

Eight Uncles 601

[Chapter 601 Twist Her Backhand On The Ground](#)

Lilly was amazed.

It was exactly as my father said.

If you don't come out and see the world for yourself, you have no idea that there are such people in this world.

Blake whispered, "Wait for me."

He walked to the front desk.

Lilly and grandma stood where they were, and whispered, "She is not reasonable at all, is this the giant baby that the internet was talking about?"

Old Mrs. Crawford hummed, but her focus was different, "When did you read it online?"

Of course, Lilly could not say that she had gotten it by swiping her father's phone.

When she was racking her brains and could not think of an excuse, the woman came over and said coldly, "Speaking ill of others behind their backs at a young age, did your family teach you that?"

The woman's name was Anne Hoffman, and she was emotionally unstable today.

Last night, she edited the video until early in the morning. She did not have a good rest, and she could not fall asleep on the train.

She also had some hard time booking a homestay, and she could not bear it when she thought about the aggrieved journey along the way.

Lilly shook her head and said, "I didn't speak ill of you behind your back, I spoke face to face."

Anne choked, and almost suffocated to death.

"Educate your children! Such bad behavior at a young age!" She stared at Margaret.

This woman was the most honest-looking woman in the family, she looked like a country woman, and she wore pretty good clothes, which really fit the characteristics of the nouveau riche.

Margaret was puzzled, "What's wrong with our child, you can't lose your temper with us even if you're in a bad mood."

Anne pointed at her nose, "Do you know who I am? Believe it or not, I will expose you and see who the netizens will speak for!"

Margaret said, "Great!"

She wanted to expose their little lady?

Margaret raised her hand and slapped her directly.

Slap!

The hand pointing to her nose was slapped aside.

The back of Anne's hand was slapped red, and she was about to go crazy, who the hell would do something like this?

"You..."

Margaret, "Who are you to comment that other people have bad behavior? I think you are the most badly behaved one. Your mother never taught you not to point at others when you speak. It is very impolite! Point at me again, and I will slap you in your face the next time."

Anne, "..."

Margaret snorted and said to Lilly, "Little Miss, let's go!"

Margaret was also very impressive!

At this time, Blake came back from the main station and said, "Let's go!"

They didn't even look at Anne, and left directly.

Anne was holding a grudge, she had nowhere to vent her anger, and could not book her desired room, so she could only get angry at the boss.

"Are they going to leave tomorrow? Give me the room when they leave tomorrow! I won't argue with you today, just book me a random room for now, hurry up!"

The boss was expressionless, "I'm sorry, they are staying for three days, and they have already paid for it."

Anne didn't expect them to be so willing to spend, so she could only say, "Okay, you can assign me another room first, I want a sea view room! Choose the best one for me."

The boss continued with a blank expression, "Sorry, there are no other rooms."

Anne was furious, "Are you making it difficult for me on purpose?"

The boss glanced at her, "Just now they booked all the remaining rooms, and they booked them for three days."

Obviously, they did not want to see her for these three days, and they did not even want to live in the same hotel with her.

Anne laughed in anger, pulled the suitcase and rushed out angrily, stopping Lilly and the others.

"Did you do it on purpose? What do you mean by booking all the rooms? Can you live in so many? How many people are in your family? How many people occupy the entire homestay? Don't you know it's shameful to waste it? How much money is it?"

Her mouth fired like a machine gun, vowing to defend her rights.

Blake's expression was cold, "Get out of the way!"

Anne was really terrified of Blake, she was inexplicably terrified.

She gritted her teeth, raised her head and said, "If you don't clarify this matter today...ah!"

Before she finished speaking, Blake twisted her backhand, and her arms were twisted behind her back.

"Let go of me!" Anne was in a cold sweat from the pain, feeling as if her arm was about to be twisted off!

Blake changed his posture, twisted her hands behind her back, and stepped on her wrists.

He took out his phone and dialed a number, "It's me... Well, there's someone here looking for trouble, come and deal with it."

Anne could not move, she was stepped on the ground with her face on the ground, she was extremely humiliated.

"I want to expose you! You wait for me..."

Blake exerted a little force on his feet, and Anne suddenly screamed, the pain was so painful that he could not speak.

After a while, two police officers rushed over, and Anne yelled, "Okay, so you have connections, just wait, you guys won't be able to do it for long..."

Blake said lightly, "What connections? I just call the police normally."

He pointed to the camera not far away, "We are staying in the hotel like normal, but somehow you are looking for trouble, and the camera has recorded everything."

Old Mrs. Crawford said casually, "Expose? Well, when the time comes, we will expose it together with the monitoring, and see who the netizens will speak for."

Anne choked, wanted to say something but could not refute.

Netizens did not care about the truth. If they saw that she was pestering at the front desk of the hotel, pointing at Margaret, and then chasing after them to stop them... They would only say it was her problem!

However, it was obviously a matter of the hotel's unfair treatment and bullying of a girl like her!

Anne was taken away directly.

She did not get the accommodation, did not eat any food, and she had to be taken away for a few hours to take notes... She was so angry...

She wanted to cry but sat on a public chair by the sea. The wind made her a little cold. She had no choice but to go to the other side, hide behind a cluster of landscape trees, and kept checking her phone, looking for a hotel...

If she knew this early on, why bother?

However, Lilly and the others had enough joy eating and drinking, and they leisurely walked along the Bondee Beach, feeling the evening breeze and listening to unique music, which made them very comfortable.

"Hey, what is that old man going to do?" Lilly saw a figure by the water in the distance.

Blake narrowed his eyes, "What is on top of his head?"

Lilly ran over, "Don't worry about that thing on his head, save him quickly!"

Blake went down quickly, and pulled the old man back just as he was about to jump into the sea!

Old Mrs. Crawford and old Mr. Crawford arrived, looked at the old man who was the same age as himself, and asked in surprise, "Buddy, what are you doing? It's not easy to live for such a long time, why are you ending it?"

The old man's eyes were cloudy, and he looked at Old Mrs. Crawford sadly.

"What's the use of living such an old age alone..," He sighed and walked back slowly.

The old man was hunched over, extremely lonely.

Lilly chased after him, glanced at the evil spirit behind him, reached out and gently held the old man's hand.

"Grandpa...You miss grandma very much, don't you?"

The thing lying on his back was the passionate spirit.

[Chapter 602 The Infatuated Old Man and the Impetuous World](#)

The old man paused, and the look on his face was even more lonely.

Lilly looked at the old man's hand, only to see that his fingers were missing a section, and the fingertips were bald.

She still clenched tightly and led the old man away.

The old man let Lilly hold his hand, and when he regained consciousness, he was already sitting on the bench by the Bondee Beach.

"Grandpa, what's the matter?" Lilly asked.

The old man's cloudy eyes were covered with a layer of wet mist, "I can't hold it anymore."

"I miss my wife very much. It's meaningless to live alone every day."

Lilly comforted, "However, if grandma is still here, she definitely doesn't want to see you like this."

The old man sighed sadly, "Yes, but what does it matter, she must have waited too long, I don't want her to wait too long."

Old Mrs. Crawford and old Mr. Crawford sat on the side, while Blake leaned on the fence by the sea, turned his head and looked into the distance, enjoying the sea breeze.

Lilly saw that his eyes no longer had the desire to live, he was really lifeless, with no vitality at all.

She thought for a while and said, "Grandpa, I can help you and let you see grandma."

"However, you have to tell me what my grandma's name is and where she is from..."

The old man glanced at her, suddenly smiled.

"Are you here to listen to the story too?"

Lilly was puzzled, here to listen to the story too?

