're civilized people here."

The MacNeil hitmen responded, "Got it!"

Blake closed the door and left.

Harvard fell to his knees, begging and pleading. Those sounds soon turned into grunts of agony as he had the living lights beaten out of him.

Outside the door, Layton stood guard anxiously as his brain buzzed.

"Is this really a good idea with the status you hold, Mr. MacNeil?" He was close to tears.

Blake remained leaning against the windowsill, his expression stony. "My status? I'm a philanthropist right now!"

Layton thought, What the...

Blake said, "Besides. The MacNeils are taking care of him. Not anyone else."

Chapter 181 Kill Him?

The girl's family were in the lowest of low spirits, the light in their eyes slowly fading.

The girl heard the ding of her phone again and again, not even daring to take a single look.

But not looking would hurt too...

She closed her eyes and turned on her phone, all hope devoid in her heart.

To her surprise, she came across many private messages to her account that were positive.

All of them were apologizing...

"What's going on?" The girl was shocked.

Her parents hurried over as well, and realized that the tables had turned completely!

They found the original video after a bit of digging. The police had released an official statement about content creator Harvard Schumacher pretending to be one of the girls who had nearly drowned, posting videos with horrible sentiments on her behalf and disrupting public peace. He was arrested on the 15th.

The girl's real account had also been found, and her comments had been flooded with echoes of apology after apology.

The girl was moved to tears. Her hope in the world had been reignited!

As for Harvard, he got hated on like crazy. His accounts were all banned, but netizens managed to dig up his parents' numbers.

Karma had finally gotten its turn.

Harvard's parents got hell...

Their relatives and friends were also asking about their son in mocking tones. Incensed, they went looking for their son.

"I'd like to rip him a new one!" Harvard's father cursed.

Harvard's mother sighed. "Tell him to come home, come on!"

This made her husband all the more enraged. "How am I supposed to do that? Give him a call? He's not going to listen unless you beat the hell out of him."

Harvard's mother sobbed, "I told him not to go, but he just wouldn't listen! He's left home for eight years, but never comes home with any money. I'd rather he stayed dumb! At least he'd just work hard, instead of getting into trouble!"

The couple knew early on that their son was a smart kid.

He was so smart he never paid any attention in class, so smart he never wanted to just get a job and work hard, always thinking of ways to get rich quickly.

His poor parents worried day and night for him, terrified that he would do something terrible that would bring trouble to the family.

But he was their son, and they couldn't just abandon him...

Harvard did not know any of this.

It was fine that he was locked up. It was only fifteen days, not a big deal at all!

He would get out in fifteen days, and be completely alright!

He truly understood the secret to going viral now. There were hot topics everyday, all he needed to do was pick one of them and completely oppose it. That would make it really easy.

People who actually filmed videos earnestly in this day and age were idiots. The smarter ones would just piggyback off others! It was easier, took less time and going viral was so easy...

Harvard thought about these, his eyes flashing with increasing greed as he chuckled to himself leaning against the iron bars.

Just then, the door opened with a clang as a man and a little girl stood in front of the metal door.

They were Blake and Lilly.

Harvard sat up, completely stunned.

He stuttered, "W-what are you trying to do?"

Blake scoffed. "Don't worry. We can talk it out."

Blake thought to himself, Again with this!

"B-bro, come on, man..." Harvard looked distraught. He could not really take the friendly talk!

Lilly finally met this terrifying man who chopped his finger off... she tugged on Blake's shirt lightly.

She asked softly, "There's no spirit on his head, Master?"

How strange. There was a dark coming from this man for sure.

A regular person would not have a dark aura. How could that be?

Pablo stared at Harvard. "Tulip, have you heard of Nasties?"

Lilly shook her head.

Pablo said, "Nasties were historically described as different monsters. Now, they're described as all sorts of horrible people."

"But why don't they just go by their names if they're people? Well, people these days say that some human beings are too far beyond rotten to be considered human. That's why."

"The truth is, there really is a type of ghost that lives in a human being's spirit but is just like a ghost."

Lilly nodded, half-confused and half-knowing.

"Do you mean this man's like a living ghost?"

Pablo blinked.

He had said all of that.

Only for her to summarize everything in two words.

Pablo nodded quietly. "Sure, that's also true..."

Lilly cast a disdainful glance at him. "Just call him a living ghost, then! What was the point of rambling on for so long? So insincere."

How are you supposed to educate a kid, really?

Pablo was speechless.

Lilly asked again, "Master, will this man still be alive if we take care of the living ghost in him?"

Pablo said, "Well, he'd be dead if we were to actually take his spirit. What do you think we should do with him, Lilly?"

Lilly gave it some thought, before saying, "Kill him?"

Blake spat out the mouthful of mineral water he had just drank. “Cough cough, Darling, watch what you’re saying!”

He had brought her to see Harvard, not to kill people.

Lilly covered her mouth hurriedly.

Harvard was speechless.

His legs wobbled and he fell to his knees. “B-bro, please don’t kill me...”

Lilly grunted. “What if I told you that’s not what I meant...”

Harvard thought to himself, I’d be an idiot to believe you!

He sobbed, kowtowing against the floor again and again and promised to never do it again, along with a bunch of other nonsense.

Lilly pursed her mouth, not believing him in the slightest.

“Well, what should we do?” She asked Pablo sincerely.

Pablo said, “We take away his dark aura, and destroy half of his soul.”

Lilly said, “Does that mean he’s going to be half-alive and half-dead? He’s going to lose his mind?”

Harvard thought, What?! She wanted to beat him to a pulp and make him insane?

He stopped short. This little kid really was nothing like the innocent girl she seemed to be. No, she was ruthless!

Hadn’t he just gone looking for a little stardom?

They were loaded! Why were they trying to get back at him over such a small thing?

Harvard began to shout, “Help! Police, please! I’m getting murdered!”

Blake smirked. "Go on. No one's."

Lilly finished the sentence for him. She knew this one!

"No one's gonna come save you even if you scream yourself hoarse!"

It was only then when Harvard realized that he had screwed up big time!

This kid was not just any other spoiled kid from a rich family. She might be someone far more terrifying...

Harvard trembled all over. "Let me go..."

This was Lily's first time trapping a live spirit, and she did not really know what to do.

Did a person deserve to be captured if he hadn't died?

Pablo saw her hesitation, and knew he was putting her through a tough decision.

After all, she was not some cold-hearted guardian of Hell. She was just a child...

Yet despite thinking so, the kid was seen closing her eyes. It seemed like she was cheering herself on, shouting, "Let's do it!"

Pablo, Blake and Harvard were baffled by that.

Lilly's train of thought was simple.

Her dad had told her what Harvard had done. She just felt like if a person would still continue causing harm after this, if he would still be alright with hurting other people for money.

Why not just take care of the problem?

Besides, they weren't going to kill him. He was just going to lose his intelligence.

Her Grandma liked to say that fools' were the happiest people. Maybe becoming a fool wouldn't be a bad thing...

Chapter 182 Sleep in the Middle of the Bed

After Lilly and Blake left, Harvard became more honest.

He answered every question he was asked and pleaded guilty.

However, until he was released and saw his parents picking him up, he complained about the grievances he had bottled up for a long time. "What's the point of you coming here now?"

If they were rich and powerful, they should have gotten him out of that place.

Harvard's mother tried hard to persuade him, "Harvard, please come back with us..."

Harvard shook off his mother's hand, and said angrily, "What can I do if I go back? Do I get to inherit your wealth?"

Harvard's father was so angry and he cursed loudly, "Whatever! Let him leave! I don't have a son anymore!"

Harvard was about to speak when suddenly, an invisible black air flew out of him and drifted towards the parking lot.

Harvard burst into tears immediately, and threw himself into his father's arms, "Daddy, daddy!"

Harvard's parents who were about to leave in anger were confused

Harvard's tears and snot streamed down his nose as his eyes became dull. He did not wipe off his snot as it flowed into his mouth.

Harvard's parents were dumbfounded as Harvard was acting irrationally all of a sudden.

...

At the parking lot, Harvard's soul drifted towards Lilly and he understood what was happening. He was terrified.

"No, I don't want to die, I just figured out the algorithm..." Harvard floated out.

He could still make a fortune, but this time he must be careful not to let others find him.

Pablo wrote down a few notes in the booklet, and said coldly, "You're just a human who became a ghost, I can't keep you here!"

Harvard shouted, "Then why did you arrest me? What qualifications do you have to do so?"

Pablo closed the booklet, and without a trace of emotion, he said, "I am a judge, how dare you say I'm not qualified to judge you,?"

Harvard went silent.

The judge was surprised.

Harvard regretted, there are so many people in this world who figured out the algorithm, why should he be targeted by the judge?

How was he so unlucky?

Harvard still did not know that there was anything wrong with him, everyone liked money, so what was wrong with him?

He did not rob or steal, he earned it with its cleverness!

Pablo waved his hand as Harvard's soul shrieked. He turned Harvard into an evil spirit and was absorbed by the jar of souls.

Lilly stared at the jar of souls and could feel the changes in it.

The master said that the jar of souls was to collect souls and calculate her merits, but she thought that it was also very powerful. For example, she was able to feel the jar of souls expanding, she was delighted.

Lilly put down the jar of souls and looked at Harvard's parents who had gone away. She asked, "Father, Uncle, and Aunt must have been too tired to take care of such a big child,"

Blake drove out and said, "It's just karma,"

If he had been corrected since he was a child, he would not end up like today.

There was a saying that poor people must have something to hate.

What goes around comes around.

...

May passed by quickly, and the Dragon Boat Festival was around the corner. After dinner, Lilly lay on the sofa on the first floor and called her uncles.

"Hey... Uncle Bryson, are you still flying in the sky? Oh, you are going to fly... When are you coming back to eat for the Dragon Boat Festival?"

After several months of retesting, Bryson finally returned to the captain's post and was now wearing a uniform, preparing for the next flight.

Hearing the little girl's voice, he could not help but smile, "I'm coming back,"

Lilly said happily, "Okay, then I'll count you as you're coming! Grandma and I will make dumplings, and I'll make you ten?"

Bryson couldn't help laughing, "Ten is too many, just two is enough,"

He did not eat dumplings at all, but since she said so, he would have two dumplings.

After hanging up the phone, Lilly ticked on the small notebook.

There were eight stick figures drawn on the book, and the first to third were all ticked.

Lilly made another phone call.

"Hey, Uncle Jonas... Are you coming back to eat dumplings for the Dragon Boat Festival? Should I make ten dumplings for you?"

Jonas had just finished filming now, he was wearing a bathrobe, and he put on his glasses.

"Ten isn't enough, I want eleven." He raised his eyebrows and smirked.

The white bathrobe was slightly opened, revealing his firm chest.

Lilly immediately wrote in her notebook: "Okay, Uncle Jonas wants to eat eleven dumplings!"

Jonas smiled and said: "Are you done?"

Lilly replied, "Yeah!"

When he was about to hang up the phone, Lilly suddenly asked, "Uncle Jonas, where are you now?"

Jonas sat on the sofa, and while reading the news on the tablet, he said, "I'm at the hotel,"

Lilly said: "Uncle Jonas, remember to sleep in the middle of the bed at night."

Jonas was confused

"Why?" he asked.

Lilly said, "Because there will be unclean people sleeping next to you,"

Jonas smirked, who did she think he was?

Although he had acted with many actresses, he kept himself clean, so he would not be looking for dirty people.

"You little rascal,!" Jonas joked, "Who taught you about that?"

Lilly's milky voice replied, "Master taught me so! Master said that when you are on a business trip, you must sleep all the beds in the hotel, and don't leave too much space for those who are not full, otherwise there will be ghosts sleeping next to you!!"

Jonas was taken aback for a moment and then realized that the dirty person she was referring to was a female ghost.

He could not help laughing and he seemed extremely happy.

"Tsk...Our little runt is telling me a bedtime story now?" Jonas said, "That's very good, but don't do it next time,"

Lilly exclaimed, "Really?"

Hearing that the little guy was excited, Jonas immediately said, "Okay... I understand, thank you, Lilly."

Lilly talked to him for some time before hanging up the phone.

Jonas found it funny and grinned.

“This little kid...”

What if the bed was too big?

If he slept in the middle, there would be a lot of space on both sides. That meant that he would be sleeping with two female ghosts.

If that were the case, it would be better for him to sleep on one side as there would only be one female ghost.

Jonas did not take this matter to heart and only thought that she was just talking nonsense.

In the hotel room, the clock on the wall clicked lightly, pointing to 12 o'clock.

Jonas put down the tablet, put on his nightgown, and went to bed.

He was used to sleeping by the bed as it was convenient to charge his phone and turn off the night light. So he did not think much about it at that time and slept in the middle.

He slept in the middle and who would want to check if he was sleeping in the middle...

In the dead of night, he heard snoring.

Jonas turned over, facing the vacant side of the bed.

In his sleep, he suddenly felt a little cold, and he did not know what was touching his face.

He frowned and opened his eyes...

Chapter 183 Seeing a Ghost

Jonas opened his eyes and his pupils shrank.

He did not know that a woman slept next to him. Her face was too pale and she looked a little strange. Her eyes were fixed on him and touched his face with her hair.

Upon seeing him wake up, the woman smiled, "You're awake~"

Jonas jumped up like a spring, he had never been this surprised before!

"Who are you?" he snapped.

Although he was taken aback, he tried not to think she was a ghost.

He had too many paparazzi following him. It was normal for his door to be pried open when he stayed in a hotel.

However, right now, that woman was the first one to open his door and was lying next to him!

It was scary thinking about it!

The female ghost slowly got up, sat on the bed and pulled her clothes off, revealing her round shoulders, and said shyly, "Time is a valuable thing, but tonight, I'm yours..."

Jonas froze.

Enduring the chill, he said coldly, "Get out!"

The female ghost stood up resentfully, with a grievance on her face.

"What's wrong with me, Jonas?" She continued, "I'm dead because of you. I'm already pitiful, can't you feel sorry for me..."

Jonas frowned, feeling that his stalker had some mental issues.

Since she was wearing a long skirt, he still did not notice anything unusual, until she floated straight from the bed in front of him, her feet did not touch the ground, and her toes were hanging...

Jonas was surprised.

She's a ghost!

He was numb, and suddenly thought of the ghost story Lilly told him before going to bed.

Was it possible to attract ghosts if the bed was not full?

The female ghost raised her head and looked at him obsessively, "Why aren't you talking, Jonas? I've been your fan before you debuted, don't you remember me?"

Jonas' heart was pounding like a runaway horse, how could he remember? He could not remember anything at all.

Although people said that he was a scum, he never engaged with his fans. Let alone interacting with fans in private.

The film industry's golden boy did not even wear his shoes, he ran away as quickly as he could with his phone and keys.

He ran in a hurry, the hotel was very quiet, and he was the only one running in the corridor.

But no matter how fast he ran, the ghost was still floating by his side.

"Why are you running so fast, Jonas?"

"Are you afraid of me?"

The female ghost became more resentful.

Jonas got on the elevator and went to the first floor.

The hotel manager saw a figure in a nightgown hurried out, stood up, and said, "Hi sir..."

Jonas had disappeared.

The lobby manager was puzzled.

Jonas was filming in Beijing but it was thousands of miles away in the south.

He flew back to the Crawford Mansion overnight.

In the morning, a layer of mist enveloped the city.

Jonas' eyes were bloodshot, and the ghost followed him all the way. He thought that she would at least disappear temporarily after the sun rose.

However, he did not expect her to still be there.

Ghosts can come out during the day?

Jonas felt that he had been lied to by the movies and TV dramas he had filmed in the past!

After finally returning to the Crawford Mansion, Jonas no longer cared about his idol image and ran towards the main building.

"Lilly..." he called out.

Mrs. Crawford controlled the wheelchair and came down from the second floor.

She saw a man with messy hair, wearing a nightgown... She could almost see his hips.

She never thought that the person in front of her was her son, after all, Jonas was usually not like this.

Mrs. Crawford trembled in fright and stood up.

"Someone! Anyone!"

An exhibitionist broke in!

Mrs. Crawford was shocked and angry, he was wearing a nightgown like an exhibitionist, was he going to lift the nightgown the next second?

She was just an old lady, he was crazy!

Jonas was taken aback for a moment and quickly realized Mrs. Crawford stood up!

He said in astonishment, "Mom, you..."

