

Eight Uncles 291

Chapter 291 Whoever Pitiful Is Hateful

At Greenhill Cemetery, Mr. Reeves heard that the Crawford family had moved the grave to an ordinary cemetery, and his competitor. Mr. Zeke was busy making tombstones for the Crawford family.

He heard that they wanted tombstones in different styles such as flowers, clouds, and even tombstones in the shape of peaches...

Mr. Reeves was furious; he cursed at Mr. Zeke and stared blankly.

The Crawford family went to the ordinary cemetery and the burial plots were sold out in an instant.

Meanwhile, all of Greenhill Cemetery's orders were refunded and they made a huge mistake...

Greenhill Cemetery was being sued by the Crawford family for using the Crawford family's grave as an advertisement to gain profit without permission.

Mr. Reeves grit his teeth as he thought that Mr. Zeke was ratting him out behind his back....

At the sales department, the salesmen tried their best and spoke eloquently.

They looked down on people who could not afford to buy a burial plot there and now they were enthusiastic for the customers to buy them.

One of the salesmen was trying his best to get the Clay siblings to buy their burial plot and kept flattering

Ken.

Ken held a cup of tea while he saw his sister hesitating. He urged, "Why are you still hesitating, Claire? You thought about it all morning. Why don't you buy it now?"

Upon hearing what he said, the salesperson became more enthusiastic, thinking that he was the one who could make decisions.

Ken enjoyed this kind of treatment very much, and said with a smile, "We've been interested in buying a burial plot at Greenhill Cemetery for a while and we're pretty satisfied with the location..."

Claire placed the contract down and interrupted him, "I need to compare!"

Ken choked on his words and he was very angry.

Why are *you* whimpering?

He frowned and said, "What else do you want, Claire? They've even given you a 20000 dollar discount. I think it's a great deal so hurry up and buy it!"

She will regret it if it's *sold out!*

Claire sneered, "Then you buy it, I won't stop you,"

Ken was mad to death. Would he still ask her for money if he had it?

He should have had the final say when they were buying their father's grave. However, he could not figure out why it took his sister so long to buy it.

She even said to give him the money and buy it himself a few days ago. Now, she was doing this to him!

Claire ignored him and left.

The salesman felt annoyed.

After negotiating with her for so long and felt like it was all for nothing.

Most of the people who came to set up the cemetery were serious buyers. He did not expect her to leave without buying-

"Okay, think about it again. The event will last until today. I can't guarantee there will be a place available for you if you change your mind!" The salesman said unwillingly.

Ken nodded and caught up with his sister and he was a little depressed.

When he went out, he asked impatiently, "What are you doing?"

Claire explained, "They were boasting about how the Crawford family's grave was located here all morning. And now, they didn't talk about it anymore. There must be something wrong.

Ken was speechless.

That's it?

What did the Crawford family's grave have to do with them if they wanted to buy the cemetery?

"Why do you care about someone else? Even if there was a problem, we've got nothing to do with it. It's such a good deal, we need to buy it now!" Ken said.

"Besides, didn't Nathan say that they held a meeting in the afternoon? He said they must sell all the new types of graves or they'll be punished! That's why they're having a huge discount. They'll go back to their original price after today..."

Claire sneered, "Did you believe what they say? Because I don't. I need to think about it,"

Ken was in a hurry, "It'll be sold out if you keep thinking about it! Look at all the people who are buying their burial plots here. Don't you know Dad wants to be buried here? Don't you want him to be happy?"

Anyway, in the deep understanding of the old man, being able to come to Greenhill Cemetery is a status symbol.

Their father knew that people who were buried at the Greenhill Cemetery had high status.

Since their father wanted to feel entitled, he thought that Claire should buy a burial plot here.

Ken chattered on, "Dad doesn't have much time left. He wouldn't believe you if you said Greenhill Cemetery isn't good. Why don't you buy it for him and he'll be happy. And once he's happy, maybe his condition will improve. Why are you still hesitating?"

When Claire heard this, she hesitated again.

Her brother was right.

Their father was that kind of person. Once he wanted to be buried at Greenhill Cemetery, he would refuse to be buried elsewhere. He would just think that she was reluctant to spend money on him.

Claire sighed. "Alright then..."

Just then her phone rang, and it was her husband calling.

Claire's husband said coldly, "Claire if you buy the burial plot with the money today, I'll divorce you,"

Claire frowned, "How can you talk about it like that? You know that my dad doesn't have much time left ... Can we talk about this later..."

No matter how horrible that man was, he was still her father. He would only be around for a couple of days and why did she need to be calculative with him?

She could never watch her father die in pain.

She just wanted to fulfill her role as a daughter and did not want to leave any regrets.

"Shouldn't it be the children's responsibility for their parents' burial?" Claire said wearily.

Her husband said sarcastically, "Of course, it is! But it should be your and your brother's responsibility. Why are you the only one forking out the money? Do you think it should be this way?"

"I won't say anything if your younger brother paid half the price or even 5000 dollars!"

Claire was speechless.

She continued, "It's not like you don't know my brother has no money either..."

Her husband sneered, "Is not having money an excuse? I don't wanna talk to you anymore. That's that," He hung up the phone.

Ken asked, "What did he say?"

Claire said angrily: "What he means is that you and I should pay for the purchase of the cemetery together, at least 50,000 yuan, otherwise we will go back and divorce me."

Ken was speechless.

He said, "Isn't he too ignorant? This is our family's business. Who is he to interfere with us? You earned all the money yourself, and it's not his. It's none of his business."

"Claire, you need to leave him as soon as you leave, don't spoil him!"

Claire was silent.

Divorce? He was so carefree when he said it.

Claire was very upset, she could afford to buy the plot but she had to divorce.

How would she explain it to her father if she did not buy it?

Was she wrong? Was it wrong for her to pay for her father's medical bills when she was rich and capable?

Life was like a road where you could not see the future. Claire was really confused.

Just when she was confused, she suddenly remembered what Lilly said.

"Don't be confused when something happens, make sure you have a clear mind."

Claire decided without hesitation and said. "Alright, we'll buy the plot. However, I'll only be paying 150000 dollars for it, you should be able to pay 100000 dollars, right?"

Ken was stunned.

The next second, he exclaimed, "What the heck, where do I get 100000 dollars? Why did you listen to husband? Isn't our dad more important than him?!"

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Claire made up her mind and did not back down, "You can either borrow the money or you can sell the house,"

Two years ago, she gave him a down payment to buy a house. Now that the price of the house had risen, he could sell it for at least one million dollars.

Ken became even more aggrieved, "No way! Why would I sell my house? You have the money to pay for the plot, why do I have to sell the house? What kind of sister are you?"

"Look at other people's sisters, my classmate's sister bought him a house and paid for his wedding. Why would you want me to sell my house..."

Chapter 292 Stealing Credit

Claire remembered Lilly's words vividly and refused to back down. She insisted that Ken paid 100,000 dollars, otherwise, she would not buy the plot.

The siblings were unhappy and went to home sadly.

At the community downstairs, Claire bumped into a little girl dressed in black. She looked like she was six years old and she stared at Claire.

Claire stopped and asked. "Do you know me, little girl?"

When she got closer, she realized that the little girl was holding a spirit compass.

The little girl's face was cold, which did not match her age. She shook her head lightly and said, "I don't know you."

Claire looked at her strangely, shook her head, and left.

Just after she turned around, a talisman flew out of the little girl's hand.

The talisman stuck to Claire's back and disappeared.

Grace watched Claire enter the elevator and then looked at the spirit compass.

