

Eight Uncles 781

[Chapter 781 The Jealous Spirit](#)

The enraged elderly woman scolded the group with anger, "What a bunch of pretentious snobs! They buttered me up when they saw my wealth on the 17th floor, but together they bullied me as an elderly person! And you, from the 15th floor, when did you see me blocking the elevator with a chair? You're out of your mind for slandering me!"

The resident from the 15th floor, who held a grudge against the old woman, retorted, "How dare you deny it? When they are moving in, you feel jealous and don't want them to go up on purpose!"

The owners of the other 12 buildings chimed in, "Oh, it happened a while ago! No wonder the elevator has been stuck on the 16th floor!"

The old woman spoke furiously, "We don't live on the 15th floor! Who knows whose apartment it is? You, on the 15th floor, you better show proof, or this issue will never be resolved!"

The jealous spirit lingering over the old woman's head fell silent.

He knew.

It was the old woman's apartment!

But the jealous spirit could not help but think about that child from earlier!

Why did he feel anxious when he saw that child earlier?

Could it be his imagination?

He then thought about the innocent and adorable face of that child. It should not have such bad luck to encounter the kid who excelled at catching ghosts here, right?

That child is in Alforrada! It's impossible...

There was a brief silence on the 15th floor. The old woman on the 17th floor was already angry, but now she was extremely furious, bombarding the 15th floor with ten 60-second voice calls, scolding them relentlessly.

The crowd remained silent...

This was a classic case of relying on age and using it as a weapon. Whoever went up there would be scolded.

Bettany was lying on the sofa, crossing her legs and scrolling through the news in the group.

It turned out that living in an apartment with neighbors above and below can be quite... eventful.

Bettany casually added the 15th-floor resident and sent a video of the old woman getting a chair blocking the stairs.

This incident happened because the owner of Furniture Haven delayed the construction for half a day. To explain the situation, he provided the surveillance video to the old woman.

Lilly sat beside them, hugging Bettany's arms, and with a smile, said, "Grandma, you're so playful!"

She had just captured the jealous spirit. After returning, she was tired and did not feel like moving.

Moreover, Lilly felt that if given the chance to be a little mischievous for a couple of days, why not teach Grandma to fight for herself?

The residents on the 15th floor were concerned about the lack of evidence.

On that particular day, the resident of the 15th floor was in a rush to get to work. Upon seeing the elevator stuck on the 16th floor, he went up to investigate and discovered it was the old woman causing the obstruction.

Being a grown man, he did not immediately think of taking a video with his phone. Instead, he asked her to move the chair so he could hurry to work.

Several days passed, and if he wanted to gather evidence, he would have to report the incident to the property management and submit an application to obtain the surveillance footage.

However, who had the time to deal with such matters?

Just as he was thinking about this, the person on the 17th floor added him and sent him the video.

The resident on the 15th floor was overjoyed and promptly shared the video with the group, along with the caption, "You wanted evidence? Here it is."

The video showed the old woman getting a chair stuck in the elevator door while she using her phone and eating some snacks. Even her young grandson was playing with building blocks inside the elevator.

The other residents were left speechless, particularly the resident on the 12th floor, who voiced their frustration.

"So, it's your family that lacks manners! You people truly have no sense of shame!"

"You said the kid from the other family was being mischievous, but look at this brat from your family!"

"It's unbelievable! They think they own the elevator!"

"I look down on them. Last time, She even bragged to my mother that their son bought a house, but little did I expect it was someone else's house. The person on the 17th floor is really unfortunate."

Upon the old woman's return home, her son scolded her, "Didn't I tell you not to do it? Are you trying to go viral? Our child is still young, and now everyone's calling him a troublemaker! Who would want to be friends with him in the future? I'm being criticized because of you! What else can you do besides causing trouble for me?"

The old woman struggled to catch her breath and felt a heaviness in her chest.

"How was I supposed to know that their house is covered in carpet... I think they did it on purpose! They laid the carpet early in the morning and waited for me to come up... they even started live streaming. Isn't it all just an opportunity for them to flaunt their house?"

The old woman continued to curse and complain.

Her son grew annoyed and shut the door, ignoring her.

The old woman felt a bitter taste in her heart, finding it hard to breathe and maintain her balance. She felt so uncomfortable that she could not sleep.

Thanks to this incident, she had gotten a clear view of the Crawford family's renovated home.

It was magnificent—how should she put it? Elegant... luxurious!

Just like the mansions shown on TV.

As she turned around, she realized how spacious the house was. Each person had their own room, even the servants had their own quarters. The living room was expansive, the balcony was generous, and the green plants were flourishing...

It was spacious, bright, and comfortable...

There was no denying the impact of comparison. Having seen the spacious and high-end residence on the 17th floor, she could not help but compare it to her own home...

The old woman's frustration grew, unable to understand why another family was wealthy while hers was not. Witnessing others' affluence made her feel uncomfortable.

In a living room as spacious as theirs, having just a sofa and a coffee table seemed like a waste of space.

The kitchen and dining room were separated and equipped with both Chinese and Western-style kitchens. The dining table was adorned with vases of flowers. What kind of extravagant display was this? It seemed like an unnecessary indulgence!

The entire house was carpeted, and the cost of laying those carpets amounted to five or six hundred thousand dollars...

Such a substantial sum could purchase another apartment in its entirety. What a senseless extravagance! Why wouldn't they give her the money instead?

The old woman's eyes welled up with jealousy and her eyes were bloodshot.

[Chapter 782 Tsk!](#)

The luxury of the Crawford family overwhelmed the elderly woman, causing her to have trouble sleeping for three consecutive nights.

Every time Margaret bought groceries, the elderly woman felt jealous.

On this particular day, Lilly went downstairs with Bettany and Hugh for her orientation at kindergarten.

She had transferred from another school for quite some time and had not enrolled in there due to various reasons.

While passing by the playground, Lilly suddenly halted.

"Grandma, I want to play there," Lilly pointed towards the children's paradise, adding, "I'll play for five minutes."

Bettany kindly responded, "Go ahead!"

Blake had just gone downstairs and was waiting in the car, so waiting an extra five minutes was not a problem. Bettany sent a message to Blake to inform him.

During Lilly's stay at Stephen's house, she rarely had the opportunity to go out. Stephen did not like her, and her "grandparents" felt embarrassed to take her out.

After returning to Crawford Mansion, which was a large manor, they would usually go out by car, and there was no playground in the community.

Lilly joyfully climbed, slid down the slide, and played on the swing... she had a wonderful time.

Bettany initially watched with a smile, but then could not help feeling a bit sorrowful.

Under normal circumstances, their Lilly should have been an ordinary, carefree child...

Lost in her thoughts, Lilly ran over and happily exclaimed, "Grandma, I'm done playing, let's go!"

Bettany snapped back to reality and checked the time—it had been five minutes.

It was heart-wrenchingly bittersweet.

With his hands nonchalantly tucked behind his back, Hugh followed at a leisurely pace, devoid of any hint of sadness—just like an ordinary elderly man taking care of himself.

"Lilly, do you still want to visit Saffron Island?" Bettany inquired.

Saffron Island was the amusement park that Anthony had constructed for Lilly. She had only been there once as she was too busy to visit that place again.

