

Eight Uncles 251

Chapter 251 Meeting or Not Is a Choice, Not a Result

The water bed broke, and water spurted from a hole. Lilly's paints on the bedside table were all swept off, and there were all kinds of colors in an instant, and the carpet on the floor was all wet and a mess.

Lilly, Hannah, Zachary, and Josh lay on the bed with dazed faces. They were all wet. The quilts and the pillows were also wet.

The wire socket was short-circuited, and smoke burst out instantly.

Polly woke up from sleeping. It fluttered about in fright and yelled, "Help, it's on fire!"

The Crawford Mansion was plunged into darkness.

Drake was speechless.

Half a minute later, the backup power supply was activated, and the electrician rushed to repair it. Bettany caught up and felt her blood pressure rise when she saw the mess in the room.

"Who did this?" Bettany was pissed off. Several children lowered their heads. They dared not to speak.

Lilly raised her hand cautiously. "Granny, it's my idea."

Hannah quickly said, "I also did it!"

Josh stood up. "I did these."

"I got involved," Zachary said.

Drake was silent, then said, "Granny, I made the water bed. It's my fault."

Drake, who did nothing, admitted the mistake for his younger siblings.

Bettany stared at them. "Go to stand outside! Wait, change your clothes first!"

The children changed their clothes and stood obediently against the wall while holding the water basin on their heads.

When Anthony and Blake came over, they saw the children standing pitifully in the corridor with basins on their heads.

Jean could not help but laugh when she saw that. She recalled the scene when Bettany punished her for standing. All her brothers accompanied her.

She did not expect that she could see such a scene again. *Mom is the most powerful!*

Blake asked amusedly, "What's wrong? Did you all take the circuit board apart?"

-Lilly answered honestly, "No! We only made a water bed. We rolled on it, and it broke..."

Hannah said innocently, "Then, the water poured into the socket..."

Zachary looked indifferent. "Then, the whole circuit short-circuited and burned."

Josh said, "The water bed I made isn't strong enough... I know it! I might use the wrong material."

Hannah said,

think the seal is

Lilly said, "I think I'm too heavy! And we shouldn't be rolling around."

A few children discussed why the water bed broke and concluded their experience. Even if standing with basins, the punishments could not make their mouths shut.

Bettany gritted her teeth and glared at Anthony and Blake. "What water bed? What rolls around? How do they know these?"

Anthony and Blake froze.

Bettany scolded, "What have you guys taught Lilly outside? Go stand there!"

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Anthony and Blake did not dare to speak. As a result, two tall figures appeared in the group of children.

The children blinked and looked at Blake and Anthony curiously. They felt strange. Why did Blake and Anthony get punishments too?

Jean almost lost her breath from laughing, and Pablo's mouth never stopped twitching.

Polly stood by the window while shaking its head. "Caw..."

Afterward, Bettany promised to buy the children a water bed. But the children could only play during the day to avoid catching a cold.

Lilly learned another lesson from this incident. If she made a mistake, she would be punished. It would not work if Blake or Anthony came. Bettany had the highest status in this family, and no one could mess with Bettany!

Jean looked at the scenes and felt warm. It was full of happiness and joy. It was too bad that she could no longer participate in it!

The children had the summer vacation, and All Souls Day was less than two months away.

Jean had been hesitating whether to see Bettany or to live with them for a while.

Jean wished to bid farewell to them, but she was even more afraid that after getting along, Bettany would face parting again, and the life that had finally calmed down would be turbulent again.

"Maybe it's the best," Jean murmured.

The happier the Crawford family was, the less she should have met them. So she kept trying to separate herself and make them no longer remember her.

At night, Lilly temporarily shared a room with Hannah. Bettany came over to check and found Hannah was asleep, but Lilly's eyes were still open.

Bettany asked, "What are you thinking?" She began to regret if the punishments she gave were too severe.

However, she heard Lilly ask, "Granny, do you miss Mommy?"

Just now, she saw Jean smiling but looked a little lost.

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Lilly knew that Jean did not want Bettany to be sad, so she did not dare to see Bettany again. *Will Granny want to see Mommy again?*

Bettany stroked Lilly's head and felt distressed. "Do you miss your mommy? I miss your mommy too, but it's okay. Your mommy will always live in our hearts..."

Lilly looked at Bettany. "Granny, do you want to see Mommy?"

Bettany smiled. She did not answer whether she wanted to see Jean. "Let's sleep."

Bettany was getting old. When she died, she should be able to see Jean. So it did not matter whether to see Jean. It was more important to make Lilly have a good life.

Lilly pursed her lips. Jean was about to go to reincarnation. No one would see Jean in the future, but Jean only met Anthony. *Mommy and Granny seem to be terrified of seeing each other. I wonder why.*

Lilly could not understand the complex emotions of the adults, so she gradually closed her eyes and fell asleep. Hannah also turned around while snoring.

Bettany smiled. She covered the children with a thin quilt, adjusted the air conditioner, and went out.

Jean stood at the door and could not help but murmur, "Mom..."

Bettany did not see anything but got a strange feeling again. She murmured, "Jean, I know you must be here. You've been here all along, right? As long as I know this, that's enough."

She did not expect to see Jean. She only hoped that everyone was well. That was enough.

Looking at Bettany, Jean suddenly figured it out. Meeting or not was a choice, not a result.

Chapter 252 A Life Staying In Bed Is a Perfect Life

The sky was dark, and the prison at night seemed to be covered with an invisible barrier.

Pablo checked several times while frowning,

The unlucky ghost was a malignant spirit, and the reason the malignant spirit could be trapped here was unimaginable.

"What is someone doing behind the scenes?" Pablo mused.

He looked at the prison surrounded by an inverted semicircle and found a few signs buried in eight directions, which proved that someone was using this prison to suppress something. But he could not find that person yet and did not know who did it, so he could only wait now.

Anthony did not go to work and sat in the dining room for breakfast.

Blake went for a run early in the morning. In addition to running, he usually went to the military department. He went out at 5.00 am and usually returned after 9.00 am.

Edward and

Liam had to supervise the project. As a doctor, Gilbert hardly had weekends. Bryson's flying time was even more irregular. Anthony and Blake spent more time at home instead.

The children who were on summer vacation were the happiest. They all slept late and did not get up at 8.00 am.

