

Eight Uncles 641

[Chapter 641 Get Lost, Scum](#)

Lilly scanned her surroundings, desperately searching for her Master.

Where's Master?

Pablo seemed to sense Lilly's anxiety and emerged from the other side, saying, "I'm here."

Lilly exclaimed with excitement, "Master, I saw it! It's an evil spirit!"

Pablo gazed at the baby ghost and nodded, responding, "Yes, this is an evil spirit. It is formed by the malevolent thoughts deep within a person's heart and does not belong to the spirits of the underworld."

This woman has considerable power, as she managed to materialize her malevolent thoughts overnight.

Just then, the first evil spirit that appeared finally made its presence known.

"Master, should we capture it?" Lilly inquired.

Pablo shook his head, cautioning her, "Wait a moment. You haven't dealt with an evil spirit before, be careful..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Lilly raised her hand, and the evil spirit with closed eyes emitted a sharp cry as she squeezed it in her hand!

Pablo was at a loss for words.

Lilly reassured him, saying, "It's alright, Master! If it bites me, I'll throw it into the Palace of the Ruler of Hell and let King Libra devour it."

"Although King Libra is not yet capable of doing that, I still need to train him, so I can occasionally feed him."

Pablo sighed.

It seemed like King Libra was being raised like a pet by Lilly.

No, that's not the point.

He looked at the evil spirit in Lilly's hand in astonishment and warned her, "You can't hold it directly. This kind of evil spirit can slip through a person's skin and penetrate deep into their heart."

Once an evil spirit takes form, it becomes more than just a single person's malevolent thought. It

behaves like a ghost, capable of harming people, but after causing harm, it returns to its originator.

Lilly confidently replied, "It's not a problem! I'm righteous."

Pablo often found himself at a loss for words in such situations.

Meanwhile, Rain caught sight of Lilly and Blake coming out from the next door and could not help but mutter to herself.

She was deeply perplexed. How could Blake be here?

Rain was anxious.

"Mr. MacNeil... why are you here?" Rain spoke softly, her voice tinged with surprise.

Blake paid no attention to her and approached, carrying Lilly in his arms.

The evil spirits had already been captured, so should they stay here?

Rain could not help but grit her teeth as she saw Blake ignore her.

She furrowed her brow, lost in thought when suddenly someone stepped out of the next room—it was Damian!

Damian held a laptop bag in one hand, a USB in the other, and two phones.

Upon laying eyes on Rain, a trace of disgust flickered in Damian's gaze, and he walked past her without a word.

Rain swiftly pursued him, questioning, "Damian, why are you here? Are you following me?"

Damian did not want to talk to her. He entered the elevator, intending to leave.

Unexpectedly, Rain grasped the closing elevator doors and persisted, bombarding him with questions, "Are you following me? Did you film me with the things in your hands?"

Damian stared straight ahead and remained silent.

Knowing him all too well, Rain knew that he filmed her!

"Give it to me!" Rain exclaimed angrily. "You're violating my privacy!"

Without uttering a word, Rain seized Damian's hand, intending to snatch the USB.

Unexpectedly, Damian swiftly raised his hand and shook her off, effortlessly tossing her aside. Rain stumbled and fell, getting caught in the closing elevator doors.

Rain was filled with panic.

Yes, she enjoyed indulging in her own pastime.

But that was her private matter. What was wrong with having a harmless hobby? Exposing her would only reflect poorly on him.

Rain hastily returned to her room, retrieved her phone, and dialed Damian's number.

"Damian, what do you think you're doing?"

Damian responded coldly, "Don't you know what you did last night?"

Rain grew anxious. "Are you seeking revenge on me? Are you even a man? You're destroying me if you can't have me? I misjudged you!"

Damian sneered, as he smirked mockingly. He ended the call and blocked her number.

Witnessing Damian's audacity to hang up on her call, Rain was furious. He would never dare to do such a thing before. He used to respond to her text messages within seconds, and he would inform her beforehand if he could not reply to any messages.

Now, not only did he dare to push her to the ground, but he also hung up on her!

Attempting to call Damian again would be futile.

Anxiously, she ventured out once more, hoping to find Anthony. However, she was unaware of which room he occupied.

Rain sent a message to Breaking into Your Heart.

"Mr. Crawford, where are you... I'll be waiting for you in the lobby on the first floor."

Having long forgotten about the man in her room, she had already left with her belongings. As for Ken, he slept soundly like a log, oblivious to what was going on.

Upon reaching the lobby, Rain spotted Anthony conversing with the hotel manager, and she faintly heard the mention of room 3097...

Overjoyed, she hurried toward him, calling out, "Mr. Crawford..."

Anthony furrowed his brow.

"That's it," he stated firmly.

The hotel manager nodded quickly, respectfully seeing Anthony off.

Rain caught up, pleading, "Mr. Crawford... please wait for me! Someone secretly recorded us!"

"It's my ex-boyfriend... He's despicable. If he can't have me, he'll ruin me. Mr. Crawford, please help me."

Lisa tilted her head and glanced behind her.

Why does this woman have a long tail?

Lisa focused her gaze on Rain's "tail."

As it turned out, it was not a tail, but rather a remnant left behind after Lilly took away the evil spirit.

When one's heart was consumed by constant malevolent thoughts, the evil spirit will eventually regenerate—it's just a matter of time.

Anthony embraced Lisa, carefully helping her wear the jacket. He said, "Let's go. Just ignore her."

Lisa blinked her beautiful eyes, locking her gaze onto Rain's eyes.

Rain felt a twinge of jealousy as she noticed Lisa wearing Anthony's coat.

Is she playing dumb?

In this NTR game, Rain was supposed to be Mr. Crawford's girlfriend!

But Lisa was undeniably more beautiful than her—her fair complexion, creamy and delicate skin even without makeup, and enchanting pair of soul-captivating eyes.

Her lips were small and cute, and her oval-shaped face possessed such stunning beauty that Rain had to admit she paled in comparison. If a top-tier actress stood before her, Rain would be far inferior!

It was only natural for Mr. Crawford to fall in love with her.

Rain played the victim, asking, "Mr. Crawford... who is she?"

She glanced at his hand resting on her shoulder and smiled wistfully. "What about me? Am I just a joke to you? Everything you said last night, tricking me to come here... was it all a lie?"

"Mr. Crawford, how could you do this? You're so cruel..."

Anthony's frown deepened as he pondered what Blake did behind his back!

Before he could utter a word, Lisa swiftly took off the jacket from her shoulders and thrust it into Anthony's arms.

Then, she rolled up her sleeves, her expression fierce as she declared, "You worthless scum... get lost!"

"Whoosh!"

Lisa's heart turned cold and merciless as she swiftly disposed of Rain, tossing her into a trash can like a discarded green onion.

"Let's go, hurry!" She uttered the words smoothly, pulling Anthony to his feet and darting away.

"Trash... stinks!"

Anthony stood there, clutching the jacket, at a loss for words.

[Chapter 642 Shifting the Blame on Blake](#)

Blake drove Anthony's car and parked it on the side of the road.

Lisa hurriedly pulled Anthony towards the car, urging him inside before slamming the door shut.

"Drive, drive!" she urged.

Blake, feeling the urgency, stepped on the accelerator and zoomed off.

It was 6:20 in the morning, not yet the peak hour for commuting.

At this moment, the Maybach accelerated to a speed of 111 miles per hour on the highway.