Lilly nodded, "Yes, I'd love to go if I get the chance!"

In the midst of their conversation, she suddenly remembered her promise to visit Jonas at Valentine's company, completely forgetting about Pablo.

Lilly asked her grandmother to get in touch with him and apologize, to which Bettany agreed.

As Lilly and her grandparents left, a man dressed in an "I'm Not Hungry" takeaway uniform hurriedly entered. Upon spotting Lilly from a distance, he appeared visibly startled.

Swiftly adjusting his hat, he walked around, venturing through the garden on the other side before returning to the playground to take another glance.

"I can't believe I'd see her here!" the man exclaimed to himself in disbelief.

This man happened to be the stall owner who operated at the entrance of the stone gambling field. He had a confrontational encounter with Lilly, acted inappropriately, and was subsequently beaten up by Blake.

After leaving, the stall owner encountered Master Ernest, who suggested to kidnap Lilly...

Of course no one could successfully kidnap her if they wanted to.

Initially, the fortune teller claimed he wanted to assist the stall owner, but he vanished without a trace. After getting his contact information, the stall owner discovered that the fortune teller had passed away...

The hospital staff described the death as peculiar. Though the body still exhibited signs of life, it appeared akin to a lifeless corpse and eventually succumbed after lying in the hospital for several days.

When the man caught sight of Blake at the hospital, he mistakenly believed that Blake was responsible for the fortune teller's death. Consumed by fear, he embarked on an overnight journey, fleeing over 600 miles to reach his current location...

Eventually, he met Lilly despite travelling this far.

Inside his head, the man realized his predicament and quickly regained his composure. He did not dare to provoke the Crawford family, let alone attempt to kidnap the young lady!

Deciding it was best to leave tonight, he had no intentions of messing with this mischievous member of the family.

Just as he entertained these thoughts, he heard an old woman standing nearby clear her throat, causing the man to take a few steps back in disgust.

The old woman grumbled under her breath, "I thought they were wealthy. This child seems like she has never experienced the real world. She's dazzled by a simple playground. Bah!"

What's the point of living in such a luxurious apartment? They're different from us.

Observing the old woman's reaction as she watched Lilly and the others leave, the man couldn't help but sneer, "She's never seen the world because she used to live in a mansion and played in high-end amusement parks. It's a novelty for her to experience something ordinary."

He casually interjected his comment and swiftly left.

The old woman stood up and chased after him, exclaiming, "Come back! What do you mean? What mansion?"

Regrettably, the man walked away briskly, leaving the old woman with a lingering sense of unease.

Oh, so they used to live in a mansion, but now they're bankrupt and have come to this small place seeking attention?

Ha!

The old woman's gloomy mood was instantly lifted.

They've gone bankrupt!

Serves them right!

In less than half a day, news of the Crawford family's bankruptcy spread throughout the community.

Unaware of these developments, Bettany stepped out, oblivious to the fact that she had been labeled "bankrupt."

Blake and the two elderly individuals accompanied Lilly to her new kindergarten, where they told her, "Lilly, starting from today, you will attend Future Star Kindergarten, and Drake will be at the elementary school next to you."

Drake had transferred with Lilly to take on the responsibility of teaching her how to read.

However, it was not necessary to go through so much trouble since Bettany could have taught Lilly how to read and write even without Drake's presence.

Drake stayed silent but simply got into the car.

Anthony, on the other hand, had no intentions of returning. He decided to proceed with the transfer procedures for Drake, thinking it would be beneficial for Lilly to have an older brother in the same school when she started elementary school in September.

Lilly gazed at her new kindergarten, her eyes shining with excitement as she nodded in approval.

Children do not often perceive a new kindergarten as being less grand, beautiful, or high-end compared to their previous international kindergarten. Instead, they focused on the fun and liveliness inside, which makes it seem even more vibrant than their previous experience.

After completing the necessary procedures, Lilly obediently attended school for the past two days, dedicating her time to learning how to read with her brother and discussing "battle strategies" with her father.

When Drake had the sole attention of Lilly, his heart fluttered.

Hannah, Josh, and Zachary from Alford were incredibly frustrated and annoyed.

"Drake, you sly fox!" Josh exclaimed angrily.

Hannah chimed in loudly, "You act all casual, but you're so evil! You clearly said you would accompany Lilly with Uncle, but you never came back!"

Zachary responded with a dismissive tone, "Tsk!"

[Chapter 783 Ivan's Sudden Confusion](#)

At the Shaw family's residence, Colton packed his belongings while Melody stood nearby, arms folded, wearing a frown. She asked, "Do you have to go?"

After finally being transferred back to Alford and finding stability, Colton was now being sent to Malie City.

It was said that they would undergo long-term training stationed there.

Colton lifted his head, his voice unusually gentle as he replied, "Are you gonna miss me?"

Melody paused, then sneered, "Don't try to sugarcoat it."

A hint of helplessness flickered in Colton's eyes, but he remained silent.

This version of Colton was as gentle as a cloud.

In his eyes, there was only the nation, its people, the safety of the country, the frontline battlefield, comrades-in-arms, team meetings...

His time was always dedicated to others, except for her and Ivan.

Ivan had grown up without Colton ever taking him to school, and he was absent when their child had a high fever and fell ill.

The only time he made an appearance was when Ivan was kidnapped and remained missing for a few days before finally causing him to "be aware."

It was during that time that he stayed with Ivan for a few days.

Melody could not help but feel disappointed.

Others praised him for his respect and dedication.

But as a family member, only she knew how sorrowful it felt.

Initially, this would not have been an issue as she was someone who understood the importance of duty.

However, there was a female officer on his team who worked closely with him, and he often interacted with her. Melody could not help but feel uneasy about it.

After Melody mentioned her concerns, Colton simply stated that he had nothing to do with the other woman and provided no further explanation. Another year passed in their busy lives.

Melody, like any wife would be, grew increasingly frustrated. She turned around with a displeased expression and left the room.

Colton paused in his packing, a frown on his face. What did he say wrong this time? Did she want to accompany him?

The thought of Blake taking Lilly to Malie City made him reconsider. Perhaps it was not ideal to be separated from his family for an extended period.

Realizing why Melody was upset, Colton called out to her, "Wait."

Melody stopped, expecting him to say something.

But all he said was, "You and Ivan should pack your things and come with me."

Melody was left speechless.

Colton continued, "There's no one else in the Shaw family, so we can leave today."

Melody's frustration grew, but Colton thought her silence indicated agreement. He nodded and said, "I'll take care of Ivan's school transfer procedures. Drake happens to be in the same class, so we'll go to Malie City first, where someone will handle the transfer."

According to Blake, their stay in Malie City would last one or two years, or maybe even three to five years. While it might be slightly troublesome to transfer schools, it was not a big issue.

Angrily, Melody exclaimed, "Ivan is used to being here! You can't just decide on your own and ask him if he agrees!"

Coincidentally, Ivan appeared with his schoolbag on his back and calmly said, "I agree."

Though he was not particularly clingy toward his parents.

However, Ivan did not want to see his parents arguing. With his father absent and his mother often sulking, he thought it would be better to go along with them.

After Ivan finished speaking, he went back to his room and started packing his luggage without any further hesitation.

