

Eight Uncles 731

[Chapter 731 Master Is Naughty Too](#)

Pablo explained:

"Ghost matchmaker, as the name suggests, is a matchmaker who works as a matchmaker for ghosts. It was a profession in ancient times, specializing in matchmaking for unmarried and dead young people. Nowadays, this kind of ignorant marriage is not allowed, so this profession has disappeared."

Of course, in some places, it would be done quietly without fear of death.

Lilly asked suspiciously, "Why do you want to marry a ghost?"

Pablo said, "The ancient people believed that if a person dies without getting married, the soul of the deceased is flawed, hostile, and cannot be reincarnated... That's why they arrange ghost marriages for them."

Lilly: Speechless~

If one died alone and could not be reincarnated, then the Palace of the Ruler of Hell would be full!

Now that there were so many single people, the population of Ghost Town would skyrocket...

Pablo continued, "This ghost must have been a ghost matchmaker when she was alive, but she didn't expect to be a ghost matchmaker after death."

Ghost matchmakers were best at lobbying, they were really good at convincing people, and twisting words.

The male suitor was obviously a bastard who was idle and did not do his job properly and beat women. In order to matchmake, the matchmakers could brag about each other, saying that the man had a free and unrestrained personality, a heroic personality, and a rich family fortune...

In the same way, the female suitor was obviously a lazy and vicious woman who liked to tell stories. They could describe her as enthusiastic and good at getting along with the elders...

As long as the horoscope was correct, they did not need to care about character at all - anyway, to tell the ghosts, people were dead, so why did they have to care about character?

Lilly and the others sat in a relatively secluded and quiet place, near the corner window, and were talking when suddenly a man came over with breakfast.

He was wearing a peaked cap, staring at the girl from time to time, while looking down at the seat where Pablo was sitting.

This person was Chad.

"Is there anyone here?" He asked casually, and put the things on the table.

Lilly frowned and said, "There is someone! There is someone in this seat."

Chad regained consciousness and glanced at them. Seeing Blake and Anthony, two men who were much better than him, they seemed to be successful people at first glance, and he felt a little unhappy in his heart.

They were dressed so well, what were they doing in such a small place? Did they want to compete with ordinary people for resources? Office workers were tired enough in the morning.

"There are many people in the morning, so you have a vacant seat here, you don't mind sharing a table, do you?"

Chad thought it was because they were unwilling to share the table with others, so she said it again.

While speaking, he also wanted to sit down.

Two men who were much more successful than him aroused his displeasure, and he wanted to sit down. If they didn't let him, it would mean that successful people look down on ordinary people.

He didn't believe that there was someone in this seat, half of the food on the table was eaten, and if the seat belonged to someone else, that someone would have been here long ago.

Lilly was angry, her master was still sitting there!

It was not that there was no place, if there was really no place, they would hurry up and leave. Obviously there were other vacancies in the store, which were more spacious than this one.

Lilly stared at him, "I said that this seat is occupied! There are still many seats over there, uncle, why do you insist on sitting here?"

Blake glanced at her casually, and said coldly, "Probably because this location is hidden, so he can keep watching other people."

He cast a mocking glance at Chad, and said coldly, "Perhaps to watch that girl over there?"

Chad's heart skipped a beat, being exposed made him extremely annoyed.

"Who is sitting here?" He was angry, but still kept his voice low, "This is not your home, if you don't want to share a table, you should spend a lot of money to go to a high-end hotel for breakfast!" What are you

doing here? We ordinary people will not let you to just get things your way"

After speaking, he sat down.

Anthony and the others, "..."

Pablo, "..."

He was sitting well, when a man suddenly sat in his arms.

He was speechless.

Lisa was very unhappy, the atmosphere around their family was destroyed.

She rolled up the sleeves that didn't exist, and said in a hostile tone, "Trash, get out!"

Anthony quickly pressed her hand, but he didn't completely hold her hand down. Lisa kicked Chad!

Chad's complexion turned ugly all of a sudden, and he said angrily, "Are you still being reasonable?! Is this seat yours? No one else is allowed to sit, what's the reason for that!"

"It turns out that successful people have such nasty behavior!" He looked Anthony up and down contemptuously, and the more he looked, the more he found that Anthony had an extraordinary aura, an invisible superiority, making him look like an ant or a clown in front of him!

Unconsciously, Chad wished to tear off the face of this successful man.

Pablo narrowed his eyes slightly, and said quietly, "Young man, you stepped on my foot."

Lilly blinked, and blinked again.

Hey, Master is so naughty too!

She dug in the jar of souls, but fortunately, the passionate spirit was still there.

Chad only heard a faint "Young man, you stepped on my foot", and then turned around to see a bitter face, an old man was staring at him.

Chad, "!!!!"

He was so frightened that he jumped up on the spot, and with a bang, the cutlery on the table was almost knocked off.

People around looked over in surprise.

Chad hurriedly lowered the brim of his hat, but there was indeed no one in the seat...

He suddenly remembered that when he went to ask the priest, the priest said to hire a ghost.

He couldn't help feeling horrified, this seat... Was there really someone in this seat?

He was so frightened that he ran quickly, and he didn't forget to pick up his breakfast before he ran, with a terrified expression on his face, and he backed away again and again.

Lilly murmured, "I have already told you that there is someone here, you did not listen."

There really was 'someone' sitting in there.

With such a big movement, Chanice was also attracted to look over, and seeing Chad hurrying aside with breakfast, she recognized him at a glance.

[Chapter 732 If I Don't Love You, Who Will Love You?](#)

Chanice's face froze!

Last time she was in a bad mood and went out to meet her friends for dinner.

As a result, Chad appeared.

It just so happened that among those few friends, there was a man who was the boyfriend of another friend of hers.

However, Chad still looked at her coldly, and said sarcastically, "After breaking up with me, you really lived a good life, and you got involved with other men so soon."

He also looked the man up and down, which embarrassed her.

Chanice felt sorry for her friend, so she had to go home again, but as soon as she got out of the elevator, she saw Chad standing in the corridor, staring at her.

He pressed her against the wall, strangled her neck fiercely, and scolded her for being shameless.

When she was almost strangled to death, he suddenly let her go again, covered his face and apologized, "I'm sorry... I was too agitated, but I still can't let you go."

He left after speaking.

Since that day, Chanice had been traumatized by Chad. However, even though she had trauma, she always found herself uncontrollably thinking of him and remembering him saying that he couldn't let her

go.

Every time in the middle of the night, she always broke down, and always felt that she should not break up with Chad...

Chad realized that Chanice had seen him, so he didn't hide any more. He glanced at Lilly's table with lingering fear, and then chose to sit down across from Chanice.

Chanice trembled slightly.

Chad said softly, "What a coincidence, long time no see. You don't have to be afraid of me, last time I was impulsive, and I regretted it when I got back."

With a trembling voice, Chanice asked, "Why are you here?"

Chad paused for a moment, and said sadly, "I remembered coming here to have breakfast with you before, and I suddenly wanted to come here for some reason."

"I was afraid of meeting you and scaring you, so I put on a hat, but I didn't expect to scare you."

Chad looked at Chanice with extremely gentle eyes, "I'm sorry, I'm leaving now."

After speaking, he drank up the soy milk in a hurry, grabbed two mutton pancakes and was about to leave.