Anthony clenched his teeth. "This is too fast!"

Blake responded, "It's fine, I'll pay the fine!"

Anthony could not help but be speechless. "When have you ever spent a single penny on yourself?"

To an outsider, it would seem like Blake had become a part of the Crawford family. It was truly baffling.

"By the way, did you say something to that lady last night while you're pretending to be me?" Anthony inquired.

Upon seeing him, she seemed to have recognized something.

Blake mumbled, "It's nothing. She's delusional, and she misunderstood me."

Anthony's forehead creased with frustration. "Just speak in plain language."

Blake explained, "Truly, it was nothing. We just had a conversation."

Anthony asked, "Using whose account?"

Lilly raised her phone and said, "Uncle Anthony, it's my account!"

Anthony replied, "Oh, okay then."

He glanced at the phone, took it, and discovered that Lilly's nickname was "Breaking into Your Heart," and he did not know how Lilly got that picture of a buff man.

Anthony was speechless.

He casually deleted all the chat records and changed Lilly's profile picture to a cartoon character.

Then he said, "A screenshot has been taken and sent to the old lady."

Blake was shocked. "Anthony, why are you exposing me?"

Anthony replied, "We're even now."

Blake remained silent.

They soon reached Crawford Mansion.

Anthony parked the car in the garage.

Blake tiptoed and snuck upstairs, moving as stealthily as possible.

Lilly followed suit, tiptoeing up the stairs.

Lisa, who did not know why they were doing this, followed behind in the same manner.

As they reached the second floor, they were met Bettany, who stood with crossed arms and a stern expression.

Blake greeted her with a nervous chuckle, "Uh, good morning, Old Mrs. Crawford."

Lilly released Blake's feet and darted towards Bettany, pleading, "Grandma, don't hit me! Dad is the one at fault, so you should punish Dad!"

"Daddy, I'm sorry!" Lilly swiftly moved, like lightning, and Lisa hurriedly followed her with an anxious expression. The door closed with a loud bang.

Blake stood there, dumbfounded.

How could my daughter treat me like this?

He thought that Lilly would protect him.

Bettany smiled and asked, "Blake MacNeil, do you have any last words?"

Blake stood tall and touched his nose, stating, "This time, Lilly went to bed at 11 o'clock, slept soundly until 6 o'clock in the morning, and experienced no negative effects on her growth or encountered any dangers. I watched the surveillance all night."

Bettany narrowed her eyes and skeptically responded, "Do you expect me to believe that? Be more careful in your next life."

Blake raised his hand...

He then stepped forward, hastily bowing his head, and said, "Old Mrs. Crawford, I have something urgent and need to hurry to the team!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he vanished from sight.

Bettany called out, "Are you skipping breakfast?"

Blake waved his hand and disappeared.

Bettany was left speechless, unable to understand what just happened.

Why did he run so fast?

Bettany knocked on Lilly's room and said, "Lilly, it's Grandma. Please open the door."

Lilly anxiously clung to Lisa, saying, "Oh no, grandma is coming to scold me! Aunt Lisa, what should I do?"

Lisa, also nervous, suggested, "She should... scold me!"

Bravely, Lilly opened the door slightly and peeked her head out.

Before Bettany could react, the door suddenly swung open, and Lisa leaned into Bettany's arms like a scared calf, urging, "Scold me!"

Bettany's expression turned to bewilderment.

What kind of strange request is this?

Lisa exclaimed again, "Don't scold... Lilly!"

Bettany understood and looked at Lilly's anxious face.

She could not help but feel a mix of amusement and concern.

"Grandma won't scold you. There's no need to be nervous," Bettany assured her. "Lilly, tell Grandma where you were and what you learned last night."

Lilly nibbled her finger...

Should I tell her I went to the bar?

"Daddy and I went to the library..." Lilly said, looking troubled.

Every time she lied, her small face could not hide it, and her expression showed her inner conflict.

Bettany had doubts and asked, "Are you sure?"

Lilly replied, "Well... I also learned a new phrase..."

Bettany asked, "Oh, what else?"

Lilly replied, "I also learned boxing. After that, I went to a hotel, and then I went to sleep! I don't know anything else!"

She shook her head vigorously.

Bettany was bewildered. Lilly learned a new phrase and how to box seemed odd to her. However, seeing Lilly's rosy face and clear eyes, it was true that she had not stayed up all night.

Just as Anthony arrived, he walked confidently, as if he had done anything wrong.

"Mom, Lilly did go to a hotel. It was our hotel. You can check if you don't believe me."

Anthony had already explained his hotel manager, leaving Bettany with no evidence to contradict him.

Bettany could not believe it. In her mind, Anthony's credibility in Bettany's heart was now at its lowest.

Lilly resorted to her trump card and said, "Grandma, I'm hungry..."

At that moment, Bettany gave up and nagged, "Children shouldn't stay up late all the time... It's not good for your brain development and you won't grow tall..."

"If you're tired, go back and sleep again... Sigh, I don't know what you're thinking; you're spoiling the child... If you're not sleepy, just wash your face, brush your teeth, and eat..."

Lilly sighed in relief and pondered, "Hey, where's Daddy?"

...

Rain returned to her place and sent a message to Breaking into Your Heart, but there was no response.

She was in a bad mood.

Damian would surely expose her.

She wanted to take the initiative!

Rain took out her phone and posted on her social media.

"If you can't have me, no one can. Haha, I won't be surprised if you can do anything else. Stalking, taking sneaky photos, tarnishing my reputation by calling me a promiscuous woman... If you have the guts, show some evidence! Threatening to break up and ruin me, what kind of man are you?"

[Chapter 643 Pablo, the Text-To-Speech Bot](#)

After Lilly was full, she took out the evil spirit and held it in her hand, observing it.

"What kind of evil spirit are you?" Lilly extended her hand and prodded it.

The evil spirit had not opened its eyes yet, and its face contorted with ferocity.

It opened its mouth, attempting to bite Lilly's hand.

Lilly scoffed, saying, "I can defeat you with just one finger!"

With those words, she extended her index finger and pressed it firmly, rendering the evil spirit immobile.

The evil spirit clung to Lilly's palm, attempting to enter her skin, but despite its prolonged efforts, it proved futile.

Changing tactics, it started to undress...

Lilly was speechless.

"Slap!"

She slapped the evil spirit, sending it crashing to the ground like a flattened cake.

The flattened evil spirit struggled with anger.

Pablo explained, "This evil spirit is the embodiment of desire. When desires and wicked thoughts become evil, they condense into human form."

"If it continues to grow, it will become larger and attach itself to the mother's body like a ghost."

At that point, there will be two identical Rains, one visible and the other invisible.

"Master, what will happen if that happens?" Lilly inquired.

Pablo replied, "Have you heard the phrase, wolves in sheep's clothing?"

Lilly nodded, "Yes."

Pablo continued, "Sometimes, human nature is more terrifying than ghosts. It refers to a person's evil thoughts and wicked intentions. Not all ghosts will harm people, but evil spirits born from all wicked thoughts will undoubtedly harm people."

"What Rain is currently doing is causing harm to Damian. If this continues, she will gradually become dissatisfied with her current desires and may work with others to deceive innocent girls or deceive more men. Children, engage in fraud, exploiting money, and engaging in sexual manipulation. The less severe consequences would be harm and deception, but in more serious cases, it could lead to the corruption of future generations and the endangerment of innocent children's lives."

