

Eight Uncles 1041

[Chapter 1041 The Situation Escalated](#)

Simon backed down once again and suggested buying a more affordable sports car.

However, Elsa remained unconvinced and retorted, "Who do you think you're fooling?"

The price of a Porsche supercar is only in the million-dollar range, nowhere near the 10-million mark.

When compared to the 90-million Lykan Hyper Sport, it's practically insignificant!

Simon's attempts to argue were futile, leaving him increasingly frustrated.

In an outburst of anger, he abruptly stood up and asked Elsa, "Do you even want to marry me?!"

Elsa exploded immediately, saying, "Simon, are you mad at me?! Are you a man who can't afford a car yet still gets angry with me!"

Simon's patience had long worn thin, leaving him disheartened.

His mother was right; the wedding reception was not going as smoothly as he had hoped.

Today was supposed to be their wedding day... but Elsa was causing such a commotion.

Did she truly not care about him?

Was he nothing more than a walking ATM to her?

Was he only more obedient than others because of his money?

Ever since she set foot in the car dealership, he had an inkling...

Simon was exhausted; it was never-ending. If he fulfilled one demand, a new one would arise.

Who knew if she would ask for additional expenses once they reached his house? What about fees for crossing the threshold or worshiping ancestors?

"I'll ask you one last time, do you want to get married? It's getting too late now."

Simon's face darkened.

Elsa clenched her teeth and declared, "Here's what I'm saying. If I don't get this car today, I won't marry you!"

"If you have the guts, go find someone else to marry!"

"I'm the only one who's willing to marry you!"

"It's just buying a car, and you can't afford to do it!"

Simon's anger surged, his chest heaving as he spoke in frustration, "Fine... you said it! Don't regret it!"

Lilly and Josh, who were watching everything had equally excited expressions.

He's finally standing up for himself!

How the tables have turned! Bravo!

As expected, Simon stood up and tossed the bouquet of roses into the trash can!

"If you don't want to marry me, then don't! Your family has too many demands, and I can't meet them!"

"Let's go, brothers!"

Simon beckoned to his group of relatives and friends and left angrily.

Elsa was furious, what kind of man was he?!

He left his bride and walked away by himself?!

"Simon, come back!" Elsa couldn't leave the stage, so she could only shout.

Simon came back.

Elsa was overjoyed but could not help feeling a sense of contempt within. Men were so easy, all she had to do was throw a tantrum, right?

You made such a big fuss just now, and now you're coming back obediently!

Elsa crossed her arms and turned her head, with an expression that said, "It's not over until you coax me and buy the car."

However, Simon approached Lilly and the others and said, "Little Miss Crawford, Little Miss Hannah, Drake, and Josh... let's go!"

Lilly nodded, and the children stood up and walked out. Hannah made sure to grab a pack of spicy sticks on the way.

Elsa was shocked. Didn't Simon come back to appease her?!

She heard the sound of a car engine outside the door, and to her disbelief, Simon left just like that...

In a fit of anger, Elsa dashed out, still wearing her wedding dress, only to see the car fading into the distance.

"Simon... Simon!!!" Elsa screamed, "Come back! Are you even a man?!"

On their wedding day, he left his bride behind so callously. Was there anyone as heartless as him?!

[Chapter 1042 Simon Changed Brides](#)

Keira believed that Elsa could handle Simon, but she did not expect her to provoke the Pierce family.

"This... Please calm down! Elsa is a headstrong child! I'll scold her immediately and bring her over to you!"

"Look, all the guests are here now, even Mrs. Crawford is present. We can't delay this any further. We don't want others to make fun of us."

Lyla responded mockingly, "No, we're heading to the hotel now. You don't need to worry about the bride. The Pierce family has found a new bride!"

With that, she hung up the phone.

Keira could not believe it. What on earth was happening?! Did they find a bride?

This was not like casually picking vegetables at the market! You could not just find a replacement!

However, when Keira arrived to pick up Elsa and took her to Rose Manor, she realized that the Pierce family was not joking.

Simon was walking down the aisle, arm in arm with another bride. They exchanged rings, shared a kiss, and he was smiling...

The Rivas family was not allowed to enter; they were outside, only able to watch the wedding scene through the screens!

Elsa trembled with anger.

This was supposed to be her dream wedding scene! The manor where the CEOs of Crawford Holdings celebrated their weddings...

Even the decor had been arranged according to her wishes...

And now, another woman was enjoying it at a fraction of the cost?!

No, no, this couldn't be happening. She could not accept it!

Why did Simon marry someone else without telling her?

Elsa's jealousy reached its peak, and she screamed in frustration, wanting to rush inside.

"What does he mean? He actually found someone else to marry?!"

"He's just trying to spite me, right? Who behaves like a groom in this manner?!"

"Simon, you've become too arrogant! Come out here! If you don't give me an explanation today, I will, I will..."

Before Elsa could finish her sentence, she accidentally let out a fart she had been holding in for a while.

Keira hastily pulled her back, fearing that Elsa would further embarrass herself in front of so many people.

"Let's go, let's go back first..."

Keira felt unlucky. The best outcome at this point was to avoid causing any more trouble. Otherwise, if it was revealed that the bride inside was not Elsa, they would become the laughingstock of everyone.

Rose Manor, where Simon and his new bride were having their wedding, was the first couple to celebrate their marriage there after the Crawford family's grand wedding of the century. Naturally, it attracted a lot of attention.

The manor was already a popular spot for social media influencers, with many people visiting daily. Additionally, the Pierce family's wedding, being from a wealthy background, drew even more attention.

There were many onlookers outside the manor, and some people were even flying drones to capture footage.

Originally, with such a large crowd, Elsa would not have stood out. However, dressed in her eye-catching wedding gown, she was shouting for Simon to come out.

In an instant, numerous cameras turned their focus on her.

The crowd began discussing the situation.

"Isn't Simon the groom? The son of the CEO of the Pierce Group... Looks like this woman is here to cause

trouble."

"Wait, this can't be delusional. Isn't this bride... Elsa?!"

Someone found photos of Elsa.

Before, Elsa tried to mimic the Crawford family and gain popularity even before getting married.

