

Eight Uncles 491

Chapter 491 The Crying Spirit

Pablo, who had been squatting cross-legged behind the back of the car, remained speechless. He had not intended to accompany them on this journey but had ended up here coincidentally.

To his surprise, Drake had been misleading his young apprentice in his absence.

Pablo lightly tapped at the imaginary snowflakes that drifted outside the window.

When Lilly caught sight of her master, her eyes sparkled, and she immediately began, "Master, I..."

Pablo swiftly interjected, "No, you don't."

Lilly's expression turned puzzled, wondering why her master would preemptively reject her request.

She had simply wanted to ask her master to accompany her in investigating why Aunt Lisa hadn't come down from the mountain for such a long time!

"That's alright..." Lilly propped her soft-gloved hand under her chin and anxiously peered out of the car window.

Pablo hesitated for a moment before finally uttering, "Yes."

Lilly was perplexed and asked, "What?"

Pablo acknowledged his failure. Alas, in the face of this young apprentice, he could not adhere to his principles at all.

"There is a third option," he said.

Lilly's eyes sparkled with hope, and she eagerly inquired, "What is it?"

Pablo replied, "Exile,"

Lilly's confusion deepened.

What is that?

Pablo explained, "It means letting her wander the world endlessly, never stopping, with her soul always on the move."

"Helping those who can be helped, accumulating the virtues until you can be pardoned..."

Lilly fell silent, her mind filled with questions. Wasn't this just another form of sending her aunt away?

She gazed at the snow outside the car window, her voice trailing off, and the flicker of hope that had momentarily brightened in her eyes faded away.

Pablo was about to speak, but his attention was caught by Lisa descending from the barren hill.

Lilly immediately waved at her, rolled down the car window, and shouted, "Aunt Lisa, over here!"

Lisa hurriedly made her way toward them.

However, in an unfortunate turn of events, she slipped and fell with a loud thud, tumbling down the rugged path of the mountain.

“Ugh...” Lilly and Josh rushed to open the car door.

Anthony held Lilly back and said, “Don’t go down, it’s cold outside. Let me do it,”

He opened the car door, and snow landed on his face, leaving tiny dots on his black cashmere coat.

Anthony trudged through the thick snow, reaching Lisa’s side. Despite her lack of agility, she was still struggling in the snow.

“Come on, get up,” he said, extending his hand.

Lisa was momentarily taken aback. Her face and hair were covered in snowflakes, and her complexion was pale.

Lisa was clad in a caramel-colored overcoat, and as she couldn’t perceive the cold, she remained unfazed by the snow finding its way down her neck.

She gazed at Anthony’s outstretched hand for a prolonged moment, as if trying to comprehend, before finally extending her hand.

Anthony took hold of her hand and helped her to her feet.

Observing that her hair was blanketed in snow, he gently brushed it off, finding it oddly stiff...

“Let’s go,” he said softly, “Let’s head home.”

Lisa stood motionless, prompting Anthony to look at her curiously. “What’s the matter?”

Lisa’s lips twitched, and it required considerable effort to form a single word, “Wash...”

Anthony was perplexed, unsure of what Lisa meant by “wash.” He glanced at her hair and then at the dirt on her trouser legs, suggesting, “Go back and wash up,”

Lisa remained silent.

Anthony took a step forward, and after a moment of hesitation, she followed quietly and got into the car.

The car began to move, leaving the vicinity of the barren mountain behind. Darkness once again enveloped the area, as if the surrounding lights were incapable of penetrating through, intensifying the sense of desolation and lifelessness.

Time passed, and suddenly there was a faint click on the mountain, causing the snow on the branches to cascade down to the ground.

A woman dressed in black descended, and upon closer inspection, it became apparent that her feet did not touch the ground.

She fled from the mountain in dismay, flying a great distance before coming to a halt, her face filled with shock.

“I can’t believe I witnessed that!” the woman muttered, her voice trembling. “I was scared out of my wits, but luckily I can run fast.”

This woman was none other than the crying spirit.

In the past, she wanted to possess Hannah, but before she could make her move, Lilly’s strength terrified her, causing her to flee in fear.

Just now, she had been wandering by the roadside, hoping to encounter someone walking alone on such a cold night.

And then, she spotted Anthony’s car!

As soon as the car door opened, Lilly jumped out!

Where else could she go?

The crying spirit instinctively ran towards the hill, but it turned out to be a grave mistake. The barren hill had an appetite for ghosts, and its malevolent aura swirled, attempting to suck her into the ground!

The crying spirit wailed in distress, realizing that ghosts were forbidden from approaching the mountain. With wolves in front and tigers at the back, she dared not descend while Lilly was ahead.

Therefore, she decided to try going around the other side of the mountain.

As she continued to move deeper into the mountains, the crying spirit felt her aura draining from her body. It seemed to be dissipating, leaving her weaker with each step.

She gritted her teeth and persevered, pushing forward. Just as she was about to reach her limit, she saw a white-robed judge approaching as Lisa descended from the mountain.

The crying spirit thought her end had come, but to her surprise, they simply left without noticing her presence.

Seizing the opportunity, she hurriedly descended from the mountain.

Lilly and Pablo were unaware that the crying spirit they had been searching for was hiding on the hills all along. The mountain had a peculiar quality—when ghosts approached, they would be absorbed by the good veins, so they did not consider the possibility of her being here.

The crying spirit floated in the opposite direction of where Lilly and the others had gone, growing increasingly transparent with each passing moment.

This mountain is so dreadful!

Initially, she had thought she could hold on for a while longer, but now, she had to find a host quickly.

The crying spirit drifted into a residential building near the mountain, but it hesitated to enter as the building was warm and did not dare to do so.

She decided to wait and see if anyone would pass by on the road.

As she was contemplating, a woman in high heels approached. She was dressed in a formal suit with a thick down jacket layered over it. Despite her young age, her arms were folded, and her eyes were red, indicating she had been crying.

The crying spirit's eyes sparkled with a sudden realization and excitement.

"Finders keepers!" The Crying Spirit lunged towards her.

The woman walked on the snow, her steps heavy and her face filled with sorrow. She sniffled and muttered, "Why am I always the one who has to do everything? Don't interns have rights?"

Unbeknownst to her, the crying spirit saw an opportunity and seized it, ready to find a new host.

If she had not refrained from crying due to the fear of her tears freezing and hurting her face, she would have cried throughout her entire journey back.

At that moment, a gust of wind breezed through and she felt a sudden stillness in her surroundings.

Having walked along this road countless times before, it was the first instance where she experienced an eerie sensation. The snow-covered bushes in the green area suddenly snapped, startling the girl.

Instinctively, she turned her gaze, sensing something drifting by.

Immediately, a wave of unease washed over the girl, and a peculiar phrase emerged in her mind, "If you walk at night, you'll see a ghost"

Terrified, she exclaimed, "Oh my god!" and hurriedly ran back home. However, upon scanning her face to enter the house, the system did not recognize her.

Staring at herself in the mirror, the girl felt an inexplicable sense of strangeness and took a step back in fear.

"Hey..." Tears streamed down her face as she cried out, "Open the door, open the door!"

She used a lock that needed facial recognition, so she did not have a key!

She lived alone and had no one to help her get inside her house...

Unbeknownst to her, the glass door of another unit behind her reflected her image, revealing a woman in black perched upon her head...