Lilly was perplexed and asked, "Is Rain's situation that bad?"

Pablo nodded, "There was once a news where a single mother wanted to please her boyfriend, and drugged her daughter's food to help him with his inappropriate actions."

Lilly widened her eyes. She was familiar with the term "inappropriate." Her grandmother had often taught her about safety, such as what to do if a stranger touched her inappropriately or behaved inappropriately toward her.

"Could that happen?" Lilly couldn't believe it.

Pablo responded, "You can search it up..."

Lilly replied, "Master, I can't read!"

Pablo suggested, "If you're in kindergarten, you should know how to use speech-to-text..."

Lilly blinked, surprised that such technology existed.

Pablo continued, "Never mind. That was just one specific case. There are numerous instances of parents being cruel to their children. For instance, there was a case where a woman abroad stripped her three-month-old daughter naked and left her outside on the balcony throughout a cold night."

The poor child was left outside, freezing on a night when the temperature was as low as 10 degrees Celsius. When the woman was arrested, her only comment was, "I found her annoying."

"These are incidents where the darkness within people's hearts and demons harm others," Pablo explained. "Most of us live in the light, and we may never know how many sinister things lurk behind that light."

"In the case of drugging her daughter's food, many people criticized the mother as being selfish, disregarding her daughter's feelings, and mentally unwell."

"Who knows what evil thoughts are concealed within her heart? Desires, wicked thoughts, evil intentions—people are more terrifying than ghosts because ghosts are bound to be ghosts, but people are not always what they seem."

"What about the daughter who was harmed by her mother? Her mother is the person she trusts and relies on. What kind of damage and psychological traumas do you think will she suffer from this incident?"

Lilly listened attentively and grasped the gravity of the situation.

"Then how do we get rid of evil spirits?" she asked.

Pablo explained, "This is why dealing with evil spirits is more challenging than dealing with ghosts. We can capture and eliminate ghosts directly. However, the evil spirits residing within a person's heart cannot be eradicated unless that person dies."

Lilly nodded, "We can't kill people."

Pablo sighed.

"Rain doesn't believe she is doing anything wrong. She sees her hobby as personal preferences that don't affect others."

"The law won't prosecute her for these corrupt thoughts within her heart."

So, it's difficult to deal with it.

Lilly questioned, "So, we should just let it go?"

Pablo shook his head, "We can't eradicate the evil thoughts within her heart. Not all injustices in this world can be punished, which is why the Palace of the Ruler of Hell exists."

Lilly felt disheartened and somewhat sorrowful.

There will be many others like Damian who will be deceived and harmed by Rain.

Is there really no way to stop this?

At that moment, the flattened evil spirit struggled once again, wriggling and screaming.

"If you don't behave, I'll feed you to the ghosts," Lilly threatened.

The evil spirit did not seem afraid. It was just a spirit, it was no weaker than a ghost, and anyone who consumed it might...

So it fought back fiercely.

Seeing its persistent restlessness, Lilly picked it up and threw it into the palace of the Ruler of Hell.

At that moment, King Libra, who was in the Palace of the Ruler of Hell was consumed by hunger, causing his eyes to turn a ravenous shade of green.

His strength could not be restored within the confines of the palace and would progressively weaken over time.

If this continued, he would be trapped here forever...

Just as he pondered his predicament, a small object was tossed down!

King Libra examined it closely and discovered that it was an evil spirit, no larger than a fist.

His eyes gleamed with hunger, akin to that of a famished wolf, and he pounced eagerly.

The evil spirit, no longer under Lilly's control, felt a newfound sense of freedom and intended to return to Rain.

However, in that instant, a creature with a gory mouth lunged toward it!

The evil spirit was seized by terror, its eyes bulging in the realization of its regret.

"Wah!" it emitted a shrill cry, pleading Lilly to release it.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

King Libra swallowed the evil spirit in one gulp, relishing the satisfaction that lingered in his mouth.

It had been a while since he had eaten anything, and the evil spirit was far from enough to satiate him. With unsatisfied interest, he looked up at the sky, anticipating whether Lilly would throw anything else down...

Yet, at that moment, King Libra regained his senses.

What was he doing?

He resembled a dog, eagerly awaiting his "master" to feed him!

"Damn it!" King Libra cursed, feeling deeply insulted. Wasn't Lilly treating him like a dog?

He cursed once more in frustration.

However, Lilly remained oblivious to his words.

If Lilly had heard King Libra's curse, she would have undoubtedly retorted, "Don't insult dogs!"

Feeling disheartened after dealing with the evil spirit, Lilly reluctantly turned on her phone and checked Rain's social media posts.

Fortunately, Lilly's profile picture and nickname had been changed by her older brother, but the account remained untouched.

Lilly clicked on Rain's posts.

She did not know how to read.

"Master, can you help me read this?"

Pablo was speechless.

Pablo was like a text-to-speech bot. Lilly would ask him about words she did not know.

Was this all he was useful for?

Pablo looked up at the sky and let out a sorrowful sigh.

[Chapter 644 She Got What She Wanted](#)

Pablo, feeling bored, reluctantly read Rain's social media posts to Lilly.

The more he read, the more disgusted he felt.

"He's gonna ruin my life if he can't have me. I was with him because he was a soldier, but I never expected to be miserably deceived!"

"Have you heard the slanderous words about me lately? It was Damian who stalked me, took the photos, and spread false rumors, calling me unfaithful... If he has the guts, let him provide evidence! I live my life upright, I'm not afraid of him!"

"Sisters, please let me know if you come across any videos of me! He filmed me and photoshopped my face in an inappropriate video. I'm gathering evidence against them."

"I live my life upright, I swear I've never done anything wrong. If I'm telling a lie, I'll bring calamity upon my entire family!"

Rain's social media posts were filled with righteous indignation, even accompanied by a venomous oath. As her friends in her social media read and understood the situation, they became furious.

They rallied to attack Damian, one after another!

The situation was escalating, with some people even taking the matter to the internet, demanding an explanation from Damian's military unit.

Lilly was taken aback. "Damian didn't do any of this, right? Isn't Rain afraid that Damian might release the evidence?"

Pablo responded, "Some people lack a sense of shame."

Lilly pondered for a moment and decided to send a message to Damian.

"Damian, someone is slandering you. Darn her!" Lilly said fiercely.

Pablo sighed inwardly. This must have been another phrase she learned from Blake!

Damian was surprised when he received Lilly's message and clicked on her voice message...

The little guy's voice rang out, filled with determination, "Darn her!"

His amusement quickly faded as he clicked on Rain's post, and a look of disgust crossed his face...

...

In that moment, Rain was filled with immense pride.

She had no reservations about making a solemn promise. If swearing could resolve problems, men worldwide would have long been eradicated.

However, her knowledge of Damian was limited to his role as a soldier frequently embarking on missions. According to Damian, he had been on a routine patrol in the countryside...

What she remained unaware of was Damian's unique status. Despite serving under Blake, he was also a member of a covert squad.

Initially, it would have been manageable had things not escalated. But now that the situation had come to light... Rain had no idea about the challenges she was about to face.

Rain scrolled through her phone and searched for "Breaking into Your Heart" and messaged him.

"Mr. Crawford, my ex-boyfriend is causing quite a commotion. Please do something about it... The consequences will affect you."

