

Eight Uncles 271

Chapter 271 Counting Money

Emily thought no one noticed what she did. Even the assistant who dressed up as her didn't know what she was doing. The assistant thought she had gone back to sleep..

She felt amused by Lilly's actions.

Lilly took Mrs. Ghost's hand and encouraged her, "Mrs. Ghost, be brave to tell the truth!"

Lilly hoped that Mrs. Ghost could testify against Emily as she saw what Emily did just now.

Quinnie was touched by Lilly speaking up for her.

You're too cute! Do you think I still have a chance to be your mother? I can also be your godmother!

Mrs. Ghost felt like crying because her throat was cut when she died so she couldn't speak, but she tried her best for Lilly, "It's... her... I saw... her... pouring gasoline... on... the... partition."

She pointed to Emily. Everyone heard what she said clearly and looked at Emily with surprise.

They didn't know Emily was such a vicious person because she was usually very kind to others.

"Why... Why did you frame me?" Emily cried and she was in denial.

Josh held up his camera, "You're still not admitting it, Aunty? Everything was captured by me."

Josh set up his camera because he wanted to film his ghost trap in action. He needed to know where the ghosts were, so he took his camera and film around.

When he was filming, he was focusing on Mrs. Ghost. He did not notice he filmed Emily in the background too.

The video showed a person in disguise snuck up to the partition and poured gasoline on it.

Emily forced herself to stay calm, "That's not me! You only filmed the hands and feet. Why are you so sure that's me..."

Emily's face appeared on the screen.

Josh pressed pause, "It's you, right?"

Emily couldn't deny it anymore. It was filmed in HD, the pimple on her face could be clearly seen too!

"It's really her. Using gasoline to ruin someone's face is too vicious,"

"This is already a crime. Luck was on Quinnie's side, she would have been badly burned."

"Remember the scene where Emily slapped Quinnie 2 times? I feel that it's on purpose now."

The director frowned. He was disgusted by Emily's actions.

"Call the cops!"

“No, please listen to me, Director. Please! I can do anything as long as you don’t call the cops!” Emily grabbed the director’s hands.

1/2

He pushed her away and exposed her.

“You know how you landed yourself a character. Don’t use such moves on me. It’s not for me.”

Emily was embarrassed when people started to take out their phones to record her.

She was taken away by the police.

She hated Josh and Lilly even more now. They ruined her life.

Quinnie shook hands with Mrs. Ghost, “Thank you so much! What is your name? Which film crew are you in? Your makeup is so realistic! Leave your contact information, I’ll treat you to dinner!”

She lowered her eyes and looked at Quinnie’s hand in amazement. Quinnie was the first person who wanted to invite her to dinner after she died.

“There’s... no need... for it... I’m... going... off... now...”

“Thank you, Mrs. Ghost!” Lilly said.

”

Quinnie wondered why Lilly called her Mrs. Ghost.

“Another big problem solved! I’m awesome, right?” Lilly exclaimed.

Quinnie picked Lilly up and pressed her face on her, “Lilly is super awesome!”

Lilly screamed, “Quinnie, your face is so dark! Help me, Uncle Jonas!”

Jonas reached out and said, “Give her to me.”

Quinnie ran away while carrying Lilly, “No!”

She did not expect this matter could be resolved so easily at all.

“I wanted to ask my family to help me out if we really can’t find evidence. I want her to have a taste of her own medicine!” Quinnie said while wiping Lilly’s face in the dressing room.

“Quinnie, we need to obey the law, okay?”

Quinnie was amused looking at a little talking about the law so seriously.

“Why are you so cute? I offer a billion to buy you!”

Lilly thought about it and asked, “Do you want me to go home with you? Or I’ll just visit you when you’re filming? Can I count the money by myself then?”

If visiting the set means working, I’m already doing it now! Uncle Anthony wouldn’t have to work so hard if I earned a billion dollars!

Chapter 272 Not A Ghost Would Be Spared

Quinnie couldn't help but laugh, "I'm just kidding! You have to say no when people say that to you, okay?"

Both of them cleaned their faces.

Old Mrs. Crawford noticed that it was time to go home.

Lilly still had something to ask Quinnie, "The 'demons' that you guys mentioned are not the real ones, right?"

"Of course not, it's just referring to our enemies. There are no demons in this world."

Everyone was silent.

Lilly asked, "Quinnie, will you be afraid if you see them?"

"It depends on what kind of ghost or demon it is."

"What about female spirits?"

"I will pounce on her!"

"What?"

She's so brave, not a ghost would be spared by her! Josh thought.

Old Mrs. Crawford came forward to hold Lilly's hand, "Sorry for the trouble."

Quinnie hurriedly stood up and smiled, "Not at all. I like her a lot."

"We're going off now."

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Quinnie waved

her hand reluctantly as Lilly left. She realized she didn't ask for Lilly's contact and had a picture with her. Her eyes fell on Jonas.

"Mr. Jonas, can I add you on WhatsApp? We've been working together for so long, but I still don't have your contact."

"Sure."

