

## **Eight Uncles 1061**

### [Chapter 1061 A Thousand Years Seems Like a Lifetime](#)

Bleke set up abruptly, his body drenched in sweat.

At that moment, he could not distinguish between reality and illusion. More accurately, the illusory scenes were the reality of his past.

Bleke found himself unable to escape from the memories of the past.

He was Emperor Prosper!

Once standing at the pinnacle of immense power, looking down upon the common people.

The fates of all beings rested in his hands, but ultimately, he failed to save the life of his most beloved daughter.

Bleke...

Now, he was merely a mortal, a mortal who had journeyed to the Underworld to protect his daughter...

"Mr. Bleke, are you okay?" the unlucky ghost called out from a distance, sounding concerned.

The herem spirit chimed in, "Mr. Bleke, are you feeling alright?"

The cowardly ghost furrowed his brow, observing the situation.

Peblo asked, "Are you okay?"

Bleke gave a slight shake of his head. "I'm fine."

He lifted his gaze, pressed his lips together, and looked around.

What played in his mind was that scene...

Lilly ascended to the Ninth Paths, vowing to break the shackles of The Order, only to be crushed to death...

He had given everything, even his own life, to bring her back and send her to the Hell Ruler Pelece to suppress her soul.

More than a hundred years later, amidst the secret power struggles among the ten Hell Ruler Peleces, his daughter finally awakened, intercepting and killing the ruler of the Hell Ruler Pelece at that time, seizing the position of the Hell Ruler with an unrivaled force.

Afterward, it was time for her to recover. He accompanied his daughter in the Underworld as they searched for a way to restore their spirits and bodies. Both he and his daughter had transcended the realm of the Underworld. For them, the Underworld was too small.

He could only watch her gradually fade away, dissipating day by day. In the long run, even if it lasted for a hundred, a thousand, or ten thousand years, what would it matter?

In the end, he would still die, his soul would depart, and he would cease to exist for eternity.

And this ice pond was constructed by him for his beloved daughter. He tried to create a new world at the border between the mortal world and the Underworld. Only in a new world and a new path would there be a chance for a fresh start.

Blake sat up abruptly, his body drenched in sweat.

At that moment, he could not distinguish between reality and illusion. More accurately, the illusory scenes were the reality of his past.

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He was Emperor Prosper!

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The fates of all beings rested in his hands, but ultimately, he failed to save the life of his most beloved daughter.

Blake...

Now, he was merely a mortal, a mortal who had journeyed to the Underworld to protect his daughter...

"Mr. Blake, are you okay?" the unlucky ghost called out from a distance, sounding concerned.

The harem spirit chimed in, "Mr. Blake, are you feeling alright?"

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Pablo asked, "Are you okay?"

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Blake...

Now, he was merely a mortal, a mortal who had journeyed to the Underworld to protect his daughter...

"Mr. Blake, are you okay?" the unlucky ghost called out from a distance, sounding concerned.

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He had given everything, even his own life, to bring her back and send her to the Hell Ruler Palace to suppress her soul.

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And this ice pond was constructed by him for his beloved daughter. He tried to create a new world at the border between the mortal world and the Underworld. Only in a new world and a new path would there be a chance for a fresh start.

But it had all been in vain.

Venturing into the mortal realm to experience calamities was the last resort he and his daughter had considered...

"Protect our daughter..."

"I will."

That was his promise to Jean, one that he had yet to fulfill.

She accompanied him throughout a lifetime, and yet he had still failed to embark on the path that he and his daughter were meant to tread.

Outside the cave, petals from the flowering tree fell, causing Blake to clench his fists.

"Where's Lilly?" he asked in a hoarse voice.

The unlucky ghost had been observing Blake's every move. Seeing him clench his fists, the ghost felt as if he was about to get beaten up.

With lightning speed, the unlucky ghost pointed toward the room inside the cave. "Lilly went inside."

Blake stood up, still feeling a bit unsteady. He staggered and leaned on Pablo's shoulder for support.

Pablo assisted Blake, but he could not shake off the strange feeling. Blake was still himself, yet there was something different about him as if he existed in an alternate reality...

You didn't change, did you? Pablo quickly glanced at Blake's chest.

However, Blake released himself from Pablo's support and walked towards the room.

Pablo trailed behind and commented, "This beaded curtain acts as a barrier; regular people can't enter."

