

Eight Uncles 181

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?”

Pable blinked.

He had said all of that.

Only for her to summarize everything in two words.

Pable 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?”

Pable 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 Lilly'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.