

Eight Uncles 431

Chapter 431 A Circus Show

Kelly was still lost in her daydream. She wanted Boris to find Blake immediately.

However, no one was paying attention to her.

Boris remembered Blake and frowned, "That's not someone we can mess with."

Kelly didn't tell them about what happened in the hospital, so Boris was only basing his judgment off his own experience with Blake.

Boris said, "He has a nasty little tyke. She slapped me and wanted to make me her lackey. She even smashed my teeth with a rock."

As he said this, he touched his front teeth. Because of Lilly, he had to spend over ten thousand dollars on fillings. Boris added, "When I demanded compensation from that guy, he even threatened to hit me."

The assistant said, "That's great. Since they broke your teeth, we have a reason to go looking for them..."

Boris nodded, "Let me see if I can contact him and get him to work with us. We'll offer him a hundred thousand dollars a month. He won't need to care for Kelly personally and only show his face every now and then. The rest of the time we'll just use a double..."

Initially, they wouldn't dare make such a plan. But with Kelly in such a state, they were out of options.

The chance to make several million a month was right in front of them. Even if their chances were slim, they needed to try everything...

Not to mention, a hundred thousand dollars was a big sum. And all Blake needed to do was show his face. from time to time. He probably wouldn't resist an offer like this...

"Let's start the stream!" Having made up his mind, Boris decided to start a stream immediately since Kelly had just woken up.

The assistant set up the phone and the tripod to face Kelly, who was lying in bed.

cried out

stream

such an ugly state. Wouldn't streaming just expose her

see it and be disgusted at

and the more in pain Kelly seemed, the happier Boris

don't have to worry about the future either. From now on, I'll treat you like

when you were too broke for food, you would still spend money if it meant saving a cat's life...

the stream, the comments were flooding in as the viewers watched

man, I'm so touched.

1/3

god she's okay! This is

tough on you and the other

continue making content for

even gifted them with subs to

worry everyone. We'll persevere on and take good care

of viewers on stream. It was just shy of five hundred thousand, causing Boris to almost

many

rich. We're stinking rich

the stream, and some of

end.

is hilarious! They're so good

would have thought that the person on the hospital

the other stream. Damn, these people are the

comments seemed a bit strange. They followed the comments and opened a channel called "Science

horrified by

were only two videos

Chapter 432 Freeze! Animal Welfare Services!

At this moment, Blake and Lilly were going up an elevator.

Boris' workshop was located in this residential complex. Along the way, Lilly had been watching the stream on her phone. Now, they were right in front of his workshop.

Even though he said it was a workshop, it was actually a converted commercial unit. Currently, the door was locked.

Blake watched the stream as well, and was a little surprised that the other party would be so shameless as to launch a counteroffensive.

Lilly's mouth was agape. She asked, "Daddy, why are they like this?"

They were clearly the bad guys here, yet they were crying as if they weren't.

Seeing this as a chance to give a lesson, Blake said coldly. "That's why you should always be patient until you have sufficient evidence."

“Sometimes, the bad guys will act innocent and pitiful Other times, they will fight back at you, or even try to provoke you, making you angry.”

“At times like these, we need to be able to keep our calm.”

As he said this, Blake kicked open the door in front of him...

“Freeze! Animal welfare services!”

Blake the animal welfare services team leader cum live reporter shouted as he waved around a blank document.

Seeing this, Pablo couldn't help a grimace.

He was just talking about keeping calm, but he was going around kicking people's doors down.

There was nothing more absurd than this.

What was even more incredulous was Lilly, walking in all chipper and excited with the bigma. She stomped on the door and shouted, “Freeze! Animal welfare services!”

Pablo was lost for words.

The people in the workshop were confused by the sudden appearance of the father-daughter duo.

Besides Jay, Kelly and the assistant, Boris also had someone in charge of editing videos and someone to manage the company's finances operating in his workshop.

-The video editor and finance person were shell-shocked, wondering how animal welfare services managed to find them....

