

## **Eight Uncles 611**

### [Chapter 611 The Black Umbrella Fell](#)

Away from the hustle and bustle of the tourists, the Crawford family, Melody and Grace all stopped, and old Mrs. Crawford and Margaret began to take things from their bags.

"Yogurt... Fruits... Hey, Margaret, where is the bread?"

Margaret raised her voice, "Here."

Lisa squatted in front of the bicycle, looking at the bicycle chain inexplicably.

She pointed to the chain and said to Anthony, "It's broken!"

The corner of Anthony's mouth twitched.

Of course it was.

She trampled on the chain to the point that they started sparking.

"It's okay," Anthony said silently, "I'll call them for a change."

After a while, people from the bicycle rental shop drove along the road and pushed three new four-person bikes down to the Bondee Beach, where they saw three 'stranded' bikes.

One of them, the chain broke.

The other two lost their chains.

They looked at the scrapped bicycle chain and asked in bewilderment, "What happened?"

Blake crossed his arms and said calmly, "Whoever is faster in the competition, they fell down, so they lost the chain."

Bike rental owner, "Uh..."

Blake, "How much is the maintenance fee? We will pay for it."

Anyway, the handsome and wealthy Anthony was not short of money.

The owner of the bicycle rental said in embarrassment, "This time, three bikes broke down. The maintenance fee includes the cost of our manual pulling back... That will cost three hundred!"

Blake, "Okay."

Anthony took out his mobile phone and beeped—

Received three hundred dollars in your account~

The bike rental boss, "..."

He regretted it, they paid so simply, he felt that he could have asked for more...

The boss took the three scrapped bicycles and left. Before he left, he said, "Don't break it again, otherwise you will have to pay three hundred and fifty."

Blake, "Boss, you can be bold."

The boss, "?"

So he was still too reserved, wasn't he?

Lilly suddenly lay on the railing, and waved happily, "It's Grandpa and Grandma Nancy, Grandpa~"

Blake rented a small boat for two old people, and there was a boatman who punted the boat.

The old man was holding a black umbrella, and the boatman chatted with the old man. He heard that he lost his lover in the early years, and now he came here to fulfill the agreement with his lover, and he felt a little emotional in his heart.

The boatman was at the bow, and the old man was a little closer to the stern. The boatman always heard him talking to himself in a low voice from time to time, and could not help but feel sad.

Seeing someone greeting him from the shore, he asked, "Brother, do you want to dock?"

The old man had taken Nancy to play all morning, and so he asked in a low voice, "Do you want to go ashore?"

Nancy nodded.

He said, "Go to shore, please."

The boatman said, "Hey, there's nothing here! We're going to stop at the port of that scenic spot over there."

He pointed to a stop in the distance.

After seeing the old man nodding his head, he enthusiastically shouted to the shore, "We want to dock

over there!"

Lilly made a gesture of "received" and stepped on the pedal of the bicycle again, "Let's go!"

Ivan who just took a breath, "?"

The bikes went along the Bondee Beach, and the boat slid leisurely towards the docking point.

As they turned at a bay, a gust of wind came oncoming.

The old man who was holding the black umbrella only felt that the wind picked up, and the black umbrella flew up with a whistling sound!

His face changed, and he quickly grabbed the handle of the umbrella.

The boatman hurriedly said, "Brother, let go of the umbrella, the wind will not stop for a while!"

The Bondee Beach had always been windy, and the other side was constantly windy all year round, and there were rarely any windless days throughout the year. So it was also known as the "Wind City".

When he set off in the morning, he reminded the old man not to hold an umbrella when sailing on the lake, but the old man insisted on holding it, so he could only row slowly.

Now that they had just turned around the mouth of the bay, the convective wind was relatively strong, so they really could not hold an umbrella.

The old man held onto the umbrella tightly and did not intend to let go.

The boat shook, and the black umbrella was lifted by the wind. The old man was pulled to stand up, staggering, and was about to fall into the lake.

Nancy said urgently, "Let go, let go quickly!"

The old man's cloudy eyes were full of determination, "I won't let it go."

He grabbed the lower plate of the umbrella handle and tried to close the umbrella.

However, the wind was too strong, and he stood staggeringly on the edge of the boat. He fought against the wind, but his old body was obviously lacking in physical strength. He grabbed the umbrella bone and tried to pull it down, and his finger was cut open.

Nancy was in a hurry, "Let go, please! Let go..."

The old man's eyes were full of stubbornness.

That year, she was crushed under the reinforced concrete, and he could not do anything.

Now, how could he let go?

"I will not let it go..," He gritted his teeth and said, "Never let it go."

Nancy cried, "What are you doing, you old stubborn donkey, you..."

The boatman was so frightened that he quickly put down his oars and wanted to go over to help.

At this moment, another gust of wind blew up, and the black umbrella flew out all at once.

"Nancy!" The old man was about to fall into the lake, but now that the black umbrella was blown away, he jumped into the lake without thinking about anything!

"Damn it, brother!" The boatman was scared out of the national essence, and quickly jumped down to save others.

The old man only had the black umbrella blown away by the wind in his eyes.

The black umbrella spun a few times on the lake, and was blown farther and farther by the wind...

"Nancy...!" He said anxiously and sadly, "Wait for me..."

Slow down.

He almost could not catch up.

All his life, he never caught up.

The old man was buoying in the lake, and was picked up by the boatman from behind. The boatman said anxiously, "Brother! What are you doing! It's just a black umbrella. If you lose it, you lose it. I'll buy you ten or eight when we get ashore, ok?"

The old man suddenly cried bitterly, "Nancy!"

In the distance, the umbrella had stopped, but the umbrella was tipped up and was slowly being soaked by the lake water...

Nancy, who was originally in the black umbrella, has long since disappeared.

As Lilly said, the black umbrella could not be tipped upwards.

He was useless, he could not even do such a simple thing well!

### [Chapter 612 Life is Coming](#)

The boatman held the old man with one hand and tried his best to get closer to the boat. Just now the old man was still struggling, but now he was motionless.

He even thought that something happened to him, but when he turned around, he was stunned, his face ashen, and the boatman was startled.

"Brother, just cheer up, it's just an umbrella..."

The old man choked up, "That's not an ordinary umbrella."

The boatman was distressed and helpless, and said, "That was why when we got on the boat, I told you to close the umbrella..."

The old man's eyes were clouded with tears, and he murmured, "When you close it, she won't be able to see..."

If they could not be together, then let him also die in this Bondee Beach.