The old man said to himself, "In the past two years, there have been countless people..."

"However, if you want to hear it, I can also tell you one last time..."

It was the last time, and after this time, there would be no need to say it again.

The old man looked at the sea, and it was like this every time. It was painful to recall his memories every time, but after being asked about it, he could not help but tell about it.

Because he missed her, and it was more painful for him not to let it out.

"Her name is Nancy... Nancy Howard," The old man said quietly, "We are from Shukistan."

"We were very in love when we were young, and we often met to go boating by the lake. She likes the lake very much."

"I promised her before that I would definitely take her to the most beautiful and largest lake to row a boat, play in the water together, and watch the seagulls fly."

"In that year, we got engaged. In another year, when the new house in our hometown is built, we would go back... To live with our parents... To do something in the village."

"For this reason, we all worked hard, saved money, and imagined the life after marriage in the future. Although it was very hard, thinking about it this way gave us hope again."

However, no one expected that a sudden earthquake destroyed the entire city.

"Nancy was buried below..."

He was crazy, calling her name, digging desperately into the ruins, his ten fingers were bald and dripping with blood, but he still could not dig her out.

Hearing this, Lilly subconsciously looked at the old man's hand.

All ten of his fingers were bald...

"We separated like this. When we found her again, she was pressed under the reinforced concrete and had been dead for a long time."

Since then, he had been alone, supporting both parents until the end of his life.

He never married again, and had no children. He lived alone, and the older he got, the harder it was to bear missing her.

"One day, a young man passing by heard about my story and came to me and asked if I could make this story into a short story and post it online, and I agreed."

Although she died, he hoped that she would always live in the world.

At least not to go away in such an unknown way, no one knew her.

Both her parents had passed away, and after he died of old age, no one would know that she had ever been in this world.

Unexpectedly, after the short story was filmed on the Internet, it unexpectedly became popular.

For a while, many people from all over the country came to interview him, asking him to tell the same story over and over again, and finally left with a sigh, or wiped a few tears during filming, and started again when they found that the filming was not good.

Lilly could not help but tightened his hands, and said softly, "Grandpa, you can always decline."

The old man smiled, his eyes were cloudy and empty, "I would like to tell them over and over again, so that Nancy's name can be remembered over and over again. People say that if a person comes to the world, no one will remember it in the end. Then she is really dead, she would disappear between heaven and earth. I don't want her to disappear."

So he told the story over and over again, and also punished himself with it over and over again.

He hoped that she never came and left him to just be lonely in this life. He also felt unwilling if she had not been here, and missed the prosperity of this life.

"Afterwards, everyone left, and after the bustle and bustle, it was empty again. This was repeated every day."

He suddenly could not bear such emptiness, so he chose to leave quietly, leaving the place.

When he came to the Bondee Beach, he originally wanted to relax, but he could not bear the longing.

The old man smiled lonely, "I really miss her so much..."

He really thought about it so much that he could not bear it any longer.

He wanted to just jump into the Bondee Sea like this, even if she blamed him after passing, he would be satisfied.

Lilly held the old man's hand tightly, and said softly, "Don't worry, old man, grandma will definitely be waiting for you."

There were always people who were concerned about their living lover after death, unwilling to be reincarnated, and struggling to survive in Fengdu ghost town...

The soul will be thin, and it may have dissipated before it's too late.

However, the old man remembered her, and made many people remember her. For those who remember her, the dead souls will not dissipate in the Ghost Town.

Lilly was about to say that she would take him to see grandma, but at this moment a voice suddenly sounded.

"Ah... It's you! Old man, so you're here!" Anne held her mobile phone and said in surprise, "I didn't expect to see you here, old man, let's go over there and sit down!"

It turned out that Anne was sitting behind the tree, and was looking for a hotel on her mobile phone, when she suddenly heard a very familiar story.

[Chapter 603 People Offended Me Again](#)

Anne pulled the suitcase and pulled the old man for him to come over.

"Come on, old man, let's go over there and sit," She had a strong attitude, as if it was only natural for the old man to follow her.

Lilly stood up and said angrily, "Grandpa doesn't want to go, why do you forcefully drag him away!"

Anne looked at Lilly as if she was watching a joke.

"Who said the old man is unwilling, you? Why can you speak for him?"

She rolled her eyes.

Lilly could drag the old man to listen to the story by herself, but it would be a problem if Anne wanted to invite the old man?

What a moral hypocrite.

Anne rudely pushed Lilly away and said, "Old man, let's go!"

Lilly staggered and stood up quickly so as not to fall.

In an instant, Old Mr. Crawford, Old Mrs. Crawford, who were sitting on one side, Margaret, who was sitting on the other bench, and Blake, who was leaning on the fence by the sea... All stood up!

Their eyes were extremely cold, and Blake came over in an instant, raising his hand to grab Anne.

However, before his hand touched Anne, he saw a blur in front of him - with a whoosh sound, Anne flew across the air, and fell into the flowerbed like a spring onion!

The blooming flowers rattled and shook, as if frightened.

Lilly snorted, and cursed viciously, "If people don't offend me, I won't offend them. If people offend me, I will be courteous to give in for once, and if they offend me again, I will end them!"

However, soon Lilly regretted it, regretting that she didn't aim properly, she should have thrown her into the trash can far away!

Mistake!

Blake was stunned.

Who did she learn this from?

Anne flustered and pulled herself out of the flowerbed, her hair was messed up like a crazy woman, in fact she was about to go crazy!

"You... How dare you hit someone..." She was so angry that she could not speak.

Lilly held her hands on her hips, raised her chin arrogantly, "Yes, I hit you! So what! Anyway, you are not allowed to interview the old man!"

Blake stopped in front of Lilly.

Of course Anne didn't think she was thrown away by Lilly. Firstly she didn't see it clearly, and secondly she didn't believe it, so she stared at Blake fiercely.

"What's the point? You can interview the old man yourself, but I can't? You are hooligans!"

Lilly frowned, "We are not interviewing! You are, you are exposing the old man's scars."

Anne laughed angrily.

Oh, if they go to the old man to listen to the story, isn't that exposing his scars?

While her interview would be?

Besides, she was not interviewing, she was just sitting and chatting with the old man. For so long, there were netizens who were concerned about the whereabouts of the old man. After she posted the follow-up on the internet, it could be regarded as an explanation to the netizens, so as not to let everyone worry about it.

Her intention was good, it was to reassure the netizens, and it would not cause any trouble to the elderly, so why reprimand her!

Angrily, Anne took off the leaves from her head, threw them on the ground, and said angrily, "What a double standard! Besides, it's up to him whether he is willing or not. Who are you? What qualifications do you have to decide for him? You are so selfish! How right do you think you are? You are just feeling good about yourself!"

It was undeniable that she was good at arguing.

The old man sighed softly and stood up tremblingly.

He didn't want the young people to quarrel, anyway, he didn't have much time, so it didn't matter if he agreed to another one.

"It's okay, kid," He patted Lilly's head, "Thank you."

He was very grateful, because there were countless people coming and going, interviewing him and chatting with him, some for money, some to satisfy their own curiosity.

However, only she really loved and cared about him, and said she would let him see his wife.

The old man knew it was impossible, but he was really grateful for her kindness.

"Just for a moment... It doesn't hurt to say it again."

To Lilly, it sounded as if he was saying, it wouldn't hurt to punish him again.

"No," She stubbornly stopped him, holding the old man's hand, "Let's leave her alone."

On the side, Old Mrs. Crawford handed the phone to old Mr. Crawford, and said in a hushed voice, "Take a recording!"

Just in case.