Mrs. Crawford was puzzled, "... Jonas??"

Jonas said, "Mom, you didn't recognize me?"

Mrs. Crawford remained silent.

She did not recognize him without clothes on.

Mrs. Crawford could not help but roll her eyes, sat down in the wheelchair y, and said, "Why are you like this? It's like a beast was chasing you,"

Jonas temporarily forgot about the ghost, and pointed to her feet, "Mom, you just stood up."

Mrs. Crawford babbled while controlling the wheelchair to go out, "What a fuss, it's not normal for me to be able to stand up..."

Wait, stand up?

Mrs. Crawford also froze in astonishment.

Since she had been able to stand for most of her life, unlike some people who had been disabled for ten or twenty years and had not stood up. She forgot about that feeling.

Realizing that she could stand up now, Mrs. Crawford was dumbfounded.

"I can stand?"

Mrs. Crawford supported her wheelchair, trembled, and tried to stand up, but she did not know whether it was due to psychological factors, but she failed.

Jonas quickly helped her.

Mrs. Crawford was disappointed as she could only do so as a reflex when there was danger.

Jonas did not think so, and comforted, "Since you can stand up, You'll definitely be able to do so in the future,"

"Maybe you can even dance with the old ladies," He teased in a relaxed tone.

Mrs. Crawford's eyes also lit up with hope, and she suddenly thought that she seemed to have kicked Mr. Crawford two days ago.

She panicked and controlled the wheelchair to go to the elevator, "I'm going to find the old man..."

Jonas breathed a sigh of relief, and heard a shy voice in his ear, "Turns out you also have a gentle side! I'm starting to like you more!"

Jonas remained silent.

Damn, I forgot about the ghost just now!

Jonas, who was wearing a nightgown, ran upstairs, "Lilly..."

Just as the female ghost was about to follow him, she suddenly sensed something was wrong, her expression changed, and she flew outside hurriedly.

She disappeared...

Anthony walked over with his coffee, and frowned, "Lilly hasn't gotten up yet, what's the matter?"

Jonas, "It's urgent!"

Edward was holding a handbag and a piece of bread in his mouth, he was in a hurry, and only said, "Judging by your face, did you see a ghost?"

Jonas was silent as he did see a ghost.

As soon as Lilly opened her eyes, he saw Jonas standing in front of her.

“Huh, Uncle Jonas? Why are you here? I haven’t finished making the dumplings yet!”

Jonas said: “Lilly, I saw a ghost,”

Lilly, who was still sleepy, answered him, “Huh? What’s that?”

Jonas remained quiet.

Chapter 184 Everything Will Be Fine

Jonas furrowed his eyebrows “I’m not talking about the dumplings, I’m talking about the ghost. The story you told me yesterday... I really saw a female ghost!”

Lilly looked at him suspiciously, “There is no female ghost,”

However, it was true that Jonas had a bad aura in him.

Jonas immediately said, “It’s normal for you not to be able to see, she’s just over...”

He was about to point to the side but suddenly found that the female ghost was gone.

Jonas looked around in astonishment, but the female ghost was gone.

Did she run?

Pablo went out to check and came in after a while and said, “It should have run away, it left quite fast too,”

He looked at Jonas, “Were you unlucky? I think you met with a malignant spirit,”

Lilly asked, “What about the swelling?”

Pablo's eyes flickered, since the ghost had already found Jonas, of course, he was going to lure it out.

Lilly crawled to the side of the bed, stood up, and reached Jonas's chest.

"Please lower your head, Uncle Jonas," She tipped her toes and stretched her hands.

Jonas bent down.

Lilly patted his head, muttering, "I'm patting your head, everything will be fine."

Then her little hand patted his shoulders and legs, "I'm touching your legs, everything will be okay,"

Jonas was silent.

The bad aura disappeared.

Jonas his body being light and calmed down.

Pablo grinned, "Who taught you all this?"

Lilly answered Pablo, and pointed, "My master!"

Jonas still remained silent.

He remembered that his eldest brother told him that Lilly had a master by her side. Maybe she was tortured while growing up and wanted someone to protect her.

But there is another possibility, that is if her master really existed, how could Lilly know Gilbert's phone number?

However, at that time, Jonas did not take it seriously and was more inclined to believe that Lilly had a psychological problem. There was also an argument because Anthony did not send Lilly to see a psychiatrist...

However, right now...

Jonas subconsciously pushed his glasses but realized that he did not even have them.

Anthony came in with a tablet, and said lightly, “Are you awake yet? Check out the entertainment news and you’ll be awake right away,”

Jonas took the tablet and saw a line of bold words.

“The film industry’s golden boy collapses,”

There was a picture of him rushing out of the hotel in his nightgown under the title.

Just as he was thinking, his finger slid down and realized someone took a picture of him.

Jonas was silent.

The Internet was shocked, and they all speculated about what happened, which made the film industry’s golden boy rush out of the hotel regardless of his image, and disappeared overnight.

Some said that he was sleepwalking, and some said that he was drunk.

Fans said that Jonas was too passionate about the drama and praised him for being so dedicated.

Someone said, “That’s not him being dedicated, I think he saw a ghost...”

Jonas really wanted to reply to the comment saying that his guess was accurate.

He thought about his image and answered another call. Jonas had no choice but to clarify on Twitter

Just considering her own identity, she answered another call... Jonas had no choice but to clarify on his socials.

“Sorry, my mother has been in poor health. Something happened last night, so I rushed home,”

Jonas recalled what happened in the morning, and felt that what he said was not a lie.

His mother could stand up, wasn't that something big happening?

His fans over-analyzed the situation.

"Oh is that so? You're so filial, Jonas!"

"You're running in such a hurry, I hope your mother is okay. Bless you!"

"Judging from Jonas' tone, her situation shouldn't be very good! Jonas had never been like that, something bad must have happened to his mother, I hope she's okay, I'll keep you in my prayers!"

"Why did this happen? She must've suffered! I'm crying!"

Immediately afterward, a large group of fans who did not understand the situation commented as well.

"Rest in peace, Mrs. Crawford,"

"Boo hoo... Rest in peace, Mrs. Crawford!"

"May she rest in peace over there, you have my condolences!"

Mrs. Crawford told Mr. Crawford that she was able to stand up in a flustered and surprised manner. Mr. Crawford said that she should go to the hospital for an examination immediately.

Mrs. Crawford picked up her phone but saw several major platforms posting a piece of news at the same time.

"Actor Jonas' mother was suspected to have passed away last night,"

The comments below were all lit candles.

Mrs. Crawford was confused.

She was still alive.

Looking at Jonas' scarf, she smirked.

Thank you, son, you're such a good boy!

Jonas did not pay attention after she got the scarf, but said to Lilly sincerely,

"Lilly, I was wrong, I should have believed you last night."

Lilly smiled softly, "I told you so! You'll suffer if you don't believe me!!"

Jonas replied, "You're right!"

During breakfast, Jonas was beaten up by Mrs. Crawford, and only then did she realize the misunderstanding on the Internet.

He then clarified on his socials saying that his mother was fine and to stop the rumors.

His fans replied to him.

"Jonas must have been enduring all this pain,"

"Jonas, why did you have to go through this pain!"

"It's good to hear that she's fine, I hope she's doing well!"

"Is she in the ICU?"

Jonas was speechless.

After dinner, Anthony would take Mrs. Crawford and Mr. Crawford to the hospital, and Blake would send Lilly and Hannah to the kindergarten.

Jonas's heart stiffened, what was he supposed to do?

He thought of the female ghost and got goosebumps.

Jonas said to Lilly, "Lilly, do you want me to teach you how to play truant?"

Blake was speechless

How dare he teach this kid to develop bad habits?

Blake looked at Jonas with an unkind expression.

Lilly pointed to the door of the main building and comforted him, "Don't be nervous, Uncle Jonas! You'll be fine if you don't step out of the house! Wait for me after school!"

After finishing speaking, she patted his head.

Jonas felt that he was treated like a child.

However, Jonas did not doubt her words anymore. He was not going to step out of his room.

However, at this time, he heard noises coming from outside the gate. Jack hurried in and said to Jonas, "Mr. Leo, there are people outside the gate claiming to be the family members of one of your fans. That fan jumped off the building yesterday and died. They want you to give them an explanation."

"How did they find my address?"

Jonas's heart sank and thought of that female ghost, he asked, "Where did she jump?"

Jack said, "Last night at midnight, she jumped off the 44th floor of the Castelia Hotel."

It happened to be the hotel where Jonas stayed last night.

"However, the fan seemed to have a problem. When she committed suicide, she wore a red dress and left behind a pair of red high-heeled shoes. The kind of red shoes that one wears when they get married,"

“Two red candles were lit on both sides of the vanity mirror, and the last scarf she wore before committing suicide last night was...”

Jack found an account, clicked on it, and showed it to Jonas.

The caption below the post said, “I’m going to marry Jonas tonight,”

The picture was of a girl with makeup, and she photoshopped herself and Jonas together.

Jonas narrowed his eyes and stared at the photo.

However, she did not look like the ghost he saw yesterday.

Could it be that he slept with two ghosts yesterday?

Jack asked: “Mr. Leo, do you want to have a look?”

Jonas refused without hesitation, “Just solve it for me,”

Lilly had already warned him, why did he allow that accident to happen?

It was like a movie cliché. The protagonist told the side character not to go out, but the side character insisted on going out and died in the end.

There was no way he was going to step out of the house. He would never leave his house even if he was starving.

It was like he was filming a horror movie!

Chapter 185 There Will Always Be Troublemakers

Outside the Crawford Mansion, the parents of the girl who jumped off the building were crying and rolling on the ground.

“My child...you’ll pay for my child...”

“The rich are cruel, and don’t care about the life of a poor child!”

Apart from the girl’s parents, there were also relatives of their family shouting.

Jack came out and frowned, “I’m sorry for your loss. But this has nothing to do with the Crawford family, please leave!”

The girl’s family was taken aback, “What do you mean? You killed our child, you’re just gonna sit there and do nothing about it?”

Others also exclaimed, “Don’t you have any mercy?”

“What do you mean it has nothing to do with you? Isn’t it too unreasonable?”

Jack was calm and analyzed the situation.

“Then may I ask, has your child ever contacted anyone in our family?”

The girl’s parents remained silent.

That meant that she did not do so.

They searched through her diary, phone, and socials, but they could not see a reply from Jonas, not even a reply from the official support team.

Jonas was a star, how could an ordinary person contact them?

“But my daughter died because of Jonas!” The father of the girl who jumped off the building gritted his teeth with grief and indignation on his face.

Jack looked at him and asked, “Excuse me, did Mr. Leo tell her to jump off a building? Did she call Mr. Leo before jumping?”

The girl’s parents were silent.

If she did not have his contact, how could she interact with Jonas? They were being irrational.

Jack asked again, “None? Has she met with Mr. Leo? Did she interact with him?”

The girl’s parents were speechless again.

Jack sneered, “The both of them didn’t even interact online and don’t even know each other in real life. How could our family be responsible for your child’s death?”

If she fell and died on the road, should they go to the municipal government?

If she drowned in the river, should they blame the water for not flowing in the other direction?

If she choked to death, should they blame the farmer for growing the crops?

These words were indeed a bit indifferent, but when dealing with shameless rascals, if they hesitated or backed down, not only would they not be grateful, but they would hurt them harder.

The girl's father smashed the mineral water bottle in his hand, and said loudly, "What's the use of talking so much? My child is already dead! It's not your child who died, don't your children know about it?"

The words "your children," immediately made Jack's eyes turn cold.

The group of relatives chattered, "You just want to escape the responsibility,"

"If our child hadn't been chasing stars, would she be obsessed with ghosts? If it hadn't been for Mr. Leo who posted those photos and videos online all day long, would she be obsessed with ghosts? If she wasn't obsessed with ghosts, would she jump off a building?"

"Yes, yes, it is your responsibility!"

"Tell Jonas to come out! How could he seduce people and don't take responsibility when something happens? What a coward!"

The girl's relatives got angry and started throwing things, smashing the flower pots and decorations at the Crawford Mansion.

In the room, Jonas looked at the security system to check what was happening at the door, and could not help frowning.

How did his family's address get leaked out? How could they find the Crawford Mansion?

Jonas massaged his temple and could not figure out why.

He was sure that he had never told anyone about his address, he even wrote his apartment's address in his contracts.

Jonas called Jonas, but Jonas just said "Alright," and hung up.

Jonas, "You have three seconds, do you dare to stay here longer?"

At the Crawford Mansion's gate, Jack took out his phone and called the police.

"Hello, 911? A group of thugs came to our house to cause trouble and smashed a flower pot worth 5 million dollars, a hanger worth 4 million dollars, and a rose worth 6 million dollars at our door,"

The crowd fell silent for a moment.

Jack glanced and said, "There is also a pot of Sri Lankan cactus flowers worth 10 million, and they are about to smash it."

A man wanted to smash the cactus but put it down with a look of disbelief.

This cactus is worth 10 million?

Cacti were everywhere, and they had never seen a cactus worth more than a thousand dollars!

Everyone was angry, but they did not dare to smash it.

They had enough of bullying and exposed their address at once, and let everyone kill them.

Let's see if they're afraid!

Jack hung up the phone and immediately made another call.

"Hey, is this Mr. Sims? Someone leaked our address, and he sold it to 17 people. If I remember correctly, it has constituted a crime of infringement of personal information, right? Well, sue him for me, our family is not short of money!"

"Has it caused any economic losses? Yes, it has caused our family to lose 5 million dollars from breaking flower pots, 4 million dollars worth of hanging racks, and 6 million for the destruction of roses, totaling 15 million dollars."

"Sentence? Three to seven years? There are five underage children in our family. They threatened the safety of our five children. We dare not send our children to school, which seriously delays their growth... So, please sue him for more than seven years!"

The troublemakers were silent.

They almost exploded, how could they not send their children to school? He was lying!

"You..." The girl's father said with anger, "Are you threatening us?"

Jack hung up the phone and asked blankly, "I don't mean to threaten you, I'm just telling the truth! Do you have anything else to add?"

What a joke, there must be some plans up his sleeves to be able to be the Crawford family's butler.

Jack looked coldly at the group of rascals.

They were silent.

The girl's mother passed out on the spot, and yelled, "Oh, My Kelly died so pitifully!"

"God isn't fair... He killed someone..."

Their daughter was dead, and the Crawford family did not care, and they still wanted to sue them in turn, how unreasonable...

Just as she was shouting, the police came.

"Who's causing trouble?"

The relatives of the girl who jumped off the building saw them and retreated.

The girl's father was distraught, "Officials are supposed to help the people, and money is the greatest thing! You don't care if they killed our daughter, how much did he pay you?"

The police officers were stunned and confused.

Why were they being called something unpleasant when they arrived?

A police officer frowned and said, "There are already more than three people causing trouble, and they have already called the police. Please leave,"

Unexpectedly, all the troublemakers were stunned, "We're not leaving until we get an explanation today!"

There were so many of them it was impossible to catch them all. The law does not tolerate troublemakers.

The police officer loudly instructed, "Arrest them!"

A few police officers behind him immediately came up, and there were a few clicks, and they arrested the crowd.

Everyone was silent.

Chapter 186 She Won't Live Long

Everyone had been arrested as the mother of the girl cried, "The police are beating someone up!" She continued, "They're indecent, help!"

Eventually, the commotion stopped. They might have been gagged by a piece of cloth.

Jack straightened his tie and then walked back to the mansion.

He walked gracefully as if nothing happened.

At this time his phone rang, he answered it then said in surprise, "It's her?"

On the phone, Anthony said, "I've sent the information to you,"

Jack said, "Okay, I'll take care of it!"

After hanging up the phone, Jack checked his phone and was speechless.

It never occurred to him that the address of the Crawford Mansion was leaked from that woman. It was too cheap for her to just drive her away.

Priscilla!

Why was that annoying woman still here?

Jack did not want to see her at all, so he made a phone call immediately.

"Hey... Help me deal with someone. The address was sent to your mobile phone. What do you mean we killed someone? Our family is innocent, how could we do something illegal?"

We're law-abiding citizens!

After hanging up the phone, Jack muttered, "This woman shouldn't live long,"

If she managed to survive, it meant that he failed.

...

After the female ghost left the Crawford Mansion, she stood at the overpass and looked at the road where the cars passed by

Her eyes were red, and she sobbed, "I like Jonas so much, I was willing to die for him, why does he still refuse to look at me..."