Quinnie thanked him and sat at a side. She immediately clicked on his status but it was all about sponsorship advertisement.

At the same time, Jonas was also looking at her status. He noticed that Quinnie was fond of cute things.

No wonder *she likes Lilly so much...*

Jonas kept his phone and stood up to prepare for the next scene. He saw Quinnie stalking his status too.

Lilly just returned home and Zachary came to sit beside her on the sofa.

Lilly was puzzled, "What's wrong, Zachary?"

1/2

I had thought about it, and I think I like a crystal tower-shaped grave with MVP wordings engraved on it

"Huh?"

He is still talking about this now?

Chapter 273 Misunderstandings

Lilly was confused for a moment before she remembered about the graves.

"Alright. I've made a reminder to build a crystal tower grave for Zachary."

Zachary nodded his head in satisfaction.

N:

"Lilly, I saw a few spirits at the film set just now. Do they need to be caught?"

There are like seven or eight of them. I feel sorry for my ghost trap if I don't use it.

"They are not harmful. There's no need to catch them. The spirits were probably too bored. They were just having fun as All Souls Days were near."

"Well... Do we need to go out these few days? We could hit our yearly KPI during All Souls Day!"

Lilly was curious, "What do you mean by KPI?"

"It means performance indicator."

"What do you mean by performance?"

Why does Lilly have so many questions? Luckily I'm smart enough to answer her questions.

"For example, if your jar of souls needs to be filled up by a hundred woeful ghosts, then it's our goal to catch a hundred of them. If we caught only 30 ghosts, then we would only achieve 30% of our goals. If we catch a hundred of them on All Souls Days, it means we completed the KPI. Got it?"

Lilly nodded, "Yes, but are we in a hurry to achieve the KPI?"

"Didn't Master Pablo say you will disappear if the jar of souls is not filled up?"

"He also said that we cannot simply catch them just because we wanted to."

"When should we catch them then?" Josh was confused.

"I'm not sure."

Old Mrs. Crawford called everyone to the dining room.

“Let’s go to eat!”

-Polly followed them to the dining room.

After eating, Lilly started to paint when Pablo and Jean came back.

“Mommy/where have you been?”

“I went to register.”

Jean would reincarnate on All Souls Day. Before she left, she had the chance to spend some time in the human realm for the last time.

Lilly’s smile faded and she hugged Jean tightly.

1/2

“It’s okay, mommy. I will always be with you. You don’t have to be afraid.”

Jean felt sad. One day, Little Hades would be able to see where she reincarnated, but she will not remember that she had such a lovely daughter called Lilly.

She smiled at Lilly, “What did granny cook today?”

Lilly immediately led

Jean downstairs, “I saved everything for you, Mommy! There is so much delicious food!”

Lilly is the cutest girl in the world. I must not forget her...

—

The film crew wrapped up their filming for today.

Jonas was about to leave with his herb bag, when Quinnie called him.

“Mr. Jonas, thank you for speaking up for me today. Can we have dinner together someday?”

Jonas was used to actresses asking him out for dinner.

“Let’s talk about it another day,” he refused.

Jonas could see that she was disappointed.

Before he could say anything, she asked again, “It’s my birthday next week, can you come to my party?”

“Sure. Send me the details on WhatsApp.”

“Alright. Thank you, Mr. Jonas!”

Quinnie left happily.

Jonas felt that she was a little different from his past co-stars. She was quite likable compared to the others.

When he was on his way home, he received a text from Quinnie about the details of her birthday party.

"Mr. Jonas. You must be there! I'll wait for you at the Woods villa."

"Bring Lilly too!"

She stared at what she sent and hesitated whether to recall the text or not.

Am I too obvious? If Mr. Jonas knew I was using him to get close to Lilly, would he be angry with me? Lilly is so precious to the Crawford family.

"Alright." Jonas texted back.

"Yeah!" Quinnie cheered.

Chapter 274 Grace Woods

Jonas kept his phone in his pocket.

They passed by a florist and he saw a cute bouquet of bears.

"Stop."

"What's wrong, Mr. Jonas?"

"I'm going to buy some flowers. Wait for me."

It was already 11 PM and there were not many people on the street. Only a few stalls were running their business.

"I want this bouquet. How much is it?"

"150 dollars. Usually, I sell it for 200 dollars."

Jonas nodded and paid him 200 dollars.

Lilly should like it!

He didn't notice that there were footprints following behind him.

A little girl was holding the spirit compass while standing in the shadows of the street.

She was about to rush to Jonas but she saw a light from Jonas knocked the female spirit away.

"It's her... again," the little girl grunted and turned away.

When she returned home, she noticed that the lights were on in her house.

A woman was lying on the sofa watching TV with a facial mask.

"Gracie! Where have you been again? Why did you go out in the middle of the night?"

The little girl ignored her.

Quinnie walked over and poked her head, *"Hey, your sister is talking to you!"*

The little girl said softly, *"My name is Grace, not Gracie. Is there anything else?"*

“Please don’t disturb me. I don’t like it,” Grace said before she went into her room.