Chapter 492 Visiting the Psychiatric Hospital

After a heavy snowfall overnight, Lilly enjoyed a long sleep during the weekend, snuggled up in a cozy blanket.

"Master, why does it feel more comfortable to stay in bed when it's cold compared to when it's hot?" Lilly curiously inquired, wrapped snugly in her small blanket.

As Pablo wrote and doodled in a brochure, he replied, "That's because the warmth of a quilt in cold weather lingers and envelops you, unlike an air conditioner in summer,"

Lilly tilted her head and pondered, "In spring, I feel like napping all the time; in summer, I'm always sleepy; in autumn, I don't think much; and in winter, I struggle to wake up... Why can't we go to school with our blankets? I wanna bring mine every day!"

The corner of Pablo's mouth twitched, and he jokingly responded, "Imagine if everyone went out with their blankets, it would be quite difficult to recognize each other when saying hello."

Lilly suddenly had an epiphany and exclaimed, "Oh, that's true!"

Pablo remained silent.

He the little girl sticking out her foot, the Crawford Mansion had heaters in place, making the weather not too cold.

Once Lilly got out of bed, she swiftly dressed and put on her shoes before rushing downstairs.

"Grandma, where are you going?" Lilly noticed that Bettany appeared to be heading out.

Bettany replied, "Your Uncle Anthony forgot something, and I'm going to give it to him,"

Hugh interjected, "Why not ask Jack to take care of it?"

The elderly lady gave him a blank stare. "What do you know? Why can't I visit my son?"

It had been years since she last visited Anthony, and it was simply a whim.

Hugh quickly added, "Go ahead then, just make sure to dress warmly when you go out and don't catch a cold,"

Despite the less-than-pleasant remarks, Bettany was prepared to leave with her belongings.

Lilly chimed in, "Grandma, I wanna go too!"

Bettany pondered for a moment and saw no reason to object, so they decided to go together!

Lilly went with Bettany, and Hannah had the desire to join as well. However, upon glancing at her homework, she could not help but hold back her feet in embarrassment.

Why were Drake and Josh able to complete their homework in just ten minutes, while she had to spend an entire day on it?

It seemed completely illogical.

Josh finished getting dressed and added, "I'll come along too."

In the room, Zachary was writing something. Seeing Drale hesitate, he did not follow them and continued reading his book.

...

Within the confines of the psychiatric hospital, a chilling atmosphere pervaded.

Anthony strolled through the corridors of the institution, with Charlie trailing behind him. Charlie suggested, "Mr. Anthony, should I get it for you?"

Anthony replied casually, "I'll handle it myself,"

The watch had been a gift from his sister, so it only made sense that he retrieved it personally.

"Veronica hid it so well. We searched for over a month before discovering that she hid it here,"

When Veronica initially entered the psychiatric hospital, all her belongings were confiscated, and she did not have the watch with her.

Anthony answered Charlie.

While walking through the psychiatric hospital, one had to remain vigilant of their surroundings, constantly keeping an eye on all paths and remaining attentive to any signs.

Anthony walked with his back against the wall, as this could protect him in case any other passing psychopaths suddenly become hostile.

When approaching a mentally ill patient, he maintained a safe distance and walked behind them to minimize the risk of the patient assaulting him.

Anthony proceeded calmly and composedly through the ward, occasionally hearing the voices of some patients.

Amy, "I lost my love, my family's support, and all my money. Do I have nothing left?"

Another person replied, "No, you're sick,"

Amy said, "That's right,"

Barry yelled, "I have a secret! I'm God's son!"

Camelia spoke, "When did I give birth to you?"

Daniel lamented, "I've dedicated numerous years to cultivating the golden elixir. However, they insisted that it was a stone and shattered my precious achievement! Moreover, there is a sixteen-year-old girl downstairs who was close to being a Goddess, and they killed her! The most absurd incident involved the astral projection experts at the mortuary, who unbelievably desired to burn their skins! Additionally, in the neighboring hotel, there were prostitutes... Oh, we need more talented candidates to be chosen to be a God!"

Charlie could not help but chuckled, quickly regaining his composure. In a hushed tone, he said, "These patients are quite entertaining. I expected to encounter lunatics,"

Anthony responded, "They may be mentally ill, but they are not fools,"

Charlie nodded, acknowledging Anthony's words.

As they continued through the facility, Anthony halted in front of a specific ward.

The doctor accompanying them advised, "Please wait a moment,"

"The patient in this ward is severely delusional. I will take her to the reception room. You may proceed to the reception room with the nurse,"

Anthony nodded in agreement.

Veronica huddled on the bed, wrapped in a blanket, her weight loss becoming increasingly apparent, taking a toll on her appearance.

She had grown tired of the eccentric female patients in the ward.

One claimed to be a bird perching on the table daily, awaiting to eat imaginary bugs.

Another insisted they were a mushroom and would squat by the door with an umbrella every day.

There was also a woman who was reading an address book like a novel, commenting as she read, "This story is good, but there are far too many characters."

Veronica's opportunities to leave the ward were limited. She spent most of her days confined to the ward, only venturing out briefly during midday medicine queues or walks. However, even these outings brought her no respite from the suffocating grip of depression.

Veronica murmured in frustration, "I'm Veronica Crawford, I bore two children for Anthony, but they insist on claiming my sister as the mother and took my children away... Are they joking?"

A sympathetic female patient nearby chimed in, "It's quite amusing. By the way, do you know how to be a Goddess?"

Veronica remained silent, unable to respond.

There was a time when Veronica would have shouted at them, demanding they leave her alone. But now, she simply pulled the blanket over herself, devoid of expression.

Clutching a watch tightly to her chest, she compulsively rubbed it.

This watch symbolized the love between her and someone dear. With this watch, he would surely return to see her.

To retrieve the watch, she had exchanged something incredibly important with an immortal... But what exactly did she trade?

Veronica could not remember.

Just then, the door swung open.

"Veronica, you have a visitor. Come with me!"

Chapter 493 Retrieving the Watch

Veronica's eyes brightened with hope. "Is it my husband? Have my two sons come to see me?"

The doctor patiently reassured her, saying, "You will find out once you go out and see for yourself."

Eagerly, Veronica hurriedly got out of bed, hastily getting dressed and vigorously combing her hair in front of the glass window. She adjusted her hospital gown, tying a pair of long johns around her waist and securing the loose gown. In her mind, she believed she looked incredibly fashionable and nodded with satisfaction.

In the reception room, Veronica's wish came true as she spotted Anthony. Overjoyed, she rushed toward him, exclaiming, "Darling, you've come to see me!"

However, Charlie intercepted her path, coming to a halt in front of her.

Veronica's mood suddenly soured, and she scolded, "Who do you think you are? How dare you block my way! If you don't watch out, I'll have my husband deal with you!"

Charlie glanced at Anthony, seeking his guidance.

Anthony nonchalantly instructed, "Let her pass,"

Charlie appeared perplexed. Given Veronica's current state, retrieving the watch would prove challenging.

However, he reassured himself that money had a way of resolving difficulties. If Veronica refused to cooperate, he could persuade the doctor to administer a sedative before searching for the watch.

Veronica felt a surge of satisfaction as Charlie stepped aside. Being a member of the Crawford family, she expected to be treated with respect, just as it should be.

