

Eight Uncles 77

Chapter 77 Vanity Spirit Roxanne Larson

May Lee burst into tears after being spat out.

“She ate me! She actually ate me!” “We’re both spirits that have been caught but here she is trying to bully me.”

The vanity spirit was pinned down by an invisible pressure that rendered her immobile. She smiled coldly. “I do what I want! None of you are getting any kind of peace.”

Her eyes were red as she stared at Lilly...

Pablo suddenly smacked the back of her head,

“That’s my disciple you’re trying to threaten there!”

The vanity spirit’s head came flying off from the impact and rolled to Josh’s feet.

Lilly gaped as she watched the stray head tumbling up to her cousin.

Josh gulped. “What are you looking up...?”

Lilly pointed at the vanity spirit’s head: “Ms. Sumo Wrestler’s head fell off. It’s under your feet right now!”

“...” He abruptly stood up and sat down next to Lilly.

“The seat isn’t very comfortable. I think I should just stay here instead.”

She nodded. “Okay.”

He wasn’t even going to try explaining himself anymore.

With a flick of Pablo’s wrist, the head flew back over to him.

He sat cross-legged, propped up his chin, and asked, “How did you die?”

The vanity spirit scoffed. “I’m not telling you anything.”

He smacked her head and sent it bouncing before tugging it back again. It was as if he were toying with a yo-yo.

“Why did you die?”

The spirit’s head was buzzing.

She could rip her head off just fine but it didn’t mean she could get out unscathed with Pablo smacking her around. It was clear he was no ordinary spirit!

“What...” The vanity spirit grew irritated.

it again. “Oh, you still

“ ...”

Were they playing?

watched them

You can do that...?

learning all this

here, Tulip.” Pablo

had wrestled her to the

far more frightening

chance against

“My name is Roxanne Larson. I was

Lilly suddenly asked, “Really?”

vanity spirit held her breath before ultimately saying, “I worked my way up

Pablo

that the spirit was

was worthy of her name. She was

finally had no choice but to offer the truth. “I was an employee at a printing factory when I was

printing factory and

on her side. One night, she ran into the manager’s daughter who was kind enough to offer her a ride home. The two became

invite me

what steak tastes like and had

that prawns were half

instantly understood that she was talking about stale dead

histidine, which was the reason for their delicious taste. Dead shrimp are quickly decomposed by bacteria, at which point

like there were often sold to small restaurants or food stalls by the streets. Flavorings

“And?” Lilly asked.

who couldn’t hear a

didn’t want to see anything but I want to know how the vanity spirit died but I have to wait for Lilly to be

continued, "My bestie would offer me clothes she doesn't want anymore.

was happy at first even if it were just her friends' unwanted

the printing

just one of the family's

life I could've never

after work and watch her buy everything that she liked

by her side and basked in the envious glances thrown their way. It was as if she were a rich woman

my bestie's place when the store manager of GUOLHJ personally delivered their latest products of the season to her door for her

on clothing that day. The ones she didn't like?

I finally knew that was how the rich bought

She thought going shopping with her friend was already an impressive feat.

To think she could also have the store manager personally deliver everything to her door too? What kind of life was that?

The store manager's smile and the two hundred thousand bill left a deep impression on her.

That batch of clothes allowed more luxury dresses to come her way.

She wore a halter dress from GUOLHJ, carried around a YSHGD bag, and wore shoes by DHEJ.

A mere cup of Starbucks cost her a day's worth of wages!

"How can such a man still live in that ten-room dormitory at the factory? It's not worth it to me at all!"

Pablo was speechless.

She forgot who she really was after having the luxury of clothing right at her door.

"What happened after?" Lilly propped up her chin as she listened to Roxanne retell her story.

"I wanted to rent a home. The housing agent noticed how I was dressed in luxury items and introduced me to high-end apartments..."

The agent's fawning and envious glances, as well as compliments on her pale skin and beauty, gave her a ruthless satisfaction of vanity.

Of course, she was pale. She was in the printing factory day in and day out, leaving at 7 in the morning and returning at 11.

How could she not be pale?

She really thought herself to be a rich woman amidst the barrage of compliments.

“So, I rented an apartment for five thousand a month...”

She regretted it after signing the contract but there was nothing she could do when the agent was watching her with such eagerness.

Despite having wasted a decade away at the factory, all her overtime only amounted to three thousand a month...

Lilly started to count. “Your salary is three thousand, the rent is five thousand. That means you still need...”

Josh answered, “Two thousand.”

Lilly was shocked. “That’s so much money! How did you make up the difference?”

Roxanne smiled bitterly. “Yes. How did I make up the difference...”

She had to pay a deposit of three months, leading to her having to fork out twenty thousand from the get-go.

All she had was a thousand...