Rain was confident as she believed that Anthony would be more anxious than her and would never allow Damian to expose the issue.

Damian's life is ruined!

Rain sneered, "Try me..."

"Huh? Why did he change his profile picture?"

Having referred to "Breaking into Your Heart" as "Mr. Crawford," Rain failed to notice the other party's nickname changed.

Upon clicking on the profile, she discovered that not only had the person changed their profile picture, but they had also changed their nickname to "Sweetheart."

The profile picture was a green parrot.

Rain had mixed emotions. The color green... it evoked associations with NTR, often entailing jealousy.

Anxiously, she awaited what would unfold next.

She was not waiting for a response from "Mr. Crawford." Instead, she waited until Damian made a post on his social media.

"You want evidence right? Here you go, help yourself."

Damian sent a link to the files along with a password. Without hesitation, Rain clicked on it to read the contents, and this time, her expression turned ugly.

Within the files, she discovered not only the five episodes of the TV series she acted in the hotel the previous night, but also footage of her bringing different men home when Damian was away.

There were no surveillance cameras inside her home, but the community and the elevator were equipped with them.

In some of the videos, the TV series was playing in the background.

The revelation sent shockwaves through the social media circles of both parties.

Although their social circles did not overlap, there were always mutuals who had met each other during their shared dinner outings.

Their friends took it to the internet and shared the incident while commenting on it.

A user named Years shared about it and commented, "My worldview is shattered! This girl is messed up!"

"I don't buy it. If a man accused a woman of cheating, I might consider believing it to some extent, but this is just too exaggerated. Every woman goes on dates occasionally, but having a different partner every time? The hotel footage is even more suspicious. The woman is imitating scenes from adult videos on purpose, and her face looks photoshopped."

"The woman's friends have always said that the man couldn't handle rejection, so he's out to ruin her. I believe what the woman said. She must be the victim of a cruel prank by having her face photoshopped in an adult video. The man's behavior is utterly despicable."

"How shameless can this man be? Doesn't he realize his own worth? What kind of future can he offer the woman? She is kind enough not to be repulsed by him! And yet, he stoops so low as to photoshop his girlfriend's face in an adult movie!"

"No wonder women are hesitant to get married. You never know if the other person is genuine or a

scum!"

Since Rain had posted on her social media first, some people who stood by Rain's beliefs, assumed that the videos were all photoshopped. They directed their complaints towards Rain.

However, public opinion quickly shifted.

Dexter, the doorman of the Crawford family, chimed in, "As we all know, surveillance videos cannot be photoshopped! While faces can be edited, video surveillance cannot."

Netizen Yang Yang Yang YPS added: [I sent the video to a friend who specializes in post-production, and they confirmed that it's definitely not pornographic. In fact, they even bet three pounds of something if they're wrong.]

Lamb commented, "Let's be fair and open-minded. The aggressive accuser often ends up being the guilty one. I suggest everyone to view this matter sensibly. There will surely be a twist."

As Rain observed the online discussions, anger coursed through her veins.

What kind of man was Damian?

How could he stoop so low as to share videos of his own girlfriend? Was he some kind of pervert?

What a despicable man!

Thankfully, she had ended the relationship early. Otherwise, she would have been utterly disgusted.

But as more and more people turned against her, Rain's own frustration grew. She could not deny that she had engaged in those activities, but she placed the blame on Damian.

"Mr. Crawford, have you seen the videos circulating online? We've been exposed!"

"Mr. Crawford, please say something!"

"Mr. Crawford, why don't you purchase a trending search and suppress the situation..."

[Chapter 645 Is Damian's Status That High?](#)

In a situation where there was no room for maneuvering, Damian made a decisive move after the initial wave of leaked videos. He announced on his own accord, "I've already called the police."

Rain was left dumbfounded.

She seethed with anger, unable to comprehend how Damian could have the audacity to involve the

police in their affairs!

Just then, there was a knock at the door.

"Who is it?" Rain asked irritably as she went to open the door.

To her surprise, several individuals holding their IDs raised them and stated, "We are from the defamation department. We are here to arrest you for your malicious slander against Mr. Gray."

Rain was taken aback.

She laughed in frustration, "Is this an act? Damian just told me he's calling the police, and now you show up? Tell me, did Damian send you here?"

Who did he think he is? What kind of position does he have?

He simply mentioned calling the police, and someone immediately showed up.

She had been with him for so long, yet there were still things she did not know about him.

He was just an ordinary person, no different from any other man. Sometimes he could not even run simple errands when asked.

How dare he have his friends pretend to be officials at this moment?

"I don't believe it!" Rain crossed her arms defiantly. "Go ahead and arrest me if you have the guts!"

"Pretending to be public officials? Know your place. We're arresting you!"

The officials exchanged glances, satisfied with her reaction, and proceeded to take her away in their car.

Only then did Rain grasp the gravity of the situation, and screamed loudly.

"Let me go... release me! Call Damian to come here! What kind of man is he... ah!"

"Someone is forcing themselves on me! Come on, help me..."

The car door slammed shut, muffling Rain's desperate plea.

Less than 2 days later, the highly discussed topic on the Internet finally received an official statement.

The statement revealed the truth of the situation, emphasizing the overwhelming evidence against Rain for defaming Damian, leading to Rain's arrest.

Inside a coffee shop...

The warm, yellow afternoon sun enveloped the cozy atmosphere of the cafe.

Lilly, who just done with school, sat on a sofa with her small backpack on, playfully swinging her legs.

She held a milkshake in her hands and savored it with delight.

"Mmm, this is so delicious!"

Blake sat beside her, one hand casually resting on the back of the sofa chair, looking down at Lilly.

On the opposite side sat Damian.

Blake asked, "Rain has been sentenced to less than 3 years for malicious slander. Do you want to press charges against her?"

Although there is a charge, the victim needs to come forward.

'Tell' was a legal term here, implying that the victim needed to file a lawsuit. If they choose to do so, they will be held accountable, but if they don't, they won't press charges.

In other words, it was up to Damian to decide whether to pursue legal action against Rain or not.

Damian pursed his lips and remained silent.

"Let me think about it."

Lilly clicked her tongue, "Damian, you're taking forever to decide!"

Blake chuckled, "He's being indecisive."

Lilly added, "Yeah, it's pretty much the same meaning!"

Blake was silent.

Damian smiled and remarked, "As a grown man, there's no need to be so petty. I just don't want her to cause any trouble for me in the future."

Lilly let out a sigh.

Damian was manly.

But in a way, it's a double-edged sword. Sometimes it was admirable, but other times it could be quite

childish.

It might be derogatory, but sometimes seeking revenge seemed appealing, right?

"Let's go visit her!" Lilly suggested.

She wanted to see if Rain had developed any evil spirits after being arrested.

At the detention center...

Rain rushed to the iron window, gripping the bars tightly and shouted, "Damian, you're not a real man!"

Damian furrowed his brow.

"What kind of man would send his girlfriend to prison? You're just getting back at me because you don't want me to be with other men!"

Damian coldly replied, "That's right."

Rain was furious.

She gritted her teeth and said, "My current boyfriend is Mr. Crawford..."

Lilly chewed on the straw of her milkshake and interjected, "Big sister, did you forget about getting thrown into the trash can by Aunt Lisa?"

Rain was taken aback, "Your Aunt Lisa?"

Of course she had not forgotten about it.