Old Mr. Crawford - the mobile phone holder - was holding the phone in a familiar manner with his arms folded. You could not find him holding the mobile phone unless you looked carefully.

Old Mrs. Crawford walked over and dissuaded her, "Old buddy, ignore her. Come with us, some people's rude requests can be ignored."

Anne saw that the old man had agreed, but the lady was thwarting everything. She refused to admit defeat and came up again, rushing over to grab the other hand of the old man.

Lilly pulled out the unlucky spirit with her backhand and smashed it on her head.

The unlucky spirit was holding a deck of cards, "??"

Oh he was alive!

Come on!

"Get out of the way!" Blake pushed Anne away with a cold face.

Originally, he wanted to throw her into the trash can, but when he saw the old man holding the phone, the unlucky spirit came out again.

Of course, he did not need to do it himself, so that if they really ended up on the internet, he would not have left something that people could use against himself.

Anne was not Blake's opponent at all. Blake seemed to push lightly, but in fact it was very strong. She was caught off guard and twisted her feet—

When she was about to fall, he would subconsciously stretch out his other foot to make amends.

Unexpectedly, just as Anne stretched out her other foot to stabilize herself, this foot also twisted!

Like a big crab running amok, she staggered and flew out by herself, bumped into the trash can, and stuck her head down into the trash can.

Boom!

After Anne fell headfirst, she quickly grabbed the sides of the trash can and wanted to get up, but she didn't expect her center of gravity to be off balance, and instead she fell into it.

Old Mr. Crawford holding the mobile phone, "..."

Bystanders could see it clearly.

He looked puzzled, why did this woman fall into the trash can by herself?

He could clearly see through the filming, she didn't fall when Blake pushed her away!

That was, the left foot was twisted, then the right foot was twisted; and when the right foot was twisted, the left foot was twisted again, and she was thrown into the trash can like she was doing a dance.

Old Mrs. Crawford said, "Let's go!"

Blake said, "Go to Woollen Wharf, I've already booked the boat ticket."

The bed and breakfast they lived in was opposite the Bondee Beach. It was more than 40 kilometers by car, but it was very close by boat.

Blake raised his hand, supported the old man steadily, and brought him directly into the boat.

The old man with his feet almost in the air, "?"

On the boat, old Mr. Crawford looked at old Mrs. Crawford and saw that she didn't intend to stop him, so he continued to record.

Old Mrs. Crawford sighed, "Why did you entertain her? She wanted to pull you to sit down as soon as she came, and you really went."

The old man felt a little dazed after getting on the boat, remembering his promise to his wife.

He murmured, "What does it matter... Anyway, I don't want to live anymore, I can do something before I die... Even if she wants to make money, it's good to help her earn a dollar..."

Lilly said, "Grandpa, don't say that again, you have to live well and see grandma well."

The evening breeze was cool, and the old man did not speak for a long time.

Alas... Why lie to him?

For a moment, he really believed it, and his heart beat violently, feeling inexplicably excited.

However, when he calmed down again, only the vicissitudes of life remained in his eyes.

People could not be resurrected.

How could it be possible to see her, how could it be possible to see her again...

[Chapter 604 Separated, and Met Again](#)

Let's talk about Anne.

The trash can next to the flower garden was a large trash can. After she fell into the trash can, her clothes hooked to the lid of the trash can, shutting herself inside with a snap.

She really got thrown in the trash.

Anne struggled in the trash can, because it was near the pier, there was everything in it.

The leftover lunch box, the vomit of some seasick people, the baby's poop-filled diapers...

The smell was simply amazing, especially when stirred by her.

"Blargh--"

Anne vomited and rolled her eyes, but for some reason, she climbed several times, but she could not even get up!

When she was finally exhausted, a whole trash can was toppled over, she got up in a panic, and crawled towards the Bondee Beach while vomiting.

She was stinking, now she just wanted to wash her face quickly...

Seeing the boat going away, she was so angry that she cursed again and again, "This whole family will capsize and fall into the sea! Drown them! Drown all of them! Ugh—"

"Hey! What are you doing!" A cleaner yelled, "Do not litter at the Bondee Beach!"

She could not see clearly in the dark, and the cleaner thought the lump was rubbish.

Anne scolded angrily, "When did you see me, blargh—litter?! I was just washing—blargh!"

Cleaner, "You are not allowed to even wash it! Come up now!"

Anne, "..."

She didn't care about the cleaner and wanted to wash her hands and face, but the cleaner had already come down, so she grabbed her and dragged her up.

It turned out that this woman was covered in shit...

"Ugh—You're so filthy! Still want to wash in the Bondee Sea?"

"Come on, come on, come on!"

People circled around Anne and watched her...

There were a lot of tourists holding up their mobile phones to take videos...

After she was done, she was dragged ashore, washed at the garbage recycling station, scolded by old men and women passing by, and reprimanded by the cleaners...

She was wet and finally found a homestay where she could stay. It was already after twelve o'clock in the middle of the night...

She did not expect that it was just the beginning, just when she thought that she was unlucky enough.

She entered the password of her card incorrectly four times in a row, and the card was frozen directly.

Her facial recognition failed when paying with her e-wallet...

When she took out the cash, a condom fell out...

After finally entering the room, she immediately went to take a shower, but ended up falling and bumping her head...

She was drying her hair with the blow dryer, her hair was curled in by the blow dryer.

She hated the dirty toilet and wanted to squat on it, but the toilet was smashed, her hands and feet were scratched and bleeding, and she even had to pay compensation for the toilet.

Exhausted, he was finally able to sit down safely, when there was a knock on the door.

It turned out that a man saw the condom fell out of her wallet just now, and chased after her.

Anne really wanted to have an affair, but she didn't want to meet such a wretched man, so she immediately cursed, but the man actually brought his wife here, and lived next door, and wanted to have an exciting time while his wife was asleep...

Who knew that when his wife caught him, the wretched man immediately said that Anne had seduced her, but in the end Anne was beaten up...

It was noisy until midnight, and everyone knew about it, and then gradually quieted down.

The unlucky ghost clapped his hands and snorted, "You trash, do you even deserve to be humbled by Lilly? Next time I see you, I'll fuck you."

Of course, he just meant to possess her..

The unlucky ghost hastily went back to collect the candy with his illustrious military exploits.

Anne wanted to cry but had no tears.

It was all the fault of that entitled family.

She wanted to expose them!

If she had booked that homestay early, how could she be so unlucky later?

They maliciously booked all the rooms, and did not let her live in it!

Tomorrow, she would take her mobile phone and expose them!

Taking advantage of her exhaustion, Anne turned on the camera and said, "Hi everyone, I'm Director Anne. I'm sorry that the project has been put on hold. It's two o'clock in the middle of the night. I want to talk to you about the tourist bullies I encountered..."

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The old man was taken back to the homestay where Lilly and the others were staying.

Blake reserved many rooms, so he randomly chose a room for the old man to live in.

Lilly stayed in the old man's room, looking for Grandma Nancy's whereabouts.

The old man sat on the sofa and said helplessly, "Forget it, kid, it's useless."

He finally found out, it turned out that the family called him here to call her soul.

To call Nancy's soul to meet him.

Although people might be a bit superstitious when they were old, the old man knew that this was impossible.

Lilly, "Grandpa, don't talk~ Just wait!"

The old man had no choice but to let her torment.

The sofa was facing the Bondee Beach outside, and he sat on the sofa looking at the scenery outside, a little lost in thought.

If he jumped into the Bondee Sea, would he find Nancy after he died?

It seemed that people who commit suicide belong to the category of 'evil' and needed to go to hell for trial?

What if I can't find her...