"An evil ghost," She said to herself, "It's mine now,"

The Ghost Festival was too sinister, and she did not have enough strength. So, she had to wait until after today.

If it were not for this, she would have gone in with that woman just now.

Grace bit her lips and left.

At the ordinary cemetery, the Crawford family built a new tomb for their ancestors in an hour.

The main grave still followed tradition and had the pattern of an ancient courtyard.

However, they went all out when it came to each of their ancestors' graves.

They had graves with pink bows, graves in the shape of big red hearts, clouds, dragons, and phoenixes...

Their graves were outrageous.

The ancestor was very happy, and Lilly was happy as well.

-Look at how beautiful *they are!*

Josh looked around and approached Lilly. He then asked, "How is it? Does our ancestor like it?"

Lilly nodded affirmatively, "He likes it very much! You can ask him if you don't believe me,"

Josh was about to say that it was unnecessary,

Just then, they heard an old voice, Josh, my boy, you're stepping on my foot,"

Josh had goosebumps all of a sudden!

Their ancestor clicked his tongue, "Why are you afraid of me? We're family after all,"

Josh greeted, "Hello... great... ancestor..."

He patted Josh on his back and admired the scenery. He then asked Josh, "Isn't the view breathtaking?"

Josh replied, "It's... It's... amazing,"

Their ancestor was puzzled.

He never saw Josh stutter when he visited his grave a few years ago!

He shook his head and said, "We should carve a boy peeing his pants on our family tomb too, I think it'll look good."

Lilly turned her head and repeated, "Uncle Anthony, our ancestor said we need to carve a boy peeing his pants on the family tomb because he thinks it'll look great!"

After saying so, she paused, "Why would the grave look better with a carving of a kid that peed his pants?"

She was confused.

She could understand if he requested to make a carving of a normal boy. But why did he want a carving of a boy peeing?

Anthony saw her confused look and explained, "The statue of the peeing boy was based on a little boy from Brussels named Julien,"

Lilly replied, "Is this boy powerful?"

Drake had a stern look on his face. He was like a miniature version of Anthony and finally got the chance to speak.

He

did not have the time to speak to Hannah because she ran away earlier. So, he held it in and he felt uncomfortable.

"A long time ago, the Western invaded Belgium and placed a large number of bombs in front of the palace to destroy the city. At that time, everyone was sleeping and did not know that the disaster was coming. At dawn, a little boy got up to pee and found the bomb. He peed on the fuse and stopped it from exploding. Then, the people made a statue in his honor, as known as the Manneken Pis,"

Lilly was amazed and gaped.

Amazing!

"I don't think carving a statue of the peeing boy would be heroic!" Lilly exclaimed.

After finishing speaking, she added earnestly, "Ancestor, you have good taste!"

Everyone was amused.

Their ancestors also laughed.

Eventually, Anthony and Mr. Zeke decided to do a follow-up. It was getting late, and Lilly had to go to the MacNeil family.

Anthony asked Gilbert to drive her there, and the rest of them stayed to build a new home for their ancestors.

The MacNeil family's tomb was a bit special, they were not in an ordinary cemetery, but in other cemeteries.

Not everyone could enter the cemetery. Lilly heard from her uncle that many citizens would come and give their offerings there. So, they had to make an appointment to enter the cemetery in advance.

Lilly was serious as she walked through the cemetery.

Blake fixed the tombstone and cultivated the soil around it.

He saw Lilly coming, and he said in a low tone, "Lilly, come here and greet your grandpa,"

Lilly placed some green branches and leaves on her grandfather's grave, and bowed respectfully: "Hello, Grandpa,

Blake was about to speak but saw her kneeling and knocked her head three times on the ground sincerely.

Her forehead was red.

Blake could not help laughing, he coughed softly, "Okay, I think Grandpa saw how sincere you were,"

Lilly nodded, "Yeah!"

The Crawford family still had an ancestor, but their great-grandfather was gone. People with great merit could reincarnate at once and the merit left could shelter future generations.

Although it was a pity that she was unable to see her great-grandfather, Lilly had a lot of respect for him..

Lilly burned the ritual papers with her father and offered chicken and rice. They left some apples, oranges, and pastries in front of the tombstone..

"Let's go," Blake caressed Lilly's head.

After having dinner with all her uncles in the MacNeil villa, Lilly followed his father back to the Crawford mansion.

It was already past seven o'clock in the evening, but the Crawford family was waiting for Blake and Lilly to have dinner together.

Lilly could smell the aroma of the duck soup from afar.

"Grandma. I'm back!"

The Crawford family was quiet before Lilly came. Lilly brightened up the atmosphere once she returned.

Hannah ran fast, "Let's eat!"

Blake held Lilly's hand with a trace of tenderness in his eyes

Before he knew it, the Crawford family had become his second home

He was used to being alone and never thought that he would have a kid and would have a wholesome family.

On the table. Josh looked at the table of duck meat prepared in various ways, and asked curiously. "Lilly, why do we kill ducks instead of chickens during Ghost Festival?"

Lilly said while drinking the duck soup. "There's a river in the underworld and chickens can't swim? If offered them chicken, our offerings wouldn't reach our ancestors?"

Blake added. Traditionally ducks are killed in most places, and initially was to show gratitude to our ancestors for blessing them with a good harvest on Harvest Festival. Then, Harvest Festival was merged with Ghost Festival although they were different festivals. Different areas have different customs so it didn't matter if they killed chickens or ducks"

Josh understood their explanations

"What kind of taboos are there during the Ghost Festival? Can we go out at night?" He asked Lilly with low voice

Chapter 293 You Should Take Care of Your Brother

Lilly looked at Josh surprised.

Why *does* Josh want to go out at night?

"There are a lot of taboos during the Ghost Festival!" Lilly counted with his fingers. "It's best not to go out at night, but if you do go out, you can't call out other people's names, so that the ghost wouldn't remember

their names,"

"Secondly, you can't wear clothes with your name on them,"

"Thirdly, you shouldn't pat others on the shoulder. If someone pats you on the shoulder, don't turn around. If you hear someone calling you from behind, don't answer them,"

Hannah interrupted, "I won't turn around, I'll act like a zombie and turn around menacingly. Do you think the ghost will be scared to death?"

Lilly gave a thumbs up, "You're awesome, Hannah!"

Josh sneered. "You'll be scared to death by ghosts,"

After a pause, he thought that Hannah and her brother had good reflexes,

Forget it, *even* if they saw the ghost, *they* would probably stare at it.

The ghost would roll *its* eyes and be too speechless to deal with them.

"What's next?" Josh asked.

Lilly continued, "Don't wear red underwear and sit where you shouldn't be."

Josh asked hurriedly, "For example?"

Lilly replied, "Like on other people's graves!"

She took a bug bite from the duck as she talked.

The duck legs made by Grandma are delicious!

Josh muttered, "Who in the world would sit on someone else's grave..."

But Hannah opened her mouth in a daze.

She was tired from playing today and thought that she sat on a rock.

She seemed to be sitting on someone else's grave.

-Hannah

46

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Big head Hannah pulled her trousers quickly. She was relieved that she was not wearing red underwear.

"And then?" she asked.

"You can't take pictures, you might accidentally take pictures of the ghosts and it might come back with you,"

"Don't eat the offerings, competing with ghosts for food will bring you bad luck,"

"Don't step on the ritual papers..."

"Don't..."

Lilly stated a lot of things.

Josh was speechless as he did not know there were many taboos during Ghost Festival.

Hannah had a headache as no one could remember all these taboos!