Although she was no longer active in the entertainment industry, she still wanted to make a name for herself on TikTok.

It's well-known that many young women on TikTok post their daily routines, and each video easily garners tens of millions of views, with comments like "First!"

Elsa wanted to go down the same path, so she hired paparazzi to "leak" her wedding photos before the event...

The display screens outside the wedding venue today were set up according to her requests.

However, did not expect that she would end up being crucified on the pillar of shame using the very arrangements she had made...

[Chapter 1043 Catching Ghosts With Calculations](#)

Elsa lay unconscious on the ground, attracting even more attention.

News headlines were instantly made, as if someone prepared them in advance, waiting for the Rivas family to arrive.

Keira could not understand it. They had been played by the Pierce family!

She had never seen such a shameless man. If the wedding did not go as planned, he resorted to such a scheme?!

"Elsa! Elsa!" Keira pushed Elsa anxiously, but there was no response from her. Her face was growing darker by the minute.

"Sister, has the evil spirit been transferred?" Josh questioned.

Lilly shook her head, saying, "No, this gold digger ghost chose this mother and daughter as its targets, taking turns... Maybe we misjudged it before."

She initially thought that the gold digger ghost was like the foolish ghost they had encountered previously. When it found a suitable host, it would cling onto them until it could find a new one after the host's death.

But now, it seemed that this gold digger ghost was different. It was capable of switching hosts.

That made this gold digger ghost more powerful than ordinary evil spirits.

"That's why it's called a gold digger ghost..." Josh mused.

However, if it was more powerful than ordinary evil spirits, how could they catch it?

"Just go for it! Expose her!" Lilly encouraged. "Come on, brothers!"

Hannah chimed in, shouting, "Yeah, go, go, go!"

Josh and Zachary exchanged looks, somewhat bewildered.

Josh checked his equipment repeatedly, preparing himself for action.

"I'm ready, Lils. Can we go now?" Josh asked.

Lilly nodded. "You go! It's you, not us!"

Josh coughed awkwardly.

Zachary crossed his arms, furrowing his brow, and said, "It's so difficult. I can't do it!"

Josh immediately rushed out, shouting, "Stop!"

Zachary could not hold back any longer and joined him.

Lilly pulled Hannah aside, saying, "Come on, let's sit here... Do you want some snacks?"

Hannah nodded, saying, "Yes!"

Lilly replied, "I also have lollipops, and oh, I secretly grabbed a glass of juice just now, and here's a piece of cake."

The two little sisters set up a makeshift snack table and sat down to enjoy the show while watching their brothers fight the ghosts.

As Josh approached, he noticed the malignant spirit raising its head and staring at him eerily.

Josh was taken aback. Why was it always staring at him?

Josh took a deep breath, remembering his sister's encouragement. He instinctively looked back.

He imagined that Lilly must be looking at him with encouraging eyes, that she must be more nervous than him...

But to his surprise, he saw Lilly sitting at the snack table with Hannah, watching the events unfold intently.

Josh was speechless.

Meanwhile, Elsa regained consciousness.

She opened her eyes, only to be faced with numerous cameras pointing at her.

"Oh, the bride who forced the groom to buy a 100-million-dollar car on her wedding day has awakened!"

"Hey, everyone, send some rockets, and I'll interview the bride to ask how she feels right now!"

Someone did it.

There was no escaping it. This gossip was too good to resist. Miss Gold Digger demanded that the groom buy a luxury car worth 100 million dollars on her wedding day and threatened not to marry him if he did not agree to it. Eventually, the groom switched brides on the spot.

The streamer was delighted to see the flood of rockets and expressed gratitude to Miss Rivas, praising her as a good person.

"Miss Rivas, how do you feel about forcing the groom to buy a billion-dollar car only to be abandoned instead?"

Josh and Zachary, who were on the side, were completely overshadowed by this turn of events. The crowd stole their thunder.

Elsa, who had just regained consciousness, was so furious that she nearly fainted again. She rolled her eyes multiple times in frustration but could not get what she desired.

"You... Get out! Leave!" she shouted angrily.

However, Keira, being older and more thoughtful, did not see things the same way. Since the Pierce family wanted to smear their name, she was determined to fight back.

Keira sighed, wiped the corners of her eyes, and appeared despondent. "What can I say? The Pierce family isn't a good bunch."

"The Pierce family has always yearned for a grandson. My daughter hadn't planned to marry so soon, but she unexpectedly became pregnant."

"The Pierce family was overjoyed and immediately said that once she gave birth to a son, they would buy Elsa a luxury car worth over 100 million yuan."

"But little did we know that during a recent prenatal check-up, the Pierce family secretly had someone test the fetus's gender. When they found out it was a girl, they asked Elsa to abort it!"

"Elsa didn't want to do it, so they did it secretly... That's why Elsa proposed buying a luxury car. It wasn't about gold digging as you claimed..."

Elsa was stunned.

How did she make up such a story?

But she could not leave the act now, so it was fine to fabricate a story like this. After all, she had no intentions of having a good relationship with Simon, not now or ever!

The Pierce family was nothing compared to the Crawford family. They could not even compare to one-thousandth of the Crawford family's stature. How dare they show dissatisfaction?

Looking at their stingy appearance, the wedding and dowry would not exceed 500 million dollars, but just look at Mr. Anthony's wedding. He spent over a billion every minute, alright?

Elsa remained silent, wiping away her tears, looking incredibly aggrieved.

Keira continued, "I don't know whose money they took... but the Pierce family is too hasty. What they did... it's because they're in a rush, so don't blame us... They're just assuming my daughter is pregnant. Who says she's had a miscarriage?"

"But we won't suffer in silence! They're also claiming that we're gold diggers and that our family isn't well off. So why would we be asking them for money? What are they trying to accomplish?"

Josh and Zachary were speechless.

If it were not for the fact that the gold digger ghost was still present, Zachary would have almost been fooled by their acting.

Zachary turned her head to see how Josh planned to catch the ghosts, but to her surprise, he took out a small notebook and began calculating.

Let's assume x equals... speed equals... time...

"Huh?"

[Chapter 1044 Asmodeus' Awakening](#)

After carefully calculating, Josh decided to apply the same method he used to catch the Holy Mother Ghost last time.