If he died faster, would he be able to catch up with her in the afterlife?

The boatman did not know what he was talking about.

After finally grabbing the edge of the boat, he dared not go up. There was no one pressing on the boat, and trying to climb the boat by force would make the boat fall over.

Holding the edge of the boat, they could slowly return to the shore. If the boat capsized, the boatman felt that he did not have the strength to swim back with the old man.

"Brother, hold on to the edge of the boat, I will push the boat, let's go back to the shore, hold on!"

The boatman put the old man's hand on the edge of the boat, and even tied his hand with something.

Then he swam to the stern and pushed the boat forward.

At this moment, he heard the old man say, "My brother, thank you, I really appreciate it."

The boatman struggled to push the boat, he panted and said, "Thank me for what... Brother, you can't be so stupid when you go back."

"That black umbrella may be special to you, but no matter how special it is, it is never as important as

your own life, right?"

"This time we are considered a life-and-death friendship. When we go back, I will invite you home for a drink. Let's go to the Antipolo Tavern together."

"There are a lot of unique umbrellas in the Antipolo Tavern, I will buy them for you then!"

"Brother?"

The boatman said a few words and saw no one responded, his heart tightened, and he swam back to the side of the boat to have a look.

He saw the old man unknowingly let go of the things that bound his hands and sank into the lake!

"Brother!" The boatman's eyelids twitched in fright, and he looked around anxiously.

"Brother!"

The sparkling lake, no one responded...

Just when the boatman was anxious and frantically looking for it on the lake.

Suddenly there was a splashing sound, and a man with a stern face came up from the bottom of the water, carrying something on his shoulders...

It was the old man!

It turned out that Lilly had seen it when the wind was blowing the black umbrella. She was too anxious at that time, so she threw out the jar of souls and the spirits in the jar without saying a word.

Ms. Ugly who could not see the sun flew back with a cry. The ghost bride and Tinkerbell belonged to the resentful ghosts, and they could not walk under the sun, so they hurried back.

The harem spirit and the weakling spirit were the first to bear the brunt and flew towards the black umbrella.

The weakling spirit's eyes were sharp, he aimed at Nancy who was about to lose her soul, and threw her into the soul jar.

The harem spirit said, "Amazing, you are so impressive, consider me, won't you?"

The coward said angrily, "Get lost."

At the same time, Blake jumped off his bicycle, jumped into the Bondee Beach decisively before the old

man fell into the lake, and swam towards the boat.

He showed a speed faster than the Olympic champion, but still saw the old man sinking into the lake by himself.

Fortunately, he caught up, and the old man sank for a few seconds before he scooped him up.

The old man had a will to die, and he was motionless at this time.

Blake raised his hand and threw him onto the boat. The boatman was confused. What kind of strong man was this? He could throw an old man who weighed at least 50 kilograms onto the boat in the water?

Before he could react, he was also thrown into the boat.

"Stop the boat!" Blake said.

The boatman quickly pressed down on the other side of the boat, and Blake got on the boat as soon as he turned over.

He immediately helped the old man up, put his knee on his stomach, and patted him a few times.

The old man simply fell into the water not long ago, and after spitting out a few mouthful of water with a gag sound, he woke up eventually.

He stared blankly in front of him, looked around with difficulty, and was immediately disappointed when he saw that he was still alive.

Blake said, "You are old, don't just commit suicide."

The old man sighed, "I have caused you trouble."

Blake breathed out, leaned against the side of the boat, put one hand on the side of the boat, and with the other hand picked up a handful of wet hair and shook it.

He pointed to Lilly on the shore who cared about the elderly, and said, "No trouble, Lilly had taken your Nancy back for you."

The old man was at a loss for a moment.

Take her back?

Blake said, "So don't rush on your way, it won't be a day or two."

The old man did not understand what he said for a moment, but suddenly excitedly said, "You mean Nancy is fine?"

Blake, "Yup."

What could have happened?

Lilly was here, and she would fight back for all of her lost souls—as long as she wanted.

Fortunately, they met by chance, otherwise today would be a tragedy. If the old man jumped into the lake and died, he would not be able to catch up with his Nancy, because the black umbrella would blow Nancy into the air, and she would surely be lost.

The old man wept with joy, but immediately felt extremely guilty, and kept apologizing, "I'm sorry for causing you trouble..."

The boatman regained his composure, shook his head and said, "I said, brother, why are you so stupid."

He didn't understand what they meant by Nancy, and according to his guess, the black umbrella should have been left by the old man's lover, and the old man regarded it as his lover.

An umbrella was just an umbrella. The boatman really did not understand why he committed suicide for an umbrella.

However, after all, he didn't say anything, and silently shook the oars.

Soon the boat docked, Lilly had been waiting for a long time, and asked concerned, "Grandpa, are you okay?"

However, he saw that his forehead had turned black and his face was haggard, which was different from when he went out in the morning.

Master said that his lifespan was only two days, and this was the reason.

Lilly felt a little sad.

### [Chapter 613 I Will Find You In The Next Life](#)

Anthony paid ten times the fee to the boatman, and the boatman was overwhelmed with flattery, and repeatedly said no, but was finally persuaded by Old Mrs. Crawford while being sent away.

The old man was left alone, Lilly shook the jar and said, "Don't worry, Grandma Nancy is inside, but she can't come out until we go back."



Because of a sudden accident, everyone returned early.

The owner of the bike rental came again, this time not only took a few empty bikes back, but also took a whole group of people back, and everyone sat behind the truck.

The blue sky was still so blue, but everyone felt a little heavy in their hearts. Looking at the old man wrapped in a blanket after changing his clothes nearby, they didn't know what to say.

Lilly looked at the receding scenery by the roadside. Her clear and bright eyes were filled with confusion, not sure what was on her mind.

When they arrived at Woollen Wharf, Anthony chartered a boat back to the homestay where they lived. After the old man returned to the room, the boss made him some tea, and the old man saw his lover as he wished.

Nancy cried and blamed, "You stupid old man, what are you doing, really, how much trouble you have caused..."

The old man smiled, "I was wrong."

Everyone was speechless.

Old Mr. Crawford shook his head, "Old man, don't think too much! It's not troublesome at all. Our son-in-law is physically fit, but we can't guarantee that you can be rescued every time. Don't be stupid again, you know? "

Old Mrs. Crawford pulled him and said in a low voice, "Let's go."

Old Mr. Crawford, "Huh?" He was not finished yet.

However, he was forcibly pulled away by old Mr. Crawford.