Meanwhile, the Clay family was also eating, but the atmosphere was extremely gloomy,

Upon hearing that their kids did not buy the burial plot, his mouth gaped.

Claire did not have the appetite to eat, she put down her cutlery and said, "Dad, don't think about it too much, it's not that we're not buying it..."

Before he finished speaking, the old man waved his hand, "Why are you talking about this? Let's not talk about it!"

After finishing speaking, he said to himself, "I only have a few days left, I don't care if I die. Most importantly, all of you have your lives to live. Don't worry about me, you can just bury me anywhere,"

Claire was speechless for a moment.

No one would discuss this matter. Which family would discuss which burial plot to buy when they were about to die?

They were planning on buying a burial plot because the old man came back with the flyer one day.

To put it in a good way, their family was open-minded about life and death. They saw it as a natural phenomenon.

However, was it the case?

Claire felt suffocated.

The old man put down his cutlery and said, "I'm full, you guys can continue,"

After speaking, he trembled as he got up and went back to the room.

Ken blurted out after seeing the door closed, "Claire, why did you make Dad disappointed? Dad is old and why can't you grant his final wish?"

"You're right, I'm useless because I only earn four thousand dollars a month and don't have the money to buy a burial plot for Dad! If I had the money, I would've given Dad what he wanted without hesitation,"

"How selfish are you?"

After Ken finished speaking, he went back to the room.

Claire bit her lips and tried her best to hold back her tears.

However, Claire could not hold it back and tears dripped.

Was she wrong?

Was she wrong for being calculative about her brother?

Claire's mother sighed, "Don't take it to heart dear... You know how your father is,"

Claire sipped and said, "What did I do wrong, Mom? Lola's father said he'll divorce me if I paid the full price for the plot,"

Claire was confused.

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Some things should not be said to mothers.

It was not certain if her mother would tell her father about what she said earlier. However, it would be difficult to get along with her son-in-law if she did so.

The old lady was silent and had a look of pain.

"I'm so sorry for you, Claire. You see, your brother isn't married yet so, you have to take care of him,"

"Think about it, your brother has a partner now. If his partner knows that he is such a useless and incompetent man, there might be a problem."

"Your

father still has a couple of days left, and I urged your brother to get married as soon as possible. However, the other party is still thinking about it..."

If his partner knew what condition his family was in and how Ken depended on his family for everything, they would not dare to marry him.

It was alright

if she did not marry him. However, if the rumors got out, no one would want to marry Ken and Claire's mother could not bear to see him being single...

Claire said stubbornly: "But why should I pay? I also have a family to feed. I paid for the down payment when he bought the house, and I paid for all of Dad's hospitalization and therapy sessions. Why can't he pay 100,000 dollars?"

The old lady sighed, "Isn't he broke?"

Ken suddenly opened the door and shouted, "Mom, did you know what she said? She told me to sell the house!"

Claire said anxiously, "Ken!"

Ken added, "Why can't I tell Mom about it? Don't you think you're too much?"

The old lady was stunned and did not know what to say. She could only persuade them one at a time. Eventually, she went back to her room powerlessly.

The old man was eavesdropping on their conversation. He immediately sat by the bed when his wife came in.

The old lady complained, "Do you think it's okay for them to quarrel?"

The old man bit his lips, "It's wrong for Claire to make her brother sell his house!"

She had money but was not willing to spend it on him.

He did not believe that his son-in-law was going to divorce Claire.

His son-in-law made a lot of money and Claire had a well-off family.

But what about his son? His son worked very hard, and his income was not even one-tenth of his sister's.

Shouldn't siblings help each other *out*?

In addition, Ken was not married yet because the bride said she wanted a dowry of 200000 dollars.

According to him. Claire should pay for Ken's marriage so he could die in peace.

A sensible daughter shouldn't let her parents worry.

And now they're arguing at home...

Chapter 294 Meeting a Ghost

The old lady was in great pain and felt sorry for her daughter.

However, her son was not married yet, and his partner wanted a 200000 dollar dowry. If Claire did not help him out, what would happen to her son's marriage?

She thought of a story and it was about an old lady's eldest son selling umbrellas while her youngest son sold salt. The old lady was worried that no one would buy the umbrellas her eldest son sold if the weather was pleasant. At the same time, she was also worried that her youngest son could not sell salt if it was raining.

Claire's mother felt like she was the old lady in the story as she was worried that her daughter was going to get divorced and her son would not be able to get married if her daughter did not pay for his dowry.

Claire's mother was in so much pain.

The old lady was wiping her tears in her room while her husband continued nagging. He was blaming his daughter for not being willing to spend money on him and not knowing how to take care of her brother

...

The siblings were arguing about money in the living room.

The foolish ghost clinging to the old man stretched comfortably while humming a tune. The more it hummed, the happier he was.

It was difficult for evil spirits to find a host.

He was lucky enough to come across a handful of them.

Turned out he found a family of fools and would be able to live comfortably for the rest of his life!

The foolish ghost stretched himself thin and wrapped his feet around the man's head. It was ready to cling to his next host, Claire.

After the old man died, it wanted to attach to Claire as it already filled Claire with a bad aura.

When it touched her, it heard a sizzling sound!

The foolish ghost withdrew his hand in, then looked at the talisman and sneered!

"It seems that I was targeted by a priest. Hahaha, I won't be caught that easily!"

I'm not afraid of you!

The foolish ghost picked up the talisman and blew on it.

Claire and Ken could not reach an agreement, so she picked up her bag and left. She was living at her parent's home as she was deciding on buying a burial plot for her father.

After the old man was discharged from the hospital, she often came over to cook for the old man. Ken had no money to buy vegetables, so he ate with his parents. She was afraid that her mother could not afford to buy good food, and that her father could not eat well.

She thought of her three-year-old daughter, whom she had ignored for a long time...

Before

her daughter's holiday, she sent her to kindergarten in the morning, went to work during the day,

and rushed back to her parent's house at noon and evening to cook for them.

During the holidays, Claire could not take care of her, so she sent her daughter to the countryside with her grandparents.

She sacrificed so much, but her family members took it for granted.

Claire could not stop crying upon thinking of this.

Her house was a few blocks away from her parents' house. Claire was upset and did not want to take a car, so she walked home in a dull mood.

Usually, she could hear the sound of cars. However, Claire felt something amiss.

The area was quiet, there were no pedestrians and no cars too.

Westalia Road was a road opposite the community, and that community was located between Virbank River and Westalia Road. There were no schools or business districts, so there were very few people at night.

However, there was a traffic light on Westalia Road. There would usually be cars around but there were no cars at that moment.

Claire realized that today was the Ghost Festival, and felt scared.

At that moment, a gust of wind blew and stroked her hair. She found that her hand was covered with soot!

Claire was so frightened that her face turned pale, she took out her phone and called her husband.

"I... I'm on Westalia Road, can you pick me up..."

Her husband answered indifferently, "I don't have time, I'm in a meeting,"

After that, he hung up the phone.

Claire felt her heart sting, and tears rushed out.

Before her father had cancer, a relative told her that she should not only care about her own family after she got married and neglect her parents.

Claire knew this already. Her father must have complained about his pain in front of her relatives.

So she took her father to an examination and found that he had cancer. At that moment, she was stunned

and blamed herself for it...

Later, she took care of her parents, but her husband became more dissatisfied with her as she neglected her family.

Claire did not know why it turned out this way. It was like she could never do things right.

One of the taboos of Ghost Festival was not to cry on the road in the middle of the night.

Clair did not know about this and was overwhelmed by the foolish ghost. So, she attracted a few ghosts as

well.

“Click Click...”