While she was mourning and weeping, she saw a woman walking by her.

The woman was carrying a large plastic bag, which contained a lot of vegetables, which seemed to be purchased by a restaurant.

She put the plastic bag on the ground, wiped off her sweat, and wiped away her tears.

"Woo... That's heavy, I'm tired..."

Priscilla felt that she was pitiful. After being kicked out of the house by her ex-boyfriend, she could only work as a waitress in a hotel.

She thought that she was able to meet people of rich and high potential if she worked as a waiter in a hotel. However, she did not expect to be bullied miserably.

For example, the kitchen was short of vegetables today, so she was given a little money to buy them.

However, she could not even call for a taxi with that money!

Priscilla was full of resentment, she wiped her tears and sweat, and mustered up the courage to cheer herself up, "Cheer up, Peachy! You can do it! Come on!"

The female ghost on the side was speechless.

Yuck...

What a disgusting woman, but her eyes were blue, and her soul was weak.

She was an easy target to possess.

Although the ghost was evil, she could come out during the day, but most ghosts were afraid of the sun, and she felt tired after being in the sun for a long time.

So she possessed Priscilla.

At this moment, she regretted her actions.

After Priscilla cheered herself up, she went down the overpass with a big plastic bag.

When he finally returned to the hotel, she happened to meet the manager of the hotel going out. When he saw her, he stopped.

Priscilla greeted shyly, "Hello, Mr. Skinner!"

Mr. Skinner nodded lightly, and asked, "Priscilla, what have you been up to lately?"

Priscilla was taken aback, "Nothing much, I've been working hard... Mr. Skinner, you can call me Peachy,"

Mr. Skinner took out his phone, "That's unnecessary."

A trace of sadness flashed in Priscilla's eyes, and she smiled disappointedly, "I thought... Mr. Skinner you... I didn't expect that it was only me who was sentimental..."

"Ah, I'm sorry, Mr. Skinner, pretend I didn't say anything," Priscilla covered her mouth as if she had slipped, She was flustered and dodged him.

Mr, Skinner was confused.

Hello, Are you okay?

Mr. Skinner made a phone call, and within two minutes, two men in black came in outside.

"Are you Priscilla?" the man in black asked as soon as he came up.

Priscilla answered, "Yeah... that's me, what's the matter?"

Was it because it was too inconvenient for Mr. Skinner to take care of her in public and told someone to take her away? Was it because he was too possessive over her and wanted to lock her up as punishment because she kept being seen by the public?

The ghost that was possessing Priscilla was confused.

What's going on? I feel dizzy!

Priscilla's eyes were full of stubbornness, "Mr. Skinner, why you are like this... Even if you locked me up, you still can't have my heart,"

Unexpectedly, the man in black did not say anything, one man grabbed her by the arm, and the other grabbed her by the hair. he was going to push her head down, but the man in black was shocked by Priscilla's eyes and held her hair.

Mr. Skinner was speechless.

He straightened his clothes, looked around, and said, "Did you see that? Don't violate the law. Be a normal person!"

All of the employees were confused.

Is Priscilla being arrested for committing a crime?

"It's unbelievable. She looks so innocent, even I'm embarrassed at how innocent she was..."

"What, didn't you see that she would cling to any man? I guess it must be working overtime to provide that kind of service,"

"She's finally being arrested. I always get annoyed when I see her. Her eyes would turn red whenever she brought the groceries back,"

"She was acting all day long!"

On the other hand, Priscilla was pushed into a black car, she quickly said, "Hey is this a mistake? Why did you arrest me? I didn't do anything!"

The man in black showed a document, "You are suspected of reselling other people's private information, which has a wide impact, bad nature, and serious circumstances. You are now being prosecuted!"

Priscilla was dumbfounded, that was not how suing was supposed to work.

Priscilla did not even have time to react and was taken to the police station. She was sent to the detention center and before she could react, she heard that she was going to be sentenced to seven years in prison.

Priscilla was puzzled.

What did she do? She did not do anything!

How could that be...

A scene flashed through her mind. She was the tragic wife of the president, and when her true love returned, she was sent to prison because of a misunderstanding and the president regretted it three years later.

The female ghost possessing Priscilla was speechless.

She felt that she was getting dumber the longer she possessed Priscilla, and the evil energy in her body was also leaking out.

The female wanted to leave Priscilla immediately, but she did not expect to be stuck to her so tightly that she couldn't break free.

The female ghost regretted it, what was she doing?

In a panic, she bit Priscilla's neck fiercely!

How dare you swallow me? I'll eat you up!

Priscilla screamed suddenly and fell to the ground. Her eyes turned white, and she was unconscious...

Chapter 187 Even Dogs Wouldn't Eat It

The police officers in the detention center saw Priscilla falling to the ground and foaming at the mouth and hurriedly called the prison doctor.

After an examination, the prison doctor could not figure out what was wrong with her.

"She has no problem, the heart is normal, the CT scan is normal, the blood test is normal...everything is normal."

She was healthy.

But why did she foam at the mouth and roll her eyes?

Several prison guards looked at each other and understood.

One of them sneered, "Another prisoner who pretended to be crazy to avoid getting put in jail? I caught one last time and he pretended to have amnesia,"

The prison doctor nodded, and after a rigorous discussion and report, it was finally determined that Priscilla was pretending to be sick to avoid going to prison.

The prison doctor woke her up, then the prison guards pulled her back and kept her locked up.

Priscilla felt bitter, but she could not tell what was wrong with her. Her mouth and eyes were crooked but they thought she was faking it.

Why was she so pitiful?

No one saw that there was a female ghost lying on top of Priscilla, cursing and vomiting.

“She’s lovesick, how disgusting!”

She was so unlucky she had to meet Priscilla, who was the worst human being she had ever seen.

The female ghost suppressed her nausea and consumed the bad aura on Priscilla’s body. She then left Priscilla’s body and spat it out.

“Dogs wouldn’t even eat this!” The female ghost walked away with displeasure.

Priscilla was locked in the detention center, and she would not be able to escape for three to five years. Men and women were separated in the prison. At least she would not have any delusional thoughts for these years.

That would teach her how to be a decent person,

Priscilla looked at the sky outside the iron bars, weeping silently, feeling that her fate was unfair.

She was supposed to be a heroine, but she was unrecognizable for her talent. She had not even met her true love, a person who truly loved her, spoiled her, and would even die for her.

A few days ago, she had no money to pay the rent and overheard someone wanting to find the Crawford family.

She had no choice but to tell them the address of the Crawson Mansion for a few hundred dollars.

She did not want to sell the address, but she thought that she was just helping someone out.

She did not expect to be locked up!

She was so sad...

What's wrong with being kind? Boo hoo...

...

On the other hand, the family members of the girl who jumped from the building returned to their places shouting angrily.

"Why am I afraid of him? Just expose his address on the internet and that'll cause some controversy!"

"We're in the right! Our child committed suicide because she was chasing her idol. Shouldn't Jonas be the one who's responsible?"

The girl's father nodded, thinking it made sense.

However, when it came to who would leak the address, everyone hesitated.

The girl's father stood up with bloodshot eyes and said, "I'll do it!"

He held his phone with a determined look on his face.

What was he afraid of?

It was he who lost his daughter, it was him who was pitiful. What did Jonas and the Crawford family lose?

How could the rich bully the poor?

At this moment, someone ran in and said, "Hold on, don't be impulsive!"

He panted and said, "I just found out about the woman who sold us the address a few days ago, do you guys still remember?"

The girl's father nodded, of course, he remembered, the girl seemed to have something wrong, but the address given is true.

"I found out that the girl was sued by the Crawford family and is now in prison..."

“They say she won’t be able to escape for seven years.”

As soon as these words came out, the girl’s father withdrew his hand embarrassingly, but even more grief appeared on his face.

“That’s bullying!” He said bitterly.

Everyone cursed, but no one dared to think about it anymore.

It was not a joke as he could end up in prison for seven years!

“Kelly’s dad, it’s not that I won’t help you. My third child is going to take an exam this year. I can’t be caught violating the law. I shouldn’t affect his future...”

“Don’t cry! It’s not that I won’t help you either, but I have to take care of my mother-in-law who’s paralyzed...”

Everyone wanted the money, the Crawford family was so rich, it would not be a problem for them to give out twenty million dollars...

When the time comes, the relatives would contribute their efforts, and Kelly’s parents would have to express their gratitude to each of them by splitting the money.

But they just want money, they did not want to risk themselves.

Kelly’s mother’s eyes were swollen from crying, “Should we just forget it like this? What about my Kelly? Didn’t she die in vain?”

She refused to admit that she did not care about her.

Who would want their children to be in an accident?

She and her father were busy with work, and they were working for the sake of their daughter.

They refused to admit their mistakes and blamed it on celebrities as they were the ones who posted attractive photos of themselves.

Their daughter was obsessed with celebrities, she would even remember Jonas' birthday, height, weight, and hobbies. She never cared about her parents that much!

However, they were her parents.

They worked hard to earn money for their daughter's education and living expenses.

However, she cut down her expenses for food and spent the money on Jonas. She would spend thousands of dollars every month.

Were all their efforts all for nothing?

Kelly's father slapped the table in anger and said, "I don't care anymore! Why did she want to chase after her idols? I only know that Jonas is the cause of Kelly's death, this matter can't be left alone!"

After everyone agreed, they decided to cause trouble at the Crawson Corporation.

They did not dare to mess with the Crawson family.

However, a film and television company had to take care of its reputation, right?

...

After Lilly came back from school, she learned about the trouble caused by the girl who jumped off the building.

Pablo shook his head, "Some people like to blame others for their faults. They think that they're weak, so their reasons are justified. Just because they had lost their daughter, they want everyone to sympathize with them and compensate them,"

In this world, many people think they were poor, so they desperately work hard.

Those people are admirable.

But there were always a small number of people such that when something happened to them, they would think that they were pitiful, and others must help them, otherwise, they cannot make up for their losses.

“What’s even more frightening is that they don’t think they’re in the wrong,” Pablo sighed.

There were so many different people in the world.

Lilly asked, “Master, what should we do?”

Pablo said, “We can’t solve other people’s affairs, and you shouldn’t take care of them either. You are just a child. We only need to take care of ghosts,”

Lilly was puzzled, “So?”

Pablo, “So, bring Uncle Jonas out for a walk, and we’ll go fishing.”

There must be some connection between the girl in red and jumping off the building after lighting a red candle, and that evil spirit.

It would take at least ten years for evil ghosts to be “promoted,” into evil ghosts. Even if they wanted to become evil ghosts, many ghosts cannot accept the process of repeated death, and disappear in smoke during the period.

Those who can become evil spirits hold grudges.

Lilly nodded and understood.

“Let’s go fishing, Uncle Jonas!” she said.

Jonas was confused.

Why were they going fishing?

Chapter 188 We Won't Leave Without

Explanation

The film and television company that Jonas was working for was Taylor Entertainment.

It was a cloudy day, and the dark clouds outside hung low, as if they were pressing down on the tall buildings.

Valentine sat on his chair, he was having a headache because of the incidents involving Jonas.

“Actor Jonas’ ruined his image,”

“Actor Jonas leaves the film crew without permission,”

...

“They really like taking advantage of people’s downfall to make them suffer...”

Jonas was a senior in the entertainment industry. It meant that he was popular, and his acting skills were recognized.

However, it also meant that his topic was not discussed as much as the rookies.

Usually, the headlines were about which celebrities were having a scandal, or which celebrities were the most beautiful.

Now that there was breaking news about Jonas ruining his own image, the incident gained a lot of attention. So, there would be people who were jealous of him and took the opportunity to cause trouble for Jonas.

“Sigh...” Valentine sighed.

At this moment, an old lady in a green suit appeared silently by the window.

Valentine's mouth was so frightened that he almost screamed.

"Oh... Oh my god!" He fell to the ground all of a sudden.

The old lady in the green suit stared and said, "Why are you yelling?"

Only then did Valentine realized that the ghost in front of him was his mother!

"Why are you here, mom..." That was the second time Valentine saw a ghost.

The first time was when he went to ask Lilly to summon his mother and after so long, Valentine thought that his mother reincarnated.

The old lady in the suit said, "I'm here to help you,"

Valentine was heartbroken. Everything was going smoothly for him recently, but he did not expect his mother to help him.

"Mom, what's the matter with you this time? Do you have enough money to spend? If not, I'll send you some more every day," He got up and said.

The old lady said, "No need, I'm the richest ghost ever, "

"I just spent money to see you for five minutes."

Valentine was silent.

"Mom, you almost scared me," Valentine said with a smile.

The old lady scolded him, and then continued, "Didn't I ask you to help that little girl find her father last time, and I told you that her father is from the MacNeil family, why didn't you do it?"

Valentine patted his head, "It's not like we can find out about Lilly's father..."

The old lady said to herself, "That's true...but besides her father, her mother was also plotted by someone back then. I asked about it. I don't know they did it. You must seize the opportunity this time!"

Valentine replied, "Huh?"

He could not get himself involved with rich and powerful families.

"Also, I've heard that people said that a star under your company will be in trouble. Try taking care of it and you'll be good,"

Valentine was a little speechless, what did his mother do to get so much information.

He nodded, "Alright,"

Even if his mother did not warn him about it, he would have defended Jonas either way.

Valentine thought that his mother did not trust him.

Unexpectedly, the old lady smiled and said, "Alright I think I'm done here, I'm going to pick up my old friend! Finally she's dead, I'll have someone to dance with me!"

"I spent money to buy two opportunities to come here. One is for you to see me, and the other is for me to appear in my old girlfriend's place and scare her!"

Valentine was puzzled.

He stared dumbfounded at his mother as she drifted away happily.

At this moment, a tiny head poked out from the door of his office.

Valentine, who had just been scared to death by his mother, was almost scared to death by Lilly again.

"Hi, Mr. Val!" Lilly greeted happily as she carried a bag shaped like an animal.

Valentine stroked his heart and said, "Little Miss Crawford you scared me to death!"

Lilly chuckled, and took Jonas' hand and entered.

"What brings you here today, Little Miss Crawford?" Valentine immediately asked someone to get the cake, and said, "Aren't you going to school today?"

Lilly shook her head and said, "Uncle Jonas told me to skip class."

Jonas said, "Hey... what are you talking about?"

She was the one who wanted to take him fishing, but why was she at the company?

The door was pushed open again, and several employees came in with seven or eight variety of cakes.

Since the employees read the last item in the employee handbook, it was said that Lilly cannot eat too sweet, does not like chocolate, likes fruit cake and fruit candy...

They did not know why, and today they finally knew the reason.

Lilly's eyes lit up, and he gave Valentine a thumbs-up, "Mr. Val, you're going to gain weight, and you won't be able to button your clothes in the future!"

Does this mean that he has a bright future?

Valentine smiled and said, "Thank you Little Miss Crawford for your compliment!"

Lilly ate a piece of cake in one bite. It was sweet but not greasy, it was delicious!

Valentine observed her words and expressions, and asked, "Today is..."

Jonas was about to speak, but Lilly stretched out his hand and said seriously, "I think you're going to be in trouble, Mr. Val,"

Valentine was surprised.

What...

At this moment, the assistant hurried in and said, “Mr. Taylor, someone is making trouble at the entrance of the company...”

Valentine looked at Lilly in surprise.

Was it a coincidence?

At the entrance of Taylor Entertainment.

Because of Jonas’s incident, there had been a lot of media and some fans who stayed near the building to stalk Jonas recently.

The family members of the girl who jumped from the building held four or five black and white banners, which read:

“Actor Jonas carelessly disregards human life and harms girls!”

“Give me back my daughter! Give me justice!”

“Actor Jonas is a scumbag for not taking responsibility for someone’s death!”

The paparazzi, and bloggers were like flies swarming around rotten eggs, rushing to take pictures and broadcast live.

Valentine saw the chaotic situation when he came out, and then looked at what was written on the banner, his face turned gloomy.

“Where are the security guards? Get them out!” He said sternly.

Upon hearing this, the parents of the girl who jumped off the building exploded.

The girl’s mother knelt on the ground and cried: “God...you disregard human life! My poor daughter, you died so pitifully...”

“That actor, Jonas, played with our daughter’s feelings and caused her to jump off the building, causing her death, but you still want to drive us away without giving an explanation...”