With a bashful demeanor, Veronica approached Anthony and softly addressed him, "Darling..."

Anthony raised his hand, placing a talisman on her forehead.

Veronica's eyes widened in astonishment.

Charlie opened his mouth but found himself momentarily speechless.

Even the doctor displayed skepticism and astonishment.

How could Mr. Anthony engage in such mystical practices? Could it possibly be effective? It seemed too mysterious to comprehend...

The doctor wondered if it was because he had to treat patients in the psychiatric hospital he now perceived everyone as mentally ill.

He could only hear Anthony ask, "Where's the watch?"

Just as Charlie began to doubt whether Veronica would retrieve it, he saw her obediently taking out the watch from her pocket.

Anthony reached out, and she placed the watch in his hand.

After inspecting it, Anthony handed the watch to Charlie and instructed, "Send it for thorough maintenance, cleaning, and disinfection,"

Charlie quickly took hold of the watch.

I didn't know Mr. Anthony could do that!

Anthony removed the talisman as Lilly claimed that it would turn to ashes automatically upon removal.

He retrieved a disinfectant wipe from his pocket and left the room, wiping his hands clean as he left.

Veronica stood there in a daze until the nurse escorted her back to the ward. Anthony was near the hospital gate when she snapped back to reality.

“No... Don’t leave!” Veronica erupted into madness. “Don’t abandon me! I’ve given birth to two sons for the Crawford family, with no recognition for my hard work!”

Witnessing her outburst, the nurse swiftly administered an injection to calm her down.

Shaking her head, the nurse silently acknowledged, “This patient’s condition seems to be deteriorating. Even medication seems to have little effect. It seems this is how life will be for her...”

At the hospital gate, the doctor remained lost in thought, hesitant to inquire further. Finally, unable to resist his curiosity, he spoke up, asking, “Mr. Anthony, what was that talisman you stuck to her forehead earlier?”

Anthony replied, “It’s a technique taught to me by the children at home. The idea is to engage with the mentally ill and utilize their thought processes to find a solution,”

A sudden realization dawned upon the doctor.

Did Mr. Anthony deceive Veronica?

If the talisman had proven effective for the “Elixir man” in the adjacent ward, the doctor would have had no doubts. However, Veronica didn’t exhibit the delusion of cultivating immortality, so the situation was different.

“In that case... How did the talisman burn?” the doctor inquired.

Anthony rotated his wrist, revealing a small light on his fingertips. With a gentle touch, a cold blue flame burst forth.

The doctor was left speechless, finally understanding that there was more to the situation than he had initially perceived. It was indeed a mystery.

“Mr. Anthony, take care on your way,” the doctor said, a smile gracing his face. “If you need any assistance, feel free to reach out to us. We’ll take good care of Miss Veronica as well!”

Anthony glanced coldly at the doctor and retorted, “You don’t need to take care of her that much,”

With those words, he got into the car and drove away.

The doctor stood there, pondering the situation for a long time before finally grasping the truth.

The Crawford family had paid for a hundred years’ worth of treatment and hospitalization expenses upfront, indicating their considerable investment in Veronica’s well-being.

While she may not be from the Crawford family, she must hold some significance to them, perhaps a close friend or someone delusional.

So she’s a nobody!

The doctor relaxed, realizing that Veronica’s life ahead would not be as comfortable as it had been.

Meanwhile, Anthony returned to Crawford Holdings, and Charlie retrieved the watch around noon.

Hastily making his way toward the elevator with the bag in hand, Charlie accidentally bumped into a girl, causing the bag to slip from his grasp.

The watch slipped out of the box, rolling about half a meter away. Charlie's heart sank as he hurriedly retrieved it, only to discover a scratch on the edge of the dial.

His worst fear happened—the watch was damaged.

I'm in trouble!

In a rush, the girl approached Charlie and panicked, "Mr. Brown, I'm so sorry! I didn't mean to..."

"What's wrong with you?" Charlie snapped in anger. "Don't you look at where you're going?"

His mood had soured significantly, his face reflecting his displeasure as he failed to maintain a polite tone.

The girl burst into tears, unable to hold back her emotions, "I didn't see you there..." she sobbed. "I haven't had a meal since finishing work, and there are still many materials left to print, so I was rushing to get them done..."

"Boohoo... What am I supposed to do? How much is the damage? I'll pay for it..."

Chapter 494 The Girl Who Only Knows How to Cry

Deep within, Charlie felt annoyed, but he recognized that the employee had bumped into him by accident. He could not just fire her.

However, looking at her current state, she did not seem she could afford it.

As the girl continued to cry, Charlie's frustration grew. "I didn't mean to do it," she sobbed.

"Mr. Brown, please tell me how much it costs. I'll pay for it. I'll buy a new one for you,"

Tears streamed down her face as if Charlie did something to her.

Speechless, Charlie replied, "You can't afford it,"

Desperately, the girl clutched his sleeve, her voice choked with emotion. "It's my fault, and I'll take responsibility for it, no matter what,"

Charlie's frown deepened, and he rolled up his sleeves.

"This watch belongs to Mr. Anthony. It's worth 100 million dollars. How could you afford to pay for it?"

The girl was momentarily taken aback, her tears streaming even more intensely. "How could this happen... What am I going to do now?"

Charlie felt a mix of frustration and sympathy as he thought she was only good at crying.

Eventually, he thought he was unlucky, he stood up and dusted off his hands, intending to speak with Mr. Anthony first and then arrange for the watch to be repaired. While the scratches could be fixed, it was unlikely to be restored to its original condition.

Unexpectedly, the girl took his hand. "Mr. Brown, please take me to see Mr. Anthony. I want to apologize to him personally,"

She wiped away her tears and pleaded, "I don't care how Mr. Anthony would want me to pay for it, but I'll do whatever I can. Boohoo..."

Charlie maintained silence, lost in thought.

I'm afraid Mr. Anthony wouldn't want you to pay him either.

Why are there so many strange people...

Charlie entered the elevator without uttering a single word.

Meanwhile, the girl remained on the floor, gradually getting back on her feet. She tearfully gathered her scattered papers.

Why was she this unlucky?

She had not even had a chance to eat, yet she was constantly burdened with printing and catering to others.

And then she bumped into Mr. Brown.

With a heavy heart, the girl retrieved her documents, only to be instructed once again to serve tea and water.

There was an evil spirit coiled around the girl's head—it was the crying spirit.

The crying spirit also shed tears, exclaiming, "What should I do? It's difficult enough to find a host, but it had to be Crawford Holdings?"

She yearned to flee, but she was trapped. Yesterday, she was compelled to remain on the desolate hill for hours, on the brink of losing her sanity.

If she were to abandon her current host without finding a new one, she would dissipate.

The crying spirit could only pray fervently from the depths of her heart.

Please release me from this host swiftly!

However, Crawford Holdings had a corporate culture known for its tolerance and employee welfare. The weeping spirit realized that this wish might not come true anytime soon.

"It should be fine... She won't enter Anthony's office, and even if she does, Anthony wouldn't be able to see me..."

"This intern has no connections with the higher-ups... Even if she isn't fired, she should be safe,"

Currently, she was in Crawford Holdings, not in the Crawford Mansion.

Lilly and the man in the white robe would unlikely visit Crawford Holdings for no reason.