Since the gold digger ghost worshipped money and wanted to save face, they would expose her. They would reveal her true colors as a gold digger.

For condition 1, Elsa feels dizzy, the gold digger ghost transferred from Keira's head to Elsa's head.

For condition 2, when the gold digger ghost is on the host's head, the evil spirit is strongest, and the host is used as a shield.

Assumption A. If Keira faints in anger, the gold digger ghost will transfer from Elsa's body back to Keira again, because the strongest emotion is when someone passes out from anger, making it the best opportunity to trap the malignant spirit.

Then, combining condition A with the known conditions 1 and 2, they draw the conclusion...

The best chance to catch the ghost is when the gold digger ghost leaves Elsa's body and is about to move to Keira's head.

Next, Josh calculated the speed at which the gold digger ghost would leave the host's body...

If time equals to xx seconds, and the speed at which I should post the talisman is...

Zachary watched him bury his head in calculations, his lips twitching.

"Do you really have to calculate all of this? By the time you finish, everyone will have run away."

They charged into the battlefield, there was no time to stop and think!

No wonder they had not made much progress despite all this time... Just rushing forward and overthinking!

However, Josh hurriedly finished his calculations, and Keira just finished her crying session.

Zachary was speechless for a moment.

Hearing the cries from the Rivas family, the onlookers grew interested.

"No way... So the Pierce family is the scum?"

"Why don't I believe it? After all, it's true that the bride asked for a 90-million-dollar luxury car. From the secret footage, the bride certainly didn't seem like someone who wouldn't get angry!"

"I watched that video too... But who knows how clean things are in wealthy families."

"It's a cruel world. I love watching it!"

Many of the gossip enthusiasts did not care about the truth at all; they only wanted the juiciest stories.

Josh retorted, "You guys are lying! Gold diggers are gold diggers. The wedding dress alone can be compared to my mother's. My mother's wedding dress cost 80 million dollars, and they said it costed 100 million dollars."

"They demanded a dowry of two hundred million. If he didn't agree to do so, they won't get married. Oh, and the jewelry. They requested a few hundred million dollars for custom-made pieces, or else they wouldn't get married."

"Today, they demanded 20 million from relatives for attending the wedding. If they didn't pay, they couldn't get in the car."

"They even insisted on stopping on the way to the wedding, practically breaking up halfway... And she still wants to buy a car worth 99.99 million dollars."

Hearing Josh's words, the crowd erupted in cheers.

One or two incidents might be forgivable, but when so many incidents were added together, it was hard not to draw conclusions!

"I'm speechless, I didn't expect... What kind of scumbag am I? How dare I compare myself to Mr. Anthony?"

"She wasn't even close to Mrs. Crawford. At first glance, she may seem pretty, but compared to Mrs. Crawford, she's like a commoner."

"To be a gold digger and still have the audacity to retaliate. How shameless..."

"She's just like her mother..."

Elsa and Keira were exposed on the spot, their minds buzzing with anger. However, the one revealing the truth was not just an ordinary gossip, but the young master from the Crawford family!

"No... it's not like that..." Keira struggled to argue, but her words fell flat.

Josh, "Oh? Is that so? Alright, I'll tell my dad to investigate... Don't worry, my dad loves me the most. Even though my parents are on their honeymoon, they can check it quickly. Give me ten minutes."

Keira was so anxious that she felt like tearing her hair out. If it were anyone else, she would have given them a piece of her mind!

"Don't... Josh... I mean, please don't bother Mr. Anthony..."

But Josh held up his tablet and said, "Look, here's the proof. I have the video of you and Aunt Elsa discussing how to buy a luxury car on the eve of the wedding. Would you like me to play it for you?"

Josh was bluffing to provoke Elsa and her mother. Based on Simon's reaction today, it was evident that the decision to buy the car was made last-minute. It was likely that Elsa and her mother planned it a few days before the wedding.

Keira thought he found out the truth, given the Crawford family's power...

Shocked, angry, and anxious, she could not catch her breath and turned her head away...

The gold-digger ghost had just finished "feasting" on Elsa's side, but its greed would not allow it to stay satisfied for long.

As expected, it immediately floated up and darted towards Keira!

Josh's eyes sharpened. It was the perfect moment!

With a swift kick, he sent Keira flying half a meter away. The malignant spirit changed its course, now chasing after Keira.

The distance was short, and Josh did not have much time, but it was enough.

Seizing the opportunity, he extended his right hand covered with a "glove" — if anyone looked closely, they would realize it was made of paper. More precisely, talismans.

"Get outta here!" Josh whispered under his breath, and he immediately captured the gold digger ghost!

Just as the gold-digger ghost was about to reach Keira, it was pulled back.

Furious, the ghost turned its head and shouted, "Let go!"

Before it could finish its sentence, it swung its arms, and the malignant spirit lunged towards Josh's face!

Josh felt darkness engulfing him, and his body turned cold, causing his movements to become stiff and slow. He clenched his teeth and held on, but a sense of powerlessness washed over him, growing

stronger by the moment.

Despair welled up within him. What should he do?

He was nothing but useless!

He had made all the preparations and calculated everything, yet his strength was still insufficient!

As he sank into despair and felt his spirit crumble, Zachary suddenly snorted coldly and mockingly said, "You're so weak. With your strength, do you still think you can protect Lils in the future? You can't even save yourself."

Josh was taken aback. No, no, no! He made a promise to his sister. He would follow and protect her wherever she went!

What should he do?

Gritting his teeth, Josh let out a roar, "Ahh!"

With a resounding bang, he forcefully pulled the gold digger ghost off his face!

In that moment, a faint glimmer of light appeared in the palm of his hand.

Lilly, who was happily munching on sweet corn, suddenly felt a surge of excitement.

Finally, her brother was awakening!

[Chapter 1045 Asmodeus' Training](#)

Josh clenched his teeth, sensing the weariness in his wrists as his strength depleted.

However, he had come this far, and giving up now would render all his previous efforts futile. He could not accept that.

Josh refused to give up. A resolute anger surged up within him, and with a fierce yell, he unexpectedly regained his strength...