“Are you going to keep our mouths shut? We will never leave until there’s an explanation!”

A group of people shouted and asked Valentine to give an explanation angrily.

The influencers finally understood what the media said, and were shocked.

What? Jonas played with fans’ feelings, causing fans to jump off the building?

Some influencers’ eyes lit up, and they immediately talked nonsense in their live stream.

Valentine’s headache was so bad that he did not want to make a fuss about it. The first controversy was when Jonas left the crew without permission and he clarified that it was because of his mother’s illness.

Now, there was another controversy about Jonas playing with fans’ feelings.

There were so many people at the entrance, who would have known that many people would cause trouble in public.

Suddenly, Lilly ran to the front desk of the company, and soon came out again, she ran front of the troublemaker girl’s mother.

She stuffed something into the girl’s mother’s hand and said, “Here, here you are!”

The girl’s mother was taken aback, looked at the medication in her hand, and asked, “What are you doing...”

Lilly said, “Didn’t you say you want medication? Here you go!”

Everyone was silent and there was pin-drop silence.

Chapter 189 I'm Not Listening

The girl's mother froze for a moment, and it took a while for her to react.

She said sadly, "I want an explanation, not medication!"

Lilly immediately took out another medication from her bag, "Is this the one you want?"

The girl's mother was silent.

Looking at the little girl in front of her with a serious face, she was pure and soft...

It messed up her rhythm!

A troubled relative next to him yelled, "What do you mean by that? Why are you letting a kid fool us!"

"Yes, you are treating such a serious matter like child's play! You don't even take our dead child seriously,"

The girl's mother cried, "Boo hoo... I just want my daughter back... If you don't give us an explanation, then why did she die?"

Lilly was silent.

She wanted the dead to come back to life? She should not talk about that kind of nonsense...

Lilly was about to say something but Jonas picked her up.

Jonas said lightly, "Don't interfere with adults' issues,"

In other words, about ghosts...

Jonas said something to Valentine.

Valentine beckoned and asked someone to bring down a speaker and microphone used by trainees.

He held the microphone and turned it up to the maximum.

“Hello?”

The microphone was too close to the speaker, it made a harsh sound, and everyone hurriedly covered their ears.

Only then did Valentine say, “Can you hear me? Come on, tell me, what do you want me to say to you?”

He held the microphone in front of the crying girl’s mother.

The girl’s mother only knew that her daughter was gone, and she was going to make a fuss, and told her to explain, and she was dumbfounded.

She could not tell the company to compensate them because what would others think of them?

They would think that they traded their deceased daughter for money.

“I...” She stammered, “We just want justice!”

Valentine said, “I knew that you lost your daughter and I am sad as well. So, I didn’t look for you in case I made you even more devastated. I didn’t expect you to cause trouble here,”

“You want an explanation, right?” He reconfirmed, “You asked me to ask for an explanation? I’ll give you an explanation right away, please don’t regret it,”

One of the family members of the troubled girl said loudly, “Stop talking nonsense! I want to see what tricks you guys are up to!”

Valentine asked someone to play the hotel’s video surveillance.

It was 9.29 in the evening of the previous two days, Jonas left the film crew and returned to Castelia Hotel.

Half an hour later, a girl checked into the hotel without saying anything, she carried two bags and went up to the room on the 44th floor by herself.

The last picture captured by surveillance was at midnight when she jumped from the 44th floor.

Valentine said, "Did you see it? From when Jonas returned to the hotel to when your daughter had an accident, neither of them interacted!"

There was an uproar from celebrities and influencers, and the camera was aimed at the girl's parents.

The girl's father said emotionally, "So what? Why do none of you guys want to admit your mistakes?"

The other troublesome relatives immediately followed and yelled loudly, "What can the video prove? What about the ones before this? Why did Jonas play with our children's feelings?"

"Show the evidence!"

The girl's relatives were sure that Jonas could not show the video, because he had too many fans, and he did not even know who Kelly was...

Hearing that there seemed to be something else they were hiding, the cameras were aimed at Jonas and Valentine again.

Jonas smirked and said, "I have the evidence,"

His assistant immediately showed the video.

It was a compilation of Jonas being harassed. When he was filming in Beijing, a girl rushed into the film crew and said she wanted to find Jonas and was chased away by the security guards.

One time when Jonas was staying in a hotel, the girl somehow got his room number and knocked on the door all night. Finally, she was taken away by the police.

After Jonas left the hotel one time the girl used magical powers to get the key card, entered Jonas's room, ate Jonas' leftovers, and slept on the bed that Jonas had slept in. She took those photos herself.

Not to mention, she installed a tracker on Jonas' car. She did so many things that invaded his privacy.

The girl was also sent to the police station because of her inappropriate acts.

"I'm sorry, although I've never met her, she is well-known among the fans," Jonas pushed the frame of his glasses, "She was a stalker,"

Everyone realized it.

"Oh, so she was a stalker!"

"With all due respect, this behavior is disgusting! She violated the laws!"

"I'm speechless, how dare they guilt trip the company after their daughter's death? Her family is no good either. They were willing to drag her daughter into this for compensation. No wonder they raised such a stalker..."

"Yeah, they're incredibly selfish!"

The girl's family members choked for a moment, and the girl's mother collapsed, "No! It's not like this! My daughter isn't like this!"

The girl's mother cried and said, "My daughter is an obedient child. She would never do such a thing. You must have done something to make her do such a thing!"

The girl's father held back for a long time, and choked, "Anyway, my daughter is no longer here, so you're taking advantage that she's dead and fabricating a lie?"

Jonas and Lilly were speechless.

Wow, how could there be people shameless, they had learned a lesson.

Even the girl's mother cried and shouted, "Besides, she tried so hard to see you, she is so pitiful, can't you even meet her?"

Maybe if he met Kelly, she would not jump off the building.

There was no trace of emotion in Jonas' voice, and he sneered, "So I need to coax her because she 's being pitiful?"

"Do I need to marry her if she threatened to jump off the building?"

The girl's mother said, "Shouldn't it be that way? She had a life...Of course, what I'm talking about is that you can fake the marriage. You're a boy anyway, and you won't lose anything..."

Everyone was speechless.

How wonderful!

Initially, they wanted to talk nonsense and create some controversy about Jonas so that it could attract more attention.

Now it was no longer necessary, the incident was already being live-streamed and attracted lots of attention.

They immediately criticize one another.

Valentine said, "Okay, you don't believe me? This stalker harassed our artists, and we called the police many times. Even the police have the records!"

However, the girl's parents and troublemakers did not want to listen.

They made excuses about them bribing the police and forged the evidence.

They even said that they fabricated everything after Kelly's death and added they were cold and ruthless unless she came back to life.

The girl's mother cried the loudest.

Even if a ghost with no blood heard about the situation, it would even have high blood pressure!

Suddenly, Lilly raised her head and looked upstairs.

On the seventh or eighth floor, there was a female ghost in a red wedding dress floating by the window, staring at Jonas...

Lilly immediately tugged on Pablo's sleeve, and said in a low voice, "Master!"

Pablo squinted his eyes and felt confused.

The one he saw should be a fierce ghost, not an evil ghost.

What's going on?

He said in a low voice, "Alright kid, I'm gonna teach you how to deal with unreasonable people today,"

After finishing speaking, he stretched out his hand and patted the girl's mother's eyes.

The girl's mother was crying so hard that she lost her breath and lay down in the arms of a woman.

She cried miserably, and when she raised her eyes, she saw a familiar figure standing on the window upstairs.

She lowered her hands and was wearing a red wedding gown.

She wore a pair of high heels that were not her size.

She had a pale face and wore bright red lipstick.

It was her daughter who jumped off the building and died a few days ago, Kelly.

The pupils of the girl's mother shrank, and the shrill cry instantly turned into a scream.

Chapter 190 Suicide Note

The mother of the girl who jumped off the building cried and caused trouble. Anyone could see that there was no way to end it if they did not compensate them.

Just when everyone was angry, the mother of the girl who fainted suddenly screamed and kicked her legs back.

“Don't...don't come here!”

Her face was full of horror.

Everyone was confused.

They looked in front of her and there was nothing!

“What is she doing?” Everyone asked.

Jonas held Lilly and looked condescendingly at the girl's mother who fell on the ground and screamed. He asked, “Isn't she your daughter? Why are you afraid of her?”

These relatives had been crying for two days, especially that aunt, who cried from beginning to end, Lilly thought she would faint from crying.

She's so sad, she must love her daughter very much.

But now that the Master let her see her daughter, why did she react like this?

The girl's father was also taken aback by the girl's mother's scream, and quickly lowered his voice and asked, “What are you doing!”

The girl's mother's pupils dilated, and she kept shouting, “Kelly... Kelly...”

The woman next to her turned her eyes, and immediately patted her thigh and cried, "Oh no, she must have been so sad and emotional, she's gone bananas,"

"She's crazy, did she have a seizure? We need to send her to the hospital!"

Other relatives also said one after another, "That's right, we need to send her to the hospital!"

"Kelly died because of Jonas, now that she's gone, Kelly's mother has gone crazy..."

All the relatives said and thought, "Kelly's mother is a genius!"

Because of their daughter's death, she was too stimulated to go to the hospital. They must compensate them no matter what!

Look, her acting is so realistic!

No one knew that Kelly's mother was not acting, and she was frightened to death.

Kelly stood in front of her wearing those bright red high heels, her complexion was pale, and her voice was faint.

"Mom, what are you doing..."

"Since you care about me so much, why don't you join me?"

Kelly's mother was so frightened that she seemed to be strangled by someone, she could not say anything except her dilated pupils and kicking her legs desperately.

Kelly's eyes sharpened, and she screamed suddenly, "What? You don't even care about me, why are you here to cause trouble? Who allowed you to cause Jonas trouble?"

She pinched her mother bitterly. Each finger was painted with bright red nail polish, and Kelly's mother rolled her eyes in fright...

Holding Kelly's mother in her arms, The woman felt that she was talented. Her acting was so realistic that she panicked.

Kelly's aunt pinched Kelly's mother.

Kelly's mother finally fainted, but now she was alright and woke up again.

As soon as she woke up, she saw her daughter lying in front of her, with her face pressed against her, her eyes wide open.

Kelly's mother was frightened.

She screamed again and it sounded like the screech of chalk scratching on the board, which made everyone feel numb.

Kelly grinned, "My dear mother, you have been causing trouble for the past two days because you want me to come back to life? Why are you so scared when you see me now?"

Kelly's mother exclaimed, "Go... go away!"

Kelly's eyes darkened, and her tone was cold, she said quietly, "Okay, I'll go. But what about my suicide note? Where did you hide my suicide note? Did you keep it? Or were you scared someone else might find it..."

As she spoke, she reached for her mother's pocket.

Kelly's mother was frightened to death as if there were bugs crawling on her body, she struggled desperately, something fell out of her pocket.

One was a folded piece of paper in a plastic bag, and the other was her phone.

The phone was knocked on the ground, and it played audio. It was a conversation between her and someone else.

Kelly's mother's said, "Kelly is gone, she jumped off the building..."

She was sobbing, which was consistent with Kelly's mother's voice right now.

The other person should be Kelly's aunt, who hurriedly asked what was going on, and Kelly's mother cried for a few minutes, during which there were other people's voices chattering, and she explained what happened.

"Kelly jumped from the 44th floor...the police asked me to identify her body...Kelly's suicide note said that if she put on her wedding dress at midnight, lit candles, and wrote her lover's name and birthday... she could stay by his side after her death..."

Kelly's aunt said angrily, "Who taught her this? Who is that man? Shouldn't he be responsible for her death?"

Beside her was Kelly's father's voice, "How can he be responsible? It's clearly written in the note that she did it voluntarily, and she found out about it online... The guy doesn't know her at all..."

A few people were talking. They were talking about the man that Kelly was obsessed with and even spent a large sum of money he endorses and so on.

Kelly's aunt became even angrier, and said loudly, "Is that all? Kelly spent way too much money on him! We need them to compensate for it!"

Kelly's father said angrily, "Why do we need him to compensate us? He didn't kill Kelly,"

What followed was a conversation between several people discussing how to extort money from the company, about how difficult it was to raise a child and the cost of raising a child.

In the end, Kelly's parents also felt that it made sense, why did they work so hard to raise their daughter, but ended up with nothing, and her daughter's monthly allowance was spent on Jonas!

The daughter jumped off the building because she liked Jonas so much, Jonas had something to do with her death.

They lost their daughter, but they can't lose their money, right? So they decided for the company to compensate them or else they would not stop causing trouble.

The recording stopped there.

The girl's parents and other troublesome relatives were all stunned.

When were these words recorded?

Kelly's mother was still full of fear, while Kelly's father was stunned. He remembered that Kelly had just died, and her mother was too emotional, maybe she accidentally tapped on the record button on her phone while crying...

That was too coincidental...

Even if she recorded it by accident, it shouldn't just happen to be played when the phone fell out.

It was so weird that it was as if something was manipulating it...

The troublemakers did not know what was going on, they just felt chills down their spines.

Kelly squatted next to the phone, and sneered, “Mom, is this what you mean when you said you loved me? I thought you were making trouble because you were really heartbroken...”

On the other hand, Kelly’s father hurriedly put away the suicide note, but Kelly waved her hand, and the red wedding dress slapped the suicide note away.

Everyone saw a gust of wind blowing, the plastic bag was opened, and the suicide note flew out...

It hit the camera of the nearest influencer who was live.

The blogger saw that it was their opportunity to gain followers, so they immediately grabbed the suicide note and unfolded it.

At this moment, in this blogger’s live broadcast room, the viewers were screenshotting the note.

Kelly’s father felt cold.

It was as if his dignity had been torn away, revealing their true intentions and begging for money. He felt guilty and ashamed.

Chapter 191 Do Humans Give Birth to Monkeys?

“Do any of you have manners? Invading people’s privacy without consent!”

Kelly’s father went up angrily and snatched the note back.

The influencer had a serious look on his face, “Why can’t we do the same to you when you’ve taken advantage of your daughter’s death, you hypocrites!”

They knew what kind of person they were.

So Kelly’s family members quarreled with the media and influencers.

The police also came, and after investigation, it was found that this matter had nothing to do with Jonas. After all, Kelly's family knew that he was rich, so they wanted to blame it on him so they could get some money out of him.

Jonas could decide whether he wanted to compensate them or not.

The influences did not think it was a big deal to watch the excitement at the scene and started to talk about their point of view.

Some people commented, "We shouldn't tolerate people who blackmail, otherwise, our society will be chaotic,"

Some people also commented, "Since Jonas' family is well-off, why don't they compensate them since they don't have a daughter anymore?"

Nobody knew if they were singing a different tune because they wanted attention.

Of course, there were also a group of fans who were defending Jonas, and they were fighting with Kelly's family.

Eventually, Kelly's troublesome relatives were arrested and the incident came to an end.

Kelly's mother was still crying, but this time the crying seemed to have a hint of insanity. No one saw that Kelly was hanging on her mother for revenge, and stuck to her pale face.

Kelly's father felt that he had been reprimanded for taking advantage of his dead daughter, and was punched a few times by Jonas' fans, and he was cursing the injustice of the world in embarrassment and anger.

Kelly's relatives were unlucky as their efforts did not give them a single penny. Everyone in the city knew about it and they were all too shameful to lift their heads up.

While a group of people was resentful, they were hating on Jonas for being so rich but stingy!

...

Lilly shook her head and said, "The adult world sure is complicated!"

She looked inside her transparent bag, and smiled, "Isn't that right, Polly and Tortoise?!"

Polly stepped on the tortoise shell, tilted its head to look at Lilly, and said, "Yes, yes, yes! The city is full of routines, and I want to go back to the countryside. The countryside is more peaceful! There are potholes everywhere!"

Lilly applauded, "Wow, Polly is amazing!"

Tortoise stretched out his head seemingly speechless, Polly was a bit mean, when he saw the tortoise stretched out his head, he groaned, the tortoise shrank its neck, and hid behind it, the tortoise felt that the annoying parrot did not seem to be there and poked his head out.

It was so angry that it remained in its shell.

Polly stepped on its head and said, "You scared, old man?"

The tortoise was speechless.

Lilly looked at it and giggled.

Compared with the complicated world of adults, Polly and Tortoise were much simpler!

She raised her head and asked, "Will they be back again, Uncle Jonas?"