Why did my parents have a second child in their forties? No one could tame them. Other kids would cry when they were hurt, but Grace never cried before. Not even when she was born or when she fell off the bed.

“Sigh! Why couldn’t Grace be as cute and lovable as Lilly?”

Jonas had just got back to the Crawford family mansion. No one noticed a pair of footprints resting on top

of the car trunk.

Lilly was asleep when Jonas entered her bedroom. So, he placed the bouquet on the bedside table.

1/2

He couldn’t resist poking her cute nose, “Good night, sweetie.”

Jean’s eyes widened when she saw a female spirit dressed scantily following Jonas.

“Jonas, where did you go? I can’t believe you brought back a seductive spirit with you!”

The seductive spirit looked at Jean and smiled, ‘Don’t spoil my night, sis. I had my eyes on your brother!’

“No, I won’t. He had been single for 28 years. Just don’t kill him in bed.”

“What?”

“I felt pitiful for him because he doesn’t have any girlfriends.”

The seductive spirit laughed, “I like you. Do you want to join me?”

“Am I that kind of spirit? He’s my

brother!”

“No! There’s a handsome man in the second room from the corridor.”

“Eww... That’s my daughter’s father. It’s not exciting at all!”

“You don’t like handsome guys?”

Jean smiled.

Of course, I want to be in a relationship. After all, I’m only in my early twenties when I passed away. I’m going to reincarnate soon, I couldn’t bring anything with me from this life.

“Fine, I’m going to your brother now.”

Jean laughed and followed her.

Lilly gave Jonas a herb bag to ward off spirits just now. I'll admit defeat if you could touch him. Jean was not a Peeping Tom, she was just curious about what would happen if someone was possessed by a seductive spirit. Would Jonas get frightened or would he go out to seduce others?

Chapter 275 Goodbye Jonas

Jonas took a shower to rinse off his exhaustion.

He had four days of vacation. *Where should I bring Lilly to have fun?*

Jonas was in his thoughts when he saw a pink silhouette in the mirror behind him.

"Jonas, let's play together!" A woman giggled.

Jonas was completely frozen. The mist in the bathroom got thicker and he couldn't breathe.

He thought of the herb bag on the nightstand.

A pair of feet stepped out of the bathtub behind him and her pink shawl fell to the ground.

"Hey, Mister..." She reached out to him.

Jonas mustered up his courage and escaped quickly.

"Bam!"

He closed the door with a bang and the seductive spirit was dumbfounded.

He looked handsome but he's so timid.

The seductive spirit followed him.

Jonas had already put on a bathrobe and held the herb bag tightly in his hand. Before she could approach him, a bright light hit her.

Why do I always encounter female spirits?

Jonas ran towards Lilly's room and opened the door. He didn't know that Jean was putting her ear on the door to listen to his antics.

The door opened and a gust of wind passed by.

It's Jonas! I guessed it right!

Jean kindly went to help the seductive spirit, "Are you okay?"

"I hurt my waist. How could he run away from me?"

Jean laughed, "Do you want someone else? My brothers are in their room. They're all very handsome and tough..."

The seductive spirit rolled her eyes, "Come on. You knew he had that powerful herb bag with him, right?"

"I don't! Hahaha. How would I know?"

Since I know it now, I need to be careful when I approach my family tomorrow.

The seductive spirit cursed and left.

So what if there's a whole bunch of handsome men? I couldn't even touch one. Damn it!

Lilly woke up and saw Jonas curled up on her couch asleep.

She called out, "Uncle Jonas?"

"Did I wake you up?"

"Are you okay, Uncle Jonas?"

Jonas reached out and caressed her hair, "Yes. I just want to accompany you, Lilly."

Jean smirked outside the room.

What a difference!

If she hadn't seen Jonas running for his life just now, she wouldn't have believed that the man in front of her was him

Suddenly, Jonas froze.

He saw a ghostly figure at the door in the dim light. This time, it was a female spirit dressed in white.

There's no end to it?

However he heard Lilly's voice, "Mommy, where have you been?"

Jonas looked up and couldn't believe his eyes.

The female spirit smiled at him, "Hey, Jonas. Why did you run away just now?"

"Jean..." he croaked.

Jean sighed. She knew Jonas was actually very afraid of ghosts and spirits despite his tough appearance.

But he is not afraid of her...

Chapter 276 Those Who Are Favored Are Fearless.

Jonas stared at Jean without blinking. He was afraid that he wouldn't be able to see her after blinking.

"Jonas, I'm a ghost now. You're not scared of me? I saw you ran away just now."

Jonas smiled, "You're cheeky, aren't you? You the one who pranked us just now?"

"I did it for your sake. Did you see the beautiful..."

Before Jean finished her words, Jonas hugged her tightly.

"Jean, is everything okay over there?" Jonas's voice was hoarse and he wiped off his tears secretly.

Jean patted him, "Yes. I'm fine. Don't worry. All of them were nice to me. Today I went to register for reincarnation. They said they will find me a good home. Guess what I choose?"

"What did you choose?"