Zachary was speechless, did catching a ghost requires such a dramatic display?

Observing the people around him, Zachary felt a pang of embarrassment.

To the people who could not see ghosts, it appeared as if Josh was acting strangely and screaming for no apparent reason.

"I apologize on behalf of my younger brother... He's a bit... wild." Zachary massaged his temples. "He

recently learned a cool trick, um... He just likes to show off after seeing so many people watching him."

The bloggers with cameras were all dumbfounded.

This is what you call a cool trick?

Kid, this isn't cool, it's... well, it's more like acting like a monkey...

The gold digger ghost could not believe that it had been caught by someone so weak.

It struggled with all its might, but could not break free!

"Don't force me to eat you..." the gold digger ghost threatened angrily.

And then, it tore off its own face.

Crack! Josh was so startled that his hands trembled.

Although he had grown somewhat accustomed to such things, just imagine... if a woman with a pale complexion suddenly appeared before you, locked eyes with you, and then peeled off her own face, with blood dripping all around...

Wouldn't that scare you?

A normal person would cheer themselves up like, "You can do it!" as Josh repeated in his mind, "Wouldn't that scare you?" He grabbed the gold-digger ghost and flung it around like a dried fish, delivering blows left and right.

The gold-digger ghost coughed up blood.

Unable to bear it any longer, Zachary grabbed the gold digger ghost with one hand and scooped up Josh with the other, swiftly running away.

How shameful!

Shouldn't I be as cool as Lilly when I'm catching ghosts?

Why did he look so comical when he yelled?

Josh was in bewilderment, and then realized that he was being carried into an alley by Zachary.

"Catch it here!" Zachary exclaimed angrily. "You're embarrassing yourself!"

Josh retorted indignantly, "Why don't you do it yourself?!"

Zachary sneered, "Alright then!"

Josh grew anxious again, exclaiming, "Don't steal my thunder!"

He continued to scream and fight the malignant spirit, seemingly on equal footing.

The gold digger ghost was coughing up blood so badly, wondering what on earth was with this kid!

Zachary's mouth twitched and the same went for Lilly and Pablo, who followed to witness the battle.

The sassy and powerful Asmodeus had awakened...

They never expected that Asmodeus would be like this... funny and somewhat powerful.

He was certainly great, but not exactly what they had imagined.

Zachary finally could not bear it any longer and left.

Josh, filled with anger, continued his relentless strikes. The dark light that was on the verge of exhaustion surged once again as he forcefully beat the gold digger ghost to the ground.

"Are you convinced? Answer me! Are you convinced?" Josh shouted as he stepped on the gold digger ghost's face.

"I'm not convinced! Let me go if you have the guts!" The gold digger ghost tugged at Josh's hair, her frustration evident.

She was seething with anger!

He's nothing more than a weakling!

But she could not deny that he had an array of magical artifact!

Talismans were hanging from his neck, his gloves were made of talismans, and even his socks had talismans attached to them. There were even talismans hidden in his hair strands!

Otherwise, could she have been at such a disadvantage?

She was a powerful malignant spirit capable of eliminating him in a matter of seconds!

After half an hour of intense struggle, Josh managed to shake off the talismans that had been entangled in his hair, allowing him to grab hold of her hair.

Lilly watched the chaotic scene on the ground, opened her mouth, but was speechless.

It was like watching a fight between elementary school children.

At least he's winning.

Josh caught the gold digger ghost.

The first ghost he caught was the bootlicker.

As Josh pulled the gold-digger ghost by the hair, they engaged in a back-and-forth struggle, with each claiming to have caught the other.

"Lils! I caught her!" Josh exclaimed with excitement.

The gold-digger ghost retorted, "Nonsense! I caught you."

Josh stared at her and forcefully broke free from her grip, firmly pinning her to the ground.

Meanwhile, Lilly sighed and effortlessly restrained the gold digger ghost.

"Josh, let me teach you how to knead dough," Lilly suggested, shaping the ghost into a round dough-like form.

"Did you get it?" Lilly looked up and said, "It's quite simple!"

"With this kind of technique, she won't be able to resist!"

The gold digger ghost was exasperated while Josh was confused.

Wait, which part of it is easy?

[Chapter 1046 A Dog's Head](#)

The plan this time went smoothly.

Josh successfully captured the gold digger ghost single-handedly and also awakened Asmodeus.

During the journey home, he was learning how to "knead the dough."

Before being transformed into dough by Lilly, the gold digger ghost thought to itself, "Just another weakling!"

Once turned into a fist-sized ball of dough, the ghost stopped resisting.

This was no ordinary child; it was the Ruler of Hell. With her extensive experience and knowledge, it was undoubtedly she was the Ruler of Hell.

Thus, when Josh held her in his hand to learn how to knead it, the ghost did not dare to resist.

After a scientific analysis, Josh calculated the geometric angle and drew a dotted line, finally figuring out how to form the evil spirits into balls.

"Ah, I understand now!" Josh suddenly realized. "Malignant spirits are clusters of malevolent energy that can be compressed and folded..."

First, fold back the hands and feet, then fold them symmetrically, utilizing the principle of spatial integration...

Lilly nodded, trying not to embarrass herself and said, "That's right, that's it!"

In truth, it was not that complicated; she simply kneaded it casually!

"By the way, Grandma, how did Mr. Simon's wedding go?" Lilly asked.

I feel a bit embarrassed because I attended someone's wedding today, but I ended up taking a lot of food...

I didn't manage to offer a single word of blessing to anyone.

Bettany replied, "It went quite well."

"The bride the Pierce family found at the last moment happened to be a girl who had always liked Simon. When the Pierce family's parents asked her for a favor, she readily agreed."

"The situation with the bride's relatives at the wedding was quite awkward... some chose to leave while others stayed."

Bettany was also quite ruthless. During her speech on stage, she directly mentioned that the Rivas family expected a gift worth 200 million dollars and jewelry worth another 200 million dollars.

As a result, the Pierce family was unfortunate and could not marry a good girl from the Rivas family.

These words had a touch of sarcasm, causing the guests to cast different looks at the Rivas family members present.

Some felt relieved, others found it absurd, and some considered the Pierce family a laughingstock.