Sure enough, when he turned around, he heard Chanice say, "You... You don't have to go..."

There was a smile on the corner of Chad's mouth, and his eyes were extremely deep. They looked a bit scary in the early morning...

While eating, Lilly looked at Chad.

She just found this man who tried to grab their seat so strange, why should he spy on that young lady? It was obviously very wrong, but he was so gentle to that young lady?

Chanice didn't sleep well, she was devastated and haggard, she said, "Chad... Let's have a chat!"

Chad turned to look at her, touched her hair helplessly, and said, "Okay."

The two left.

Lilly wanted to follow, Blake saw that she was full, picked her up, and coaxed, "Good girl, you are still in school now, you should go to kindergarten. Believe it or not, your grandma is waiting at the gate of the kindergarten."

The schedule of the kindergarten was relatively free. If you had breakfast at home, you could arrive at school before 9:30.

Even if they got in too late, no one would really say anything.

Lilly sighed, "That's great!"

I have to be good, I have to be obedient.

However, she could not just let the ghosts be either.

So she looked at the passionate spirit, "Please!"

The passionate spirit, "Hmm...?"

She was letting him out just like that?

Blake carried Lilly away, and when he arrived at the kindergarten, he saw Old Mrs. Crawford waiting, and she was relieved when she saw that Lilly was safe and sound.

She knew very well that in order not to worry her, these rebellious boys would not tell her anything happened.

If she heard correctly in the morning, the beeping sound should be the sound of the monitor. She thought they were in the hospital.

"Who brought Lilly out last night?" Old Mrs. Crawford narrowed her eyes.

The child was going to school, and they indulged her to go out in the middle of the night?

Blake looked at his watch and hurriedly said, "I'm late for the meeting."

He was nowhere to be seen after saying that.

Anthony didn't change his expression, "I have an early meeting, so I shall go first."

Lisa picked up Anthony and ran away immediately.

Anthony, "?"

Old Mrs. Crawford, "?"

Lilly hugged Old Mrs. Crawford's leg, attempted to fawn and acted as a cover for his father and uncles,

"Grandma~ We just went to have soy milk. The mutton is delicious, but the soy milk tasted a bit funny..."

Old Mrs. Crawford smelled the faint smell of roasted mutton on her body, so she believed that they really went to eat.

She said angrily, "Tell grandma what you want to eat next time... Grandma will take you there."

Lilly's eyes lit up, "Really?"

Old Mrs. Crawford doted on her, "Yes."

She could understand that the children liked to eat out sometimes.

"When you went out in the morning, you did not bring your school bag either," Old Mrs. Crawford put her school bag on her back, and said, "Your father and uncle are really careless, they didn't even change your pajamas for you!"

Only then did Lilly realize that she was still wearing pajamas!

It was just a cute Pikachu t-shirt, and it did not look like pajamas at first glance.

"I'm a kid anyway, it doesn't matter!" Lilly waved her hand softly.

Old Mrs. Crawford was amused, "Go!"

Lilly happily went to school with her small schoolbag on her back.

On the other hand, the passionate spirit followed Chad and Chanice, as he should.

He was old, and he was a teacher when he was alive, but he didn't expect to be able to work again after death.

Chanice followed Chad to her home without saying a word.

Chad knew her place better than her, as if it was his home. He took out the key from under the shoe cabinet at the door, opened the door and said, "Come in!"

Chanice followed in without saying a word.

The ghost matchmaker was on her head, constantly lobbying, "Go, go!"

"It's rare that he does not care about your tantrum and come back with you, don't miss the opportunity."

"You were wrong this time. Why did you lose your temper? You have such a good boyfriend, but you keep pushing him away."

Chanice raised her head and looked at Chad.

Chad frowned, "Why is the house so messy?"

"You don't know how to take good care of yourself when I'm not around, and are always eating take-outs?"

He put on his apron and began to tidy up. He said as he tidied up, "I'm not criticizing you. Look at you, how can you live without me? There is no one to take care of you, and you don't know how to take care of yourself!"

"Don't eat take-outs in the future, I'll go buy vegetables later and cook a meal for you for a few days, and keep it in the refrigerator... If you are hungry, you can eat after reheating it."

After all, Chanice still couldn't resist the ghost matchmaker's temptation, she hurried forward, hugged Chad from behind, and cried, "Chad... I... I'm sorry!"

A gleam of victory flashed in Chad's eyes, and he said generously, "It's okay, alas... That's how you are, you always have to screw things up."

"How can you do without me taking care of you? You have a bad temper, you like to spend money recklessly, you don't know how to plan your own life, and you don't know how to clean up your home. Who would want you except me?"

He was acting like the bigger person, but in fact, he was subtly gaslighting her.

The essence of gaslighting was to put the opponent down to nothing, and then appear as a savior to capture the opponent's heart.

There was a ghost bewitching Chanice, and Chad gaslighting her at the same time. Furthermore, she had not slept well for several days, so she cried and said, "Then do you still love me?"

The passionate spirit on one side, "???"

Unexpectedly, Chad also said, "Silly girl... If I don't love you, who will love you?"

The passionate spirit, "???"

How times have changed, and feelings are so cheap now?

[Chapter 733 Personal Opinion](#)

The reunion after the breakup, the short-lived sweetness gave people the illusion of happiness.

Chanice felt that she was very happy, and there was a strange smile on the corner of her mouth.

She watched as Chad hustled, he was tidying and cleaning up, and finally sat on the sofa.

"What are you smirking at?" He asked.

Chanice snuggled up to him, "Chad, you are so kind."

Chad smiled. He tapped on the music streaming app and played a song:

How lucky I am to meet you in this life

Thank you for thinking about it several times

Regardless of persuasion, firmly choose to be with me

Even if we have no meals, sleep in the open, homeless and wandering, never give up

...

The passionate spirit, "..."

What kind of lyrics are these, the girl was with the man regardless of persuasion, living in the wind, sleeping in the open, living in a homeless place...

Forgive him for not understanding, but in the most difficult time, he was reluctant to let his wife be displaced.

However... Some people are really helpless... Sigh.

Unexpectedly, the lyrics continued, and sang again:

Then watch me succeed

You too were depressed and self-pitying

...

The passionate spirit, "..."

Oh, why do women follow the men and drift away, and in the end, the men become famous, and women still feel sorry for themselves?

The passionate spirit does not understand.

The lyrics continued:

However, life has nothing to cherish except you

Looking back at the troubled years at night, I burst into tears

...

The passionate spirit nodded, and said to himself, "What's the matter, did he cheat?"

Alas, there was indeed a generation gap. In the past, their songs were all about knives, weapons and winning the wars.

The contemporary lyrics were unclear, and he could not understand them.

The familiar melody continued:

I hope it was you first and then you

eventually you

If I don't love you who would love you

...

The passionate spirit, "..."

Well, I finally understand what's wrong, isn't this what Chad said just now.

This song became more and more familiar, it had spread throughout the streets and alleys. The passionate spirit lost count on how many girls' hearts he had moved, and he lost count on how many self-righteous men's hearts were convinced.

As someone from the older generation, sorry, he couldn't understand.

The passionate spirit chatted with the ghost matchmaker in a speechless manner, "I am also confused, why would you want to ruin such a good girl?"