Jonas replied, "No,"

They failed to guilt trip him and they no longer have decency, so they probably would not come back.

Even so, they would not cause any trouble as everyone knew the truth about the suicide note and the audio. So, they were too embarrassed to hold their heads up.

Holding Lilly in her arms, Jonas strode in the company.

It was hard to steal Lilly from Blake today, so, he could not give her back that easily.

Jonas was wearing casual business pants, a black silk shirt, and a tie casually hanging on the collar. Coupled with the gold wire framed eyes on the bridge of the nose, there was a bit of naughtiness in the gentleness, and a touch of nobility in him.

He was such a gentleman and he held an adorable child in his arms. The contrast fascinates the fans outside the company to scream.

“Jonas is so handsome!”

“Ah, brother, I want to give birth to a monkey for you!”

Lilly lay on Jonas’s shoulder, her eyes full of doubts.

“Uncle Jonas, why did she say she wanted to give birth to a monkey for you?”

Jonas’s face darkened, and replied, “You’re still a kid, don’t ask these kind of questions,”

Lilly replied, “Okay...then, then, I will ask a small question.”

Jonas could not help laughing at the way she pinched her fingers and said, “What’s the matter?”

Lilly was pure and innocent, “Why can a human give birth to a monkey? Are humans born from monkeys or do monkeys born from humans? Can they speak? Do they eat rice like us, or do they eat fruit?”

Jonas was silent.

Lilly, that isn’t a small question!

Pablo smirked, and he poked Lilly’s head, “You’re such an adorable kid,”

Lilly hurriedly raised her head, she was asking a question, but could not understand why the adults never gave her an answer.

Valentine, who had finished the investigation with the police, caught up with him and smiled.

“Little Miss Crawford, do you still want to have cake? I’ve found a Michelin-starred chef for you!”

Lilly shook her head, “No! I promised Grandma that I would only eat one cake a day at most, and I already had one today.”

Valentine replied, “Did you know we can eat all day?”

Lilly kept silent.

She looked at Valentine and nodded, “No wonder Uncle Val’s stomach can’t even fit in his shirt.”

Valentine smiled and was not annoyed.

Pablo said, “Don’t forget why we came here in the first place,”

Lilly nodded, “Yeah, we’re going fishing!”

She learned how to fish, but the master said that it was not real fishing, but that Jonas was used as bait to catch the hidden evil spirits.

When Valentine heard it, Oh well, Little Miss Crawford wants to go fishing?

Got it!

He immediately ordered someone to stop the fountain behind the company and put a few buckets of fish in it.

Lilly looked at Valentine as if she was looking at the landlord.

She lowered her voice and said to Jonas: “Let’s go, Uncle Jonas,”

Jonas asked, “Where do you want to go?”

Lilly replied, “If you don’t want to go anywhere, I’ll take you for a walk, Uncle Jonas!”

After saying that, she struggled down, grabbed Jonas's tie, and dragged him forward.

Jonas was surprised.

What, why does it feel like she's walking a dog?

He immediately took off his tie. He had told the stylist that the tie was redundant.

After a few people left.

In the fan group, a female ghost wearing a red wedding dress floated out.

She turned into a ghost so that she could pass by the security guards and enter Taylor Entertainment. She wandered around wantonly looking for Jonas.

"Jonas..."

"Where are you, Jonas?"

Kelly was floating around in the company...

Jonas carried Lilly who was tired from walking and walked along the long corridor.

"Turn left at the end of the corridor, and it's my lounge," Jonas said, "It's not big, but you can take a rest. Are you tired from playing?"

Lilly suddenly said, "Uncle Jonas, this corridor is too long, there are rooms on both sides, and the corridor leads to the end... Then, you can see a ghost."

Jonas raised her eyebrows, and asked casually, "Huh? How did you know about this?"

Lilly said, "Yeah, you can see ghosts here,"

Jonas remained silent.

He said silently, "Impossible."

It's broad daylight...it's impossible to see ghosts during the day.

Ghosts only appeared at night in film and television dramas.

As he thought about it, he had already turned to the corner of the corridor.

He saw Kelly standing in front of his lounge door in a bright red wedding dress, and when she heard the sound, she turned and looked him straight in the eye.

A huge surprise floated on Kelly's pale face, which distorted her face:

"Jonas!"

Jonas was surprised.

Chapter 192 No One Loved Him More Than Her

Jonas's throat tightened in fright, and he almost screamed and managed to stay calm.

He hugged Lilly tightly and took a step back.

He felt that his view of the world had collapsed. If the ghost he saw that night was because he was sleepy, it might be a hallucination.

However, that was not the case!

So, why could he always see the ghost?

Polly, who was in the bag, also seemed to be taken aback, and yelled loudly, "Don't come any closer!"

That was exactly how Jonas felt!

Although he had never seen the woman before, he felt she was familiar. She had been his fan for quite some time.

It was the stalker who knocked on his door in the middle of the night, installed a tracking device on him, and sneaked into the room to collect his hair.

Sure enough, film and television dramas were deceiving! Who said ghosts could not come out during the day?

Lilly was calm, she thought about it calmly, "That's right, Uncle Jonas, what's a stalker?"

She wanted to ask what those people downstairs were talking about just now.

She did not know what stalkers meant.

Jonas's throat was tight, and her face was suppressed and calm, pretending that she could not see the female ghost.

So he explained without squinting, trying to keep his expression normal.

"Stalkers are abnormal fans who invade the private life and work of celebrities. They take pride in peeping, stalking, and secretly photographing every move of the celebrity's private life..."

Lilly suddenly realized, and nodded, "Does it mean perverted fans?"

Lilly finally understood what the word, "stalker" meant.

Jonas was speechless for a moment.

There was nothing wrong with his definition.

When the female ghost heard Jonas's words, she had a resentful expression on her face, "How could you talk about me like this?"

"I abandoned my parents just for you,"

“Jonas, you can’t treat me like this, I love you...let me stay with you, okay? I promise to be good, if you think I’m too in the way...then I’ll gouge out my eyes, okay?”

As she said it was true, she gouged out her eyeballs.

“In this case, you can bring my eyes with you! I promise you won’t get in the way!”

“I’m satisfied as long as I can see you every day,”

Jonas looked at her eyeballs and had goosebumps.

Pablo whispered, “Lilly, go into the room first.”

Jonas suddenly heard a voice in his ear, turned her head suddenly, and found that there was another person behind her, and had goosebumps.

When did he come?

Jonas opened the door while his hands trembled.

Lilly looked at him sympathetically, “Uncle Jonas, allow me!”

It turns out that Uncle Jonas was the same as Josh. The younger Jonas often studies how to see ghosts, but he was afraid of seeing ghosts.

Uncle Jonas is also...

The door opened loudly and Jonas carried Lilly into the room.

His lounge had one bedroom and a living room. Entering the house at this time meant sharing the same room with two ghosts.

As expected, the female ghost followed Jonas, and they were inseparable. He poured water, and she lay on top of the water dispenser.

He sat down, and the female ghost also leaned against the sofa and leaned on him.

And Pablo was floating on the side with his arms folded, he looked like he was going to kill him at any second.

Jonas's fixed gaze almost turned into cross-eyed.

The female ghost looked at him obsessively, and giggled, "Wow! Jonas is so cute!"

"Jonas, I know you can see me... Are you afraid of ghosts?"

Jonas could not bear it anymore, gritted his teeth, and said coldly, "Get lost!"

Kelly looked sad, "Jonas, how can you tell people to go away? I exposed my parents and died for you."

Was there anyone whose love for him was stronger than hers?

No!

In this world, she was the only one who loved Jonas the most.

Except for her, no one was qualified to stay by Jonas' side!

The female ghost was obsessed, and her voice became a little perverted, "Hey, Jonas, why don't you come down and accompany me? This way, no one will rob you away from me..."

Jonas looked at Lilly as if asking for help desperately.

Lilly! Are you sure you're not gonna do something?

Help me...

Lilly was squatting on the ground, opened the bag, and released Polly.

Polly shook his feathers, a little hair stood up on his head, and he imitated her voice perfectly.

“Jonas... You bought me this lollipop, won't your girlfriend be angry? Jonas! If we both eat the same lollipop, won't your girlfriend be jealous if she finds out? Ooooh, ooh, Jonas! How could your girlfriend hit you? Your girlfriend is terrible, unlike me, I will only feel bad for you...”

Jonas was silent.

He could not help staring at the green parrot.

This parrot is loud...

Lilly comforted, “Don't be afraid, Uncle Jonas. Polly is amazing! It can protect Uncle Jonas!”

Jonas was slightly stunned, and her eyes were bright and clear. Although she was only four years old, it made people feel at ease for no reason.

His heart was slightly warm, and the goosebumps on his arms gradually subsided...

At this moment, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Jonas, who had just calmed down, suddenly became furious again, and his fingers trembled.

Valentine opened the door and came in, and took.

“Ah, you're here! Little Miss Crawford, don't you want to go fishing? I'll take you there!”

Polly immediately opened his mouth and said “I figured it out, there are not two people in the room, but four people, what, you said twenty-four people, not twenty-four people, but actually four people, what, it turned into seven Fourteen pots of silver...”

Jonas and Valentine were silent.

Jonas was about to speak when the female ghost's hand slid over his shoulder, and down his chest, wrapping tightly around his body.

She laughed, “Oh...so Jonas is going fishing!”

“Are you fishing for me?”

After she finished, she opened her bloody mouth.

Chapter 193 Lilly Is Getting Stronger

Jonas’s pupils shrank, and he stood up abruptly.

Valentine was startled, “What’s going on here?”

Seeing that the female ghost was about to bite Jonas’s neck, Lilly threw something and it just fell into the ghost’s mouth!

“Creak!”

There was a piercing sound, and the female ghost quickly backed away, desperately spitting out what was in her mouth.

Only then did she realize that she bit a tortoise.

Tortoise landed on the sofa with his back facing down, spreading his limbs and waving wildly.

Ouch, hello, I’m dying!

Lilly quickly said, “I’m sorry, Tortoise!”

She was holding him at the moment, so she threw him without hesitation.

Tortoise’s feet hooked the sofa pillows, and he was about to turn over. Polly rattled up and stepped on it.

Tortoise was speechless.

Lilly looked towards the female ghost, Pablo also moved his fingers and said, “It seems that the evil ghost will not come out.”

Lilly nodded, “How cunning!”

Polly, who was stepping on the tortoise, slipped and said, “Slippery!”

Kelly looked at the two of them with resentment, and asked, "What are you doing?"

When she appeared, they ignored her!

She thought that everyone would be able to live in peace. In this case, she would stay by Jonas' side at all times.

But now she realized that the kid was dealing with her!

She just wanted to be by Jonas' side. Why did people want to stop her from doing so even if she was dead?

"What are you going to do?" Lilly stared at the female ghost.

The female ghost laughed, "When I died, I used Jonas' birth date to make a ghost marriage... Hehe, Jonas was born to be mine, and if he dies, he can only be with me..."

"Since you won't let me be with Jonas... I'll kill him too. After he dies, my Jonas and I can be together forever..."

Jonas was shocked when he heard it.

He remembered what Jack said when Kelly died, she was wearing a red wedding gown, with red high heels beside the bed, and lit two red candles in front of the mirror...

Lilly waved her hand and said, "Uncle Jonas, hurry up, get my weapon out of Polly's bag~"

Valentine, who was still poking his head at the door was confused.

What game were those two playing?

But seeing Lilly running over in a hurry, he raised his head and said, "Uncle Val, we are a bit busy now! We won't entertain you! Goodbye!"

The door shut

Valentine was confused outside the door.

Why won't you give me a chance?

"Little Miss Crawford, what do you want to play with? I'll ask someone to make it for you!"

He was even willing to build an amusement park on the spot.

There is no answer.

Valentine rubbed his nose and muttered, "Mom, it's not that I'm not seizing the opportunity. I should not meddle in other people's affairs..."

Mr. Taylor left muttering.

What he could not see was that there was a ghost in black standing outside the windows.

He squinted at the closed door and left quickly.

Kelly is useless, don't worry about it!

Before leaving, the ghost in black waved at Valentine.

Valentine did not know why, but staggered, he walked out a few steps and bumped his head against the glass window.

"Hiss..."

Pablo seemed to have a sense of something and flew out immediately.

There was a trace of an evil spirit hidden in the air, but mixed with the anger in Valentine's body, it was difficult to tell where the evil spirit left.

Pablo sneered, "How cunning, he even learned how to hide his bad aura,"

It was no ordinary evil spirit.

Even if ordinary evil spirits could restrain bad aura, they cannot hide it.

But now this one could hide the bad aura and even use people's anger to cover it up. If it weren't for his profound skills, he would not be able to feel the bad aura.

Pablo chased after where the bad aura came from.

Inside the room, the female ghost's eyes glowed green.

The female ghost was not afraid of Lilly, she thought that a little kid did not know how to handle ghosts.

But her master was very powerful.

Now that a very powerful man has gone out for some reason, this is a good opportunity for her!

“Hehehe, Jonas, you are destined to be mine,” Kelly pounced on Jonas again, her expression frantic, “You’re my destiny, come down and accompany me!”

Jonas yelled, “Lilly!”

He raised the mahogany sword.

Lilly spread her legs and stood on the sofa then, took the mahogany sword.

“Stay back!”

Jonas was silent.

The actions of the little kid were like people arguing online...

...

She was performing a ritual.

The female ghost chattered and laughed, “You little brat! I’ll kill you!!”

She did not take Lilly seriously at all, her little trick was not enough in her eyes!

She was a ghost!

Seeing Lilly’s clumsy movements, could she deal with ghosts? Even if she has collected a ghost, could she slay one?

From the moment she jumped off the stairs, she slayed the ghost!

Kelly opened her mouth and it was bloody, maybe it was broken in two when she died, and the corner of her mouth was split to the ear, dripping with blood.

However, she just met Lilly, and for some reason, she felt as if an invisible bolt of lightning struck her hard.

Kelly immediately flew out with a scream, and she was filled with evil spirits, almost being scattered.

“you...”

She looked at Lilly in shock, how could this happen?

This little girl shouldn’t be so powerful!

Lilly raised the mahogany sword and said, "Don't move, sis! Let me try the spell I've just learned,"

Master taught her last night, and she did not have the chance to try it!

She could not practice that skill on the unloyal woman, the ugly lady, and the boy who loved sweets. So, she could only practice it on Kelly!

Lilly rushed forward, took the sword, and yelled at the female ghost crazily,

"Back off!"

Jonas was silent and dumbfounded.

Kelly was also quiet and felt insulted.

Lilly spoke, "Hey, was my posture wrong?"

She recalled what her Master said and tried to adjust the position of her thumb.

Kelly ignored Lilly.

She vaguely found a loophole, it seemed that as long as she didn't attack Lilly, Lilly could not do anything to her.

The amazing thing was the red rope in her hand.

Kelly gritted her teeth and got up, intending to quickly drag Jonas down to accompany her, ignoring the sword wielded by Lilly.

"Oh, stop trying! It's useless!"

"If you can chop me into the air, I'll wash my hair upside down!"

However, at the next moment, Lilly pointed at her with her sword again, and shouted, "Back off!"

Yellow light rushed out of the mahogany sword and struck the female ghost fiercely!

Kelly was surprised.

Chapter 194 Capturing a Ghost

Kelly was struck and a puff of black smoke rose from her body, she panicked, could this little brat hit her?

She immediately turned and ran!

“Don’t run away!” Lilly grabbed the mahogany sword and said fiercely.

Jonas quickly chased after her, “Lilly!”

Polly saw it, it was terrible, his owner ran away!

“Wait for me, wait for me!” Polly flew and chased after him.

The tortoise finally poked its head out, looked around, and followed slowly.

Valentine was ordering some afternoon tea and snacks...

Eventually, he saw Lilly with bare feet, holding a small wooden sword, shouting as she ran.

Before Valentine could stop her, he saw Jonas chasing after Lilly.

There was a parrot behind Jonas.

Valentine looked behind him, only to see a turtle following him at the end of the corridor far away.

He was confused.

He turned around again and saw that Lilly was playing with a sword, shouting “Back off!”

The parrot chased after her, fluttering its wings and making the papers fly.

Several staff members in the office quickly stood up and looked at Lilly in shock, “Oh, little one, you can’t play here...”