A few even believed that the Pierce family lacked authenticity. Such a prominent family caring so much

about Elsa, and if they exposed Elsa like this, no one would dare to marry such a beautiful girl in the future.

However, the Pierce family did not mind. They proudly introduced the new bride to the guests and proceeded to have a joyful and celebratory wedding.

Lilly asked, "Is it a genuine marriage or a fake one?"

Bettany shook her head, saying, "I don't know."

Lilly pondered for a moment and remarked, "But this is unfair to the temporarily bride."

To the Pierce family, it did not matter that she was a substitute. However, she would undoubtedly be looked down upon by the noble ladies within the same social circle in the future.

Bettany stated, "It depends on how the Pierce family handles it. Setting aside one's personal independence and self-improvement, a married woman's confidence primarily stems from the support and respect she receives from her husband's family."

If the husband's family stands by her, giving her dignity, others would not dare to ridicule her.

But if the husband's family did not care, turning a deaf ear to the gossip, as long as their family's reputation was intact, the girl would become the victim.

Lilly could not understand it all. Adult relationships were complicated.

He loves her, she doesn't love him. She loves him, but he no longer loves her. Then suddenly, he loves her again, and she loves him again.

It turned out that the stories in the novels her mother read were not made up.

Hannah was most concerned about Elsa's well-being. After indulging in gossip all day, both Elsa and her daughter fainted.

Hannah could not help but feel that simply gossiping wasn't satisfying enough...

"Grandma, what happened to Elsa?" Hannah asked.

Bettany replied, "The Rivas family became a laughingstock. They are completely obsessed with money. To prove that they aren't gold diggers, they fabricated a story about pregnancy and miscarriage..."

It was challenging to provide concrete evidence for such matters.

Naturally, the Pierce family could not tolerate being burdened with such a huge pile of crap. So,

immediately after the wedding, they promptly clarified the situation.

Following that, they filed a lawsuit to recover the large sum of money Simon transferred during the relationship, the jewelry purchased for the engagement, the dowry, and the 20 million dollars for the car fare...

The wedding dress was never returned. Bettany felt unlucky since Elsa had worn it. It would be better if the next girl did not wear it, and having it back would only create discomfort.

In short, the Rivas family gained nothing from their failed attempts to take advantage and instead caused a lot of trouble. Losing the Pierce family as in-laws was a significant loss, and it brought them numerous complications.

Everyone knew Elsa's character and the Rivas family's values and upbringing. It was clear that this woman was not suitable for marriage.

Moreover, Elsa's reputation was in tatters. It seemed extremely difficult for her to marry again. If she found someone, it would not be a reputable family. It's quite unfortunate.

Hannah enjoyed listening to the updates and could not help but have a hearty dinner.

The Pierce family was in complete turmoil. They all sat on the sofa, looking utterly drained. Simon appeared lifeless, and there was an air of emptiness around everyone.

A girl wearing an apron came out, carrying a bowl of dessert. She said, "Mrs. Pierce... Mr. Simon, please have some refreshing to cool down!"

She served a drink to Simon.

Simon felt irritated. Truth be told, he genuinely had feelings for Elsa; otherwise, he would not have pursued her for so many years.

"Alright, there's no need for you to do this," Simon said. "Thank you for coming to my help today, but I don't want to owe you too much. Let's make a deal, our marriage will last for three years, and during this time, you can do whatever you want. I won't interfere. After three years, we'll get a divorce, and I'll provide you with 200 million dollars as compensation."

"The reason for the three-year wait before the divorce is that if we separate immediately after getting married, we'll become the laughingstock! After three years, most people will have forgotten about it, and you can live wherever you want with the money!"

"Of course, you can leave now if you wish!"

Inside the house, a faint invisible bad aura lingered in the air...

A dog's head suddenly poked out into the living room.

[Chapter 1047 A Simp Is a Simp](#)

Josh was right as he sensed something amiss. Upon catching the Holy Mother Ghost, he noticed that the auras surrounding Elsa and Simon were off.

While Keira did have evil spirits influencing her, Pierce's situation was different.

The spirits haunting the Pierce family were far from human...

Simon appeared agitated towards the girl who had come to rescue him. Just moments ago, he had made vows of love at their wedding, but now he mentioned divorce.

The cautious smile on the girl's face froze, her eyes darkened, and she was about to say, "I understand."

Suddenly, a loud noise rang out!

Reacting swiftly, Keira grabbed the nearest tissue box and hurled it at Simon's head.

Simon's forehead started bleeding...

The girl turned pale in shock. Despite Simon's disdain for her, she genuinely cared for him and rushed over, unable to control herself. She pressed his forehead and asked anxiously, "Are you alright?"

Simon pushed her away, saying, "Don't worry about me."

Keira sneered, "Chloe, don't concern yourself with him! He's ignorant and ungrateful."

"Elsa mistreated you, insulted you, and even physically harmed you when you stood up for the Pierce family. And now, after everything she's done today, you're still upset?"

"What about Chloe? She dropped everything and rushed here immediately upon hearing just one sentence, risking the possibility of being ridiculed by others, all to save you. And now you're talking about divorce!"

Chloe was growing impatient, but she did not dare speak out. Helplessly, she turned to Mr. Pierce, seeking his support.

Unexpectedly, Mr. Pierce promptly sided with Keira like an obedient dog, saying, "Yes! Let him leave! Once he's gone, Chloe can stay, and we'll drive this ignorant fool out!"

Simon abruptly stood up and declared, "Fine, I'll leave then!"

Keira crossed her arms and replied, "Fine, leave! Ben, transfer all the money from his account and all the real estate under his name to Chloe's name!"

"Immediately freeze all his cards once the transfer is done! And there's no need to help him repay any debts. Put a stop on his car, watch, branded clothes, as well as his memberships in luxury establishments like his car dealership, hotels, and restaurants!"

Keira stared coldly at her son, speaking in a frigid tone. "Didn't you claim that you didn't owe anyone? Do you think you have the right to control your own life, to choose your own bride? Fine then, go out there naked. I'll respect you as a 'noble' man!"