Seeing this, Melody also took Ivan away.

Josh pulled Hannah away, Josh pulled Zachary away, Anthony pulled Lisa away...

In the end, only Blake, Lilly, Grace, and the ghosts floating around were left in the room.

The harem spirit sighed, "Hey, since ancient times, infatuation has always been hurtful, and obsession has brought many injuries... A piece of infatuation endows dreams, and no one will accompany me in the world of mortals."

The unlucky ghost said, "Yo, so sentimental today?"

The weakling spirit, "Be quiet, you guys."

The ghost bride whispered, "However, this kind of feeling is something that I envy."

No matter in ancient times or modern times, it was really hard to find an infatuated person who could last a lifetime.

Lilly sat on the edge of the bed, propped her chin with her small hands, and said hesitantly, "Grandpa, you really don't need to worry... Your days are numbered."

Nancy was taken aback, and asked, "What do you mean?"

Lilly said, "Grandpa's lifespan is coming to an end, and he will pass away at four o'clock in the morning tonight."

"When your life span is not over, even if you commit suicide, you won't be able to die..."

She glanced at the passionate spirit on the old man's head.

From the beginning to the end, this passionate spirit was quiet, Lilly pretended not to see him, and all the ghosts also ignored him tacitly.

When Nancy heard that he was going to die, she could not help feeling sad, and grabbed his hand tightly.

However, the old man felt relieved and said with a hearty smile, "That's great!"

He didn't have to keep her waiting any longer.

If they could reincarnate together, he would cross the bridge with her hand in his hand.

If they could not reincarnate together, he would wait for her.

If the Ruler of Hell said that Nancy could not be reincarnated by committing suicide, then he would stay with her forever in the Ghost Town.

Nancy laughed and cried, and said angrily, "You are... So stupid."

The old man smiled, but his eyes shone, and he seemed to have regained his original toughness in an instant.

The imminent death was the last news for him in these years, he could even sit up on his back, looking forward to and getting ready for his departure.

"I can't die here..." He babbled, "They are here for business, so dying here won't affect him well, so I'll go out at night..."

"I can't take someone else's car either. Going back to our hometown from here, we will definitely not get there at four in the morning... I can't die in the car by then and cause trouble for others."

Grace turned her face away unnaturally, Lilly's eyes were warm, and for some reason she wanted to cry.

People were going to die no matter what, the old man knew he was going to die, but what he wanted was not to cause trouble for others...

Lilly blushed and asked, "Grandpa, do you have any family members?"

The old man shook his head, "No, I'm the only one in the family. My relatives and friends are also busy, and I don't have much contact with them. Don't bother them."

He smiled and said, "It's okay, I'll go directly to the funeral home, I still have a little savings, when the time comes, I will ask the staff to help me send me back to my hometown. I'll just get myself buried."

The old man really did not care.

How many people can know so clearly that they were going to die of old age and arrange for their own funeral?

He did not care about the protocol, his only thought was to go with Nancy.

Blake stood up and said, "Let me go get ready."

Anthony stood outside the door, seeing Blake coming out, the two whispered a few words.

Later, a few cars came outside the door, and the boss looked blank, "Are you going back now? The children have just arrived!"

They only played for a day.

Blake said, "It's okay, anyway, we could always come here whenever we wish to."

The boss said, "Then I will give you a refund for the remaining one day and settle the bill."

Blake waved his hand, ready to coolly say no.

However, Anthony just walked out.

He coughed, "Okay, sorry to trouble you."

Boss, "?"

He thought of something and said, "Oh, by the way, please have dinner with us tonight. I bought a lamb and roasted the whole lamb."

"At first, I thought I could not finish eating one of them, so I put the rest of the half in the refrigerator... It just happened that you are here together. The mutton will not taste good if it has been frozen."

Anthony pondered for a moment, then nodded, "Thank you, then you do not need to refund our rooms."

The boss was shocked, "How can that be the case! We all do business according to our duty..."

Anthony said, "We will trouble you with the dinner, you may need to worry a lot about feeding the children."

Blake patted the boss on the shoulder, "Don't think about it too much, there are so many of us, we have to pay for our meals."

The boss could not help it, and finally went to buy a lot of vegetables.

That night.

A bonfire was lit in the yard, and a barbecue grill was set up next to it. The proprietress rolled out two soup pots, one with a spicy base, and the other was radish soup broth for mutton.

Roasted whole lamb was placed on the fire, and the boss skillfully sprinkled cumin, pepper, and chili noodles on it in a professional way.

His two friends nearby also came over. The friend beat the African drum, and the melodious singing was carried away by the warmth of the campfire, and the smell of roasted lamb.

Lilly and the others were playing in the yard, there was a swing, Josh pushed Lilly, and after a while it was Hannah's turn, the yard was full of laughter.

The old man sat on a sofa chair with a blanket on his knees, looking at everything in front of him cheerfully.

Lonely for half his life, he did not expect to feel the happiness of his children and grandchildren before he died. Although these children were not his children, he was really content.

[Chapter 614 Sending the Soul of the Old Man Back](#)

"Nancy, I will find you in my next life, and we will have seven or eight children by then..."

Nancy looked ashamed, and said speechlessly, "What are you thinking about... It's hard to say about the reincarnation. The sentence given by the Ruler of Hell said that I committed suicide..."

"I have fulfilled my virtue, but I don't know where I will be reincarnated. In short, I won't be in a good family. Life may be difficult..."

The old man nodded, "It's okay, I will take care of you when the time comes, no matter how hard life is, as long as I can live, how hard it can be."

Nancy thought for a while, and said, "What if I have to farm all my life?"

The old man smiled, "We are farmers in this life, but we went to the city to work when we were young. In the next life, we will not go to the city, and we will live well in the village."

Nancy nodded, "Well, when the time comes, we will plant some vegetables in front of our yard, and if the conditions are good, we can raise a few chickens..."

The two of them chatted about their next life as if they were chatting at home.

Nancy suddenly asked, "Then what if you can't find me? I'm afraid I can't find you either..."

The old man thought for a while and said, "Then you plant a camphor tree in front of the courtyard. When you grow up and the camphor tree grows taller, I will find the camphor tree and find you..."

Nancy chuckled, "What if I forget?"

The old man said, "It doesn't matter, I will find you too."

Nancy snuggled up beside him, and the two looked satisfied at the children and young people in the yard.

After Lilly played for a while, she ran to the charcoal fire and squatted aside to watch the boss roast the lamb.

The boss laughed, "Lilly, do you eat spicy food?"