And even if they did come, there was no guarantee they would encounter her.

With this thought in mind, the crying spirit felt a sense of relief.

As she contemplated, a few familiar figures entered through the door.

At the forefront was a graceful and refined elderly lady, accompanied by two children.

Following closely behind the young boy was a woman with a pale complexion, and behind her was a man in a white robe.

The little girl skipped ahead, clad in a pink puffy jacket and a tiny red hat.

Her rosy cheeks and bright eyes were adorable, captivating everyone's attention like blooming flowers.

The crying spirit's expression froze instantly!

Could it be?

Was she seeing things?

Right after she finished speaking, they appeared...

Was this some kind of game?

Chapter 495 Begging for Forgiveness by Crying

A beloved cutie arrived at the company, accompanied by Anthony's mother. Everyone eagerly crowded around, and though some hesitated to approach and greet, they still wore their brightest smiles and waved their hands.

However, Wendy harbored an inexplicable notion— she wanted to escape!

Her mind felt foggy, consumed by an idea...

But why?

That was Mr. Anthony's mother. She was the one who broke Anthony's watch. Although Anthony might be upset, his mother was an elderly woman, maybe she would be more understanding...

If Wendy were to step forward and apologize, and Bettany was to forgive her, then Anthony might not be angry anymore.

Wendy had the intention to approach her, but as soon as she lifted her legs, she ended up fleeing instead.

Lilly sneered, "Who's that lady?"

Bettany overheard Lilly and turned to look.

Amidst the crowd, the young girl spotted her immediately.

"What's wrong with her?" Bettany asked the receptionist who was leading the way.

The receptionist glanced over and respectfully replied, "She's a new intern from the customer service department named Wendy,"

Bettany nodded and instructed, "Can you tell her to come here?"

The receptionist was puzzled. Had Wendy and Bettany already met? Why did Bettany call her over after looking at her?

Wendy had gained a reputation for being clumsy and bursting into tears whenever she encountered trouble, a perception that had spread throughout several departments. Everyone assumed she had secured her position by crying, but now it seemed that things were not as they appeared.

With lingering doubts, the receptionist made her way to find Wendy.

On the top floor...

Wearing a somber expression, Anthony said, "I'll have it repaired tomorrow, you may leave!"

Charlie observed that despite his unhappiness, Anthony managed to maintain his composure.

It seemed that ever since Lilly joined the Crawford family, their boss, Mr. Anthony's temper had improved.

"Yes, sir," Charlie replied hastily, fearing that Anthony might change his mind.

However, just as he was about to leave, he received a call informing him that Bettany had arrived.

He promptly returned to Anthony's office and informed Anthony, "Mr. Anthony, Mrs. Crawford is here,"

Anthony looked up and responded, "Please bring her here,"

Charlie added, "Miss Lisa is also here,"

Anthony paused for a moment, then remembered that Charlie had mistaken Bettany for Lisa. He simply nodded and said, "Yes."

Charlie was about to leave when he remembered, "Oh, by the way, Little Miss Crawford is also here."

Anthony stood up and shot him a cold and piercing gaze. "Next time, let's get straight to the point,"

With those words, he put on his watch and walked out with long strides.

Charlie was taken aback, thinking the main focus should have been on Bettany.

After all, she was his mother!

Tsk tsk, what a spoiled girl—although Miss Lilly isn't Mr. Anthony's biological daughter, their bond was closer than that of a father and daughter.

Downstairs...

The crying spirit, desperately trying to control Wendy and make her flee, breathed a sigh of relief and scurried away.

Her essence grew weaker as she rested upon Wendy's head, greedily siphoning energy.

Invisible dark energy continuously emanated from Wendy's body, one end connecting to the crying spirit while the other attached to Wendy's neck.

If someone were able to see it, they would witness a malignant spirit lying behind Wendy sucking her bad aura as if savoring a drink.

Recalling the events that led up until that point, Wendy pondered on them and inexplicably felt the urge to cry once again.

"I'm so foolish, incapable of doing anything right," she whimpered softly. "I don't even dare to approach Bettany and apologize... I'm truly worthless,"

"Everyone in the company hates me. Despite my hard work, their hatred towards me only grows, and they keep mistreating me," Wendy spoke to herself through her tears. "Why is this world so unjust..."

She blamed herself and sought solace in a secluded corner, shedding tears in secrecy.

The more she cried, the more the crying spirit fed on her.

Perfect... It seemed that she was a perfect host.

The crying spirit felt that half of the energy that dispersed earlier had returned, albeit slightly diminished. Nevertheless, it was better than nothing.

"After today, I must quickly manipulate Wendy into resigning and fleeing..." The sobbing spirit made its plans. "I can't stay here forever!"

Luckily, I managed to escape a catastrophe today...

Lost in its thoughts, the ghost suddenly heard a sweet voice asking, "Hey, why are you all alone?"

When the crying spirit looked up, it was startled!

She did not want her host anymore, so she decided to flee!

In the next moment, Lilly patted her and said, "Call me Daddy!"

Everyone was puzzled.

Wendy was still in a daze and muttered, "Dad... Daddy?"

The crying spirit was also bewildered. Could this little pat prevent her from escaping!?

For so many years, the sole reason she had survived was by fleeing her hosts.

When in doubt, always run!

If something's wrong, run away!

If you see someone familiar but you don't know them, run away!

Running was her expertise, but today, she found herself trapped.

The crying spirit rested on Wendy's head, feeling unloved, and began to cry out, "Why? I've endured so many hardships. I thought this was the final chapter, but I never expected someone to remember me!"

Lilly crouched down and clicked her tongue, saying, “No matter how far you run, you can’t escape!”

Unexpectedly, Wendy abruptly dropped to her knees with a thud, pleading, “I’m sorry, Miss. I didn’t mean to do it!”

“I didn’t break Mr. Anthony’s watch on purpose! Please forgive me...”

Everyone furrowed their brows.

Why did she go to such lengths to apologize?

Charlie had already let the matter go and said that Wendy could not afford to replace the watch.

It was Wendy who insisted on apologizing to Anthony.

People had told her it wasn’t necessary, yet she continued to struggle with it.

To be honest, such an apology was questionable...

As she apologized, Wendy cried and feigned a pitiable demeanor. She seemed determined to be forgiven, resorting to tears if necessary.

Either apologize sincerely or compensate for the damage!

Someone frowned and remarked, “Wendy, why do you cry all the time? You broke Mr. Anthony’s watch, yet you cry as if Mr. Anthony has mistreated you!”

“That’s right, you even went to Bettany to complain. Is this your way of apologizing or are you trying to manipulate others?”

Wendy burst into tears, exclaiming, “I didn’t, I didn’t mean it... I’m just begging for forgiveness...”

Lilly shook her head and said, “My Mommy used to say that a crying baby simply wants to be comforted by their Mommies. But my Grandma isn’t your Mommy. If you want to cry, you should go home and cry to your Mommy,”

She said with a serious tone, taking the statement literally.

However, Wendy felt that such words from a privileged young girl were cruel and belittling, accusing her of being a lowly person at the bottom.

“I apologize, I’m sorry,” Wendy mumbled through her tears. “Please forgive me, I didn’t mean it...”

Lilly found it difficult to comprehend!

“What do you mean by crying all the time then? Do you expect my grandmother to lift you and console you so that you stop crying? It’s alright, good baby, don’t cry... Is that what you want?”