Melody was left dumbfounded. Other people's sons were warm and affectionate, but what about hers?

In the end, Ivan's family embarked on the journey to Malie City.

While resting with his eyes closed on the plane, Colton suddenly opened his eyes and asked, "By the way, Ivan, do you remember what happened during the two days when you were kidnapped?"

Ivan responded simply, "Yeah."

He did not elaborate and simply hummed, indicating that he did not want to discuss it further.

Colton found it interesting for father-son communication and decided not to press the matter. He nodded and said, "Alright."

With that, he also uttered a simple "hmm" and refrained from asking any more questions.

Melody, on the other hand, was left perplexed.

Ivan turned his head to gaze at the white clouds outside, his eyes slightly darkened. He calmly raised his hand and observed it. On the inside of his wrist, there was a simple pattern that covered half of it, seemingly wrapped around a blood vessel.

That pattern was not there before...

Sensing Melody's gaze, Ivan turned his wrist to hide the pattern.

Melody observed Ivan through the glass mirror.

The little boy had a calm and dignified face, reminiscent of Colton's, with cool and reserved eyes. He did not talk much and shared the same personality as Drake.

Drake was one of Ivan's few friends, and they had similar personalities. The only difference was that Drake sometimes acted a bit arrogant in front of Lilly, whereas Ivan always offered candy to Lilly whenever he saw her.

Well, that was fine. Since Drake already transferred to Malie City, it would be nice for Ivan to have a friend to be together in the new place.

...

Josh was one grade below Drake, and Ivan and his brother were in the same class. After his brother moved to Malie City, Ivan would occasionally leave school with Josh.

They now found out that Ivan had also changed schools on the same day!

Josh was mad, "Why is it happening to us? We're the only ones who can't go?"

Hannah expressed her anger, saying, "This is unfair! This is unfair!"

Zachary responded with a dismissive tone, "Tsk, whatever."

Josh was disappointed

The three unfortunate kids gazed helplessly at the distant sky, watching the sunset, and wondered if their sister was already out of school by now.

They used to go home together.

Now only three of them, the children who were "left behind" remained, and it was truly pitiable.

...

Lilly had been attending kindergarten for two days and had grown accustomed to waiting for her older brother to pick her up after school each day.

Her brother attended a public elementary school, and the dismissal time varied—sometimes after four o'clock, other times after five o'clock.

Lilly was in a private kindergarten, and her school was dismissed at five o'clock.

As soon as the school bell rang, Drake promptly grabbed his school bag and rushed out.

Today, he and his sister would be leaving school at the same time, and he did not want her to wait for too long.

However, he was stopped by a girl.

"Drake... Hi, this is a letter for you!"

The young girl blushed.

Children in the fourth grade were exposed to society relatively early, often engaging in activities like using phones, reading novels, and watching dramas. These experiences accelerated their psychological maturity.

At this age, two types of children are particularly troubled teachers.

One group was those who fell in love at a young age. They did not understand much, but they developed a vague affection and wrote love letters that were incredibly naive yet unwavering in their "devotion."

Their "puppy love" was not exactly puppy love in the truest sense. It resembled playing house, with each having a girlfriend or boyfriend, and the expectation of loyalty between them.

The second type is an extreme version of the first type. They lacked any romantic feelings and instead engaged in secretive conversations on the playground. At first, the teacher assumed they were discussing something serious, but upon closer inspection, it turned out they were talking about

gathering to watch a snail.

Drake, who was unfamiliar with such situations in Alford, instinctively accepted the letter, opened it, and read its contents.

In the middle of the letter's opening, two words were written, "Love letter."

After the phrase "love letter," a colon was added.

Drake furrowed his brow, and his initial reaction was, "This format looks wrong at first glance." So, he remained speechless.

What made him even more dumbfounded was the following text:

"Hi, Drake. I'm Neo from the next class. I like you, Can you be my boyfriend? If it's possible..."

Drake did not bother finishing the letter and threw it into the trash can expressionlessly before leaving.

She doesn't even have a great vocabulary, how can she expect me to date her? Why don't you focus on improving your vocabulary instead?

Drake hurriedly went to pick up his younger sister, paying no attention to the bewildered expression on the little girl's face behind him.

Laughter echoed around, and the little girl stormed off in anger.

Just as Drake left the school premises, he noticed Ivan also coming out of the school.

Pausing for a moment, he narrowed his eyes, recalling the love letter incident, and a sense of danger flickered in his gaze.

"Ivan, what are you doing here? Are you pursuing my sister?" Drake asked in a cold tone.

"You like my sister? Elementary school students aren't allowed to have romantic relationships!" Drake's expression conveyed his displeasure.

Ivan, who had just completed the transfer procedures, responded with confusion.

[Chapter 784 Maliciously Spreading Rumors?](#)

Ivan had never thought about this matter before, love?

Lame!

He liked Lilly, just like her brothers liked her.

It was pure friendship between the children.

Ivan gave Drake a contemptuous look, as if saying that he was insane and his mind was dirty!

He turned around and put it in his pocket, and said coldly, "If you're bored, go and do the quizzes!"

Drake snorted, "Nothing is the best."

After speaking, he hurried to the kindergarten next door.

Ivan took one glance at... The kindergarten.

The driver asked, "Master, do you want to get in the car?"

Ivan waved his hand and threw his schoolbag into the car, "You go back first."

The driver, "???"

What, he just picked up a school bag and went home, sure he would not be hacked to death by his madam with bare hands?

Ivan had gone far.

The driver had to follow behind and wait patiently.

Lilly was carrying a small school bag and saw the children's parents coming to pick them up.

Some parents drove mini trams, some trams, and some drove bicycles with a small rattan seat tied to the back.

There were also grandparents pushing baby carriages and scooters, children riding scooters, grandparents chasing after them, saying "slow down"...

As for the stroller, perhaps the old man was worried that the child would be tired from walking slowly, and also worried that the scooter would be too fast and dangerous, so he simply pushed his little baby willingly.

Lilly sat on the stone pier at the door of the guard room, enjoying watching all kinds of parents driving various vehicles to pick up their children.

For her, this was the society, and everyone was different.

In the past, in the International Kindergarten, there were only two kinds of vehicles at the gate: School

bus and nanny car (sedans), which was not as down-to-earth as here.

"Lilly," Drake ran almost to the front, then slowed down, and with a cool look, he stood outside the gate and waited expressionlessly.

Lilly's eyes lit up and said, "Big Brother!"

She jumped down from the stone pier and flew towards him like a cheerful bird.

A smile appeared in Drake's eyes, and the corners of his mouth hooked up in a subtle way.

The teachers at the school gate joked, "Ah, Lilly's brother, the little parent, came to pick up his sister!"

"My brother is really responsible and a good brother."

Drake felt an unspeakable pride.

"Huh? You have two older brothers today?" A teacher said suddenly.

The smile on Drake's face disappeared, and he looked behind him in disbelief.

When did this kid Ivan follow!

Shameless!

"You..." Drake suddenly had the urge to blow his head off.

He wanted to end his friendship with Ivan!

Ivan didn't even look at him, and said, "New environment, I am just taking a walk and passing by."

Drake, "..."