Blake looked at Lilly and chuckled as he turned on the camera for her.

sweetlicart. Let's start our

Not only could it connect to the internet, it could

1/4

to stream directly to

was that it was

ease. Placing it on top of her head, she shouted

that “Science and Mysticism” had begun streaming, the broadcast.

could tell that something big was about to happen. Many of them

One entered Kelly's stream, where Boris and the assistant were crying for justice

“Science and Mysticism” stream, where Blake was showing the truth

cute voice shouting, "Live stream! Live stream! Give
They were instantly lovestruck!
it take-your-daughter-to-work day
such a
was drawing a cat's blood. He had bluetooth headphones on and was in the middle
an accident. And you need 180cc
one cat with this blood type. It'll be a bit difficult on the cat if we draw 180cc in one
cat, he was drawing blood from
the needle and into the blood
cat was too feeble to even cry, and
all our cats like our own children... Sigh,
the phone, Jay looked at the cat under his foot. If he drew
it didn't matter. Even though a cat with this blood type was rare, the customer was willing to pay extra
for it. They would make
well, who cares if it dies! We'll just do another rescue operation in a couple days and catch some more!"
Jay said to himself. He then slapped the cat beneath his
that the door
unethical As such, the room with the cats was located in
2/4
streams,
animal welfare services were already here, and that his
in front of the light, with some
the ground in shock, shrieking, "W-Who
folded. He said coldly, "Animal
something was amiss. Since when did animal welfare services bring children around
It stumbled its way to the side and collapsed. There was very little life left in its eyes.
keep calm, but tears began to well
already told her that this cat was at the end of its lifespan and was
was crucial for her to keep

well enough, but

seven to eight cages

Chapter 433 Social Death

Boris had a bad feeling about it, especially when the chat was turning hostile. He clicked into Science and Mysticism's account and realized that it was livestreaming too. Boris typed, 'Oh, said something about us, did he? My, people are really kind. I can't believe they're being duped. Honestly, some livestreamers. should really stop lying to the viewers. Some of these days, they're going to be punished.

The viewers were speechless. They couldn't believe how brazen Boris was being. You didn't even watch the livestream, and now you're saying he slandered you? My gods, how shameless can someone get? He doesn't realize he's dissing himself, is he?

Boris then clicked into the stream, and he shut up, for no one in the livestream was talking about him. The livestream was showing his workshop. The whole place was filled with cats, and Jay was arrested.

Boris' blood ran cold, and he couldn't even say a word. He thought the livestream was just someone dissing him. If that was the case, he could still make an argument and sway the viewers' opinion to his side, but no. Science and Mysticism was showing his workshop and his scandal. There was no way out of this, but he stayed calm and frowned. "What is going on? What is this place? Why're you guys cursing me? You sure you're not getting the wrong guy?" I'm going to deny everything.

Blake was watching the livestream as well, and he sneered. "You're denying it? This is your workshop, and it's registered under your name. I have all the information here." He picked up Lilly, though neither of them showed their faces on camera.

The girl mimicked her father and aimed the camera at the business license on the wall, and she cutely said, "There's the ID. Name: Boris Trask, Sex: Male. Age 913 years old.." Lilly thought something was off. Is that guy this old?

The viewers didn't see Lilly, though they were amused by her going off the rails.

'No, wait. That's the business license alright, but it only lists out the business name, type, and legal entity!

thing I can

girl went off the rails. First day on the job?

bit livelier, and Blake changed the topic back, swiveling his camera around. "What's the owner's name? Where's the ID? Show

officer retorted, "Who are you people? What makes you think you can demand our IDs? is a crime."