She could hear the sound of high heels from behind her.

Claire looked back but could not see anything...

Impossible, she heard the sound just now.

At this moment, she heard a woman chuckling by her car.

Claire did not dare to look back.

She ran towards her home and was overwhelmed with fear.

She could still hear the sound of high heels behind her no matter how fast she ran.

There was a red light at the intersection. Claire stopped running and felt a hand on her shoulder.

She could feel it without turning her head. It felt like someone was lying on her back and their face stretched across her shoulder...

Claire was stiff. She ignored the red lights and rushed over.

There was a piercing sound, and a bus appeared out of nowhere and hit her!

Chire screamed...

It was 3.30 a.m.

Claire’s husband realized that she had not come home after he was done with work. He was mad at her, so he decided not to pay any mind to her. However, he was worried when Claire still had not come back after 3 o’clock.

He started calling Claire, but he could not reach her.

Claire’s husband felt uneasy, so he rushed out to find her. However, when he reached Westalia Road, he saw Claire lying unconscious on the side of the road.

He could not see the four or five ghosts lying on Claire’s body as they gnawed on her.

“Claire!” Claire’s husband helped her up.

He thought that she had been hit by a car at first. But then, he saw Claire’s face turn dark and she stared at him when she opened her eyes.

Claire’s husband was so frightened that he dropped her.

“Bang!”

Claire

smashed into the curb. It made a thrilling sound of wood hitting the ground. It even sounded like ice cubes hitting the ground which made people cringe upon hearing it.

Claire's husband regretted dropping her to the ground. When he took a closer look, Claire was still staring

at him.

Claire's husband was stunned.

He froze and heard someone calling his name vaguely.

3/4

It called him repeatedly as it got closer.

He did not believe in ghosts. So, he turned his head and saw a face staring back at him.

It was so close that he did not know whether it was a male or a female.

It only had a strange smile.

Chapter 295 Let's Catch Ghosts!

Claire's husband groaned, his face was dull, and he dragged Claire towards the bridge...

Accidents were bound to happen. Just as they were about to jump off the bridge, a vehicle sped wildly and stopped next to them.

A small figure jumped out of the car and threw a talisman while running.

"Whoosh!"

There were green flames accompanied by several shrieks. Claire's husband was the first one to regain his

consciousness.

He was standing on the bridge with Claire in his arms as if he was about to throw her into the river.

His back was soaked with cold sweat, and he quickly dragged Claire back.

He turned around and saw a boy and a girl standing behind him. The boy looked about seven years old while the girl was four years old.

The little boy wailed, "Lilly, wait for me...wait for me..."

-Claire's husband was astonished.

He felt numb and had goosebumps all over.

The little girl comforted him, "Don't be scared, sir. I'm not a ghost,"

A tall man got out of the car with a fishing net in his hand and made a lot of commotion.

“Did you make it in time?” he asked.

The little girl said, “Yep!”

The little boy asked again, “Are there any more ghosts, Lilly?”

He only seemed to care about ghosts.

Claire’s husband was puzzled and asked, “Who are you?”

Blake twitched the corner of his mouth, and said in a casual tone, “I doubt you’ll believe this but we came here to fish,”

Claire’s husband was confused.

Why would anyone fish at night?

-I don’t buy it!

Lilly squatted beside Claire and tapped her head.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

“Wow, her head is hard!”

1/4

Everyone was silent.

She muttered, “The golden rooster crows and the sky is bright. The roosters are crowing, get up quickly, the ghosts will disappear after three crows...”

Everyone heard Lilly muttering.

Blake and Josh looked at Lilly, a golden chime appeared in her hand and it buzzed three times.

Is this girl a priest? She looks quite *professional*...

In the next second, he saw Lilly squeezing Claire’s mouth hard. It was so hard, Claire’s body fell backward.

“Yeah!” She yelled.

Eventually, Claire opened her mouth and Lilly grabbed a handful of talismans and stuffed them in Claire’s mouth.

She accidentally dropped one. Lilly picked it up and blew on it, “It’s okay, it’s still clean when you pick it up within three seconds!”

Claire’s husband was speechless.

He seemed to jump to conclusions easily.

The talisman in Claire’s mouth burst into green flames and black smoke came out of her mouth.

Claire's husband could not see the black smoke but he could see the talisman being stuffed into Claire's mouth. He did not know what kind of trick it was, and it turned into ashes in an instant.

Lilly explained, "She's been targetted by an evil spirit, she'll be fine as long as she eats the ashes of the talisman!"

Claire's husband remembered that the people in the countryside boiled water with talismans in it and fed them to the patients.

He did not believe that could work.

"It's useless, I'll take her to the hospital..." he said.

However, before he finished speaking, he saw Claire get up with a grunt, looking around in a daze.

"Hey, it's you..." She said in amazement, "Why are you here, little girl..."

Claire's husband choked on his words.

Lilly let out a sigh of relief, "You're awake, Miss! I was just passing by with my dad. We were going to... fish,"

Josh continued, "Then we saw you fainted, and he was dragging you..."

Claire saw her husband behind her.

The fear she had before going into a coma reappeared. She was so depressed she burst into tears.

"Why do you care about me?" She said stubbornly, "I don't need your pity."

Claire's husband felt sad. He bit his lips and remained silent.

"Can you get up?" He said angrily, "If you can't. I'll carry you on my back."

Claire tried to stand up while leaning on the fence beside the bridge, but her legs were weak, and could not stand up.

Eventually, her husband carried her on his back, and neither of them spoke.

Lilly shook her head, "Adults are complicated."

Blake did not care about that.

He looked at the fishing net and squinted his eyes, "Do you still wanna fish?"

Lilly nodded. "Daddy, you need to throw the net like this,"

She held up her hands and demonstrated.

Blake raised his eyebrows.

Like this?

He threw the net out.

Places like bridges and crossroads were the easiest places to find ghosts.

Although Blake could not see them, he threw the net and it moved strangely. It made the bell ring.

Josh's eyes lit up. "There's fish!"

His improved fishing net finally worked!

Blake was also surprised. He was one step closer to changing his career.

Josh ran over excitedly. He felt fear and anticipation at the same time and dragged the net back.

"Lilly, come here, there are gigantic fish!"

Lilly took out the jar of souls and held it high, "Hey! Can you answer me if I call you?"

As soon as she spoke, the black smoke was absorbed into the jar of souls.

The ghost did not have time to speak.

What was she talking about?

The ghost who was carrying Claire was dumbfounded. He looked like a fool and his eyes

widened.

Is this what they considered fishing?

There's nothing at all!

They even thought they were superior.

How baffling...

"Where are you going?" Blake asked.

Claire said, "We're heading back... Thanks for saving me earlier,"

Claire did not know what happened.

But if they had not arrived in time and brought her husband back to his senses, he might have jumped off the bridge.

The sky was still dull. Blake checked the time, it was 5.44 in the morning, and he did not know how long Claire and her husband were trapped at the bridge.

He looked at Lilly, "Should we go back?"

Lilly squeezed her fingers and muttered, "Huh? Is someone trying to compete with me?"

Josh asked. "What? Someone wants to steal our credit?"

How could anyone steal Lilly's credit?

No way would they let them steal it!

“Let’s catch them first!” Josh said with high spirits and looked at the time. It was about 5 to 6 in the morning.

“Let’s do this!” He waved his fist arrogantly.

Lilly also waved her fists arrogantly. “Let’s go!”

Chapter 296 They’re All Foolish

Lilly and Josh looked at Claire in unison.

Claire was silent as she hugged her husband’s neck tightly.