Hugh complained, "Children should develop the habit of going to bed and getting up early since they are young, or they'll be lazy when they grow up. How can they sleep until 8 o'clock? They have no self-discipline!"

Anthony pretended not to hear it.

Bettany refuted, "What's wrong for them to wake up later? You don't sleep much when you're old. But children need to sleep more! Don't they all go to bed early? Although they wake up late, they go to bed early!"

Hugh choked.

Bettany continued, "Children can only grow up if they sleep well! Don't talk about self-discipline. The most important thing is for children to grow up."

Staying in bed during holidays was normal. A life staying in bed was a perfect life. It did not matter if they stayed in bed during the holidays.

Bettany felt that she should be strict and also indulge the children. Anyway, she was very reassuring about

them.

Hugh shook the newspaper and muttered, "You can say whatever you want."

Bettany could not hear clearly. "What did you say?"

Hugh touched his nose. "Nothing."

After a pause, he said again, "They don't learn anything during the holidays. It's a waste of life to be lazy at

home. Enroll them in some extra-curricular tutoring."

Bettany rolled her eyes. "Do Drake and Josh need extra-curricular tutoring? Is tutoring useful for Zachary and Hannah? Lilly is still young. Does she need extra-curricular tutoring?"

Hugh finally stopped talking. Anthony was smart enough not to interject in the first place.

Bettany nagged, "When they learn, they have to study hard; when they play, they can play freely. It's children's nature to play. It's the process of using their brains..."

Suddenly, she remembered about the water bed last night and stopped talking.

Although it was a mess, the Crawford family spent a lot of money rebuilding the circuit, but the children also concluded. The Crawford family had money. So they could make anything.

Thinking of that, Bettany became optimistic again and was ready to dance.

Lilly rubbed her eyes and went downstairs in a daze. "Granny, I'm hungry!"

Lilly was holding Bunny, and she had not tied her hair. She looked cute.

Bettany immediately asked the maid to take the breakfast.

"Why did you get up so early?" Bettany poured milk for Lilly and filled a small bowl of cereal.

Lilly said, "Well... I woke up because I wanted to."

Pablo returned after going to prison. Lilly wanted to help Pablo investigate together after breakfast.

While thinking about it, someone called in. Bettany answered the phone and seemed surprised. Then, she nodded with a smile. "Okay, see you soon."

Lilly was puzzled. "Granny, who is it!"

Bettany said, "It's an aunty. She'll come here later to visit us."

Bettany looked at Anthony. "It's the girl who was treated with Jean before. Do you remember Bella Patterson?"

Anthony thought for a while, then nodded. "Yes."

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Bettany continued, "She finished her treatment and returned..."

Bella and Jean had leukemia. Jean did not get the right fit, but Bella did. But Bella's family was poor, and she met Jean. Jean was very happy for Bella and asked Anthony to help Bella pay for her medical expenses.

Anthony would not refuse Jean and could afford the several million treatment fees, which was nothing to the Crawford family. With the funding of the Crawford family, Bella went abroad for treatment.

Later, when Jean disappeared, the Crawford family was all looking for Jean. They were exhausted by this incident, and no one remembered Bella anymore.

After all, to the Crawford family, Bella could only be regarded as a stranger they were slightly familiar with.

While eating. Lilly twirled the egg. Suddenly, the egg stood upright, then fell and pointed at Anthony. Lilly felt strange.

At about 10.00 am, the guest came to the house. It was a girl dressed plainly, who looked about twenty-four years old.

“Hello, Mrs. Crawford. I’m Bella. Do you remember me?” Bella looked nervous and rubbed her clothes.

Bettany smiled. “Yes, I remember. Come sit down!”

Bella glanced at the sofa anxiously and said, “I’d better not sit on it. This sofa looks so expensive... I don’t deserve to sit there...”

Bettany and Lilly felt strange.

Bella did not dare to look at Bettany but looked at Anthony.

“Mr. Anthony, I came here today to thank you. If you hadn’t given me money for treatment, I might have died by now. But I don’t know how to repay you. I’m poor. I don’t know what I can give...”

Bella bit her lips while twisting her clothes anxiously.

Lilly frowned.

Chapter 253 Jean’s Friend, Bella Patterson

Lilly looked at Bella and felt that her behavior was strange.

Jean said in surprise. “It’s Bella...”

Lilly whispered, “Mommy, is she your friend?”

Jean

recalled and said, “Yes! I used to be treated in the hospital. When I could get out of bed and walk around, I would go for a walk in the garden.” It was at that time that she met Bella.

During the chat, Jean found out that Bella also had leukemia. She looked sad and said that she wanted to give up the treatment.

“I asked her why and encouraged her not to give up. She said her family sold their car and house to treat her illness. They were originally an ordinary family in a small town, but they used most of the money for her illness...”

Jean sympathized with Bella. Seeing that Bella wanted to give up treatment and choose to be discharged from the hospital, her father squatted aside without saying a word, and her mother wiped her tears silently. Jean was soft-hearted, so she paid Bella’s treatment fee for that time.

“It was a month later the second time I saw Bella. She returned after the last treatment, and it was time for chemotherapy. Bella made a fuss about not coming for treatment, but her father sold his blood for her treatment, and her mother begged her...”

Bella told Jean that she felt envious to see Jean living in a VIP ward and enjoying the best medical resources and would never worry about money. Bella said she was different. She was ready to die at any time and even committed suicide and set her parents free.

"I thought they were pitiful. I gradually became friends with Bella. Later, I paid for her hospital treatment."

After all, money meant nothing to Jean at that time. She was not God, but she saw the same despair in Bella. She hoped that others would be well. Seeing others well seemed to give her a glimmer of hope.

Lilly finally understood.

"The last time was probably when I was lying down and couldn't even get up. She came to find me and said goodbye to me while crying. I asked her what was wrong, and she said she had found a suitable bone marrow match. But the entire bone marrow replacement and chemotherapy will cost several million. She can't afford it."

"Why is God so cruel? He gave us hope but made us despair again. I might as well not have heard this news..." Bella said it at that time.

Jean was also waiting for the right fit and knew the feeling of waiting for this glimmer of hope in despair. How many terminally ill blood cancers died while waiting for matching? And so would she.

