

## **Eight Uncles 241**

Chapter 241. Which Dead Ghost?

Lilly was in the study with Anthony. When they heard that Winona was frightened and incontinent, most people's first thought was that someone might hit her. But Lilly and Anthony thought that she was frightened by ghosts.

"Not Mommy. Mommy was home last night..." After thinking, Lilly could not confirm it.

Jean drifted in from outside. Upon seeing that, Lilly hurriedly asked, "Mommy, did you go to prison last night?"

Jean felt strange. "No. Why do you ask that?" She wanted to find Winona, but something delayed her.

Lilly said, "Uncle Anthony said Ms. Jackson got stimulated last night. She was so scared that her body was full of poo."

Jean was surprised. "Wow! Who's that hero? I want to worship him!"

Lilly was speechless.

Pablo responded, "Not a hero but a ghost. He may want to find you."

He fell in thought. Jean was already a departed soul recorded in the booklet. Generally speaking, there would be no prompts under Jean's name. But now a name appeared, which made Pablo feel very strange.

"He was aimed at you but took revenge on Winona. He seems to curry favor with you."

That ghost did not even appear but helped her take revenge on Winona first. His purpose was clear.

Jean asked, "Oh? Which dead ghost?"

Pablo's mouth twitched. Jean blinked. She did not say anything wrong. A ghost that had been dead for many years was a dead ghost!

She leaned over to look at the booklet, but as expected, she still saw nothing like last time.

"What does it write?" Jean asked.

Pablo waved, and the booklet disappeared. He answered, "Nothing. Only a name appeared."

Jean wondered. "What name?"

Pablo spat out a very resounding name. "Superman."

Jean was stunned. "Superman? Why don't you say he is God?" Jean was speechless.

Lilly did not know what Jean was talking about, so she could only ask curiously, "Is that ghost powerful?"

Jean was undergoing chemotherapy during her lifetime, so she had no fun in life. All her pleasures came from novels and comics. She had already read about seven hundred books. So she was familiar with Superman.

Superman was a superhero with mighty power and defeated different enemies. There was nothing he could not do. Moreover, he was very popular with the public.

Jean thought seriously and answered, "Superman is powerful. He can fly when he's alive."

Lilly felt strange. "Since he's so powerful, why is he dead?"

"Uh..."

The powerful image of Superman disappeared instantly.

Lilly continued to ask, "He still had to please you. Aren't you even better?"

Jean did not know how to answer. "Erm..,"

Lilly asked again, "Is he a malignant spirit?"

Pablo coughed lightly.

None of them could answer Lilly's questions. Whether it was a malignant or a resentful spirit, they would know after they saw it.

A hint of disappointment appeared on Lilly's face. "Why don't adults always answer children's questions?"

Pablo stood up and walked out. "I'll go take a look."

Jean floated out. "I'm going to see what delicious food your granny is cooking today."

Anthony picked Lilly up. "Let's go. I'll accompany you to the prison again."

Lilly nodded. Uncle *Anthony is the most reliable!*

Jean followed immediately. "Forget it! Everything your granny cooks is delicious. Let's go see Superman first."

Lilly was speechless. *How did Mommy change her mind so quickly?*

When Lilly saw Winona again, Lilly saw Winona was in a daze as if she had lost her soul.

Seeing Lilly, Winona rushed over and shouted urgently, "Lilly, help me! Help me..."

Before Lilly could speak, she looked at Anthony again. "Anthony, I was wrong! Everything is my fault! I won't ask to see Hannah anymore! Just take me out, please!"

While speaking, Winona knelt in horror. Her noble and arrogant look before was gone. Both Lilly and Jean looked behind Winona.

Jean stretched her neck and looked inside. "Where's that hero?" She was a ghost, so she floated inside and looked around, but there was no ghost."

Pablo frowned. He looked at his spirit compass and said, "He should be right here." He waved, and the spirit compass disappeared.

Suddenly, a male ghost in a black rivet jacket, tight black pants, and broom-like hair passed by.

His hair was colorful. Black eyeliner was around his eyes, and his lips were black. There was a row of earrings on both ears.

Seeing Lilly and the others, he raised his eyebrows slightly. "Hello?" He showed an evil smile.

Both Jean and Pablo's mouths twitched. Lilly's eyes widened. *Whoa! So this is what Superman looks like?*

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looks *amazing!*

However, Jean slapped Superman's head and hit him away. One of his slippers flew up and hit Winona's head. Winona suddenly felt a chill.

Superman shouted angrily, "No one dares to hit me! You..."

Before he finished speaking, Jean grabbed his hair and pulled it! Superman yelled, "Ouch!"

Jean cursed, "Sh\*t! I thought I could meet the legendary Superman, but I didn't expect to meet a playboy!"

Lilly blinked. "What is a playboy?" *Why can't I understand what Mommy said? Is this the generation gap that adults talk about?*

Superman covered his head. He kept his hairstyle and said aggrievedly, "Miss, can you cut me some slack?"

As soon as he spoke, his persona collapsed into pieces.

Pablo frowned. "Are you Superman?" The male ghost nodded. "Yes."

Jean pointed at Winona. "Did you scare her last night?"

Superman started acting again. He raised his eyebrows and snorted. "I didn't scare people, but a devil! T his woman dirtied my eyes... Ouch, it hurts!"

Jean pulled his hair again. "Can you speak seriously?"

Superman became obedient. "Yes."

Lilly asked Pablo secretly, "Master, what kind of ghost is he?"

Pablo was expressionless. He finally knew why Superman wanted to please Jean. Because Jean was a lucky ghost and was the luckiest in the world. But this Superman was the opposite.

"He's an unlucky ghost."

Chapter 242 Don't Be Happy Too Early

Lilly realized and looked at the unlucky ghost. "No wonder his eyes and lips are black. He's unlucky."

The unlucky ghost defended, "This is fashion!"

Lilly wondered. *Fashion? The preferences of the older generation are strange!*

Pablo asked, "You deliberately treated Winona like this to attract us?"

The unlucky ghost answered, "That's not true. I happen to hate Winona too..."

Pablo sneered. "You must have been trapped in this prison for a long time. You didn't hate Winona earlier before Lilly came to see Winona yesterday."

Seeing that he could not hide it anymore, the unlucky ghost had no choice but to confess.

It turned out that the unlucky ghost had been trapped here for nearly twenty years, and even if it became a malignant spirit, it still could not leave this place.

Many people were in prison, but none matched his birth chart. After finally becoming a malignant spirit, he thought he could leave but got electrified back by the power grid on the wall.

He wanted to leave through the gate again but was chased by a black dog five times around the prison.

"It took me ten years to finally become a malignant spirit! But it took me another seven years to leave this prison!"

Every time he left, various things would force him back. What bad luck!

"I saw you guys coming yesterday... I was ecstatic. I followed you guys and thought I could finally leave..."

However, before leaving the prison, an old woman who came to visit her son brought a rooster. That rooster flew out of the sack and pecked him back!

Lilly was dumbfounded. "Are you afraid of chickens?"

The unlucky ghost's expression darkened. "The rooster has too much positive energy."

Lilly asked suspiciously, "Really?"

The unlucky ghost stroked his hair and evasively said, "Really." He would never admit that he was afraid of chickens.