The old man was thinking wildly in his mind, maybe he was too tired, so he leaned his head on the sofa and fell asleep without knowing it.

Lilly laid on Pablo's lap, flipping through the shiny golden brochure with her little hands.

"Master, can you do it?" The little girl opened her mouth and asked, "Why did it take so long?"

Pablo, "...You come try it yourself if you know better."

He babbled, "You think it's easy, Nancy died for more than thirty years, besides, too many people died on the same day..."

Lilly flipped through it casually, "Here it is!"

Pablo, "And if she goes to reincarnate...uh."

There you have it?!

He took a closer look suspiciously, only to find that the date of birth, life, death, place, etc. all matched...

She really found it!

Pablo was dumbfounded, so she flipped through it and found it?

He was about to say something, but immediately realized something even more shocking, "You... Can you see the words on the booklet?"

Lilly blinked, "I can, I have been able to do that since a long time ago."

Pablo, "....."

Lilly pointed to the booklet, "Father, Grandma Nancy is at No. 65, Jingle Alley, West Area, 330th Floor, Ghost Town. Can you go and pick her up?"

Tool Man Pablo, "...Okay."

The old man was soundly asleep.

He also dreamed that him and Nancy were boating by the lake, laughing and cheering...

At this time, a voice whispered in his ear, "Grandpa, grandpa..."

He was pushed.

The old man opened his eyes in a daze, and when he saw Lilly for the first time, he struggled to sit up on the sofa, and said, "It's you... What's the matter, kid."

Lilly said, "Sorry, grandpa, I kept you waiting."

The old man smiled and patted her head kindly, "It's okay."

There was no such thing as a long wait or a short wait for things that could not be waited for in this life.

There was no expectation, so there was no disappointment. The old man said kindly, "You can't find it, right? It's okay. In the future... Grandpa will find her after I am six feet under."

Lilly shook his head, "No, look, grandpa!"

The old man looked in the direction of her finger, and when he saw a familiar figure in front of him, he was suddenly stunned.

[Chapter 605 She Grew Up Quickly, and Did Not Have Much Time Together](#)

The old man could not believe what he saw, and rubbed his eyes like a child!

Nancy...?!

Was he dreaming?

Or did he not wake up from the dream just now?

Then this dream was too real!

The old man pinched his thigh hard, it hurt!

It was true!

The old man stood up involuntarily, his stooped back trembling slightly, "Nancy...?"

Nancy was still the same as when she was young, she sat quietly on the chair, tightly clutching the corners of her clothes with both hands.

Hearing the familiar voice, she still could not help it, her eyes filled with tears!

He was old and his hair was all white.

However, she still recognized him at a glance.

Lilly said that he was never married and had no son or daughter.

She also said that he took care of her parents, supported them until they were old, and had been waiting for her...

The Ghost Town was very big, she died accidentally, and she did not obey the rules, she did not go to reincarnation, so the place she stayed in was naturally different.

Her parents died naturally, so she did not see her relatives, or even a familiar person, in the Ghost Town.

She didn't even know that he had really waited for her all his life...

Nancy choked with sobs, unable to cry, "Ernie...!"

The old man's back trembled, was it really her?

She was really in front of his eyes, was it a dream?

Nancy cried and said, "Ernie, why are you so stupid! Why have you lived your whole life by yourself, how hard it is..."

The old man's tears suddenly blurred his vision, and he quickly wiped away the tears, for fear that he would lose sight of her.

"Then what about you..," He said in a reproachful tone, "Why are you still waiting for me?"

The two looked at each other for a long time, and could not help crying and laughing.

She could laugh at him for being stupid.

He could laugh at her for being stubborn.

How could there really be such a person in this world? Really, he was a dead-brained person who did not know how to change things at all...

The old man walked over tremblingly, and Nancy also stood up. The moment they finally met, they didn't know how to express it. They wanted to hold her hand but they didn't dare.

"You are still the same as before, and you are still so beautiful," The old man's eyes were cloudy and his

voice was sad.

To die so young...

Nancy smiled and said, "However, you are old."

The old man felt disappointed, "Yes..."

However, she said, "It's what I imagined. Ernie..."

She reached out and hugged the old man.

The old man's tears started to fall like rain, and he could not stop no matter what.

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Lilly closed the door.

Standing in the corridor, she could not help but let out a sigh and stretched herself.

"That's great, it's always a joy to reunite, wow, don't you think so!"

Blake hummed, "Go to sleep!"

Lilly, "Okay! However, grandma should be asleep, I'll be with dad tonight~"

Blake picked her up, "Well, let's go!"

The father and daughter went back to the room and closed the door.

The room on the other side.

Old Mrs. Crawford stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, looking at the night outside.

"That's great..." she murmured.

It was hard to have an old companion.

It was already a blessing that he was still by her side at this old age.

Old Mrs. Crawford's eyes were soft, and she turned to look at old Mr. Crawford on the bed.

Old Mr. Crawford kicked his legs in his sleep, and the quilt fell. He was snoring loudly. Hoo... Hoo...

Old Mrs. Crawford, "..."

The next day Lilly woke up very early, she was concerned about the old man, and quietly opened the door to look.

The old man and Nancy were sitting on the sofa, cuddling together and watching the sunrise outside.

They did not sleep all night.

The old man's voice could be heard, "I'm sorry... I promised to take you to the Bondee Beach for rafting, but it can't be realized."

Nancy smiled and said, "It's okay, this is already very good."

Lilly thought for a while, pushed the door open and said, "We can do it."

The old man looked over in surprise.

Lilly said, "I'll ask the boss for a black umbrella!"

After she finished speaking, she ran out and came in with an umbrella after a while.

"Hey! Just take this!"

The old man worriedly asked, "Nancy would not be able to go back once it's dawn... Is that okay?"

Lilly shook her head, "It's fine."

The old man said again; "I heard that the government of the underworld is very strict, if the Ruler of Hell finds out..."

Lilly said that she was the Ruler of Hell.

"I said it's okay!" She stuffed the black umbrella into the old man's hand, "Grandpa, take Grandma Nancy to play, you can go outside all day today. However, you can't dump the umbrella, but you can close the umbrella."

"When closing the umbrella, the tip of the umbrella should face up, don't let someone take the umbrella!"

Lilly opened the black umbrella, drew a few strokes on it, and then put it away again.

"My father just booked a boat with the boss, let's go!"

She took the old man's hand and led him out.

The old man was stunned.

Is it really possible?

The regret of a lifetime has actually come true...

He looked at Lilly, touched by the vicissitudes of life on his wrinkled face, and he didn't know how to thank Lilly.

Lilly didn't give him a chance to speak, and opened the umbrella when he reached the door. She said sweetly, "Go, go! Be careful!"

The old man subconsciously took the black umbrella, and Nancy stood under the umbrella, looking back at Lilly.

Then he bowed deeply and said, "Thank you..."

Lilly smiled and waved at them, "You're welcome!"

She watched the old man go away holding an umbrella.

The owner of the homestay didn't know when he came out, and said with emotion, "Hey, the old man is alone..."

He could not see Nancy's ghost, only the old man holding an umbrella alone.

Blake also explained the reason when he booked a boat with him just now, saying that the old man came alone to fulfill the promise he made to his lover when he was young.

"I hope he can feel more at ease when he comes back," The boss said.

Lilly nodded, "Yes!"

From afar, she saw the old man getting on the boat, holding a black umbrella, and Grandma Nancy leaning on his shoulder.

Pablo sighed and said, "His lifespan is about to expire."

Even if he did not jump into the sea, he only had a few days left.

Lilly, "Yeah."

So she asked Grandma Nancy to come and pick him up.