Everyone’s gazes shifted, observing Lilly, whose expression remained serious.

How old is she... Why is she trying to expose me?

However, was not that what Wendy wanted?

Although I made a mistake, all of you scared me, so you should comfort me gently and tell me it’s okay.

If you don't forgive me, I'll still cry, and it's all your fault!

Chapter 496 Shameless

After understanding Wendy's logic, everyone was even more speechless.

Wendy was overheard when she was crying in the bathroom once. She cried like a drama heroine and asked why she was like this. Everyone made things difficult for her, bullying her as an intern.

In fact, in the Crawford Holdings, it was very rare for interns to be bullied. Everyone was busy with their own KPI, and of course there might be outliers.

However, what Wendy said was that everyone bullied her.

She must know that after she joined the Crawford Holdings, the supervisor asked her to manage the customers at first, but the customer made things difficult for her, and she cried when she came back, saying that she could not handle that customer.

The supervisor had no choice but to arrange for her an easier client, but she came back and cried, saying that the client spoke in a tactful way and she could not understand what the client wanted.

She kept coming back crying after changing several customers in a row, saying that she was useless.

Later, the supervisor had no choice but to let her dawdle in the office, and when the internship period ended and failed the assessment, she would naturally be eliminated.

Maybe Wendy also shared the same thought, so she was very active in the office to help this person print documents, help that person buy coffee, running up and down working very hard.

In the end, she still blamed others for making things difficult for her...

She listened as the colleagues talked.

Wendy cried even harder, with a look of bewilderment, as if she did not know what to do.

Old Mrs. Crawford's pet peeve was people who cry at every turn.

From the first time she saw Wendy until now, she had never stopped crying.

Old Mrs. Crawford looked at Lilly, "Lilly, do you want to go and look for your uncle?"

As soon as the words fell, Anthony's voice could be heard saying, "What happened?"

Anthony's aura was cold and hard, his expression was unapproachable, and everyone unconsciously stepped out of the way.

Lilly ran over, hopped up on her toes, and threw herself on Anthony, "Uncle! Lilly misses you!"

Anthony hugged her dotingly, and said in a warm voice, "Such a little sweet talker, did you learn that from Polly?"

Lilly's eyes curved up as she smiled, "Yes, Uncle is really smart, you realized!"

Seeing the smile in Anthony's eyes, the employees of the Crawford Holdings felt incredible, and some of them were dazed.

They all had never seen this side of President Crawford!

However, they only dared to be dazed but not staring blankly.

Although this iceberg-faced president was handsome, he was even more scary. Someone tried to hook up with him but was immediately thrown out of the company by him before.

Sacked overnight!

Whoever dared to discuss it later, were given double the KPI directly, and were asked to leave if they could not finish it.

In the end, everyone behaved themselves. In the Crawford Holdings, the first important principle was not to have unreasonable thoughts about the president.

However, the intern Wendy in front of him seemed to be clueless about the situation.

Seeing Mr. Crawford, her eyes lit up a little bit, her thoughts were really clear.

She looked at the watch on Anthony's wrist, her mouth pursed, and she choked up, "I'm sorry, Mr. Crawford! I had too many documents to print today, so I did not pay attention to the road, and I bumped into Mr. Brown... And broke your watch."

Old Mrs. Crawford frowned, subconsciously glanced at Lisa.

Lisa's gaze was fixed on Josh.

She only had her son in her eyes... Hey.

Forget it, this wooden head probably would not be able to see the inappropriate thoughts of the young girl.

However, Josh was not so easy to fool, he looked at Wendy vigilantly.

What did she mean, was she coveting his mother's position?

"What the heck are you crying for?" Josh asked, staring, "My dad did not scold you or beat you, and he did not ask you to pay for the broken watch. Are you trying to get my dad's attention?"

Under the influence of their aunt, their whole family had read 108 romance novels.

This kind of trick did not work here!

Wendy's eyes were full of tears, and she was very pitiful, "President Crawford..."

Anthony did not like this at all, and said coldly, "So you intend to compensate?"

Wendy was stunned, and could not help crying, "I... I could not afford it..."

Anthony remained expressionless and said in a businesslike manner, "So what is your solution?"

Wendy just felt aggrieved, and if she had any solution, she just wanted to apologize and be forgiven.

She really did not do it on purpose, Mr. Crawford was not short of money, so he could buy ten or eight of these watches casually, right?

However, she just graduated and belonged to the bottom class of the society, why could he not just say to forgive her... Otherwise she would not feel at ease.

"I... I... I'm sorry!" Wendy cried and said, "I really did not mean it, Mr. Crawford, can you forgive me?"

Anthony's face was cold, "So your solution is, you broke my thing, but I have to forgive you?"

Wendy hurriedly said, "That is not what I meant..."

Lilly shook his head, "Then what do you mean?"

"My uncle did not want you to compensate at first, but you kept saying sorry, and then my uncle asked you to compensate, but you said you could not afford it, so you just want my uncle to say it is okay."

Josh crossed his arms, with a displeased expression on his face, "That is right, this watch was not just about money, it is the only gift my deceased aunt gave to my dad. Why do you want my dad to say sorry?"

Wendy said 'ah', "I am sorry, I did not know that this watch was so meaningful..."

Her tears welled up again in an instant, it was really like a faucet, it was turned on as soon as it was said.

"What should I do... I do not know, I really do not know... I'm sorry, Mr. Crawford, it is all my fault, I am sorry... You can ask me to pay whatever you want, it is all my fault..."

Josh rolled his eyes: I could not take it anymore! My dad did not ask you to pay, so you insisted on going to my dad and saying sorry! My dad asked you to pay, but you said you had no money and could not afford it! Then you could not afford to pay, and you want to say that you can pay whatever you want!

"What is the matter, do you really think you can redeem yourself with your body like in the novel, and pay you to my father for the rest of your life?"

Wendy bit her lip and kept crying.

However, she had nothing else to pay for...

Lilly's eyes were crystal clear, "Auntie, not all sorry can be forgiven! Uncle did not want to forgive you, so he will not forgive you. Why do you keep making things difficult for Uncle?"

Wendy, "..."

She could not argue with that.

However, why could he not forgive her?

She blamed herself so much that she was so pitiful.

They were not bad either.

Was it so difficult to say it was alright?

Even if she had to pay for her whole life, she did not say no... She was ready to sacrifice her whole life...

Chapter 497 Garbage, Fork Get Out!

Lilly said again, "If you really feel sorry, then go home and find your parents, sell the car and the house, borrow money from your good friends, and then return it to my uncle!"

Wendy cried bitterly, "My family had no money, no house or car, and I had no friends to lend me money..."

Lilly, "Look, look, so you still got into trouble and want someone else to wipe your ass?"

She heard this sentence from her master unintentionally, and finally gave her a chance to use it.

Old Mrs. Crawford stared, almost wanting to cover Lilly's mouth.

Where did you learn this sentence?

However, the words were not rough...

Old Mrs. Crawford frowned and said, "Okay..."

Wendy was overjoyed, thinking Old Mrs. Crawford could not stand it anymore.

However, she continued to say, "Since you could not afford it, go to work, do not come here to gaslight people, and ask people to forgive you."