Blake nodded, "I know."

As Pablo prepared to speak further, Blake lifted the bead curtain and effortlessly walked through.

Pablo was left speechless.

The ghosts stood in astonishment.

The unlucky ghost peeked from behind a distant stone wall, exclaiming, "What on earth?!"

What's happening?

The ghosts were utterly bewildered!

Only Pablo, the cowardly ghost, and the harem spirit had a peculiar gleam in their eyes...

...

Lilly searched through boxes and cabinets, hoping to find something useful.

She rummaged through the vanity table but could not find any additional helpful pills.

Next, she ventured into the tea room, thinking that she might find some tea leaves, but the tea jar was empty.

But it had all been in vain.

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"Protect our daughter..."

"I will."

That was his promise to Jaan, one that he had yet to fulfill.

She accompanied him throughout a lifetime, and yet he had still failed to embark on the path that he and his daughter were meant to tread.

Outside the cava, petals from the flowering tree fell, causing Blaka to clench his fists.

"Whose Lily?" he asked in a hoarse voice.

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Next, she ventured into the tea room, thinking that she might find some tea leaves, but the tea jar was empty.

Luckily, there was a spacious wardrobe and a large bookcase in the room...

"I'm sorry, Miss. I didn't mean to be nosy or search through everything..."

As she apologized, Lilly tidied up the messy area.

"What do I do..." Lilly sat down on the floor, wiping her sweat from exhaustion. "There's nothing useful here..."

"This lovely woman has everything—gorgeous clothes, exquisite jewelry, and books aplenty..."

"There are numerous beauty and health pills in the drawer, so why not a few more bottles of life-saving pills..."

The mirror's expression changed.

Lilly's determination remained unyielding as she continued her search. Suddenly, she let out a cry of surprise.

The stone wall in front of her appeared visually distorted. She had been searching for so long, yet she had not noticed the empty wall.

Curious, she approached and turned the corner, discovering a large medicine cabinet hidden behind the stone wall.

Lilly's eyes widened with excitement. "Wow, it's like finding a hidden treasure!"

Inside, she found a spacious room. Rows of cabinets lined the walls, filled with countless bottles of pills. There was even a large purple furnace as it looked like it was used for making elixirs.

Lilly headed to the cabinets.

"Heaven Pills... Heaven Pills..."

"Where's the elixir that can save Daddy? What about this one... Can it save Dad?"

Lilly searched through several jade bottles, intuitively selecting the ones she believed to be useful, and stowed them in her bag. After thoroughly exploring the bottom row of cabinets, she climbed up to the second level.

"It's so high..." Lilly grasped the top of the cabinet with both hands, pressing her small face against it, looking around the room.

"Return-to-God Pills? That sounds powerful, and Daddy could use it... I'm taking this, Miss!"

Just as Blake entered, he saw Lilly in that position.

The little girl lay atop the medicine cabinet, determined to find a suitable remedy for her father.

Blake felt a lump in his throat and spoke in a hoarse voice, "Lilly..."

### [Chapter 1062 Now You've Met Her](#)

Blake's voice remained hoarse and deep due to the constriction in his throat, but Lilly, engrossed in her search for medicine, did not notice his call.

She continued to search for it. With her little feet firmly planted on her back, she appeared both adorable and determined.

On the second level, there stood a carved wooden cabinet adorned with a few small jade bottles. Lilly glanced up, her feet shifting anxiously, and spotted the words "Golden Pill of Good Fortune" inscribed on them.

"Hmm... This medicine has the most words, so it must be the most powerful!"

Lilly's eyes sparkled with excitement. Anything with "golden" and "good luck" surely held immense potency, even if she did not know what it did.



Without hesitation, Lilly reached out her hand, only to realize she was still too short.

The medicine rack was designed to be tall, with a cabinet placed on the second level. Compared to it, her tiny hands fell short.

"Ah!" Lilly suppressed her frustration, gathering all her strength to jump as high as she could!

Still, she could not reach it!

Just as Lilly was about to use the Hell Ruler Palace as a makeshift staircase, a large hand suddenly extended from behind her.

Blake took hold of the bottle of Golden Pill of Good Fortune and handed it to Lilly, saying, "Here."

Lilly swiftly turned her head, her eyes widening, and her mouth forming an "O" shape. "Daddy?!"