Simon was seething with anger, contemplating having all his belongings transferred away. Despite not having much money left, losing his real estate was truly disheartening. What was even more distressing was the suspension of his memberships, which meant he would have no place to eat or sleep once he left home. What was he going to do now?

Simon felt dejected. Truth be told, he had been eagerly anticipating his wedding day, like an optimistic child, but it had ended in such a manner. He felt trapped.

Feeling depressed, Simon finally stood up, ready to leave. He thought he could endure a few days of wandering on the streets; after all, his parents would not let him starve to death.

However, to his surprise, Keira spoke up again. "Wait! Give me back those clothes I bought for you!"

Simon was speechless.

Frustration welled up inside him, prompting him to strip off the clothes he was wearing, determined to buy his own from now on. It turned out that none of the clothes in the house seemed to belong to him.

Mr. Pierce huffed with anger and leaned toward Keira, his beard pointing to the sky. "Hurry up!"

Simon remained silent while Chloe was bewildered.

Unexpectedly, Simon handed over all the clothes and left with a dark expression on his face.

Chloe was confused. "Mr. and Mrs. Pierce... Isn't this going too far?"

Keira was also upset. She had never expected her marriage with Elsa to turn into such a mess, nor did she expect her son's failure to meet expectations to this extent, losing himself in the process.

It was not just embarrassing to go out without clothes, it was also utterly devastating!

Keira declared, "There's nothing wrong with it, let him leave! Chloe, you can sit down. I don't need you to cook."

"Go and fetch his ID card." Then, she turned her head and instructed, "Ben, get Simon's ID card and transfer all the real estate under his name to Chloe."

Chloe hastily intervened, waving her hand. "No, no, I was just trying to help..."

Keira disagreed, aware of what Chloe was thinking. She knew that Chloe cared for Simon just as Simon cared for Elsa.

Regardless of whether they would divorce in three years, even if they did, giving her these things would still serve as compensation.

...

Simon walked down the street, his upper body bare.

He had nothing on him, not even his phone.

He felt hungry.

Regret and frustration overwhelmed him.

If he had known, he would have controlled his temper at home. He never expected his mother to go to such extremes!

Simon could no longer continue walking and sat by the side of the road. There happened to be a barbecue stall not far away. He could not help but glance over and drool.

Suddenly, he felt warmth envelop him as a coat was placed over his shoulders.

Chloe spoke softly, "Go back. It's not good to be outside all the time."

Simon responded angrily, "Don't worry about me!"

Chloe's heart ached and fluttered simultaneously.

In truth, others might have replied with "I don't need you to care about me.!" but his response was "Don't worry about me."

Chloe went to the barbecue stall and bought some grilled food and a few bottles of beer, then sat down beside Simon.

"I understand how you feel..."

She experienced similar heartaches many times, understanding the pain of liking someone but not being able to be with them in the end.

At that moment, Chloe felt a connection with Simon.

He liked Elsa, but Elsa did not feel the same way about him, and he could not let it go.

She had feelings for him, but he did not feel the same way, yet she could not bring herself to let go either.

Simon was incredibly hungry. He gratefully picked up the barbecue and started eating, washing it down with beer.

They continued eating in silence for a while. Chloe stayed by his side, keeping him company when everyone left. She helped Simon, who was drunk, walk back home.

To her surprise, Simon suddenly embraced her, lowered his head, brushed against her lips, and whispered with his eyes closed, "Elsa..."

[Chapter 1048 You Finally Thought of Blake](#)

Chloe's heart trembled as she realized that Simon did not call out to her. However, she chose not to reject his affection.

She accepted everything about Simon...

No one could see a dog's head appearing above Chloe as it licked her forehead.

Simps could only be transferred!

...

In the Crawford family,

Lilly sat cross-legged on the sofa, composed and focused, gazing at her Hell Ruler Palace.

The Hell Ruler Palace had undergone an upgrade in the Ghost Abyss.

Once Mammon and Asmodeus returned to their positions, the regular atmosphere of the Palace of Hades seemed to change once again.

Lilly attentively sensed the difference. Invisibly, she seemed to see a series of floating words before her eyes. With a quick motion, she reached out and grasped those words in her hand.

In the next moment, the words scattered like shifting sands in her palm, converging within her body!

"Is this... the rule?" Lilly exclaimed in surprise, carefully feeling the newfound sensation.

Indeed, they were the rules—the rules of the underworld!

Had she now mastered the rules of the underworld?!

No, not completely. The lines of text before her were still filled with voids, and she had only grasped two strands of them.

Lilly had a strong intuition that once the Hell Ruler Palace was fully restored, she would master all the rules!

She looked at her palm and clenched it tightly, feeling a surge of immense power coursing through her.

"So... I can upgrade myself like this?" Lilly marveled, taken aback by the revelation.

When Lilly helped her two older brothers in awakening Mammon and Asmodeus, she never anticipated such a fruitful outcome!

This business venture was going exceptionally well!

Her brothers' upgrades meant her own progress, earning benefits from both sides!

As she pondered, Lilly wondered how the Hell Ruler Palace would be fully restored. According to her master, the palace housed the kings of hell, judges, and the top ten dark generals...

Would it be true that once the top ten dark generals were awakened, she would master the rules of the underworld?

If that was the case, she would not need to be scared of the King of Cities anymore!

Lilly felt a surge of excitement as her thoughts delved into the Hell Ruler Palace, gazing at the ten statues of ten dark generals with great satisfaction.

The statues of Mammon and Asmodeus were truly exceptional. Unlike the other lifeless stone statues, they felt more like living beings—hazy, with black hair and billowing skirts that moved without wind...

It seemed that once Mammon and Asmodeus stood in their rightful places, these two ethereal figures would merge with them instantly, transforming into their complete forms.

"I understand now, so that's how it works..."

...

Lilly became immersed in her own world, her thoughts consumed by her revelations.

Meanwhile, Pablo rested his chin on his hand, deep in thought.

What was wrong with him? Was he lacking talent?

Why could Lilly understand everything while he struggled to make progress?

As he observed Lilly's aura undergoing yet another transformation, Pablo felt an even greater sense of struggle, as if he was desperately trying to catch up but could not quite reach her.

Feeling lost, Pablo remained in a daze for a long while...

No, he had to hasten his progress and catch up to her pace.