Jean laughed, "I said I want to reincarnate in the Crawford family as Mom's girl. The current Ruler of Hell was angry with me. He told me that I'm talking nonsense as Mom is 70 years old now. I thought about it and I told them I wanted to be your daughter. He said I will mess up the generations if I do so."

"Then?"

Jean sighed, "They told me to choose, not to pick."

"I'm actually at the Crawford Mansion all these while. I got to eat Mom's cooking everyday," she added.

Jonas remembered Lilly filling up a bowl every day before eating.

"What else do you want to eat? Tell me." I'll buy it for you.

Jean couldn't eat much when she was doing chemotherapy. Jonas would get her everything she wanted now.

"I want to eat all sorts of things, especially sashimi. I want you to make it for me! Jean was dependent on Jonas just like when she was young.

Jonas looked at her fondly, "You're messing with me, right?"

Jean always wanted to try Sashimi but she couldn't take it because of the parasite. It was dangerous for her because of her sickness.

"So, are you going to make it for me? I'll ask Anthony to do it if you don't want to!"

"I'll make it for you tomorrow."

"Yeah! We'll have good food tomorrow, Lilly"

"Wait for it I can't." Lilly murmured as she was not fully awake.

Jean kissed her forehead and corrected, "It's 'I can't wait for it'. Sleep tight, sweetie."

Jean lulled Lilly to sleep. She saw Lilly hugging the rabbit she bought for her two years ago for her birthday.

Pablo told her that this rabbit was destroyed by Stephen. The ears were cut off by Lilly's stepmother just to make her cry. Even though it was mended and looked as good as new, Lilly was not the little girl who carried her toys around .

"Sleep well, sweetie. Grow up well."

Jean got up quietly when Lilly fell asleep.

Jonas was heartbroken when he heard how Polly imitated Jean's voice in pain, begging for medicine from Stephen. He couldn't imagine how she survived for the two years when they were not around. Their sister that they doted on was hurt by someone in her last stages of life.

Jonas followed Jean outside.

She asked, "Jonas, aren't you going to bed yet? It's already very late."

"Come on. Let's watch the stars on the roof."

It was Jean's favorite activity when she was a child.

Jean's eyes lit up, "I'll go get Anthony! You go and prepare some alcohol and snacks. Don't let mom know

about it!"

She excitedly floated to Anthony's room.

When Jean was eighteen, Jonas kept a bottle of wine in the wine cellar. He was planning to have a good drink with her when she got married.

Now it's the chance for it.

Lilly woke up suddenly, she dreamed that her mom and the uncles were eating something nice on the rooftop without her. She hopped off her bed and ran upstairs.

Anthony was sleeping when he felt something tickling his face.

He opened his eyes and saw a female ghost with messy hair standing in front of his bed.

"Anthony... Have... Have a drink with me..."

Anthony was shocked and he punched her.

Jean hit the wall hard. Fortunately, ghosts couldn't feel pain.

Chapter 277 Goodbye Anthony and Liam

Jean was stuck to the wall, and said, "Anthony, it's me!"

Anthony's face froze.

That voice...

"Jean?"

He got up, wanting to get Jean off the wall but was afraid of hurting her. He said helplessly, "You naughty girl, what am I supposed to do now?"

Anthony regretted it. He woke up and did not recognize Jean as the ghost.

Would she feel hurt if he punched her?

His sister was afraid of pain and would scream when she received an injection.

Jean stretched out her hand and said, "Why don't you pull me down first, Anthony..."

How amazing, she's stuck to the wall. That's so funny.

Seeing that she was still smiling, Anthony said helplessly, "You still have the nerve to laugh, don't you?"

He took Jean's hand and pulled her. It felt weird as if he was tearing the wallpaper off the wall.

Jean shook her head and her body returned to its original form and said excitedly, "Anthony, can you do it again?"

Anthony was speechless.

Jean was grinning and heaved a sigh of relief. She was afraid that Anthony would bawl his eyes out like Jonas.

It must be hard for them.

She was also sad, but she wanted everyone to be happy after her passing.

After Jean had made such a fuss, Anthony felt a little at ease, and asked, "Why did you come here all of a sudden?"

Jean replied, "It's July, and it's the Hungry Ghost Festival. Don't you know it's easy to see ghosts during this -period?"

During the Hungry Ghost Festival, ghosts could be seen wandering on Earth.

During this period, evil spirits lurk more often to find a substitute for them and cause trouble. They also wanted to experience life on Earth.

There could be various reasons.

Jean smiled, "Aren't you surprised to see me, Anthony?"

Anthony looked at her and said softly, "I already knew,"

He just did not know he would meet her like this....

Jean suddenly realized, took Anthony's hand and floated, "Anthony, let's drink on the roof!"

Anthony stared at her and agreed. Jean added, "I'll invite Liam!"

"There's also Edward... That's right, is Gilbert free? I'll invite him too,"

Anthony let go of her hand and said, "Go on,"

Jean went to Liam's room excitedly.

Liam was silent as he did not like to talk. He always looked bored.

Jean wondered if he would be shocked to see her.