Startled, her father had awakened!

Lilly instinctively glanced at her father's chest and thought to herself...

Thank goodness I didn't cause trouble...

In the next second, she was lifted by her father and held tightly in his arms.

Lilly thought her father would explode. So, she was afraid.

She patted her father's back, offering comfort. "Lilly's here, Daddy. Nothing will happen to you!"

"Daddy, don't be scared anymore, don't be scared, don't be scared..." Lilly's soft, small palm gently stroked Blake's back.

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"Daddy, don't be scared anymore, don't be scared, don't be scared..." Lilly's soft, small palm gently stroked Blake's back.

Blake, always strong and silent even when injured and bleeding, found his eyes growing red from the soothing touch.

"Lilly, do you miss Daddy?" Blake's voice trembled.

Lilly nodded emphatically, giving a heartfelt response, "Yes, I miss you."

Blake could not help but curl his lips, gazing at her little face with careful and intense affection.

She had returned to her childlike appearance, still as adorable as ever.

Unexpectedly, he now had the opportunity to witness her growth once again...

"Daddy misses you very much too." Blake pressed his forehead against Lilly's, feeling a pang of sorrow in his heart. "This time, Daddy won't let you get hurt."

Lilly nodded, "Okay!"

But then, she became puzzled once more. "Huh?"

Had she not been hurt recently?

Blake held Lilly in his arms and said, "It's nothing... Which one do you want? Daddy will help you."

With his towering height of just over feet, he could effortlessly scan the entire medicine cabinet.

Lilly's field of vision suddenly expanded, revealing countless jade bottles on the second and third tiers of the medicine cabinet.

"Wow... There are so many. The lovely lady in this room must be very wealthy."

Medicine, regardless of its location, held great value.

Valuable equals expensive.

Moreover, these pills were all contained in jade bottles, each of which was of higher quality than those commonly found in the mortal world.

Thus, this medicine cabinet was worth an unimaginable sum.

Lilly's eyes filled with envy, leaving Blake both amused and exasperated.

"Yes, she's very rich, she even has a powerful and influential father," Blake followed her lead.

Lilly's curiosity was piqued. "Is her father wealthier than Uncle?"

Blake, always strong and silent even when injured and bleeding, found his eyes growing red from the soothing touch.

Blake raised an eyebrow. "Absolutely. Not only her father was the richest man in the underworld but also the wealthiest man in the entire world. He owns all the gold, silver, and jewels from the heavens and the earth."

Lilly was skeptical. "Really?"

Daddy rarely praises people like this. It feels odd for him to speak so highly of this lady's father...

Something doesn't seem right.

Blake continued, "Of course. This cavern was built by that lovely lady's father. Who else would have the audacity to acquire such a vast expanse of land between the underworld and the mortal realm?"

"He also created an extraordinary ice pond, adorned the surroundings with exquisite flowers, constructed this massive cavern, gathered numerous medicinal ingredients, and crafted countless elixirs for her."

"Without wealth and power, could anyone accomplish all this?"

Upon hearing her father's words, Lilly believed, "That's true! And there's also the talking mirror!"

These were things that money could not buy.

This lovely lady's father is so powerful.

She wanted to know more!

Observing her thoughts, Blake could not help but smile, "Would you like to meet her?"

Lilly replied eagerly, "Yes!"

Blake gazed at Lilly, his expression gentle. "Well, now you've met her."

Hello... my little sweetheart.

We meet again.

Blake seemed to see her crying when she was just born, her serious expression when she fed Behemoth and Leviathan noodles as a pet...

And she was wearing a pink vintage dress... It coincided with her six-year-old self.

She was still herself, except that all the memories from her previous life were sealed off, and she truly began anew.

Blake gently caressed Lilly's small face with his fingers and repeated softly, "Now you've met her..."

[Chapter 1063 Daddy's Emperor Prosper](#)

Lilly was momentarily stunned.

She turned her head to look around but found no one, not even a ghost. What did she know...

Suddenly, there was a loud noise from outside the room, and Lilly quickly exclaimed, "Who's there? Daddy, let's go out and see."

Blake glanced outside, then raised his hand and collected all the pill bottles from the medicine cabinet, placing them in Lilly's satchel.