The roasted whole lamb was sprinkled with spice on one side and not on the other. The boss was very careful.

However, Lilly said, "I want spicy food!"

The boss teased her, "Oh, you can eat spicy food, little spicy girl?"

Lilly, "What does Little Spicy Girl mean?"

The proprietress said on the side, "It means a little girl who can eat spicy food."

The friend of the boss laughed, Hannah was watching the African drum curiously, the boss' friend taught her, and then Hannah tried to drum.

Lilly watched the boss roast the whole lamb for a while, then rolled up her sleeves and wanted to try it, and sprinkled chili noodles with the boss.

She wore disposable gloves, grabbed a handful of chili noodles, "This one is for Dad!"

"This one is for Uncle!"

"This one is for my aunt!"

Polly said at the side, "Woohoo~ Spicy!"

Lisa stared at the roasted lamb, then grabbed a handful of peppers and sprinkled it on.

Boss, "Hey, hey, that is too much!"

Anthony and Blake, "..."

Finally, the roasted whole lamb was done, very fragrant, but a bit spicy.

Lisa ate it, and Lilly stuck out her tongue as she ate it. It was spicy and delicious.

Old Mrs. Crawford tried to dissuade her, but she didn't completely dissuade her. She was pleased to see Lilly eating happily, so she prepared to make some tea.

Lilly tore off the mutton and distributed it to his brothers and sister Hannah, and she tore off the non-spicy ones and gave them to grandma, grandpa, and Aunt Melody.

When it was Ivan's turn, she asked, "Ivan, do you eat spicy food?"

Ivan nodded, "I do."

Melody, who was about to speak just now, "?"

Did her son eat spicy food?

This night was unforgettable, the bonfire was warm, family and friends toasted together, ate meat and

drank wine...

The children drank barley milk in big mouthfuls.

After playing until midnight, everyone packed up their things and got in the car. The boss sent them to the door and said, "Come and play next time when you have time."

Old Mrs. Crawford nodded, "Thank you."

The boss waved his hand and watched several cars leave in the night.

The proprietress sighed, "This time, we shall never see the old man again, right?"

She also saw the short stories on the internet, but she did not expect to be able to take a short trip with the old man this time.

They didn't dare to ask too much, but they knew something in their hearts.

Lilly and the others went back overnight in such a hurry, presumably it was because the old man was running out of time.

The boss said, "This family is really kind. The old man has no family members. It seems that they are going to help him deal with the aftermath."

The proprietress nodded, and the two went in.

In the car, the old man looked excitedly at the night flying by outside the window.

He was dying!

Originally, at this time, an old man should have rested.

He could not sleep at all, but he still felt refreshed.

They traveled in the car for a while, then changed to airplane, got off the plane, and changed back to a car.

In the middle of the night, the children were all asleep. Melody originally wanted to go back home from the airport, but Ivan insisted on going with his friends, so she followed.

She was still looking at the old man, but she didn't know when she fell asleep.

It was very quiet in the luxurious recreational vehicle.

Blake drove silently in front, listening to the old man's chatter, gradually losing his voice.

He raised his hand and looked at the time, it was three fifty in the morning.

The old man could not hold on anymore.

Holding Nancy tightly, he murmured, "Wait for me, I'll be here soon."

Nancy hummed and smiled quietly.

Lilly suddenly opened her eyes and sat up.

"Daddy" Lilly walked to the front of the car and called softly.

Blake, "Huh? Why are you up?"

What kind of skill is this?

It seemed that every time at such a time, Lilly always woke up automatically...

#### [Chapter 615 Sweetness That Could Not Be Tasted](#)

Lilly suddenly opened her eyes and sat up.

"Daddy..." Lilly walked to the front of the car and called softly.

Blake, "Huh? Why are you up?"

What kind of skill is this?

It seemed that every time at such a time, Lilly always woke up automatically...

Lilly said, "I'll get up and see off the old man."

Blake nodded.

The old man was already lying on his bed, which was specially made by Anthony, and it could be unloaded and pulled away when he arrived at the place.

Lilly went back to the carriage again, and took out a handful of flowers from the small bag.

She cut this with the proprietress when she was in the yard at night.

There were flowers planted in the yard of the proprietress, many and many hydrangeas.



She said that the flower language of hydrangea was "reunion after a long absence", and Lilly thinks it was very suitable to give to the grandfather, wishing him a good journey.

The pointer reached four o'clock, and within a minute or a second, the old man opened his eyes again and sat up abruptly!

His soul had returned to the appearance of his youth, with thick eyebrows and big eyes, a square face, and an upright appearance.

"Nancy!" He shouted in a panic.

Nancy was lying on the old man's body, waiting quietly with her eyes closed, and opened her eyes upon hearing this.

"I'm here..." She smiled, "Ernie, you're here."

Ernie held her hand tightly and hugged Nancy tightly.

"It's been a long time," he said, "I'm sorry."

Nancy smiled beautifully, and shook her head, "Not long at all."

As long as it was waiting for you, it would not be long at all.

Lilly gave them the hydrangeas, "For you, me and the proprietress wrapped it together. I wish you two a happy reunion after a long separation."

Nancy reached out to touch it, thinking she could not touch it, but accidentally did.

She held up the bouquet in surprise and said, "Thank you!"

Lilly shook her head, "You're welcome!"

She took out a little red stamp.

It was the little red stamp that the teacher put on the hands of the children when they praised the children in the kindergarten.

It said "You are awesome" with a five-pointed star.

Lilly said, "Stretch out your hand and put a stamp on it. Grandpa will find Grandma Nancy in his next life."

Ernie could not help laughing, of course he did not think that stamping a stamp would leave a mark in his next life, but he was willing to play with Lilly, a child's game.

"Okay, thank you."

At this time, neither of them knew that the cute and cute girl standing in front of them was the Ruler of Hell.

Seeing that Lilly stamped the backs of their hands.

Lilly snorted, "Is it out of ink? Why is it half covered..."

The "You're awesome" didn't even get printed.

Ernie looked at a five-pointed star on the back of his hand, and saw that there was also a five-pointed star on the back of Nancy's hand.

Nancy said, "That's fine too, it looks good."

Lilly then took the red stamp, she thought to just get over it even though she could not have printed the phrase "You are awesome".

"Goodbye!" Lilly waved her hand, "Go on."

Ernie took Nancy's hand, and the two said goodbye to Lilly, "Goodbye."

The two floated out, and gradually drifted away in the thick night until they disappeared.