Lilly was also surprised for a moment, and said, "Brother Ivan? Why are you here?"

Ivan hummed, stretched out his hand habitually, and handed her a candy, "I also transferred to this school."

There was joy in Ivan's eyes.

It turns out that Lilly is here!

These few days were special, he went out.

Lilly transferred to Malie City in a discreet manner, and Josh would not mention it at school...

So he really didn't know.

However, it was not like he did not know at all...

He probably guessed it when his parents quarreled and his father said that Uncle Blake was going to Malie City for long-term training.

Uncle Blake was willing to give up that position to Ivan's own father, just to be by Lilly's side.

How could it be possible for him to live in Malie City for a long time?

There was a high probability that Lilly was also here.

He did guess it already, but when he actually saw Lilly, Ivan felt a different mood.

Lilly took the candy, and thanked happily, "Thank you, Ivan!"

Ivan shook his head, looking at her little furry head, he felt an urge to rub it.

With a cold face, Drake took Lilly's hand and left, "Let's go, go home."

Old Mr. Crawford bought a house near the primary school, and the school could be seen from the balcony of his home.

Across the road was the back door of the community. Old Mrs. Crawford was usually cooking at this time. Old Mr. Crawford said that the kid could be independent, and there was no need to follow her so closely now that she was with his brother... So he did not need to pick them up.

Blake would sometimes be busy with some things, and when he was not busy, he would come over to pick up the two children and go home.

In short, most of the time, it was Drake who brought Lilly home. Drake was reassuring and responsible.

Ivan followed behind, and seeing that he had reached the back door of the community, Drake frowned and said, "Is your family here too?"

Ivan looked up at the tall buildings in the community, nodded, "My dad's department arranged it."

"Then we can go to school together," Ivan added in another sentence.

Drake laughed angrily, "Who wants to go to school with you!"

Ivan had a cool expression on his face, "My friends all go to school together."

Drake snorted secretly, who is his little friend!

The eldest brother Drake walked quickly with Lilly with a straight face.

Lilly, "Ah? What's the matter?"

She hurriedly grabbed the candy in her hand, just about to peel it off and put it in her mouth, to eat it before going home.

However, she was dragged away by the big brother, and had no chance to eat.

Seeing this, Ivan took the candy from her hand, peeled it off for her, and said, "Here."

Lilly opened her mouth and quickly ate the candy into her mouth.

Drake, "..."

So he became a helper?

So angry!

Drake, the little parent, stopped and stared at Ivan closely, and was afraid that Lilly would choke on her throat as she walked too fast eating candies, so he didn't leave at all.

"Big brother, I want to play there for a while! Lilly pointed at the playground, her eyes lit up.

The children's playground at home was different from the children's playground outside. There were many children outside, and it was new to her.

Drake nodded and said, "Go!"

Lilly ran over, and Drake helped her carry her school bag, and stood beside Ivan, keeping his eyes on Lilly in case she fell or something.

"I warn you, stay away from my sister!" Drake stared at Lilly without looking back.

Ivan also didn't look back, and said coldly, "Your brain is dirty."

Drake, "..."

Ivan turned to look at him, and said with a sneer, "Isn't it? Which serious elementary school student would think of such a thing."

Drake, "..."

He turned his head and saw that Ivan's expression was calm... Although he still felt a sense of crisis, he also felt that he had gone too far.

Ivan indeed did not have any bad intentions.

On the contrary, when he said that on purpose, it seemed a bit like that...

"Humph," Drake snorted coldly, ignoring Ivan.

The two little boys watched Lilly play like this, and whenever she started to run, they would subconsciously raise their feet in unison and follow behind her.

There was a row of resting stone chairs next to the playground, and a few old people sat there, looking at the scene only for fun.

"They are really two responsible brothers."

"Yes, yes, look at our brother again, it would be good if he doesn't fight with his sister, he only snatches her things every day..."

"The same is true in our family. It would be good if he doesn't run away by himself. It's impossible for him to get him to watch his sister."

The mother-in-laws chatted.

An old woman stood behind and sneered, "Oh, isn't this the child of the family on the 17th floor of the 12th building? I heard they went bankrupt."

"The miserly family's child!"

[Chapter 785 Just A Trivial Matter, Still Recording?](#)

The old woman specially went to cut her hair, and even permed her hair...

What happened that night was completely embarrassing, and she was also afraid of being recognized, so all the clothes she wore that night were completely lost.

Fortunately, after several days passed, no one recognized her, and she gradually felt relieved.

What uncles and aunts loved the most was gossip.

Uncles and aunts came with their children/daughters-in-law. Most elderly people were not in the owner

group. Those in the owner group were generally the head of the household, the host or hostess.

They didn't know about the old woman's quarrel with someone a few nights ago, and they all asked with interest, "What bankruptcy? Miserly?"

The old woman leaned closer to her head, lowered her voice, and made things up, "It's the one on the largest penthouse floor in our community!"

"Their family was originally doing business in the urban area, and they lived in a big villa! As it turned out, the business went bankrupt, and they were pursued by the debt collectors. They had no choice but to hide here."

All the aunts were keen to listen in, "Oh--he came here to hide from debt collectors! Tsk tsk."

"If you want me to say, it would cost one or two million dollars to buy the penthouse floor, so why not pay back the money."

The old woman glanced at Lilly and Drake, and pointed behind her back, "That's right, isn't this the Lancaster! That little girl goes to our private kindergarten, it's the kindergarten opposite the community, it costs 14,000 dollars a semester."

The Imperial Condo was a school district housing, equipped with public kindergartens and public elementary schools.

The public kindergarten was relatively far away, about one kilometer away from the building, but the tuition fee was only 4,000 dollars per semester.

Future Star Kindergarten was indeed expensive. Some owners of Imperial Condo would also send their children there. The intention was that it was close to home, but this part of the population was very small. After all, Future Star Kindergarten was indeed too expensive for the general public consumption level here.

The reason Old Mrs. Crawford considered sending Lilly to Future Star was that Future Star was next door to Drake's primary school, and the other was that the educational services of private kindergartens were unmatched by the public kindergartens.

However, in the mouth of the old woman, it was not like this.

"Their family has money, but they don't pay back the money, isn't it bankrupt? Even their son is acting miserly in the urban area. The old granny had money but did not want to pay back, but they own the penthouse floor and went to a private kindergarten."

An old lady asked, "That's not right, there is a man in their family, I heard that child call him Dad, isn't he here!"

"Maybe they sold the villa and paid off the money, so they all live here together."

The old woman paused, she really hadn't thought about how to make it up.

What left her with the greatest impression was Anthony dressed in a suit and leather shoes. He was very rude and turned her away, and she hadn't seen him since.

The man who broke the mop and told her to fuck off was yet another...

Hey, why are there two men!

Logically speaking, the child's mother would always be there!

The old woman clicked her tongue and said, "The child's parents are divorced, you know. Her mother saw her father go bankrupt and ran away!"

All the aunts let out a sigh.

Everyone was extremely disgusted with Mr. Miserly who did not pay back his debts, especially if he had money and did not pay back, it was even more abhorrent.

They owed money to others, and when asked to pay back, they claimed to have no money.

However, they turned around to eat hot food and drink good wine, to buy a lavish house and a car, how could it not be infuriating to others.