Seeing what Lilly wanted to ask again, the unlucky ghost quickly said, "So can you take me away? I can do anything if I get out of this ghostly place!"

Lilly looked at Pablo. Pablo said, "Do whatever you want."

Lilly nodded and wanted to ask about the unlucky ghost's identity and how he died, but there were too many people.

She took Anthony's hand. "Uncle Anthony, let's go!"

Anthony did not ask the reason. He only followed Lilly and left.

Winona was stunned. She cried here for a long time, but Anthony ignored her while Lilly played with her fingers and muttered to herself.

*So what are they here for? Didn't they come to see me because they heard that I was miserable?*

Winona felt slighted and humiliated. She was unwilling to stay here anymore! She wanted to transfer to another prison!

"Lilly..." Winona struggled to catch up, but before she could go out, a face suddenly appeared outside the

door and stuck to her.

With blood and tears streaming down Jean's eyes, she whimpered, "Winona..."

Winona was so frightened that she stopped and fell.

Jean turned her body at an angle and crawled on the ground. "Winona... I seem to break in two. Please help me..."

Winona kept screaming. Even when the prison guard came to pull her, she waved her fists in shock.

"Go away! Don't come!"

The prison guard gave her an electric shock with an electric baton. Winona rolled her eyes and fell to the ground. She was desperate before passing out. *Why am I always the one who's hurt? Why am I so miserable?*

Anthony took Lilly out, and the prison guard who led them out said, "Family members can only visit once or twice a month. Winona Jackson has been a little disobedient recently. Come here a little later next month."

Anthony nodded lightly. "Okay."

Lilly said, "Don't worry! Uncle, we won't be coming again!"

The prison guard felt strange upon hearing that.

The car drove away slowly. There were two doors at the entrance of the prison. The car passed the boundary of the door and left the prison.

The unlucky ghost was so excited. *I'm finally leaving this ghost place!* He laughed. "Hahaha, I'm free! After 17 years, I finally left! No one can stop me!"

The unlucky ghost suddenly burst out of the aura, rushed out of the car window, and flew outside!

Pablo narrowed his eyes. "Want to run?!" Lilly shouted childishly, "Hey! Where are you running!" The unlucky ghost had a flash of contempt in his eyes, *Imph, I want to be free! Only fools will go with them!* Suddenly, lightning struck down from the sky and struck the unlucky ghost back!

The unlucky ghost hit hard on the power grid of the fence and got electrocuted. Then, the unlucky ghost fell right under the feet of a police dog.

The police dog who was peeing was stunned. *What's going on? Did something drop? This smell... Is it the black shadow I chased last time?*

The police dog looked around vigilantly but saw nothing. *Whatever! Pee first!*

Just as the unlucky ghost was about to get up, the police dog peed on him.

The unlucky ghost, became gloomy.

Anthony's car stopped outside the gate. Lilly got out and squatted outside while curiously looking at the unlucky ghost lying inside.

"Master, he can't come out!"

No spell in this prison, and the gate was not even closed. But the unlucky ghost could not come out through a layer of air.

Pablo took out his booklet and said, "Ask him for his birth date. I'll take a look."

*What did he do to get trapped in prison?*

At this moment, the unlucky ghost was in black smoke and was full of tears.

It was too early for the unlucky ghost to be complacent. *I should have run away after leaving the prison!*

The unlucky ghost cried. Lilly was about to reach out and poke him, but she remembered the dog pissed all over him. So she did not do so.

"Superman, where were you born? What was your birth date? How did you die?" Lilly asked.

The unlucky ghost lost all arrogance and answered, "I was from Lefraela, born in January 1988... I died in 2005. I was pecked to death by a rooster."

Lilly was dumbfounded. Jean also became interested. "And then?"

The unlucky ghost glanced at them. *Forget it! I can't defeat them!*

"I didn't study hard that year and went to internet cafes all day. After a few days of vacation, I returned to my hometown in the countryside. My mother asked me to feed the chickens. I was very sleepy, so I sprinkled the feed casually and put the bowl on the wall. I accidentally stepped on the chicken feces. So I supported the wall and raised my foot to wipe it. The bowl fell off the wall and hit me on the head. I took a few steps back to dodge it and stepped on a hen that was eating..."

Lilly blinked. "Then you were pecked to death by the rooster?" Jean was curious. "It shouldn't be. How can you be pecked to death like this?"

They looked at the unlucky ghost curiously. The unlucky ghost was speechless.

Chapter 243 Wherever He Went, the Company Went Bankrupt

The unlucky ghost continued, "How is it possible!"

He stepped on the hen, and the rooster went mad and rushed up to give him a peck. He fell to the ground, and it pecked at his eyes! The pain made him angry, so he grabbed the stick and hit the rooster's head, and

the rooster died.

The chickens kept clucking. His eyes hurt so much that he could not see anything and accidentally trampled the chicks to death. The hen rushed up to him again, so he killed the hen.

“When my mother returned, she found that I had trampled three chicks that had just hatched, and I had beaten the rooster and the hen to death. She was so angry that she beat me up.”

As his mother reprimanded him, he was so annoyed that he left the house and kept playing. He did not go to school even after school started.

“So my father didn’t let me go to school anymore. I was also stubborn at the time. I thought I could earn money even if I didn’t study! So I applied for a job as a chef and found my first job smoothly. But within a month, the restaurant went bankrupt. I had to change *my* job as a security guard in a hotel. Of course, I was successful, but after only half a month, the hotel went bankrupt. I had no choice but to go into the factory. But it was only seven days! The factory went bankrupt too.”

Jean and Lilly were dumbfounded.

“And then?” They squatted by the gate while holding their chins.

The unlucky ghost continued, “I had no choice but to work as a cleaner in the prison. I thought the prison wouldn’t go bankrupt. But the prison also closed...”

Lilly and Jean’s eyes widened.

“It was new urban planning. The original prison was planned away, and they didn’t want me anymore.”

Lilly thought it was astonishing and asked, “And then?”

“Wherever I went, the company went bankrupt. Over time, the bosses knew about it and refused to accept me. I had no money, so I realized it was difficult to live in a society. I returned and begged my father to let me go back to school. My father agreed. I only returned for a few days, but the school went bankrupt *too*.”

Lilly was stunned. “Schools can go bankrupt?” Hannah must like his ability very much!

The unlucky ghost sighed. “The school was upgraded to a prestigious school. The old campus would be razed to the ground, and students with poor grades would be sent to vocational high schools. So I went home, only to find my home was gone.”

Lilly wondered. “Why is it gone?” It was bad luck. Everything disappeared wherever he went, and even his home was gone.

“My father and mother quarreled, and my mother went to other provinces to work. My father was so angry that he also ran away.”

The unlucky ghost had no choice but to start his own life. At that time, he was only a student, so he did not know any skills and spent days in a daze. There was no way to stay in the countryside, so he could only go to the city.

After working for half a year, more than a dozen restaurants, hotels, and companies went bankrupt. He became famous again, and no one dared to accept him. One day, he went for an interview. When the go to work in the opposite

interviewer saw him, he said, "I'll give you five thousand dollars. Can you t company?"