She looked at Wendy coldly, "You caused someone else to lose hundreds of thousands of dollars. It was already generous to not have you pay for it. Do not push further and ask others to forgive you."

After old Mrs. Crawford finished speaking, she looked at Anthony, "Where did this intern come from? How did she get in? How is she placed in the customer service department with such an unclear mind?"

Anthony nodded, "Charlie, ask her to settle her wages and let her go today."

When everyone heard it, it was as expected!

This was fate...

Wendy really panicked this time, the Crawford Holdings was not easy to get in, and the benefits were good.

After leaving here, where would she find such good company?

"President Crawford, I was wrong, I was really wrong!"

Wendy actually knelt down and crawled towards Anthony, "I will kneel down and admit my mistake, please forgive me!"

"I know that I broke your watch and caused you a huge loss! I asked about the repair fee, and they said it would cost seven or eight hundred thousand..."

Wendy choked with sobs, "Please let me stay, I will work hard to repay you... I will pay you my salary every month..."

Lilly only felt a headache.

Why was this sentence again!

“Then my uncle had to pay you wages, and you pay my uncle the wages. What difference does it make if uncle pays back the money by himself?”

Lilly was puzzled, “Why do you adults always like to play rascals like this?”

Wendy choked, speechless, “However, I contributed to the company for free...”

The people in the customer service department could not take it anymore.

“What contribution have you made? It is good enough if you do not bring us trouble!”

“The last time the supervisor asked you to receive the three clients, one ran away because of your temper, one had to be coaxed by our supervisor for a long time, and the other one just ignored us and disappeared when he saw us coming. What did you help!”

“That is right, offered to print the documents for us, and we said no! You cried and asked if you had any opinion on you!”

“Also, you had to bring me water, including today, my computer was blacked out twice by you! There was still my proposal on it... Are you worthy of it?”

“Please go quickly, I am annoyed when I see you, and you did not do a single thing after you came in, you just made trouble!”

“You still cry when you make trouble, and you want everyone to coax you. Are you a baby?”

Maybe it was because there was too much resentment accumulated, and everyone broke out all of a sudden.

Everyone was blaming Wendy.

Anthony did not bother to look at these, he turned to leave with Lilly in his arms.

Wendy got anxious, got up and rushed over to hug Anthony’s thigh.

However, with a loud sound, she bumped into something hard.

When Wendy raised her head, her pupils shrank in fright, and a woman with a face as pale as death stared straight at her.

She raised her hands straight up, used a fork to lift her and walked out.

“Fork... Get out!” Lisa repeated, “Garbage... Fork... Get out!”

Wendy was terrified and burst into tears, “Let me go, let me go...”

Lilly called to his auntie, “Auntie, wait!”

Wendy was overjoyed and cried, “Miss Lilly, please...”

Lilly ran over and grabbed her hair.

Lilly grabbed the crybaby's face and pulled her to tear her off.

Fortunately, the eldest uncle was very tall, so she was easily lifted up like a piece of clothing.

Anthony did not look sideways, and old Mrs. Crawford also pretended not to know anything.

The cry baby cried and chirped, completely devoid of the will to resist.

The moment Lilly caught her, she felt the oppression that only the Ruler of Hell could have.

This little girl was definitely not simple, if the man floating next to him was not wearing a red judge's uniform, she would suspect that he was the judge.

Lilly said, "It is alright, Auntie, thank you for your hard work!"

Lisa turned around, lifted Wendy with both hands like a forklift, and repeated, "Fork out, fork out."

Wendy struggled desperately, but what frightened her was that the woman in front of her did not seem to be human, her whole body was cold and hard, and she could not even break it!

With a bang, Wendy was thrown out the door and fell into the snow.

She wanted to get up, but found that her ankle was sprained, she limped and stood up crying, "President Crawford, no, how can I live without this job, I really did not mean it, please forgive me... .."

The front desk gave a low curse and deserved it.

They did not want her to pay in the first place, just keep her head down and be a human being.

However, she was adamant to make a scene!

Now, great, she lost her job... However, she would not be kept, but everyone avoided her like a snake when they saw her cry, and wanted to only hold her off until the end of her internship.

Anthony, Old Mrs. Crawford and Lilly all left.

The supervisor of the customer service department glanced at Wendy, and said calmly, "Go and pack your things, then come to me to get the form, and go to the Financial Department to settle the settlement."

Wendy wanted to say something else, but the supervisor said coldly, "Crawford Holdings will not treat any employee badly, even an intern! However, if you are not sensible, I can still make the decision and withhold the money!"

She gave Wendy a look of 'try me', turned around and left.

No one pleaded for Wendy, after all, they were all really afraid of her, afraid of being entangled by her and crying for nothing.

Wendy could only go back to the office while crying and pack her things.

"Joanne, boo-hoo, could you speak to the supervisor for me..."

Joanne did not bat her eyes.

Wendy was in despair, why did she end up like this.

Why was she always so troubled? Everyone did not like her.

She cried sadly, lying on the workstation and crying loudly, as if she had been wronged by the sky.

Everyone remembered that on the first day she came, there were a few male colleagues who saw her delicate and weak and went to comfort her.

However, now there was no one to comfort her.

Wendy cried so lonely that she could only take the form to settle the settlement, and left the Crawford Holdings while crying.

**

Anthony's office.

Lilly crossed her arms and sat on the sofa with her legs crossed, staring at the crybaby.

Pablo was also in the same pose, floating cross-legged in mid-air, staring at the crybaby.

As soon as Charlie came in with tea, he suddenly heard Lilly say:

"Well, how did you die?"

Charlie, "??"

Was she asking him, how did he want to die?

He did not mean it, hey!

Chapter 498 Imported Skin Peeling Method

Old Mrs. Crawford stood up, took out her mobile phone, looked at it, and said, "Charlie, I'm going to meet a friend, she is waiting for me over there, please give me a ride."

Charlie, "Okay, old Mrs. Crawford!"

Old Mrs. Crawford looked at Anthony, "I will pick up Lilly later, take care of her and do not let her run around! I will come at you if she fell."

Anthony nodded.

Lilly waved her hand, "Do not worry, granny, goodbye granny~"

Lisa looked at her own hand, raised it and waved it, "Granny, see you."

Old Mrs. Crawford, "..."

She was a little disappointed.

She silently turned and left.

Josh sat on the sofa, peeled an orange, and gave it to Lilly and Lisa at the same time.

At the same time, he said heartbrokenly, "You should not call her granny, only my younger sister calls her granny."

Lisa stared at the oranges on the table, and suddenly reached out to take them, without blinking her eyes.

Suddenly she took a big bite and swallowed the whole thing.

Josh was startled, and frantically picked the orange in her mouth, "Oh, you need to peel it, peel it! Did I not peel it for you..."

Before he finished speaking, Lisa took out the half-eaten orange and handed it to him.

Josh stared blankly, his mother was... Peeling oranges for him?

Good gracious, imported skin peeling method.

"No, no need..," Josh said blankly.

Lisa stretched out her hand stubbornly, twitched the corners of her lips, and said a word, "Eat...!"

Josh, "..."

With this interruption, he had completely forgotten what he was going to teach just now, and he was struggling between eating and not eating.

If he did not eat, his mother would stare at him. If he ate it, well, he really could not bring himself to chew it...