The next day...

Pablo emerged from the jar of souls and noticed that Lilly had woken up at some point.

She was still seated on the sofa, indicating that she likely had not slept all night. However, she seemed more energized than if she had slept for hours.

Pablo rested his chin on his hand, "What are you thinking about?"

Lilly's face displayed an inexplicable expression as she responded disdainfully, "Master, I suddenly remembered that Daddy has been away for quite some time."

Pablo was speechless

You just remembered?

How heartless.

"He went to Malie City," Pablo said. "The last time I saw him, he ventured to the bottom of the cliff alone. He's probably at Gray Earth now."

Lilly pinched her fingers, making calculations, and nodded, saying, "That's right, Daddy is at Gray Earth..."

Pablo pondered for a moment and suggested, "Let's go. We should find him."

As soon as he spoke, Lilly immediately stood up and prepared to leave.

Hearing this, the black cat suddenly became lively.

Have these shameless people, excluding Little Hades, of course, finally decided to return this king's sacred tree?

Lilly picked up the small pet carrier. This time, Polly and Tortoise accompanied her. When she descended the stairs, she told Bettany, "Grandma, I'm going to school!"

She stood on tiptoes and playfully tugged on Grandma's arm, planting a kiss on her cheek.

Bettany glanced at the pet carrier behind her. She was not going to school; it was clear they were about to go out.

"Alright, take care," Bettany patted Lilly's head. "Wait a moment, let grandma tie your hair."

Lilly obediently sat down as Bettany brought a comb and a beautiful crystal flower hair tie. She settled in behind Lilly, supporting her knees.

The comb glided gently across Lilly's scalp as Bettany carefully styled her hair. Bettany's movements were slow and delicate.

"Our Lilly has grown up all of a sudden," Bettany commented with a warm smile. "Your hair used to be so short, it's long now."

She first divided Lilly's long hair into two small braids, then braided each of those into two smaller braids. Finally, she twisted the braids together, forming a bun.

With some loose hair left, Bettany proceeded to braid four slender braids. As she braided, she intertwined thin flower ribbons into the braids. When the braiding was complete, the four slender braids cascaded down like vines adorned with small flowers, exuding a soft and vibrant allure.

Lilly was dressed in a vintage dress today, featuring a unique design that was both gentle and playful. With this hairstyle, there was an indescribable sense of agility.

"Look how pretty you are!" Bettany couldn't help but marvel.

This little one turned into a beauty after dressing up.

Lilly touched the braided hair atop her head and whispered, "Thank you, Grandma!"

After bidding farewell to her family, she embarked on her journey alone, a small backpack slung over her shoulders...

Bettany watched from a distance, her gaze fixed until Lilly's figure vanished from sight. She murmured,

"Lilly, come back soon..."

Don't be gone for just a year or two.

Grandma doesn't have that much time left...

[Chapter 1049 Blake and the Cat](#)

In the desolate forest, Blake trudged through the dusty landscape.

He had to reach the underworld.

Having managed to penetrate the layers of the cave's "preservative film," Blake was now merely a foot away from stepping into the realm of the underworld. However, he knew all too well that if he were to enter directly, the King of Cities would likely detect his presence immediately.

So, Blake decided to take the shortcut through the Gray Earth.

It felt as though he had been walking for an eternity. The sky remained unchanged, the forest appeared no different, and the usual methods of determining the direction of the world were ineffective here.

Frowning, Blake climbed to the top of a tree once more, hoping for a clearer view.

According to Lilly's description, there should be an immensely tall and dense forest in this area. Trees reach the height of skyscrapers, with trunks too broad for ten people to encircle, and leaves lush with greenery.

Yet, despite his long trek, all Blake could see was various shades of gray.

"Am I heading in the wrong direction?" Blake wondered aloud.

He descended from the tree, accumulating more dust on his weary body.

The name Gray Earth truly manifested itself in this place.

Shades of gray enveloped everything, it was like stepping into a monochromatic ink painting. After spending a considerable amount of time here, one might even question if they were three-dimensional beings or mere paper cutouts in a two-dimensional world.

Once again lost and disoriented, Blake leaned against a tree, taking out his water bottle to quench his thirst with a slow sip.

Suddenly, a rustling sound pierced the silence.

A gray silhouette darted past him with a whoosh.

"A cat?!" Blake exclaimed in delight, immediately standing up and chased it.

He did not know how long he had been running, accumulating more and more dust on his body, but he had no time to brush it off.

The cat ahead of him moved with agility, effortlessly leaping through the bushes while remaining untouched by the surrounding dust, which swirled around it like stars.

Appearing slightly displeased, the cat's tail froze, and it glanced back at the human trailing behind.

"Wait!" Blake called out.

These cats were extraordinary, and he was sure they could understand him.

However, the cat ahead hastened its pace.

Blake suddenly spoke again, "Here you go, it's dried fish!"

The cat in front slowed down.

It turned its head, observing Blake.

Blake reached into his pocket and pulled out a sealed plastic bag, from which he pulled out a small dried fish.

He squatted down halfway, resting his elbows on his knees, and raised an eyebrow slightly. "Can you lead the way if I give you a piece of dried fish?"

The cat looked at Blake with disdain, its eyes seemingly conveying the message, "How could a human be this stingy?"

It swiftly glanced at the dried fish before sitting down.

Though it did not speak, Blake could understand what it meant—apparently, it felt that one dried fish was not enough.

Blake shook the dried fish in his hand and said, "How about two? Would you guide me there?."

"These dried fish are from the same batch as the ones brought by Little Hades that day."

Blake shamelessly used his little companion as a bargaining chip. "There's not many left, first come, first served."

"There should be other cats here in Gray Earth. They probably also want to taste Little Hades' dried fish."

The cat ahead was speechless.

Meow, humans are cunning.

Alright, I'll do it for the sake of the dried fish...

But then it heard the human in front of it say, "Alright, I'll give you one dried fish and I'll give you the other when you bring me there."

The cat remained silent.

With a look of disdain and arrogance in its eyes, as if to say, "I quit."

Blake tossed the small dried fish toward the cat.

Instinctively, the cat leaped and, like a lightning bolt, swiftly and accurately caught the fish in mid-air.

