

Chapter 7 I Am Back

"Nice job," Fabian nodded approvingly.

Jenny sat beside them, looking at Bella with a puzzled expression. "Bella, aren't you dating Richard?"

Why would Richard come up again? Bella rolled her eyes and sat there, playing with her freshly done nails. "Richard James is just the third young master of the James Family Group. When the assets are divided, he won't get much. I can't hang myself on his tree, can I?"

Plus, James Family Group is nothing compared to King Family Group, the top financial conglomerate in the country.

When she was 18, she had a crush on Richard, but he ended up confessing to Sylvia instead. Furious, Bella decided to manipulate Sylvia into taking her place to face the

calamity.

After that, she pursued Richard for a while, using all means to win him over. Eventually, Richard agreed to date her.

Initially, she was happy, but now, after three years, she was bored.

Jenny frowned, not showing much happiness. "Aren't you aiming too high?" How can she dare to go after Hiram King?

"Mom, why do you always dampen my spirit?" Bella said unhappily. "I don't have the means to know Hiram yet, but once I do, I can surely conquer him."

"Hiram is not someone a 21-year-old girl like you can easily control." Jenny looked at him with a worried expression. "Not to mention your father being a congressman, I heard even the president has to consider his opinion. Do you know how ruthless and crazy he has been these past couple of years?"

Hiram King.

Just hearing those two words made people shiver in fear.

"But isn't it just a necessary measure to eliminate opposition? I'm not going against him, so why would he treat me like that?" Bella spoke as if she could already see herself being cherished by Hiram.

"You are just a novice who doesn't fear the tiger," Jenny said uneasily.

"Alright, why do you keep discouraging Bella? As my daughter, who is so outstanding and beautiful, what's wrong with having a broader vision?" Fabian had always had big ambitions and fully supported Bella.

If Bella could become Hiram's wife, then Fabian would be the most famous father-in-law in the country.

"Yeah, the more you talk, the less enthusiastic I get. Mom, you never encourage me." Bella pouted, took off the bracelet on her hand, and stood up. "Forget it, I'm going to take a shower."

After speaking, Bella ignored Fabian and Jenny, turned around, and went up the stairs.

Not long after, a horrifying scream suddenly came from upstairs.

"Oh!"

Absolutely terrifying!

Fabian and Jenny looked at each other, stood up, and walked upstairs.

Bella's room was a standard European-style princess room, inspired by the style of Western royalty.

The sound came from the bathroom.

The two went in and saw that the hot water was running, Bella was standing there with a towel around her, visibly shaken. She pointed a trembling hand at the floor, "Dad, Mom, look!"

Fabian looked down and saw footprints in the misty shape of water on the previously clean floor, leading from the bathroom to the outside.

Bella was so scared that she clung to Jenny. Jenny was also quite shocked.

Fabian was the calmest. He walked outside and saw footprints starting to appear on Bella's bedroom floor as well, one after another, slowly emerging as if someone was walking outside.

The footprints stopped at the wall.

Bella's several portraits were hung on the wall, capturing a young and beautiful girl with exquisite features, beautifully photographed.

With a loud "thud," the glass on the frame shattered.

The girl's face in the photo suddenly became fragmented into countless pieces.

"Oh!" Bella and Jenny were scared, hugging each other tightly.

"Stop screaming!" Fabian let out a displeased roar, looking down, and saw that the misty footprints were multiplying and continuing to extend outward.

He followed them outside, tracing the footprints downstairs until he saw them leading into the dog house.

Fabian forcefully pushed open the door of the dog house.

A large dog was squatting in front of the dog tent, and water mist gradually appeared on the floor in front of it.

This time, it wasn't footprints, but a string of English—

I'm back!

In the brightly lit foyer, several servants were summoned, all looking somewhat uneasy at Fabian's grim expression.

What happened today?

"Did anyone sneak in today?" Fabian sat in the center of the sofa, his face turning dark as he asked.

"No, we've been at home all day, how could someone get in?" The servants all shook their heads in unison.

"Nothing out of the ordinary happened at all?" Fabian asked coldly.

"No, everything was normal."

"..."

Upon hearing this response, Fabian's gaze became even colder. Finally, he said coldly, "You can all go."

The family of three sat in the living room, Jenny's legs were the first to weaken. She tremblingly took a quick-acting heart pill and swallowed it with water. "That dog house belongs to Sylvia, could it be that Sylvia..."

"Mom, why bring up that name?"

Bringing up Sylvia's name, Bella felt more annoyed than scared, "It's been three years, she should have died in the slums a long time ago."

"Just because she's dead doesn't mean..." Jenny shuddered, "Toby always barks when it sees strangers, but did you hear the servants say it hasn't barked today? It must be Sylvia, she must have come back."

Toby is their big dog.

Sylvia must have turned into a ghost!

"So what if she's back?" Fabian snorted, "She was a coward when she was alive, and even in death, she's only capable of these little tricks. It shows that she's a useless ghost. Do we have to be afraid of her?"

In Fabian's impression, Sylvia had always been a submissive person, always crying and pleading since she was little.

When he got angry, Sylvia would be so scared she could kneel on the ground, and he didn't even care about a person like that turning into a ghost.

"That's right, Mom, it's ridiculous to be afraid of someone like Sylvia." Bella had already recovered from her initial shock, but thinking about the sudden cracking of the room's photos still made her a little scared, "But, Dad, if this keeps happening every day, it's annoying. It might be better to consult a master and trap that wretched woman's soul in the hell."

Jenny frowned, "She's already dead, trapping her soul, isn't that too harsh?"

Wouldn't that harm the positive virtues?

"Look at you being so indecisive, thankfully our daughter doesn't take after you, or nothing important would ever get accomplished." Fabian looked at his wife with disgust, "I'm going to contact the master right now."

With that, Fabian got up and walked out.

Bella sat there, thinking about how Sylvia would now be trapped in hell, a smug gleam in her eyes.

Trying to scare her?

Don't even dream about it.

Sylvia, oh Sylvia, whether you're alive or dead, you can only be suppressed by me, Bella.

Sylvia, who was still in the living world and couldn't be sent to the hell, was currently indulging in street food at a barbecue stand.

The various neon lights made the entire street a colorful and vibrant world.

The air was filled with the aroma of food and buzzing chatter.

Sylvia sat at a table watching the hustle and bustle of people passing by, feeling fixated.

It had been a long time since she had seen so many regular society people. The slums were only filled with darkness and decay.

This feeling was really refreshing.

After a while, she shifted her gaze from the crowd and focused on the wooden box in front of her.

Inside, the only thing related to her identity was a junior high school student card, but it was useless.

When the Clark family sent her to the slums, Fabian, in order to avoid trouble, erased all her identity information through his connections, as if she had never lived with the Clark family.

Without any identity information, she couldn't establish herself in M country.

Now she was just a ghost resident.