"And so what?"

she said, "And so what?" No, she wasn't fierce. Even when she tried to be

Alright, that's far enough. He swung his arm, and all the IDs hidden under the books strewn around were revealed. All the finance officer saw was

a normal phenomenon, but there was no way a gust of regular wind could accurately blow away all the things that

down on one ID. It was

1/2

A den of evil, you mean. So, anything

commented

a case of the

he accused you of setting him

sneered. "He knows

Chapter 434 Nothing Will Change

Boris quickly tried to turn off the livestream, but for some reason, he couldn't. What? But it should've been

shut down.

Blake looked at him and said coldly. "Save your breath

The viewers went into mocking mode too.

We have the evidence and witnesses,' and your account's revealed. There's nowhere to hide

You f*cking scumbag. Let's see you weasel your way out of this. You pride yourself on bullsh*tting your way out of any situation, don't you?"

You claim to be helping stray cats, but you're actually selling their blood? How evil can you be? How dare

demand someone else to be a paragon of virtue when you're nothing but trash yourself!

you

Boris was furious. He worked on this business for three years, and now it was ruined in the span of a single livestream. All the accounts he came up with were ruined. And you call Blake a paragon of virtue? He's doing the same thing I did. He's just trying to gain traffic by putting on a mask of justice. He roared, "Yeah, the workshop's mine, but you think that guy's a paragon of virtue? He used the pretext of exposing my crimes just to gain traffic! Can't you see that? We're competition, and he's just using me to make money, you fools! That guy has millions of followers, but he still came after a small creator like me! He's just being a big -bully!"

"Yeah, we did take the cats blood, but you never asked us why. We never did it for ourselves."

and we're just trying to help them! It's not selling blood, it's donating

we want is to save

couldn't believe it. They're still trying

shameless enough, no one can take me down. I've always been preparing for

was filled with the records of the transactions they made. Every transaction was recorded

anything, but the amount paid for different volumes of blood had a pattern. For example, 100ml of blood would net them three thousand, while 50ml of blood would net them 1500. Sometimes there would be more blood being sold, and the workshop would gain six thousand to

could be this uniform. Blake knew that anyone could see that as long as they had a functioning

Boris, but just like he said, even if

1/3

crime anyway. The law couldn't do anything to him, and the

Boris dropped his good man act, and he laughed. "You losers can't even do sh*t! Yeah, curse me. Like I care about that. I've made

livestream. The viewers were angry, but they knew Boris was telling the truth. Their whole country was filled with people like Boris. They'd come

and there was profit to be made. Scum like Boris would exploit the kindness in everyone's heart just to make a quick buck. Eventually, the whole world would lose its kindness, replaced by mistrust and doubt. If or when that happens, the

she could do, but she felt suffocated.

head. Oh, look, she's angry. I going to get you Boris. Do you really think

said nothing. The assistant had an ashen look on his face, and

now? What now? Why do you come to me every time there's trouble?

Kelly's livestream And a ton of people donated during the earlier livestream. Boris and his assistant quickly checked their stream data and found that they made more than two hundred grand. It's even more than

banned. According to the contract, all your account's profits will be confiscated as a

was happening. I saw that money. I was so close to getting it, but now you're telling me it's not mine anymore? Unbelievable! Boris was furious. I paid. a hundred grand for this b*tch! And now I'm not making a

Chapter 435 Karma

Boris' heart skipped a beat, and he stared at the balloon Is the wind blowing it around? He quickly picked up the wet towel beside him and slammed it down on the Balloon. The balloon floated away and

stopped moving, much to his relief. His good mood soured, Boris quickly got up, wore his robe, and walked out of the bathroom.

Gonna get myself some wine. He drank a little, and then something struck him. Wait. I don't have balloons in my home! He swiveled around and looked at the bathroom floor clutching his heart, and he saw the balloon coming out again, but this time, it was moving even weirder. It was starting to turn corners.

First it went into the walk-in closet, then the couch, and then... to him. It was already the dead of the night, and a balloon was slowly closing in on him like some sort of ghost. Of course Boris was scared.

He quickly retreated and crashed into his french window. He specifically asked for this just so he could have a better vista, and Boris was sticking to the window, staring at the balloon. He roared, "Don't come closer!"