The ghost matchmaker yelled, "What's good? Women should marry and have children. Marry a chicken as a chicken and a dog as a dog. She will suffer whatever a man does. Aren't many couples like this? I do it for her own good."

"I've never seen a girl like her, who doesn't cook every day and orders takeaway, who is so lazy, who will marry her? "

"She thinks she's so mighty just because she could earn 50,000 dollars a month now, will she be able to do it a year later? Looking at Chad again, he has a stable job and can secure 6,000 dollars for a lifetime, she is still not satisfied!"

The passionate spirit, "...Tsk."

The ghost matchmaker looked at him vigilantly, "What are you doing, where are you from? What are you doing here?"

When the passionate spirit was pulled out, Lilly and the others were in the corner, and Blake also blocked her figure.

When Lilly left, the passionate spirit was still sitting where he was. The ghost matchmaker saw him later, so he didn't know that the passionate spirit was with Lilly.

Seeing him tagging behind them, the ghost matchmaker thought he was going to compete with her for a seat.

The ghost matchmaker said in a displeased manner, "I tell you, you are an evil ghost and I am an evil ghost too! Neither of us is afraid of the other, so don't meddle in my affairs."

The passionate spirit bent over and sat down on the sofa in the corner, and said, "Ah... I don't mean to meddle in, I just tagged along to see."

Lilly said, just follow along, don't startle the snake.

He did not know what the little girl was up to again.

Anyway, he would just listen.

The ghost matchmaker felt a little relieved when she saw that he was neither fighting nor grabbing.

The passionate spirit said again, "It's just that this man is really harmful. I had heard some stories about him, from the elders who had spent some time in the human world."

"He is a gaslighter, and he tried to belittle the girl, saying that she is not good and all that, as if he was the only person who wants her if he doesn't dislike her..."

"He is defrauding money and sex. After achieving complete mind control, he will expose his true nature. Don't look at him taking care of her now, and he will be a domineering figure in the future."

The ghost matchmaker curled up on her slender back, adjusted her position with her hands, and said, "Why should you care? This woman always depends on a man, whoever she's with."

The passionate spirit shook his head, "That's not what you should say. Why? Did you live a tragic life before you die, missy?"

The ghost matchmaker didn't know what to think of, her face suddenly became long, her expression was sullen, and she ignored the passionate spirit.

The passionate spirit had no choice but to sit aside and watch obediently.

He couldn't help the little girl find out a little bit, but it's okay, he was not good at gossiping anyway.

The two cuddling on the sofa finally finished listening to a song.

Chanice thought of the line in the lyrics "I hope it was you in the first place, then you in the end", and felt sweet for no reason.

That night, she finally had a good night's sleep.

When she got up the next day, she happily prepared breakfast for Chad. After a long work day, Chad sat on the sofa and looked at his mobile phone without looking up.

Chad was looking for Gemma.

Under his relentless entanglement, the introducer finally gave him Gemma's number.

After adding Gemma, Chad immediately sent a message.

"Are you up?"

"The weather is fine today, have you had breakfast yet?"

Just as Gemma woke up, she saw someone adding her, called her by name and said that he had something important to discuss with her, she thought it was one of her acquaintances, so she approved the request.

Seeing the two greeting messages, she politely replied, "I just woke up, haven't eaten yet, who are you?"

Chad replied, "Why haven't you eaten yet? It's not good for your health to skip breakfast!"

"Quick, go eat, this is an order!"

Gemma, "..."

What kind of weirdo is this?

Worried about accidentally hurting a friend of a friend, she still asked, "Who are you?"

The other person said a name, "Chad."

Gemma remembered it all at once, after all, this man was too weird, it was hard for her not to remember.

She was annoyed, and said directly, "Damn you weirdo, get off!"

Chad immediately said, "Why are you blocking me?"

"Wait a minute, we are not done yet."

"I left the coffee shop that day after you poured the coffee on me, and I paid the bill, a total of 174 dollars, two cups of coffee, a plate of boneless chicken drumettes, and a plate of popcorn chicken bites."

He took the bill and went over.

"An independent girl like you probably doesn't want to owe money, let's split the bill."

Gemma, "..."

Who am I, where am I, what am I doing...

She was so angry that she transferred 82 dollars, because she was too angry and made a wrong calculation.

Unexpectedly, Chad was so fussy, "It's 87."

He also thought it was humorous and joked, "Ha, confused girl, you really graduated from a second-tier university, you didn't learn your math well! Or did the sleepy bugs cloud you?"

Gemma, "Ugh—"

I'm going to spit out the overnight meal!

Unexpectedly, Chad sent messages in succession, "To be honest, I think we are a good match. You meet my requirements and you look good, so we can get married."

"I take the liberty to ask you a question, if you don't mind, are you still a virgin...?"

He seemed to be afraid of her awkwardness, and said very considerately, "I'm a boy, let me tell you first, I'm not."

"However, this matters a lot to me."

"It is okay for me to play around in the past, but if I want to get married, I should find a virgin."

"Don't you think so?"

Gemma, "..."

She then sent Lilly a message, "Baby... Help! I'm haunted by a ghost! A narcissistic ghost!"

Lilly, who just woke up early in the morning, had a bunch of hair sticking out of her head, "?"

[Chapter 734 Double Meaning](#)

Lilly held the phone, staring at the screen in a daze.

Ms. Gemma Sullivan...?

Oh! Gemma Sullivan!

The young lady Lilly's mother possessed!

She hadn't seen her in such a long time. Lilly had a great impression of this young lady that her mother had clung on to for a while. She forgot to be sleepy altogether, hurriedly making a phone call over.

"Hello?" Her adorable voice was a little nasally from just having woken up.

Gemma was struck by the cuteness at once. "Lilly, there's this guy who won't leave me alone. He's so weird and narcissistic!"

Lilly held the phone in one hand, clutching her pants in the other. "Gemma, why haven't you called me in such a long time!"

Gemma stopped short. "Huh? I just didn't want to disturb you guys..."

They were all a happy family— there was no point in interrupting that.

The two of them chatted for a while, when Lilly suddenly began counting on her fingers. "Gemma, don't block him! I'll come looking for you another day!"

Gemma said, "Huh...?"

Lilly hung up the phone in a hurry. "Oh me oh my, I'm gonna be late for school! Bye, Gemma!"

Gemma said, "What???"

Beep beep beep...

Gemma looked at her phone, seeing messages come in from Chad.

You're twenty-two this year, you don't have much time left... you're going to be out of the market once you pass twenty-five.

I'm right, aren't I!

Gemma frowned, and could not help but reply:

My *ss, you're right! You useless man, I can't believe you went to school for so many years just to turn out like this!

Conservative people cover their bodies up, but I think you've covered your f*cking brain!

Did you not put on your brain this morning waking up? Stinking up my inbox with your dimwit messages!

How much do you make a month? A couple thousand dollars? Who are you to say women are out of the market? Go ask your mother if you're in the market at all, you piece of garbage!

Gemma got more and more angry as she typed. She sent a few swearing emojis, before chucking her phone to the side.

She switched to another phone, throwing on a new set of clothes and left the house to have breakfast.

She had an abundance of phones anyways, and all of them were functioning.

She wasn't going to work, and there was no need to worry that someone would have to reach her urgently!

She could do whatever she wanted.

Over on another end.