"Let's go, do you want to go back to sleep?" Blake picked up Lilly.

Lilly said, "Father, I'm five years old, I can walk by myself."

Blake hummed, but did not let her go.

He knew that she was five years old, so there were not many times when he could carry her away.

When she was six or seven years old, went to elementary school, and had classmates and friends of her own, if she was carried away like this, she would be laughed at by her classmates.

Even older, twelve, thirteen... As a father, it would be difficult to carry her.

His little girl would eventually grow up too.

She would grow old and pass away like this old man...

At that time, he would also rebel against the rules of the underworld, to stay and wait for her, at least to see her sit safely in the throne of the Ruler of Hell before leaving...

A short life would hurry by like this.

In such a short life, a little bastard would abduct her in the future and take away his time with her...

Thinking of this, Blake could not help hugging Lilly even tighter.

At this moment, a little brat's voice could be heard, "...Lilly."

Lilly snorted, looked up and saw a large and a small figure standing outside the door of the homestay.

The older one was Aunt Melody.

The younger one was Ivan.

"Ivan! Wow, you guys are here for vacation too?" Lilly said happily.

Ivan nodded, "Yes."

Blake, "..."

[Chapter 606 Everyone Came](#)

Blake squinted at Ivan, before he could speak, he heard a series of voices.

"Lilly, I'm here!"

"Lilly, Lilly, Lilly! Wahahaha, I'm here too!"

Josh and Hannah rushed over.

Melody stood in front of the bed and breakfast inn, still in a daze.

Suddenly, her son packed his luggage, and she was taken onto the plane suddenly.

They flew all the way, and finally stood here.

Not only that, after she got off the plane, she also reunited with Anthony, Lisa, Drake, Josh, Grace...

Now Anthony and the others were parking outside and picking up their luggage.

Grace— the first time she saw this child, the child of the old Woods family, she just felt that this child was cold...

Josh said excitedly, "Lilly, I brought Polly here for you!"

Hannah's voice could be heard, "Ah~~~ The sea! My mother!"

Polly's voice followed closely, "Be careful it's a stepmother!"

Everyone, "..."

Lilly struggled out of Blake's arms and said excitedly, "Brothers! Hannah!"

Polly quacked loudly, "Oh my god, my treasure! You've lost weight! Otherwise, why haven't I felt your existence for so long!"

Bondee Beach was much warmer than Alfordada, Polly could not wait to fly over, landed on Lilly's shoulder, tilted his head to rub against her.

Lilly giggled and said, "I'm not thin!"

Polly said affirmatively, "Thin! I miss you so much that I can't bear to see you so thin!"

Josh was speechless, and Zachary was still flipping through his notes.

Lilly exclaimed, "Grace, why are you here?"

Grace said expressionlessly, "I came here to catch up with the performance, not because of you."

Lilly, "..."

A few children were chirping, like cheerful little sparrows, talking non-stop with their heads together.

The noises were also mixed with Polly's voice, and Lisa followed behind them, interjecting a sentence from time to time. It was quite lively.

Ivan was carrying a small backpack, with one hand in his pocket, and followed coolly.

Blake who was left out in the cold. Displeased!

Anthony pulled a few suitcases and gave two to Blake, "Carry it."

Blake, "Why me?"

Anthony smiled, "I suddenly received a bill yesterday, and the bill was seventy-two thousand."

Blake, "..."

He casually took the suitcase, and said lazily, "Well... Isn't it just seventy-two thousand, the handsome and wealthy President Crawford even earns more than seventy-two thousand in one breath."

Anthony, "..."

He was feeling no regrets in spending his money!

Melody followed and looked at Lilly and the others. It was so nice for a group of children to be together, the joy of childhood.

Even her son, who did not like to play with others, followed behind.

She smiled, her eyes suddenly fell on Blake, and said with a smile, "Mr. MacNeil, so you are here! My husband is so busy that he doesn't come home once... Mr. MacNeil is pretty candid! "

Blake resigned unilaterally, and Colton had no choice but to take his place, and was now helping him with a meeting thousands of miles away.

Oh, and he even brought some kind of mysterious task force. It was said that he went to the Poncook Summit today, and he probably would not be back for a month or two.

The 'culprit' turned out to be here.

Blake, "..."

Well.

"Young people need to exercise more," Blake said.

The corner of Melody's mouth twitched.

There was not much difference in age between the two, even Colton was two years older than him.

He was just talking nonsense!

Old Mrs. Crawford was dumbfounded when she got up, seeing a bunch of little radish heads in front of her eyes.

There were her ones, and there were also others.

One two three four five six seven.....

What was the matter, did they blow up the children's nest?

"Why are you here?" Old Mrs. Crawford asked Anthony curiously.

Anthony said, "Josh proposed to come together, saying that only the younger sister can come to travel, Hannah might have some issues."

Hannah just heard it, and shook her head violently, "I have no issues!"

Big Brother used her as an excuse!

Obviously he made it up all of a sudden.

Old Mrs. Crawford was speechless, "No more classes? All of you!"

Hannah waved her hand, "Grandma, it doesn't matter if I go, it doesn't matter if my brother did not go, and it doesn't matter if the eldest brother and third brother did not go."

The first two were poor students, and they would be doing poorly regardless.

The last two were top students, and they were all top students if they did not go.

It really did not matter if they went or not...

Old Mrs. Crawford was speechless for a moment.

The boss led the way and helped carry the luggage, and said, "Oh, let me tell you why you booked seven or eight rooms at once yesterday. It turned out that the whole family had come!"

The rooms that Blake booked yesterday happened to be filled...

[Chapter 607 A Slap In the Face](#)

Anne was unlucky all night, and the more she thought about it, the angrier she became, how could she just tolerate this.

She had to come back no matter what!

So she came to the live broadcast early in the morning, so that everyone could see how extravagant and wasteful that family was, and bullying her, a girl!

"You need an ID to check in, don't you?" Anne held up her mobile phone and sneered at the boss, "Yesterday, that person robbed my room, not only that you didn't speak for me but said I canceled myself! Do you dare to show me their check-in information?"

The boss said speechlessly, "Do you think you have the rights just by holding up a mobile phone? The guest's check-in information is personal information, how can it be shown to you?"

Anne held up her mobile phone and patted the boss's face, "Hehe, you don't dare to, you feel guilty, right?"

The boss really was annoyed by this woman, and asked, "Then let me ask you, if your check-in information is registered with me, and then someone wants to check your information and I show it to him, can you give it to me? Or would you turn around and sue me for leaking your personal privacy?"

The check-in information included personal ID, name and phone number, and most people have no right to check it when they come, let alone she was going to broadcast it live to the whole network.

There was something seriously wrong with this woman's brain.

Unexpectedly, Anne said, "Why don't I dare? I didn't do anything wrong! If it were me, I would just show it to prove my innocence!"

She didn't live here anyway, so what.

Anne spoke righteously and the boss was a little helpless with the situation.

"Get out!" The boss immediately chased her away, "Damn shrew."

Anne exploded instantly, "Who are you calling a shrew?! As you can see, the boss has this quality, and the attitude of opening the door to do business! In the future, if you come to Bondee Beach for vacation, please don't come to his place! His homestay is called... .."

Anne pointed the phone at the signboard of the bed and breakfast.

After that, the boss could not hold back his hands and pushed her out.

Anne grasped this point, proving that the boss was too guilty to let her check, and then called 911 live, confidently calling the police.

That nouveau riche was uneducated, so they thought it would be good to spend money to occupy all the other rooms, right? They should know that they need to register with their ID card for accommodation now.

When the police officer came, she wanted to take a picture of the ugly face of the family.

