

Eight Uncles 261

Chapter 261 Asking For Forgiveness

Lilly looked at Bella hopelessly.

This aunty must have been sick for too long and her brain got damaged. Of course, Uncle Anthony would be on my side. I'm the one who brought the USB flash drive. What was she thinking about begging Uncle Anthony for help?

Josh smirked, "Don't act anymore in front of the evidence."

Hannah shouted, "Hypocrite!"

Bella continued to cry and shake her head while repeatedly saying, "Not me. Not me."

She was upset that Anthony had no intention to help her.

Why was he not helping me now like he did five years ago?

"Mr. Anthony..."

Anthony said coldly, "Karma always hits you back."

His words made Bella feel hopeless. She remembered when Jean was in the hospital, he doted on Jean unconditionally. He would protect her even though she made mistakes.

Why wouldn't he treat me the same? I just want someone to protect me a little. I have my reasons for doing so... I spent my youth in the ward. Now that I'm better, I have the courage to pursue what I love. I just want to earn some money to match my social class. Is that wrong?

The crowd ignored Bella's cries.

"Why did you do this?" The granny hit Bella with her cane.

Bella shouted in pain.

Sarah wanted to help her out but was pulled away by the others.

A man went up and slapped her, "Those b*stards killed my mother, my grandmother and my brother who was only two years old! I watched my brother get pierced by them! I watched my mother insult my mother! And they killed my grandmother who rushed in to help! Do you know how vicious they are? Do you know what they have done? And you worship them?"

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Bella's face was swollen. She could only cry and beg for mercy. No one would believe her even if she pretended now. It was better to act pitifully and beg for forgiveness.

"I'm sorry, I was wrong! I apologize! Please forgive me..."

Bella's parents felt disheartened after learning the truth. They spent their whole life trying to cure their daughter, but they got nothing in the end.

The granny asked again, "Why did you do this?"

Bella' thought of something and lowered her head.

Seeing the crowd was going to hit her again, she hurriedly confessed.

"It happened one night four months ago. Not long after we moved here, I went for a walk around the
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neighborhood and saw the faces of those people on the bulletin board. Their faces were crossed by red markers. I chatted with someone and asked about it, only to find out what happened back then. I had a nightmare on that night itself. I dreamed about what they did and they were very fierce. I was traumatized and I had nightmares every night. That's why I worship them to stop my suffering."

The crowd couldn't believe what they heard.

What the hell?

If she felt uneasy, shouldn't she make offerings to the innocent souls who were killed? Why did she worship their murderer instead?

Lilly frowned. Jean shook her head, "It's definitely not because of this. She received money from someone and she had other motives..."

Humans are complicated. Who knows why Bella did this, is it really just for the money?

Anthony took Lilly's hand, "Let's go!"

Josh caught up and asked, "Dad, are we just letting it go?"

"What else should we do?" *There will always be someone who would punish the people who violated the baseline of morality.*

Several police cars were already downstairs.

Josh was worried, "Will they punish that stupid woman?"

"Yes, they will. What we can do is remember what happened and be alert. We have to guard ourselves from people like that."

Lilly felt like she had a great accomplishment, "Uncle Anthony, I'm very very hungry!"

Josh looked at Lilly with admiration.

They went home after the commotion.

Watching Anthony leave without looking back, Bella was desperate and aggrieved. She didn't know why Lilly did this to her. Her offerings had nothing to do with Lilly. The other party did not only give Bella money, but also promised to give her a socialite status after three years. Bella only wanted to be worthy as Anthony's partner because she truly liked him.

The bad guys were just doing what they thought was right from their point of view. They had been dead for a long time. Why can't people let go of it? They even used some spells to suppress their souls which made them couldn't be reborn. It had been so long. The people should forget their hatred.

Bella felt that it was just a small matter to the residents.

Chapter 262 The Consequences Of Bella

Bella lay in bed at night.

The police officers brought away a few people after mediation. After the police left, several grannies came back and hit her with their canes again. They said they would come back the next day to "have fun" with

her!

I already admit to my mistakes and would not make any more offerings. What else did they want? Bella was guilty at first but then she felt that they were too much.