Chad's expression was expression, staring at his phone in a fit of fury.

What a trashy woman. These children whose parents died early on truly weren't taught any manners at all!

How dare a woman like this still be picky? She should be thankful that someone found her attractive at all!

But Chad realized that Gemma did not block him after telling him off, and scoffed to himself.

See? Women were just annoying like this. She clearly didn't have feelings for him, but was still keeping him in her contacts just so there would be an extra person liking and commenting on her posts whenever she updated.

He sent another text: It's not classy for a woman to use the word 'f*ck'. Please mind your language.

I'll teach you next time. Manners can be taught, and developed.

"What are you doing, Chad?"

Chanice had just finished making breakfast and saw that Chad was still sitting around. She went and hugged his arm.

Chad locked his phone. "Nothing."

Chanice had a sharp eye, and could see that he seemed to be chatting with a girl.

She said, annoyed, "Who was that?"

Chad smiled gently. "Just a colleague."

Chanice stretched out an arm. "Show me."

Chad's expression shifted at once, his previous tenderness turning cold as he narrowed his eyes. "Why? Are you suspecting me of something?"

Chanice said, "That's not what I meant..."

Chad scoffed. "If you don't trust me at all, there's no point in us being together! The most important thing in a relationship is mutual trust!"

The ghost matchmaker on top of Chanice's head saw the opportunity, and said at once, "Look what you've done! What was the point of that? You've screwed over another relationship again!"

"He was fine just now, but now he's unhappy and it's all your fault! Think about what you've done!"

Chanice felt a strange remorse.

Was it really her fault?

She should have trusted him...

"I'm sorry!" Chanice hurried over, apologizing meekly. "I didn't mean that."

Chad said, annoyed, "Let's just eat!"

He sat down at the table, eating on his own.

Chanice bit her lip. She felt wronged, and could not help but tear up while eating.

For some reason, after getting back together with him she would feel a sense of fear from time to time as she would lose him just like that...

Just then, Chanice's phone rang.

She stood up and was about to pick up the call, but Chad shouted at her. "Hold on, who's that?"

Chanice opened and closed her mouth. "Just a friend... a normal friend!"

Chad smirked. "Why would you have to go outside to pick up the call if it's just a friend? Can't you take the call in front of me?"

Chanice gripped the phone. "It's not like that..."

Chad slammed his utensils down, crossing his arms. "Pick up! Put it on loudspeaker."

Chanice did not want to do it, feeling a strange fear at the sight of the incoming call. But to prove her 'innocence' to Chad, she picked up the call anyway.

"Hello..."

It was a man's voice. "Chanice, wanna have breakfast? The gang's all here."

Chanice felt a strange wave of panic. "That's quite alright..."

The man stopped short, asking in a confused tone, "Are you alright? You sound pretty sick, do you want us to pay you a visit?"

Chanice's friends all knew about what she had gone through after the breakup.

There were a few more friends' voices in the call, all girls. They were all concerned over whether she was alright or not.

Chanice hurried to say, "I'm fine... I'm going to go now!"

She hung up the call once, trying to explain herself at the sight of Chad's ashen expression. "Chad, it's not like that. Listen to me..."

[Chapter 735 Terrifying Boyfriend](#)

Chad got to his feet, staring her down. "A guy calling you bright and early in the morning to ask you out for breakfast, and you tell me it's not like that?"

Chanice explained helplessly, "It really isn't, we're just friends!"

Chad gave the tablecloth a harsh yank, sending all the food Chanice had painstakingly cooked splattering to the floor. "Chanice Hemsworth, you really are a sl*t! Are you that desperate for a man?"

Chanice stopped short, before growing annoyed herself. "I told you it wasn't! How about just now, then? What were you saying about me to another girl? You can have friends, but I can't?"

Crack!

Chad had landed a harsh slap on Chanice, fuming at her. "I knew it! We'd only broken up for a few days, and you've already landed yourself a new man!"

Before Chanice could react, Chad grabbed her neck and gave a few more slaps. "Come on, out with it! What base have you gotten to with the new guy? Have you held hands? Have you kissed, or even slept together?"

Chanice's eyes widened. "Let... ack..."

Chad seemed to be unable to control his anger.

He threw Chanice to the ground, throwing it at her.

After that he kicked her stomach a good few times, grabbing her by the hair.

That was the end of the sudden, unprompted slew of aggression and violence.

Chanice was so scared she was curled into a ball, trembling in the corner of the couch. Her body and face was covered in bruises and her stomach ached as tears streamed down her face. She had her hands firmly covering her mouth, in fear of making a single sound.

Chad sat on the couch, panting heavily. The assault had worn him out— it was clear to see how hard he

had hit her.

He turned to see Chanice curled into a ball on the ground trembling, and suddenly thought of the master's words.

His heart sank.

If Gemma was a virgin... she would actually be the better pick. She owned 40 buildings, and would definitely be a great asset for a man to marry into.

But Gemma clearly looked nothing like a virgin— it was clear that she'd slept with someone before.

Plus, Gemma now harbored a dislike for him. He might not be able to get her.

With how things were going right now, when it came to marriage... Chanice was still the better choice.

Besides, Chanice's first... time, was with him. The two had been together for a few years before, too...

Chad was starting to regret his actions. He fell to his knees before Chanice, slapping himself harshly.
"It's... it's my fault!"

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry! It's all my fault!"

Chad began crawling towards Chanice as he hit himself.

"I was too harsh, I heard that you had a new man and... I couldn't control myself!"

Chanice was scared witless, but still tearfully argued, "I don't..."

Chad scrambled to change sides. "I know, I know! It's all my fault. The thought of you holding hands with someone else, or even... it makes my heart feel like it's getting attacked by a swarm of bees. I can't take the thought of you being someone else's..."

"It's all because I love you too much, it's all my fault..."

"Chanice, does it hurt? Come here, I'll hold you... Forgive me, please forgive me..."

The passionate spirit was at a loss for words.

"My God, is this guy even real?"

He'd thought he was a man in power, only for him to be a f*ckboy.

So he thought he was a f*ckboy, but turned out to even be a man who was prone to violence...

Then after he'd been violent, he pretended to be all passionate and regretful.

What kind of trashy man was this? It was all such a mess!

The ghost matchmaker was still unwilling to back down. "He didn't mean it! Forgive him, come on!"

"He hit you because he loves you! Why would he lose control like that, if not because he felt so strongly for you? You'll never find a man who loves you this much!"

The passionate spirit was going to go mad with fury, frowning as he yelled, "She got hit, and you're speaking up for the guy? Are you serious!"

The ghost matchmaker stopped short, before saying, "All men hit their wives, don't they? It's merely logic!"

"These women have it too good these days, they think they're entitled to so much! Kicking up a fuss at the smallest issues! What's the problem with a little beating? In my time, it was only common for men to beat their wives or even sell them! They beat their wives to death if they were just the slightest bit irritated! She just thought she'd met a forgiving one, and decided that she could get away with all that!"

The passionate spirit had lived an honest and simple life. His most aggressive moment was when he fought off the three ghost soldiers just so his wife, children and mother would not be discovered by them.

Then he spent the rest of his life in searching, and had long since lost his temper.

But now, he could not hold back anymore.

He went up to the ghost matchmaker, landing him a harsh kick.