The balloon was the shape of a grey cat, and Boris thought the eyes looked familiar. He once extracted the blood of a grey cat, but he took too much from it, and the cat died. No way...

The balloon was getting closer and closer, and Boris screamed. Then he grabbed it and popped it open. Silence came back to the room, but only for a moment, then an eerie laughter slithered up his back. He felt a chill run down his spine, and he turned around.

The thing meeting his eyes was a woman standing outside the window. She stuck her face to the glass panel, her hair tumbling down her shoulder, and her face dead, though her eyes were fixated on him. The woman's face was so hideous, Boris thought his heart would stop. A strangled scream escaped his lips, and he quickly retreated only to fall on his butt.

quickly got up, but then he noticed a pair

earlier.

moment he came downstairs, he knew something was wrong. What's that

filled with all kinds of cats. Black cats, calicoes, Persian, orange cats... Cats of all sizes and ages staring at him with their green eyes, and they hissed. The hisses became purrs, and then meows, and then something akin to a roar. Eventually, a cat screeched, and all

strays before, but not once had he been this afraid, and he ran away, but he was no match for cats. They surrounded him before he could even escape, and they clawed away at him. Still, he wobbled out and screamed for help, but the cats were attacking him. Some tore away at his cars, some tried to

in the air. The house exploded, and he finally realized what the smell

gas wouldn't leak, but not in his wildest dream did Boris expect his house to explode. The cats were gone, and Boris was

1/2

It felt like they never appeared. The fire burned Boris' house down, and all his

for him.

at the charred remains of his house dumbly. He didn't buy any insurance for 1 his, and since the accident happened because the gas pipe was wrecked by cats,

like that, he lost everything. His house, his cars, everything. Shaken to his core, Boris plopped down to the ground. What now? What can I do now?

accepted the thith and

someone's right to privacy and made a hundred

that would net him three years of jail at most, and Boris' heart sank. He complained, "You have the wrong person! I never violated anyone's right to privacy!"

Chapter 436 All Useless

When Boris' house was burning down, Bellflower stood on the highest wall of this area, her eyes glinting with the light of the flames. The cats in Boris' house disappeared only to show up before her, though they looked almost ethereal now. Bellflower growled, and she disappeared with the cats.

Ms. Ugly was crouched on the wall, staring at the flames like it was a spectacle. "He started with nothing. and now he returns to nothing. A moment of his life shone like the star, and he thought he owned the universe. Now everything crumbles around him, heh."

Harem spirit looked at her and snickered. "And then he fainted. Come on, we gotta take the hypocrite. ghost back to him."

Unlucky ghost was dragging a hypocrite ghost, cursing, Oy, why am I the manual labor every time? Fire burns, haven't you heard?" Ghosts were scared of fire.

Harem spirit said in surprise, "Because we want to give you a chance to gain some credit."

you

Weakling spirit smirked. "Yeah. It's the first time Lilly told us to catch a ghost ourselves, so we let take all the credit. Aren't we nice?"

Foolish ghost said, "All the credit's yours when we get back. We won't steal." Yeah, right. We only stayed away because we knew the fire would start.

Unlucky ghost stared at his obviously devious friends. "I don't believe it at all."

Hypocrite ghost said, "Brothers..."

"Shut it!" an unlucky ghost snapped.

I'm not done yet, though.

The ghosts glided toward the Crawford residence, giggling. "But you should. You're taking the hypocrite. back, and we're not touching it." Weakling spirit smiled. "You can trust me, can't you?"

Foolish ghost said, "I won't take what's not mine. If I do, you can kill me."

Unlucky ghost believed them, but only for now. I still owe him 111 lollipops. Wonder if I can get some from Lilly.

ghosts here. You don't

snapped,

ghost was reminded of the girl who smacked him and told him to call her daddy. We're all ghosts here. Why should we be that girl's errand boy? This is mortifying. I will

when I can.

seem to like this job much either. Why don't we run away?" If I can turn one of them into my ally, I might be able to escape. A two-on-three

calmly. "And why do you think I don't like this

one should be the most gullible of the lot, based

name.