Lilly took a breath and apologized, “I’m sorry! I’ll clean it up later...”

Seeing this posture, Valentine felt a chill down his spine.

She can't be... catching ghosts, right?

He told everyone in the office to go out and take a break.

The staff members cheered and were stunned by the sudden surprise. They grabbed their bags and phones and then left.

The ghost was slashed several times and became weaker, but somehow she could not get rid of Lilly.

"Why are you chasing me!" She was furious.

Before Lilly could reply, Polly replied at the top of his voice, "Because you have syrup!"

The ghost, Lilly, and Jonas were silent.

Finally, after Lilly was struck twenty or thirty times, the female ghost could no longer move, lying on the ground, wanting to cry.

How could it be...

To follow Jonas every day and night, she did not hesitate to commit suicide by jumping off a building.

It would be fine if he was caught by someone like Pablo, but he was subdued by a brat.

She was dissatisfied.

"Can't you let me go?" the female ghost said weakly, "I promise I won't harm Jonas, okay? I just want to be by his side..."

"As long as I can see Jonas every day..."

Kelly cried she did not want to kill Jonas anymore, she just wanted to see him every day, to see what time he got up in the morning, brush his teeth first after getting up, or go to the toilet...how much he ate, what he wears to sleep, and if he sleep-talked.

She was not asking too much!

Lilly shook his head and refused, "No,"

Ghosts follow people around only to harm them and leave no benefit.

If Kelly stayed with Jonas, in the long run, he would be weak, suffer from bad luck, and even cut his lifespan in half.

"Hey, who was that evil spirit that was with you yesterday?" Lilly asked.

Kelly's eyes flickered, and she asked, "Can you let me go after I tell you?"

Lilly shook her head, "No!"

Kelly closed her eyes immediately, "Then why should I tell you?"

Lilly picked up the sword, "Alright then, I'll try another spell that Master taught me..."

The spell was called the compelling technique...

Kelly suddenly opened her eyes, half dead with anger.

It was just a spell chanting the word "Back off," and it can't kill her in one blow, it was torture for her.

There were not any new spells!

"I said!" Kelly gritted her teeth and cried, "I only know that he is an evil spirit. He said that he can help me. The only requirement is that he can hide in me sometimes..."

Lilly frowned, not quite understanding what she meant.

Why did he want to hide in Kelly? If he wanted to swallow a bad aura, wouldn't it be better to swallow Kelly instead?

Lilly could not figure it out, so she slashed the female ghost with her sword, kneaded her into a ball of an evil spirit, and stuffed her into the jar of souls.

“Sister Kelly, you don't need to go to hell and wash your hair upside down in the boiling poop anymore! You probably won't be able to go there!”

After finishing speaking, the female ghost also turned into an evil spirit and was absorbed by the jar.

The scream of the female ghost gradually dissipated...

Jonas was startled and said, “Is she dead?”

Lilly said, “She's already dead!”

Jonas was speechless for a while, and suddenly asked, “Lilly, is there a place in the underworld where the water was boiling?”

Lilly said, “We have to talk about it separately,”

“Master said that there are different levels of hell depending on what sins you've committed, from pulling out tongues, scissors, iron trees, evil mirrors, steamers, copper pillars, mountains of knives, icebergs, oil pans, cow pits, stone pressures, mortars, pools of blood, Death in vain, torture, volcanoes, stone mills, knives, and saws...”

Jonas was surprised, “No boiling poop?”

Lilly looked at him strangely, “Why, Uncle Jonas, do you want to go there?”

Jonas's face darkened, “Just... just asking.”

Lilly looked relaxed, “The boiling poop is just a saying, so it cannot be said that it does not exist,”

She did not even know what it was like.

She had to ask her master about it.

Lilly completed the mission unscathed this time, she was super powerful!

She was like a happy bird, going back and forth between the desks, remembering to clean up.

Valentine shrank and looked around, then said, "Little Miss Cawford, allow me..."

Lilly looked at him, "Uncle Val, I don't think you can squat down."

Valentine was silent.

He really could not squat.

He did not believe it, and when he tried hard, a button bounced from his belly, and it happened to hit Polly.

Polly suddenly yelled, "This fatty doesn't even learn martial arts, and he has a secret weapon!"

He flew to the corridor while talking.

Tortoise barely crawled to the entrance of the corridor, only to be stepped on by Polly.

Tortoise was quiet.

Was he being bullied because he could not speak?

...

In South City, opposite a certain university.

There were two modern high-rise buildings facing each other. The ground floor is a business district, and the middle floor is an office building. Many small companies rent their facades here.

The buildings were rented by several bosses as hotel apartments. The rooms here were decorated in a young and fashionable way and can be rented daily or monthly.

So, the flow of people is very complicated. In addition to the employees of various small companies, various white-collar workers come and go every day. students from surrounding universities, and small families who cannot afford housing, also rented the place.

Today was the eve of the Dragon Boat Festival holiday. Since it was a public holiday, the Dragon Boat Festival would be two days later. There were four days of holidays so many people had gone home.

The usually lively Cherry Inn became deserted.

After eleven o'clock in the evening, the business district downstairs was closed, and the two buildings gradually became silent. Only the sparse lights on the upper floors showed that the two buildings were occupied.

No one noticed that a room on the 26th floor suddenly lit up with a dim red light, it was glowing red, and a little weird...

A girl was sitting in front of a desk with a mirror on it, and two candles were lit on both sides of the mirror.

She was wearing a red wedding dress, she put on bright red lipstick in front of the mirror and smiled.

"Time's up,"

Chapter 195 Another Girl Committing Suicide

At midnight, in the tall building opposite Cherry Inn, the boy moved the small stool and was sitting on the balcony of the dormitory playing games.

He glanced up only to see the girl in the red dress opposite him climbing onto the balcony.

The boy's pupils shrank and dropped his phone.

The night was silent and he could hear everything clearly. The girl in the red dress raised her head and glanced at him faintly.

She smiled strangely, and jumped off the balcony!

“Ah!”

The boy was terrified and screamed uncontrollably. The scream pierced the night.

...

It was the holiday, and the Crewford family was very lively.

Needless to say, Edward and Liam must be on vacation.

Gilbert was still on duty and would not be back until night.

Anthony was working at home, Jones was also there, and Bryson would not be back until tomorrow.

Liam and Cloud were members of the national scientific research department, and researched nature respectively, so they cannot go back during vacations.

Lilly didn't know what the sixth and seventh uncles were doing. He only knew that she had met them once in South City, but he never saw them again.

In the kitchen, Bleke was chopping minced meat.

Mergeret moved the materials for making dumplings to the dining room. Lilly and Henneh set on the small stools, holding a small dumpling in their arms, and were tightly tying it.

Mrs. Crewford said, "Lilly, Henneh, be careful, the bamboo stick is very sharp..."

They used leaves to make the dumplings, and they made five-spice meat fillings, red and blue meat fillings, which were salty rice dumplings. In addition to salty rice dumplings, they also made red date fillings, bean paste fillings, and other sweet fillings.

The salty rice dumplings were also tied with thin strips of bamboo, which was a very orthodox method in the south, while the sweet rice dumplings were made of thin ropes so that they sweet rice dumplings can be distinguished from the salty rice dumplings.

Lilly said, "Don't worry, Grendme, I will make the dumplings myself. Uncle Anthony said he wanted to have two dumplings, Uncle Liem and Uncle Edward wanted to have eight, Uncle Bryson wanted to eat two, and Uncle Jones wanted to eat 11..."

There's also Josh, Henneh, Dreke, and Zechery.

Grendpe and Grendme, Deddy, Mommy, Polly, and Tortoise...

She counted the dumplings she had to make and there was a lot.

Mrs. Crewford laughed helplessly, "How many do you want to eat, Lilly?"

Lilly snorted, "Oh, I almost forgot to count mine in! Uhh... I want to eat five, six, seven, no, eight dumplings!"

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Lilly said, "Don't worry, Grandma, I will make the dumplings myself. Uncle Anthony said he wanted to have two dumplings, Uncle Liam and Uncle Edward wanted to have eight, Uncle Bryson wanted to eat two, and Uncle Jonas wanted to eat 11..."

There's also Josh, Hannah, Drake, and Zachary.

Grandpa and Grandma, Daddy, Mommy, Polly, and Tortoise...

She counted the dumplings she had to make and there was a lot.

Mrs. Crawford laughed helplessly, "How many do you want to eat, Lilly?"

Lilly snorted, "Oh, I almost forgot to count mine in! Uhh... I want to eat five, six, seven, no, eight dumplings!"

Mrs. Crawford happily said, "Then let Margaret pack them, it's too much."

Lilly insisted, "I want to pack too!"

Hannah was holding a dumpling, which was wrapped in four or five layers of leaves, but the stuffing was still exposed, and she scratched her head anxiously, "Can't we cook all of this in one pot and just eat it?"

They all had to be eaten anyway, so why bother to wrap another layer of leaves

It was also troublesome to peel it off when eating!

Lilly looked like a little grown-up, "Hannah, you don't understand, this is called tradition!"

Mom said following tradition is essential.

Hannah was impatient, she made two dumplings and still failed, she was so angry that she threw down the rice dumplings and said loudly, "No more! I don't wanna pack any more dumplings! If I ever do it again, I'm a dog!"

Even if her sister was here, it was still useless!

Hannah was so depressed, she only came here when she saw Lilly there.

Lilly giggled, "Hannah, you will suffer if you swear!"

Margaret also laughed and said, "If you don't wanna do it, then I'll do it,"

Hannah dropped her things and ran to the living room, picked up her phone, and played with it...

Liam came down from upstairs, holding two books in his hand.

Hannah's expression changed immediately, and she said immediately, "Dad, I'm going to make a dumpling!"

Lilly looked up, "You can't, Hannah. If you do so, you'll turn into a dog!"

Hannah did not care, even if she became a dog, she still did not want to know how to do it.

Unexpectedly, Liam had a cold face, "Stop!"

Hannah cried with a mournful face, "Dad, it's a holiday today, can't I take a break from studying?"

Liam replied, "No,"

Hannah had no choice but to bite the bullet and sit down, looking at the textbook hopelessly.

The voice of Liam teaching her to read was heard in the living room.

The Crawford family was warm and peaceful. Nothing bad happened to them for many years.

It was just that Liam sounded a bit unpleasant:

“Which idiom is used in this sentence?” He continued, “You must study hard so that you can what in the future? Which idiom is suitable? I just taught you!”

Hannah’s mind wandered, she looked at the blank space and said, “Study hard, so that you can die in the future.”

Drake chuckled.

Liam was about to explode, and almost smashed the textbook, “It is to get ahead! Get ahead! Only by studying hard will you be able to get ahead in the future!”

Hannah, “It doesn’t matter, those two meanings are almost the same!”

Get ahead.

They were going to die eventually.

Nothing was wrong

Hannah felt that there was nothing wrong with what she said.

Liam was speechless.

Liam, who was always quiet and honest, almost died of anger.

Drake could not take it anymore, and said with a blank face, “Getting ahead describes the virtues and talents or outstanding achievements, and is better than others.”

Hannah was surprised, “I don’t want to be better than others!”

Liam’s ears turned red with anger, “Then you can’t be the worst person either, right?”

Hannah, “Hmm... then what if I was?”

Liam was so mad he passed out.

Lilly stuck out her tongue and said, "Hannah is such a dummy!"

With a smile in her eyes, Mrs. Crawford said: "Then Lilly will work hard in the future, and then take Hannah under your wing,"

Lilly shook her head like a rattle, "Hannah can't keep up!"

Drake who taught her so well last time was so angry that he slammed the door and left.

Hannah was good at sleeping as no one could wake her up.

The more Liam watched, the angry he became, especially when he saw that Zachary, who was forced to leave the room and was not allowed to play games in the room, was lying on the sofa with a sleepy expression.

Don't get mad.

"Zachary, have you finished your math homework? Why don't you learn from your brother!"

There are two super smart kids in the family, but why the both of them weak in their studies>

Zachary sat up suddenly, and said impatiently, "You're so long-winded! I don't wanna do it, what can you do?"

He snorted and stood up, took out his phone, and continued to play games.

He wanted to play games on his phone.

Why did he not let him play?

Who was he to talk to him like that?

Zachary took out his phone but accidentally clicked on a video posted in the game group.

In the picture, the girl in red looked over from a distance, smiled strangely, and then jumped downstairs.

Immediately afterward, he saw the terrifying appearance of the girl with her brain splatted across the floor and her eyes were wide open...

Zachary was so frightened that his hands shook and threw the phone away.

Drake sat at the bar counter, struggling to figure out what to write down, and wrote two big books.

As a result, Zachary's phone hit him on the head.

Chapter 196 Be Nice to My Daughter

Josh took a closer look, just in time to see the horrible incident of the girl committing suicide. He was so shocked that he straightened his back.

"Oh no! She..." Josh jumped up and kept swearing.

Hugh, who had been reading newspapers and waiting for the dumplings to be ready, frowned and criticized, "Why do you swear all the time? Where are your manners?"

Josh was so frightened that he pushed the phone away, and said, "Grendpe, I was just scared... Boohoo..."

Hugh's face was cold and serious, but his voice was still stern, "You're a man. Why are you afraid of a video?"

Hugh did not see the video, but he heard some noise from the phone, so he could probably tell it was a video.

Josh cried, "Grendpe, it was a different video!"

Hugh grabbed the phone, "Here, let me see what's wrong,"

Hugh was shocked.

The girl in this video...was too scary!

Hugh's fingers trembled, and he immediately returned the phone to Zechery.

Zechery was puzzled as that was the quickest he got his phone back.

He thought that if Hugh got his hands on his phone, he would never be able to get it back.

Josh asked, "What was it?"

Hugh said coldly, "It's just a video, I don't get why you're so scared about it!"

Josh was speechless.

Grendpe, your hands were shaking just now, I saw it!

Josh decided not to expose the old man.

When Zechery got the phone, Liam did not let him go upstairs, because he knew that he would just collapse on the sofa when he returned to the room as he was too stubborn.

Zechery smiled disdainfully, and said, "Okay, you win, so I won't go up!"

After speaking, Dreke got out with his phone and played games in the garden.

Liam had no choice but to say, "Mom, take care of him!"

Betty rolled her eyes, "He's your kid, take care of him yourself,"

To be honest, she could not take care of him either.

Hannah was still obedient, unlike Zechery. He was not afraid to make jokes at all and said what he wanted.

He was fearless.

Lily suddenly said, "Leave it to me, Grendme!"

She put down the dumpling, washed her hands, and dragged Josh out.

Josh asked, "What are you doing? I don't want to see my cousin!"

Lilly said, "Go and have a look."

She wanted to watch that video as it was not just a simple video that would make Zechery this scared.

Josh immediately understood, the siblings held hands and quietly approached Zechery.

At this time, Zechery was not playing games, but he was looking at the thread about the video he watched.

The group was overwhelmed by the girl jumping off the Cherry Inn building.

"It's so scary, I heard that the woman lit red candles in the dormitory before she died, and burned paper money or something,"

Josh took a closer look, just in time to see the horrible incident of the girl committing suicide. He was so shocked that he straightened his back.

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The group was overwhelmed by the girl jumping off the Cherry Inn building.

"It's so scary, I heard that the woman lit red candles in the dormitory before she died, and burned paper money or something,"

"I think her name is Snowie, she is quite famous, I heard that because she could not find a suitable job because she was too beautiful..."

"Oh no, I'm from that dormitory and I've always felt that there was something wrong with Snowie... Who would dare to go back to the dormitory now?"

A timid person would not even dare to type out Snowie's name.

There were many people in Zachary's game group, and there were all kinds of people from all over the world. What everyone liked to talk about the most was about scary and exciting things.

The incident attracted a lot of attention and was shared with almost everyone. Moreover, the platform was also popular, so he could see it in almost every group.

He commented, "Why did she jump off the building?"

There was a lot of discussion in the group. Some said that she was bullied by her manager, some said her boyfriend cheated on her and she could not take it anymore...

Zachary was speechless as the reasons for the discussions were outrageous.

Couldn't she just cope with it by gaming?

There were too many reposts about the incident in the group, Josh was about to quit and accidentally clicked on a picture.

It was exactly what Snowie looked like when she died tragically...

Seeing those wide eyes, Zachary felt a little scared.

At this moment, a hand was patted on his shoulder.