"You good-for-nothing!" he fumed. "Times are different now, aren't they? You cry and moan for innovation, but turn around and want women to be the same as they were in the past. Why don't you float right up to heaven and have a chat with the gods so things can be exactly how you want them to be, huh?"

Of course, the ghost matchmaker did not like this.

Both ghosts began fighting.

Chanice's mind was in a state of chaos. She stared at Chad crying in front of her, feeling a sense of terror and dread in her chest.

She shoved Chad away harshly, running to the room and closing the door before falling to the ground in

terror.

Chad's expression changed again. He stomped over and knocked on the door, trying to keep his voice gentle. "Chanice, baby..."

"I'm sorry."

"I really messed up."

"Please open the door..."

[Chapter 736 Send Him Flying With A Kick](#)

Thump, thump, thump!

Chad stood at the door to Chanice's room, his gentle knocks taking no time to turn into loud banging.

His gentle cooing had also turned into vicious threats and curses.

"Open the f*cking door right now!" Chad fumed. "You shameless b*tch, I'm going to teach you a right lesson today!"

His eyes were bloodshot, his good mood having evaporated completely.

He thought of Gemma, a woman without her virginity daring to look down on his salary of 6000 dollars. Then he thought about her 40 buildings, and her monthly income of over a million dollars.

He was a hard worker with excellent academic experience, six-foot tall and handsome. What did she mean he didn't deserve her?

Then he thought of Gemma. It'd only been a few days since he'd broken up with her, and she had latched onto a new guy!

Were all rich women this sh*tty?

The truth was that when Chad and Chanice had made plans of marriage, her family had asked for a marital gift of 300,000 dollars. Chad and Chanice would live in Chanice's current house after getting married, and the Hemsworth family would even gift them a car worth around 200,000 dollars.

But Chad thought that 300,000 dollars felt like he was buying the Hemsworths' daughter. He had been with Chanice for so many years, but her family was unwilling to budge on the 300,000 dollar marital gift.

Chanice had bought the house she was living in, not her family. Wasn't it just logical for the two of them to move in together there after getting married? How was that a valid talking point?

As for the car, all cars would lose value eventually. The car would barely be worth a hundred thousand dollars in a few years, but they were asking him for three hundred thousand.

He had talked this over with Chanice many times, and had held back his anger so many times. Seeing as it would go nowhere, Chanice had suggested a breakup in a fit of anger as well...

Then he had no choice but to lower his pride and get her back as well. Honestly, he'd reached his limit.

Until the both of them went to see that master...

Chanice had definitely changed after coming back, and so he saw no point in holding back his anger any longer.

The master said that he could tell Chad had had enough, but would need to wait for a few days. After the ghost had taken full control over Chanice, he would be able to do whatever he wanted.

Now that the time had come, Chad was not going to pretend anymore.

What Chad did not know was that inviting a spirit would not only affect Chanice, but it would have an effect on him as well. It would enlarge his negative thoughts, showing his true colors!

"Chanice, open the door. My patience is limited." Chad was still trying to manipulate her at this stage. "You've got a terrible temper, throwing tantrums and slamming doors at the slightest misunderstanding. I only have the patience to put up with you because I love you."

"Come out, I won't hit you anymore. Your baby's sorry..."

Just then, his phone rang. It was from work...

Chad picked up the call, trying his best to hold back his displeasure. "Hello... Sir..."

"I'm really sorry. My girlfriend fainted out of nowhere today, I've been taking care of her all day and forgot to take leave..."

"Ah, no, I feel bad. It's my duty to care for my lover, isn't it?"

"The form? Ah, yes, I'll get to that right now and send it over in a bit!"

Chad hung up the call, picking up a notebook. He sat at the door of the room, beginning to get to work.

Outside of the door, Chad was nothing but calm and had no problem working like normal at all.

Behind the door, Chanice was trembling with terror that would not calm down no matter what!

Her phone had been sent flying by Chad after she hung up that call.

She was in a daze from being hit like that. When it happened she could only think of covering her head, and her first response was to escape into the nearest room...

Now she didn't have a phone, and there was no one she could call.

Chanice felt her mind blank out. She had no way out.

The ghost matchmaker crawled onto her head, lecturing her. "Open the door, come on! What are you hiding in here for? It's not like he's going to eat you!"

"I told you, he only hit you because he loves you! Imagine if it was someone else— he might not even care about you at all when you throw one of your temper tantrums!"

"Men are always right, there's no point in trying to go against him. It'll only make a man hate you, got it? Obey him! Men like docile, obedient women!"

The passionate spirit could not stand this, and chimed in from the side. "Don't listen to him, young lady! Wake up! No woman in the world should find it hard to carry on without a man. You make your own life, no one can tell you what to do!"

Chanice could not stand the agony. She was starting to feel like she was in the wrong after being hit. If she hadn't been in contact with another guy, none of this would have happened.

She put her hand on the doorknob, but hesitated.

So she stood by the door just like that, hopeless and helpless.

Eventually her stomach hurt too much, and she passed out.

Until Chad finished his forms and banged on the door again, waking Chanice up with a startle!

Her lips were pale and she could hardly breathe. She felt like she was going to die.

The passionate spirit said, "Crap, she's hurt!"

The ghost matchmaker said, "Yeah right, she's faking it just to cause a scene! We used to get beaten up too, but still had to keep working!"

"Open the door, quick! What's the point in doing this to yourself? Just say sorry, and it'll all be alright!"

The idea popped up in Chanice's head. Yes, all she had to do was say sorry and everything would be fine...

But she hadn't done anything wrong, and apologizing would imply owning up to her 'mistakes'. Why should she?

Chanice began to cry.

Chad saw that she was still throwing a tantrum even after he had finished his work, and thoroughly lost patience as he began to kick at the door furiously.

He had even put on running shoes so his feet wouldn't hurt!

Thump thump thump!

Chad kicked manically as if his life depended on it. The lock began to shake...

The door was about to be kicked in at any second.

Just then, the doorbell rang all of a sudden!

The passionate spirit sensed that Lilly was near, and hurried out at once. "You finally made it! The girl's about to get beaten to death in there..."

There were a few people at the door. Aside from Blake and Lilly, there was also a middle-aged couple and a young man.

The passionate spirit quickly described what had happened to Chanice.

Lilly had not expected that things would escalate to this state just because she had to wait until naptime to come out!

Blake frowned. The middle-aged couple did not know what happened yet, and could only panic. "What's going on, why isn't she opening the door?"

"Chanice isn't picking up the phone either. This girl..."

The young man said, "Dad, Mom, let's wait a little longer. Maybe Chanice hasn't woken up yet..."

These people were Chanice's parents and younger brother.

They'd been called over by Blake, saying that they should visit Chanice... they took one look at Blake's police license, and thought that something had happened to Chanice.

Chad fixed his clothes, standing by the front door warily. "Who is it?"

Could he have made too much noise, and attracted the neighbors' attention?

He wasn't going to open the door if it was the neighbors.

But all he heard was. "Building manager. We just want to do a gas safety inspection, open up!"

Chad paused, and opened the door.

Only for foot to come flying his way the next second, sending him flying...

[Chapter 737 Beating Up The Ghost Matchmaker](#)

Chad let out a dull hum, blood pouring from his nostrils at once.