Jean had no other thoughts but hoped that one more person would survive. What a pity to find a suitable match but give up because of a lack of money. So Jean asked Anthony for help.

Jean looked at Bella in front of her. Bella seemed to be healed now, but Bella was a little different from what she remembered. Maybe she became a ghost and could see things more clearly.

Anthony lowered his eyes slightly and said lightly, "No need. Just live your own life."

He almost forgot about it. He gave Bella money only to do good deeds and accumulate virtue. He only hoped that Jean would wait for the right match as soon as possible.

However, Bella was not satisfied with his answer and even more uneasily rubbed her clothes while stammering, "Mr. Anthony, I came to thank you all. I... I can do anything to repay! I'm so lucky to know Jean. Now I'm better, but Jean..."

Her eyes turned red, and she begged, "So I want to do what I can. If I don't repay your kindness, I feel uneasy..."

Bettany stood up and said lightly, "How do you want to repay us? Be my daughter and replace Jean?"

The Crawford family gave her money for treatment, but she wants to be the daughter of the Crawford family! She's so greedy!

Bella panicked and knelt. "No, Mrs. Crawford, you misunderstood! I never had such a thought! I just want to take care of you for Jean. It's fine if you agree with me to join the Crawford family as a maid. I want to repay you all! Please..."

Bella's attitude was extremely humble, and she kept begging.

Lilly suddenly interrupted, "Aunty, do you want to take care of Granny or Uncle Anthony? Why do you always secretly look at Uncle Anthony?"

Bella's lowered eyes secretly looked at Anthony from time to time. Adults were taller and could not see it, but Lilly was a child. She could see it as soon as she looked up. *This aunty's eyes aren't honest at all.*

Bettany was speechless. *How dare she covets my son?*

Bella froze and quickly denied, "No, I didn't... I was just afraid that Mr. Anthony would be unhappy..."

Lilly kindly reminded Bella, "But in our family, Granny is the boss!"

Bella bit her lips anxiously. "Ah... I'm sorry. I was wrong... I don't understand these rules."

She knelt to Bettany. "Mrs. Crawford, I'm sorry!"

Bettany walked aside speechlessly. It seemed like they were bullying Bella. Bettany regretted it to death. In the beginning, everyone's attention was on Jean, and every time Bella looked for Jean, it was when they were not around.

Bettany did not even know that Bella was such a person. She would never have agreed to let Bella visit if she knew about Bella.

"Bella, get up first. Sit down and talk," Bettany said to Bella while looking at Jack. She signaled him to drive Bella away in a proper way.

Bella shook her head. "No, I won't sit. My clothes are dirty and old. Don't make the sofa dirty..."

After that, she looked around enviously and cautiously. It turns out that Jean's house is like this... It's like the one shown on TV. I've never seen it... Unlike my house, my house is small and dirty..."

Bettany was speechless.

Lilly suddenly asked, "Aunty, is your house not hygienic? Why don't you wash your clothes? Why don't you clean up your house? Why do you get the sofa dirty just by sitting on it?"

Bella choked.

Lilly suddenly realized. "I see. You don't have the habit of bathing and washing clothes, right? Aunty, this isn't a good habit! There will be lice growing on your head! You should change the habit..."

Everyone suffocated their laughter. It was great to be a child!

Jack smiled slightly, "Ms. Patterson, family circumstances cannot be compared. Mrs. Crawford will go out later. I'd better send you back!"

Bella looked embarrassed. She bit her lips, and her face turned pale. "I was wrong. I shouldn't have come. I disturbed you all. I'm sorry..."

With tears in her eyes, she lifted her eyelashes, looked at Anthony, and quickly lowered her head in shock.

“Mr. Anthony, sorry for annoying you...”

Bettany was tired of listening to Bella keep belittling herself while apologizing.

This kind of person should *be driven away!* I *won't let* Bella step into *the Crawford family* anymore!

Bella lowered her head and twisted her clothes. According to the logic, when others heard her words, they would say politely. “We don’t hate you.” Then, they would ask her to sit to show that they did not mean to

hate her.

Chapter 254 You Can Pay Back the Money!

Bettany ordered. “Jack, send her out!” She felt annoyed to see Bella.

Hearing that, Jack withdrew his politeness. “Follow me, Ms. Patterson!”

Bella pretended not to hear them. “I’m sorry. I know I don’t deserve to stay here. But I want to thank you all. If Mr. Anthony didn’t give me money for treatment, I wouldn’t be able to live now! Mrs. Crawford, I beg you to give me a chance to repay you, or I’ll feel uneasy!”

Lilly frowned. This aunty is *here to* thank us, but why *does she make me uncomfortable?*

“Aunty, you can pay back the money!” Lilly thought for a while and said, “You keep saying that you don’t know how to repay, and you feel uneasy if you don’t repay. You can pay back the money! Everything will settle after you pay the money back!”

Lilly looked serious. She was thinking about the problem and proposed a solution. And she suddenly remembered Bella used so much money from the Crawford family! It was millions! It was more than her pocket money! Bella must pay back the money!

The Crawford family was stunned

for a moment. Why didn’t they think of this idea? Everyone fell silent for a while, and Bettany gave Jack a hint to let Lilly finish speaking.

Bella was dumbfounded. She came to thank the Crawford family, not to pay back the money! Where could she find so much money?

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“I...” Bella clutched her clothes tightly. “I have no money... I sold my house and car for my medical treatment...”

Lilly was surprised. “Oh, so you came here to find a job?”

When Bella heard that, she immediately answered, “If you all don’t mind, I’m willing to serve you like a horse...” She kept belittling herself.

The Crawford family seemed to dote on Lilly very much, and it was easier to coax a child. Bella felt that Lilly might accept her after crying and begging for mercy.

Lilly frowned even more when she heard her talking about working like a horse.

“Aunty, why do you have to be a horse? We don’t need horses!”

Bella took a deep breath and was on the verge of tears. “I don’t have much education. I never went to college. I don’t deserve it. I can only be a horse...”

Lilly became more serious. “You come to our family to be a horse, and we pay you? But if this is the case, aren’t you using our money to pay us back?”

A horse only ate but did not work, and the Crawford family had nothing to do with the horses. What a loss!