Lilly turned her head and looked at the body of the old man lying on the bed.

There was also a passionate spirit lying on top of it. Seeing that Ernie's soul was out of his body, he really didn't swallow it.

"Come here, I'll give you a stamp," Lilly said.

The passionate spirit floated over silently and stretched out his hand.

Lilly breathed a sigh of relief, this time it was printed.

On the back of the passionate spirit's hand, there was a line of red words.

You are awesome!

This line was followed by a thumbs up and a star.

The passionate spirit stared at the back of his hand and remained silent for a long time.

Lilly patted the head of the passionate spirit, and said, "Good boy, although you were on the old man's head, you didn't hurt him, so I will reward you."

She handed him a lollipop.

The passionate spirit subconsciously opened it and ate it, but suddenly burst into tears and said in a hoarse voice, "This candy is bitter."

All the ghosts who watched the play quietly were furious, "How is that possible!"

"The candy Lilly gave is sweet."

"It's not bitter, your mouth is bitter!"

The passionate spirit remained silent.

"Yeah, it's very bitter..," He whispered, "It's really bitter."

Lilly sat down on a chair beside him, propping his chin.

The harem spirit said, "Come on, tell your story."

Grace woke up at some point, lying quietly on the bed, staring at the roof of the car.

The passionate spirit gave a wry smile and said, "There's no story, it's just a joke."

Lilly asked softly, "Did the person you like die too?"

The passionate spirit shook his head.

Lilly's beautiful eyes were full of confusion, and he asked again, "Then why didn't you go find her?"

The passionate spirit said, "In those days, the transportation was not as developed as it is now, and the information was also very convenient. It might take a lifetime to find someone..."

Only then did the ghosts pay attention to his attire. He was dressed in an ancient blue shirt, but with modern short hair, which seemed to be from the war era.

Those years were really hard...

Lilly asked again, "Then she got lost?"

The passionate spirit nodded, then shook his head again.

This time everyone was stunned.

Perhaps because of the influence of Ernie and Nancy, the passionate spirit slowly ate the candy, and slowly told the story that he had long tucked away in his heart.

"That period was when devil army were rampant. Linda and I were in the same village. We grew up playing together when we were young. Later, we got married after our families discussed it."

"After we got married, we had our first child," The passionate spirit smiled, "It was a little boy, with a tiger head and a tiger brain, and he had a good appetite."

"At that time, there was little food to eat, and Linda had little milk, so I went to the river a few kilometers away to catch fish."

In the era of lack of supplies, even the river was clean. After finally catching two small fish, he rushed back to make a bowl of fish soup for the child's mother.

"When we arrived at the village, we found that our village was occupied by the devil army."

Those years happened to be the years when the devil army implemented the Three Alls policy, all burning, all robbing, and all killing.

"The devil's territory was so small that it could not support the war for a long time. In order to support the war with the war, they almost wiped out every village they occupied, and women, girls and children would not be spared."

"From far away, I saw a few people hanging on the tree at the head of the village, and there were fireworks everywhere in the village."

The village was like a purgatory, the cries of old people and children and the screams of women were mixed with the laughter of the devil army.

The passionate spirit's heart thumped, and his head buzzed instantly. He hurried to the village, but he did not dare to enter the village, and looked around anxiously.

"Fortunately, I heard from the people who escaped that Linda took the child and my mother and fled to the back mountain, and a few devil army chased after her, so I hurried to the back mountain."

Relying on his familiarity with the terrain, he quickly found the cave where everyone was hiding, including several women, young and old, in the village.

"However, at this time the child was crying, and I heard it was my baby."

As soon as the child cried, it attracted the devil army's attention, and the passionate spirit hurriedly exposed his position and attracted the devil army away.

However, the devil army was also smart, the team of six or seven people divided into three people to chase him, and the rest continued to search in the direction of the child's cry.

"For the sake of the child, Linda and the old mother, I lost my temper... I used the terrain to forcefully kill the three devils."

There were still four devils left, and he, together with a few lonely men in the village, killed them too.

"Although we won, the gunshots attracted the other devil armies. We hurried up to the cave and prepared to change our position."

However, when he saw Linda, Linda was in a daze, holding the child blankly...

#### [Chapter 616 The Hardest Part Was Missing You](#)

"Aaron is gone. The passionate spirit said bitterly, "Linda ran out of milk, Aaron's just a few months old; he's hungry, and he's innocent. He cried even louder as he was hungry, and he almost gave everyone away with his crying. Linda hugged him tightly and covered his mouth to prevent him from crying, and she accidentally suffocated him to death. "Before I could grieve, I had to piggyback on my mother and drag Linda to run for our lives."

He lost count of the people coming after them, and he forgot how long they did not have a good sleep. His father and Linda's parents lost their lives in the village; when they were running away, his mother was killed on the way. Linda was shot in the leg, and he piggybacked her, and he ran and ran for miles. "I was dizzy because I was starving." The passionate spirit said, "Linda hit me and asked me to leave her; I wasn't willing to." He did not describe it in detail, but it could be heard that he was helpless and suffering a lot back then.

They all went back to the village once the enemies were gone. "Life goes on. We buried our families, and we planted the crops on the ruined field. When we were starving, we even resorted to eating tree roots. After three years, our second child was born." It was better this time around; his kid did not eat much, and Linda was recovering from her past traumas.

Yet the foreigners came back, and they were even crueler. "You guys can't possibly imagine what happened back then; a lot of events aren't recorded in the books." His second child died; he was cooked by the foreigners. Linda was losing it, and she wanted to fight with them. Yet she was pinned down on the ground. "Her life was slowly losing meaning; my limbs were all broken. But how could I let her go through all of these?" He was recalling the carefree days he had with Linda when they were young; they used to play in the river and gather fruits in the mountains.

There was once a time she was trapped in the mountain with heavy rain, and he piggybacked her when she was crying all the way. He could never leave her alone to die.

"I piggybacked her when the foreigners were sleeping." The harem spirit was stunned and asked, "Wait... weren't your limbs broken? It's not possible for you to bring her away." The passionate spirit answered, "I couldn't walk, but I could crawl; I just had to bring her out of the living hell." His Linda had gone through too much; he was incompetent. He could only watch her being sexually abused; he did not want her to die on the spot just like that. He crawled and hid from all those foreigners, and Linda was begging him to let her go. "I didn't give in to her." The passionate spirit said In the end, he passed out. And from that moment on, he lost contact with Linda. When he was awake, there was no one in the village anymore. It was hard to survive; many families were broken. They could not reunite with their families; many of them just numbly lived on.