The Hemsworths were shocked out of their wits. What was going on? Hadn't Chanice broken up with Chad just a few days ago? What was he doing here?

The next thing they saw was the living room in a state of chaos. There were chairs flipped over and thrown to the side, with Chanice's phone on the floor as well.

And their daughter Chanice, was nowhere to be found.

Mrs. Hemsworth's chest lurched. "Where's Chanice?"

Mr. Hemsworth shouted as well, "Chanice!"

Chanice's brother found her room at once. He saw that the door was shaky, and there were footprints on the white door!

"Chanice!" Her brother gripped the doorknob, shaking it frantically. "Chanice, are you in there? Open up!"

Just when she was at her lowest point, Chanice heard her family's voice.

She was a little shocked. Weren't her family at the old house? That was quite a distance from here, it would take them at least five or six hours to get here.

Why would they be here all of a sudden anyways...

Or was Chad... playing a voice recording of her parents on purpose?

Chanice's face paled as her lips trembled. She had lost all logic, and could only think of defending herself as a safety instinct.

She saw the door shake again, and used all her strength to hold it shut.

Lilly had reached the door, and she yelled, "Chanice, don't be scared!"

Lilly put a hand on the doorknob... creak.

The door was opened.

Chanice's brother stopped short. Hadn't the door been locked?

He pushed it open hurriedly, but felt someone pushing back against it with not much strength.

They finally got the door open, only to see Chanice sitting on the ground covered in bruises. She trembled with fear at the sight of them, stumbling backwards.

Chanice's brother got a shock. "Chanice?! What happened to you?"

His parents ran up to help Chanice up. "Chanice, oh Chanice. What's happened here, what happened?"

Chanice's vision was spinning. The first thing her eyes landed on was the shortest child in the room.

Said child walked up to her, and gave her head a little scratch.

For some reason, Chanice's mind seemed to clear up a good deal from the state of chaos it had been in.

All the thoughts she had just had about her parents possibly worrying about her or that whatever happened between her and Chad should not be known by her parents disappeared at once.

She returned to her senses. Her family had really come for her!

"Dad... Mom..." Chanice burst into tears.

Chanice's father flared up in anger at once. "Who hit you? It was him, wasn't it?"

Her brother was the more hot-headed one, and grabbed Chad by the collar.

"You hit my sister? You f*cking dare hit my sister?" He roared, landing a punch on Chad's face.

Chad had just been kicked by Blake once already, which was already more than a lot to take. He had just recovered from his daze, only to be attacked with another few punches.

"No..." he hurried to say, "Wait, let's talk about this..."

Chanice's brother was blind with rage, having lost all rationality at the sight of his sister in such a state. There was no way he was going to sit down and just talk.

He grabbed Chad's hair, slamming his head against the wall.

Thud thud thud!

The thumps on the door from just now had turned into Chad's own head hitting the wall.

Blake looked around him, before quickly pulling Lilly to him.

Lilly was just about to get angry, when she asked, confused, "Dad?"

Blake shook his head at her.

'The victim's family members' flaring up in anger and 'losing control'--- that wasn't considered wrong.

So it was best not to do anything about it.

Lilly did not understand much, but still stood obediently by her father's side.

Over on this end, Chad's head had been nearly bashed in by Chanice's brother!

Chanice's mother was in a hurry to send her daughter to the hospital, but Chanice gripped her arm. She was truly scared out of her wits.

Chad wiped at the blood on his face. "I didn't hit her, she fell on her own... I was taking care of her..."

Chanice's mother was trembling with rage. "She fell? Look at the state she's in! Who are you trying to fool?"

Chanice's father fumed, "Chanice, tell us! Was it him who hit you?"

Chad looked at Chanice at once, his eyes flickering dangerously. "Chanice, come on. Tell Dad it's all a misunderstanding."

He walked over, trying to grab Chanice by the wrist and threaten her subtly. "We're so in love and I'm so good to you all the time. Why would I hit you? Who would do this to you?"

"I'm right, aren't I!"

He stared Chanice down, knowing that she would be able to see the danger behind his gaze.

Chanice shook her head with all her might.

The ghost matchmaker refused to give up, even if Lilly was holding her down. She shouted, "Come on,

say it wasn't him who hit you! What are you doing, not protecting your man?"

"You need to learn to keep his reputation intact! What's a little squabble between husband and wife, there's no need for it to result in making him look bad in front of your family! You don't know what you're doing!"

Lilly gave the ghost matchmaker a few harsh backhands.

Crack crack crack!

She glowered at the ghost matchmaker. "Shut your mouth~"

The ghost matchmaker bristled angrily. Who did this kid think she was, dragging her away just like that!

In her mind, there was no way a kid could be very powerful at all.

The weakling and harem spirits had their heads stuck out to watch the show, crying out at once.

The unlucky ghost said, "Am I seeing this right? A ghost is trying to bite our Lilly?"

The weakling spirit said, "She's got quite the nerve!"

The harem spirit said, "Get her!"

And so the ghost matchmaker was dragged away...

[Chapter 738 A Futile Struggle](#)

Lilly said, "Chanice, don't be scared! No one's going to hurt you anymore!"

She stuck out a finger, drawing a calming amulet in midair and making it stick to Chanice.

Pablo, who had been watching all along without saying a thing, was speechless.

Drawing amulets in mid-air? That was something else! How annoying, it was like she didn't even need him anymore! This was making him look useless...

Chanice calmed down after having the amulet stuck to her, feeling less scared than she had been before.

She sobbed, "Dad, Mom, he hit me... Chad hit me..."

She sobbed with all her chest, curling into her mother as she said: Chad hit her. Chad threw a chair at her...

He strangled her, slapped her.

She locked herself in her room, but he tried to kick it down...

Chanice's brother had just calmed down slightly, but blew up all over again upon hearing his sister get assaulted like that.

He grabbed a chair, breaking it on Chad's head...

Chad's head bled at once, and chaos broke loose once again. Chad's father was fuming, "Call the police, call the police!"

Chad lay on the ground in a heap, his chest sinking as the police were mentioned!

His unit was owned by the state! If the police came, he was going to lose his source of income!

What the hell? They couldn't get the three thousand dollars out of him, so now they were trying to ruin his future? How evil!

Chad was trembling with fear and rage, but quickly calmed down.

This was just a family argument, and the authorities could not exactly judge for sure who was in the wrong.

Those husbands who abused their wives would usually just be sent to counseling and come right out. That happened all the time, didn't it?

Chad grew brave all of a sudden.

But his guilt conscience rang, reminding him about the cameras he had secretly installed in Chanice's house. It was impossible for him to take them out now, so all he could do was pick up his phone and cry out about calling the police while quickly deleting the security camera app he had installed!

Blake was watching him the whole time.

Oh?

Deleting something?

Blake was about to go over, only to see that Chad had put down the phone.

Not long after, the air rang with the wail of police sirens.

The police cars and ambulances were all here.

There were people to take statements, and people to bring Chanice to safety.

The emergency unit representatives took one look at Chanice and their expressions darkened. "Quick, get her in the ambulance for emergency treatment!"

Chanice's mother panicked at the question. "What's wrong with my daughter, what's wrong..."

One of the doctors who was tending to a now-unconscious Chanice said, "We suspect that she's bleeding internally. She needs to be rushed to the hospital for emergency rescue!"