Bella was about to vomit blood. *That’s not what I meant!*

Bella thought Lilly would say, “Aunty, you’re so pitiful. You can stay. Don’t worry. We’ll treat you well...” But everything was contrary to her imagination!

Bella quickly said, “No, I’m fine to have no salary. I only need meals...”

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Lilly frowned. “Doesn’t that mean we need to support you forever?”

Bella choked.

Lilly shook her head. “It’s fine if you don’t pay back the money, but you want us to support you for the rest of your life. You’re not here to repay, are you? You’re...”

Lilly suddenly forgot that word.

Polly added on the side, “Thank you!, I’ll take revenge on you forever!”

Lilly nodded. “Yes, you’re here to get revenge on us!”

Bella was dumbfounded. *How can she talk to this extent?*

“I didn’t mean that...”

Lilly wondered. “Then what do you mean?”

Bella choked and could only look at Anthony. “Mr. Anthony...”

Anthony looked indifferent. “Jack, kick her out! Also, she borrowed five million back then. You follow up and ask her to pay back the money.”

Jack answered, “Okay.”

Bella panicked. “Mr. Anthony, I...”

Jack grabbed Bella's arm and dragged her out. "We don't care about you. Remember to pay back the money!"

Bella burst into tears. "But I just recovered. I can't do much work... I can't make money to pay you back..."

Jack asked, "So you came here and wanted us to take care of you and treat you like a princess?"

Bella was anxious. "I didn't mean that..."

Jack sneered. *She said that she came to pay us back by being a horse. Now she said she had just recovered and had no strength to work. She just wants someone to support her. She must be daydreaming!*

Jack did not even bother to talk and handed Bella over to the security guard. The security guard did not care if Bella was a newly recovered patient and skillfully threw her out.

Bella fell to the ground, and her tears welled up. Her life was too hard. It was when she was young that she got leukemia. The family was poor to treat her. After finally being cured, she could not do anything but drag her parents down.

Seeing her parents working so hard every day, she was sad. That was why she came to the Crawford family. Anthony gave her money at the darkest time of her life, and she swore she would repay Anthony! The treatment abroad was so painful, and she persisted with this belief, but they did not want her.

The more Bella thought about it, the more she cried. She felt that she was pitiful and left crying.

Meanwhile, Lilly repeatedly reminded Anthony, "Uncle Anthony, remember to ask her to pay back the money!"

She added worryingly, "Granny, I don't think she's good. She's too lazy to wash clothes and wants us to support her. You must not hire her!"

Bettany laughed. "Don't worry! It won't happen."

It was their fault for protecting Jean so well that Jean was so easily deceived. Jean muttered, "I was blind back then..."

Seeing Bella crying, Jean's heart softened when she thought of her similar situation.

She would have wanted to frighten Bella by possessing her body, but she only had the lucky charm. She felt uncomfortable. Suddenly, she thought of something and asked, "Lilly, can you let the unlucky ghost come out with me?"

I didn't mean to be petty. Just curious to see if the unlucky ghost is as powerful as he said.

Jean did not believe it, so she wanted to have some experiments.

Lilly trusts Jean very much. "Okay!"

Jean chuckled. Looking at the sun outside, Jean could not wait for it to get dark. But Pablo suddenly floated down and said sullenly, "Lilly, let's go! Follow Bella."

There is something wrong with Bella.

Chapter 255 It's Time to Act!

Bella went home. Her family rented a house in a community with only two bedrooms and one small living room. As soon as she entered, she felt depressed and could not help but cover her chest.

Bella saw how big Crawford Mansion was. Compared to her house, the difference was too big. She felt sad.

Bella's mother, Sarah Fraser, saw Bella and hurriedly asked, "Bella, are you feeling uncomfortable again? Sit down..."

Bella suddenly cried fiercely. "Mom, the Crawford family looked down on me and kicked me out! They asked me to pay back five million! It's all my fault! I'm useless! I'm a burden to you. Where can I go to find five million?"

Bella gasped heavily.

Sarah was stunned. *What? Bella felt sorry and went to the Crawford family to thank them. But they refused to accept it and asked us to pay back five million!*

Sarah suddenly felt sad. *Why is it so difficult for us? God always likes to bully the poor!*

Sarah wiped her tears. "That's how poor people are. How can we expect rich people to think highly of us? Forget it. We can pay them back for the rest of our lives! I'm incompetent. As long as you live well, I'll be satisfied!"

They burst into tears.

Jean led the unlucky ghost to find the community. "Eh? This is the building Gemma's parents left for her!"

Although it was not a high-end residential area, it was also separated from the village. It belonged to an old residential area where the people had to climb stairs.

"Lilly, you stay in the car. I'll help you!" Jean patted Lilly

Lilly was soft and cute. She smiled. "Okay!"

Pablo stared at the building and felt a little weird. It was an old neighborhood, but the building was gloomy, with traces of a bad aura constantly floating around.

"I'll check it out. Jean, don't mess around."

Jean responded, "Don't worry. You can trust me!"

Pablo's mouth twitched. He pretended to believe her and drifted away speechlessly

Jean immediately floated upstairs with the unlucky ghost. "Let's go. I'll take you to have fun!"

The unlucky ghost asked, "Miss, are you trying to tease me?"

Jean said, "How can I? Am I that kind of ghost?" The unlucky ghost was speechless.

Jean was about to speak when she saw a familiar figure at the front door.

"Oh, it's Gemma!"

Jean went up to give Gemma a pat on the head.

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"Your lucky charm is almost gone. I'll add some to you! Jean tickled Gemma's chin affectionately.

Gemma sneezed and muttered, "What's wrong? I feel cold all of a sudden. It seems I won't be able to collect the rent today."

Gemma knocked on the door. Soon, Sarah came out.

Seeing Gemma, Sarah quickly bent over and smiled apologetically. "Ms. Gemma, welcome! Please come in! We're just about to eat!"

Gemma could not refuse Sarah, so she went in, only to see that there was only a plate of vegetables and a small bowl of chicken soup on the table. It looked so pitiful.

Bella said weakly, "Gemma, you're here."

Gemma asked, "Bella, you're not in good health. Why do you eat a little?"

Sarah smiled wryly. "I'm incompetent and can't earn money. The doctor said Bella needed to strengthen nutrition, but I..." She wiped her tears.

Bella said, "Mom, don't talk about this matter! Gemma, are you here to collect the rent today?"