The aunts couldn't help curling their lips when they looked at the two little girls standing by the slide.

Drake and Ivan turned their heads, and saw the old woman whispering to a group of aunts, just like the two old women who were rumored to be whispering on the Internet, their voices were full of emotion, their saliva was flying, and their eyes were rolling.

The young lady walked past them, and in a blink of an eye she could be said to be divorced with two children.

In the next second, Drake and Ivan's eyes widened.

Among this group of aunts who passionately gossiped, a little radish head sneaked in without being noticed—

Lilly squatted between the two aunts, listening with great interest, while nodding repeatedly.

The old woman was talking vigorously, spitting all over the place:

"There are two sons in their family on the 17th floor. The older one is in the urban area, and the younger one's wife ran away with others. She couldn't stand the blow and came back to live with her. She has nothing to do all day long!"

Lilly suddenly realized, "Then what?"

The old woman answered subconsciously, "Then their family even hired a nanny! It's a waste, don't you think so? The eldest son is an old man in the city and doesn't pay back the money, but the whole family lives in a penthouse. The child is studying in a private school and hires a nanny, tsk tsk!"

Speaking of this, she suddenly realized that it was a child's voice who was asking the question just now. She looked for the voice and said, "Oh, the adults are talking about..."

In the end, she saw Lilly.

She suddenly widened her eyes and choked.

While sipping the candy in his mouth, Lilly said, "Why don't you say it!"

"Grandma, I am the child on the 17th floor."

"You are wrong about one thing, my parents are not divorced, and my father is not my grandmother's son! "

The aunts were surprised for a moment, and then they came to their senses.

Lilly called the tall and handsome man Dad, and called the two elderly people on the 17th floor grandpa and grandma...

According to what the old woman said, wasn't it that the daughter of this family divorced and ran away with others, but the son-in-law came to live with the mother-in-law?

This was unreasonable!

"Granny Murray, is your 'tea' true?"

"That's right, we just believed it."

"Children don't lie, at least it's wrong for you to say that those two are sons."

The old woman was slapped in the face in public, her made-up story was exposed by the child in person. It was extremely unbearable and very upsetting.

She laughed, "Oh, whether it is true or not, you could find out if you ask her mother."

After a pause, she said again, "The son-in-law is half a son, the son-in-law got married into the girl's family, and the wife ran away so he had to take care of the three children alone."

The old woman originally wanted to talk about two children, but she saw that there was one more... And added one when she opened her mouth.

She took advantage of the children not being as articulate as she was, even if they argued, they could not speak clearly.

She even wished she could get more information from Lilly, the more she said, the more she could make up, the more she could 'prove' what she said.

An aunt sighed, "A son-in-law..."

It was reasonable for him to be married into the family.

What were the skills of the man? What could he do if his wife ran away? Wasn't he just like a divorced woman, so he had to take the child with him...

Who knew that Lilly shook her head, "Grandma, you are wrong again, my father has only one child, Drake is my eldest uncle's child, and Ivan is Aunt Melody's child."

Ultimately, she added, "Grandma, can you make up better stories? The stories told by the ghosts are better than yours."

Lilly suppressed her smile slightly, and said, "Spreading rumors, you will be jailed."

"I just recorded, I can give you a ride!"

The old woman, "..."

Speechless! Just this little thing, she was recording?

What kind of family and upbringing the kid had! She was just chatting and talking, this kid was too narrow-minded!

[Chapter 786 Famous In The Whole Neighborhood](#)

The aunts boomed, so it was all made up?

Speechless, wasted their feelings!

The old woman scolded, "What do you know as a child? Will adults tell you what happened in your

family?"

She didn't pay attention to Lilly's recording at all.

She was only telling some stories, wasn't she?

She did not cut her flesh or rob her of money.

Chatting only, who would care about her recording?

The police had better things to do. There were so many old men and women chatting in this world, they would have all been arrested.

The old woman sneered, and said sonorously, "That's how it is in their family. Why are the children of the rich family so small-minded? Your family cheats on others, so why don't you let people talk about it?"

Lilly looked at the ground and thought to herself: This is a jealous spirit.

Jealousy was an emotion of indifference, belittlement, rejection, and hostility towards others.

Once you felt jealous, you could not help making stories up about others, belittling others, repelling and hostile to others...

Even if no one else had provoked her, the success or luck of others was, in itself, a kind of torment for them.

Human brains were so complicated!

Lilly shook her head, stretched out her hand suddenly, and grabbed the jealous spirit.

Don't play anymore, take it away, and today I will set off with my father to go bust some ghosts again.

If it weren't for the fact that she was injured a little this time, and she had been recuperating for a while, she would have set off a few days ago.

The jealous spirit who was obsessed with the juicy gossip was grabbed, but he didn't even react!

"???"

He noticed that Lilly did not even take one look at him after she came by, as if she didn't know that this ghost existed!

Why did she reach out and grab him all of a sudden!

Lilly caught the jealous spirit and stuffed it directly into the jar of souls.

The harem spirit and the others are setting up a stage to sing, and they were bored to pass the time.

Suddenly her eyes were excited, "Hey! Someone's here!!"

Jealous spirit, "!!!" (Scared)

The old woman who was caught being jealous was stunned for a moment, and suddenly slapped her to scare her!

Seeing Lilly clapping her hands, standing up, and shaking the recording in her hand, she didn't know why she felt very annoyed.

How old was this little thing, she was so bad! She already knew how to threaten an old lady like her!

The old woman was upset, when her little grandson came over to drink water. He was dirty from playing and wore ordinary clothes.

However, Lilly and the other two little boys were all dressed brightly, and they looked good at such a young age.

The more the comparison, the more frustrating it was!

They were all children, why should they be better than her little grandson? Why did her little grandson not born with these resources?

"Hmph, you guys don't know that this kid is just a brat!"

"The day before yesterday, she bumped into another old man. She ignored him and ran away!"

"She does not sleep in the middle of the night, keeps running around upstairs and making noises, I live right at the downstairs of their house, how would I not know about it?"

"So what if you are rich, I am not afraid of the old woman who buried half of the loess up to her neck! How old am I? What good is it for me to make up stories about them, what I say is true! My second aunt's son works in their company, don't you know?"

Lilly sighed.

Sure enough, after catching the spirit, she still looked like this!

Originally, she wanted this ghost to stay on top of her, to find a chance for her to scare her and bully

her.

Just now, she felt that it was pointless to do so, and let others go to hell... If Master knew about it, he would definitely criticize her again.

So forget it... She didn't expect that catching it was the same as not catching it.

Drake and Ivan had already walked over.

Seeing Lilly sigh, Ivan said coldly, "Is she spreading rumors? Wait for the lawyer's letter."

Drake took out his mobile phone and clicked on the live broadcast recorded by grandma a few days ago, "Do you like juicy gossip? Let me satisfy you!"

The video was very clear, the old woman in it was the old woman in front of her.

She was making a lot of noise, insisting that the noise upstairs had reached her house, but the whole room upstairs was silent, and she wanted someone to smash the vase to try.

Wasn't this pure provocation?

Just imagine that one day your downstairs neighbor suddenly came up and wanted to smash all the bowls in your house, who could bear it.

