

Eight Uncles 83

Chapter 83 The Eerie House

Jake did not attend any of his extracurricular classes today. Instead, he took on the role of being Lilly's chaperone and followed her to Mr. Taylor's home as well. "What's wrong, Lil?" he asked as he followed Lilly's line of sight toward the balcony of the opposite house. Lilly's little face was colored upset with a frown.

"Lilly?" Anthony stopped in his tracks. Valentine Taylor felt his stomach lurch in despair as he noticed Lilly's obvious unhappiness. Oh no, what's the little brat unhappy with now? He looked around and saw an overgrown bonsai plant to Lilly's right. Perhaps she thinks the plant is hideous?

"Quick, move the plant into the courtyard right now!" Valentine instructed two of his servants before rushing up to Lilly. "What's the matter, Ms. Lilly?" he asked.

Lilly remained facing the bungalow opposite with one hand on her waist. "Hey! Granny upstairs! I've put up with you for a long time now!" she yelled. The old lady just stared at Lilly with a sinister smile.

Anthony and the rest followed Lilly's gaze toward the balcony. Valentine felt goosebumps pricking his skin upon the grim realization that there was no one there.

"Ms. Lilly, the old lady in that house passed away last year..." Valentine gulped. The little brat could not possibly be seeing the old lady from next door, could she? His knees weakened at the thought.

Lilly turned toward Valentine. "Mr. Val, is that your house too?" she asked, referring to the house opposite. She took a good look at Valentine's face before turning back to look at the old granny on the balcony again. The two of them looked eerily alike! How interesting...

Valentine's eyes widened. "No... no! That house belongs to the Rosewoods. Now that you've mentioned it, it's quite a tragic story for the Rosewood family who used to live there too..." Valentine paused. He could not help but feel as if someone from the opposite house was observing him too.

"What happened to them?" Anthony pressed.

Valentine sighed before continuing. "More than ten years ago, the Rosewoods had a daughter who was murdered by her close friend. The murder was extremely cruel, and I heard the police only found her dismembered body parts with no bones. The Rosewoods only had one daughter, and Old Mrs. Rosewood went mad after her death..."

Valentine's voice lowered into a whisper as he looked left and right. "But before the girl was caught, the police found her dead body in an old printing factory. Rumor has it that it was Old Mr. Rosewood who arranged for her murder. Perhaps it was a clean job or someone in the police did not have the heart to arrest the old man, but the old man got away due to a lack of evidence and the case was closed. The old couple continued living in the house, always looking out for any news about their daughter's remains, but the old lady finally kicked the bucket last year."

now. Valentine felt a chill down his spine as he recounted the story to
force the girl to reveal the location of his

looked down. "I'm sure

vanity ghost," he commented. It was

her foot impatiently. "Uncle Anthony, I want to go in... can we knock on the door?" she pleaded.

Anthony immediately

Rosewood home. He had even previously considered selling off his own villa, but his fortune teller had told him that his villa was in a good location that would help his business prosper, so he never

Val... your mother is up there!" Lilly

"Wh... what?" Valentine stammered.

up there looks exactly like

it was only then that Valentine realized the ghost the little girl had been seeing was the ghost

right now!" he exclaimed upon his realization. As Lilly glanced at Valentine, he was already rushing to the front of the Rosewood home himself. "Mr. Rosewood, it's me, Valentine Taylor, your neighbor!"

him, especially more so after Mrs. Rosewood's passing. He barely even steps out of the house nowadays," Valentine

rings, a tired, raspy voice spoke through the intercom

up at his doorstep so abruptly. He

remains are," Lilly spoke into the intercom. She

few moments before the group heard the door unlatching. The door had opened

Rosewood's voice rang through the intercom again. His voice was soft and weak, yet

line. Jake swallowed nervously and clung on nervously to Anthony's pants as he took a step forward. He promised himself this

Lilly raised her head to peer at the second-floor balcony that was right above the main door. She found the old