Sarah quickly said, "Yes, I'll get the money..." She took out her wallet, rummaged through it, and found a hundred dollars.

At this

moment, Bella's father, Alex Patterson, came back and saw Gemma come to collect the rent. He rummaged through his pockets and found two hundred dollars.

Sarah smiled wryly. "Ms. Gemma, I'm sorry. How about I give you three hundred first?"

Bella burst into tears. "I'm sorry, I'm the one who dragged you down! I won't take the immunosuppressants for next month!"

Sarah grabbed her clothes embarrassedly while Alex smoked a cigarette quietly.

Gemma was speechless. The Patterson family owed her rent for several months, and she paid the utility bills. But she knew Bella was a leukemia patient, so she dared not affect Bella's treatment. If something went wrong, it meant she forced them to death.

“Forget it.” Gemma thought she was unlucky. So she regarded it as doing good deeds.

Bella insisted. “No, I’ll find out if I still have money. We owe too much rent...”

She picked up her bag and took out ten dollars.

Gemma said helplessly, “Ugh, forget it...”

Jean squinted her eyes. Bella’s bag was bulging, and Bella fumbled but did not open the inner compartment.

“Superman! It’s your time to act!”

The unlucky ghost was speechless. It turned out that he was here to obey Jean’s order. He had no choice but to lie on Bella’s head.

Bella took out another coin. Suddenly, the hairband on her hand accidentally caught the zipper of the bag’s middle layer.

Before Bella could react, the stack of money fell out of the interlayer!

Bella panicked. Everyone was stunned. Alex and Sarah could not imagine that Bella had so much money.

Bella had no choice but to pretend to be surprised. “How did this come about? I know it! Yesterday I went to the hospital for a reexamination, and a woman insisted on pulling me... She must have given it secretly...”

Jean was speechless. Bella was good at acting.

As the money was revealed, Bella could only insist on giving Gemma all the rent and bills owed for several months.

Gemma was in a daze until she went out the door. They owed rent for several months, and she got it back. It went so well that she was a little uneasy.

Jean chuckled. “Just take it!”

Jean touched Gemma’s forehead, and Gemma left in a daze.

Bella felt like her heart was bleeding. It was so hard for her to earn the money. She wanted to use the money to buy better clothes, skin care products, and cosmetics. She had suffered for many years. She wanted to dress up like an ordinary girl and be worthy of Anthony.

Sarah asked, “Bella, is this money really given to you by someone else?”

Bella lowered her head. “Yes, it was given by a rich woman.”

There was joy in Sarah’s eyes. *That’s great.* It would *be great if Bella could meet that woman again.* She happily went to do the home chores.

Bella felt sad and sat down feebly, but suddenly, the stool flipped over. She fell to the ground, and the pain brought tears to her eyes.

Sarah hurried over to help Bella but accidentally spilled the bowl of chicken soup on Bella's head.

Alex frowned. While blaming Sarah for being careless, he accidentally stepped on the clothes pole, which slapped Bella's face.

Bella's face instantly swelled up.

Chapter 256 Unlucky Bella

Bella's face swelled up, and she covered her face in pain. Tears streamed down her face. Alex and Sarah hurried over to wipe Bella's face and hair frantically.

"How could you be so careless and pour soup on Bella's head!" Alex yelled angrily.

"Didn't you also kick the clothes pole and hit Bella?" Sarah also shouted in anger.

Bella wiped her tears and said, "Stop arguing... I'm going to take a shower."

They quickly helped her up, but the soup slipped on the ground. Three of them fell.

Bella felt that her bone was about to split. Seeing that Alex and Sarah wanted to help her, she quickly said, "I'll do it myself!"

She leaned on the table and went to the bathroom. The more she thought about it, the more she felt aggrieved. She suffered from the Crawford family and lost her money. She felt so unlucky.

Bella turned on the shower while thinking, but the shower stood up and ran after her strangely!

Bella screamed and slipped into the toilet. She stepped into the pit and broke her bone.

Hearing Bella's screams, Sarah quickly opened the door and entered. The bathroom was in a mess, and the shower was shaking wildly. Bella was lying next to the toilet pit.

"How did this happen?"

Sarah quickly helped Bella up. Alex looked confused. "Didn't you keep saying that the water pressure is too low? I changed to a supercharged shower this morning..."

Sarah and Bella were speechless.

Bella did not know how she got back to the room. The water got into her nose, the bubbles hurt her eyes, and she fell on the bed and hit the head of the bed. Bella was too unlucky that she was doubtful about her fate!

Now she was lying on the bed. Her tailbone and sprained foot hurt, and she got a fever.

Bella could not stop crying and felt miserable. She wondered why Jean was born into a wealthy family and still had a good position after death. While her family was poor, she worked hard to survive but was still unhappy.

Why is this world so unfair? Why is the difference between people so big? Why did God treat me like this?

The more Bella thought about it, the more sad she became, and she burst into tears. What she did not know now was that two ghosts were floating beside her.

—Jean sighed in admiration. “I am convinced! After verification, you’re indeed unlucky!”

The unlucky ghost responded helplessly, “Miss, I’m an unlucky ghost. It’s normal to be unlucky.”

Jean smiled. “That’s why you wanted to get close to me to covet my lucky charm?”

The unlucky ghost dared not to admit it.

Jean’s lucky charm overwhelmed his unlucky charm. He could not defeat Jean, not to mention to get a little of the lucky charm. It was good enough not to be even more unlucky.

“Let’s go find Lilly” Jean felt relieved and floated out leisurely.

Another building in the community. The location of this building was remote, and it was more dilapidated and smaller than other buildings. There was a deserted house in the northwest corner of the 6th floor. There was a big hole in the doorway. Many talismans, knife points, and chicken bones were hanging there. It was hard to imagine that there was such a house in such a community.

Several children were standing in front of the house. They were Lilly, Hannah, Zachary, and Josh. The others followed Lilly out. Hannah thought there was something funny, but she glanced at the broken building with a puzzled expression.

“Where is this?” Hannah asked.

Josh clutched a net nervously.

Zachary was holding the camera that Josh had invented and was standing there speechlessly and boringly.

“Master, where is this?” Lilly looked curiously.

Josh looked at the house number on the top and murmured, “Building 7, Unit 602...”