The unlucky ghost went to the opposite company, but the other party gave him six thousand dollars and asked him to get the previous company bankrupt.

"The two companies fought and got into a police station. The trouble became bigger, and both of them went bankrupt."

Lilly and Jean were speechless.

"But I'm still not convinced! I saw a way from this incident. From that day on, I went to all the bosses and said if they don't let me work here, I won't leave!"

The trick worked. The bosses were afraid of bankruptcy, so they gave the unlucky ghost money and sent him away. He found this method to get money quickly and without hard work. He was so happy. He went to enjoy himself and threatened those bosses again when he had no money.

He dyed his hair in the most fashionable style, and his clothes were also the most popular. He became a playboy, and several girls loved him!

"The money was getting less. I had no choice but to threaten the bosses to give me more. As a result, those bosses couldn't bear it, and they cooperated to say that I was extorting them and sent me to this prison."

Entering this prison was the beginning of his nightmare.

"I didn't know I couldn't pick up the soap!" The unlucky ghost cried. "But I picked it up!" Then, he returned to the shared room of the prison in a daze.

"I didn't know I couldn't sleep in the middle of the shared room! As a result, I slept with a boss in the prison!"

He did not even have time to relax!

"I went to file a complaint, but it was even worse when I returned. I shrank to the corner but got electrocuted by a leaky switch! I couldn't stand it and ran away but was chased by dogs. The prison guards gave me an electric shock with the electric batons. I applied to change prisons. But I still couldn't leave for various reasons!"

He

continued, "The first time I applied successfully, I thought I could finally get out of suffering, but that day someone escaped the prison and burned the distribution box. The second time was the food- problems. Many people vomited and had diarrhea, and the higher-ups were held accountable. The leader changed, and I stayed again. The third time, it was the prisoners f



ighting. The higher authorities were held accountable again. The leader was also changed. The fourth time, the prison's production line caught fire... I couldn't leave again. The fifth time... The sixth time..."

He applied repeatedly, had accidents in prisons, and changed leaders. Later, the higher-ups stopped his application. They thought he made everyone unlucky. So they pretended they were too busy at work and backlogged his applications.

Jean clicked her tongue. "The leaders were unlucky."

The unlucky ghost had always been inseparable from the prison.

"Then, how did you get pecked to death by a chicken? Are there chickens in prison?" Lilly was curious.

The unlucky ghost's expression darkened.

#### Chapter 244 He Lost to the Chicken

Jean and Lilly listened with interest.

Lilly never knew that someone could be so unlucky! Now she was curious about how the unlucky ghost died. He said he was pecked to death by a chicken and was still afraid of the rooster after death. What was going on back then?

Lilly rested her chin. "And then?"

Jean asked, "Prisoners can't raise chickens in prisons, right? How did you get pecked to death by chickens?"

They looked at the unlucky ghost curiously. The unlucky ghost instantly felt like he was telling bedtime stories to kindergarten children.

He answered helplessly, "There were no chickens in prison..."

After several unsuccessful applications to change prisons, the unlucky ghost could only continue thinking about escaping.

"I was sentenced to three years and applied for a year. Actually, I could get out after two years." But the prison life made him unbearable! If he did not go out, he would be tortured to death!

So one afternoon, when it was drizzling, he found a chance to escape. It happened that a family came to visit the prison that day.

They brought their chickens to the city to sell that day, and a rooster was left unsold. When visiting the prison, their things were placed in the check room, and the rooster ran out.

"I went well that day. After being unlucky for so long, it was so smooth for the first time! I slipped out of the cell smoothly and found the way out. I narrowly avoided the inspectors a few times and found an unlocked door! I've stayed in the prison for so long and knew the topographical map of the prison. There was a building gap between the check room and the monitoring room. After I went through that door and crawled through the gap, I could go to the parking lot outside. Then, I could leave the prison under the car. However, just as I touched the door of the check room, a big rooster suddenly fell from the sky!"

The unlucky ghost was so frightened that his soul almost went out of his body, but when he saw it was a rooster, he was so annoyed. He wanted to get out quickly, but the rooster pecked him as if he had a grudge against it.

“That rooster must have been raised for five years. Its claws were very sharp, and its beak was also hard. It pecked at my head! It even took off a piece of my hair!”

The unlucky ghost hairstyle changed and revealed a bald hairstyle. Jean suddenly realized. “No wonder you made such a broom-like hair. It turns out that you’re half bald.”

The unlucky ghost was speechless. The ghosts could control their appearance, which could be their favorite appearance during life or their attire during encoffining. Of course, they could also reveal themselves and show their tragic appearance when they died. It depended on what they thought.

The unlucky ghost changed into a colorful hairstyle and continued, “So I started fighting with that rooster. When I ran away, I imagined thousands of consequences, like being caught by prison guards and discovered by surveillance, shot by a bullet, electrified by the power grid, or even struck by lightning. I never expected to fight with a rooster in the gap between two buildings! We immediately attracted the prison guards. At that time, I would be caught back, but before I got caught, I must wring that rooster’s neck off!”

Speaking of that, the unlucky ghost paused. He was trembling, and his face was full of grief and anger.

Jean was surprised. “But you got your neck broken by a rooster instead?”

The unlucky ghost, remained silent.

Seeing his expression, Lilly opened her eyes wide. “That’s how you died?”

Jean opened her mouth in astonishment. *Lonly* said it *casually!* *So that’s the truth?*

The unlucky ghost gritted his teeth. “Yes, that’s how I died! The gap between the two buildings was narrow, and I climbed sideways. At that time, the prison guard was getting closer. I was impatient and wanted to kill that rooster.”

There was chaos in the gap. The rooster suddenly jumped up. He was so angry, so he also jumped up to catch it.

“Unexpectedly, my head was stuck in the gap, but my body wasn’t. Can you imagine that scene? My head didn’t move, and I twisted my body! But I thought I could still save myself!” Because he was still conscious at that time.

“But the prison guard arrived, and the rooster was frightened and flew toward me. It stepped on my eyes.” This time, it broke his neck.

“I died aggrieved like that.” The unlucky ghost wanted to cry. “I’m not reconciled! I’m not convinced! Why did I die like that?”

When he had the best hope of escaping, he was killed by a rooster. In humiliation and unwillingness, he repeatedly fought with a rooster day and night after his death. He was trampled and killed by a rooster many times until he became a malignant spirit.

The unlucky ghost sighed. His grievances accumulated for many years vented in one breath, and he felt more comfortable.

“My bad luck started with being pecked by a rooster, and it ended with being pecked to death by a rooster...” He was so unlucky.

Lilly corrected sympathetically, “No, your bad luck doesn’t end even if you die!”

The unlucky ghost choked.

Yes, it was not over. He thought he could leave the place of death by becoming a malignant spirit, but he was unlucky to be trapped and could not leave this prison.

Lilly was about to ask again when a voice suddenly sounded, “What are you doing? Don’t linger at the prison gate!”

Anthony stood behind Lilly, and Lilly crouched in front of the gate. The people inside found that Anthony and Lilly had not left, and Lilly was squatting at the door. He added, “If you want to pee, there’s a toilet inside! Don’t pee here!”