With an idea, Lilly pressed Lisa's hand and stuffed the orange into her mouth again, coaxing like a baby, "Aunt Lisa, eat it yourself! We still had something to do, you could have it!"

Lisa's mouth was stuffed, she looked at Lilly, and then at the fruits on the table.

There are oranges, grapes, apples, cherries, and bananas.

She then ate it obediently.

After she babbled and ate the orange in her mouth, she picked up another banana.

Seeing that she wanted to eat directly, Anthony quickly took the banana from her hand, peeled it and handed it to her.

There was a flash of realization in Lisa's eyes.

The round ones should be peeled, and the long ones should also be peeled.

Seeing that Lisa ate the fruit quietly and did not "make trouble", Lilly and Josh breathed a sigh of relief.

Lilly looked at the crying spirit, "Tell me, how did you die?"

The crying spirit finally stopped, and said sobbingly, "I was a professional weeper when I was alive..."

Oh, there was such a profession?

Lilly and Josh suddenly became interested and listened attentively.

“Professional weeper? Does that mean if someone else dies, you would weep for them?” Lilly asked.

The crying spirit nodded, “Yes...”

“Birth, old age, sickness and death are natural laws. Most of the time, the children and grandchildren are working outside, or the old man was in his 90s or 100 years old when he dies. Sometimes the children and grandchildren could not cry even if they were sad. If they cannot cry, they will be called unfilial.”

“What should we do at a time like this? We should then hire a professional weeper...”

The crying spirit sniffled and said, “I was the most professional weeper in ten miles and eight towns back then, so everyone liked to invite me...”

Josh asked, “So you cried to death?”

The crying spirit hesitated to speak.

“It all started when I was a kid...”

“I loved to cry when I was a child. My mother took me to go shopping. I saw a toy and wanted to buy it. My mother refused to give it to me. I just sat on the ground and cried loudly.”

“Sometimes my mother beat me up when she was annoyed, and I cried even harder...”

“I could not get a drink of water, I could not get the one I wanted to pick up when I eat a meal, I could not win a quarrel with my brothers and sisters... I would cry.”

The crying spirit’s parents thought that if it was normal for a kid to cry, she would get better when she grew up.

Who knew that she cried even more when she grew up.

She cried when she did not want to go to school.

She cried when she could not keep up with school.

She cried when she was criticized by the teacher, and she cried when she was praised by the teacher.

When writing a weekly diary, another classmate wrote a comment when the head teacher was correcting. Hers only had the word “read”, and she also cried.

“That was how I cried from elementary school to junior high school, from junior high school to high school, until I went to college...”

Josh asked, “After going to college, you finally stopped crying?”

The crying spirit shook her head, “I got a boyfriend in college, and I cried even harder.”

Lilly, “...”

Josh, “...”

Pablo, “.....”

Lisa was stuffing fruit into her mouth, and in the midst of her busy “work”, she glanced at the crying spirit.

Anthony sat behind his desk correcting the documents, and looked up from time to time to check whether Lisa had peeled the oranges she ate.

Anyway, he could not see or hear, so he could only guess what the crying spirit said based on some questions from Lilly and Josh.

The crying spirit continued, “I was very happy when I first got a boyfriend. The first quarrel was when we first dated for three days. He went to play basketball. I sent him a text message and he did not reply to me.”

The crying spirit and foolish ghost belonged to the same era. At that time, smart mobile phones were not common, and the more common communication tool was just text messages.

“We quarreled after I came back, and I cried when we quarreled.”

“My boyfriend said that a text message costed 12 cents. We could talk about it when we met. There was no need to send so many text messages. I think he was stingy and did not love me, so we broke up crying.”

As for these trivial matters, they would quarrel at every turn and cry after the quarrel.

In the end, her boyfriend was annoyed and broke up with her.

“After the breakup, I cried for four years in college.”

Lilly, Josh and Pablo, “...”

A breakup, and she cried for four years?

“How did you cry?” Josh asked curiously.

Chapter 499 It Was Bad Luck For Her To Cry

The crybaby recalled her sad past, which was her first love... As she thought about it, tears fell down again, and she complained like before, “Every time I think of giving him all my sincerity, we only end up breaking up... I felt bad.”

“Should you not love all of her when you love someone? I love to cry, I admit it, but he made me cry first!”

“Why could he not coax me tenderly and meticulously all the time? I did not want to cry, but sometimes when autumn came, I felt sad and tears fell. He should hug me lovingly and say: Silly girl...”

Lilly: Confused.

Josh: Silly girl? It should be stupid... ass.

"I often talked to my friends, and I cried when I mentioned it. In the end, I cried to all the friends in the class and the classmates I knew in a department. Four years of college had passed."

Pablo, "..."

After graduating from university, it must be very uncomfortable to step into society at the beginning, and of course crying was inevitable.

At the beginning, colleagues who just met would comfort her, but later they avoided her when they saw her.

Lilly was dumbfounded, "That was the same case as that aunt just now, no?"

The crying spirit pouted her lips and said aggrievedly, "How can it be the same? At least I will not cry and beg for forgiveness..."

Josh said, "It is probably about the same."

The crying spirit did not make any excuses, but said, "I had cried my way through ten companies..."

Josh was startled, "Ten companies! You are amazing..."

The crying spirit nodded, "However, I just cannot control it! They always say that I had a glass heart, but I did not. According to the old saying, it is because my tear glands were well developed..."

Lilly, Josh, Pablo and Lisa looked at her without saying a word, not knowing what to say for a moment.

The crying spirit said, "After leaving the tenth company, I did not know why other companies did not want me anymore."

Josh asked, "Is there a blacklist for corporate recruitment? You should be famous in the HR circle."

The crybaby nodded, "Maybe... I could not help it, so I begged the supervisor of the original company to let me go back. If she did not agree, I went to the company to wait for her every day..."

Lilly shook his head, "Hey, it's really annoying!"

The crying spirit thought of her own sadness, and wiped away another tear, "The ex-supervisor was annoyed by me, so he said angrily: You love to cry so much, so you should become a professional weeper! You could cry enough!"

"I heard that there was still this profession, and then I went back to my hometown and became a professional weeper."

She was the one who cried the most professionally!

Others would cry for a few minutes at the beginning, then howl dryly, or drop eye drops.

She was different, she sat there, listening to the sad sound, her eyes turned red instantly.

Tears fell like broken pearls. She started crying before the coffin was lifted out of the door, and when the coffin was buried, she also cried all the way back.

Those who did not know the truth thought she was the dead man's daughter.

In this way, she became famous and became a star mourner.

Dozens of villages, even the neighboring counties and urban areas, had heard of her name.

“All the bosses in the city asked me to cry,” The crying spirit said proudly, “Winter was the best time for my business, and many old people die if they could not survive the severe winter. I almost had to go to two games a day. After each session, I could get seven hundred to one thousand... Sometimes when you meet someone who was easy to talk to, you could get one or two thousand.”

By crying, she could earn two to three hundred thousand a year.

That was much more than a proper job!

Lilly and Josh were amazed.

What an eye opening conversation!

Lilly asked enthusiastically, “Is the crying business so good?”

The crybaby shook her head, “I was an outlier... The average professional weeper could earn fifty to sixty thousand dollars a year, a better one would get seventy to eighty thousand. The ones that are not good could only get ten to twenty thousands per year.”

She was different, she was really crying.