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1/3

"I might be foolish, but there's one thing I know, I can mess everything up, but I must never

room, the girl was already asleep. She

can't sleep like that. You'll turn out ugly. I once slept like that when I

were speechless, and the barem spirit rolled her eyes. "Yeah, right. You were born ugly. How you slept had no bearing on that.

Eh?

said, "Hey, don't blame the bed. It's not responsible

be considerate, will

get ugly." She fell asleep while waiting for us. She must trust us. Weakling spirit was touched. No

whispered, "Don't wake her up. We'll give her the catch

whispered, "Then who's going to keep an

had an idea. "I'll do it,

ghost refused, "No way." I dragged him all the way from the burning house. I can keep an eye on him for a night. Besides, I'm a ghost. I don't need sleep. I can keep an eye on him

said, "Oh, I want

was angry. "I thought you said you wouldn't steal

“Then kill me.”

your head off and you’d still be alive. So you are trying to take credit. I

I bet we can exchange a bag of lollipops if

hypocrite ghost

You guys fought all day just for

and hid the hypocrite ghost like he was a treasure, then the harem spirit chuckled. “No wonder he’s unlucky. He’s

Chapter 437 Anthony Came Back

Harem spirit, weakling spirit, foolish ghost, and Ms. Ugly turned around, stopping their game of poker, and they came face to face with Anthony. Silence fell upon the room, and Anthony wondered if he had gotten the wrong room.

There were four people-or at least, humanoid creatures-sitting on the rug beside his bed. Two were female, and two were male. One of the women looked like a fashionista, though her clothes seemed to be what was trending about a decade ago. The other woman was in regular clothes, but she looked grotesque. Grotesque enough to catch everyone’s attention..

One of the men looked like he was in his late thirties, while the other was a student in white T-shirt and a pair of jeans. He looked happy as any young man could be.

Suddenly, Ms. Ugly muttered, “You can see us, handsome?”

Harem spirit stared at Anthony as well. “It’s been a while, Mr. Crawford. Oh, I’d love to date you.”

Oh gods, I’m seeing ghosts. He walked inside stiffly and placed his necktie on the bed, pretending he didn’t

see them.

Foolish ghost said, “He didn’t see us?”

Weakling spirit looked away, softly saying, “No way. He roze for a moment.” He put his necktie on the closet at first, but now he put it on his bed. He saw us. Honestly, it gets boring being a ghost, and I really want to scare some regular humans, but this is Lilly’s uncle, so I think I should forget it.

Ugly said, “Let me try. No one can take my ugliness anyway.” She floated over to Anthony. Weakling spirit hesitated for a moment, then he said, “We’re working for Lilly. Don’t do something that childish.”

placed it on the nightstand, then he went into his walk-in closet, took his belt off, and placed it on the hanger. Knowing that these ghosts worked for Lilly eased him a little, and he dashed his idea of seeing Lilly. He didn’t want to wake her from her sleep. All I have to

Everyone in the Crawford family was hot. If Anthony could see her, she would

going to take off his shirt, but then he paused and

went

rolled her eyes. "I'm not a peeping tom like you. Wait. You peeped on him a lot before Lilly caught you, constitution was weak. So it was

I didn't mean

voices died down, he heaved a sigh of relief. Then he unbuttoned his shirt and tossed it into the laundry. It was fall, and the air was getting colder. He splashed some cold water onto his face, washing his

1/2

two silhouettes lying outside the bathroom. His legs trembled, and he almost fell. Quickly, he washed off all the foam and changed into his pajamas without drying off, and

just want to see his cake... I mean

and Ms. Ugly back, while a foolish ghost stood behind him, covering up his mouth. Harem spirit is my savior. She told

or they would. know he'd seen

we could have. I need to lie down. Don't worry, I won't

go. Yeah, right, like that's the only thing you'll do.

a beam of

said, 'You deserve this. Then he left the room. "We gotta check

spirit said, "I'm going with

Chapter 438 Hypocrite Ghost

Anthony came home late, and he had a fitful sleep, so he slept in, and no one knew he came back. Lilly got up only to sit around for a bit.