Most people like to watch the drama. When Anne and the boss were arguing and shoving, many people entered the live broadcast room, asking what happened.

Soon the police officers came.

Anne described the cause and effect, "I came to stay yesterday, and I had already booked a room, but the boss canceled my order without authorization and said that I refunded it myself! Then there were a few guests here who targeted me and deliberately booked all the rooms. I didn't have a room to check in, and I had an accident while walking on the road in the middle of the night."

She stretched out her battered and swollen face to the camera.

Anne's face was really miserable. She was punished by the unlucky ghost, and then beaten up by the wretched man's wife. She was unrecognizable.

Netizens were outraged.

The police officer saw that the matter was getting serious, so he could only check according to the regulations. Seeing that Anne was holding up her mobile phone and wanted to come over to take pictures, he sternly reprimanded, "Stand over there!"

Anne was very upset immediately, "Don't dare to let me take pictures, what's wrong with it? Speaking of which, you know that man, right? Are you trying to protect them?"

The police officer glanced at Anne.

Another police officer was checking the check-in information.

There were a total of seven rooms, and each room had check-in information, including how many children or how many people were staying.

"No problem," said the officer.

When Anne heard it, sure enough!

"How could there be no problem? There are four adults and one child, even if they register with the ID cards of the four adults, how about three rooms?"

"Are these three rooms also registered with their own ID cards and double-register? Then I can suspect that they are opening so many more rooms and doing ulterior and criminal things? Such as gathering prostitutes, gambling, taking drugs, and whatnot!"

The police officer glanced at her again and warned, "Speak well and don't slander others! The other three rooms are registered with other ID cards!"

Anne, "Ha, I see, that means borrowing someone else's ID card! Who knows who lives in this room? Are they doing something shameful? If you don't check it out today, you are not truthful to the general public! Then what relationship do you have with them? As public servants of the people, are you collecting money to collude with some evil forces? I will definitely investigate this to the end!"

Police officer, "....."

The police officer sneered, "Then we will conduct routine rounds, but I warn you that without our permission, as an individual, you have no right to enter other people's rooms to take pictures, otherwise I will detain you in accordance with relevant regulations!"

Anne didn't care, as long as they went to check anyway, she would follow behind to take pictures, it must be what she said.

The police officer walked in front and checked the rooms one by one according to the information on the registration form.

The first room was the largest one. The police knocked on the door, "Open the door, we are xxx police from xxx police station, number xxxx. Routine inspection!"

Old Mr. Crawford opened the door, frowned and said strangely, "Routine inspection?"

The police showed their ID. There were only two old people in the room, and old Mrs. Crawford was packing up her things.

Lilly's water cup, she can drink water when she gets thirsty on the way to dinner. Bring seven bottles of

yogurt, children can eat it later on the way. Bring seven boxes of fruit, it will take some time by boat, they can eat while waiting...

When she looked up, she saw the police officer doing inspections, she just felt strange... The rooms were already checked early in the morning.

Then she saw Anne behind, oh! Understood!

"Old man, where's the phone?" Old Mrs. Crawford immediately said, "We'll follow suit!"

Very good, the inspection team grew bigger again.

However, they were not surprised, they often encountered all kinds of people when they were on duty, and some even held up their mobile phones while taking pictures of them and touching them.

In the second room, it was Blake who opened the door.

Blake took care of some things in the room, and waited for Lilly and the others by the way, only to see the lineup outside.

He raised his eyebrows.

When the police officer went out, he leaned against the door and watched.

In the third room, it was Margaret who opened the door, and Margaret looked bewildered.

Anne sneered, "Okay, these four people are here, let's take a look at other rooms next! They are definitely empty, or if they are empty, they must be doing something shameful."

In the fourth room, the police officer knocked on the door for a long time and there was no response. Anne had an expression.

"Look, I said no one! Even if one person opens a few rooms without breaking the law, it also proves one thing, that is, they maliciously occupy the room, drive me away, and bully me, a girl!"

While Anne was saying, the door of the room suddenly opened.

Melody stood at the door, glanced outside, and asked strangely, "What is it?"

Anne was stunned.

"Who are you? Why are you here!"

[Chapter 608 Double Standard, Amazing](#)

Anne never expected that there was someone in the room. Could it be that after she left, the boss booked the room again?

Impossible, she saw the man book the room with her own eyes, and the boss said he booked it for three days!

The police officer checked Melody's ID card, "It is consistent with the check-in information."

Anne's face darkened!

In the fifth room, Anthony opened the door. He should have just washed his face, and the hair on his forehead was still dripping with water.

Seeing Anthony, Anne could not help but her heart beat wildly. This was the kind of man she wanted to have an affair with...

Her tone was involuntarily gentler, and she asked, "Are you a resident here? Do you know that person?"

Anthony said coldly, "I do."

Anne was very unsatisfied, and said again, "He gave you money to come here to help him deceive people?"

Anthony's face was frosty, "My own money."

While speaking, the police officer checked Anthony's ID card, and there was no problem.

Anne began to feel angry.

Impossible, impossible!

It had only been one night, so it was possible that their whole family rushed over overnight! They didn't know that she would come to the live broadcast!

The police officer glanced at Anne again.

Anne pointed to the sixth room, "I don't believe it, they must have found someone to impersonate! There must be something wrong with this room!"

In the sixth room, Lisa opened the door.

Behind Lisa, there was a group of children's voices. A green parrot flew out, stood on Lisa's shoulder, and shouted loudly, "The three-year-old woman is here! The three-year-old woman is here!"

Josh and the rest came out, stacked one on top of the other, looking at Anne outside.

Josh said, "Oh, that rude woman who canceled the room herself and said she would give us a hundred dollars to let us give up on the room!"

Hannah sneered, "Amazing! Our dog would not even take a look at the hundred dollars when it passed by!"

Lilly, "Why is she here again! Always pestering us! She's such a rascal!"

Polly, "This idiot is like the crops in the south. They ripen three times a year without resting. If the flowers grow like this, cows won't dare to shit!"

Anne, "..."

Police officer, "...Hello, inspection, ID please..."

Lisa was expressionless, ID card?

She looked at Lilly.

Josh had already taken out his ID card.

Naturally, there was no problem.

There was only the last room left, and Anne could not help sweating her palms. When the door opened, there was only a little girl with a cold face standing there.

"Where are your parents? Do you live alone?" The police officer was taken aback.

Grace looked around, and her eyes fell on old Mr. Crawford.

She lived by herself, and this room was registered with old Mrs. Crawford's ID card.

Grace raised her hand and pointed at the mobile phone holder, old Mr. Crawford.

Old Mr. Crawford subconsciously took out old Mrs. Crawford's ID card.

OK, no problem.

Anne exploded, how could it be, how could it be like this!

"Who is he to you? What can you use to prove that you are together!" She asked aggressively.

Grace didn't even bother to look at her, and just ignored her.

Anne was about to die of anger, and said loudly, "Speak up! Are you deaf?"

The police officer sternly said, "This lady, please watch your language! Don't make trouble again!"

Anne laughed angrily, making trouble, why was she making trouble!

It was obvious that these people united to bully her!

"There is definitely a problem. How could there be six more children in one night! I know, these children are definitely abducted. Look at this little girl who can't speak!"

Grace, "..."

She said coldly, "You are the one that can't speak, get out!"

Anne was infuriated, she did not believe it at all, there must be something wrong, there must be some hidden secret hidden in the room, she just couldn't believe that there were so many people in one night, and they were all a family, how could it be such a coincidence?

She could not help but rush into the room, vowing to find something.