"But I didn't want to give up. I asked the survivors; they said Linda was brought away." Despite having broken limbs, he managed to travel by just crawling. He would eat the grass and even the soil just to fill up his stomach, and he would drink the puddle when he was thirsty. He was being saved later on by a group of people, and he got to know Linda was being saved too, but she traveled with the others to other places. "After I recovered, I was able to walk again. I left the people just to go after her."

The unlucky spirit sighed, "Why must you find her? Where could you find her? Weren't you afraid of the foreigners?" The passionate spirit answered, "What else could I do? She's timid, and she's even afraid of the rain. She's saved, but she'd have no one to depend on." What if she ran into the foreigners again? What if she didn't manage to gather food for herself?" When I arrived at Diamond City, I heard that the group that she's with was there. And indeed, she was tagging along with them." The passionate spirit continued his journey, and he went after her city by city. And sometimes he totally lost her.

"I went back to our old village, worrying that she couldn't find me if she was back. I engraved our secret symbol on the rock in front of the village." There was barely anyone in the old village; everyone moved to the village next door. Sometimes, some people might come back to visit for a while. He continued his journey of searching for her for years, and he never stopped. He always got information regarding Linda, but back in the day, there were many women like her, so he could not be sure if it was really her. He was determined to reunite with her, and he survived being caught by the foreigners and hunger. At last, the foreigners were driven out of the country. Everyone was celebrating, and he went back to the village again. He could not find her. He heard that being a lecturer could teach students all over the country, so he thought maybe the students could help him with his search. "I self-studied and became a lecturer; I kept learning to be on par with society."

Years passed by, and he had told all of his students about his and Linda's story. His students graduated and worked all over the country, yet he still could not get a hold of Linda. He lost his job when he was old. "Before I died, I went back to the village." He cried, "I only found out that there's a symbol being engraved by her underneath the same rock!" He yelled, "She was back! She was also looking for me!" What's the biggest regret of one's life? It's not finding each other. It's missing each other!" In the end, I didn't manage to see Linda. I died lingering at the rock in front of the village; I stood there through all types of weather." He blamed himself, and he waited at the rock obsessively for days and nights. And

he turned into a malignant spirit, and she was still not back. "I went to look for her again when I became a spirit."

It was hard for him to find someone alive, and it was even harder for him to search for spirits. Thirty years had passed by. He said, "I didn't want to possess Aiden, and I've never intended to harm him... But I need to hold on to search for Linda." He would disappear when he lost all of his deathly energy, so he had to search for food to survive. He had never stopped searching for Linda up until now.

### [Chapter 617 Was Granny bluffing?](#)

Lilly felt heavy after hearing it. It's so bitter.

She lived in a peaceful era now, and she could not imagine how the people survived back then. The weakling spirit sighed, "No wonder you mentioned that the sweet was bitter; maybe the next one will taste differently." He shared another sweet with the passionate spirit. He ate it and commented, "It's still bitter." Lilly soon understood that the sufferings and bitterness of his life were rooted in his soul. The bitterness of losing his kids, of finding his wife, of being loyal... "I'll help you with the search." Lilly whispered, "But I can't guarantee you anything." Eighty years had passed; Linda might be completely gone or reincarnated. The passionate spirit shook his head and said, "I couldn't find her. I've searched every inch for her." He had been to every mountain and city before. She said, "I'll give it a try!" Then she talked to the air. "Master!"

So, I'm only useful at times like this. Pablo thought to himself. He took the booklet out and gave it to her. "You can look for it yourself!" Huh, why isn't the master helping me to look? She asked the passionate spirit for Linda's birth date and time, and she flipped through the booklet. The booklet was shining on her hands, and it seemed like its energy was swallowing everything. Lilly was going through it with a straight face, and Pablo was a little bit taken aback looking at her. "I found it." Pablo was stunned at her abilities. She pointed to the booklet and said, "Linda Nguyen, she was born on June 7, 1916, and she's from..."

The passionate spirit hurriedly said, "Yeah! Yes!" And she continued to say, "She died on November 3, 1969, in Arkville." The passionate spirit froze on the spot. They were from the Mint Ville, and Ark Ville was right next to it. And he was dead on the same day as her; it meant that both of them were only miles away when they were dying. If he were not obsessed with staying by the rock in the Mint Ville, he might still be able to find her. He cried out pitifully. Lilly sighed. "The soul reapers brought her away, and she reincarnated soon after. I can't tell you which world she's in now." The passionate spirit was still stuck in this life, while Linda was already in the next. They could never meet in different lifetimes; it would mess up the world. He cried and asked, "Is she okay?" Lilly looked at the booklet and said, "She's doing great; she's healthy, and she has a wholesome family now."

The passionate spirit was silent for a long time. Lilly was falling asleep after waiting so long, and he suddenly muttered, "T... This is great, as long as she's doing good." The passionate spirit ate the other half of the sweet, and he finally tasted some sweetness. He smiled and evaporated into the thin air. Grace raised her hand and looked at the tear on her fingertip. So, being extremely loyal is bittersweet.

Blake had been driving for the entire night, and he pulled over at the side of the road. The day was getting brighter, and everyone was in a deep sleep. Bettany woke up first. She came over and asked in a lower voice, "Is Lilly awake now?" Blake yawned and answered, "Not yet." Bettany said, "You should get some rest! You've been driving for a long time." They wanted to hire a driver, but Blake trusted himself more, so he insisted on driving by himself; it was late at night, and he did not want to entrust his daughter to others. Anthony walked up to them and said, "The cremation is ongoing now, and then they will be sent back to the village!" Blake nodded and drove to the funeral parlor.

Josh and the others were shocked when they woke up and found that they were in the funeral parlor. "Is that grandpa gone?" Josh asked. Lilly nodded and answered, "Yes, he's gone with Granny Brenda." Zachary asked, "Did you catch the passionate spirit?" She shook her head. Josh asked, "Why didn't you catch it?" Lilly said, "He entered the jar of souls, so I didn't have to catch it." Josh said, "This... he's the easiest to deal with by far?" Lilly nodded. There were a lot of procedures, including the cremation process. Lilly lay against the car window, and she quietly stared at the crematorium. There were a lot of people and ghosts passing by. Some were mourning; some looked numbed; some were saying their last goodbye; and some were staring into the sky.