“Go and find out,” Pablo said. Although he could check it quickly, Lilly needed to do it herself.

Lilly nodded and ran downstairs quickly.

Josh was stunned. “Huh? Are you leaving now?” He was just about to start!

Josh looked at Lilly and then at the net. To verify whether the net could catch ghosts, he gritted his teeth and threw the ghost trap into it.

“Run!” Josh followed Lilly.

Hannah did not know what had happened but felt inexplicably nervous. “Wait for me!”

Zachary followed impatiently with the camera but heard a sound behind him. It was the sound of Josh’s bell.

Zachary glanced back and stared at the dilapidated house, which was dark inside. He suddenly felt it was a bit scary, so he ran away immediately.

It was around 6.00 pm, and many grannies were in the small square with their grandchildren. When the children went downstairs, a heat wave rushed toward them, and they suddenly felt brighter.

Lilly glanced back at the dim old building and became even more puzzled.

Josh asked nervously, "Is there a ghost in this building?" Hannah was puzzled. *What ghost?*

Lilly shook her head. "I don't know yet!"

"Lilly, where are you going?" Jean went downstairs with the unlucky ghost just in time to see Lilly.

"Mommy, I'm going to ask something." Lilly told Jean about the strange house on the 6th floor.

Jean said. "But no adult would tell a child these things."

Lilly pulled Jean. "Mom, you can come with me!"

"Huh?"

Zachary and Josh followed without asking anything. Only Hannah, who had not experienced anything, looked puzzled.

Arriving at the small square, Lilly walked toward a granny in a blue floral dress who seemed to like to talk. "Hello, Granny!"

The granny looked at Lilly and Jean, then asked, "What's the matter? Which family are you from? Why haven't I seen you?"

She did not know that she had seen a ghost.

Only then did Jean realize that the granny could see her.

"Granny! Have you eaten yet?" Jean smiled and pointed to Building 2. "My brother is over there."

She was not lying. Anthony's car was parked there.

The granny glanced in her direction and thought they were visiting relatives, so she chatted familiarly, "Oh, your relatives live here! I have eaten. Have you eaten?"

Lilly nodded innocently. "Yes, I ate it!"

Josh echoed, "We've eaten!"

Zachary and Hannah felt strange.

Jean squatted down and chatted with Granny, and the two got to know each other after a while.

"By the way, Granny." Jean leaned closer to the granny and asked, "I took my daughter there to play and found a strange room with hanging talismans and chicken bones. What are those?"

The granny's expression changed slightly. She patted her thigh and whispered, "Why did you go there?"

Chapter 256 Unlucky Bella

Bella's face swelled up, and she covered her face in pain. Tears streamed down her face. Alex and Sarah hurried over to wipe Bella's face and hair frantically.

"How could you be so careless and pour soup on Bella's head!" Alex yelled angrily.

"Didn't you also kick the clothes pole and hit Bella?" Sarah also shouted in anger.

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Chapter 257 Unit 602 Of Building 7

Jean was bewildered, "What's wrong with that place?"

The granny looked around and moved closer to Jean, "That place is cursed! Don't go there!"

"What happened there? Please tell me more about it."

Both of them got closer to gossip while glancing at Building 7 while they talked.

That building is not safe for people to live in. That's why it looked dilapidated. Actually, people were living there ten years ago on the sixth floor."

"Is it 602?" Jean interrupted.

"Yes, that's the one. There used to be a few foreigners living there. They speak with a foreign accent and they were here to run their business. They set up their stalls at the apartment complex. When the property owners refuse to let them do so, they beat them up."

"They're evil!" Lilly exclaimed.

Josh tensed up. Evil? *A place of great evil! There must be ghosts!*

They also beat up the people from the grocery store at Building 3 you had passed by just now. They robbed and drove the owner away and opened their own store at the same place. They threatened us if we didn't buy anything from them." There was hatred in the granny eyes as she thought of the unpleasant memories.

Jean frowned. *They're such a bully? No one's in charge?*

"They are too much. No one could control them?" Jean voiced her doubts.

"Unfortunately, no. They forced their business on us, but they were not satisfied with the little money they earned. They began to take over the open space in the complex. Our bicycles or motorbikes were usually parked downstairs in the open space. They claimed that we don't own the open spaces and forced us to pay parking fees," the granny said solemnly.

"Then it got worse. They set up a stop at the complex's entrance. We must prove that we live here before we can enter. Everyone had to register for a resident ID that showed their name, age, and occupation to prove that they were a good citizen," added the granny.

Jean's eyes widened in shock, "What? No one called the cops on them?"

"No one dared to control them as they were in an underworld group. They were ruthless and cunning. This was how they survived oppression. A lot of people quit their jobs to petition to bring them down. However, the men kidnaped the elderly, women, and children from their homes to let them know who's the boss. They were all locked up in Building 7," the granny looked towards that building as she said.

"Then what?" The four kids asked anxiously.

"Then the people fought with them. In order to warn those people who dare to resist. They... killed everyone that was locked in Building 7. They didn't even spare the children. 30 people were killed that night!"

When things went too far, the men were finally arrested and imprisoned.

It was such a tragedy, Jean murmured, "No way. This is too much. It's hard to believe that 30 people died ..."

"I know right, it's hard to believe that such a thing happened. They were still defending themselves about it in court, saying that the number is full of crap and they were not capable of killing so many people. When evidence was displayed, they had the nerve to say they were trying to educate their disobedient brothers as the community is a big family. Those who petitioned were their brother who had gone astray. They did that to re-educate us." The granny laughed sarcastically.

Lilly's mood was disrupted.

Jean was shocked, "How come I have not heard about this incident before?"

"This happened too long ago and people gradually forget about it. Some of our descendants doubt the truth as well. After all, 30 people died, not three!"

Those men were executed later on. However, their children did not admit their fathers were murderers, but they blamed the people in the community framed their fathers.

Jean went silent. No wonder unit 602 of *Building 7* was surrounded by red lines and talismans but no one felt weird about it.

Lilly and Jean went back to Pablo after they figured out the truth.

When the sky was getting dark, the granny called for her grandson to go home. Some people wondered why she was chatting with the few children for so long. She froze for a second but a young man ran toward her happily, bringing the news that she was going to get rich by housing demolition and relocation. Everyone forgot about what happened just now.