In Liam's room, Liam was sleeping soundly when he felt his face itch, he frowned and opened his eyes...
Eventually, he saw a female ghost standing next to the bed looking at him...

Liam was so surprised he was speechless.

How weird, *let's look* at it again.

He stared at Jean for a long time then continued to sleep.

Jean was confused.

Her mouth was opened and wondered what Liam's expressions meant.

She whispered, "Liam...Liam..."

Liam opened his eyes again, staring at Jean as if he could not figure out who it was.

Then he turned over and fell asleep again.

Jean was speechless.

Anthony stood at the door, and could not help but smirk when he saw this.

Jean said, "Anthony, what's wrong with Liam?"

Anthony raised his chin, "I don't know, why don't you ask him?"

Jean had no choice but to float to the other side, lay down next to him, and shouted, "Liam! Wake up!"

Liam opened his eyes.

That voice sounds familiar...

"Jean?!"

He sat up immediately and was stunned, "Jean, I dreamed that a ghost was next to me,"

Immediately, he seemed to realize something, his pupils shrank, "Jean?!"

2/3

What's going on, did he see Jean? Was the ghost in front of him Jean?

Jean was silent.

Liam had good reflexes. She finally knew who Hannah and Zachary got their reflexes from.

Her father, Hugh was quite a dense person as he usually did not understand what her mother says and would continue sleeping.

Turned out that Liam was the same as him. No wonder Hannah and Zachary's reflexes were incredibly good...

Liam thought he was dreaming and looked at Anthony, and stammered, "Anthony..., Jean, she..."

Anthony replied, "You're not dreaming,"

Liam lost his voice, bit his lip, and refused to let go of Jean's hand...

It's *Jean*... She's *back*.

Liam's eyes turned red.

Chapter 278 Only Gilbert Understood Her

Seeing that Liam remained silent, Jean sighed.

Liam was a boring person and rarely spoke even if he had so much to say in his head.

She pretended to be relaxed and said, "Jonas got us some good wine, let's drink the roof!"

"I'll call Edward and Gilbert!" Jean went out excitedly as she spoke.

Liam looked at her silently.

He understood her.

She was pretending to be relaxed.

Anthony glanced at him and said, "Let's go,"

Liam got up and said, "I'll see,"

The two followed Jean to Edward's room.

Edward was sleeping soundly. He had his hands behind his head, his legs were curled and it looked like he was about to fall from the bed.

Jean could not help but smile, and shouted, "Edward!"

She squatted down immediately.

Edward suddenly opened his eyes and looked around drowsily.

Who called him?

He did not see anyone and wondered if he was dreaming.

At this moment, a rustling sound came from under the bed, and Edward looked under it...

A pale hand suddenly grabbed the edge of the bed, and a ghost with long hair crawled out from under it.

Her hair covered most of her face, and only one of her eyes could be seen staring straight at him.

Edward was taken aback and exclaimed, "Holy cow!"

He jolted up and backed up. Everything on the bedside table fell.

Jean climbed onto the bed, giggled, and reached out to him while crawling, "Edward... Edward... Let's drink together!"

Edward was shocked.

He was about to run away, but froze, "Jean?"

Jean smirked, brushed her hair back, and muttered, "It's not fun at all. All of you recognized me. It's my first time scaring people and you all recognized me,"

"You didn't even give me a chance to chase you,"

1/4

Anthony and Liam who were outside the door were speechless.

Edward replied, "Why don't you try again, Jean? I'm sure Liam will run after you do it again,"

Jean floated over, hooked Edward's shoulder, and said with a smile, "I won't play tricks anymore, Jonas is waiting on the roof!"

Edward opened his mouth and stared at Jean intently.

Jean was dead...

He could see her now, was he dreaming?

If it was a dream, he wanted to stay in it forever and did not want to wake up.

Seeing that he was distracted, Jean waved her hands and said, "Edward, why are you in a daze? Hurry up, I'll call Gilbert!"

After finishing speaking, she hurriedly floated toward Gilbert's room.

Edward stared blankly at Jean and chased him out.

Then he saw that Anthony and Liam were also at his door, and he hurriedly said, "Anthony, Liam can you see Jean?"

Anthony nodded, and Liam was silent.

Anthony stopped the two who were about to follow, and said, "Liam go get Jean's favorite snacks,"

Edward said, "Jonas hid a jug of wine, I took a couple of sips the last time... I'll find Jonas,"

He did not want Jonas to find out about it so, he hid the wine from him. Jonas must be in a bad temper if he found it.

In Gilbert's room, he was fast asleep and suddenly opened his eyes. He saw a ghost in white clothes with drooping hair floating above him.

Seeing that he woke up, Jean said, "You're awake... I've been waiting for you for too long..."

Gilbert's pupils shrank, and he was stunned!

The female ghost stretched out her hand and pinched his neck.

"Gilbert... Come down with me... I'm so bored being all by myself..."

Gilbert finally came to his senses and felt a lump in his throat.

Even if he could not see her face, he recognized her voice.

It was his sister, Jean.

He did not know why he was able to see her now.

But looking at her like this, she seemed to be having fun...