Lilly was speechless. *I didn’t! I wasn’t!*

“Let’s go!” Lilly took Jean’s hand and hurried to run. The unlucky ghost became anxious. “Take me away!” Lilly grabbed his hand. “Let’s go!” But for some reason, the unlucky ghost seemed stuck by something.

Lilly felt strenuous, so she could not help but let go of Jean and pull the unlucky ghost with both hands.

“Hah!”

Suddenly, the red bracelet on Lilly’s wrist glowed. She felt as if she had pulled a cork out of a bottle.

Lilly staggered and sat down on the ground. The unlucky ghost in her hand flew out with a whoosh.

“Ah...” The unlucky ghost flying in mid-air cried with joy. “I came out! I’m free!”

*Wait, why can’t I stop?*

The unlucky ghost moved wildly, but his speed was too fast, and he disappeared soon.

Chapter 245 Mr Cooley, I Can Explain It!

Lilly’s eyes widened. “Go chase him!” Anthony picked Lilly up and got into the car.

Lilly lay in front of the front driver’s seat while pointing in a direction. “Over there!”

Jean could not walk under the sun, so Pablo chased after him first.

The unlucky ghost felt so light for the first time, and he did not know if Lilly was too strong.

He flew straight toward a hotel building, passed through the glass of a hotel, and smashed into the toilet in a hotel room. A man was sitting on the toilet. He was holding a mobile phone and suddenly felt a chill down his back, and he had diarrhea.

The unlucky ghost became gloomy. *F\*ck you! I'm unlucky again!*

He was a ghost and would not be poured on by human excrement, but he felt unlucky! The unlucky ghost got up cursing and wanted to leave, but at this moment, he suddenly found that he was sticking on the man sitting on the toilet for no reason and could not move anymore.

"Huh?" The unlucky ghost was stunned. "This man matches my birth date?"

He almost wanted to laugh out loud. It was the first time that he was so lucky. It worked to get close to Jean! Jean was indeed a lucky ghost!

The unlucky ghost lay on the man's head and took a deep breath.

"Ah... This is the smell of the host..." The unlucky ghost suddenly smelled the stinky smell. His expression darkened.

The man in the toilet wiped his sweat off, pressed the flush button, and quickly sent messages on his phone.

"Mr. Cooley, I'm checking out now. I'll take the plane at 2 o'clock. I can arrive at Aswana at 6 o'clock!"

Gavyn Cooley replied to the message, "I have a social event at night. Go to the hotel to book a room first when you arrive."

The unlucky ghost glanced at the man's phone.

"Frankie Hill... Oh, your name is Frankie. Hehe." The unlucky ghost touched Frankie's head.

After replying to the message, Frankie suddenly felt his neck cold. He looked at the time, got up, hurriedly packed the things in the room, and hurried to check out.

The unlucky ghost lay on Frankie's head. He finally left the toilet and the room and breathed a sigh of relief.

Frankie was walking down the hotel aisle with a suitcase. When he was about to walk to the elevator, he suddenly tripped over the carpet and threw himself on the ground.

His phone flew to the emergency passage and the entrance of the stairs. The phone rolled all the way, and the screen was broken.

Frankie ran to pick up the phone and felt distressed. "Dtmn!" But he did not know it was the beginning of his bad luck.

Frankie thought he was unlucky and went to check out with his phone, but its screen was so broken that he could not open the payment app. He took a long time to settle it but missed the plane.

He had no choice but to rush to the next plane. It was midnight when he arrived in the city where he was going on a business trip. Moreover, the hotel he asked someone to book before boarding the plane was not

booked.

Frankie rushed to the hotel designated by Gavyn, and the receptionist said, "Sorry, Sir. There's only one room left..."

Frankie quickly responded, "I want to book it."

The receptionist looked embarrassed. "Sir, this room may not be suitable..."

Frankie's phone rang, but he could not answer it. He replied to the receptionist hastily, "It doesn't matter if it's suitable. Just book it!"

What else could Frankie do besides booking this room? The hotel designated by Gavyn was a top luxury hotel, and even the standard rooms were better than the deluxe rooms in nearby hotels. Frankie decided to go out and find another hotel later.

Just as he was thinking, lightning suddenly struck across the sky. The wind was strong, and there was torrential rain in an instant.

Frankie was speechless. He borrowed the front desk phone to call Gavyn and explained the situation. At night, Gavyn squinted at the room and his new assistant.

There was only one water bed in the room, which was heart-shaped. Not only was there a faintly visible curtain but also a pair of handcuffs hanging on the head of the bed. The lamp was an ambiguous pink light, the floor was covered with romantic rose petals, and some other things were placed on the table.

Frankie was dumbfounded. *That's why the receptionist said it's not suitable!*

He quickly waved. "Mr. Cooley, I can explain it! I don't know why I was so unlucky today. My phone broke, I missed the flight and didn't book the hotel. I couldn't find someone to borrow a phone at the airport. I thought about borrowing the driver's phone in a taxi, but I didn't expect the driver's phone to run out of battery. The receptionist said there was only one room, so I made a reservation quickly. I wanted to go out and find another hotel, but it rained suddenly. You heard it just now. I called and asked around, but the nearby hotels were full..."

Gavyn interrupted expressionlessly, "Okay, fine. I won't let you sleep in the hotel lobby. You..."

Gavyn originally wanted to say they could sleep together. But looking at that bed, he withdrew his words.

Frankie immediately said, "Mr. Cooley, I can sleep on the sofa!"

Gavyn glanced at the sofa and did not say anything more.

Frankie broke out in a sweat. Watching Gavyn turn on the computer coldly and start to deal with businesses,

Frankie felt as if he was redundant in the room.

He coughed. "Mr..Cooley, is there anything else I can do?"

Gavyn answered, "No more."

Frankie continued, "Then I go take a shower first?"

Gavyn paused upon hearing that.

Frankie could not wait to slap himself! *I said it wrong again!*

Fortunately, Gavyn only responded blankly, "Hmm."

Frankie fled into the bathroom and felt he never wanted to go out again.

The unlucky ghost *lay* on Frankie's head. It was boring during the years in prison. At this time, he thought it was interesting to see Frankie being unlucky!

"Hehe, I've been unlucky for so many years. I can't be the only unlucky..." The unlucky ghost looked at the curtains in the bathroom.

Frankie got naked, turned on the shower, and covered himself in bubbles. Suddenly, his foot slipped, and he bumped his head against the glass wall. The pain caused him to lean on the wall. As a result, he accidentally pressed the switch of the curtain.

The curtains were romantically opened on both sides. The transparent glass wall revealed him.

Gavyn raised his head subconsciously and saw Frankie propping his hands on the glass wall. His hair was dripping with water, and he was in a daze.

Seeing Gavyn's expression darken, Frankie almost knelt. *No, Mr. Cooley, I can explain it!*

Chapter 246 Frankie's Bad Luck

The two-

day business trip was like a nightmare for Frankie. He did not even know how he could be so unlucky.

After an embarrassing bathroom incident, he finally lay down and rested. As a result, the sofa broke when he was about to turn over.

Gavyn's forehead throbbed with veins, and he said, "Forget it! I know you have no other intentions. Just sleep on the bed!"

Frankie lay down on the edge of the bed tremblingly while Gavyn put two pillows between them.