"Granny, what is 'like'?" Lilly asked. Bettany answered, "It's like how I like you and how you like us." Lilly shook her head and said, "I'm talking about the 'like' between boys and girls. Just like how grandpa likes you; how aunty likes uncle; and..." Bettany was stunned. The children would have a lot of curious questions, and sometimes it would be hard to give them the answers. Bettany did not expect Lilly to ask such a question at this young age. She thought for a while, and she gave her a formal answer. "Liking someone is loving someone, and it's a pleasant and happy feeling. It includes admiring, loving, idolizing, etc. It's an emotion that will change over time."

I feel like Granny is bluffing!

### [Chapter 618 He Gifted Her A Snail](#)

Lilly felt unhappy after listening to all these sad love stories. She went for a walk with Bettany monitoring her. The scenery was actually not bad around here. They were walking around the corner of a gazebo garden. Life was meant to be precious yet fragile; looking at the bright flowers here, they felt like it was a symbol of saying goodbye to the ones that passed away. The flowers were moving along with the wind, and Lilly grabbed one and glowed. "Stop moving!"

Bettany sat in the car and looked at her talking to the flowers, and she did not interrupt her. She sighed, "What is 'like'? This is so hard to answer." Hugh replied, "How hard can it be? Just tell her that she'll know once she grows up." Bettany glared at him.

Ivan pretended to pass by and said, "Lilly." She looked at him and asked, "Ivan, what's wrong?" He stood emotionlessly in front of her, and he gave her a kiss. She laughed and said, "I knew it! Ha, ha! You're always giving me sweets! Are you having a wholesale sale on sweets?" He simply answered her, "They would go bad if they were left at home." Lilly took the sweets from his hand. Wow, the sweet is different this time; the packet isn't striking like what he gave me before. The packet was made of aluminum foil, and the sweet looked like a water droplet. It was milky white.



"Is this chocolate?" She asked. He answered, "Yes." She took a bite; it was sweet and soft, and suddenly she was cheered up. "Thank you, Ivan!" She then wanted to put the entire sweet into her mouth, and it almost fell out. She quickly closed her mouth, but a drip of saliva streamed down. Her saliva was sweet, and it attracted a few ants. She squatted down and blocked the ants with a small stick. "He, he! You all can't get away!"

Suddenly, Ivan saw a snail on the leaf. Ants eat snails, right? Since she loves to look at the ants, I should give her a snail. He came to a weird conclusion, and he picked up the snail and gave it to her. "Here you go." Lilly was confused, and she took it, only to realize it was a snail. She was in a daze and asked, "Why did you give a snail to me?" He answered, "It's for you to play." She muttered, "O...Oh."

When Blake arrived, he saw Lilly holding a snail in confusion, and she said that Ivan gifted it to her. Huh? What's with giving people a snail? "Let's go." He glanced at Ivan and said, "It's all done; let's get back to the village." Lilly put the snail back on the leaf and said, "Alright! I had fun playing with you. Goodbye!" Ivan froze on the ground, and his face turned red after the two of them were gone. Oh my god! I'm so dumb! What was I thinking?

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They were on their way to Aiden's village. The Crawford family had already contacted the old man's next of kin, and they planned to leave after handing them the ashes. They felt that the old man had already fulfilled his wish and left with his lover, so he should not care about all the procedures afterward. Melody questioned, "Are we heading toward the Poncook Summit?" Blake replied, "Yes, what's wrong with it?" Melody said with a smirk, "Mr. MacNeil, are you here to work? My husband would love to have a holiday." Oh, that's right, Colton is over there. It's impossible for me to work. I'm just an ordinary man delivering ashes.

They soon arrived at the village. The cars look low-profile yet luxurious. All the villagers were peeking at them. "Wow... Aiden got rich in the city! He's so good at keeping it away from us!" Another villager said, "He looks rich! Four cars are sending him back!" Someone then said, "Hey, let's not jump to conclusions." Didn't you hear that these people came across him and sent him back?"

The old man's next of kin passionately welcomed them, and they pretentiously sighed, "So... Sorry for the trouble. We heard on the phone that we couldn't get ready in such a short time." One of them said, "I'm my uncle's nephew. I'm ashamed for not being able to look after him because I was extremely busy earning money." A woman said, "I'm his niece. I was the one helping him when he needed anything. Thank you so much for doing this for him. Did he leave any messages for us?" Everyone was fighting for the opportunity to talk after hearing her words; they were competing to see who took care of the old man the most to get the most heritage. The Crawford family did not expect them to fight for the tiny bit of heritage left by the old man.

They did not want to involve themselves in this irrelevant fight. This was Nelsonville, where the old man's surname was Nelson. Anthony donated 1 million dollars under the old man's name to the charity to build the road, the schools, and even the cemetery. As long as one was buried with a memorial, they would have names when they were in the ghost town, and they would have a rather pleasant life there.

The Crawford family did not care about the commotion among the old man's relatives; they could fight among themselves however they liked. They handed the urn to the village head, and he promised to do his best. After all, he just received a million-dollar donation; he was overwhelmed, as was the entire village. Everyone treated the donation as their own money, and they promised to take good care of the urn! Aiden's relatives were the only ones dissatisfied; they felt that he was dumb to give out all his money! And they knew that they could not get it back from the entire village. They were devastated by the fact that everyone was getting richer except them.

Lilly took out a bunch of ritual papers, and she mumbled and drew a circle on the ground. She then wrote some words and threw the ritual papers out. They were burning; she sent billions of dollars to the old man and Brenda in the underworld. Everything was settled, and no one had any regrets. Polly danced and said, "He, he! The end!" Lilly was shocked. Huh, this isn't the ending! Blake opened the car door and said, "Let's go, Lilly!" Everyone was gone before Aiden's relatives could pester them to get some benefits. None of them could catch up to the Crawford family.

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Josh asked in the car, "Where should we go next?" Bettany answered sternly, "Back home, it's time to go back to school." Hannah groaned, "Oh no!" She did not bring any homework, and she had to finish all of them in a short time if they went back now. Out of sight, out of mind! I don't want to go back! Lilly said with empathy, "Hannah, you should complete your homework as early as possible! Hannah refused and Josh said, "If we go back now, you only have to complete three days worth of homework." Hannah snorted, "As long as I don't go back, I don't need to do homework!"

The adults made up their minds that they had to go back; after all, the children had to have some self-discipline. Hannah was unhappy with their decision. Melody stared outside the window and got lost in her thoughts. The old man was from the village inside the Poncook Summit, and they could see mountains outside the window now. Lilly got closer to her and asked, "Aunty, are you thinking about Mr. Shaw?" She hurriedly replied, "No. I was thinking that there are a lot of villages around here." Lilly also looked outside, and indeed, there were a lot of villages. Some looked tiny from afar, and one could barely see them.