Her husband was speechless immediately, “Let go of me!”

Lilly and Josh whispered, “How do we get her to her original home?”

Josh asked. “Is it her parents’ house?”

Lilly nodded, “Yeah! Tortoise said that the ghost is at her parent’s house,”

Josh yawned, “Well... how about we make an excuse to have tea at her house because we’re tired?”

Lilly frowned, “What if they said no?”

It *isn’t our* home after *all!*

Blake did not change his expression

and said calmly, “I think you should go to her parent’s house for a drink first. I think the car is out of petrol.”

Claire’s husband was about to say something but kept quiet.

He felt that what Blake said made sense, but he also felt that his hands and feet were cold for some reason.

Lilly and Josh immediately looked at Blake with admiration.

Uncle Blake is *so* amazing!

Claire’s husband thought for a while and said. “Then... let’s go to my father-in-law’s house first!” He seemed reluctant.

They were close to Claire’s parents’ house. They parked the car and walked to the community.

Lilly asked strangely, “You don’t seem willing to go to your wife’s house, sir,”

Claire’s husband was silent and Claire responded, “He doesn’t like to visit my parents’ house in the first place,”

Her husband’s family was far away from them. She would drive for miles to his hometown to visit his family every Chinese New Year, National Day, and Festivals without any complaints.

However, her parents' house was less than a ten-minute drive away from theirs, and he refused to visit them during the holidays.

She would bring gifts to her in-laws, cook, feed the chickens, help with chores, and so on.

However, her husband could not do the same. Every time he visited Claire's parents, he would just bring one dish. He would also sit alone and play with his phone when he got there.

Claire's husband sneered, "Why would I need to visit your family? To hear how you should spend your money on them?"

Claire was annoyed, "Don't be too much. Why didn't you ever disagree with my parents' view?"

1/4

She had to take care of both sides.

He wanted her to break free from her parents, and to settle things with her brother, but he never stood by her side. If she could not handle it well, he would mock her when she came home.

Claire's husband replied, "It's your family, why should I interfere with your business? I don't wanna get involved with your family's affairs,"

"You're an adult, Claire. You should solve it yourself, can't you settle your problems?"

Claire was speechless.

She said angrily. "Put me down!"

Claire's husband ignored her.

Lilly watched the two quarrel and her head was full of doubts.

"Josh, is this what people call a poison tongue?" She asked in a low voice.

Josh asked nodded. "Yeah, I think so,"

Lilly sighed, her face turned serious, and she furrowed her eyebrows

She said, "Sir, I don't think you are right,"

"Although you understand the truth, you're unwilling to reason with her,"

"You don't wanna get yourself involved and you're unhappy, but you don't even talk about what's making you mad. You know that Miss is confused and you only blamed her for everything."

Although Lilly did not know why adults were so weird, she also did not know if it was right for them to do

1. SO.

Lilly was only voicing out her thoughts. She thought that the couple should solve things together.

They should be just like Grandpa and Grandma. Grandpa would be mad at Grandma, but Grandpa is hard-spoken and has a soft heart, and helps Grandma get things done.

Since the man knew *that she* was confused? *Why did* he do nothing about it?

Claire's husband choked.

He was speechless.

He muttered, "I don't want to deal with these annoying things that would affect my mood,"

Claire bit her lips and remained silent.

Lilly

did not bother to speak anymore. She lay on Blake's shoulder and asked, "Daddy, who do you think is right?"

Blake replied. "They're all wrong."

He found that two-

thirds of Claire's income was spent on her parents and brother because she felt that her husband was not short of money, and it was her duty to help her parents and brothers since she was

9.4

capable of doing so.

Claire's husband felt upset, but he did not tell his parents-in-law about this and fought with Claire.

No one solved the problem, so they blamed it on each other.

Everyone stopped talking, they entered the community and went to Claire's parents' house.

Claire's parents and Ken had not gotten up. Claire would usually get groceries and make breakfast at this hour.

Claire felt better when she got home. She struggled to stand up and said in a muffled voice, "I'm going to boil the water."

Claire's husband thought for a while, and followed her into the kitchen. After a while, they quarreled again.

Lilly sat obediently on the sofa and stared at the door.

"Hello, ghost... Come out, come out wherever you are..." Lilly muttered.

Josh asked, "Is this effective? Didn't you say it was an evil spirit? Can you defeat it?"

Lilly thought for a while and said, "You're right, Josh,"

In the next moment, the unlucky ghost, cowardly ghost, and the harem spirit were thrown out.

"What's the matter? Do you still have to work part-time during the Ghost Festival?" the harem spirit asked.

The unlucky ghost frowned, "I'm not working"

Cowardly ghost added, "It's fine..."

Lilly pointed to a door, "Hello friends, can you help me catch that ghost? I just need you to drag him out."

Lily looked at the three evil spirits innocently, and asked.

The harem spirit and unlucky ghost were silent. It did not want to help her, but Lilly called them her friend.

The cowardly ghost's eyes were gentle, "Okay, I'll help you as long as I'm able to,"

The foolish ghost was absorbing the aura from the old man.

Suddenly it felt something amiss, and when he raised his head, he saw three evil spirits appearing at the door, staring at him menacingly.

The cowardly ghost asked, "What kind of ghost is this?"

harem spirit replied, "Based on my experience in ghost hunting, it's probably a foolish ghost,"

The unlucky ghost added, "You guys go ahead, I'll deal with him after,"

The foolish ghost was confused.

He looked around strangely, and asked, "What's the matter, do you guys want to have a bite too?"

3/4

The harem spirit was the first to pounce on it and shouted, "Get over here!"

The cowardly ghost followed, he was about to pounce on him but hesitated. He gained courage when he thought of Lilly calling him her friend. He then bit the foolish ghost's arm.

The foolish ghost was puzzled.

Were these evil spirits here to catch him?

They were all ghosts, but why would they want to catch him?

He struggled and his evil spirit soared.

The old man who was sleeping soundly was hit by the evil spirit and coughed violently. He felt that his neck was being strangled and could not breathe.

Chapter 297 Defeating the Foolish Ghost

When they returned to Claire's parents' house, Claire and her husband quarreled in the kitchen. Blake leaned against the balcony door and looked at his watch.

"The ghosts have been in there for five minutes, are they alright?"

Claire's parents had not gotten up yet, so they could not catch that evil spirit. So, Lilly released the three evil spirits from the jar of souls.

The three ghosts did not rest during the Ghost Festival and had to fight another ghost together.

Blake looked at his watch, the three evil spirits had been in there for five minutes, but they still had not come out.

He would have scolded his army if it took that long to fight an enemy as Blake wanted them to defeat the enemies in ten seconds.

However, the ghost had not been dragged out yet...

Lilly was not anxious at all. She dangled her feet, "I believe they can do it!"

This evil spirit was a little fierce.

Miss Claire's house was dark and chilly.

Living in a place full of bad aura all year round would make them behave neither like a human nor a ghost.

Just as he was thinking about it, he heard a bang and a cloud of bad aura exploded at the door.

Josh did not know what caused that explosion and felt a chill down his spine. He then saw three ghosts carrying another ghost out like they were going to slaughter a pig.

The foolish ghost struggled and shouted angrily, "Put me down!"

The harem spirit grabbed the foolish ghost's left arm while the cowardly ghost grabbed his right arm. The unlucky ghost grabbed his legs.

The unlucky ghost cursed, "Oh my... I should've pounced on him sooner.... His legs are hard to lift and his feet stink,"

He was going to throw up..

He thought that it would be alright if the harem spirit and the cowardly ghost attacked the foolish ghost first so that nothing would happen to him.

