

Eight Uncles 1301

[Chapter 1301 King of Hell, You Can't Leave Me!](#)

Alanna contemplated the feasibility of giving a 5% share of her profits to the King of Hell because why not? After all, couldn't the King of Hell engage in business too? Amidst her thoughts, she heard Jalen say, "5% will do then! It's difficult for a woman like you to manage the business too, so I wouldn't want to take too much from you. Also, don't worry because I'll help you manage and train your employees too."

Upon hearing that, Alanna just smiled without saying a word. Train the employees? He'd come over to lecture them at most, and that doesn't require any investment from him. Most importantly, I'm the one paying the salary and providing the accommodation to my employees. As for managing them daily, there's nothing much he can actually do. He's not going to do anything useful, and he has the audacity to ask for a share of profits. Does he think I'm an idiot? With that money, I could hire more than 10 human resources talent to work for me without having to worry they'd do anything behind my back all the time. There's no reason for me to share my profits with him at all.

Then Alanna called one of her saleswomen, a female ghost named Fishy, and instructed her, "Go get the merit account book and transfer ten million virtue points to Jalen."

Spending ten million for a piece of information was already quite expensive, as this kind of information would inevitably become widely known sooner or later. Paying a million for it down the road would be considered a rip-off. However, Alanna did appreciate Jalen's timing in sharing this crucial information with her. After all, being ahead of the curve in information could sometimes be a lifesaver, which is why she was willing to pay ten times the amount.

Jalen's expression soured a bit upon receiving the 10 million points, and he left with a shrug. Once back at the inn, he muttered to himself, "Ungrateful bitch! I saved her life by giving her that information, and she repays me like this. Women are all gold diggers! She didn't even mourn her husband's descent into hell. Instead, she rushed back to inherit the clothing store. There's nothing more to say about women like her. I've truly overestimated her. I even compromised and only requested for a 5% share of profits! If it were someone else, I would've seized everything already! I can't believe how ungrateful she is!"

As he muttered and grumbled to himself, he suddenly looked up and saw a little girl standing in front of him. She appeared to be around nine years old, wearing a lovely light yellow dress with a touch of a Lolita style, not too flashy but perfectly adorable. She had a soft and adorable look, and her face was radiant. Her aura was different from the King of Hell's.

Jalen was momentarily stunned, then quickly bent over to greet her, saying, "Greetings..."

But before he could finish, Lilly raised her hand to stop him. "Jalen, who were you cursing just now?" she asked, changing the topic.

Jalen quickly put on a smile and replied. "Oh, it was nothing. I was just scolding a few employees who

didn't do their job properly."

Lilly didn't say anything else. She turned and walked away, with Crawford Ancestor and Cloud following behind. Cloud was eager and asked, "Where are we going next?"

Crawford Ancestor had promised to show him around, and Cloud was looking forward to it!

Crawford Ancestor was processing the check-out procedures while saying, "You'll find out where we're going once we get there. Just don't cry when you see it."

Cloud nodded and replied. "Okay!"

Crawford Ancestor couldn't help but sigh. The more he looked at his great-grandson, the more he found him foolishly pure.

Jalen escorted them to the door, wearing a charming smile as he said, "Next time you visit, just look for me, and I'll give you the best rooms!"

He wanted to make an impression, after all, this was the King of Hell herself! However, to his disappointment, they merely nodded and left. Jalen felt uneasy. He had missed the opportunity to establish a connection with them, and this regret gnawed at him.

As they left, the boss of the inn rushed out and asked, "Where are they?"

Jalen quickly replied. "They just left..."

His boss was furious. "You couldn't even tell me they were leaving?"

He hadn't gotten a chance to interact with them, and he thought that Jalen kept their departure from him deliberately so he could have his own time with them to make an impression for himself.

"You don't need to come to work anymore next month!" The boss' anger was palpable as he shouted these words and walked away.

Jalen was almost infuriated. How could things go so wrong? Few people ever had the chance to meet the King of Hell. If he had established that connection, his future would have been bright and prosperous. Instead, he was stuck in this situation, and now he had lost his job.

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Lilly followed Crawford Ancestor and Cloud, preparing to head to the next "convincing Cloud" location. There had been quite a crowd watching them, and many ghosts had recognized her identity. Lilly wanted to leave quickly; otherwise, word would spread, and she wouldn't be able to wander around freely.

Suddenly, a woman rushed over, panting, and said, "King of Hell, please wait!"

Alanna introduced herself hastily and explained her predicament, "Many people are eyeing my shop now. I don't know what to do. King of Hell, what will I do if you leave me?"

She wiped away tears, sobbing. "King of Hell, don't abandon me like this!" She then looked up at Lilly with a pitiful, teary-eyed expression.

Lilly was utterly baffled. Why had Alanna made her feel like she was a "scumbag" who had abandoned her family?