Frankie also tactfully tried to lie on the edge of the bed as much as possible, but he accidentally tapped a switch. The bed instantly became a massage bed and moved! Gavyn's expression turned to darken. Frankie immediately rolled to the floor to sleep.

When checking out the next day, as the sofa was broken, the receptionists looked at Frankie and Gavyn with meaningful smiles.

Frankie looked at the resignation letter and hesitated whether to resign. If he did not, Gavyn must have misunderstood him. If he did, he felt reluctant about the high-paying job!

Frankie rubbed his hair irritably. *Forget it! Life is the most important. Just resign!* He took the resignation letter to the CEO's office, and as soon as he entered, he met Gavyn.

Frankie quickly held up the letter of resignation. "Mr. Cooley, I'm here to resign! I'm sorry! I made mistakes at work two days ago!"

When Gavyn heard Frankie talking about the past two days, his face turned gloomy, but he did not say anything. He only tapped and signaled Frankie to put the resignation letter on the desk.

The unlucky ghost took a look. "Hey! Isn't this an opportunity? Fran, I won't let you lose your job!"

Frankie put his resignation letter on the desk. Suddenly, a gust of wind came from nowhere, and the resignation letter was blown up and landed on the floor.

Frankie hurried to pick it up, but the wind continued to blow. Frankie hurriedly grabbed the resignation letter and crawled under Gavyn's desk.

Meanwhile, someone opened the door of the CEO's office, and Gavyn's fiancée came in with a food box. "Honey, you..."

There was only one thought in Frankie's mind. *It's over!*

That day, they became popular on the internet. Gavyn was caught having an affair with the new assistant. Not only did they stay in a love hotel on a business trip, but they also did ambiguous things in the office with the door open and were caught by

Gavyn's fiancée. Most importantly, that new assistant was a man! The fiancée was so angry that she fainted on the spot, and when she woke up, she broke the engagement without saying a word.

Gavyn chased after his fiancée sadly to explain and felt overwhelmed. Frankie was tragically fired.

Frankie stood blankly in front of the company building with a box in his hand. *No, please listen to my explanation!*

The wind blew, and a piece of paper slapped Frankie's face. Frankie finally cried.

*It's too awful! Why am I so unlucky!!*

The unlucky ghost, lay on Frankie's head while sniffing Frankie's smell. *What a nice day!*

There was a difference between having and not having a host. The unlucky ghost had not had a host with a suitable birth date for 17 years in prison, and now he got a suitable one. Feeling that he was getting stronger, the unlucky ghost was glad.

At first, he only wanted to get close to Jean and make himself less unlucky. But now, leaning over the host, all the misfortune belonged to the host, and he could absorb energy from the host to strengthen himself. He did not need to look for Jean anymore!

The unlucky ghost only hoped that he would stay away from Lilly and Jean. He was out of prison, so he should not meet them again!

“My good day is finally here...” The unlucky ghost was happy.

Lilly sat on the sofa in the room with her hands swinging. “Hah!”

She said frustratingly, “Master, why can’t I form a glowing spirit compass!”

All the while, she had seen Pablo conjuring a booklet.

Pablo said it was the Book of Life for the judge. Although the booklet was thin, it recorded the lives of all people in the world and the judgments on what they had done in their lives.

Two days ago, when looking for the unlucky ghost, Lilly saw Pablo conjuring a spirit compass. That spirit compass was much more advanced than the iron plate made by Josh. It glowed like the moon.

Pablo could conjure a booklet and a shining spirit compass. Lilly wanted to learn those skills too. She tried for two days, but she could not make it.

Pablo said, “Practice more. I’ve seen the best talent...” *Forget it. I can’t say more.*

Pablo put away the booklet, came to Lilly, and sat beside her. He reached out and took Lilly’s little hand. Lilly became fatter since she lived in the Crawford family. Pablo thought she was cute and shook her hand.

Lilly asked suspiciously, “Do I need to shake like this?”

Pablo coughed. “Yes, you need to shake.”

He grabbed Lilly’s hand and drew complex runes in the air. Soon, a shining spirit compass floated up. “Have you learned it?”

Lilly’s eyes widened. The spirit compass in front of her was like a galaxy. It was so beautiful.

“One more time!” Lilly shouted excitedly.

Pablo stroked her head, took her hand, and drew the runes again.

“Remember?” Pablo asked, “It doesn’t matter if you don’t remember. The runes are complicated...”

However, he saw Lilly quickly draw a circle. “Shake it like this... Hey, draw it!” She made a scribble.

“Look, Master!” A beautiful spirit compass with a bow tie appeared in front of him. Pablo’s mouth twitched.

Polly stood on the table and pecked at Tortoise’s shell. “Hello? Is anybody home?”

Tortoise did not bother with Polly.

Polly shifted its gaze to Lilly and saw her creating a spirit compass that shone like a star in silvery yellow.

It shouted cooperatively, “Extraordinary! Lilly, you’re not a human! You’re God!”

Pablo’s mouth twitched again.

Chapter 247 Open Blake’s Eyelids



Pablo looked at the cute mini spirit compass in Lilly's hand and said, "Lilly, this bow doesn't match your identity."

Ruler of Hell and bow tie. They did not match at all!

Lilly looked at the spirit compass she had conjured and responded happily. "It matches!"

She put the spirit compass on her head. She looked adorable. Her hair was tied into two little braids with pink bows.

Jean smiled. "It's so cute! Oh my god, I'm so lucky to have a cute daughter!"

Pablo did not speak anymore. It did fit Lilly.

Polly flew onto Lilly's shoulder, pecked at Lilly's hair, and exclaimed, "Wow!"

Lilly held the spirit compass and ran out quickly. "Mommy, let's go find the unlucky ghost! Let's go, Master!"

When the unlucky ghost was gone, Lilly pinched her fingers to find him all day, but the result was strange. She had figured out

he was in her city just a moment ago. The next moment, the unlucky ghost was no longer in the city. Maybe he flew too far. She could not even figure out where he went. Meanwhile, Pablo

went to the prison to investigate. She was not allowed to run around, so she could only drag on this matter for two days.

Jean floated out with Lilly. Pablo thought about the prison and followed out subconsciously.

"Master, how do I read the spirit compass?" Lilly asked while holding the spirit compass.

Pablo returned to his senses. He raised his hand and released a bright light to pour into Lilly's spirit compass.

"I marked the unlucky ghost. You follow the pointer. The spirit compass covers everything. If you want to find someone or a ghost, you must first know his birth date or mark him if you've seen him. If you don't have any information, you can only predict it with the hexagram."

Lilly nodded. "I got it!"

There was the sound of an engine far outside the door. Blake, who had left for a few days, had come back when he saw Lilly running out.

"Daddy!" Lilly jumped forward in surprise while holding the spirit compass.

When Blake left the car, he saw Lilly seem to hold something and rush toward him cutely. He immediately reached out and picked her up.

Blake glanced at her posture of holding an object. It should be a round object.

So he asked, "Which ghost's head did you hold?"

Lilly raised the spirit compass. "No, it's a spirit compass."

Blake said, "I can't see it." Upon hearing that, Lilly opened one of Blake's eyelids.

"Do you see it now?" Lilly asked. Blake answered helplessly, "Yes."