Eventually, he put in as much effort as the others and now he was being suffocated to death by the foolish ghost's stinky feet.

Why was he so unlucky even after careful planning?

Lilly clapped her hands, "Wow, all of you are amazing!"

The harem spirit raised his chin proudly, "Of course,"

1/

The cowardly ghost had a doting look on his face, "As long as you're happy,"

The foolish ghost vomited blood and shouted, "You spineless brats! All of you surrendered to a brat? Shame on you!"

He was very dissatisfied and he did not know what kind of methods Lilly used to make the three evil spirits obey her.

However, he would rather be slayed by the Ruler of Hell and jump into a pot of hot oil than obey a human.

"I dare you to challenge me one-on-one!" The foolish ghost provoked arrogantly, "I could swallow ten kids. in one bite!"

The foolish ghost struggled but was grabbed tightly by three evil ghosts.

The harem spirit sneered, "Are you joking? Do you still want to escape? Who isn't a ghost here?"

They were all ghosts and it would be embarrassing if three ghosts could not win against one.

The foolish ghost saw that he could not escape, so he could only use aggressive tactics. "You trash, do you think you're powerful when all you do is order other ghosts around? You should beat me up yourself! Do you dare to do so? I'll call you my Grandma if you can hit me!"

Lilly stood up and accepted his challenge, "This is what you asked for!"

She had never seen such a strange request.

The foolish ghost was overjoyed, and his face became more arrogant, "Yeah, come at me, you piece of garbage!"

There was a buzz and a golden triangle appeared in Lilly's hand and she slammed it on the foolish ghost's

head!

The foolish ghost thought that the harem spirit and the other ghosts would let him go, but they held him tighter.

Lilly did not want them to let go of him either.

The triangle was slammed to his face and made his face crooked.

The foolish ghost exclaimed, "You... You're cheating! You hit me before they let me go...."

Lilly blinked innocently, "Did you say you needed to be let go??"

The foolish ghost was silent.

Lilly continued, "Why should my friends let you go? Do you think you can trick me?"

The foolish ghost was quiet.

He underestimated her.

"You...you brat!" The foolish ghost vomited blood, he was so furious it seemed like he was croaking like a

2/4

frog.

The foolish ghost's bad aura was cut in half after being slammed by the golden triangle. The moment the bad aura left him, it was absorbed by the jar of souls.

The jar of souls floated in mid-air and the foolish ghost stared at it.

The foolish ghost felt that half of his bad aura had been sucked out. He looked at the jar of souls and then looked back at Lilly in surprise.

Impossible, this brat can't be this powerful, *the talisman she posted behind Claire isn't even powerful...*

Lilly raised her hand and there another buzzing sound could be heard. There was a purple sledgehammer coming out of her hand.

She grabbed the sledgehammer and shouted, "Bash! Bash!"

The hammer hit the foolish ghost's back twice, causing him to shrink. His bad aura poured out and was absorbed by the jar of souls!

The foolish ghost, who seemed extremely huge just now, was beaten into a pulp in an instant, and he was as 5 feet tall when he returned to his original form.

He vomited blood, and the blood turned into a bad aura. The jar of souls absorbed it.

The foolish ghost covered his mouth in fright, and said angrily, "You! Why did you hit me again? I didn't say you could hit me earlier, so why are you hitting me again?:"

Lilly tilted her head and blinked, "You didn't? I thought I heard you say bash?"

The foolish ghost was speechless.

The harem spirit, the cowardly ghost, and the unlucky ghost were all stunned. When did Lilly become so powerful?

If I'm not mistaken, Pablo taught her how to use the spirit compass.

When did she learn how to use the triangle and the purple sledgehammer?

The three ghosts did not think about it much and thought that she learned it to punish the evil spirits

The harem ghost added, "That's right, I heard you saying bash twice just now!"

The cowardly Ghost spoke, "I...I heard it too..."

The unlucky ghost continued, "Not only did you say you wanted to be bashed twice, you even scolded Lilly,"

The foolish ghost was speechless.

I can't deal with all of you...

Seeing how powerful Lilly was, the foolish ghost was scared and said, "I didn't say that..."

Lilly grabbed the purple sledgehammer as if she wanted to hit him again and spoke, "Then what else do

you want?"

The foolish ghost kept shaking his head, "No, no! What do you want me to do, Grandma?"

He had a flattering smile but he was cursing silently.

Why did you stick a weak talisman to mislead me when you're this powerful?

Although he was a fool, he would not have been asking for trouble if he had known Lilly was powerful!

He had been swallowing so much bad aura, he thought he would be alright. He even thought he could defeat them. However, he was defeated by a kid and three other ghosts.

The foolish ghost had no tears left to cry.

Chapter 298 Will Claire Inherit the Property?

Lilly defeated the foolish ghost easily.

She was so happy and asked excitedly. "Josh, am I awesome? I'm so strong, right?"

Josh was so shocked that he was dumbfounded.

She was not just powerful... She was incredibly powerful...

How did his sister improve so much?

She had only learned how to use the spirit compass and now she was able to use the purple sledgehammer.

Josh replied in a daze. "You're so strong... Incredibly strong!"

His sister was so amazing, his admiration for her was getting more intense.

Lilly was overjoyed.

"Daddy, I defeated the foolish ghost!" Lilly exclaimed to Blake.

Blake caressed Lilly's head and praised without hesitation, "You're the best, Lilly!"

It was a pity that she could not see her defeat the ghost.

A trace of complexity flashed across his eyes.

Blake checked the time again and it was already six o'clock.

The sky was bright and he could vaguely hear the old couple greeting each other.

He said, "It's time to go back. If your grandma finds out that you're missing, she's gonna kill me,"

Lilly put the four ghosts into the jar of souls and stretched her body. She said with a childish voice, "Okay,"

It was hard to believe that Lilly was the one who defeated the evil ghost with a purple sledgehammer!

Claire was still arguing with her husband in the kitchen.

The two kept their voices down. While Claire was complaining, her husband was sneering, and neither of them was solving the problem.

Lilly sighed, shook her head, and said, "Miss Claire, we're heading home now!"

Only then did Claire remember that she was boiling water, and quickly said, "Ah, you're going back? Let me make some tea for you,"

Lilly waved her hands and dissipated the bad aura from her body.

After thinking about it, she said, "Miss Claire, you shouldn't regret the decisions you've made in life! Don't get confused or you'll be targeted by ghosts!"

After speaking, she turned to Claire's husband, "Sir, my Grandma said that someone who knows how to blame people instead of doing something to help is useless!"

Lilly finished speaking, waved goodbye, and left with her father.

Claire and his wife froze.

Claire's husband sat on the sofa in silence. After a long pause, he finally said, "I think you should set boundaries with your parents and your brother,"

"You paid for your brother's house,"

"You paid for your father's medical bills and your father wants you to buy a burial plot. Do you think you're gonna be supporting your family financially for the rest of your life?"

Claire bit her lips. "No, I swear this will be the last time I spend money on my dad..."

Her husband sneered, "Oh really? What if your mom fell sick and your brother has no money? Would you pay for it? Or, what if your brother has a baby and there was an accident, and asks you for money? Would you lend them your money?"

Claire choked, she was speechless.

Her husband continued, "I didn't want to interfere with your family's affairs because they're too annoying. But I think Lilly had a point, I was wrong as well,"

"However, you need to take advantage of this time to set a boundary. The plot is 250,000 dollars, right? We'll only pay 150,000 dollars. This is my suggestion, and if you don't take my advice, let's divorce. I'll take Lola with me too,"

Claire panicked.