Pablo was writing something in his book, then he closed it up. "You're awake. Your uncle's back"

Hm? Lilly was still in a daze. Some kids would blank out for a few moments after they woke up. They couldn't register what anyone said to them, and it was adorable.

Pablo rested his chin on his hand and stared at the girl who had just woken up. Her hair was a bit unkempt. Then Polly came and started flirting again. Do you smell that, babe?"

The dazed Lilly sniffed the air. "I smell nothing."

Polly pecked her hair. "I smell something sweet, and right after you woke up too.

"I see..."

Amused, Pablo said, "They were hypocrites last night."

And then an unlucky ghost took a hypocrite ghost into the room. Happily, he said, "Lilly, we-"

The Harem spirit said. "We got the ghost."

Weakling spirit smiled. "He resisted, and we had to work hard to subdue him."

Foolish ghost craned his neck. "Yeah. He gouged my eyeball out."

Huh? I don't remember resisting. That's a lie.

couldn't believe what he was seeing. "Hey, you said you wouldn't take any credit!" And nor look at what you're doing. All those promises

end of her bed and pulled her pillow back. There was a bag of lollipops underneath, and she'd prepared ghost's eyes shone.

"Eight for Ms. Ugly, eight for Mr. Foolish, eight for Ms.

that she got some

the last eight to an unlucky

ghost protested, "Hey,

sweetly, "Because she calls me by my name, and you're the elders here. You won't fight a

call

though." Unlucky ghost

1/3

never eat human food. Even if there was tribute, the most she could have was the scent.

ghosts duped him out of his lollipops. Weakling spirit smiled. Lilly gave me this. I won't let anyone take it. But... He looked at the unlucky ghost's

from him, the unlucky ghost unwrapped all lollipops

"Whoa, that was something. You sure know

Even the bird says you're shameless. You wanted to play with

smug look.nd so what? I don't care

7

lollipops now. They did want the candies, since the taste wasn't the only thing they could have. Every time they

No poker for

Hypocrite ghost looked at them, wondering why these ghosts were fighting

at him and yawned, then she asked, "So you're hypocrite ghost? How'd you

her lollipop and licked

spirit added, "Address

flapped its wings.

Chapter 439 Pain is a Stepping Stone

Sora was speechless. Just when he was about to say something, weaking spirit looked at Lilly. "It's safe for work, isn't it?" Gotta confirm something. We have kids here.

Hypocrite ghost said, "Yes. I'm a hypocrite, not a lecher

Harem spirit coughed. Then the hypocrite spirit started telling his story. The nineties was when the nation's economy took flight, and the people were getting bolder in terms of mindset. Some would even have calendars with bikini models in the background, and life was getting better.

"My neighbor, Lila, had a husband. He loved to gamble when he was alive. They had four children and an old woman living under the same roof. Her husband abused her when he was alive. Lost a lot of money gambling, so he sold everything they had. Lila refused to let him do it, and he would hit her. He broke her leg once, and he poured scalding water down into her throat when he thought she was nagging too much. Said he wanted to shut her up. She lost a leg and her voice because of that."

He continued, "Their family had nothing, and she raised her children practically all by herself. Most people led good lives, but her family was an exception. They had to forage for food just to keep their bellies full. I would give them a bit of my food because they needed it. Her husband wouldn't stop gambling, and she threatened him with a divorce. I dissuaded her."

"What? Why? Her husband's obviously useless," harem spirit said.