Suddenly, there was a strong wind and the curtains were slapping against each other.

Bella was about to call Sarah to help her close the window and she felt weird. She turned around and the hairs on her neck stood up.

Several white figures were floating outside the window. The slapping sounds from the curtain were actually the sound of their feet kicking the window.

Bella screamed and scrambled to close the window. Her fracture on the ankle made her legs wobble and she couldn't move. The figures were in front of her in a blink of an eye.

They were staring deadly at her!

"Ahh... don't come near me!"

Bella desperately leaned back and she touched something soft. A child was in front of her.

"Hey."

The child smiled and his head fell off.

Bella peed herself because of the fear.

Her room seemed to be isolated from the world. She couldn't hear a sound outside and her screams did not get her parents' attention. Bella was terrified.

There were more and more "people" appearing from every surface.

Soon, the room was filled up. They did not make any sound except for the sound of children laughing. They were slowly approaching her.

"Are... you... the... one... who... worship... the... bad... guys...?" An old woman asked,

"You should... give... the offerings... to... us... We are the ones... who... died tragically..."

Bella came to a realization. *They are the people who were killed by those men? There are so many of them. Impossible.. How could they kill so many people?*

“No, It’s not me!” Bella panicked.

A woman screamed and pounced on Bella.

“It’s you! We saw it!”

She choked Bella and bit her face. All the ghosts opened their mouths and pounced on Bella to bite her.

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imicu iv jorgive them. Who is she to forgive them?

Bella screamed in pain and fear but no one could save her.

A few

days later, Lilly heard that Bella was hospitalized again due to mood swings that triggered her leukemia relapse.

The relapse was more serious than before. Her body rejected the transplant and needed several rounds of resuscitation. Bella’s family couldn’t afford the medical bills and she couldn’t proceed with her treatment. Some of her body parts started festering.

Since Bella

was admitted to the hospital, the residents couldn’t beat her anymore. However, they often “visit” her and publicize what she did.

No matter

how Bella pretended to be pitiful, her parents did not say a word. There was no one to help her pay the medical bills now.

Lilly quietly asked Josh, “If that aunty had no money for treatment, what would happen?”

“She would probably die soon,” Josh answered.

The patients in the final stage of leukemia would go through horrible pain. Some patients would cut themselves with a knife in order to offset the pain.

Bella would slowly die in pain and despair. Josh was manifesting it to happen soon.

“You don’t want her to die?” Josh asked when he saw Lilly was in her thoughts.

“No! Master said everyone’s life is predestined. Karma would happen no matter what.”

Mommy said some people do not deserve sympathy.

Dad said that people should have kindness and compassion, but not too much of it.

Uncle Anthony said...

Lilly felt that Bella brought this upon herself. People have to atone for the mistakes they made.

Old Mrs. Crawford shouted from downstairs, "It's dinner time!"

"Come on! Let's go!" Lilly urged.

In the dining room, a sumptuous meal was prepared.

"We need to get ready for All Souls Day. We also need to add Lilly's name to the family tree officially soon," Old Mrs. Crawford reminded.

Anthony nodded his head.

"Lilly is also going back with me for All Souls Day. Her name would also be added to the MacNeil family tree," said Blake.

"Not a big problem. There's no rule stating that a daughter can't be on both sides of the family tree. She's

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Little Mix Crawford in the Crawford family and Ms. MacNeil in the MacNeil family"

Old Mrs. Crawford was quite open-minded. That's good. No one would dare to bully Lilly in *the future* with such family backgrounds.

Lilly asked, "Granny, where's the tomb of our ancestors?"

"It's at Greenhill Memorial Park."

People preferred cremation services nowadays. There were almost no ancestral tombs in the city. Memorial parks had new services like family mausoleums which were priced at tens of millions.

Chapter 263 How Do You Like Your Grave?

For the first time, Lilly knew that there was such a thing as a mausoleum.

She was curious with endless questions.

"How about our family?"

"How many tombs are there?"

"Is it enough for all of the ancestors? Could they squeeze together if there's not enough space?"

"Do they like it there?"

"If I live there in the future, can my tomb be ribbon-shaped?"

What?!

Blake stuffed a piece of meat into Lilly's mouth, "Kids should eat more and talk less."