What more, people's homes were covered with carpets, so there was really no sound!

All the aunts looked at the old woman with strange, contemptuous and speechless eyes.

An aunt suddenly realized, "Oh, you are the old woman on the 16th floor! A few days ago, I was looking at my phone with my daughter and saw it! You are the old woman who is messing around!"

"Yes, it's you! Oh, and you had a haircut, so I didn't recognize you! "

"When you go to someone else's house to make trouble, if you insist on saying that it is someone else who is making trouble, it is actually you who made the noise yourself."

"Then on the day they moved, you deliberately stuck the chair in the elevator and refused to let them go up. What kind of mentality do you have!"

Hearing what she said, the others all condemned her.

This was another 'tea', it was like the 'tea' within the 'tea' - the old woman who made up stories about other people's homes got caught red-handed - this 'tea' was more jaw-dropping for the uncle and aunts, and they were scornful about the situation.

The old woman's heart skipped a beat!

These old folks who had nothing to do enjoyed gossiping the most, and they could tell the whole story of the whole small county when they got together.

She would be famous in the whole county, wouldn't she?

[Chapter 787 Got Caught](#)

No matter how loud the group was, people might not recognize her in reality—for this reason, she even deliberately went to cut her hair!

"No, this kid was talking nonsense!" Said the old woman anxiously.

Drake sneered, "Nonsense?"

He also took out the video of the old woman stuck in the elevator door. In this video, the old woman took her grandson with her.

If she said that he might mistake the old one, but it was not possible for him to also mistake the young one, right?

Especially when the old and young appear together, the probability of making mistakes was lower.

Everyone took care of their children, and they might not know the parents of the children, but the children all mingle around with each other. How could they not know the children?

Everyone looked at the old woman's little grandson.

It was exactly the same as in the video, it was her, they were right!

"Ouch, Granny Murray, who are you! You are so sore for holding a chair stuck in the elevator to prevent people from getting on. Tsk tsk."

"If you say that other people's children are small-minded, why don't you say that to yourself! "

"Blah blah..."

The old woman was so angry that she almost fell on her back. She was talking about someone else just now, but now she was being talked about!

Lilly stood up, patted her buttocks, and said, "Grandma, don't talk nonsense next time!"

"My father is not married 'into' my family, my father has a big villa, and he has a lot of money himself!"

"My uncle is not in debt either, my uncle has a super big company, he didn't come back because he was busy!"

"My mother..."

Lilly paused at this point, her voice could not help but soften, "My mother is dead."

In an instant, the uncles and aunts who were busy pointing fingers were speechless.

Uh, her mother died?

Drake and Ivan felt very distressed!

The two of them gave the old woman a cold look, just now they just wanted her to be in prison.

They were not feeling satisfied.

Did she not have a son?

They would call her dad tonight and said that Lilly was being bullied, and asked her dad to deal with her son.

The old woman dared to upset his sister.

They would then make the old woman's son unhappy!

Did it mean that they were small-minded? Then he would show her carefully!

Drake picked up Lilly and left.

Ivan followed behind carrying Lilly's schoolbag, and cast a cold glance at the old woman, with something indescribable in his eyes.

The old woman was frightened for no reason, and took a step back...

Ivan glanced at Drake and Lilly who were walking away.

Then he raised his hand and moved his fingers slightly.

The original breeze suddenly blew up, the surrounding trees shook violently, and an old branch as thick as a baby's arm fell from the tree.

The old woman looked up subconsciously, but the branch slapped her hard on the face.

"Ouch!"

The old woman was startled, her face was burning with pain!

Ivan had already left without looking back.

The sudden wind blew up the sand, and the aunts turned their heads, closed their eyes, and opened them after a while, surprised, "What kind of evil wind is this!"

It shocked them with a whoop!

The weather was getting weirder and weirder now...

They glanced at the three children walking away, sighed and shook their heads.

They had children themselves, and their sensitivities pierce their hearts most.

Seeing Lilly's dejected expression when she mentioned her mother's death just now, they couldn't help feeling sympathetic and distressed.

Someone scolded, "You are really heartless, the mother of the other child is dead, and you deliberately use it as an excuse, saying that the mother ran away with someone else!"

"Why don't you tell your grandson that your daughter-in-law ran away!"

"You made up stories about other people's household based on your own household, your character is too bad!"

"Let's go, our family will never play with their family again!"

The old people took their children away.

The children didn't know what happened, and when they heard the adults say that, they grimaced and said, "I won't play with you anymore!"

They didn't like Andy in the first place, he liked to snatch other people's toys, and loved to cry.

His grandma always asked other older kids to let him be, just because he was younger.

The grandson of the old woman burst into tears seeing that no one was playing with him.

The old woman hurriedly said, "Hey, don't cry, don't cry! We don't want to play with them anymore!"

She spat, what's wrong with these people?

Why did they have to involve the child?

She walked away cursing.

Originally, the image of the old woman was still considered 'noble' in the eyes of the aunts in the community. Her son bought the house with all the money, and it was more or less better than their son's repayment of the mortgage.

Now in their eyes, she was just an old bastard, an old shrew, and a sour carrot.

Before it got dark, someone saw the old woman being taken away.

They heard that the mediation failed... Not sure what was the background of the 17th floor, but a few casual slander and rumors actually affected a big business worth hundreds of millions, and the old woman couldn't afford to pay the damage she caused and was taken away!

Everyone was shocked, "Can she really be taken away?"

In their cognition, weren't they just getting together and chatting?

This, this, this... Could they take her away for that?

The old woman couldn't believe it, she struggled and shouted, "I'm wronged! I didn't do anything!"

"What kind of system is it to be arrested after speaking a few words! We don't let the people speak anymore!"

"It's paid, it's definitely paid! Bribed officer! "

She was anxious and panicked, quacking and screaming.

[Chapter 788 Ivan Definitely Ran Away With His Sister](#)

With a snap, the old woman was directly pushed into the car and taken away.

When the old woman in the car saw the people watching all the way, she felt her breath was held in her throat, and she almost died of anger.

She still did not feel that she was wrong, so what was it to her to arrange things casually? She used to be like this too, she said she didn't know how many people, why was she arrested this time?

The 17th floor was so hypothetical!

Her son would never give up!

As she was thinking about it, her son was also arrested.

It turned out that the company where her son did business was not formal and clean.

Bribery, fraud and so on.

Her son's performance was good, and his usual style of doing things was even more unlawful.

It was fine at first, but who knew that this time he was exposed and arrested.

It was said to be the doings of the 17th floor. There was a big background behind the 17th floor. It seemed that they had bigger people on it.

Reid Murray was so angry that he regretted it.

If he had known that the background on the 17th floor was so big, he would have stopped his mother from causing trouble.

Not only about causing trouble, they were neighbors, he could have made use of the good relationship to pull some important cables!

However, now it was all broken!

Looking at the old lady who was still yelling for him to find someone to screw the 17th floor over, Reid was so angry that he slapped her across the face.

The old woman burst into tears immediately.

The inside of the police car was in a mess, and the car roared, taking two people away.

The little grandson was sent to his mother, and unit 1601 was completely quiet.

Someone in the owner group sent photos of the police car at the gate of the community, as well as photos of the crowd watching, and asked what happened.