1

Gilbert let out a cry of surprise, fell off the bed, opened the door, and ran out.

2/4

"Ghost ghost... There's a ghost! Help!"

Jean was taken aback.

Huh? How could Gilbert be so scared he *ran* away?

She immediately chased after him excitedly and giggled.

Anthony was about to call Gilbert but saw his door open, and he ran out with a frightened expression, "Help... there's a ghost!"

Jean was floating behind him and giggled, "I died so horribly...I'm so lonely down here... Please keep me company, Gilbert..."

Gilbert shouted, "Ah!"

Anthony rubbed his forehead, and stopped Jean, "Okay, that's enough, don't wake Mom up,"

He said cooperatively, "Gilbert come back, it's Jean,"

Only then did Gilbert stop, and said in panic, "There's a... a ghost, Anthony,"

Jean parted her hair and laughed, "It's me, Gilbert!"

She lay on Anthony's shoulder and smiled happily, "Did you see it, Anthony? I can finally scare someone and chase after them!"

Gilbert looked at Jean who was smiling and a hint of distress flashed in his eyes. He cooperated with her and said, "Jean?"

Jean replied, "That's right, it's me!"

Gilbert was speechless.

Edward and Jonas came out from the wine cellar. Edward was holding a jar of wine, and Jonas was scolding him, "Wow, I can't believe you drank my wine that I've hidden, Edward,"

Edward chuckled, "I only had a sip, why are you making a big fuss?"

Jonas snorted. He held some peanuts, snacks, and cakes.

Jean leaned on the railing, waved, and said, "Jonas, did you bring pizza?"

Jonas raised his head and saw Jean waving at him from upstairs like she did when she was a kid.

However, she would stick her head out the railings when she was young.

She scared her parents by doing so and they had to narrow the gap of the railing overnight.

Now, she was lying on the railing all grown up, but she still looked like a child.

Jonas's eyes dimmed, and said warmly, "Of course,"

Jean was satisfied and could not wait to go to the roof.

She floated beside her brothers, chirping.

3/4

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She said she wanted to get drunk tonight and then asked if ghosts could get drunk.

After a pause, they chattered endlessly, "Anthony, Jonas, and Gilbert, where's my sister-in-law?"

Her brothers just looked at her and felt their hearts aching from their impromptu gathering.

The main building

of the Crawford mansion had five floors. The family usually lived on the second floor, the third floor was the study room, guest room, and so on.

There was a room on the fourth floor where the old man kept all his antiques. There was a pool table and a home theater too.

The fifth floor had a balcony and there was a tower that spiraled to the roof.

Jean said that she did not want to go to the balcony but to the roof of the conservatory. When she was a child, Bettany often scolded her for not wanting to play on the balcony but insisted on climbing up like a monkey.

They remembered about it and her brothers felt a little depressed.

"I'll go first," Edward said.

All of them looked up and saw a small shadow on top of the stairs. She was holding a round object in her arms and her hair was messy.

"Mom..."

Everyone was shocked.

They saw a child hugging a round object and calling their mother faintly.

All of them were scared out of their wits.

Chapter 279 Mommy Can't Afford to Lose

Edward climbed up the stairs and when he looked up, he saw a pair of tiny feet. Then, he saw a child with messy hair.

"Oh my goodness!" Edward's feet went limp and fell down the stairs.

His pupils shrank.

Jonas saw Edward falling, rushed toward him, and caught the wine jar.

Edward was relieved when he caught it and fell to the ground.

Jonas was relieved and said, "Thank goodness you caught it..."

Edward was speechless.

Don't you *care about your younger brother falling at all?*

Anthony looked at the small figure on the roof, and asked in surprise, "Lilly?"

Jean was also taken aback as she thought that Lilly was asleep.

She was sure she put Lilly to sleep earlier!

Jean floated up nervously and asked, "Why are you here? How did you get up? Are you hurt?"

Lilly shook her head and said, "I dreamed that all my uncles and mommy eating snacks here, so I came here,"

However, she did not see them when she came up and thought that they had already finished eating. Just as she was about to go down, she heard Edward's voice.

Anthony climbed up, hugged Lilly, and said, "Don't you dare climb up here alone the next time, okay?" Gilbert also

came up, and was afraid for a moment, "You little brat, what if you fell down the fifth floor?" Jonas followed behind and held the wine, he added, "You're bold like your mother,"

Liam's face was tense, there was only a small fence that came up to Lilly's chest on the balcony. She would fall if she leaned on it. It was really scary.

He was thinking of changing the stairs into a folding ladder. That was, only adults could pull it down and fold it when not in use. Otherwise, it would be dangerous for children...

—

While Liam was thinking about changing the ladder, others were concerned about Lilly. Meanwhile, Edward was still lying on the ground.

"Hey, don't you care about me?"

Jonas glanced at him, "Your skin is thick enough, why would we need to care about you?"

Edward fell from two steps, it was like he fell from the chair.

Seeing that he could still talk, why should they care about him?

1/4

Did he want people to help him up?

Edward kept quiet.