"Take no offense at a child's words," Old Mrs. Crawford murmured.

See! The adults are not answering my questions again!

Anthony smiled and answered the questions one by one.

“The Crawford family mausoleum is calculated by square meters. It’s currently a hundred square meters. Each starts at a minimum of 3 square meters.”

“It’s enough space for the ancestors for another hundred years.”

“I think they should like it there. Does Lily like ribbons?” Anthony asked Lilly.

Lilly nodded, “Mine will be special and different from others!”

The adults were not planning to continue the conversation and they pretended to talk about other stuff.

Lilly looked at Josh and asked, “Josh, how do you like your grave?”

“Uh…”

“How about you, Zachary?”

”

”

Lilly looked at Drake, “Drake, What about you?”

Big Head Hannah raised her hand, “Me me me! I want it shaped like a sheep!”

Finally, Old Mrs. Crawford ended the conversation, “Stop talking and eat. I will do a spot-check later!”

The kids stopped talking and ate quickly.

Lilly approached Blake and asked, “So, Daddy, what about our family? Do the ancestors like their graves?”

Blake couldn’t answer that.

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“Can I have it in the shape that I like?”

“Well, there’s no rule to a funeral now. I guess you can have it your own way then.”

Lilly was satisfied when she got the answer she wanted.

In her point of view, death and parting were normal. She believed that people would see each other again one day in different forms.

Jean looked at Lilly dotingly. It was almost time for her to go.

Time passed by quickly.

Josh had been fixing

his ghost trap to try it on All Souls Day. The trap made sounds even when it did not capture any ghosts that night. Lilly couldn’t figure it out either.

“Maybe it caught a face?” Lilly thought about it, “They were inside that day before we went in.”

Josh was still traumatized by what happened that night.

“The faces couldn’t be trapped?”

Lilly pointed to the holes in the trap: “The ghost can change their sizes. Your net doesn’t have magic. Maybe it flew out from the holes when it became smaller.”

“It is possible!” Josh agreed.

Josh immediately picked up a pen to draw some diagrams and calculate some formulas.

Lilly felt bored and left him alone.

Outside of the Crawford Mansion.

A little girl wearing black passed by.

She stood in front of the gate and the needle of her compass turned fast.

“Hmph.”

She put the compass into her pocket and slowly walked away.

Anthony noticed the girl on his way back home. He thought that she was one of the children in the neighborhood.

He saw Lilly running out.

“Hey! Uncle Anthony! It’s you?”

Lilly predicted someone extraordinary came to visit. She grabbed and tossed Mr. Tortoise to make a prediction again.

Mr. Tortoise stretched his head, bit off a small stem and turned around.

Chapter 264 Mid Of July

Lilly stared at Mr. Tortoise for a long time.

“What’s wrong?” Anthony squatted and asked.

“It says that someone wants to compete with me in building a special grave.”

Lilly ran away happily after she said that.

“Hurry up! Uncle Anthony! Granny is waiting for you to have afternoon tea!”

Lilly made a mugwort herb bag in various shapes for everyone in the family.

“And this is for Uncle Jonas...”

She ran to Old Mrs. Crawford’s room, “Granny! Let’s go to visit Uncle Jonas in the film crew!”

A few days ago, Jonas told them that his filming crew was in the city.

“Alright.”

Old Mrs. Crawford had never visited her son in the filming crew before. She was excited.

“Wait for Granny to change first. We can’t make him embarrassed.”

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“Yes, yes, I got it!”

Lilly ran back to her room and opened her closet to choose a dress.

“Polly, what do you think? This or that?”

“Green! Green!”

“Okay!”

Lilly put the green dress on and pinned a green hair clip to her hair.

“Uncle Jonas wouldn’t be embarrassed by me!” She chanted while she slipped on her matching green shoes.

She brought Polly with her too as Polly was green in color.

They were about to leave when they met Hannah.

“Hannah, have you finished your homework?”

“My dad went to the toilet! Let’s go!”

They saw Josh on their way out.

“Where are you going? I’m going to!” Josh said ran to his room to stuff all of his devices into his bag except for the big iron bowl.

