

## **Eight Uncles 171**

### **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.

the bottom of a river, bushes by the side of a riverbank, or the space underneath a bridge were all considered to hold

from last night had killed a boy, and

too powerful and come out to cause more harm, and thus insisted on

asked, “Are we going

her eyes. "Hang on... Dad, let's go to the other side of  
to the area's residences, and was thus filled with more people. On the other side was  
prominent at night, one end of the river  
tongue was going to run dry, and his skin was  
barely any people  
people watching, but he  
This was so unfair.  
the mere eleven people watching the stream,  
was taking a sip, he spotted a tall,  
to make him stand out already, and the little girl riding on his shoulders only added  
onlookers were focused on the river, their  
noticed the father and  
once. Wasn't this  
a billion videos about Lilly, Harvard recognized  
up his  
eyes were practically  
rife with the tick of engines and the sound of car honks. Everyone was in a rush to get  
were also some people who stopped and pointed at the boats from the bridge, talking amongst  
to save the girls, and  
guy who rescued  
senior studying at the high school around here... the guy who survived was the second person who  
jumped into the  
saved the others but couldn't save  
on the ground. He held her hand, weaving through the crowd on the bridge and overheard  
girls had been  
the boy who had saved  
and rescued the two girls first.  
three girls had fallen into the water at the same time, the third girl's body should be in the river, even if  
she

## 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.

“No

sight of him, his clothes soaking wet. They

ask, “Did

went.

this incredibly strange,

not go into the water before going to the banyan tree,

was going to pull her ashore before she got too far

was going to call for the bots to come over instead of having average

a middle-aged woman parted the crowd with a bewildered expression as

screamed, jumping in without hesitation as she continued to shriek,

“Jane, Mommy’s here! Jane...”

Blake cried

paid him no

of this happened out of nowhere, and no one knew where the woman had even

up to her chest before she was

she shouted

to do. “She can’t swim! What

to stop him as he was on the phone. “I’ll get the boats to

streamers began to

poor lady’s going to

boats are so far away, they’re not

Blake blocked him off firmly, stopping him from getting into the

man finally lost it and shouted, “There’s a life

panic as well. “Yes, yes, he can

She’s not going to make

kid and the man trying to be nuisances, are they

man was not listening to him, and sent him keeling over with a flying

man at once— and sat right on his

The man: ...

for a little, and found that he really could not

glowered at the crowd. “I said, no one’s going into

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

a few

boat

boat

being can be saved within four to six minutes upon drowning, and stopped struggling, she would be saved for sure if she was given help

### **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!”

just turned around

body and a live one were different, and thus they changed the

the water. Everyone saw the dead body give a massive twitch, and thought they were seeing

Greg’s eyes widened. “C-c-c-captain!”

shock, too. “I saw, I

and the

water in no time, returning to her senses

scramble to her feet as she screamed, “Jane, my

“Quick, save my daughter!”

pulled ashore. We understand

startled. “What...

that mean that my

been rescued,

to believe

the wrong body! I just saw my Jane, I’m going to get her myself... I’ll get her myself if you won’t

the water

not know what to say, but this was not the first

would usually cling on to any last shred of hope that their loved ones were

spot. Some would break down and refuse to believe

she turned to look at the corpse covered in

thrashing around and throwing kick after punch to Greg who

daughter now? Shouldn’t it be easy to fish out a dead body? You’re all bloody useless,

be dead! All of you

Greg's chest ached listening to

a dead body. It was enough that this one had been the latter, and now they were

when he first entered the rescue team was slowly fading, turning into

point to all of

and

Lilly as they waited by the riverbank. Rumor was it that they had pulled both people up, and

thumped uncomfortably as the woman continued to scream her head off. Lilly

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

was so mad that she had used a word she had learnt from

pain. It was tragic that

else nodded in

making a cent off you doing this. What right do you have to

wrong

as the

alright, that's enough. She's having a hard time, she

### **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."

to pass by, and rescued them immediately. The boy had just reached shore when he heard a splash

daughter understood now. The boy had saved both girls, and no

problem was

underneath the banyan tree by the river when he

lately, so Jane would have no way of climbing onto shore. Even if she had been caught by

in her hands, her tone nothing but worried. "Now we get it. We just don't know how to

already seen her, and were most likely not going to go close to

gaze and whispered, "Lilly, how about I take you

perked up at once,

ghost will probably recognize us. We should dress up a little." She covered her mouth with her

his arms.