He saw it. It was a round silver spirit compass that looked like the moon.

"Where are you going?" Blake stared at the spirit compass. It was still turning slowly and was full of mystery.

Lilly

replied, "Daddy, I want to find the unlucky ghost. The unlucky ghost has flown to nowhere. It'll be bad luck if someone is harmed."

Jean pondered. "He's unlucky. He probably can't find anyone who can harm."

Blake immediately turned around with Lilly in his arms. "Let's go."

Bettany chased after them and said anxiously, "Where are you going? You haven't eaten yet!"

Lilly hurriedly said, "Granny, we just finished lunch!"

Bettany said, "It's snack time! I made syrup, watermelon juice, donuts, cakes, fruits..."

Blake and Lilly whispered at the same time, "Let's go!"

Jean glanced back at the angry Bettany and could not help but smile. "Mom, we'll come back later. If they don't eat, I'll eat them!"

Bettany was slightly stunned and looked to the side strangely. She felt she heard Jean's voice just now. She could not explain this feeling. It seemed that there was a strange resonance in her heart.

She watched Blake's SUV drive away arrogantly and muttered helplessly, "Father and daughter are the same."

At Crawford Holdings.

Blake took Lilly to the VIP elevator and went straight to the top floor.

"Lilly, are you sure the unlucky ghost is here?" Jean asked.

Lilly looked around while holding the spirit compass. "Yes!" *But how could the unlucky ghost be in Uncle Anthony's company?*

At this moment, Jean looked toward a conference room. It was a glass wall. So she could see the figures inside.

"Look! He's there!" Jean pulled Lilly and watched quietly from behind the pillar.

Seeing Lilly hiding behind the pillar, Blake subconsciously followed behind and poked his head out. *Um, what is Lilly peeking at?*

Lilly was surprised. "Hmm? The unlucky ghost found a host?"

In the conference room, Frankie was possessed by the unlucky ghost. He was pressing the ballpoint pen nervously while looking at something. Suddenly, the spring of the ballpoint pen popped out and hit his eyes.

He immediately covered his eyes and knocked over the disposable water cup in a panic. The water should be hot because he jumped up. Everyone in the conference room looked over.

Jean could imagine Frankie's embarrassment. She exclaimed, "He's indeed the unlucky ghost."

Blake also looked at Frankie in the conference room. Seeing that, he raised his eyebrows slightly. "He should be applying for a job. Judging by the interviewer's expression, he probably fails before the interview starts."

Lilly pursed her lips. "It's our fault. We brought out the unlucky ghost but didn't find him in time."

Seeing Lilly blaming herself, Jean flew over. "Don't worry. I'll help that guy!"

Lilly was about to say something when Jean flew over. Lilly opened her mouth in surprise.

*Wait a minute, that uncle has the unlucky ghost on his head, and Mommy is the lucky ghost. So he'll be unlucky and lucky at the same time?*

Blake lifted Lilly. "Let's go find Anthony."

"But..." Lilly looked into the conference room. The expression of the unlucky ghost changed, and Jean was slapping his hairstyle while saying something.

Lilly was about to come down when she saw Anthony walking over.

"Lilly." Anthony was dressed in a suit. The usually cold expression now had a bit of softness, which attracted the people around him.

Lilly reached out and shouted, "Uncle Anthony!"

Anthony saw that Lilly seemed to be holding something, but he did not mind and hugged her.

While in the conference room, the interviewer called a few names and apologized to the rest.

Frankie sighed. *I shouldn't have hope.* Everyone packed their things, and the chosen candidates felt glad and followed the interviewer.

Frankie was about to leave when the interviewer returned and looked at Frankie. "Frankie, come here."

Frankie was taken aback for a moment, and then he was overjoyed. *Do I have a chance too?*

He hurriedly packed his things but suddenly stepped on an electric wire.

Frankie became anxious, and sure enough, the wire plug was burnt. The overhead light bulb exploded. Unfortunately, the blown bulb was right on his head. But luckily, none of the falling debris hit him.

Frankie was dumbfounded.

## Chapter 248 You Can't Escape!

Frankie never dreamed that he was hired. And it was Arithony who chose him! Everyone was dumbfounded.

Charlie handed Frankie a form. "Fill out this form and join the company today. Is there any problem?\*

Frankie quickly answered, "No problem!"

After being fired by his former company, Frankie found a job with better pay than his former company! Crawford Holdings was a company that was hard to apply for! He seemed not so unlucky!

Frankie happily filled out the form. After filling it out, he received a message. "The apartment you rented was stolen. Go to the police station to make a record."

Frankie's expression darkened. At this moment, he received another message which showed that he had won the prize in the lottery.

"Hello, you've won a curved screen. It has been sent to you. Please pay attention to check it."

Frankie was

surprised. He wanted that curved screen for a long time. It was more than 20 thousand dollars, so he was unwilling to buy it, but he got it in the lottery!

However, before he was happy, he received another message. "Sorry, your curved screen was broken during transportation! Due to force majeure (roadside fire), our company isn't responsible for the compensation. Please contact the merchant."

Coincidentally, the merchant was also sending a message. The other party took a screenshot of the prize rules, which showed that it would not be reissued under force majeure.

Frankie was speechless.

Another merchant sent, "The takeaway you ordered in the morning has been delivered."

The rider sent, "I'm sorry. The dogs ate your takeaway"

Frankie's expression gradually became numb. He could not see a ghost lying on his head and another ghost beside him.

The unlucky ghost begged Jean, "Miss, please let me go!"

The unlucky ghost grabbed Frankie's neck and pulled Frankie over.

Jean shouted, "No!" She grabbed Frankie and pulled him over.

Frankie repeatedly jumped between lucky and unlucky.

Lilly looked at Frankie. "Hmm..."

Frankie quickly filled out the form, but the water in the glass spilled and wet the form. He had no choice but to print the new form. After printing, the printer suddenly emitted a puff of smoke and was broken.

"Luckily..." He just finished printing! But suddenly, a gust of wind blew the form out of the window.

Blake wondered. "Is the unlucky ghost leaning over him?"

Lilly looked at him in surprise. "How do you know?"

Blake answered. "I guess it." Because he found Frankie was unlucky. Lilly praised Blake with sparkling eyes, "Daddy, you're amazing!"

Blake smiled. "Of course." Of course."

Anthony asked Charlie to bring Frankie into the president's office. There were whispers outside the office.

"Hey, do you think that guy looks like the person in the video?"

"Do you mean the male assistant stayed with the boss in a love hotel and was caught by the boss' fiancée in the office?"

"Yes, it's him! He's applying for the president's assistant position. Does he have a crush on Mr. Anthony?"

"There are so many female rivals in love who haven't been able to do it, yet a man has come."

"Mr. Anthony hasn't had a single woman by his side all these years. Could it be..."

Everyone was shocked while inquiring as if struck by lightning. After an interview, Anthony suddenly called Frankie into the office.

Moreover, they also saw a super tall and handsome man who brought Anthony's most beloved little niece.

Could it be that Mr. Anthony had never been close to women but was close to men? Everyone looked at Charlie differently. Which one was Mr. Anthony's favorite?