Insider (Old Mr. Crawford's number, room number not marked) Old Mrs. Crawford exposed this matter in the owner group.

The company that slandered the 17th floor went bankrupt, the stock fell, and 100 million capital evaporated in a few days, causing major economic losses to others

The mother of the child spread rumors about abandoning her husband and son. In fact, the mother of

the child passed away, and the child cried at home for two days.

Lilly on the side, “??”

She could read a lot of words now!

After understanding the following sentence, she didn't cry!

However, grandma was still sending messages:

Their son works in a pharmaceutical agent company, which is a dodgy company. It hoards medicines and drives up prices. The price of medicines in the hospital has been raised by 30 times.

Even in the pharmacy downstairs, there used to be cheap competing products, but they killed all the competing products, and only allowed people to purchase their products... There used to be 10 dollars of antipyretics, but now they cost fifty or sixty dollars at least!

Seeing this, the owner group was in an uproar.

The first two points had nothing to do with themselves.

However, the hospital and medicine matters mattered to them!

No wonder seeing a doctor is getting more and more expensive now!

Who doesn't have an old man at home, who doesn't have a child who doesn't have a cold and fever!
Wicked! Black heart and black lungs!

Catch them all!

I work in the pharmacy downstairs... I can prove that this is true.

...

The owners group scolded the old woman's family on the 16th floor.

Only then did Old Mrs. Crawford put down her phone in satisfaction.

They were sued by the Crawford family because of 'chatting', which must make them seem to be petty in the eyes of other owners.

Perhaps later on when seeing Lilly coming back from school, they would point at her and gossip?

How could she allow this to happen?

Lilly did the right thing, she wanted everyone to know the true colors of the family downstairs.

Not even the slightest bit of bad stains could be cast on Lilly's head.

"Back to you!" Old Mrs. Crawford handed the phone to Old Mr. Crawford.

Old Mr. Crawford looked at the speech of "himself" in the owner circle, "Emmm..."

Lilly nodded to herself, "I learned something."

Old Mrs. Crawford took out a piece of red string and said, "Lilly, yesterday grandma saw that the red bracelet you put in front of the bedside table was broken? Grandma can help you weave it."

Lilly snorted, "Can we make it up even if it's broken?"

Old Mrs. Crawford said, "Of course! Grandma is amazing, I can weave bracelets!"

Lilly thought to herself: However, the red bracelet was not an ordinary red string.

However, it did not matter, grandma had good intentions and she could not let her down.

Lilly took out the red string, nestled in Old Mrs. Crawford's arms, and watched her weave the bracelet.

The Red Bracelet was indeed not something Old Mrs. Crawford could repair.

However, she used the ordinary Red Bracelet to wrap Lilly's Red Bracelet inside, and then tied a knot with ordinary Red Bracelet at the disconnected place to connect them together.

When the finished product came out, it looked like a new Red Bracelet at first glance, with Lilly's real Red Bracelet wrapped in it.

"All right!" Old Mrs. Crawford said with satisfaction, "Put it on and have a look."

Lilly stretched out her hand and saw her grandma put the red string on her hand, showing surprise in cooperation, "Wow, grandma is so amazing!"

Old Mrs. Crawford was immediately excited.

Tomorrow, she would go get a batch of the best quality red and gold strings, ready for the little girl at any time!

"Thank you grandma!" Lilly kissed Old Mrs. Crawford on the cheek.

Old Mrs. Crawford was immediately happy.

The time together was always short.

Early the next morning, Lilly followed Blake and Lisa to the Apex Mountain again.

Old Mrs. Crawford stood on the balcony, looking at the Apex Mountain at the end of the horizon among the majestic mountains.

"Sigh... This time, they should be able to come back soon...?"

Drake watched Lilly get into the car and leave, he was silent for a moment, and stood quietly for a long time.

After a long time, he checked the time, it was seven fifty.

Go to school at 7:55, and they would have a pre-lesson at 8:00.

Why was Ivan not down yet?

Drake called Ivan, "Where are you?"

The impatience could be heard in his tone.

What Ivan said in the next second made him even more angry and wanted to strangle him:

"I have something to do these days and have asked for leave."

Drake, "..."

What's the matter!

Lilly had just gone to Apex Mountain, then he was out on business.

He definitely ran away with his sister!

Shameless!

[Chapter 789 Pillow At The Right Time](#)

Lilly stood on the edge of the cliff, watching the wind below.

Polly stood on her shoulder and said, "Ah~~~ What a strong wind!"

"Ah~~~ When you stare at the abyss, the abyss is also staring at you! "

"Ah~~~ The higher philosopher is alone, not because he wants to be alone, but because he can't find his kind around him..."

It had been a long time since it had come out, and Polly was very excited, reciting poems and praises.

The harem spirit was speechless, "It's so noisy, I told you not to bring it here..."

The weakling spirit said, "Polly is used to Lilly, and Lilly has been outside all this time, and he has already started to feel depressed at home."

Parrots were prone to depression.

However, the harem spirit felt that Polly would definitely not.

Blake was helping Lilly fasten the safety rope while saying, "This time, we will stop at the junction and see if we can find amphibious soil."

Lilly nodded, watched her father tie the safety rope to her body, and repeatedly checked.

She reached out...

She patted his father's head.

Blake raised his head, "Huh?"

With a peck, Lilly kissed him on the forehead, "Dad, you've worked hard!"

Blake's heart suddenly became soft.

"Not hard at all," He touched Lilly's head.

She worked harder...

The weakling spirit said, "Are you going to the underworld this time?"

As soon as they went down, the King of Cities knew about it.

They should certainly not take such a risk.

Lilly thought for a while and said, "I'm going, but first find a way not to disturb the King of Cities."

And...

Her off-court support was useful!

The King of Cities knew that they entered the underworld because she was a person from the underworld. When she came to the underworld, the rules fluctuated.

If they could find a loophole in the rules and sneak in, then look for it...

Although it was risky, but for the sake of Master, she must make a breakthrough.

The harem spirit sighed, "I still have to go down eventually, the light bulb... No, Mr. Pablo is starting to dim again."

Was his soul too broken?

The Soul Flower only lasted for about a week, and the time was shorter than they expected.

Lilly sighed a little, and muttered, "It would be great if I could just slice the soul flower this time..."

Then to have it planted in the jar of souls.

Just like the Other Shore Flowers planted by the harem spirit, she could plant them one by one, endlessly, and then she could have as many as she wanted.

The weakling spirit touched her head, "Okay, then we'll find a way to slice it."

Lisa nodded solemnly, "Slice it... Into a piece!"

Blake said, "Let's go, let's go."

A group of people headed towards the bottom of the cliff. They had already walked through it once, and they were much more proficient this time.

Polly sang all the way, "You are happy, I am not happy, some laugh and some cry..."

The harem spirit said, "Shut up!"

Polly, "One day when I had nothing to do, I asked Tortoise to tell a joke. The guy started laughing before he even opened his mouth, heheheheheheheheheheheheheheh~ Ahhahahaha..."

The harem spirit, "..."

The jealous spirit who had just been captured looked confused, "Where... Is this going?"

"Although I deserve death, I can't be sent directly to the underworld!"