you should dress up as

was baffled

were leaving, Harvard finally put his phones away and left

over, trying to get firsthand footage of the corpse. They were all stopped by

even caring about getting a

He had breaking news!



returning to his room, Harvard got

with editing 'Dead Female Body Found', 'Man Watches Woman Drown', 'Deceased's Mother Curses At Rescue Team' had just

of the comments under "Dead Female Body

"Rest in peace!"

"I cried..."

there is no suffering

this, was the video of Blake stopping people from

the girl,

do people like this

coming too late to save her daughter LOL. I think people like this should just die!

if she had been caught by a branch, there was no way she would be able to stand

my blood pressure spiked watching that

dude isn't exactly an angel either? Why'd he stop the rest

danger in the water, and that was why the tall dude didn't let them

videos just to get a clearer

video of the middle-aged woman being dragged down the water by

### **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 views 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.

concerned

their arms, taking in the sight of the ‘high lady’

tall she was. It was

in from outside. “The boat’s

a crossdressing Blake, and had

this really the God of Battle he

not stop twitching. “Darling, how about I get

already too far gone, holding up a few bottles of nail polish

was forced onto the

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

really just giving into a child and letting her mess around with  
paint his nails if she wants

situation, merely adding to it. "Use the bright pink,  
turned

the little demon said, "Sit down, Fifth

Edward remained silent.

his

think I'm good..." Edward mumbled. "I haven't got very nice  
with a pitiful stare, puppy eyes and all.

Edward replied, "Alright..."

out the newspapers he was holding. "No principles

yet, karma came his way. Lilly finished painting Edward's nails, and her eyes then  
would you

Jerome remained silent.

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

Lilly said, "Grandpa..."

Jerome said, "...Blue."

playing around like this, dressing up their dolls, styling their

the blue nail polish at once and painted it on

pretending to

another page of

on, good times

I think your Uncle Anthony would look great in the bright pink. As for your Uncle Liam...

concerned for

family crossed their arms, taking in the sight

"Yeah, yeah! Uncle Liam, Uncle Anthony! Come

Those two were speechless.

her laughter, watching this group of guys  
a turn of  
had just

### **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.

pretty long hands, for how tall he

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

TV said

Anthony smirked.

in amusement. "Don't

the lot of them sat sipping their coffees as Layton toiled away by the window. The wind

a beautiful sight

Layton

He frowned. Water weeds?

and slippery, and felt more

he felt as if his wrist was being grabbed harshly and

Layton was elated.

The bait had worked?

the hell was this? They were pretty good

their breath

smirked coldly, and was just about to yank the force

Blake's voice rang behind him, "It's here!

just about to say that he had this in the bag,

next second, he saw a pale white hand sticking out of the water to grab his

the water with

he fell, and a piercing cry rang through the air, "Help... someone's fallen into the

and was able to

to grab the person's hands instead, yanking harshly to

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

was a young girl, staring

the f\*ck, these were  
of a person as Blake was. The shock made him swallow a mouthful of water, and  
wearing emitted a faint glow as Blake's  
her, Layton! Don't let  
feet  
both wrists at once, yanking hard. With  
dragged out of the water, landing onto the boat with  
darkened at the corners and he  
the amulet, crying  
out, nailing the  
living lights out of Edward  
were dealing with 'spirits' here. Which meant that they wouldn't be able to see said spirits, merely  
watching Lilly  
two were clearly not  
was not strong enough yet, and shouldn't take care of spirits on her own.  
and slippery, and felt more  
wasn't going to last long enough to nail them  
words. Her red bracelet  
enough,  
the two water spirits, her hands on her  
expression was  
and Anthony

## **Chapter 177**

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.