Zachary sprung up in an instant, hugging the pillar in shock, only then did she see clearly that it was Lilly.

He said angrily, "What are you doing!"

Lilly withdrew her hand in a daze, and apologized obediently, "I'm sorry..."

Josh immediately said: "It's none of her business, I told her to keep quiet just now!"

Zachary said that they were crazy, and then sat down.

Lilly sat on the side, and asked, "Zachary, can you show me the video just now?"

Drake's phone was full of poetry groups.

He asked what mathematical groups, equations, and formulas were on his phone.

That's why she came to him!

Zachary did not raise his head, and said impatiently, "Don't bother me! Go away,"

Why did he have to show her his phone, who was she to look through it?

Lilly pouted, "What should I do if I want you to show me?"

Zachary felt that younger sisters were annoying, and Hanna was also like that when she was Lilly's age. Hannah would stick with him every day and throw things at him.

And now, here comes another one!

"No, didn't you hear me when I told you to go away?"

Zachary rolled his eyes and opened up League of Legends.

Lilly suddenly said, "Zachary, don't forget to find me if you see something unclean!"

Zachary said, "I told you to get lost, do you understand?"

What did she mean by "unclean,"?

Was she scaring him?

Oh, how scary...

Zachary rolled his eyes.

Josh said angrily, "Let's ignore him! I'll help you find that video!"

Lilly was led by Josh and walked away.

After a while, Blake came out.

He twisted his wrist and looked down at Zachary who was playing a game.

How dare he talk to his daughter rudely?

The Crawford family should teach him a lesson.

“Come on, let’s play a few rounds,” he said.

Zachary did not raise his head, he did not pay much attention to his uncle who had just come to the Crawford Mansion not long ago.

Blake said coldly, “Aren’t you very good at playing games? If you can beat me in one game, I’ll send you to the e-sports team.”

Zachary’s fingers halted.

Blake sneered, “What’s the matter? Are you scared?”

Zachary was angry, he played as an S-tier champion in League of Legends and was undefeated.

He felt insulted when his uncle said he could not beat him in a game.

“Fine!” Zachary said unconvinced.

When Blake went online, he discovered that Blake was actually a newbie, and his username was “Extraordinary Land”.

Zachary rolled his eyes.

That’s it? How dare you speak nonsense?

Half an hour later, Zachary was defeated and he cried.

Blake beat him countless times!

This was the first time Zachary was having a crisis, he was stunned, wishing he could drop his phone and never play games again!

Blake put his phone away and looked at him coldly, “Remember, to be nice to Lilly, otherwise, I’ll beat you in the game again!”

Zachary fell silent.

Blake left after speaking.

Zachary was so depressed that he felt like vomiting blood, restarted the game, and vented his anger, unexpectedly...

He did not know what happened but he would always be matched with "Extraordinary Land" during matchmaking and he would always get defeated by Blake. Zachary went from Grandmaster rank to Silver rank. Everyone who played with him would think his account got hacked. He was so angry, he was about to smash his phone.

The phone was flung on the lawn, and Zachary was so depressed that he did not realize that it was getting dark. He recalled that someone called him to eat but he was being rude to them.

Zachary picked up the phone angrily and was about to go back to the house. At this moment, he caught a glimpse of a figure standing by the flowerbed.

He turned his head to look and saw a person standing in the garden, dressed in red, with long hair, and their eyes met.

Zachary just logged off the game and was dumbfounded.

He stared at the female ghost for a while.

Chapter 197 Lecturing Zachary

Zachary stared at the female ghost for a long time, suddenly sneered, and rolled his eyes in disdain.

Why are you pretending to be a ghost?

He could no longer be lectured and they pretended to be a ghost to frighten him so he would be obedient?

Zochory spotted and was about to go back to the room.

Suddenly, the female ghost who was standing in front of him just now disappeared.

Zochory was stunned.

No way.

Was he dizzy?

Zochory rubbed his eyes, wondering if it was just his hallucination, did he see a ghost?

His heart clenched, and he quickened his pace, he felt that there was a ghost floating on top of his head.

A strange laughter suddenly sounded in his ears, "Giggle..."

No one would be afraid if ghosts cried, but they were scary if they laughed.

Zochory ran away, and couldn't help screaming:

"Mom..."

The Crawford family was sitting at the dining table, and they had almost eaten their meals.

No one wanted to spoil Zochory, so they didn't leave him a meal and did not call him to eat his food.

Eventually, they saw Zochory running in as he yelled for his mother.

Hugh frowned and said sternly, "Why are you yelling?"

His body was surrounded by warm light and Zochory's suffocation gradually disappeared, and he mustered up the courage to look back.

There's nothing behind me, nothing...

He was dozzled.

Zochory withdrew his goze ond glored ot Bloke.

It wos oll his fount, if he hodn't been killed by him in the gome, would he hove hollucinotions?

"Grondmo, whot else is there to eot?" Zochory originolly wanted to go upstairs but come to the dining toble by occident.

There were so many people here...

Bettony kept o stroight foce ond didn't wont to talk to Zochory.

"Nothing! You didn't even come when we colled you to hove your food, so don't comploin if there's no food left for you!"

Zochory bit his lip, "Tch, who does this old lody think she is?"

Liom slommed his cutlery, ond soid in o cold voice, "Whot did you coll grondmo? Soy it ogoin!"

Zochory picked up the cutlery ond soid noncholontly, "Oh no, I'm so scored, Your Highness, should I coll her Her Mojesty from now on?"

"Greetings, Your Highness, I hope you're doing well,"

Seeing that Zochory wos being rude, Liom wos so ongry that he wanted to throw his bowl owoy.

But Zochory looked around, ond looked ot the plote of eggplont "Isn't there still something to eot? Eggplont with minced meat? I like it!"

Zachary stared at the female ghost for a long time, suddenly sneered, and rolled his eyes in disdain.

Why are you pretending to be a ghost?

He could no longer be lectured and they pretended to be a ghost to frighten him so he would be obedient?

Zachary spat and was about to go back to the room.

Suddenly, the female ghost who was standing in front of him just now disappeared.

Zachary was stunned.

No way.

Was he dizzy?

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His heart clenched, and he quickened his pace, he felt that there was a ghost floating on top of his head.

A strange laughter suddenly sounded in his ears, "Giggle..."

No one would be afraid if ghosts cried, but they were scary if they laughed.

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"Mom..."

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No one wanted to spoil Zachary, so they didn't leave him a meal and did not call him to eat his food.

Eventually, they saw Zachary running in as he yelled for his mother.

Hugh frowned and said sternly, "Why are you yelling?"

His body was surrounded by warm light and Zachary's suffocation gradually disappeared, and he mustered up the courage to look back.

There's nothing behind me, nothing...

He was dazzled.

Zachary withdrew his gaze and glared at Blake.

It was all his fault, if he hadn't been killed by him in the game, would he have hallucinations?

"Grandma, what else is there to eat?" Zachary originally wanted to go upstairs but came to the dining table by accident.

There were so many people here...

Bettany kept a straight face and didn't want to talk to Zachary.

"Nothing! You didn't even come when we called you to have your food, so don't complain if there's no food left for you!"

Zachary bit his lip, "Tch, who does this old lady think she is?"

Liam slammed his cutlery, and said in a cold voice, "What did you call grandma? Say it again!"

Zachary picked up the cutlery and said nonchalantly, "Oh no, I'm so scared, Your Highness, should I call her Her Majesty from now on?"

"Greetings, Your Highness, I hope you're doing well,"

Seeing that Zachary was being rude, Liam was so angry that he wanted to throw his bowl away.

But Zachary looked around, and looked at the plate of eggplant “Isn’t there still something to eat? Eggplant with minced meat? I like it!”

“Ha, how about fried chicken? Today’s food is good!”

Everyone suddenly stopped talking.

Blake raised his eyebrows and looked at him with folded arms.

Zachary picked up his cutlery and looked at it strangely, “What are you looking at? What’s there to look at?”

Oh, they did not want Zachary to eat.

So everyone put on such sour faces and threatened him?

Zachary did not like how they acted around him, so he stuffed a large piece of eggplant into his mouth and chewed a couple of mouthfuls proudly.

The next second, he spat out the eggplant.

“What is this?” He frowned.

The purple eggplant looked oily and shiny. He thought it was delicious, but it turned out to be undercooked!

The minced meat was also salty!

Zachary gulped down a glass of water.

“Damn it, is there anything worse than this? Even dogs wouldn’t eat it!”

Everyone was silent.

Lilly looked at everyone, then at Zachary.

Well, everyone did not answer his, so she did not answer Zachary.

She actually wanted to tell her brother, of course, there was worse food out there...

Zachary had not eaten anything for a day, and it was very uncomfortable to drink a glass of water, so he looked at the plate of fried chicken again.

Every piece of chicken was yellow and orange, it looked really delicious.

Zachary was drooling, and he picked up a piece of chicken with thick meat and put it in his mouth, and sure enough, he spat it out in a second.

“Yuck!”

He spat it out again, poured three more glasses of water, and said angrily, “This is worse than the eggplant! Who made this, is this for humans?”

Blake crossed his arms and said leisurely, “I made it,”

Zachary stopped talking, choking on his saliva.

Blake looked at him coldly, “I don’t like others saying that my cooking is not good,”

“Come on, we saved these dishes for you, eat up!”

Zachary was silent.

Blake, “Oh is it salty? Margaret, would you please bring me a basin of water?”

Zachary’s throat tightened, “Why would you want a basin of water?”

Blake smiled considerately and said, “Here you go.”

Zachary was speechless,

He sneered, an outsider still wanted to lecture him?

When was it his turn to speak as an outsider in the Crawford family?

His father and grandparents did not even lecture him, who was he?

Zachary wanted to flip the table and leave immediately.

Blake suddenly took out his phone, clicked on an app, and heard a familiar jingle.

Lilly immediately stuck to it and watched Blake play the game.

“Dad, what are these?”

Blake replied, “These are champions, you can pick which champions you’d like to play with,”

Lilly suddenly realized, “Then which champion do you like?”

Blake answered, “Well, I like Nocturne,”

Lilly stared at the beast on the screen, and asked, “Why?”

Blake answered, “Because Nocturne is good for jungling,”

Lilly was dumbfounded, and repeated in a childish voice, “Nocturne... Jungle?”

Blake continued “That’s right, you’re really smart,”

Anthony was silent.

...

Zachary gritted his teeth and sat down. Seeing that Margaret brought a basin of water, he gave her a resentful look.

He angrily poured a whole plate of chicken into the water basin and stirred it.

Feeling that the salty taste should be washed away, and took a bite.

Eventually,

“This chicken is so salty!”

It was so salty that it would not wash off no matter how many times he washed it.

Blake's phone rang, Welcome to Summoner's Rift!

Zachary was silent.

Blake's mobile phone rang, "Matchmaking successful, thank you for waiting..."

"Ding! The other player left the game and declined your invite,"

Zachary fell silent.

No wonder Blake could always match him in battle!

Left the game... Then he was beaten when he was AFK?

"You played dirty!" Zachary was mad.

Blake raised his eyelids, "Is there a problem?"

Zachary was silent

Just when everyone thought that Zachary was going to leave, they saw him swallowing his anger, washing the chicken in the basin, and crying while eating it.

Bettany looked at Blake in surprise, she thought that Blake's method of lecturing Zachary was brilliant.

Zachary ate a few pieces of chicken and drank three bottles of water. He couldn't eat anymore, and he just heard the sound of the game ending.

"Ding! The MVP is Uncommon Earth!"

Zachary cried.

What kind of cheat is this!

How could someone bully a child?

"I'm not eating!" Zachary went berserk and left angrily with his phone.

Blake was ruthless!

Wasn't it just one account? He could register a new account when he got banned.

He still wanted to lecture Zachary?

In his dreams!

No one in this world could lecture him!

Chapter 198 Zachary Is Lonely

Liom looked at Zochory who went upstairs, and he was furious.

Betty sighed, "Forget it, we can't lecture this child,"

When Winono was still here, she would not teach Zochory a lesson. She would not let anyone lecture him either.

Whenever they interfered with how she lectured Winono, she would be furious and say that Zoch would teach himself, he just needed time.

However, he was young and no one taught him manners. How could anyone expect him to be a good kid when he grows up?

Lilly intervened, "Can't he be taught?"

Edward pouted and said, "I've beaten him with a stick before. After I've beaten him up, he was still on his phone and said that I should've beaten him to death if I had the chance,"

Gilbert frowned as well, "We can no longer teach Zochory a lesson, it just doesn't work,"

Jonos' words seemed to be careless, "You don't need to worry about him if you cut down his allowances, he earns thousands a day just from gaming,"

He would have made 30,000 dollars a month.

Lilly added, "Wow, that's amazing!"

Everyone in the Crawford family was silent.

For the Crawford family, whose groceries were worth 30,000 dollars, Zachary was not really that good.

However, Lilly felt that Zachary was amazing as he would not starve to death, and he was smart as well.

But why did he become like this? Why was everyone mean to him?

Lilly did not understand.

Betty said to Blake, "You don't have to care about him, you can't control him. We've tried everything,"

"He isolates himself whenever he comes back as if we can't remove the door..."

After all, he was his grandson, and he did not hurt anyone. They could not drive him out either.

Blake glanced at his phone, Zachary's rank fell to iron, which was the lowest rank.

There were still ways of lecturing him, but it would take him around three to five years to do so.

How could children leave the bubble this early...

In the end, Blake was unwilling to use his way of teaching. He suffered when he was a child and did not want anyone to go through it either.

”

“Just watch,” Anthony finished the topic.

Lilly was lying on the table and did not know what she was thinking.

After their meals,

Lilly took a coloring book. Josh held his math workbook and stood at Zachary's door.

Liam looked at Zachary who went upstairs, and he was furious.

Bettany sighed, “Forget it, we can't lecture this child,”

When Winona was still here, she would not teach Zachary a lesson. She would not let anyone lecture him either.

Whenever they interfered with how she lectured Winona, she would be furious and say that Zach would teach himself, he just needed time.

However, he was young and no one taught him manners. How could anyone expect him to be a good kid when he grows up?

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Gilbert frowned as well, “We can no longer teach Zachary a lesson, it just doesn't work,”

Jonas' words seemed to be careless, “You don't need to worry about him if you cut down his allowances, he earns thousands a day just from gaming,”

He would have made 30000 dollars a month.

Lilly added, “Wow, that's amazing!”

Everyone in the Crawford family was silent.

For the Crawford family, whose groceries were worth 30,000 dollars, Zachary was not really that good.

However, Lilly felt that Zachary was amazing as he would not starve to death, and he was smart as well

But why did he become like this? Why was everyone mean to him?

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Lilly was lying on the table and did not know what she was thinking.

After their meals,

Lilly took a coloring book. Josh held his math workbook and stood at Zachary's door.

Drake asked, "What are you doing, just let him do his own thing,"

Lilly shook her head, "I think Zachary is lonely."

No one seemed to believe him, and no one applauded him for his achievements either.

Drake no longer cared.

Lilly knocked on Zachary's door.

No one responded, Lilly pushed the door open and sprouted her head, "I'm coming in, Zachary!"

Zachary was trying to create a new account when Lilly walked in. He was shocked he fell from the chair.

The door of his room was locked, how did Lilly get in?

"You..." Zachary pointed at the door, "Get out, close the door!"

Lilly looked at the door frame and said, "Zachary, I think the door can't be closed anymore, I think I broke it..."

Zachary sneered, "You broke the door..."

He walked over and wanted to slam the door, but found that the door was really broken and Lilly raised the door with one hand.

Lilly was not tall enough, and she was able to reach the door handle, so he did not see that she was holding the door.

"You..." Zachary was shocked, "How did you break it?"

Josh was also stunned.

Assuming that Lilly's weight is 40 pounds...

The weight of the door is 90 pounds ...

How much force would it take for my sister to break the door...

Holy cow! Was his sister super strong?

"I don't care!" Zachary looked back in shock, "Whatever, I don't care! Just put the door down and leave me alone!"

Lilly leaned the door on the wall aside, grabbed the coloring book, and said, "Zachary, can I color next to you? I promise I'll be quiet,"

Zachary pushed her impatiently, "Don't you have your room?"

Lilly was pushed outside the door and looked at him pitifully.

Zachary did not feel bad as he would usually slam the door.