She had been lifted by that beautiful, pale-skinned woman and tossed into a trash can. It took great effort for her to crawl out, causing her to vomit uncontrollably right then and there.

But isn't that the other girl who got switched? She must be Ken's girlfriend, not Lilly's aunt.

Lilly asserted, "That's my uncle! So stop claiming to be my uncle's girlfriend. You're not worthy."

Blake sneered icily, "Lilly, you're being too reserved."

It's not just that they don't match well, they don't even deserve to breathe the same air.

Rain's face suddenly turned pale.

Did she misunderstand something?

If Anthony's not "Breaking into Your Heart"...

Then who is?

Rain felt like she had been set up by someone.

She gripped the bars tightly and shook violently, exclaiming, "Damian, it's you, isn't it? You're the user called Breaking into Your Heart! You set me up!"

Damian looked indifferent, saying, "You're overthinking."

Rain continued to ramble.

Lilly tilted her head to look behind her.

She noticed that the "tail" behind Rain had grown much longer.

Pablo explained, "This tail is connected to the evil spirit, and it could always find its host no matter how far it is."

Now that the evil spirit had been eradicated...

"If she regenerates evil spirits, it will form again."

Lilly suddenly realized, "Then should I cut her tail off?"

Pablo shook his head, "It won't work."

Damian no longer paid attention to Rain's panicked ramblings.

He came here because Lilly wanted to see Rain.

As Rain was being taken away, she clung onto the bars, unwilling to leave. She overheard a prison guard whispering something to Damian, "Mr. Gray, do you wish to press charges..."

She could not hear the rest.

But that sentence hit her like a bolt of lightning.

Did he just called Damian "Mr. Gray"?

Is Damian's status really that high?

[Chapter 646 I'll Turn Over a New Leaf](#)

"What are you suing me for?" she asked.

The prison guard who was escorting her remained impassive and ignored her.

But Rain would soon find out.

She had engaged in malicious defamation against Damian. If Damian did not press charges, she would be fine. However, if Damian did, she would face three years in prison.

Rain felt a chill run down her spine. Were the consequences that severe?

Damian probably would not sue her... or so she thought.

Two days later...

Rain received the news that Damian was going to sue her.

Suddenly, Rain felt anxious and wanted to see Damian.

When Damian arrived, Lilly was also present, observing the "sample."

Seeing that there was still a small "tail" behind Rain and no baby ghost present, it must be because she was locked up.

Rain had lost her temper during the past few days of confinement, and she deeply regretted her actions.

Damian turned out to be an officer. Why didn't he tell her about it sooner?

If he told her before that, she would not have broken up with him straight away!

"Damian, I was wrong. I've realized my mistake," Rain cried, tears streaming down her face as she looked at Damian with a pitiful gaze. "Please don't sue me. Can't you forgive me?"

Damian showed no emotion. "It's too late."

Initially, he did not want to sue her. He wanted to let things go, believing that a man could still reason with a woman.

However, his perspective changed after he visited the prison last time.

Rain knelt and sobbed, pleading desperately, "Damian, how can you treat me like this? I made a mistake, it wasn't intentional."

"It's all because you weren't around, and I missed you so much that I ended up doing these things."

"In these past few days, I've truly come to understand. You've only ever been good to me... I was deceived by worthless people. I shouldn't have taken you for granted. It's all my fault!"

Rain reached out from the railing, grabbing Damian's sleeve. "Boohoo, please don't leave me here. I'm scared..."

In the past, if she made a mistake and begged him, he would have softened his heart.

Rain believed that after so many years in a relationship, Damian had shown that he did not pursue her earlier, indicating that he still had lingering feelings for her.

"Damian, please don't be like this! I truly realize my mistakes, and I've genuinely changed! I'll marry you, and I'll give you a child. I'll leave my past behind and be a good wife and mother..."

Unfortunately, she was mistaken this time. Damian did not soften his heart and left.

Rain was left alone, crying desperately and filled with endless regret.

Rain was the first person Lilly encountered who gave birth to evil spirits, so she followed this "case" for three years.

After being imprisoned, Rain was beaten when they learned why Rain was in prison for.

In prison, different crimes led to different treatments. The days felt like years, and her peculiar hobbies were gradually worn away.

After learning how to use a sewing machine, Rain did not dare to stay in her hometown upon release and instead moved south to find work.

Later, she married a sincere man. However, once she had settled down, her heart began to stir again, and she would often engage in secretive affairs.

Unfortunately, her little secret was discovered by her husband.

This time, she experienced her worst nightmare. She was surrounded by several men, brutally beaten, her legs were broken, and her face was slashed by her husband with a knife. Ultimately, she was forced to return to her hometown.

Since then, she has been dragging her broken leg, limping through life, and no one took her seriously.

The honest man remained true to his nature and didn't abandon her even after the abuse. However, the honest man's mother, her mother-in-law, was evil.

Upon arriving in the countryside, Rain was subjected to two beatings within three days from her wicked mother-in-law. She spent her days working in the fields, tending to pigs and chickens...

When Lilly saw her again, Rain appeared like a middle-aged rural woman in her 40s or 50s, completely different from before.

During this time, the malice in her heart also faded away, worn out by the challenges she faced.

Of course, something changed during this period.

While Rain was in prison, Lilly studied diligently.

Every day, she would head to kindergarten with her small schoolbag and return.

Before she knew it, one semester had already passed.

[Chapter 647 What a Lovely Family](#)

In the blink of an eye, one semester had passed, and the joyful summer vacation had arrived.

During regular school days, no matter how much you called the children to wake up for school, they would struggle to get out of bed.

But during holidays, when you want to sleep in, they were up early and full of energy.

Hannah was exactly like that.

During school days, she needed to be urged multiple times to get out of bed and would often rush to school just before eight o'clock.

But now that it was summer vacation, she woke up at seven o'clock sharp, barged into Lilly's room with a bang, and exclaimed excitedly, "Lilly! Wake up, let's go play!"

Lilly had stayed up late listening to an audiobook last night. She had found her mother's old mobile phone in Anthony's drawer and used an app on it to read the stories from her mother's collection.

Listening to stories her mother heard felt like her mother was telling her the stories...

Eventually, she ended up listening to it all night... though she could not remember when she fell asleep afterward.

Hannah picked up the phone and glanced at it. "Help... I woke up and was married to a paralyzed man?"

She looked disgusted. "What are you watching... How old are you? We, children, aren't allowed to watch romantic things. Behave yourself, don't develop romantic feelings at such a young age!"

Look at Damian, he almost got tricked!

Lilly rubbed her eyes, yawned, and stared sleepily and groggily.

"No... it's a story about a woman and a talking chicken..."

Lilly spoke in a disinterested tone and then lay back down.

Staying up late isn't for me!

I'm so tired...

"Lilly? Hey! Wake up, let's go ghost hunting!" Hannah shook her.

Lilly clutched her blanket and mumbled, "Hannah, let me sleep a little longer, just one more minute, you can count to one hundred..."

Hannah nodded. "Okay, 1, 2..."

Josh peeked his head in, followed by Zachary, who stretched his neck to look inside.

"Is Lilly awake?"

Josh replied, "Ask your sister."

Zachary looked confused. Why did Josh lose his temper so early in the morning?

Well, who doesn't have a temper?

Zachary playfully slapped Josh on the head.

Josh held his head and gave him a stern look. "What was that for?"