The taste of the dried fish flooded its nose and tantalized its taste buds in an instant...

Blake could not help but exclaim in awe—the cats here were truly extraordinary!

In less than half a second, the cat caught the dried fish and returned to its original position, motionless with the small fish in its mouth, still maintaining a vigilant stare.

However...

Saliva dripped from its mouth, splashing onto the dusty ground.

Its intentions were exposed.

Blake curled his lips and pulled out another small dried fish. "Deal?"

The cat emitted a low growl from its throat, then finally turned around and continued walking forward, seemingly a bit annoyed.

Its pace slowed down, allowing Blake to easily keep up. He knew that it was a deal.

If he had known, he should have taken all the cans of dried fish that Bellflower had hidden.

Now he had to ration it.

Just as he was thinking about this, his eyes suddenly brightened, and he walked out of the dusty forest!

A forest of enormous trees lay before Blake. He gazed upward, marveling at the sight, feeling as though he had stepped into an ancient mythical world.

"So, this is Gray Earth," he mused.

Had he been wandering through the gray forest for a month? According to his calculations, it seemed about right.

Without the cat guiding him, he might never have found his way out. He could have wandered for a lifetime without escaping.

"Listening to Lilly's adventures, I thought she could effortlessly reach the place I assumed would be easy to find," Blake murmured.

But what truly puzzled him, preventing him from finding calm, was the fact that Ivan, that kid, could capture a flying beast and easily arrive at his destination, while he had to walk for half a month.

How was that logical?

[Chapter 1050 Training With a Cat](#)

After the cat emerged from the gray forest, it found an open grassy area not far away and began devouring the small dried fish.

It ate the fish greedily, its drool softening the dried meat.

In less than half a minute, the fish vanished, leaving the cat with an unsatisfied look, as if to say, "Don't forget about my reward!"

Blake responded, "Do I look like someone who wouldn't keep my promise?"

Yes, you do.

Blake could not help but feel speechless and amused. He threw another dried fish at the cat.

With lightning-fast speed, the cat darted forward, leaving Blake's vision blurry. It swiftly returned to its original spot, now clutching the dried fish in its mouth.

Blake observed the cat intently, an idea brewing in his mind.

The speed of the cats in the Gray Earth was truly astonishing. Their speed was so fast that it almost seemed like they were teleporting.

If only he could learn how to do it...

Taking a few steps closer, Blake squatted down one meter away from the cat and said, "Hey there, little cat... Look what I have."

He patted his pocket. "A bag of dried fish."

The cat ignored him and continued eating.

Blake continued, "Well, if you teach me how to match your speed, I'll give you this whole bag of dried fish."

Reluctance filled the cat's eyes, as if the temptation was insufficient.

But when it was tempted enough, the cat finally looked up.

It swallowed the last piece of dried fish, licked its paw, and then fixed its gray-blue eyes on Blake.

Blake could not understand what the cat was going to do, but relying on his intuition honed through years of battlefield practice, he sensed that the cat was about to strike.

True to his instinct, as soon as he reached for his pocket, the cat before him vanished in an instant.

In the next second, it reappeared directly in front of him!

"Swipe!"

Its sharp claws unsheathed, as if accompanied by their own sound effects.

A chill ran down the back of Blake's hand, and when he looked down, he saw bloody marks etched across his skin.

Remaining composed, Blake raised his gaze, feeling a tingling pain.

The cat returned to its spot and, while nonchalantly grooming itself, cast a contemptuous gaze at Blake.

In its eyes, it seemed to say, "How dare you dream of achieving my speed, you clumsy human!"

Blake retorted, "Come at me again! It's yours if you manage to snatch it!"

He had not expected the cats in the Gray Earth to adhere so strictly to their principles. He had thought the little kitten simply took off with his small dried fish, along with the bag.

Upon hearing his words, the cat became tempted to do so.

Really? If it could snatch it, all those dried fish will be mine? That was what he said himself. It wouldn't be violating any principles cause that's not considered robbing, right?...

Blake beckoned the cat, saying, "Come on!"

And just like that, the cat approached him!

Blake clutched his pocket and dodged nimbly, but still ended up getting his arm scratched.

He chuckled. This was interesting. It was much more challenging than training with the kids on his team.

Removing the pocket, which was fastened to the top of his uniform for convenience, Blake bit down on the buckle, placing the pack of dried fish in his mouth. He then made a finger-hook gesture toward the kitten.

Blake dodged the shadow lunging at him, but not before receiving a few scratches on his face.

Blake's free hand was not idle. He assessed the cat's movements and swiftly extended his hand, attempting to catch the cat barehanded.

The cat's eyes filled with disdain. In its view, Blake's movements were slow and clumsy, and it easily evaded his attempts.

Blake resembled the young hero in a martial arts drama, using chopsticks to catch flies.

The cat toyed with him, as if playing with a mouse. Gradually, its curiosity and playfulness took over, causing it to almost forget its goal of snatching the dried fish...

As they continued their back-and-forth, the cat came close to snatching the bag from Blake several times, only to miss it.

Initially, Blake could only focus on protecting his pockets.

However, as time passed, he gradually freed up space in his mind and started observing the cat's movements.

With each attempt, he felt as though he brushed against the cat's soft fur, which was a much better result than grasping at thin air.

In Gray Earth, where there was no day and night, there was only an eternal gray sky, Blake had lost track of time. His arms ached to the point where he could no longer lift them, but he clutched the bag of dried fish tightly and exclaimed, "I'm done playing!"

The cat was speechless.

Gasping for breath, Blake collapsed onto the ground.

With one hand still holding the small dried fish, he reached out towards the cat and said, "Come here. You've worked hard, and I'll give you a piece of dried fish as a reward."

The cat remained silent.

Meow, are you treating me as a training buddy?!

I'm not gonna fall for that!

In a fit of anger, the cat turned around and sat with its back facing Blake.

Blake could not help but laugh. He took out a piece of dried fish and tossed it towards the cat.

"You have to keep your word as a cat. You promised to snatch my dried fish, so you must fulfill the promise."

The cat was speechless.

This was the first time it had encountered such a peculiar request.