Hypocrite ghost frowned. "Yeah, you can get a divorce easily in this era, but the nineties were different. You have no idea how bad society would treat a divorced woman. I had to dissuade her, or she'd be a single, crippled, and mute mother raising four kids all by herself. No one would want to marry her, and if you didn't have a man by your side in the nineties, it's over for you."

Josh was speechless. "But it must at least be better than being with an abusive husband." He couldn't understand. He was a chronic gambler, and he abused his wife until she was crippled. That's DV no matter how you cut it. No way that kind of trash could support his family.

Hypocrite ghost said, "You're still young, so you don't understand. Sometimes our emotions get the better of us. She had four kids and an old lady to feed. They would die if she were to get the divorce. Domestic violence was common back in the days. Rampant, even This was nothing.

Lilly was shocked. He broke her leg, and it was nothing? Then what kind of horrors would consitute something?

to take care of her husband's mother anymore. But that'd be really bad forthe

was in disbelief.

herself, so..." Lila's mother-in-law wasn't kind by any means. She would order her around and tell her to give the best greens she foraged to her. But then, family problems between in-laws were rampant back

then. Hypocrite ghost thought it was Lila's duty to take care of her mother-in-law. If she left her alone, the old lady would die from starvation, and

someone to call her husband home. Families should stick together. Turning your back on an old lady like that was not

couldn't believe what

1/3

sneered. "If you're so kind, why didn't you help her

I couldn't. She'd rather stay in her own home

feel better for her."

not Lila? It's

she failed to escape, and he hit her until she was

horror story happened because of you, dumb ss. You're

came and killed her husband, then they took their house away. Left with nowhere

"Sorry?" Lilly asked.

thought you pitied them. Why'd you let

I had an extra. No one in the village would help. No one but me. It was thanks to me her family had a place to stay. I stopped

you're such a saint,

All they had to do was clean it up, and they'd have a place to stay. Sure it was small, but a bit of hay, and they'd have a place safe from the elements. There

The hell?

a corner. Her house was taken away, she lost an eye, crippled in one leg, and couldn't speak. The only source of her food were the greens in the mountains. No one would take her even if she tried to find a job,

Chapter 440 I'm Tainted, Master

"I had it hard too. I fought with my family a lot just because I helped her. Honestly, I was already kind enough. No one in the village would get close to her."

Josh asked, "Then why'd you even butt in? You wanted her to rely on you forever? To forage for nothing but wild greens?"

Hypocrite ghost shook his head. "I'd help anywhere I could. Even lent her my soy sauce when she needed it. Never asked for anything in return. Her mother-in-law wouldn't stop praising me, telling me how kind I

was.”

Everyone in the village praised his kindness. Even the villages nearby knew of him. Whenever his family was mentioned, everyone would go, “Oh, that philanthropist. He helped a mother and her ailing family and gave them a place to stay.”

The villagers were nice to him. After knowing the help he gave to Lila and her family, they’d help his family out a lot. Even the grocer would give his wife a bit more greens when she bought things from him. Yep, I wasn’t hurting her. If I was hurting her, no one would call me kind. “And I asked some people to get her a job. Couldn’t get one, but I’d been helping her out. Everyone knows I was trying to help. Everyone but her. She never smiled at me.”

for his own reputation. Everyone thought he was supporting Lila and her family. They thought he was looking for a

to build his

him.

insisted on working. I did everything for her own good, so I lectured her a little, and she cracked my head with

did

to become a gravure model for the new year’s calendar, and that she was shameless for trying to a short leash and spoke ill of her even though she was relying on Lila for survival. And she actually praised the

of the toilet. Everyone came back to nothing but some bones and a

pervert. Said that was why I took them in. And they called me evil for letting them live in the pig pen. I can’t believe it. That wasn’t what they said earlier, but they believed that b*tch’s every word. I can’t believe they’d call

celebrated, but she stuffed my remains in the toilet. Toilets in the nineties were unsanitary. The excrement was never flushed, and the toilets were always filled with maggots. He was subjected to the stench

1/2

it at

poop.