Old Mrs. Crawford wore an elegant black dress with a big-brimmed *hat*. Since being in a wheelchair, she had never dressed up nicely.

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“Come on!”

She brought the 3 kids together with her.

Jonas just finished one of his scenes in “Mid Of July“, a war period drama. The military uniform he wore was too thick and he unbuttoned it..

The female lead was starstruck by his actions.

A girl with a high-pitched voice came over, “Quinnie, do you want some milkshake? It’s on me today!”

The girl was Emily Smith. She was the one who forced Jonas to be an on-screen couple with her previously.

Quinnie fake a smile and said, “No, thank you. I had gained 0.5 pounds. I don’t want to gain weight.”

“Okay. How about Mr. Jonas?”

“I don’t want it.”

Emily was about to say something when Quinnie pointed to the script.

“Mr. Jonas, you will be cheated on the scene later. How should I play this part? Please teach me. I don’t know how to do it.”

Emily left and Quinnie rolled her eyes.

– *Women...*

An assistant came in to inform them someone is here to visit.

Before Jonas could react, he saw a green thing running and jumping into his arms.

“Uncle Jonas! Lilly is here to give you this!” Lilly showed him the herb bag happily.

Jonas looked at Lilly who was dressed in green. *Even the herb bag is green.*

Chapter 265 Quinnie Who Talks Without Thinking

“Uncle Jonas, you have to wear it around your neck!” Lilly urged him.

“Thank you, Lilly. But it is inconvenient for me to wear while filming.”

Jonas handed the herb bag to the assistant and asked him to keep it in the bag.

Lilly nodded: “Okay. Just remember to wear it after filming! This bag is to ward off evil spirits since All Souls Day is near now.”

“Give me the herb bag,” Jonas told the assistant.

He then tied the herb bag securely onto the waistband of his pants.

“Lilly made this for me. I can’t let her down.”

Old Mrs. Crawford smirked.

Didn’t you say that it was inconvenient to wear during filming? I know what you’re thinking about.

“Just admit you’re afraid!” Polly chirped.

Emily came over with a cup of milkshake, “Lilly! Do you remember me? I’m Emily! Would you like some milkshake? It’s delicious!”

Lilly remembered her instantly by her high-pitched voice.

“No, thank you. Granny said that children should not drink milkshakes. Don’t you know that, Aunty?”

“Oops... Sorry. I didn’t know that.”

“Aunty, is there anything wrong with your voice?”

“Of course not. This is my natural voice...”

Quinnie rolled her eyes and squirmed over shyly, “Mr. Jonas, Is this your niece? She’s so cute. I also want a beautiful little girl like her!”

Lilly puzzledly looked at Quinnie, “There’s something wrong with your voice top?”

Quinnie waved her hands, “I drank too much milk shake.”

-Lilly nodded, “Grandma was right. Milk shakes are unhealthy. Don’t drink it anymore.”

“Okay!” Quinnie couldn’t help but ruffle Lilly’s hair.

“Are you filming too? How is it filmed? Is it a ghost movie?” Lilly asked.

“It’s not a ghost movie. It’s a war period drama.”

“What do you mean by war period drama?”

“It means that we will need to fight and kill the bad guys that are like ‘demons’. Do you know what I mean?”

“Cough!” Old Mrs. Crawford interrupted.

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Quinnie covered her mouth. *Shoot! I talk without thinking again!*

Lilly was attracted by what she said. “Do you catch ghosts and demons too?”

“Huh?”

Did Mr. Jonas tell Lilly about “Mid Of July”?

Quinnie nodded.

Catching demons is probably the same as fighting and killing the “demons” right?

Lilly’s eyes went wide. *Wow, that’s awesome!*

“Did you hire the demons?”

The film site was built like the colonial era with buildings and prisons. It was a gloomy day and a group of “actors” were spying on them.

Quinnie looked at them and said, “No, they are hired by the director.”

“The director is awesome!”

He even hired real ghosts to act! Lilly thought.

Lilly befriended Quinnie and they gossiped together.

Meanwhile, Old Mrs. Crawford was talking to Jonas.

Emily was upset seeing Quinnie and Lilly sitting together.