She turned to the younger spirit named Roxie. "What are your names, and where are you from?"

she said, "We were villagers living by the

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

were washing our sheets

was too big for the washing machine to clean,

he just swam

when she fell into the

for help, but Father was too far out in the

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

very angry, and refused to be reborn.

to remember this as well, her eyes

her daughter had died too. Her husband had just been

drowned

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

Lilly was speechless

we fell into quicksand and the water weeds held us down, Father couldn’t find us. He

bamboo pole and fished

frowned. “How did you kill that

spirit thrashed around at the words. Seeing as there was no use in

what had happened in the past

herself. She came to sit by the river after arguing with her

she was alone, my mother and I got

her asking where she was, and Jane said she was at the garden by

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

Lilly asked, “And then?”

her, the four men could only watch

spirits, but not being able to see them...

the water spirits saying to

is boring. We should’ve brought

how she felt. She couldn’t even explain before her

wanted to kill Jane, but her mother told

others, but no one’s

her mother dragged Jane into the

watching on, but ended

a day after she died. She couldn’t find her after searching the whole day. Mother dragged

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 178**

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.

trouble in the

Jane's body had been pulled up, assaulting the rescue team members and accusing them of

Lilly to the dock, the cool night breeze soothing their

have just washed the sheets with the washing machine, but went

in a fit of anger would lead to

the same kind of regret, with no way of turning things around. So to feel better about themselves, they

were many parents who had the tendency

out and petted Lilly's head.

of it. Roxie learned her lesson in the end, didn't she? There's always a silver lining to

on the bad every time. Light should be sought

voice was warm and gentle, his gaze tender like never before. He was

lay on Blake's shoulder, giving it some thought before nodding at last.

good side

everyone had gotten home, Lilly had fallen asleep

to work, only to end up cracking

going

lying down. He thought that he'd have trouble falling asleep, only to

Over on another end.

had just

had sent her the latest cellphone. It was

and not

she put her phone down and picked it back up again. From watching videos to reading comments, she

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,

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

at once, not noticing the flash of Blake's video on the screen

and the tools were still on the first floor. Blake

fact that Blake could not see or hear

Blake was speechless

glanced at Drake's camera on the

know

thing the two of them didn't plan to interact

that she would have to be reborn, and her only wish was for Blake to

## **Chapter 179**

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.

rage, and was told that he had filmed videos of other people for personal gain and overstepped their personal boundaries. These people were

Harvard was speechless.

because I blew up!" Harvard was overwhelmed, yelling his

service rep responded coldly, "Apologies. We have more than enough evidence to take your videos down. You should be

in a fit

not care about what he was being sued for. There were tens of thousands of videos that violated community guidelines all the time,

worst thing that could happen was

know where he lived? He

only thing that Harvard was sad about was his

Gone, just like that!

platform had the right to ban

to say that the hundred thousand dollars that he had just made, would all go back to the platform before he had

“This platform’s a scam, preying on

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

the alternate account

a small amount of subscribers from his ‘Theory of Ghosts’ videos, and all of them were now

was going to throw

platforms, and Harvard was certain that

going to run into

details to make the main account, and his mother’s to open the alternate account,

is to look for a hot topic! And make something

new method was quite

finally found the profiles of the two girls who had fallen into the water but survived. There were photos of

found a selfie

the videos together, making a new video and posting

he had successfully stolen

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

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

was written from the perspective of the girl

a view booster,

enough, the video

this supposed account of the girl who had fallen into

blaming him for saving your life? It's bad enough that you're not grateful, but to say

## **Chapter 180**

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.

was baffled

The cameras... were down?

a hand. "Come on, bring him inside. We'll have a

of the men wearing a black shirt made a

not

and

crowded in a tiny rented room,

Blake raised his head.

shoulder. "Don't worry,  
wondered, Was... was he  
black put on gloves and fetched a chopping  
held his  
cutting off your own fingers, don't you? Cut the remaining nine of  
way, you won't be able to screw around  
the first thought that came to his  
ten of his fingers, he'd be able to use his new identity as  
The man in black raised the knife, bringing  
hands at the speed of light. The knife landed on the  
If he were to really  
was just  
and he bowed repeatedly, knocking his head onto the ground again and again.  
at him  
like him hardly  
would take a while to