Seeing that she was crying, Claire's husband turned around and said gently, "It's not that I want you to cut ties with your parents or neglect them. Do you think it's worth it to sacrifice so much for them? I just want you to understand your responsibilities and set a boundary with them,"

Claire was silent for a long time and was about to speak.

At this time, the door opened. Ken came out yawning, and asked, "Claire, have you made breakfast?"

He was so angry with his sister last night that he did not eat yesterday. He was hungry now.

“How strange, why are you here?” Ken remembered his brother-in-law persuading her sister not to pay the burial plot and asked sarcastically.

After finishing speaking, he stopped looking at him and went into the kitchen to look for food. He frowned and said, “Haven’t you made breakfast yet, Claire? I’m so hungry, can you buy me some food downstairs? I want...”

for

Claire’s husband sneered, “Go buy it yourself, you’re not a little kid anymore. Stop being a brat and don’t pester your sister anymore,”

Ken was unhappy.

It’s none of his business.

He hated his brother-in-law the most. He was mean and indifferent, spoke harshly, and interfered with everything, even his sister’s money.

Ken looked down on him as he thought he could be arrogant because he could earn a living.

He thought that wealthy people were snobbish and his sister was being manipulated by her husband.

“Can you not interrupt me when I’m talking to my sister? She’s like a mom to me, what’s wrong with me being coquettish with her?”

As soon as he finished his sentence, Claire’s mother came out of her room. She saw Claire and her husband. She then said, “Oh, Sam’s here, have you eaten?”

Usually, Claire would come back from buying groceries at this time. However, the atmosphere seemed to be a little off.

The old man was targeted by the evil spirit and almost lost his breath. He turned over and coughed violently.

Claire heard him coughing and wanted to get him water.

Ken held a glass of water and said, “Allow me,”

The coughing did not stop for a while, and the old lady followed in and helped the old man up.

“Sam’s here? It’s so early though, what’s the matter?”

Sam spoke bluntly, “Mom and Dad, I came here today to make things clear, don’t blame me for being straightforward...”

He paused for a moment, then suddenly asked. “Will this house belong to Claire in the future?”

Everyone was stunned.

This topic was confusing.

But the old man felt uncomfortable. He was alright with it if Claire did not want to buy his burial plot in Greenhill Cemetery. But now, he was asking if Claire would get the house after he died.

He hesitated and said, "Your mother and I bought this house together... Claire's married to you anyway and I don't think both of you need this house..."

Claire was stunned.

Although she never thought of getting her parents' house if they died.... they never thought about her...

She looked at her mother.

The old lady did not have time to think about it too much, so she stammered, "Claire, we're not saying that we won't be giving this house to you. It's just that your brother doesn't have any savings... You and Sam are capable enough to afford your own houses... So, we're giving it to your brother. I know that you must feel wronged... But your brother isn't married yet and what if he wants kids in the future.

Claire was dumbfounded.

Although she did not think of inheriting the house, that answer sent a chill down her spine. She did not know that this was just the beginning....

Chapter 299 Unheard Daughter

After listening to his father-in-law and mother-in-law, Sam took a look at Claire.

Seeing that she was upset and could no longer stand after hearing what her parents said, he held Claire's hand and ushered her to sit down.

He sneered. "You've known that you've made your daughter sacrifice everything and you don't want to make up for it?"

Ken became angry.

Sam came to *our* place to talk about how we should split the *property*.

Why doesn't he ask everyone if *any* of their *daughters* wanted to *snatch the family's property* after getting married? He's so snobbish!

"Sam, my dad isn't dead yet!" He said angrily, "I think my sister's been calculative recently because of you!" Sam was furious. "Since your father's still alive, why did you force her to buy a burial plot?"

The old man coughed violently.

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The old man was trembling and his eyes were cloudy, "I've never asked Claire to buy me a burial plot. Claire's just being filial... I'm so sorry you had to argue because of me. I only have a few days left and I hope all of you are happy. You can bury me anywhere after I die, don't worry about it..

Claire felt suffocated and remained silent.

Ken said angrily, "Sam, would it kill you not to make my dad disappointed? We're supposed to be filial as their children, and buying a burial plot for my Dad is our responsibility.

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Sam was unmoved and expressed his opinion, "I didn't say that you shouldn't be filial. Since both of you are their children, you can't just let Claire fork out the money. The price of the plot is 250000 dollars. Claire will pay 150000 dollars while you can pay the rest,"

Ken opened his mouth. He felt that his brother-in-law was menacing and he did not know what to say.

He lowered his head, and after a while, he said dully, "I don't have money! I earn 4000 dollars a month and I can barely afford my expenses. I don't have much savings either..."

Sam said indifferently, "I don't care, I said what I said. It's okay to be filial to your parents, but you can't just suck on Claire's blood. I'll divorce her if you insist she pays the full price,"

Claire's parents were stunned and looked at her anxiously.

They did not care if Claire brought her husband to quarrel with them. However, it was too horrible to say that they were sucking their daughter's blood!

Claire finally spoke. "Mom and Dad, I'll pay for the plot,

Ken and Claire's parents heaved a sigh of relief. Blood was thicker than water after all. Claire would not ignore them,

But she asked with a smile, "But if this is the case, Sam and I will be divorced, and I need to take care of my daughter. Can you make room for me at home?"

The old lady was confused, "Huh?" while the old man stuttered.

The old lady, huh? With a sound, he was stunned, and the old man faltered.

Ken frowned and said, "Claire, there are no more rooms in the house. Mom and Dad share a room and I have my room. There are a lot of books in the study room too,"

Claire looked at the old lady.

Her mother let her down again. She hesitated and sighed, "Sam's new house hasn't been renovated yet ... If he gets married in two years and has a child, you could help him take care of the baby and..."

The most important thing was when they talked to the bride about the dowry, Ken's partner said she did not want to associate with Claire... If she lived at home, Ken's partner would not be happy.

The old lady wiped her tears, thinking it was too difficult.

Claire's father said, "Claire, if you lived with your sister-in-law, it would be unreasonable... Others will laugh at you. Why don't you rest in a house outside..."

She's not short of money anyway, she could rent a house for one or two thousand dollars and it would be enough for Claire and her daughter to live in.

Cláire understood them and looked at her parents with tears in her eyes, "If it's like this... Then where's my home?"

She thought that no matter how much her parents loved her younger brother, they still treated her as their daughter.

She did not expect to be treated like an outsider when they were discussing how the properties should be divided.

However, when it came to money and effort, everything Claire did was what she was supposed to do.

Everyone was feeling down. The old lady begged as she looked at Sam, "Sam, please think about it again. What would happen to your daughter if you divorced Claire? She would no longer have parents... You should love Claire more since she suffered so much!"

Sam stood up and said coldly, "I bought the house with my own money and if we divorced, she would have to move out. I don't intend to share a penny with her."

He paused for a moment and said sarcastically, "You don't even love your daughter but you expect an outsider to love her. Why should I?"

He left after that.

The family were looking at each other.

Ken said, "Whatever! It's good that you left him, you don't need him! He doesn't know how to talk and doesn't respect the elderly! Claire's gonna suffer if she stays with him!"

"Claire, after divorcing him, you should rent a house in our community and we'll live together! Don't worry, I'll take care of Lola!"

Claire chuckled, looked at them, picked up her bag, and left without saying anything. „No network available now. Please check your networki

After she closed the door, she cut ties with her family.

Claire thought of what Lilly said. She should clear her mind whenever she feels confused.

Only then did she realize that she was not better than a child as Lilly was more aware of what was happening than her.