The open door fell suddenly. At that moment, Lilly rushed over and raised the door with one hand!

Pushing gently, the door leaned on the wall again.

Zachary was silent

He was stunned.

She's a strange girl.

At that moment, Lilly looked him in the eyes, "Zachary, let me draw in your room!"

Zachary said, "No way!"

He hated people who bothered him the most.

Drake told them not to fight as Lilly cared about him so much. However, he had a bad look on his face.

People like him would never appreciate how much people cared about them.

“Let’s go, Lilly,” Josh pulled Lilly away.

Zachary snorted and looked at Lilly as she was being dragged away.

But she did not want to leave, Lilly suddenly hugged him and pleaded, “Please! Five minutes, just five minutes!”

Zachary was silent.

When Josh thought Zachary would not agree to Lilly’s request, he saw that Zachary turned around, and scolded, “You’re so annoying!”

Lilly cheered, “Does this mean you agree? Josh, hurry up!”

She took Drake asked and went in, occupying Zachary’s desk.

Zachary ignored them as he was glued to the sofa while playing with his phone.

Suddenly he heard a sound outside the window.

He turned his head and saw a girl wearing a red wedding dress and long hair lying on the window, looking at him.

The sofa was by the window. The female ghost was lying on her stomach, and she was very close to Zachary. Her eyes were like beads, and Zachary could see the texture on her face

...

Zachary was aggressive for a moment, staring at the female ghost.

Was he hallucinating again?

He wondered why that woman was familiar to him.

He remembered the girl’s head after jumping off the building.

Zachary was stunned, and remembered that she was Snowie, the girl who committed suicide!

As he thought of that, the head of the female ghost outside the window was crooked, as if it was falling, and her neck was folded into an incredible angle ...

Only a broken neck could only make the angle!

She grinned and smiled silently.

Zachary's reflexes came back to him, and he screamed.

"What the heck!"

He rose from the sofa and ran to Lilly and Josh, He was shocked, "She, she, she..."

Lilly and Josh were puzzled and looked out the window.

However, there was nothing outside the window.

"You didn't see her? She... she was there!"

Lilly shook his head, "No, Zachary, but your forehead is black,"

Zachary felt that he was numb for a while. How could it be? He has also seen the videos of the ghosts that Drake asked for, and Lilly could see ghosts.

At that time, he thought they were fake and disdainful.

But now... if they were real...

Then...

Then why couldn't they see it?

Chapter 199 Bettany Stood Up

Zachary felt cold, and his scalp was numb.

Zechery felt cold, and his scalp was numb.

He watched the female ghost crawl in from the window and floated towards him.

Zechery's legs were soft, and he could still remember how arrogant he was to the ghost.

He panicked, "Lilly! Lilly!"

The female ghost smiled, stretched out her fingers, and lacerated his flesh...

"Ah!"

Zechery felt that he was sleeping!

"Smeck!"

Zechery looked in front. He saw Lilly climbing up the sofa and stepping on his body while holding a fan.

"Brother, wake up!" Lilly said, "I'll hit you if you don't wake up!"

"Smeck!"

Zechery, "You ..." He had not regained his consciousness yet.

He just felt that there was something in his mouth, and spat it out, turned out it was a sock.

Lilly was worried, "Is he having a nightmare?"

Josh answered, "I think so, he can even sleep when he games,"

It turned out that Zechery did not know he was asleep. Soon he struggled on the sofa and shouted Lilly's name repeatedly.

Lilly could not wake him up as Zechery panicked and bit his tongue out of habit.

The two were so scared that the two hurriedly opened Zechery's mouth, and in a hurry, Josh picked up the socks on the sofa ...

After he stopped his tongue, Zechery still could not wake up, and he began to twitch.

Lilly was so anxious that she had to beat him.

Seeing that Lilly was still hitting him, he said angrily, "Why did you hit me!"

Lilly said happily, "Zechery, are you awake?"

Josh added, "If we didn't hit you, you'll look like you've seen a ghost,"

Zechery gritted his teeth, "At least don't slap me in the face!"

Josh continued, "If we can't hit your face, should we hit you on the butt?"

Lilly nodded, "You didn't wake up when we hit your arms, so we had to hit your face,"

Zechery glared, "Those slaps must've been personal,"

Lilly blinked innocently, "No, absolutely not!"

Zechery stroked his swollen face. This girl was taking the opportunity to get revenge.

At this moment, he remembered what was in his mouth and found that it was his socks...

Zochory felt cold, and his scalp was numb.

He watched the female ghost crawl in from the window and floated towards him.

Zochory's legs were soft, and he could still remember how arrogant he was to the ghost.

He panicked, "Lilly! Lilly!"

The female ghost smiled, stretched out her fingers, and lacerated his flesh...

"Ah!"

Zochory felt that he was slopped!

“Smock!”

Zochory looked in front. He saw Lilly climbing up the sofa and stepping on his body while holding a sock.

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“Smock!”

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Zachary felt cold, and his scalp was numb.

He watched the female ghost crawl in from the window and floated towards him.

Josh immediately explained, "Don't blame us, it was an emergency and your socks happened to be on the sofa"

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Zechery wes shivering.

Lilly looked et him worriedly, "Are you okey? Do you went me to help you epply the medicine?"

Zechery pointed et the door, "Get out! Don't you think you're disgusting?"

"Don't think that I don't know whet you're doing, you're pretending to be pitiful so that everyone would spoil you?"

"Get out! You cen't use this trick on me, I feel disgusted when I see you!"

Lilly wes silent.

She was scolded by Zechery and did not respond at all.

She wanted to apply medicine on Zechery and not play tricks.

The red rope on the wrist was lit, so Lilly felt that he had lost consciousness, and she should have taken off the red rope and then hit Zechery instead.

“Sorry...” Lilly’s eyes were red.

Josh asked Lilly to leave. “Let’s go, he’ll regret it!”

Lilly turned around but was dragged away by Josh.

Zechery was in a bad mood. That dream was too realistic and there were not any warnings either.

In the dream, the ghost tore his flesh out. He now felt the pain in his chest.

He hated Lilly for caring about him. He was used to being alone and no one cared about him. Any concern toward him would make him feel that it was insincere.

It was better not to let them in in the first place.

Outside the door, everyone asked what was going on.

Lilly was about to speak, and heard Zechery say angrily, “It’s too noisy!”

He was drunk, and he wanted to slam the door but found that his door was still broken.

“Get away from me, what are you looking at?” He shouted.

Liam frowned, “Zechery ...”

Zechery mocked: “Oh my bed, I shouldn’t talk to Grendel and Grendel this way. Your majesties, I think it’s time for you to take a break. Do you know why people live long lives? It’s because they don’t get involved with other people’s businesses!”

It was silent.

Everyone clenched their fists.

Bleke said, "Fine, let's teach him a lesson!"

Anthony found the wooden stick from behind, "I agree!"

Anthony did not speak, his complexion was cold.

Betty was trembling in anger.

What's the matter? Do we need to care about you if you want to rebel?

What's so great about being a kid? I'm the eldest here!

Betty was angry, she stood up, and took the wooden stick in Anthony's hand!

"If you don't dare to do so, I'll do it for you!"

The last time Zachary was beaten up was when he was beaten and sent to a hospital, so no one dared to beat him up for much longer.

Why were they afraid to lecture him? It was because they were scared that their methods were too intense and he would be more rebellious.

She could not bear it anymore!

Betty grabbed the wooden stick and walked in front of Zachary aggressively and smacked his legs.

Zachary looked at his grandmother in shock.

It was a miracle that Betty, whose legs were paralyzed stood up!

Everyone was stunned.

The old lady stood up from the wheelchair, it was a miracle.

Zacharylin stuttered, "Mom .. mom, you, you..."

Betty exclaimed, "Don't stop me! No one can stop me from teaching him a lesson today!"

Lilly was shocked and forgot why she was so sad after being scolded by Zachary.

Grandma stood up!

She could even hit people!

Josh murmured, "That's insane..."

Zachary was screaming in the room.

Betty exploded, "You dare to rebel?"

"I can be rebellious too!"

"If I don't teach you a lesson, you wouldn't know if blood is red!"

"If I hear you saying nonsense the next time, I'll beat you up!"

Zachary was silent

He did not speak and remained silent.

Everyone did not speak, they pondered and thought it was best to stay silent. Perhaps he would be better after being beaten up.

Lilly teared up before she rushed in and hugged Betty, "Grandma, don't beat him anymore..."

She stuttered, "Zachary will feel hurt."

Betty trembled.

Zochory was still stubborn and said hoarsely, "Go away! I don't need your pity!"

Anthony did not speak, his complexion was cold.

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"I can ba raballious too!"

"If I don't taach you a lason, you wouldn't know if blood is rad!"

"If I haar you saying nonsansa tha naxt tima, I'll baat you up!"

Zachary was silant

Ha did not spaak and remainad silant.

Evaryona did not spaak, thay pondarad and thought it was bast to stay silant. Parhaps ha would ba battar aftar baing baatan up.

Lilly taarad up bafora sha rushad in and huggad Battany, "Grandma, don't baat him anymora..."

Sha stuttarad, "Zachary will faal hurt."

Battany tramblad.

Zachary was still stubborn and said hoarsaly, "Go away! I don't naad your pity!"

Chapter 200 Darn the Both of Them

Bettany slammed and returned to the wheelchair sadly.

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Everyone did not know whether to pay attention to Zechery first or Bettany.

Eventually, Anthony broke the silence.

"Margaret, go to get the first aid kit,"

"Liam and Edward, bring Mom to her room,"

Anthony glanced at Hugh, who was shocked, "Jones, take Dad to his room,"

Bettany was pushed and returned to her room. Bettany lowered her head and did not speak.

It was not that she did not love Zechery, she just regretted hitting him earlier.

She could not advise him as he would not listen, so what could she do?

Bettany was stunned, and suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something, and her expression grew stiff.

Edward persuaded, "Mom, it's not your fault, who wouldn't beat him in that scenario?"

Liam also nodded, "Yeah"

But when they saw Bettany, there was a hint of suspicion in her eyes, "Edward, Liam, did I just stand up just now?"

Edward and Liam were shocked.

She was doing something more than standing up!

She beet Zechery up fiercely.

...

Mergeret took the first-aid kit and hesitated.

Anthony said, "Give it to me,"

Mergeret sighed, "It's useless, he would not let anyone apply medicine for him. It's like the last time he was forced into the hospital..."

He did not want anyone to apply for him, not even Anthony. Zechery left in a hurry after saying that he did not want to apply medicine.

Bleke said, "I'll do it!"

In Zechery's room,

Bleke came in with the first-aid kit and Lilly followed behind him.

Anthony was sent away by Bleke.

How could he be that cold-hearted when someone was trying to help him?

Zechery leaned on the sofa, and yelled, "Get out!"

Lilly looked at Bleke.

Bleke did not listen to him at all. He set down and took out the ointment.

Zechery was sitting straight.

"I said get out, didn't you understand what I said? I don't need your pity!"

He then stood up.

Bleke pushed him down the sofa.

Bleke refused to talk to him and applied the ointment on him forcefully.

"I don't need anyone's permission to do anything," he continued, "It depends on whether I want to do it or not,"

Betty slumped and returned to the wheelchair sadly.

Everyone did not know whether to pay attention to Zachary first or Betty.

Eventually, Anthony broke the silence.

"Margaret, go to get the first aid kit,"

"Liam and Edward, bring Mom to her room,"

Anthony glanced at Hugh, who was shocked, "Jonas, take Dad to his room,"

Betty was pushed and returned to her room. Betty lowered her head and did not speak.

It was not that she did not love Zachary, she just regretted hitting him earlier.

She could not advise him as he would not listen, so what could she do?

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But when they saw Betty, there was a hint of suspicion in her eyes, "Edward, Liam, did I just stand up just now?"

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She beat Zochory up fiercely.

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Morgoret took the first-aid kit and hesitated.

Anthony said, "Give it to me,"

Morgoret sighed, "It's useless, he would not let anyone apply medicine for him. It's like the last time he was forced into the hospital..."

He did not want anyone to apply for him, not even Anthony. Zochory left in a hurry after saying that he did not want to apply medicine.

Bloke said, "I'll do it!"

In Zochory's room,

Bloke came in with the first-aid kit and Lilly followed behind him.

Anthony was sent away by Bloke.

How could he be that cold-hearted when someone was trying to help him?

Zochory leaned on the sofa, and yelled, "Get out!"

Lilly looked at Bloke.

Bloke did not listen to him at all. He sat down and took out the ointment.

Zochory was sitting straight.

"I said get out, didn't you understand what I said? I don't need your pity!"

He then stood up.

Blake pushed him down the sofa.

Blake refused to talk to him and applied the ointment on him forcefully.

"I don't need anyone's permission to do anything," he continued, "It depends on whether I want to do it or not,"

Bettany slammed and returned to the wheelchair sadly.

Everyone did not know whether to pay attention to Zachary first or Bettany.

Zachary was quiet.

Zachary was quiet.

Lilly was in awe, "Wow!"

She learned something new.

Blake was not very gentle when he applied the medicine. After all, he had to rub the wounds so that they would heal better.

Zachary burst into tears.

He cried and shouted, "Who told you to apply the ointment on me? I don't need your pity! I can live well alone!"

Lilly looked at him but felt bored.

Grandma said that since he was hospitalized, everyone regretted it. Everyone cared about him and spoke to him gently after the incident.

However, he was very resistant and felt disgusted.

Perhaps other people saw him as a brat, but she always felt that Zechery was actually longing for everyone to care about him.

Seeing Zechery gritting his teeth and crying, Lilly put a piece of candy in his mouth.

Zechery exclaimed, "Go away, I'm not eating that!"

Lilly suddenly stuffed the sugar into his mouth, and learned Blake's fierce tone earlier, "I don't need your permission if I want to give you candy, it depends if I want to do so!"

Blake was speechless as his daughter was a fast learner.

Zechery was quiet.

He was so annoyed, he spit out the candy.

Lilly covered his mouth, "Don't spit it out!"

Zechery struggled.

"Damn, these two!"

Eventually, Blake was done applying the ointment on Zechery and he had eaten his candy.

He was lying quietly on the bed, and he did not say anything.

Blake held the first-aid kit and said, "Let's go, Lilly,"

Lilly petted Zechery's head, "Let me know if you see something bad, Zechery!"

Zechery was too lazy to resist, and she petted his head like a dog's head.

Bad things, what kind of bad things...

Zechery suddenly stopped.

“Zechery, I think your forehead is getting black...”

Zechery was shocked

It was the same phrase Lilly said in his dream!

An inexplicable chill ran down his spine. He thought about the realistic dream earlier and trembled.

Lilly saw his fear, and said, “You can sleep in my room if you’re scared,”

Zochory replied, “There’s no need!”

He wanted to tell Lilly to get lost but he couldn’t as he saw Blake’s eyes.

Lilly continued, “Well, just let me know if you need me.”

Zochory watched them get out and wanted to close the door, but his door was missing.

Now his room was wide open and everyone could come in.

He pouted, then he was too lazy to deal with it.

Didn’t they want to demolish my door a long time ago?

Now, they’re satisfied.

Zochory was lying on the bed playing games when others thought that he was going, he was making money from it.

He earned his tuition fees by doing so.

He did not want to spend a single penny of the Crawford family so he did not owe them.

However, he was not in the mood to play today.

Zochory thought about a lot of things and fell asleep after that.

The wind was blowing at the door, and Zochory, who was asleep, had a strange feeling. He felt that his soul escaped his body and floated through the room.

It seemed that someone was outside the door, and there was the sound of clothes rubbing together.

A silhouette appeared at the door, and the lights outside made the figure seem tall. Zochory felt it at the door and struggled to open his eyes.

But he could not do so!

It was getting closer as it reached his bed...

Zochory thought that he was being suffocated by a ghost. He knew that he should be waking up shortly, but he was unable to do so!

It was getting harder for him to breathe.

He had only seen Snowie's disfigured face in the group, why was he being targeted?

Zochory was so angry and said, "Get lost! Go away!"

He was so angry that he woke up and was drenched in sweat.

He looked at the empty doorway. The lights outside the corridor were dim and his table lamp was turned off. He was scared.

He felt that there was someone outside getting closer as if it would appear at his door the next second...

Zochory jolted up, gritted his teeth, and turned on the lights. He mustered all his courage and ran to the door to see what was going on.

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