"Master, what had this to do with the prison?" asked Lilly.

"The prison where the unlucky ghosts are held is the same prison that previously held those bad guys. The ghost couldn't leave because of them," answered Pablo. "The prison is being suppressed to lock down the spirits of the few bad guys, so they couldn't be reborn forever. This is the reason why the unlucky ghosts couldn't leave."

Lilly got it now.

"There's a bad aura appearing in 602, we need to know what caused it."

"Master, haven't you gone in and checked on it?"

"There are some things you have to see for yourself."

Lilly understood.

Since it was dark, Anthony and the others accompanied Lilly to go to unit 602 to have a look.

Building 7 was located at the farthest west at the complex. It was separated from the 6 buildings by a field full of weeds. People rarely went there.

In the dark building, only the sound of their footsteps was heard. Anthony turned on the flash of his phone and walked upstairs.

"Creak!"

A random door from the building was blown open by the wind. It caused both of them to have goosebumps.

Josh looked up and his pupils shrank in fear. He shouted while holding onto Lilly's arms, "Lils! Lils! Lils! Lils!"

Chapter 258 Admiration For Lilly

Lilly patted Josh, "Don't worry! I'm here!"

Zachary, who was holding the camera, also froze.

Only Hannah was confused by the situation, "What?"

What's wrong? What's going on? Isn't it just ari opened door?

Anthony frowned as he felt chilly. He whispered, "Lilly?"

"Don't worry, Uncle Anthony. Master is here, we'll be fine," said Lilly.

Hearing that Pablo was around, Anthony was relieved.

However, he saw Zachary suddenly throw the camera toward him while stuttering, "Un... Uncle An... Anthony, take this..."

Josh's camera is indeed special. After all, Zachary is only a child, so it is understandable if he's scared. Anthony thought while he glanced at the camera.

The camera's screen was full of people. A family was standing quietly by the door that creak opened just now. Their faces were pale and they were staring straight at the team.

Anthony's fingers shook slightly.

Lilly led everyone upstairs. Everyone was petrified except for Hannah.

"Lilly, how much longer do we have to climb? It's not fun at all, there's nothing here. I'm so tired. I can't climb..." Hannah complained.

"We're here!" Lilly exclaimed.

They arrived at the door of unit 602 again.

The door opened at some point. The talismans made some sounds when the wind blew.

Suddenly, Josh heard the familiar sound of bells.

"Ding... ding..."

"Let's go in," said Lilly.

"I... I won't have to go in, right?" Josh asked.

Lilly nodded, "You'll wait for us outside then."

Josh took a glance and several floating figures were in the corridor. All of them were staring at unit 602.

An old woman with a hoarse voice said, "Little... miss..."

Josh had chills in his spine, "Forget it. I'll go in too. I'll follow wherever Lilly goes..."

Zachary did not say a word from the moment they entered Building 7. Josh admired him from the bottom of his heart. His cousin was so calm, he underestimated Zachary.

Only Hannah, who knew nothing about it said, "It's too dark inside. I'm afraid there are rats."

Are rats the *problem* now? Josh screamed in his heart.

According to the granny, the spirits inside this house must have been the spirits of the bad guys.

Lilly comforted. "Don't worry. This *is* an empty building. There will be no rats."

The tables and chairs were in a mess with broken legs. It looked like a fight happened previously. Things were scattered on the ground too. However, at the end of the living room, a table stood firmly. Four objects were placed on top and there was a black silhouette in front of it.

Josh looked around quickly. Strange. *There are no ghosts here.*

The ghost trap net he placed near the entrance had beeps from time to time, but there was nothing inside.

Something went wrong *while I'm creating it? It's good that there are no ghosts inside.* Josh was a little relieved.

"Whoosh!"

The curtains were suddenly pulled open.

Josh jumped in fright into Anthony's arms, "Argh! Dad, Dad, Dad!"

Everyone was shocked when they saw a tiny silhouette beside the window.

"It's just me!" Lilly exclaimed.

You scared the hell out of us.

They covered their faces as there was a lot of dust from the curtains. They finally saw what was on the table with the dim lights from outside.

Four little gravestones.

Four little gravestones stood on the table quietly under the moonlight. A plate of bright red apples was placed in front of them.

"Which sick b*stard put this here?" Josh asked angrily.

Hannah's expression gradually changed. *Only... only the dead had gravestones.*

She trembled and grabbed Zachary's arms.

“Zac, I’m scared!”

“Don’t... don’t pull me! Me too!”

Pablo floated beside them and instructed, “Lilly, remove the gravestones.”

“Okay!” She stepped on a broken chair but she still couldn’t reach it.

Anthony immediately moved forward to help her. He accidentally pointed the flashlight at the ceiling. For their faces were staring at them with an evil smile and swooped toward them!

Everyone shouted.

“Crap! Argh!”

“Dad! Lils!”

“Ahh! Help me, Lilly!”

Lilly threw out the spirit compass and containment spirit net.

The spirit compass suppressed the two faces, and the containment spirit net caught one of them. One cunningly slipped out and rushed to the door;

“Where are you going?” Lilly yelled and stomped on it.

The face screamed and twisted into a ball.

“Run away if you have the guts!” Lilly said arrogantly.

Josh, Zachary and Hannah were stunned by Lilly’s heroic actions.

Chapter 259 Bella’s Offerings

Josh, Zachary and Hannah looked at Lilly with admiration.

The face let out a thornful scream as it couldn’t break free under Lilly’s feet.

Lilly snapped her fingers, “Spiritual Fire!”

A fireball appeared at Lilly’s fingertips and burnt the face into ashes.

Zachary and Josh were surprised while Hannah remembered something.

Wit... I saw this before!

She was crying in her room that night, when Hannah’s mother was kicked out by her grandmother. A ghost crawled in through her window. She hid under the covers but the ghost tried to lift it. Suddenly Lilly came in and threw a fireball at the ghost after chanting something.

“Ghosts...” Hannah finally came to a realization.

Hannah pounced on Zachary’s back.”

“Let go! I can’t breathe!”

Lilly threw a few fireballs burning the remaining three laces. They let out an angry roar and disappeared. There!" Lilly clapped her hands and kept the spirit compass and containment spirit net.