Charlie looked at Frankie and said, "Your position is a foreign affairs assistant. Is there any problem?"

Frankie answered, "No problem."

Charlie had been promoted to the chief assistant, and the position of the assistant office had been adjusted. So a new person would be recruited.

Frankie was very excited and followed Charlie into the president's office. After Charlie went out, he locked the door. It was Anthony's order, and he did not know why.

Frankie's heart tightened, and he quickly grabbed the doorknob. "Wait!"

Frankie was dumbfounded, and his head was buzzing.

Suddenly, a lazy voice came. "Don't waste your energy." Immediately afterward, a childish voice sounded, "You can't escape!"

Then, a cold and emotionless voice said, "Sit down."

As soon as Frankie turned around, he saw people in the office staring at him. *Uh, how come there's a child?* However, Frankie felt relieved while seeing Lilly. With a child around, nothing would happen to him. F

Frankie chose a seat farthest from Blake and Anthony but closest to Lilly and sat down tremblingly. "Mr. Anthony, are you looking for me?" Frankie asked.

Anthony asked, "Did you go on a business trip to Aswana two days ago?"

Frankie wondered why Anthony would ask that. He nodded truthfully. "Yes."

"I heard you shared a room with your boss?"

"Y... Yes."

Blake suddenly became interested and chuckled. "What happened? Tell us the story."

Lilly nodded. "Tell us!" When she spoke, she was ready to catch ghosts.

Frankie felt embarrassed.

Anthony looked at Frankie, and his voice was cold. "Don't worry. I only want to know the truth and decide whether to keep you."

Frankie understood. Crawford Holdings might want to hire him but was afraid he had impure purposes. He immediately said, "Mr. Anthony, everything is a misunderstanding!"

Frankie briefly talked about the night of the business trip with Gavyn but skipped the incident of accidentally opening the curtains in the shower. But the unlucky ghost on his head did not hide anything. Under the pressure of Jean, he felt aggrieved and told all about what happened to Frankie that night.

Jean widened her eyes while Pablo was speechless.

Lilly wondered. "What is a water bed?"

Frankie, Anthony, and Blake choked in embarrassment.

Chapter 249 I'll Be Responsible for You

Lilly looked at Blake, Anthony, and Frankie curiously. *Why are they all coughing?*

She continued to ask. "Is the water bed a bed made of water? Or is the bed placed on top of the water? Will it sink? Or is the bed filled with water? If the bed is filled with water, will it not leak? Can I sleep in water?"

Lilly looked puzzled and asked all the questions that confused her in one breath.

However, the adults coughed worse, and Blake even said, "Don't ask so many questions."

Lilly felt strange. Adults *always ask* children *to be sensible, but how can I be sensible if I don't ask questions?*

Lilly was full of doubts and looked at Jean. But she found Jean and the unlucky ghost quarreled more fiercely. Jean even hit the unlucky ghost.

Lilly asked, "Mommy, what's a water bed?"

Jean felt embarrassed. "Uh, I'm not very clear about it."

She wanted to hide her embarrassment and frantically pulled the unlucky ghost's hair.

The unlucky ghost begged Lilly, "Sweetie, don't ask again. Your mommy messed up my hairstyle!"

Lilly pouted. Alright! *The adults are so strange. I'll ask Josh when I go back.*

Lilly walked to Frankie angrily and reached out to grab the unlucky ghost's foot.

"Are you leaving by yourself? Or I pull you out?" Lilly looked domineering. It was clear that she learned it from Anthony and Blake.

Frankie did not know Lilly was speaking to the unlucky ghost, so he stood up and said, "I'll leave by myself..."

*As expected, what happened that day was the beginning of bad luck. No matter which company I interviewed with, the result is the same.*

However, Lilly grabbed Frankie's hand and pushed him to the seat. "Uncle, sit down! Don't worry. I'll be responsible for you!"

Frankie did not know what Lilly was talking about, but Lilly was so cute to say she would be responsible for him.

Frankie found it funny and could not help but ask, "How are you responsible for me?"

Lilly recalled Pablo's appearance when he lied to others and said solemnly, "I made a prediction. You'll have a bloody disaster. If you want to resolve it, you must do what I say."

Frankie could not help but chuckle. *How could this little girl believe in predictions? She must have watched too*

*much TV.*

Frankie smiled. "Thank you! But..." Before he finished speaking, he felt a pain in his neck and passed out. Then, he accidentally knocked against the table corner and hurt his lips. It was indeed a bloody disaster.

Lilly froze while Blake twisted his wrist. "Aren't you going to catch a ghost?"

Lilly could barely get past the matter of great strength, but it was hard to explain about catching ghosts. So Blake knocked Frankie out. He did not even bother to explain to Frankie, let alone cheat.

Lilly nodded seriously. *I got it. Daddy often said it was better to solve things in a fast way.*

She grabbed the unlucky ghost's foot and threw it over her shoulder. "Hah!"

Immediately afterward, she turned the unlucky ghost over again. The unlucky ghost was forced to leave Frankie.

"Why did you hit me!" The unlucky ghost complained, I didn't say I refused to leave!"

Lilly blinked. "But you didn't say you would leave by yourself!"

The unlucky ghost choked. *There's nothing wrong with her words!*

The unlucky ghost felt unlucky. He finally found a host but was caught by Lilly again within a few days!

Lilly threw out the jar of souls. "Go!

Lilly had already asked the unlucky ghost's name, birth date, where he was from, and how he died. So she directly caught him.

The unlucky ghost understood his unlucky physique. Resisting would only make him more unlucky, so he did nothing.

The unlucky ghost thought that being taken into the jar of souls would make life worse than death. But after entering it, he saw a few ghosts playing cards inside.

The harem spirit widened her eyes. "Hey, there's a new ghost!"

Ms. Ugly said, "My status is down again."

The weakling spirit felt relieved. "I can finally take a breath..."

The harem spirit smiled and performed a firework on the spot. "Boom! Welcome the newcomer!"

The unlucky ghost was dumbfounded.

Blake picked up

the jar of souls and took a closer look. There were many ghosts in such a thing the size of a fingernail.

"Come here." He held Lilly in his arms, gave the jar of souls to her, and asked, "Finish catching?"

Lilly nodded. "Yes! I'm exhausted!"

Blake was speechless. *Sweetie, you don't seem to be doing anything.*

Lilly ran up to Anthony cheerfully. "Uncle Anthony, let's go home!"

*Granny made many snacks. Daddy and I can't finish it. Grandpa is old and can't eat so much. But Granny will be sad if he doesn't eat it, so Uncle Anthony must go home.*

Anthony did not know the reason why Lilly asked him back. He pampered Lilly and said, "Okay."

He called Charlie in and gave some orders for the following tasks. Charlie wrote them down and then looked at the unconscious Frankie on the sofa. "Uh, what about him? Want to hire?"

Anthony nodded. Lilly blamed herself as she accidentally released the unlucky ghost and caused Frankie to lose his job. So he needed to solve the

mess for her. He also wanted a daily assistant, so it was okay to

hire Frankie.

At Crawford Mansion. Bettany took a bite of an apple pie and muttered, "It's delicious! Why did Lilly run away?"

Margaret said, "Little Miss may have something to do!"