Zachary snorted. "Who told you not to speak properly?"

Josh asked in confusion, "What do you mean I'm not speaking properly? I meant to ask about your sister, ask your sister, ask your sister!"

Zachary muttered to himself, "Oh, okay then."

Josh angrily patted his head and accidentally stepped on the cat as he walked in, causing a commotion. He then approached Hannah and whispered, "Is Lilly awake?"

Hannah was engrossed in counting when suddenly she felt a chill run down her spine, and a creepy voice said, "Lilly, are you awake..."

Terrified, her hair stood on end and she leaped onto Lilly with a startled groan.

Lilly was wrapped in a blanket, while Hannah exclaimed, "Surprise!"

"Help..." She stretched out her hand. "Hannah's so heavy..."

Josh quickly climbed up, kicked Hannah aside, and helped Lilly up. "Are you okay?"

Lilly got up, trembling slightly.

"I... I need to go to the bathroom... I can't hold it anymore!"

She was almost thrown out by Hannah!

Lilly hurriedly got out of bed and ran to the bathroom with bare feet.

After a while, she came out, taking a deep breath.

That was a close one!

I almost wet the bed!

It would be embarrassing for Lilly if everyone knew she had wet the bed!

Lilly climbed back onto the bed and asked curiously, "Guys, what are you all doing in my room?"

Josh came up with a good excuse, "Lilly, aren't you gonna get your money back?"

Now fully awake, Lilly hurriedly brushed her teeth and wash her face, then shooed everyone away. "Hurry up, get out, I need to change my clothes! We're going to get the money back!"

Lilly gave Rain, who gave birth to evil spirits 10,000 dollars at that time!

Daddy told her to give it back once everything was over!

Now that Rain was released from prison and was working on a sewing machine for several months, Lilly still had not gotten her money back!

Boohoo... I guess it's even sad if it's your own money that goes missing. Daddy had forgotten about this!

Polly flew over and saw that Lilly was busy getting dressed and putting on shoes. The parrot flew to the

drawer and brought her two socks—one green and the other white.

"Good morning, sweetie! Put on your socks before your shoes, and be a good listener before being a good speaker. Everyone has their moment of glory. Don't mistake a moment for eternity, but every moment I spend with you, my love, feels like an eternity!"

Lilly grabbed the socks and casually put them on her shoulder. "Hurry up, hurry up, stop wasting time!"

Perched on Lilly's shoulder, Polly shook its head and shouted, "Hurry up! Pay up! Pay up!"

Josh and the others were waiting at the door for thirty seconds.

Lilly, having changed her clothes, forcefully opened the door and dashed outside. Carrying the pet bag on her back, she hurriedly ran down the stairs, exclaiming, "Josh, hurry up!"

Hannah yelled, "Wait for me!"

As Bettany came out with two plates of dumplings and steamed pork, she saw several children standing up and entering the dining room in an orderly manner... oh no, they were in a mess.

They sat anxiously at the dining table, waiting for the meal to be served.

"What's the matter?" Bettany appeared bewildered. "Why did you wake up so early?"

Lilly explained, "Grandma, we'll collect debts after breakfast!"

Bettany was perplexed. "What debt? Where are you going to collect the debt?"

Lilly responded, "We're going to the prison! Some time ago, I messaged Rain on my phone, tricked her into going to the bar, and gave her 10,000 dollars! Daddy said he would help me get it back after everything was done, but he seems to have forgotten about it!"

The little one grumbled.

Bettany was speechless.

She smiled wryly "Oh... your Daddy? He took you to the bar, didn't he!"

Blake, who had just returned from a run and was about to enter, abruptly turned around and dashed out again.

"Come to think of it, I'll step up my training today and run another 6 miles."

Bettany chased after him with a frying pan, shouting, "Blake MacNeil! Stop right there!"

[Chapter 648 A Torn Vest](#)

Blake thought to himself...

It's summer, and my padded jacket has transformed into a vest! Or maybe a mesh vest!

Is ten thousand dollars more important than Daddy?

At the dining table, Zachary wore an expressionless face and asked, "Why are they all so chaotic this early?"

Lilly was bewildered, asking, "Why is Grandma chasing after Daddy?"

Hannah munched on a delicious fried egg and vaguely replied, "I don't know! Whatever it is, let's eat quickly!"

Lilly took a bite.

Feeling somewhat heartless, she realized after a while, wearing a blank expression on her face, "Oh no! Daddy said I shouldn't mention going to the bar, but I just did!"

Oh, I'm sorry Daddy!!

After hastily devouring two mouthfuls, Lilly grabbed the pet bag and rushed out.

Polly, who was enjoying some yellow millet, uttered, "Eh?"

"Wait for me, wait for me! I haven't finished eating yet!"

Spreading its two claws, and twisting its tail, Polly dashed wildly...

Josh, Zachary, and Hannah quickly followed, each holding a piece of meat, an egg, and a sandwich.

What a wonderful morning...

Blake sprinted ahead, and an elderly lady chased after him with a frying pan, Lilly closely followed, and behind her was Polly. Trailing behind Polly were three little kids...

Eventually, Lilly got her 10,000 dollars back.

Rain just got out of prison and could barely afford to make a living. If she had a debt, her sewing machine would be smoking.

...

Downtown.

After reclaiming the 10,000 dollars, Lilly sighed, "What a loss!"

Josh asked, "Didn't you get the money back? Why is it a loss?"

Lilly counted on her fingers, saying, "The monthly interest on 10,000 dollars is 14.50 dollars, and for three months, it's 43.50 dollars... a whole hundred dollars! It's gone."

Josh appeared dazed, questioning, "Is that how it's calculated?"

Hannah nodded in agreement, saying, "Yes, it comes to a hundred dollars. Well, remember that next time!"

Lilly nodded emphatically, saying, "Yes!"

Blake pondered...

Hey... is that how you calculate your debt?

"Let's head home," Blake suggested, "Otherwise, Grandma might scold us again."

But Lilly held up a lollipop, saying, "Daddy, this is for you!"

Blake pinched her cheek and replied angrily, "You betrayed your father for 10,000 dollars, and now you want to win him over with that? It's too late."

Lilly asked pitifully, "Then what can Lilly do to make you forgive me? I didn't mean it!"

Blake pointed towards a familiar ice cream shop on the street, saying, "An ice cream."

Lilly nodded happily, saying, "Okay!"

The group arrived at the ice cream shop.

Lilly took out a one-hundred-dollar bill from her purse.

"Miss, I'll have five ice creams!" she cheerfully exclaimed.

This street-side ice cream shop was a classic, it was 20 dollars per serving.

Lilly had it all figured out. Five ice creams would be exactly one hundred dollars!

However, to her surprise, Blake pointed at the ice cream display and said, "I'll take this one, this one, and this one. Add two scoops of vanilla and some dried strawberries."

Lilly raised her hundred-dollar bill, feeling as if lightning had struck her out of the blue.

"Dad, are you planning to eat all five ice cream scoops yourself, and with dried strawberries too?"

Blake asked, "Why not?"

Lilly's face showed a hint of heartache as she replied, "No, it's fine!"

She then said to the Ice Cream Vendor, "Miss, I'll have four, instead of five ice creams!"

In the end, Lilly bought only four ice creams.

She helplessly watched her father and siblings enjoy their treats.

Josh asked, "Lilly, don't you want to have one?"