The police officer immediately went to stop her, Anne was furious, "Don't touch me! Let go! You are obscene! I will sue you!"

Taking advantage of the police officer's hesitation, Anne immediately rushed out to the room of Melody and Lisa, but naturally there was nothing.

"What do you have to prove that you are a family!" Anne yelled, "This family definitely has problems, which family can have six or seven children!"

Old Mrs. Crawford's voice came, "I can really prove it."

She handed a red book in her hand to the police officer, "This is our household registration book."

Anthony, "..."

Melody, "..."

Blake who was looking for surveillance, "..."

Seven little radish heads, "..."

Josh was impressed, "Old and wise!"

Lilly, "Grandma is mighty!"

Old Mr. Crawford was lost, "When did you bring all the household registration books?"

Old Mrs. Crawford ignored them and said, "This is my granddaughter, and the others are my grandchildren."

Melody said, "The one who doesn't speak is my son."

Grace was about to say that she came by herself, but old Mr. Crawford said first, "This is also our granddaughter."

Grace's father knew him well, at worst, he would say that this was his god-granddaughter, and the god-granddaughter was also considered a granddaughter!

Anne didn't believe it, she wanted to take a picture of the Crawford family's household registration book with her mobile phone.

The police officer finally could not take it anymore, and twisted her up with a backhand!

"I've warned you three times already!" He said sternly, "Don't think you're justified by holding up a mobile phone! You're making trouble!"

Anne felt humiliated, these people ganged up to bully her!

She yelled and kept saying bad things about the Crawford family, they robbed her of the room she booked, and they booked the entire hotel room to drive her out, causing her to be stared at by bad guys on the way to find another hotel and was beaten up.

Blake walked over, holding his mobile phone, "We didn't rob her room."

He took out the background information given by the boss, "This shows that she canceled her booking by herself. To cancel on the app, you need to enter the password to confirm. This app is a third-party platform, and the boss has no permission to cancel."

After finishing speaking, without waiting for Anne to argue, he took out another video surveillance, "This is the video surveillance of xx bed and breakfast. The surveillance shows that when Ms. Hoffman was booking a room, the condom fell out of her purse and she was targeted by someone."

"That is to say, it's her own reason that she was being targeted."

"Because of this incident, she was chased and beaten by the other party's wife, which means that her

swollen nose and swollen face have nothing to do with us, but we didn't do anything at all."

Anne didn't expect that he even got surveillance footage!

"You... You violated my privacy!" Anne shouted angrily, "I want to sue you!"

[Chapter 609 Go On The Sewing Machine](#)

Hearing Anne's words, the boss beside her interrupted and said, "I'm really confused. When you just held up your mobile phone to take pictures of someone's identity information, you didn't violate other people's privacy. Now that they provide video surveillance in public places, now it is an invasion of your privacy?"

Polly quacked, "Holy shit, famous for double standards, and she is now famous for it overseas. It's an insult to be a double standard!"

Old Mrs. Crawford gave the final fatal blow, "Officer, this woman has been pestering us all the time. We are good citizens who abide by the law and we are determined not to add chaos to the society, so we have been patient. I didn't expect her to be so unreasonable."

"This is the surveillance during check-in. In the surveillance, she admitted that she canceled the room."

Before Anne's live broadcast ended, a very clear voice came. Okay, even if I canceled, it's only been an hour...

Either you find a way to negotiate with them to return the room to me, or I will call you to complain...

Then Anne scolded another child, and pointed her finger at a middle-aged woman.

They ignored her, and she chased her out to pester her, but Blake pinned her to the ground with her backhand, and finally the police officers came and took her away.

From these few videos alone, it could be seen that Anne had been pestering her all the time, that she was lying, that she was taken away by the police officer for making trouble, but she said that she was robbed of her room in the middle of the night and had to leave the hotel in an accident.

Netizens were outraged.

She was using them.

Could this woman be any more shameless?

Anne's live broadcast was originally to let netizens reprimand the Crawford family.

Unexpectedly, now, the bullets were flying in her direction, and they were all scolding her.

Netizen Sad Snowflake said, "Damn, if her face was used to build the Great Wall, the slaves could be spared of exhaustion. If the country used her face to make bulletproof vests, it would definitely be invulnerable."

Netizen Scooby Dee said, "Quickly tag me and let me scold her, I would rather die than not win the argument with her."

Netizen Eating Eaglesaid, "Did your mother give birth to a placenta?"

Netizen Autumn Sparrow said, "She said other people are unethical nouveau riche, she should take a look at herself first, what the hell? Come on, why are you standing there, screw her!"

Netizen Thin Waist said, "Spit!"

Netizen Starry Galaxy said, "Hey, you spit on me, please aim better! Spit on her!"

Anne was scolded miserably. With so much evidence in front of her, she still didn't feel that she was wrong.

When a human lost their minds, it was when their intelligence was at the lowest.

"They slandered me! They framed me! Not only did they beat me, they threw me in the trash! They are not human!"

Anne was so angry that she wanted to grab old Mrs. Crawford's cell phone, and said that the police officer was with them.

The police officer stopped her, and she even beat the police officer...

This directly gave the police officer a reason for the seizure!

"Behave!" A few police officers held Anne down and handed out a silver cuff!

Old Mrs. Crawford said, "There's more, I haven't finished yet."

She took advantage of her live broadcast to expose her!

The old lady took the opportunity said, "Last night we met an old man who wanted to commit suicide outside. We stopped him, but we didn't expect this woman to obstruct it."

Old Mrs. Crawford released the last video.

This video showed that Anne was pulling an old man and insisting on taking him away.

Several members of the Crawford family stopped him and took the old man away.

During the pull, Blake gently pulled her away, but she twisted all the way and jumped into the trash can.

From the beginning to the end, there was no one beating her or throwing her into the trash can as she said.

Sissy Oui said, "Isn't this the old man in that popular little story on the internet... Oh my god, he is here, and he wants to commit suicide..."

Netizen Will said, "This woman wanted to expose his scars, and even interview him. If you want to tell netizens about the follow-up, just say that you met an old man on the road. This is acting."

Netizen Kellilli said, "Hehe, am I the only one who paid attention to the trash can? We didn't see anything, we just saw that someone gave her a little push, and she jumped into the trash can by herself."

Netizen Hannah ♥ Chuchu said, "What a good trash can, it was so polluted by her!"

Netizen Moli said, "Hahaha forgive me for laughing! Ten points from upstairs."

Netizen Arlene said, "Well planted, wonderfully planted, amazingly planted."

Anne's reputation was completely rotten.

At the beginning, she checked out the room by herself, and said that someone robbed her room.

The whole family lived in the bed and breakfast, and she slandered them for taking over the bed and breakfast and drove her away.

She seduced the wretched man with a condom, was beaten by the wretched man's wife, and then slandered her because someone else drove her out.

Even when she fell into the trash can, she said that someone else did it, and she was going to make trouble after the old man was rescued. Now the matter was revealed and she was crazy.

Anne's professional identity account and everything had been wiped out. This time, she must have lost his job, and her career had also been ruined. Not to mention earning millions a year, making troubles and attacking the police, she might have to go back in and step on the sewing machine.

She was completely canceled.

Before Anne was taken away, she was still yelling unwillingly, saying that this family bought the police

officer...

The owner of the homestay shook his head, "These days, there really are all kinds of people!"

Old Mrs. Crawford, "Isn't that right? This is the real nouveau riche... They made some money through some hard work, and then they really feel great about themselves, and become more and more egoistic. Everything must revolve around her," ."

Old Mr. Crawford, "Let's not talk about her... Old lady, should I keep filming?"

He was also holding his phone.