Chanice's mother's legs wobbled, and she nearly keeled over.

The whole family was panicking, rushing over to the hospital as well.

Chad, who had been detained, frowned. "Sir, that's not very fair of you, is it?"

"What did I do wrong? Why are you arresting me?"

"I'm a victim too!"

Chad pointed at his bleeding head and bruised face. "They all ganged up on me! I was just defending myself!"

He turned to glance at Blake, sitting by the side. He had seen with his own eyes that the police had gone to Blake for a report just now!

He pointed at Blake, fuming. "One of your policemen was right here, but he didn't stop them and let them attack me! My head's been bashed in, look! You're abusing your power, covering for him like this!"

Chad was thoroughly enraged, feeling as if he had been wronged completely.

He was Chanice's boyfriend! What was a little squabble between a couple!

All couples fought, didn't they?

They were wrong for attacking him!

Blake crossed his arms, his tone casual.

"Who told you, or when did you see that I was a cop?" He picked up Lilly. "We were just passing by... and watching the show unfold!"

Lilly blinked, turning to look at her father.

She saw him glance back meaningfully, and nodded at once. "Yes, yes, we were just passing by! We were just watching the show, Daddy even called the cops!"

"Besides, have you ever seen a cop bringing a child along on duty?"

Chad choked, almost fainting from exasperation.

This guy was doing this on purpose!

Chad had clearly seen the police greet him first!

Liar!

The policeman shouted, "Chad Weatherby! What else do you have to say?"

Chad gritted his teeth. "I'm not going down without a fight! I'm remaining silent before my lawyers arrive?"

Lilly and her father looked at him with matching expressions. "Uhhh..."

Lilly was confused. This man looked so stingy, and was clearly broke. How was he going to afford a lawyer?

Even if he could afford one, would he even do that?

Chad continued to repeat his point: He hadn't hit Chanice, and it was the Hemsworths who had been attacking him over the marital gift.

He was wronged!

There was no proof. He'd been beaten up too— what right did they have to arrest him!

Lilly had always thought that the best punishment for a bad guy was sending them to jail.

She now felt like just arresting him was going far too easy on him!

Chad did not know at all that he had just made a huge mistake...

[Chapter 739 Unreasonable](#)

Chad still had no idea he was digging his own grave. He kept on insisting that Irma fell down, and he was only taking care of her.

Not only that, Chad was persistent that Blake and Irma knew each other. Blake was only sitting on the sidelines, ignoring people who were in need of his help.

Chad was dragged away.

Even when he was put behind bars, he still wasn't cooperating. Instead, he demanded to see a lawyer.

However, even after calls and calls were made to the law office, the lawyers would immediately frown and reject Chad's case.

There were still some lawyers who considered taking his case, since people who committed crimes could also file a lawsuit other than the victims.

Lawyers' did not necessarily have to uphold justice of the people who were wronged. Most of them also worked for the people who were clearly on the opposing side. Moreover, if the lawyer won the cases where it was obvious that the client was in the wrong, the lawyer's reputation would spread far out. This would benefit the lawyer greatly.

However...

The moment the lawyers stated their fees for the case, Chad would be infuriated and accuse the lawyers of daylight robbery. There was no way that he would be able to afford such high fees.

"So? Are you done throwing a tantrum? Or are you ready to tell us what really happened?" the interrogating officer asked Chad nonchalantly as he was slowly sorting through the files.

At that moment, Chad was already infuriated. The only thing he could do was defend himself.

"I absolutely didn't lay a hand toward Irma! She suddenly fell down. I was only giving her a helping hand. Why would you accuse me of hurting her? Is it wrong for a man to help other people these days?" he confronted.

The officer had never seen someone so full of himself. With a loud thud, he slammed Irma's injury records on the table and exclaimed, "If she really only fell down, would it make sense that her internal organs were bleeding internally? She is under intensive care right now in the emergency room. How could something so unbelievable even come out of your mouth?"

The officer crossed his arms and looked at Chad with a piercing cold stare.

Despite that, Chad still insisted, "It really wasn't me! I had absolutely no idea what happened. Wait. I just remembered something. Recently Irma likes to go around and flirt with other guys. Could it be that she was beaten up and fell down when she got back?"

In the end, Chad was still insisting that Irma fell down on her own accord.

There was another younger officer in the interrogation room. The younger officer was enraged. "You're

still bluffing?! A trace of your footprint was found on Irma's room's door. She was beaten up by you. You kicked on her door when she tried to take shelter in her room. How are you going to explain yourself with this?"

Chad frowned. "What are you trying to say? She fell down, so I was trying to look after her. I didn't know what she was trying to hide since she wouldn't let me take care of her. Instead, she locked herself in her room. I was worried about her, but she wouldn't answer when I called. So I kicked on the door because I didn't know what else to do."

The older officer's expression dimmed. He scoffed and said, "You are still trying to deny your doings, Chad. Irma pointed out to herself that you were the one who beat her up. It was already proven that you were the one who had beaten her up, yet you are still trying to deny it."

"You said it is already proven, then where is the evidence? Did anybody see me beat her up?" Chad kept his calm and threw the question back to the officers.

"There was no evidence! If that's the case, I can even say that her family was the one who had beaten me up!" he bellowed.

"Let me be frank with you, sir. I have already planned to marry Irma by the end of this year. When our family were discussing the dowry, her side of the family suddenly demanded a total of 400 thousand dollars. My family was absolutely against that!" Chad started to spew out.

"In the end, they were upset that they couldn't get the money by selling their daughter, so I was beaten up by the three of them. My head is also injured. Why is it that when my girlfriend is injured, I am the suspect, but when I am injured, it was because I deserved it?"

Chad continued to make a scene. "You are discriminating against me! I demand to be sent to a hospital immediately because I think I also have internal bleeding. I want all those filthy criminals to pay for the wrong things they did!"

Chad was acting all high and mighty as he stated his words. Not only did he deny beating Irma, he also indicated that her family hurt him because they were not able to come up with an agreement regarding their dowry.

His demeanor made the officers absolutely irritated. However, since there was no solid evidence, the officers still had to go through the procedures to obtain the evidence back at the scene. Since both of them were beaten up, it was hard for the officers to take sides.

As the officers were losing their patience, someone suddenly came sending a message and a package to them.

At that moment, Chad knew something was off. His heart skipped a beat.

He quickly remembered that there was CCTV installed in Irma's house. However, he was the only person who knew about this information.

The CCTVs were bought in secret, and he installed them himself when Irma was out of the house.

He had already deleted the related application on his phone. There should not be any traces left pointing toward him.

"There's no way anybody would know about this," Chad thought to himself.

The size of the camera was smaller than a needle's tip. Even if the investigators were out looking for proof, it would be impossible for them to find the items so quickly.

"Are you all trying to scare me into a confession? I will never admit to something I have never done! Are you trying to make me confess to something that I never did? Did Irma's family bribed you? I will never agree to this!" Chad bellowed.

Suddenly, one of the officers slammed his hand on the table.

The officer exclaimed, "So you still don't want to own up to what you did? We already have the evidence in our grip. You can see it for yourself!"

Originally, the officer wanted to offer a lighter punishment if Chad fessed up to his wrongdoings. In the end, the officer decided it was not worth waiting anymore.