"Who are they?" Lilly pointed at the hillside opposite them. There were some worn-out tile houses at the bottom of the mountain, and there was a road leading up to the hill. There were a few young men running down the hill. Blake glanced in that direction, and he said, "Let's go now." He pressed on the accelerator. Ivan suddenly said, "That's my dad." Melody asked, "Mr. MacNeil, what are you doing?" Bettany wondered, "Why are you running away?" Hannah said, "Let's go over there to have a look!" I still can't run away after all... What is this? Fate?

They pulled over on the hillside, and they had to walk for the rest of the road. Anthony accompanied Bettany, Hugh, and Margaret in the car. Melody was with them too, because she felt that the village from afar seemed a little bit scary. Everyone went up to the mountain; the weather was nice, and they felt that they were closer to the sky now. "Where are they now?" Lilly was curious; she just saw them running. Blake looked around, and he looked at the abandoned village. Josh glanced around and asked, "Is there no one living around here?"

The village was abandoned, and some of the house doors were broken. At the base of the mountain, the houses still looked fine; the doors were closed, so they just thought that the villagers went out to work. When they were halfway up the mountain, they realized that there was a spacious ground and that there were more houses in the inner part. They could not see them from the bottom of the mountain. However, these houses were in ruins; the doors were totally broken, and there were grasses and vines growing on the houses.

Lilly checked around, and she even bent down to peek at different houses. She said, "There're a lot of people here!" Josh's face turned pale once he interpreted Lilly's words. Hannah whispered, "Why does this place look like the Ghost Ville that is famous online?" Josh's legs were trembling, and he muttered, "Please stop talking!" Grace snorted, "You're such a coward!" Yet you wanted to tag along! They continued to walk up into the village, and Blake glowered. "Didn't we see them running just now? Why can't we see any of them now?" The bad aura was very strong around here; Blake could see things that normal people could not when he had the black rope with him. They were walking on a narrow road in between two houses, and suddenly an extremely slim man appeared before them, sitting on the door frame in front of his house and staring at them.

### [Chapter 620 A Scary Mountain Village](#)

There were a few houses blocked out of view by some huge and tall trees. Every house here looked spooky. Josh grabbed Lilly's arm and looked around. "Lilly, there isn't any spirit here, right?" Lilly looked at the "man" sitting in front of them and answered, "There is." Oh no! I didn't feel anything just now. But, I feel like we're being surrounded in every direction now! Drae stood in front of a house, it actually looked pretty clean. It did not have an entrance door, so he could see the interior of the house. The house was empty, but there was a chair in the middle of the house. It looked rather clean and even shining, as if someone always sat on top of it. Josh was shaking, and he fumbled out his camera from his bag.

Grace was right; he was indeed timid but wanted to explore. He was terrified after knowing that there were a lot of "people" around them now! He turned on his camera, but he felt unnerved facing it alone, so he logged into a streaming channel and did a live stream. "Let's explore the abandoned Ghost Ville! Time to search for the spirits!" Huh, there isn't a viewer? It was normal that people barely joined the horror stream, but he wanted people to accompany him! He painfully spent his pocket money to raise the popularity of his live stream. And it worked just fine. Many people were joining his live stream. His camera was facing the ground now, and he was adjusting his camera resolution. And he even put the phone on a stand in case he shook until the graphic became blurry. In the blink of an eye, there were 20 people joining his stream.

The single lady commented, "Where's the spirit? This is just the ground."

The Sandblast commented, "It's the exploration of the ghost village again. I'm so sick of it. They always put on some scary background music, and they made some weird noises to scare us. If not, the female streamer would be yelling at everything. I bet this is no different too!"

Zerra commented, "I agree! I searched online, and it seemed that the abandoned villages were very remote. How can they do a live stream in such an area? Alright, if I screamed later, I would address everyone here as my 'father'."

Shortly after, 58 people joined the live stream. At that moment, Josh simply raised his camera, which was facing his brother. His brother was standing in front of a house, and he wanted to show his brother's handsome face off to attract more people first. But the camera focused on the house instead, and it stopped at the weird and shining chair. And there was a pair of red shoes on top of the chair... The camera automatically adjusted its lens to detect a human face. And somehow, it caught "a human's face" on screen. And the camera was shifting its focus and moving up. It could be seen that there was a woman wearing worn-out clothes, and she was hanging on the beam. What was even worse was that she tilted her head with her eyes looking straight into the camera.

Josh shouted, "Ah! Oh my god! Ah!" Everyone was looking for Colton and his gang, and they were frightened by his scream. Lilly jumped after hearing it. "Josh, what's wrong with you?" She was scared because she stood right beside him. Indeed, people are scarier sometimes. Josh was terrified, and he omitted the fact that he frightened Lilly. He shakingly pointed into the house and said, "L... Lilly! There's a spirit!" Lilly calmed herself down and answered, "I know, I saw her already!"

Everyone did not expect to see such a frightening scene on the live stream! Usually the streamers were pretentious, and they always showed them blurry scenes. They tried to scare the hell out of their viewers. But this time, it was different; they all saw the spirit.

Zerra commented, "What the actual f\*ck?"

Mr. Anonymous commented, "I'm sh\*tting in the toilet! I was scared until my poop broke!"

Alaloy, "I'm covering the screen with comments!" Everyone was dumbstruck. Some paid money to occupy the screen in order to cover it. Josh felt so much better when everyone was as terrified as he was.

Blake was speechless at Josh's scream; he walked up to him and hit his head. "What are you screaming for?" Josh sobbed, "Uncle Blake, there's spirit!" I've seen it so many times; what's so scary about it? He looked at the direction pointed out by Josh. The house was empty, and the woman was staring at her while she hung from the beam. Lilly looked up and said, "Hey aunty, why are you hanging up there?" All the viewers were shaking during the livestream. Is the kid talking in spirit? They were not sure if the spirit was hired, but it was indeed terrifying! And the little girl was speaking to the spirit now! And she's asking why the spirit is hanging up there!

At that moment, Josh changed the direction of the camera; he simply turned around. And... There was an old lady sitting outside on the stone step, her hair tied into a bun. She was hunching, and she was glaring deadly at the camera. All the viewers froze. Josh wanted to divert everyone's attention to something not so scary yet. It was even scarier now because they were standing in the yard, and the steps were right in front of him.