He offered his ice cream to Lilly.

Lilly shook her head and said, "I won't have any more! Grandma said I have cavities, so I should eat fewer sweets!"

Hannah chimed in, "Then you can share with me. We can take turns having a bite, so you won't eat too much!"

Lilly shook her head again, saying, "No, it's fine!"

Blake burst into laughter, finding Lilly's way of saving money amusing.

Is there a child who could be so thrifty over a hundred dollars?

Their family was not lacking in money!

Blake handed her the uneaten ice cream and said, "Just kidding, eat it quickly! Daddy bought it, especially for you."

Lilly hesitated and said, "You can have it, Daddy..."

Blake simply handed her the ice cream, bought a new one for himself, and got the hundred-dollar bill back from the ice cream vendor.

"Here you go, take it back. How could Daddy let you pay for it?"

Lilly declined, saying, "No, it's not necessary!"

She took out her purse.

Blake remained silent, while Polly, inside the pet bag, stared wide-eyed, amazed by the situation.

Sitting on the edge of the flower bed, enjoying their ice cream, Blake glanced down and felt a warm feeling in his heart.

In the past, he used to sit alone here and eat ice cream after completing a task, feeling lonely and cold.

But now, with four little kids by his side, their cheerful voices filled the once-empty spaces.

"It's been a while," Blake whispered.

Lilly nodded, saying, "Last time we saw Aunty Rebecca over there."

She and her father also enjoyed the drama. That was the first time Lilly learned the term "drama."

Blake pursed his lips and looked at the coffee shop that was there before.

To his surprise, he noticed that the coffee shop was now deserted, with no customers inside, but the entrance seemed quite lively.

A person was walking his dog, and several others were using their phones.

"Hey, everyone! This coffee shop is strange... No matter what kind of dog it is, as soon as it enters the door, it suddenly starts barking and refuses to go in!"

A person was trying to lead a dog into the cafe.

The dog resisted, whimpering in protest.

Lilly snorted, asking, "What are they doing?"

Josh eagerly took out his camera and said, "Let's go, there might be ghosts!"

Lilly was confused but was quickly dragged away by Hannah.

Josh, Zachary, and Hannah, the mischievous trio, immediately formed a team and rushed forward, but soon returned to Lilly's side, their faces filled with fear.

One of them held onto Lilly's arm... but Lilly simply "floated" past, with her feet not touching the ground.

At that moment, the person on the leash brought the dog to the coffee shop's entrance. As expected, the dog stepped inside, let out a yelp, and then struggled to break free, running away in fright.

Josh, who was holding up the camera asked, "Where, where?"

[Chapter 649 The Missing Girl](#)

Josh was feeling both nervous and excited. He had been eagerly waiting for the summer vacation just to catch ghosts with his sister.

As many people know, animals like dogs and cats can sometimes perceive things that humans cannot see.

Josh remembered a story he had heard about someone taking their dog to visit a rental house. The house seemed new, stylish, and the rent was affordable, so they were ready to rent it. However, their dog kept barking incessantly at a specific corner of the room.

The person hesitated and decided to investigate further. It turned out that a tragic incident happened in that very room. A girl who lived there alone had been targeted by a neighbor and was pushed inside when she opened the door. She met a terrible fate as she was stabbed to death on the bed—the exact corner where the dog had been barking.

Meanwhile, the people with phones around them started sharing their observations.

"There's something wrong. Just look at the fear in the dog's eyes before it enters."

"Every dog that passes by refuses to go in."

"This coffee shop must be haunted... I heard a girl disappeared on this road last month, right in front of this coffee shop..."

"You're right, I've heard that too. People vanish as soon as they enter, and the surveillance footage caught a blind spot at this exact location..."

The girl had disappeared a month ago, and coincidentally, someone had seen her entering the coffee shop with a dog, causing the dog to bark in terror.

It was clear that there was something amiss with the cafe!

With horrified expressions, everyone looked inside the coffee shop.

Josh asked his sister, "So, what do you think, is there a ghost in there?"

Lilly gazed intently into the coffee shop.

The sun was shining brightly, and the café appeared clean and tidy without any apparent issues. However...

Lilly looked up and focused her gaze on the sign above the café's door, lost in thought. She remained silent for a while.

Josh's scalp tingled. Was there something on top of his head? He had the urge to grab the camera and take pictures, but fear held him back. He remembered when he was in the haunted village, where he captured the image of a woman hanging from a seemingly ordinary chair was traumatic.

"Uncle Blake, over here!" Josh tossed the camera to Blake and swiftly took cover behind Lilly.

Blake caught the camera and patted it, raising an eyebrow.

"What do you think, Uncle Blake?" Josh, Hannah, and Zachary anxiously looked at him.

Blake smirked mischievously and gave them an eerie stare. "What do you think..."

Josh, Hannah, and Zachary's hair stood on end as they exclaimed, "Uncle Blake has been possessed by a ghost!"

Lilly was bewildered by their reactions. "There's nothing there," she reassured them. "There are no ghosts in the café, absolutely none. It's just a false alarm."

Josh, unwilling to believe her words, clung tightly to Lilly's arm.

A bystander chimed in, "What does a child like you know? If there are no ghosts, why do dogs bark as soon as they enter?"

And it was not just one dog. People had brought various dogs before, and each one had yelped the moment they crossed the café's threshold. Their eyes were filled with terror, and it was undeniably eerie.

Lilly turned her gaze toward the flower bed, where a dog curled up on the ground, unable to get up no matter how hard its owner tugged at its leash.

"I don't know," Lilly admitted helplessly.

Blake raised his head and scanned the surroundings, searching for any signs or clues.

"Let's enter."

The doorway was surrounded by numerous people eagerly anticipating the excitement. One group after another arrived, turning this place into a popular spot for influencers to visit.

When Blake brought a few children inside, he immediately directed the camera toward them, hoping to capture anything unusual.

Inside the coffee shop, the owner was surprised and said, "Welcome!"

Blake found a spacious sofa and sat down, saying, "I'll have a cup of coffee and four cups of milk."

The owner seemed hesitant.

Blake asked, "What's wrong? Isn't the shop open?"

The owner hesitated to respond, saying, "Well, it's not... please give us a moment."

He went inside and worked for a while, then returned with a cup of coffee and four glasses of milk.

Lilly and the others had just finished eating ice cream and took a sip of milk.

Lilly then inquired, "Sir, what's up with them?"

The owner sighed, appearing burdened with complaints and nowhere to vent, so he simply sat down at the table next to them and said, "These people are driving me crazy."

A girl suddenly went missing last month, and his coffee shop happened to be in a blind spot for surveillance cameras.

The next camera ahead was ideally positioned to capture the scene three hundred feet away from the coffee shop.

"My coffee shop and the area 300 feet in front of it became a blind spot for surveillance. The camera on the opposite street was obstructed by a tree's shadow. The footage was blurry and not very clear."

Originally, the surveillance camera on the opposite side should have captured his coffee shop, so there was no monitoring in that section of the road. Little did anyone know that the girl went missing and became a mystery because of that.

"They claimed that the girl was put in a bag and dragged into my coffee shop, where she was dismembered..."

The owner gestured towards the coffee shop, saying, "Why is my coffee shop located here? It's unfair!"

There was no evidence.

However, countless speculations and analyses were circulating on the internet, each one more sensational than the last.

This incident was "solved" on the internet, leading to his conviction.