Immediately, the video of Chad beating Irma up was shown.

The moment Chad saw what was shown in the video, his face turned pale white.

He kept on mumbling, "This is not me. Someone deepfaked me into the video. You guys are trying to frame me. I don't know anything. I have never laid a hand on Irma before."

No matter how hard Chad tried to deny it, the truth was already in front of them.

In the end, Chad broke down and tried to change the topic. "So what if I really beat her? Her family also beat me up!"

Coldly, the officer replied, "They attacked you because they lost control when they saw their daughter was beaten up."

"So what? I also lost control when I found out Irma cheated on me! That wretched man gave me a call, so I lost control and ended up beating her!" Chad insisted.

Both of the officers were left speechless.

Eventually, Chad was granted permission to get a checkup at the hospital.

Unfortunately for him, even though he was beaten up, his injuries merely count as just scratches.

Chad could not believe the hospital report that came out. How could he only have scratches when he was beaten up so bad?

He snapped. "You all are setting me up. They bribed you! Do you think you can do anything once you have money? Do you think you can change the medical records and accuse innocent citizens of something they didn't do?"

One of the officers was holding the report and placed it on the table in front of him. He asked, "For it to be considered a light injury, you will need to have at least a 7 inch cut. Do you have such an injury?"

Chad was left speechless.

Irma's younger brother grabbed on his head and slammed the same part again and again on the wall. His head was bleeding, but the length of the wound didn't even come close to an inch.

Again, the officer continued, "For it to be considered an injury, the area of your injury needs to be more than 10 inches. Do you have it?"

Again, Chad did not know what to say.

"Do you have any fractured or broken bones? Do you have a concussion or an injury on your spine?" the officer calmly asked.

Chad had no way to reply.

He had no idea that first degree injury had such criteria to be accepted as such.

It was nothing like the injury that he had.

"That can't be. I was beaten up really badly. How could it only count as just a scratch? This... This is impossible."

[Chapter 740 Scoundrel](#)

Chad's injuries were merely considered as scratches, but Irma's injuries were extremely severe.

He was left speechless and could not find any excuses anymore. The only thing he could do now was wait for Irma's family to sue him.

In the end, Irma was able to be saved. After fighting for her life, it was obvious that she looked thinner

than before.

The worst thing of all, this incident had given her trauma. It made her unable to believe in love and to look forward to marriage ever again.

Lilly came over to visit Irma. She even brought a bouquet of flowers along as a gift.

"Don't worry, Irma. Everything will be absolutely okay," Lily sighed.

Irma found out that Lily and Blake were the ones who brought her family along. They explained that Chad was acting weird when they were having breakfast. Because they were worried about her, both Lilly and Blake decided to be "nosy" in the end.

Words could not express how grateful Irma was toward them. Although weak, she still tried to tell them how she felt. "Thank you so much for saving me... I think I won't be looking for a boyfriend anymore in the future."

Irma's mother was wiping her tears away. She replied, "Sure, dear. You don't have to get married. Your father and I will take care of you forever."

At that moment, a middle-aged lady was rushing into the hospital.

She was asking around to know where the surgical department was and was barging her way inside, filled with anger.

Meanwhile, on top of her head, a malignant spirit was floating, letting out a menacing aura.

When the lady reached her destination, she angrily kicked open the door to Irma's ward and stomped toward her.

"You wretched woman! You ruined my son's life!"

The middle-aged woman was none other than Chad's mother, Mrs. Weatherby.

She was screaming and trying to hit Irma. Her family could not just sit back and watch. Before Mrs. Weatherby could get near, Irma's younger brother quickly kicked her away from them.

Mrs. Weatherby immediately stayed on the floor and wailed. "Everyone! Help me! Every person in this family are horrible people! They tried to make my son pay 400 thousand dollars so he could marry their daughter. When we couldn't pay them, they came and beat up my son! Now their daughter even acted like she was injured. They tried to sue my son because they said he beat their daughter. They're trying to send my son to prison!"

Mrs. Weatherby was flailing on the ground and causing a scene.

On the other hand, Lilly and Blake just stood there staring at her.

Lilly said, "I was wondering how someone could act so heinously. Turns out they're possessed by a spirit!"

"Birds a feather flock together," Blake coldly replied.

Pablo was stunned. "So that's the case?"

"KPI just came to us without even having to find them?" Pablo thought to himself.

Although Lily did not need any more KPI, nobody would complain when they came by themselves.

In the end, Lilly had to fight against the King of Cities. In the Human Realm, the spirits wouldn't have much use. However, the moment they descended to the underworld, the spirits would be absolutely useful to them.

"Collect!" Lilly lifted her hand and sucked the spirit into her spirit gourd.

The spirit had no idea what just happened to it.

It was just minding its own business. Without even a single warning, it suddenly became dark!

However, even if she was not being possessed, Mrs. Weatherby was still being a horrible person.

She banged on the floor as she continued wailing. Because of this, the neighboring patients even came out to see what was happening.

Irma, who had just come out from the operation room, almost lost her consciousness again when she heard Mrs. Weatherby's accusation.

She said her son was being framed. He still kept on being Irma's boyfriend even though she was working a low-paying job. She even exclaimed that Irma was working in a nightclub as a call girl.

Her son loved Irma so much that he didn't mind what Irma's job was. Because of this, he even fought against his mother's words.

She even accused Irma of cheating on his son with a married man, and the reason she was sent to surgery was because she was beaten up by the married man's wife, causing her to bleed due to miscarriage.

She was causing a big scene at the hospital to the point of security being called. However, she still would not leave although she was requested to do so. In the end, the police were called, but they still could

not drag Mrs. Weatherby out of the place.

The moment when one of the officers tried to arrest her, she pulled off her clothes to intimidate them to not get close to her.

Lily was flabbergasted as she could not believe someone could do something like this.

She began to feel embarrassed.

In the end, she turned around and asked, "Master, can I take care of her? I want to stick a truth charm on her."

"Do it." Pablo nodded.

So Lily looked for the perfect timing and a charm was made from thin air!

She threw out four truth charms aimed toward Mrs. Weatherby.

Pablo went silent. "Can you not do this, Lilly? I'll look useless when I'm around you," he thought to himself.

On the other hand, after finding out what had really happened, the police officer was outraged. "The evidence was clear that your son was the one that attacked Irma Holland. She had internal bleeding, that was the reason why she is in the hospital, not because she had a miscarriage. Here are the reports. Please do not cause any more scenes!"

Mrs. Weatherby kept on wailing and making a scene. She wanted to insist that her son had never hurt anyone.

However, before she could do that, she exclaimed, "That's absolutely right. So what if my son beat her up? My son is a man. Irma is almost married to my son, so what's wrong with a husband beating his own wife? This shouldn't warrant him being sued. Irma has a high salary, and she comes from a rich family. What else could the reason be for them to ask such a high dowry if not for selling Irma to us? My son has a PhD and is a big and strong man. You have no idea how many young women wanted to marry him. Irma only goes to an unknown university. She is basically leeching off of him! How dare she demand such a high dowry!"

The crowd was in disbelief.

Mrs. Weatherby slowly realized the things that were coming out from her mouth. "Why am I telling people the truth?" she thought.

"No... That's not..." She tried to deny, but the moment she tried to lie, she immediately slapped herself on the face.