He rubbed his nose, got up, and muttered, "My younger brother is worthless!"

Edward patted his hips, brushed his hair, and climbed up the stairs. Then, he sat down and sat next to Lilly.

The conservatory was made of toughened glass, which was bulletproof and explosion-proof. They sat on the roof, and their feet looked like they were hanging. They looked at the sky, the moon was glowing and the stars were scattered around it. The sky was clear and blue.

"Ah... It's been a long time since I saw the moon,"

Jean lay on the ground, slumped on the glass, and looked at the moon grinning.

Lilly lay down after her, she put the rabbit aside, spread the rabbit's hands, feet, and ears, and said excitedly. "Lie down! Lie down!"

Jean snorted, "Who taught you this phrase?"

Lilly leaned into Jean's arms and said, "It was Daddy!"

Jean sneered, what was he teaching?

Following Lilly's instructions, Anthony made an offering table and placed the turkey and noodles that Jean wanted to eat, as well as some snacks and a glass of wine on it.

They then prayed.

Jean could smell the aroma of the wine, and quickly got up, "Wow, what wine is that? It smells great!"

Jonas said, "I brought it back from an ancient city when I was filming a movie,"

He watched Jean leaning in front of the wine glass with a curious look.

He poured a glass of wine, took a sip, and added, "An old lady made this. She made it traditionally instead of the modern way. The wine was fermented with roses and grapes,"

Jean took a sip and exclaimed, "It's delicious! Grapes and roses sound a bit irrelevant, but they taste surprisingly good together."

Everyone in the Crawford family took a sip of it and savored it so they could taste what Jean tasted.

Only Edward drank it all at once and smacked his mouth, "It's pretty underwhelming and tasteless,"

Jonas ignored him and kicked him aside.

If it wasn't that good, then why'd you drink it behind my back?

Anthony smiled faintly, "I think this wine is about seven to eight degrees and there's a hint of flowers and fruits in it. It's suitable for girls,"

Seeing that Jean did not seem to be able to smell the aroma of the wine, he thought that she must have finished her drink.

Anthony picked up the glass of wine and

He poured more wine for Jean.

He never thought that they could drink together again after their sister died...

Lilly was playing around while everyone was drinking and chatting.

Suddenly, Anthony noticed something amiss.

Lilly grabbed the rabbit and ran over from the side then fell into Liam's arms.

Liam called her, "Lilly?"

Edward was stunned, "Why is she walking crookedly?"

Gilbert's expression froze, "Something's wrong with her walking posture!"

Lilly got up from Liam's arms and held up her hand that was holding a wine glass.

"Wow, that was yummy!"

She shook her head immediately and corrected, "No, it's a good drink!"

Everyone was stunned.

This, this, when did Lilly drink the wine?

Gilbert quickly pinched her cheek, "Lilly, you're a kid, you're not supposed to drink alcohol!"

Lilly thought that roses and grapes were delicious, it was a little sweet, and cold... Now she felt dizzy.

"Why can't children drink?" Lilly hiccupped: "Why can't children do things that adults can do?"

"Why can't children do anything?"

Everyone was speechless.

Gilbert rubbed his eyebrows and said,

"Alcohol is not good for children's brain development! Children will become dumb if they drink alcohol,"

Lilly pouted.

"You're lying, Uncle Gilbert. I just drank it and I'm still smart! I'm very smart!"

She continued. "I'm a hundred times smarter than Polly and the lady on the moon!"

Everyone remained silent.

Lilly was drunk!

Jean thought it was funny, and stretched out a finger, "Lilly, what number am I showing?"

Lilly grabbed Jean's finger, "You can't fool me, Mom! It's one!"

Jean raised her eyebrows, "What about this?"

She stretched out two fingers and showed three fingers again.

When Lilly was about to answer, she quickly changed three fingers into two.

Lilly was speechless.

She looked at Jean suspiciously and said, "You can't afford to lose, can you, Mommy?"

Chapter 280 Covering Her Head With a Basket

Jean was taken aback for a moment and burst out laughing.

She pinched Lilly's nose, "How smart!"

Lilly put her arms on her waist and said proudly, "Of course I am!"

Anthony smirked, and the brothers looked at Jean and Lilly with affection.

Lilly grabbed a handful of turkey and stuffed them into Jean's mouth, "Here you go, Mommy!"

Jean, "I can't eat like this... Huh?"

I can eat!

It turned out that the turkey that Lilly grabbed transformed and allowed her to eat.

"It's delicious!" Jean's eyes brightened.

Lilly grabbed the cake and stuffed it into Jean's mouth, "Mommy, have some cake!"

Before Jean finished eating, Lilly scooped up a spoonful of peanuts, "Mommy, open your mouth,"

After feeding Jean the peanuts, Lilly picked up another piece of fruit.

She stuffed everything into Jean's mouth!

Jean coughed.

Upon seeing her coughing, Lilly quickly picked up a glass of wine, "Drink up, Mommy!"

Jean almost choked and swallowed. She said helplessly, "Lilly, you..."

However, Lilly tilted her head and fell asleep in Anthony's arms.