Blake, Lilly, the harem spirit, and the weakling spirit suddenly stopped!

Seeing Lilly stop, Lisa stopped immediately.

The unlucky ghost who took a few steps forward and then retreated wondered, "What's wrong?"

Lilly stared at the jealous spirit.

The harem spirit and weakling spirits also stared at him.

Even the croaking and singing green bird stopped singing and stared at him.

The jealous spirit took a step back and said in fear, "You... What are you doing!"

Blake narrowed his eyes, "Do you know that this place can lead to the underworld?"

The jealous spirit coughed, "Isn't this... Even the evil ghosts can sense it..."

The harem spirit stared at him, "We can't sense it!"

The jealous spirit, "..."

He turned and ran!

However, where could he go?

As soon as Lilly stretched out her hand, she grabbed him back and pressed him to the ground.

All the ghosts stared at him maliciously, and the weakling spirit pressed his fingers and made a crackling sound.

The harem spirit twisted his neck, looking like he was about to give him a big beating.

The unlucky ghost, "Hey hey hey! You run! Let's see where you go!"

Lilly smiled, and squatted aside to look at him, "Hey hey hey! You can't escape! Be good!"

The jealous spirit, "..."

"I came here two years ago..." The jealous spirit said aggrievedly, "I escaped here."

Evil spirits were not limited to humans.

There were more in ghost worlds.

They were just locked in the bottom, and usually couldn't get out.

There were also the Fourteen Great Evil Ghosts who escaped before the earliest, but that was a long time ago.

Blake grasped the point of the question, "You escaped and were not found?"

He remembered that Lilly said that the underworld and mortal worlds have their own rules, and the ghosts in the underworld were restricted from coming out.

If ghosts wanted to come out, they could only come out when the gate of ghosts was opened during the Ghost Festival.

The fact that the jealous spirit could come out without being found and crushed meant that he had found a loophole in the rules, and the loophole was near the entrance...

Tsk tsk, what did it mean to give a pillow when you were sleepy?

This was what it meant!

[Chapter 790 Jealousy Could Kill](#)

Seeing that the jealous spirit couldn't hide it, he had to say, "Yes, I was not discovered..."

The weakling spirit immediately asked, "Where did you come from?"

Jealousy muttered, "It's around here..."

Lilly stared at the jealous spirit, pinched his fingers, "How old were you when you died?"

The jealous spirit looked like a grown man, about thirty or forty years old.

However, Lilly didn't feel right, she had a natural instinct when it came to ghosts, and at first glance she thought he should be around 60 or 70 years old when he died.

A bit out of line.

She didn't think much about it before, ghosts could change their appearance!

However, which ghost would have nothing to do, and spend all the time to 'groom' his appearance?

The jealous man told a lie, "I was forty when I died..."

The weakling spirit frowned, "No!"

When Lilly said it, he felt it too.

The ghost bride said, "I advise you not to lie! The Ruler of Hell is right in front of you."

The weakling spirit sneered, "You are lucky, and our Ruler of Hell will personally judge."

The rebel impatiently said, "Just say it! Rubbish!"

The jealous spirit looked at Blake suspiciously, then at Lilly, then at Lisa.

Suddenly he looked at Lilly suddenly.

"No way... You, you are the kid in Alford who is very good at catching ghosts and known as the 'Devil Incarnate'!"

Lilly nodded, "Well, I'm a kid from Alford."

The jealous spirit's heart was ashamed for a moment, and he completely stopped his ghostly thoughts.

He said dejectedly, "I'm not forty... I was sixty-seven when I died."

Lilly simply sat cross-legged on the ground, folded her arms and asked, "What's your name, where did you come from, and why did you die?"

The jealous spirit wailed, and confessed obediently, "My name is old man Louis, and I live in xxx. Because I killed my neighbor's child, I was knocked off my head with a hammer by the neighbor."

It turned out that the jealous spirit lived in an area that favored boys over girls.

There were several sons and daughters in his family. Of course, the daughters were not treated as human, and they were married off after the family received a ruthless betrothal gift.

The daughter's bride price was enough for the two sons to marry the daughters-in-law. Unexpectedly, five years after the two daughters-in-law got married into the family, even the five children they gave birth to were all granddaughters, and none of them had a grandson...

The matter of not being able to give birth to a grandson had always been stuck in the jealous spirit's heart like a fishbone.

Every day when he went out to work, he seemed to feel the eyes of others laughing at him.

Lilly was inexplicable, "What were they laughing at?"

The jealous spirit said, "Laugh at me for not having a grandson."

Lilly, "...And then?"

The jealous spirit continued, "Then my neighbor's son got married and gave birth to a fat boy in the first year."

The big fat boy was not only chubby when he spoke, he liked to laugh, and everyone loved him.

Every time the neighbor carried the child for a walk in the village, the jealous spirit felt that the neighbor was showing off.

"What is he showing off for? If his grandson won't live past a hundred days, can he still laugh?"

The jealous man wished that the child would die. He had no grandchildren and neighbors, which made him very unbalanced.

However, not only did the child live a hundred days, the family invited a grand wedding banquet, and soon the child was two or three years old...

One day, the jealous spirit saw the neighbor's children playing in the yard by themselves, running around, and was very unhappy.

However, he was not happy.

The grandson of the neighbor's family was three years old, and his two sons had changed their new wives, but they still could not have a grandson.

The more he looked at it, the more he wished the child would fall into the river.

The confused ghost was stunned, "You won't throw someone into the river, will you?"

The jealous spirit muttered, "How can I say I threw him... I just pushed him."

All the ghosts, "..."

Lilly, "..."

Seeing that the neighbors next door were busy, the jealous spirit took the child to play by the river while they were not paying attention.

What he thought was that the child fell down by himself because he was playful and didn't run steadily.

Who knew that the child didn't fall down after playing for a while.

He stretched out his foot and kicked him.

The child fell into the river, and he immediately turned around and went home. Pretended nothing happened.

"Later, the neighbors found that the child was missing, and they searched everywhere, and found the drowned child in the river. "

"At first they didn't know it was me, they thought it was the child who ran to play and fell."

However, after they calmed down, they felt something was wrong. There was a distance between the river and his home, and the child would not run around.

Why did he suddenly go to the river by himself that day?

As if something was wrong, the neighbors went to investigate.

"My second daughter-in-law was very resentful for not having a boy, and she actually blamed it on our old Louis family for not being fertile!"

"She had long disliked me. The daughter-in-law quarreled with her husband and father-in-law every day. She saw me taking the neighbor's child out that day, and later reported me to the neighbor!"

When the neighbors knew about it, they seemed to understand it all at once.

The family held him down and beat him like crazy, and the old neighbor took a hoe and knocked his head off, and he died just like that.

Unreconciled after death, he felt that it was not his problem.

It was the neighbor's problem - they should keep a low profile after having a grandson, or he would not have lost his mind.

It was the second daughter-in-law's problem - when she saw him taking the neighbor's grandson out, she should stop him, and even if she did not stop him, she shouldn't report him.

He was trapped by obsession, died over and over again, until he became an evil ghost, and was caught in the underworld as soon as he became an evil ghost, and was tortured by the eighteen levels of hell for one year after another...