Lilly is so powerful!

"Are they dead?" Josh asked uneasily.

Lilly said, "They died a long time ago! The faces were made by resentful souls gathering together. If the gravestones are here for a few more years, it would be gathered completely."

Lilly placed the gravestones neatly on the ground and asked, "Josh, how do you pronounce these words?"

Josh was afraid. He bent forward slightly and took a glance.

"I think it's their name."

Anthony took a look and read a few names.

"Their names are strange."

Lilly went around and found nothing from the other rooms, which means there was nothing in this house except for the four gravestones.

"Master, why did they place these here?" Lilly asked.

"What do people do when they make offerings to the dead?"

"Is it to give them the chance to be reborn?"

Pablo nodded, "Somebody wants to prevent these four evil spirits from being reborn. We did not see them in the prison. It means that these four ghost spirits had perished, but they left a trace of bad aura. The

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offerings are to guide them back here."

Their souls are complete and ready to be reborn again.

"Which means, someone is secretly making offerings to the bad guys," said Lilly.

"That's right."

Lilly asked, "Who is it?"

Who is crazy enough to worship such bad guys?

Pablo pointed to the tombstones, "The name, Bella Patterson is on the tombstones."

Lilly's eyes widened, "That aunty?"

Pablo nodded.

Lilly was confused..

Why? That aunt is not their descendant or relative.

Jean thought of the money that fell out of Bella's bag, "Maybe it's for the money."

The truth would only be known once they met Bella.

Lilly ruined the altar by slapping off the tombstones.

The ghosts in the corridor watched Lilly burn the faces and destroyed the tombstones. Some of them couldn't help but tear up.

Lilly waved to them, "Move on and rest in peace."

They had been avenged and there was no reason for them to stay here anymore. They left one by one.

The shouting from the kids attracted residents from Building 6 to come over. A few men shone the flashlight on the kids.

"Where do you live? Why are you running around at night? Where are your parents?"

"I'm here," said Anthony.

"You don't live here, right? You must have not known this place..."

"I know what this place is. I'm here to look for something," Anthony interrupted. He handed over one of the broken tombstones, "Someone is secretly making offerings to those few bag guys here."

Anthony let the men inside the unit and they were in disbelief and furious.

The apples were still fresh. The person had been diligently changing them.

"Which b*stard it is?" A man was so angry that he kicked the chair that was close by.

Another man stepped on the tombstone and cursed, "Betrayer! How dare you secretly make offerings?" Someone took pictures of all the broken tombstones and sent them to their WhatsApp group. Everyone was suddenly searching for the person named Bella.

"Wait! I know this name. This is my tenant..."

Someone suddenly sent a message.

Everyone was rushing towards Building 3 for Bella.

Bella, you're dead meat!

Chapter 260 Mr Anthony, Please Help Me

Bella was lying in bed, her broken leg caused her a lot of pain.

Sarah had called the ambulance but it was still not there yet.

"Mom, my leg hurts... and I'm having a headache too," Bella cried.

Sarah noticed Bella had a fever. She hurriedly got a wet towel to put on Bella's forehead.

"Bear with it, your dad had called the ambulance again.

Alex was annoyed, "They can't dispatch another ambulance here? Everyone went to the pregnant woman?"

"Go to the hospital ourselves? A fracture is not an emergency?"

Alex hung up the phone and cursed, "They must be ignoring us because we're poor. They said the ambulances were all dispatched to pick up pregnant women. Are all pregnant women giving birth tonight?"

Bella cried more. Why is she so unlucky?

"Mom, I want to eat watermelon."

"Alright, I'll cut some for you now."

Alex sighed, "Don't worry. I'll call a taxi now."

Their door was kicked open suddenly.

Sarah froze while holding the watermelon.

"Who are you?" Alex stepped forward.

"You're still in the mood for watermelon? You should eat shit!" A man exclaimed while he kicked a chair.

Bella knew something was up. She clung to her blanket tightly.

The crowd stared at her.

"You're Bella?"

Bella nodded.

The man threw the tombstones *at* her.

"These are your doings right?"

Bella shook her head, "No. I don't understand what you're talking about!"

An old woman scolded, "Don't pretend! You're the one who secretly worships the bad guys that murdered 30 people in Building 7!"

"There must be some kind of misunderstanding. We just moved here a few months ago! We don't even know who the people you're talking about are! Our daughter is very timid. She wouldn't do such things." Bella's parents clarified.

No one listened to them. A man grabbed Bella's arm and dragged her out of the room.

"Your name is on the stones and you're still denying it?"

Just because we're poor, doesn't mean that they could bully us. Sarah shouted, "How can you be so sure that it's our daughter? There are so many people named Bella in this world!"

Some of the people went through the closet to find evidence of Bella's worship. Some engaged in a fistfight with Alex. Someone took the opportunity to slap Bella.

Bella trembled while covering her face, "It's not me. I'm just a leukemia patient! I don't even know them. Why would I do such a thing?"

Sarah was furious, "You guys are trespassing! I will sue you..."

"Wait!" One of the people rummaging for evidence suddenly found a report. "It stated that Bella received a bone marrow donation. She's indeed a leukemia patient."

The crowd was confused. *Is she really a leukemia patient? If so, she had no reason to do that... Did we make a mistake?*

Bella cried, "I did not do that... I need to go to therapy every month. Our family is so poor that we often eat leftovers. Where do we get the money to worship others?"

The crowd felt pitiful for Bella.

"My poor daughter..." Sarah sobbed.

Alex remained silent at the side.

A childish voice broke the silence, "Hi everyone. This is from the cameras." Lilly held up a USB flash drive.

Josh plugged it into the computer.

In the video, Bella was sneaking into Building 7 with fruits and ritual papers. She would go for 3 days. The date is clearly shown on the video and the person was definitely Bella.

there every

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Her parents were shocked. Actually, they knew the story of the bad guys, they never expected their daughter would secretly worship them.

"No way. My daughter is weak and she struggled to go downstairs," Sarah murmured.

"She's a kind girl. She wouldn't do such things."

Bella froze. She thought that there was no one in the building, let alone surveillance cameras.

"I... I..."

Bella suddenly saw Anthony among the crowd and she got hopeful. She cried, "Mr. Anthony, it's not me. I don't know what's going on. Please help me..."