"Despite the police debunking the rumors and stating that they have investigated it thoroughly, confirming that it had nothing to do with me or the coffee shop, people still refused to believe it!"

The owner gestured towards the door, saying, "They come here every day to spread rumors, and it's affecting my business."

He let out a sigh, "If this continues, I'll be forced to shut down my business."

It was easy to imagine that even after closing down, he would not find peace, as people would speculate about why he closed the shop, assuming he was running away or involved in something illegal.

It was truly distressing.

Lilly nodded and said, "I trust you!"

The owner paused for a moment, deeply moved, and asked, "Why do you believe in me?"

[Chapter 650 Being Electrocuted](#)

Lilly was the first person to express such unwavering belief in the owner.

While his friends had also said they believed in him, their reassurances provided some comfort to a certain extent. However, Lilly's belief was pure and unquestionable, and he could sense it.

Lilly said, "There are no ghosts in the coffee shop. If that girl was killed here, her ghost would still be lingering."

Furthermore, based on the owner's looks and behavior, she could tell he was not a bad person who would kidnap people.

The owner smiled bitterly and said, "Thank you!"

Ghosts were mentioned again, but Lilly's perspective differed from others.

He sighed and said, "Let me treat you today! I finally have customers after three days, but it doesn't matter if I make a profit or not. What else would you like to eat?"

Lilly thought...

Wow! He's so considerate! What a treat!

"Thank you, but it's not necessary. Otherwise, I won't be able to eat Grandma's cooking when I go home. My Daddy will get scolded by Grandma if I'm too full," Lilly said seriously after giving it some thought.

Blake pondered to himself...

Wow, thank you Lilly for being considerate to me...

The owner looked at her adorable face, speaking like a mature and earnest child.

"In that case, let me treat you to some coffee! I won't charge you for your drinks."

After all, there were no customers, and if they did not drink them, these items would go to waste.

Lilly contemplated for a moment and proposed, "How about this? I'll help you solve the case, sir!"

The owner did not know if he should laugh or cry. What kind of case could a child help him solve?

The police had come several times and found nothing.

"Sure, thank you," he responded casually.

Little did he know that Lilly would start investigating inside the store.

As Lilly walked around, she chanted, "Escucha Las Palabras De Las..." as she drew a hexagram.

Trivial matters like this could sometimes reveal unexpected insights.

Eventually, Lilly stopped at the entrance of the coffee shop.

Hmm, is there something wrong with this door?

She raised her hand and touched the ground... Suddenly, as if receiving an electric shock, she swiftly withdrew her hand!

Josh immediately asked, "What happened?"

Lilly remained silent.

Blake's heart raced as he lifted her up, examining her closely. "Are you okay?"

Lilly shook her head and replied, "I'm fine..."

She tucked her little hands close.

"Oh... I now understand why dogs bark when they enter the shop!"

As soon as she uttered those words, a person outside the door, who had been taking pictures of the place, approached.

"Why's that so?" they inquired.

Lilly burst into tears, saying, "There's an electrical leakage at the door!"

Everyone was taken aback.

How could that be?

They had been filming for a month, and if there were any leaks, they would have discovered them by now.

She's just a kid, she's probably saying nonsense.

Lilly confidently said, "You'll find out when you walk inside, if you don't believe me!"

A man laughed and remarked, "That's funny. So many of us didn't notice it, but you noticed it? If there was a real leak, a dog would've been electrocuted when it enters."

"Yeah, it can't be a leak. We've been here numerous times and haven't been electrocuted."

"It must be a ghost's doing. You don't have a third eye, but I can see it! There's a female ghost in front and staring right at you..." a vlogger said, trying to frighten others.

"Think about it, why do all the dogs bark when we walk in? It's because the dogs can see that there's a 'person' here..."

As expected, screams echoed around, intensifying the scene.

Blake thought to himself...

This was the effect they were hoping for!

When it came to electrical leakage, they did not believe it at first. After all, if it were truly an electrical leakage, they would not be able to continue filming in the future.

Lilly said, "You have to take off your shoes!"

The dogs barked when they come in because dogs do not wear shoes!

Josh supported Lilly, saying, "That's right, dogs are barefoot, while people wear shoes. Shoes act as insulators, so naturally, you won't get an electric shock..."

Hannah chimed in loudly, "Exactly! What are you all blabbering about? If you have the guts, take off your shoes and walk in! If no one barks like a dog, I'll call you Daddy!"

Hannah was being aggressive.

Everyone was speechless.

Where did this child come from? What does she mean by barking like a dog?

Could it be possible?

"I'll do it!"

During the silence, someone finally spoke up, saying, "I'll give it a try, and then we'll know!"

Refusing to believe in superstitions, he took off his shoes and declared, "Look closely, everyone! My name is Brendan, and I'm a vlogger. Please follow my account and watch me test it for myself!"

The man smiled nonchalantly, walked into the coffee shop barefoot, and commented as he walked, "It couldn't be an electrical leakage. If there were a power leak, so many of us would have been electrocuted long ago..."

"Besides, even if there were a power leak, the dog would be fine, so it wouldn't be a big issue... oh!"

Before Brendan could finish his sentence, he suddenly jumped up, his eyes filled with horror...

As he was being electrocuted, he seemed to see something.

There was a girl's reflection in the glass window mirror of the coffee shop.

She appeared different from the others, with her head hanging down and her hair cascading, standing quietly outside the crowd...

"Ghost... There's a ghost!" The vlogger screamed in terror, backing away and looking back in panic.

There was no trace of that girl!

The male vlogger's face turned pale.

However, he did not dare to try it again. He retreated, grabbed his camera, and ran away.

Everyone was left bewildered.

"What's going on? What happened?"

"That didn't seem like an electric shock. Could there be a ghost?"

The expression on the male vlogger's face was too horrifying. It seemed as if he had seen something, and the fear in his eyes could not be feigned.

A chill ran down everyone's spine.

Instead, it piqued the curiosity of others. Someone stood up and declared, "I'll give it a try!"

He, too, removed his shoes and cautiously stepped forward. However, as he reached the doorway, he was startled.

The shock was so intense that the hairs on his arms stood on end. He recoiled with a groan, and he was just about to mention that there was an electrical leakage!

As soon as he looked up, he spotted a girl hovering above the crowd outside.

He could see her face clearly from his angle.

Her eyes were wide open, staring directly at him.

Similar to the previous male vlogger, the man let out a horrified scream, pointing at the figure above the crowd, grabbing his camera, and fleeing while screaming.

He did not even bother to wear his shoes, feeling as if he were being pursued by a ghost.

Everyone became even more bewildered.

Lilly gazed at the crowd, remaining silent.

Could it really be a ghost?

Furthermore, this ghost only appeared now.

When he was electrocuted earlier, the female ghost did not even show up.

She had been standing outside the crowd, but now she levitated above the people.

At that moment, everyone grew more excited as they thought it was thrilling.

Initially, when Lilly mentioned the electrical leakage, they dismissed it, but now, after witnessing two people getting shocked and screaming, they began to believe her instead.

However, why did those who were electrocuted scream and run away in fear?

"I'll give it a try too!"

"Let me go first!"

Everyone started to be the first to try it.

Lilly fixed her gaze on the motionless female ghost and warned, "Please don't try it. It could cost you your life, and don't be frightened."

Ironically, her words only made people more eager to try it.