Bettany pouted. "She's only a child. What thing can she do?"



Suddenly, there was a sound outside the door, and Lilly ran in quickly. "Granny, I'm back!"

Bettany's expression brightened, and she immediately said, "It's just in time to come back. Try the apple pie I made!"

Lilly took a bite and praised with a thumbs up, "Granny, the apple pie you made is delicious!"

When Bettany heard that, she happily took five apple pies and put them into Lilly's hands.

Lilly ran out and stuffed one into Blake's mouth and another into Anthony's mouth. *Hmm*, there are still two left.

Lilly stared at Anthony. She saw that Anthony barely ate the one in his mouth and immediately stuffed another into his hand.

Blake coughed. "Water..."

Lilly went to get the water for Blake. Seeing Blake finish eating, she immediately stuffed him with another one. Then, she happily ran to the kitchen. "Granny, we ate all of them!"

Bettany laughed happily. "Okay! Come to drink the syrup now!"

Lilly responded, "Okay!" But Blake was about to leave. "I just remembered. I have something to report to the leader."

Anthony lifted the briefcase. "I forgot to sign a document. I'll go back to the company."

Bettany came out with syrups and shouted, "Stop! Eat snacks before leaving!"

Blake and Anthony immediately stopped walking.

Chapter 250 Make a Water Bed for Lilly

To be honest, Bettany's cooking was good. Regardless of the meals or desserts, the taste could be compared to a five-star restaurant.

It was just that Bettany made breakfast at 7.00 am, snacks at 10.00 am, lunch at noon, afternoon tea and dessert at 3.00 pm, and dinner around 6.00 pm with fruit tea and cereal afterward. Before bed, she also asked if anyone would like to eat supper. No one could stand it!

Lilly was very thin when she first came to the Crawford family, but now she was fatter, and everyone felt her softness when hugging her.

If Blake had not been exercising every day, it was estimated that his eight-pack abs would be gone.

Anthony called Charlic. "Charlie, bring the company's new project documents. Bring Frankie too."

On the phone, Charlie hung up the phone in confusion. He walked toward the president's office, only to find a group of people pecking around the door.

"What are you looking at? Go do your work!" Charlie said indifferently.

The crowd dispersed immediately. They pretended to print documents, make coffee, and discuss matters with colleagues. Charlie woke Frankie up, and soon, Frankie opened his eyes in confusion.

“Let’s go!” Charlie said. Frankie got up in a daze and could not help but touch his neck.

*Why does my neck feel sore? Why did I fall asleep just now?* There was a pain in his lips, and he subconsciously touched it, only to feel hurt.

“Mr. Brown, where are we going?” Frankie asked while following Charlie.

Charlie answered, “Mr. Anthony asked us to send a document to his house.”

“Huh? Okay...”

After the two left, there was chaos in the office.

“Do you see that? His lips are bleeding from being bitten!”

“Oh my god, they seem to be going to Mr. Anthony’s house! Do they meet Mr. Anthony’s parents so soon?”

“Wait, didn’t Mr. Anthony take that handsome man back just now? Now Mr. Brown and the new assistant- also went there. What a mess!”

After half a day, Charlie and Frankie did not know about any mess. They only knew they were fine when they went, and their stomachs were full when they returned.

When Lilly saw Frankie, she suddenly remembered the water bed. She hurried to Josh’s room.

Josh was making a net with many small bells tied to it. There was paint beside him, and he used it to dye the net and the bells red.

Lilly asked curiously, “Josh, what are you doing?”

Josh responded, “I’m making a ghost net. If you spread it out at night, you can get back a lot of ghosts.”

“Just like fishing?”

“Yes.”

Lilly wondered. “Josh, you’re afraid of ghosts. Why are you bringing so many ghosts back?” Josh glanced at her. “Help you catch ghosts.”

Lilly patted Josh’s shoulder. “Look at me.”

Lilly shook her little hand, and a silver spirit compass appeared. Josh froze. Lilly retracted the spirit compass, and a red net appeared.

Josh looked at Lilly’s net, then at his own. *Lilly’s is better than mine!*

Lilly withdrew the containment spirit net and said, “Josh, let’s make another thing. Do you know about water beds?”

Josh felt confused. “What water bed?” Lilly looked disappointed. “So you don’t know either!”

Josh glared at her. “Don’t say nonsense! Just wait a minute.” After speaking, he turned on the computer and checked the water bed.

Josh read, "A water bed is a soft bed with water. It's created by using the buoyancy principle of water. It can completely fit the body curve, support the whole body weight evenly, and reduce the body's weight on the spine, muscles, capillaries, blood vessels, and nervous system. It's special care for the spine..."

Lilly exclaimed, "Wow!" *It sounds great. The water bed is nothing! Why don't adults answer me?*

Lilly immediately raised her hand. "I want a water bed!" Josh nodded. "Okay."

Josh could not make a ghost trap or spirit compass. But a water bed was easy.

Josh opened the webpage and checked all the information about the water bed in three minutes, such as soft-packed and hard-packed water beds.

Josh asked the maid to take a super large plastic bag, which was used to cover the mattress and the sofa. He spread the plastic bag on the bed and poured water into it. Finally, he tied the opening tightly and put the bed sheet on top.

"Okay! The water bed is done!" Josh said proudly, "The water can't be too full, or it'll inflate like a balloon, and no one can lie on it."

Lilly's eyes sparkled. "Wow, you're amazing! You know a lot!"

Josh raised his head. "Of course." They took off their shoes excitedly, climbed onto the bed, and rolled around.

Lilly said happily, "It's cold! So comfortable!"

Josh replied, "Yes, it feels like sleeping on the water!"

They thought it was fun. Lilly ran out. "I'll call Hannah!"

After finishing homework, Hannah could hardly keep her eyes open. "Daddy, I'm sleepy."

Liam was expressionless. "I'll check it. If you make a mistake, you need to redo it..."

Before he finished speaking, Lilly poked her head in. Hannah, have you finished your homework? I'll show you something interesting..."

Hannah immediately dropped the pen. "It's done! Let's go. Liam was speechless.

Hannah pulled Lilly and ran fast.

"What's the fun?" Hannah was excited.

Lilly pulled Hannah onto the bed and patted the bed. "Lie down!"

Hannah lay on it suspiciously, and her eyes lit up. "The bed can move! It's soft, icy, and cool! So comfortable!"

Lilly laughed. "It's not that the bed can move. It's a water bed! There's water in it."

Hannah was amazed. It was fun to sleep on the water!

They thought it was fun, and Lilly ran out again. "I'll call Zac!"

After a while, Zachary followed Lilly with an impatient look. "What fun can you have? You're so childish!" But a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes after he lay on the bed. *Wow, what a weird bed!*

Lilly excitedly asked, "Is it fun?" Zachary hesitated. "Well, it's so-so..."

Lilly ran out again. "I'll call Drake!"

Drake looked calm and stared coldly at the kids lying in a row. "Childish!" He felt very speechless.

Lilly waved. "Come and try! It's fun!" Hannah jumped on the bed. "It's fun!"

Drake was expressionless. "I

won't try." He turned around and was about to leave but suddenly heard a sound and several exclamations behind him. When he looked back, he could not help but twitch his

mouth.