I brought her milkshake but she called me Aunty and ignored me! I'm the same age as Quinnie and she did not call her Aunty. Is she doing it on purpose?

However, she stayed silent. She offended Jonas and Lilly once during a party hosted by Taylor

Entertainment and they terminated her contract. She accompanied several men to get this role. She did not dare to take the risk.

Jonas stood up, "Well, I'm going to get ready to film the next scene. Be obedient. Don't run around."

Lilly nodded excitedly. She wants to see Quinnie tear the demons apart.

Jonas was puzzled by Lilly's excitement.

Old Mrs. Crawford wanted to leave as the things were delivered and she reminded Jonas about All Souls Day.

Lilly pleaded, "Granny, I want to see Uncle Jonas's scene."

"Alright." Old Mrs. Crawford thought that she was curious about something new.

The film crew was busy preparing for the scene. There was a bed in the scene.

The director shouted, "Action!"

Quinnie tore her clothes and pressed a man to the bed.

Lilly's eyes widened.

Old Mrs. Crawford regretted. *Is this something a child can watch?* She wanted to take Lilly away.

Jonas appeared just in time. He played the marshall. He kicked the room door and it flew several feet away.

"Wow!"

"She cheated on him! She cheated on him!" Polly said while flapping its wings.

What kind of drama is this?

Chapter 266 Lilly Wanted To Watch Them Fight The "Demons"

Jonas was already in the mood for the character he played.

When the crowd heard Polly's voice, they couldn't hold back their laughter.

Jonas got out of character and Quinnie laughed too.

"Cut!"

The director turned around and looked at Polly.

"Shh... Be quiet." Lilly shushed Polly.

The prop team set up the scene again.

“Quinnie, why did you press the man on the bed? Aren’t you guys fighting? Why did you tear off your clothes?”

Quinnie didn’t know how to answer such an innocent question from a child.

“Mid Of July” was adapted from a war period romance novel. The male lead, Lincoln Knight was a marshal, and the female lead, Ava Smith was a prankster. Lincoln forced Ava to become his fifth wife. She played smart to save the intelligence officers from the “demons” while defeating Lincoln. He gradually became attracted to Ava’s kindness and wisdom; and she was also getting fond of him. They fall in love and fight the “demons” together.

In the scene just now, one of the intelligence officers got caught spying. Ava pretended to sleep with him to cover for him. However, Lincoln knew the “demons” could see through her lies. He acted like he caught her cheating on him.

“It’s for... uh... That’s all...” Quinnie explained briefly.

“For what?”

“To fight the ‘demons’ Our purpose of doing this is to fight them.”

Lilly still couldn’t understand.

Jonas explained again and Lilly saw a ghost standing behind them. *So he’s the one playing the “demon”!*

“Got it! Then why did you kick the door angrily, Uncle Jonas?”

“Because I like Quinnie and I misunderstood that Quinnie likes that guy. So I was angry and I kicked the door!”

Lilly finally understood the plot.

Quinnie smiled and thought that there was nothing with Jonas’s words. He was trying to make Lilly understand the plot easily.

Emily was jealous after listening to Jonas’s words.

Mr. Jonas admitted he likes Quinnie in public? Damn it. They just met each other through this drama. When we were

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both signed to Taylor Entertainment, they said I had the most potential. I worked so hard to be on par with Mr. Jonas but Quinnie snatched him away from me. I acted humble because Quinnie is the female lead in the drama. How could she push her luck?

Emily clenched her fist hard.

I will definitely hit you back!

The next scene was filmed smoothly. Ava and the intelligence officer were captured by Lincoln. Lincoln told the others that he had killed the intelligence officer and Ava believed it. She was furious at him and called him a traitor. Lincoln whipped Ava

until she was unconscious. His third wife, played by Emily, was jealous when Lincoln cleaned her wounds . During the period when Ava couldn't get out of bed, she slapped her hard.

The director was amazed by Emily's acting, "Emily acted so well! Her jealousy and revenge were well played!"

Lilly couldn't understand the plot.

Why did Uncle Jonas have so many wives? Why couldn't they talk peacefully?

"This is boring! I want to see them fight the 'demons'!"

The director laughed at Lilly's antics.