Grace brought the spirit compass and went downstairs to where Claire was. She was collecting ghosts.

Grace knew that she was not very strong.

However, the sun was out and the Ghost Festival had passed.

She could do it!

Grace came downstairs and bumped into Claire.

"Miss," her voice was cold, "Can you do me a favor?"

Upon seeing the girl, Claire wiped away her tears and asked in surprise, "Uh, do I know you?"

Grace's face was cold, and she nodded, "I need to see your father,"

Claire was stunned, "Huh?"

She looked upstairs hesitantly and bit her lips.

She did not want to go up.

My dad lived in 1908. I'll scan the access card for you, you should go up by yourself.

"My dad is up there, 1908, I'll help you check the door, go up by yourself!"

Grace's eyes were cold, she nodded and said, "Okay,"

The reason why she marked Claire was because she was afraid of scaring the ghost. She was worried that the evil spirit would run away and not be found during the Ghost Festival.

Claire was now useless to her.

Claire swiped the access card, and Grace went in. Grace was emotionless and as cold as ice.

Just when she turned around to thank her, she noticed that the talisman she placed on Claire was gone.

Grace was taken aback.

Chapter 300 Stealing Kills, How Shameless

Grace had a bad feeling about this. She did not bother to thank her and hurried upstairs. She knocked on the door and everyone in the family had dark faces as they were unhappy. The old man sat on the sofa while coughing violently as if he was out of breath.

Meanwhile, the old lady served him tea and patted him on the back while wiping away her tears.

However, Grace did not care about these things. What happened to them was none of her business...

However, her heart went cold as the evil spirit of the old man was gone. She even saw it clinging to his neck yesterday.

Ken asked impatiently. "Who are you looking for?"

Grace left without looking back, and said, "Wrong house,"

Grace was furious as she turned around.

Who snatched her kill in the middle of the night?

She was so mad because she came here early but the ghost was gone.

Grace clenched her fists tightly, her face turned red with anger,

and

grew furious.

She could not bear it as she saw the ghost first and she was supposed to collect it today.

She did not expect someone to steal her kill in the middle of the night!

How shameless!

Claire followed Sam, and the two returned home one after another.

Sam took a shower and wore casual clothes. He sat on the sofa.

“Tell me, what do you want,” He said, frowning.

Claire felt her nose tingling.

“I made a mistake, a huge one,” She looked around blankly, only to realize that what the old saying was true.

Both the son and daughter have homes.

But once the daughter was married, she no longer had a home.

She was an outsider in her husband’s household and a guest in her mother’s household.

She used to laugh at that saying, but she realized it was true now.

Claire was disappointed and forced a smile, but sobbed, “I have no home. I have had no home since I married,”

got

Claire covered her face and cried bitterly.

Sam bit his lips, hugged her, and comforted her.

Although he was silent, Claire could not help crying.

But what was the use?

She thought about her husband’s and mother’s family, she forgot to think

She thought about her husband’s family and her mother’s family. The only thing she did not think about was herself.

She took care of Sam’s parents, her daughter, and her parents, but she never took care of herself.

Money can be earned back if she was scammed. But after she had seen through her parents, it meant that she was dumb for sacrificing herself.

Sam was hard–

spoken and had a soft heart. He said impatiently, “Okay, okay, I’ll get the real estate certificate later, and remove my name on it, okay?”

What he meant was his home was also her home. He said so as he did not know how to put it in nice

termis.

He continued to ask. "Do you know what to do in the future? How much would you pay if your parents wanted you to buy a burial plot?"

Claire choked and said, "150000 dollars,"

Sam was speechless.

Claire continued to sob, "Isn't that right?"

Sam sneered, "What if your brother took 150,000 dollars and bought a small plot?"

Did that mean she had to pay for it?

Claire was stunned for a moment, and cried violently. "I'll pay him only after he signs the contract,"

Only then was Sam satisfied. He wanted to say something else but kept quiet.

"That's right," He picked her up and walked to the bedroom. "It's not that I want you to neglect your parents, but I just want you to be careful. We can pay 60 percent while your brother should pay at least 40 percent since he's useless,"

Claire realized that he cared for her. She thought that his previous lectures were annoying. However, she now realized that it was okay for her to be a snobbish and calculative person once in a while.

If she did not care about the money she paid, it would all be a mess.

"I got it," she said.

Sam touched her cold hands, wrapped her up in a blanket, and closed his eyes, "Hurry up and sleep for a while, I have a meeting at eight o'clock later."

Claire was a little speechless,

Can you... *loosen the blanket* first...

Claire was also extremely tired. When she woke up, she received a call from her younger brother. Turned out that her father was sent to the ICU because of a cerebral hemorrhage due to his agitation.

Ken told her to come over quickly.

Claire was not in a hurry and left after eating. The first thing Ken did when he came up was to hand her the payment slip.

Claire took a look and it was thirty-two thousand dollars.

She said, "I will pay seventy-two thousand dollars, and you'll pay the rest."

Ken was stunned, "I don't have money!"

Claire turned to pay the fee. "I don't believe you don't have four thousand and eight dollars in your bank account,"

She only paid seventy–two thousand dollars, and Ken vomited blood. He had to pay the rest by himself, he felt like his heart was bleeding.

The old man stayed in the ICU for two days and it cost nine thousand dollars.

But his sister no longer listened to him, and Ken was so annoyed.

After leaving the ICU, he disappeared without paying the fee, thinking that his sister would pay it when she came.

Unexpectedly, Claire visited the old man, gave him a meal, and left.

The old man wanted her to take care of him at night, and she said that she had to go to work.

The old man's old eyes became dark, and he remained silent, looking very depressed.

The old lady sighed and complained: "Are you satisfied? You made your daughter distant!"

The old man suffered from a cerebral hemorrhage, and his hands were trembling.

He did not say anything about his son refusing to pay the bill but kept complaining about his daughter.

However, it was no use complaining.

Eventually, he did not dare to be hospitalized anymore so, he hurried to be discharged. When he saw that the bill was 48000 dollars and Claire only paid 28000 dollars, Ken disappeared without paying the remaining 19000 dollars.

The old lady called Claire, and Claire refused to answer her. Then, she decided to look for Ken.

However, they could not find Ken anywhere, and he could not stand it anymore. He paid the bill with his savings.

Only then did Claire know that the old man turned out to be rich.

As soon as the old man got home, he lay in bed and could not get up. Ken urged Claire to buy a burial plot, telling her to pay 150000 dollars.

Claire insisted on having a look at the contract, and Ken's plan was in vain.

Greenhill Cemetery's 4 square foot plot had decreased to 100000 dollars. Ken thought that he would get the 4 square foot plot that cost 150000 dollars and even negotiated with the sales department.

That way, he did not need to pay for it, and he could get 50000 dollars in return...

When Claire looked at the contract, she sneered, "Aren't you a filial son? Didn't you want to buy the big plot?"

Ken complained: "Isn't it because you're paying? How could you blame me? I would buy the big plot if I had the money. You're too selfish! I've never seen such a calculative sister!"

Claire did not bother to talk to him. After signing the contract, she transferred 60000 dollars.

Ken had no money, so he had to ask the old man for it, and the old man paid the remaining 40000 dollars.

The old man was in tears, he was old, why did he still need to work hard? He could not even get up. what else did he want from him...

He thought that he would be able to enjoy some blessings after death, but did not expect...

The more the old man thought about it, the more he regretted it. If he did not allow Claire to get married so early, he would still have something left.

Daughters were outsiders as long as they were married. He realized that the saying was true.