“Crying so much, would your not eyes go blind?” Lilly looked into her eyes curiously.

Red, redder than a bunny’s eyes.

The crying spirit shook her head, “No, just drink a lot of water and eat more salt.”

Josh was speechless for a while, and found that it was very scientific and reasonable. Tears were water, and if you cried all day, you would need to drink more water.

Tears would bring out salt, and salt must be supplemented.

“So how did you die?” Lilly asked back to the point.

Logically, she was just a professional weeper, she would not bother others, and she could even earn money when she cried.

It should be fine.

Speaking of this, the crying spirit’s eyes turned red!

She said, “I got married after that. My husband’s family saw that I was making money, so they married me, but after marrying me, they thought it was bad luck for me to cry and mourn.”

“My husband did not speak up for me either. I had a difficult labor when I gave birth to my son, and the child died right after birth. My in-laws accused me of committing a crime.”

“I had no choice but to ask for a divorce, but they said that I brought bad luck to their family, and I needed to pay them money and make amends for the rest of my life.”

Josh did not expect there to be such a person, who thought it was unlucky and then married into the family, and the daughter-in-law who married into the family had dystocia and stillbirth, and then blamed it on the daughter-in-law.

Lilly looked at her sympathetically, "And then?"

The crying spirit burst into tears, "They asked me to divorce my husband, but I still had to give them the money, and then used my money to pay the bride price, and my husband married a second wife!"

"The second wife also had a difficult labor when she gave birth, and the baby was stillborn after giving birth!"

"They found me without saying a word and beat me up."

It was said that it was because of her bad luck that their family lost two grandchildren.

Lilly said angrily, "Then you should not give them money! You are divorced, so run away!"

Crying spirit said, "It was like this at the beginning... I ran away when I saw something was wrong, and I ran away when I saw a person walking towards me, who looked familiar but could not recognize it..."

"However, my ex-husband's family always had a way to find me. They held me down, kneeled to their dead grandson, kneeled to my ex-husband's wife, and even kneeled to the family dog..."

Just because she was crying and mourning!

Chapter 500 Uncle, Do Not Cry When Lilly Died

"Since it was unlucky, they should hide as far away as possible, but still ask you for money. Were they not afraid that spending your money would make them even more unlucky?"

Josh nodded, "That's right, they were obviously greedy for money. I think their two grandchildren died in a row, it was completely self-inflicted."

The crying spirit sobbed, "That's what I said too."

Lilly, "And then?"

"Then they beat me up and took away all my bank cards and all the money I had hidden on my body. They even said that if I dared not give them money to atone for my sins, they would spread the bad news about me all over the country. Then no one would even dare to hire me for weeping."

This way, the crying spirit cried for another two years. During this period, her ex-husband had two more children who died. The family felt that something was wrong, so they went to check and found out that the ex-husband's sperm was deformed...

The ex-husband's family felt that she brought bad luck. The deformity was not detected sooner or later, why only when they had to give birth to a son was it detected.

It was her fault.

This time even Pablo could not help but look up.

“The deformity was congenital, what did it have to do with you?” He frowned.

Josh: This involved his knowledge blind spot.

When he was in physiology and hygiene class, he knew the difference between men and women, he knew about the ‘tadpoles’... but he did not know more.

Josh turned his head and asked Anthony, “Dad, why are human sperms deformed?”

Anthony choked on a mouthful of tea, he glanced at Lilly, and said in a deep voice, “Don’t ask about something that the kids should not know about.”

He would get beaten up by his mother later.

Pablo said, “In short, it is not about the crying spirit, it is a genetic problem that a person was born with.”

Josh suddenly realized that it was so.

“This family was simply making trouble for no reason...”

Before asking, he thought that it was also simply because of the crying spirit’s character problem. He guessed that she was beaten to death because she cried too much, and she became a crying spirit.

He did not expect it to be because of this tragedy...

The crying spirit said, “What happened after was as you guessed. I did not accept it. I say that my ex-husband was the reason for his own failure, but he wanted to blame me for being unlucky. I wanted to report to the authorities.”

They felt that she brought bad luck to their family, and that not only did she refuse to apologize, she even dared to threaten them.

When he got angry, he beat her up, drowned her in the water tank, and she was drowned alive.

The process of repeating death for a crying spirit was a bit long. From the time she struggled with her ex-husband’s family, she was repeatedly scolded and forced to kneel by her ex-husband’s family every day. She kept crying until she drowned.

What happened on the day of death had been repeated for ten years.

Until she was full of resentment and turned into a demon.

Lilly sighed when she heard this.

After the crying spirit finished talking about what happened to her, she was already in tears.

The tears after death were not real tears, but deathly energy, so Anthony’s office was full of deathly energy.

Anthony only felt very cold.

He looked up to see if the window was open, only to find that...

Lisa ate all the fruits on the table!

“You... have finished them?” Anthony was slightly startled.

Lisa put the last cherries into her mouth, and then nodded seriously, as if she had completed the task.

Only then did Josh and Lilly think of Lisa, and when they turned their heads, they were all dumbfounded.

All that was left on the table was a pile of peels.

The four big plates of fruit were all eaten up.

Lilly told her to eat the fruit obediently, she took it seriously... She really finished all the fruit.

If she did not know that the peel of the fruit was not edible, she would have eaten the peel of the fruits too!

Lilly opened his mouth, “Auntie, you... You did not overeat, did you?”

Josh said exasperatedly, “I did not tell you to finish all of them!”

Lisa looked at Josh innocently, and pointed at the fruit peels on the table.

“Finish?”

Did you not want to peel it?

Lisa only heard the word ‘finish’, thinking that the fruit peels should also be eaten, so Josh hurriedly threw the fruit peels into the trash can.

It was terrible, he only did not look at her for a while, and she had eaten so much.

Josh and Lilly looked at Lisa’s stomach, there was a small protruded bump visible to the naked eye.

Lilly suddenly thought of something.

“By the way, Aunt Lisa... You had so much, will you stink?”

Lisa looked at her suspiciously.

She looked at her hands again.

They did not stink.

Josh was also stunned, “I never thought about this question... Speaking of which, I had never seen my mother go to the bathroom...”

Lilly was stunned, “So Aunt Lisa gained some weight, and it is all the weight of food?”

Josh scratched his head, “This is unscientific. A person eats one to two kilograms of food for a meal. If this condition was placed on my grandma’s side, then my mother would have needed to eat double the food.”

“It had been forty-seven days since my mother came back. Assuming that one meal was one and a half kilograms, and my grandma feeds her five meals a day, she will have eaten about 7.5 kilograms per day, and the total would be 352.5 kilograms in 47 days... Not including fruits and snacks.”

Lilly was speechless, more than three hundred kilograms!

It turned out that people could eat so much, which was amazing!

Josh did not know when he took out a piece of paper, and was calculating in distress, “If there is no excretion after eating, then logically my mother should be more than 400 kilograms now... But now she was only 50 kilograms, so where did the rest of the three hundred kilograms go??”

She did not excrete them out, and she did not spit them out.

Josh was stunned.

Lilly also looked confused.

Lilly looked at Pablo, and Josh also looked at... The air beside him.

Pablo was speechless, “Do not ask me, I do not know either.”

Was he the kind of person who sneaked around to see if Lisa was shitting?

How would he know...