He flipped through the script and said to the person next to him, "Get ready for the next scene. Fighting the 'demons'!"

Chapter 267 Finally Fighting The "Demons"

The sky was getting gloomy in the evening. It was dark outside and the strong winds were blowing.

The few spirits among the extras started to appear boldly.

They sat on the ground and watched Emily on the set.

Emily slapped Quinnie hard.

Quinnie was stunned for a moment before she remembered her part. She braced herself from the pain to get up from the bed.

The director frowned and wanted to stop filming.

However, Quinnie continued her acting and the director continued filming.

The third wife of Lincoln was still reprimanding and insulting Ava. She slapped Ava again.

According to the script, Ava would glare at the third wife and insult her. Then, Lincoln would arrive to protect Ava in his arms.

How dare you slap me? Quinnie was furious.

She struggled to get up without following the script and slapped Emily.

The slap was loud.

Emily took a few steps back. *This is not in the script!*

Jonas, who was just about to enter, was surprised by the changes. As he was a versatile actor, he improvised the scene.

The third wife of Lincoln cried and complained. She left reluctantly when she was told to get out.

"How could you simply slap someone?"

Ava pointed at the door and cried, "Go away! Get out now!"

Lincoln wanted to say something but left in the end.

“Cut! Wonderful scene! Quinnie’s improvisation is not bad! It’s not out of character!” The director was satisfied.

Quinnie smirked. She had to limit her strength as her character was injured just now. Now, she needed to find a chance to give Emily another slap because Emily slapped her twice.

Emily came over with an excuse, “Quinnie, I’m sorry. I couldn’t control my strength just now...”

Quinnie took a few steps forward.

“Slap!”

Lilly who was waiting to fight the “demons” was stunned too.

Emily held her face and got teary, “Quinnie, why did you hit me? I didn’t mean to do that just now. I’m sorry, don’t be angry with me...”

Quinnie also pretended to be surprised for a moment and regained her composure.

“Oh my God! What have I done? Did I hit you? Sorry, I was too immersed in my character. I’m so sorry.” Quinnie panicked and reached out for Emily’s face, “Are you okay?”

Emily’s face was already swollen and it hurt like hell when Quinnie pressed on it.

She shrieked, “Ahh, it hurts!”

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to hurt you. I was too worried about you

Quinnie quickly asked for help from the people around her.

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Lilly looked at Old Mrs. Crawford, “Granny, Quinnie is a good actress and she’s... I forgot that word.”

“She’s a dedicated actress.”

“That’s right!” Lilly nodded.

Sigh. Will Lilly grow up like a normal kid with so many weirdos surrounding her? It’s okay. I will teach her the correct way of life!

Emily could only sulk at the side.

The next scene would require Ava to use fire to chase the enemies away.

Fire... Accident... Disfigurement...

Emily changed into the extras’ costume secretly.

Everyone was having fun with Lilly at the film set.

“Next

up

is the scene that you wanted to watch the most! Fighting the 'demons'!"

Lilly clapped her hands, "Awesome! Where did you hire them from?"

"I pay them. They need money for a living too." The director answered while thinking that she was talking about the actors.

The next scene was in a prison. The film crew prepared a handcuff and some red paint for the scene.

While they were setting up the scene, they noticed a person was crouching in the prison staring at them.

"Damn! You look like a ghost squatting over there!"

The man stood up and smiled eerily at them.

Chapter 268 Real Ghosts On The Film Set

The man in the prison was wearing a tattered tunic. He looked bloody with sticky blotches of red and purple. He turned around and floated out.

In the next scene, Ava would dress as a ghost to save the intelligence officer. She would create some silhouettes to confuse the prison warden. When they were caught escaping, Lincoln would appear and fight the "demons".

The film set manager thought that the man was one of the 'demons'. He muttered, "Wow, the makeup is so realistic. The way he walks too. He literally floated. His dedication would make him famous one day."

The scene was quickly set up.

"Action!"

Screams were heard from the tortured in the prison.

Suddenly, there was a gust of wind, and the fire in the fire pit turned green.

"This prop is good! The fire changes color naturally. It looked eerie and the effect was good!"