Lilly fell asleep in seconds and she was still holding the wine glass.

Jean was silent.

Anthony looked at Lilly helplessly and laid her down.

Gilbert folded then took off his coat and covered Lilly with it.

Edward asked worriedly, "Is it okay for her to sleep like this? It's a bit cold at night,"

Liam silently took the bamboo basket containing snacks and put it on Lilly's head.

The bamboo basket was flat but Jonas picked the largest one because they needed to carry snacks.

It could be considered a basket for the time being...

The bamboo basket was like a small umbrella, covering Lilly's head.

"That's better," Liam said.

Everyone was silent.

Liam added, "Is there something wrong?"

Jean looked at Lilly whose head was covered by a bamboo basket, and her mouth twitched.

"Liam, I think you need to prop the basket up with something,"

Liam replied, "Uhm..."

Edward handed over a pair of slippers, "Use this,"

The brothers stared at each other, "Step aside!"

+50 Bonus

Jean laughed, "Edward, do you wanna make her uncomfortable? What do you think would happen if the slipper fell on Lilly's face and all she could smell is your stinky feet!"

Edward said embarrassingly, "My feet don't smell..."

Anthony stretched out one leg, let Lilly lean against him, and supported the bamboo basket on his leg.

"Let's do this for the time being! We'll take her back when we're done,"

Jean nodded, took another breath, and sighed, "Hey, she still smells like wine!"

Lilly was not asleep, she knocked the bamboo basket aside and Anthony picked her up.

After a while, Gilbert took Lilly from Anthony's arms, and after a while, it was Liam's turn to hold her.

Everyone held Lilly carefully but they did not want the gathering to end. So, they refused to go down until the wine was finished.

How could they leave when they were reunited with Jean?

They wished that the night could be longer and for the moon to glow a little longer.

Finally, when they finished the wine and snacks, everyone lay reluctantly on the roof while chatting.

Even if there were thousands of stars in the future, they would never forget this night as they would never see each other again.

There was a slender figure in the dark corner of the stairs.

Blake watched silently.

Jean smiled as she talked about her childhood.

She had a gentle and feminine face, but there was a trace of mischievousness in her eyes.

Turned out Lilly got most of her personality from her mother, Jean.

To Blake, Jean was just a pretty girl in the photo and the mother of his child.

However, she was alive in his eyes and Blake remembered her.

Good.

Blake glanced at Lilly who had fallen asleep drunk, and finally gave up on the idea of bringing her down. He did not want to disturb the Crawford siblings' reunion, so he left quietly.

Eventually, everyone fell asleep in the morning. Lilly, who was asleep in Gilbert's arms, turned over and spread her limbs then, snoring like a pig.

The bamboo basket slipped from Anthony's lap and covered Lilly's head.

The sky was getting brighter, and Bettany woke up.

"I didn't get much sleep, I guess I'm old,"

Bettany looked at Hugh, who was sleeping soundly and took the opportunity to kick him.

Hugh turned over and continued to sleep.

He had regular sleep patterns. He would sleep at ten o'clock in the evening and could fall asleep immediately.

As soon as the alarm clock rang at 6.30 in the morning, he would get up and have no fatigue.

Bettany looked at the time and it was only six o'clock. It was still early.

She got dressed, went to Lilly's room as usual, and checked up on her.

She would usually see if Lilly kicked the blanket away. The air conditioner was still on and it was chilly in the morning...

Bettany thought that Lilly would be cold...

When she approached Lilly's bed, she realized that Lilly was missing!

Bettany's heart skipped a beat, and she panicked, "Lilly's gone?"

She went to Hannah's room in a hurry.

Hannah was fast asleep but Lily was not there.

Did she go to Zachary and Josh's room?

Bettany searched the children's rooms, but Lilly was still missing!

She wanted to find Anthony, but he was missing as well!

After checking several rooms, she realized that everyone was missing.

Bettany panicked.

She returned to her room and woke Hugh up.

Hugh did not wake up, he turned over and continued sleeping.

Bettany said angrily, "Do you only know how to sleep? Lilly's missing!"

Hugh opened his eyes suddenly and got up. He grunted, "What? Lilly's missing?"

Bettany was speechless.

She cursed and looked for Lilly everywhere.

She was not in the study room, nor the guest rooms on the third floor.

Lilly was not in the theater on the fourth floor and not under the pool table either.

She was not on the balcony on the fifth floor either.

Hold on...

Bettany raised her head and saw five to eight people lying on the roof disorderly.

Lilly was the smallest figure among them.

There was a bamboo basket on her head.

Bettany was furious. How could they let a child sleep on the roof?

Instead of covering her with clothes and blankets, they even put a bamboo basket on her head!

The night was cold and she was afraid that Lilly might catch a fever.

What if she fell off the roof?

How could adults be as ignorant as children?

Bettany was mad.

As soon as Hugh came up, he saw Bettany climbing the stairs leading to the conservatory like a monkey.

Hugh could not help but open his mouth,

Bettany was paralyzed and could not stand up, how could she have the strength to climb up the stairs?