Old Mrs. Crawford, "..."

He was really silly.

"Stop it!" She took the phone speechlessly, and then said to a group of little radish heads who were eating melons and watching the show, "Are you all ready? I just asked you to go back to your room to get your things, have you taken them?"

Lilly raised her hand, "Grandma, I've gotten it! I'll take Polly!"

Josh also said, "Grandma, I have taken it too!"

On his left was his own small backpack, and on his right was Lilly's small strawberry satchel.

Hannah was excited, "Let's go! I brought everything I should bring, and I didn't bring anything I shouldn't. Let's play!"

Josh was very calm, he only brought a small sports satchel, which contained some Lilly's hair ties and a small comb.

Lilly's hair was short now, and it tended to get messy when she was playing, so she tied it up for convenience.

Zachary, "Brought mine too... Well, my sister's defense will add ten points..."

Ivan, who was at the end, clenched his small hand tightly. Inside was a candy. He hesitated to glance at Lilly, who was walking in the middle... In the end, he didn't take it to her.

Melody asked strangely, "What are you holding in your hand?"

Ivan put his hands into his trouser pockets, and said flatly, "It's nothing."

Melody, "..."

[Chapter 610 Happy Time as a Family](#)

The bed and breakfast was on the other side of the Bondee Beach, it was relatively quiet, and the bustling area was still in the Antipolo Tavern opposite.

Everyone was still on a boat, but Anne made such a fuss, the morning sun had already risen to a high altitude, the sun was shining brightly, and the sky was so blue that one felt relaxed and happy.

Even if the sun was very strong on Bondee Beach, it was not too hot, and it was the most comfortable temperature.

Lilly was lying on the deck of the boat, Blake held her in one arm, and she stretched out her hand to the surface of the water, feeling the clear water of Bondee Beach.

The weather was good, and surrounded by her favorite family.

The little girl sighed comfortably, "That's great!"

Ivan was originally sitting on his mother's left, watching Lilly playing in the water, pretending to be lying on the side of the boat to watch, and then took advantage of the opportunity to sit on his mother's right.

He got closer to Lilly again.

Blake glanced at it, and a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, "Ivan?"

Ivan straightened his back, and nodded lightly, "Yes."

Blake, "I heard that you booked the tickets by yourself, and you are quite independent. How did you think about having a vacation here at Bondee Beach?"

Ivan turned to look at the seagull, and said coolly, "I can come whenever I want, no reason is needed."

Blake, "..."

Good boy, arrogant! Look at him!

The childish Blake flicked his finger, and a longan flew out, and hit Ivan's forehead.

Ivan was a child after all, subconsciously covered his forehead with his hands and stared.

Who hit him?

He looked at Blake suspiciously, but saw that he was turning his head to watch Lilly playing with the water, as if he had never done anything.

Ivan, "..."

Lilly looked at Ivan curiously, and then at his father.

Then he asked in a low voice, "Father, why do you use longan to prank Ivan?"

Blake also whispered, "It's nothing, just now a seagull flew over and expelled a pile of shit, it was about to fall on that kid's head, and Dad bounced it away for him."

Lilly suddenly realized, "That's right..."

Why did she find that a little unconvincing?

Lilly looked at another Grace who was also silent, and asked, "Grace, why are you here too?"

Grace's pretty face was also full of coldness, and she said lightly, "I'm short of one tear of infatuation, I'll come and look for it."

Lilly gave a thumbs up and praised, "Grace, you are smart! How do you know there is a passionate spirit here!"

Grace, "..."

What a little idiot...

When she came, she happened to see the old man leaving with his wife under an umbrella...

Lying behind the old man was the passionate spirit.

However, of course Grace wouldn't say it, she turned her face away and snorted, "Of course."

Lilly asked again, "Grace, you just said that there is still a drop of infatuation tear short, so have you collected the tears yet?"

Grace, "..."

Of course not.

Don't ask any more!

She glared at Lilly angrily.

Lilly, "Grace, why are you staring at me?"

Grace, "Shut up!"

Old Mrs. Crawford looked at the two little girls with a funny face.

Her baby had always been very obedient, but for some reason, when she was with Grace, Lilly liked to mess with her little sister.

Old Mrs. Crawford shook her head.

The large group of people went to eat breakfast, and then walked around the Antipolo Tavern. When they came out, Lilly had several beautiful hair clips on her hair, and various distinctive necklaces around her neck.

The Bondee Beach was very big, and it was more than 100 kilometers around it. It was impossible to walk one round around it. Walking half a circle was good enough, so many people rented bicycles by the Bondee Beach.

There were two wheels and three wheels, there were single riders and there were also two or four riders.

Anthony rented a few bikes for four people, and Blake deserved it... To ride with two old people.

Lisa's eyes were shining brightly, and she insisted on riding one. She had three children with her.

Melody and Ivan rode together.

The rest were all scrambling to be with Lilly, every child in the car had to be accompanied by an adult, Anthony naturally accompanied Lilly...

Margaret was left alone.

Margaret, "?"

She chose to ride a tram.

Lilly happily shouted, "Ready, get set— Go!"

Everyone was riding a bike.

Lisa's eyes lit up, and it was her first time riding a bike.

Whoa, that was fun!

The aunt was tireless, the bicycle chain was trampled to the point of sparks...

Old Mrs. Crawford and old Mr. Crawford were sitting, and the old lady kept saying, "Slow down... hey, slow down."

Whoosh—

Lisa flew over with Josh, Zachary, and Grace.

Whoosh—

Lilly had short legs, stood on the pedals and almost stepped on the wheels of her bicycle into an invincible Hot Wheels, her bike flew over together with Josh and Hannah.

Blake shouted in a low voice, "Old lady, sit still!"

Old Mrs. Crawford quickly grabbed the armrest, and the old man quickly hugged Old Mrs. Crawford.

Whoosh—

Blake and the two old folks chased after this bike.

Margaret rode a small electric scooter and followed behind, "Hey, wait for me!"

Why couldn't she catch up even with the electric scooter?

Ivan was the last one behind, "..."

Melody, "Step up, young man!"

Ivan, "..."

He was the last?

Ivan tried his best to catch up with the rest.

Polly flew in the air, hopping to this bike for a while, and then to that bike, croaking all the way.

"Damn it, auntie! The chain is sparking! It's on fire! Barbeque!"

"Go, go! You are the last one, aren't you a man! The man wants to fight! The man wants to fight!"

Pissed off.

On the Bondee Beach, tourists were very relaxed and comfortable, walking leisurely.

Then at the side of the road, a few bicycles flew past, and everyone was stunned.

Wow, the bikes could go so fast!

After an unknown amount of time, everyone stopped panting—except for Lilly and Lisa, everyone else was panting like dogs.

The uncle won all the way.

Blake, "Damn..."

Lilly hung on the fence of the Bondee Beach, looking at a small black dot from a distance, "Ivan, come on! Come on!"

Ivan cycled until his mouth was foaming.

After finally catching up with the team, his brain was buzzing.

Blake raised his hand to check the time, boy... Not bad.

At this age, he was only five minutes behind.

Melody was also surprised and said, "Amazing! I've never seen Ivan work so hard."

It really was the strange desire to win and lose among children!

After this cycling, everyone had already reached the less crowded side along the coast. Lilly took a bottle of water, ran over, and asked concernedly, "Ivan, are you okay?"

Josh squatted aside and looked at his face, "I see that your face is pale, are you alright?"

Drake sneered, "Weak."

Ivan looked up, "If you have the ability, come and do the cycle."

Drake, like his father, also laid down and said directly, "I don't need to."

Ivan, "..."