The actors were acting out a torture scene of the intelligence officer when the fire flickered again.

"Who is it?"

When the scene continued, a female ghost with messy hair appeared behind the intelligence officer.

"Ghost!" The man took a few steps back in shock.

"Stupid! There's no ghost in this world! Continue the torture!"

A white shadow floated across the prison cell.

Both of the actors saw it.

This was the part where Ava would trick them into believing there were ghosts by using lighting and shadows effect.

The actors were frightened. He took a look at the props just now and it was just a piece of clothing with a mask on it.

He was sure that the female ghost just now was not a prop. However, the only one who should have - dressed up as a female ghost was Ava. She was still waiting to film her scene.

The one who floated across the prison cell was not a prop either.

How could someone fly without the support of wires?

“Let’s... Let’s go!”

One of the actors already ran off leaving the more experienced one behind.

Quinnie started her scene. She stood inside the prison cell with messy hair and reddened eyes.

The actor was startled and ran away.

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Ava continued by going forward to rescue the intelligence officer. The scene ended when both of them escaped together.

“Cut! Everything in one take! Cool!”

The director couldn’t help but secretly praise them in his heart.

What’s wrong with them today? Everyone did an excellent job!

“Prepare for the next scene!”

The next scene was in a courtyard outside the prison. The scene required a crane and wires for a panoramic view.

The person in charge of the props and film set repeatedly checked the spot where gasoline would be poured to ensure the safety of the female lead. The fire would be 3 feet away from her.

“Clear this spot.”

Emily observed them from far away wearing another person’s costume. When no one noticed, she poured some liquid on the partition which protected Quinnie from the fire. Emily was so nervous that her palms were sweating, but no one saw what she did. She left after doing so.

Unbeknownst to her, a female spirit saw everything she did.

“Action!”

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The camera started rolling and the mechanism for the fire started to operate.

Emily couldn’t hide her excitement while she watched.

Here we go!

When Ava left with the intelligence officer, explosions and fire blew up in her face.

Special effects would be added later on to make the explosions and fire look real.

They were surrounded by the “demons” and they fought back with guns and bombs.

“Boom!”

When the bomb exploded, it started a big fire.

Quinnie was shocked.

This doesn't seem right...

Chapter 269 Acting Is Dangerous

The director had offered to get her a stunt woman because some of the scenes in the drama were dangerous, but she refused.

The people in charge had also tested the position that was safe for her to land on. It would be 3 feet away

from the fire.

However, the partition was on fire. She could also smell her hair burning.

The others were dumbfounded. *What happened? The fire is too close to her!*

S*it! Quinnie cursed in her heart.

A silhouette flashed before her eyes and pushed her away. Quinnie flopped to the ground according to the script.

The film crew was unable to tell whether to stop or continue filming. Quinnie was a dedicated actress. They didn't want to film another take to put her in danger again. They could only observe her from afar to make sure she was okay.

Jonas appeared and threw daggers at the “demons” that were chasing after them. After a gunfight scene, the “demons” fell to the ground.

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A man came forward to him. Jonas thought this was the climax of the scene, he looked at Quinnie who was unconscious and attacked him angrily.

A puff of black smoke came out of nowhere. Jonas froze.

According to the script, the thing he would attack was a piece of clothing. However, the man was staring at him now.

I attacked a ghost?

The director told him, after he attacked them, there would be green smoke for editing special effects. Before the black smoke was gone, the green smoke appeared.

Jonas continued acting and he carried Quinnie and the intelligence officer who were unconscious and left the scene.

“Cut!”

Jonas quickly touched the herb bag on his waist.

Quinnie was panting while suppressing her anger. She saw Emily talking and laughing with the others but she didn’t plan on doing anything first. She was also suspicious of the silhouette who pushed her away just

now.

Lilly was confused and worried.

Uncle Jonas really did attack demons!

Is Quinnie hurt from the explosion?

Acting is such a dangerous job.

1/2

Uncle Jonas were *to* act in an accident *scene*, would he die?

Tears formed in her eyes while she was thinking about that.

“Is fighting the ‘demons’ cool? Oh my... Why are you crying?” The director asked.

“It’s all acting. Don’t cry!”

Everyone was comforting Lilly as they thought that she was shocked by the scene.

Old Mrs. Crawford carried her, “Sweetie, don’t cry. Are you scared?”

Lilly pointed at the monitor, “The people who died, are they really dead? If Uncle Jonas acted as a corpse one day, would he die? Boohoo...”

3/3

2/2

2/2

2/2

Chapter 270 Who Set The Fire?

The crowd was amused by Lilly. They didn’t expect Lilly to believe the actors were dead.

“They are not dead! See, they’re coming over here. They’re all fine!”

Old Mrs. Crawford comforted Lilly too, "Fighting the 'demons' are fake. See, everyone is fine.

"But Quinnie got burnt!" Lilly said with tears in her eyes.

If it wasn't for Lilly's prediction, Quinnie already got hurt.

The woeful ghost muttered, "Next time, tell me before you threw me out! Ghosts are most afraid of fire."
"

"Did Quinnie get burnt just now?"

The woeful ghost nodded, "Almost. Luckily I kicked her off in advance."

"Uncle, it's true!"

The director was stunned and looked at Quinnie.

When she walked out from the set just now, her face was black and she seemed to be injured. It would be a big problem if the female lead was hurt.

He hurriedly went over and asked, "Quinnie, are you okay?"

Emily said anxiously, "Oh my God! Quinnie is injured!"

Everyone was shocked to see that Quinnie's injury was not caused by the makeup.

"Quinnie, are you okay? Is there any disfigurement? It looked so bad!" Emily exclaimed looking at Quinnie.

What? She was not disfigured? The fire burnt her just now!

A glimmer of hope was there when she saw Quinnie covering half of her face.

The female lead must be replaced if her face was hurt. Quinnie must be afraid of being seen now. She wouldn't admit that her face was disfigured.

The director asked, "What happened? Are you hurt?"

Quinnie covered her face and refused to let go, "It's okay. I'm fine, don't worry. It's the smoke. I just need to rest for a while to continue acting..."

Continue acting? Emily pretended to be anxious, "Quinnie, let us see. Something must have happened to your face I saw that your face was burnt by the fire just now. Is it serious?"

She couldn't wait to let everyone see Quinnie's disfigured face. She grabbed Quinnie's hand, "Let me take a look. It would be fine if we treat it now..."

Didn't Quinnie say it was the smoke? Why Emily seemed to be very sure that Quinnie burnt her face?

Quinnie let go of her hand and revealed the other side of her face. It was just some soot on her face.

1/0

sure that my face was burnt?"

Emily was fuming. *Quinnie tricked me?*

“What are you talking about, Quinnie? I saw the fire burn your face and I was worried that you’d be hurt.”

“Is it? Why didn’t you stop filming them? Everyone didn’t know that I got burnt, how did you know in advance?”

“I didn’t see anything...”

“Didn’t you say you saw the fire just now?”

Emily sobbed, “Are you implying that I did it?”

“Only you know the truth.”

Everyone knows Quinnie and Emily were not on good terms. It was not the first time they fought.

Emily looked to Jonas for help, “Mr. Jonas.”

“I believe what Quinnie said.”

Emily cried immediately. She was so jealous of Quinnie.

Jonas believed Quinnie even though there was no evidence.

“Don’t cry. We’ll know the truth after we check what was recorded on the cameras.”

Emily did not leave her place in the recordings. The shot was blurred but the person was holding an umbrella and wearing the same clothes as she was.

“Quinnie, I know you have always disliked me but the evidence is here. Why are you still not believing me?”

“Holding an umbrella on a cloudy day? It’s strange.”

Quinnie knew it was hard to make Emily admit it as she planned it well ahead.

Suddenly, Lilly’s voice was heard.

“Are you looking for the person who set the fire?”

The crowd looked back to see Lilly holding an actress’s hand. She was in rags and her hair was messy.

“This aunty said Aunty Emily is the one!”

Emily frowned, *where did this little girl get someone to frame her? I haven’t even met this woman before!*

When did she see me?

Emily thought the adults taught Lilly to do that and framed her. She was furious.

“Forget it. Mr. Jonas is siding with Quinnie. What else can I say...”

Emily acted solemnly.