Lilly promptly pressed his hand, saying, "Daddy, it's okay, we don't need to take any more. Dad, you're fine now, so we shouldn't take someone else's belongings."

It was fine if there was no owner; first come, first served. If she saw it first, then it was hers.

But this cave belonged to someone, and she did not know when they would return.

You can't take other people's belongings... You have to repay what you owe. Taking more would only deepen the debt.

However, she heard her father say, "Don't you understand, Lilly?"

Lilly blinked, puzzled. "Huh?"

Blake could not help but be amused by her and said softly, "The father of the Ruler of Hell is Emperor Prosper. So, who's your father?"

Lilly was confused. "It's you, Daddy?"

Blake asked again, "Lilly is the Ruler of Hell, so who's her father?"

Lilly was taken aback.

Blake prompted, "Huh?"

Lilly exclaimed, realization dawning on her. "So... Daddy is Emperor Prosper?!"

Her eyes widened in astonishment.

Blake squeezed her soft face and whispered, "This paradise was built by Emperor Prosper for his daughter. The ice pond was for his daughter, and everything in this room was also for his daughter. So, whose belongings are these?"

Lilly said in a daze, "It belongs to his daughter..."

The daughter of Emperor Prosper was the Ruler of Hell... and the Ruler of Hell was her.

Daddy is Emperor Prosper!

So... did all these valuable pills belong to her?  
Lilly was momentarily stunned.

She turned her head to look around but found no one, not even a ghost. What did she know...

Suddenly, there was a loud noise from outside the room, and Lilly quickly exclaimed, "Who's there?  
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whosa balongings ara thasa?"

Lilly said in a daze, "It belongs to his daughter..."

The daughter of Emperor Prosper was the Ruler of Hall... and the Ruler of Hall was her.

Daddy is Emperor Prosper!

So... did all these valuable pills belong to her?

The powerful person whom Dad praised so highly earlier, was it himself?

Lilly extended her hands and pinched Blake's face. "Daddy, look at me, please say it again. I didn't hear you. Please say it again."

Blake gazed at her earnest and incredulous expression as if a fortune had fallen from the sky.

Laughter welled up from deep within him, and Blake looked at Lilly with eyes brimming with infinite tenderness.

"I said, these things belong to you."

"That lovely lady you spoke of is yourself."

Wo... woah!

All these things were hers!

She had been apologizing and muttering for so long, but she was apologizing to herself?

The complaints I murmured about that lovely lady... was I complaining about myself?

Lilly was shocked, then bewildered, and finally overwhelmed with surprise. A smile couldn't help but spread across her face. "Daddy! Daddy! I'm rich! Haha!"

It was all hers!

I need to take everything!

Oh no, she still needed to leave a little here, just in case she needed it in the future.

But for now, she could use a bit!

Lilly became incredibly excited, gathering everything she could into the Hell Ruler Palace with a wave of

her hand.

"1... 2... 3..."

"88, 89, 90..."

"210, 211, 212..."

The little one went "crazy," taking bottles here and there, counting as she went.

She even forgot about the loud noise from outside earlier.

It was not that she lacked vigilance; rather, her father had given her a sense of security. With her father by her side, it seemed that no one could ever harm her.

Blake laughed and shook his head, watching her affectionately as she gathered the items.

When Lilly had finally collected half of the elixirs from the medicine shelf, she reluctantly stopped.

"Okay, let's put these here..." She turned her head a few times to make sure.

The powerful person whom Dad praised so highly earlier, was it himself?

Blake could not resist pinching her cheek. His daughter was still as adorable as ever!

Afterward, Blake carried Lilly out of the room and returned to the fairyland-like chamber.

They noticed that the mirror that had been on the table had fallen and was rolling on the ground as if trying to escape.

So, that was the source of the noise from earlier.

"Why are you trying to run away?" Lilly ran over and held the mirror down.

How could she let go? It was a talking mirror after all.

Lilly straightened the mirror, sat on the ground with her legs around it, and grasped both sides with her hands. Finally, she saw her reflection in the mirror.

Previously, she could only see the lovely lady and her expression in the mirror.

Lilly approached curiously, widening her eyes to observe every detail.

Looking at it this way, there seemed to be no difference.



Lilly suddenly shifted her gaze and asked, "Little mirror, tell me, who is the wealthiest child in the world?"

The mirror, with no choice but to indulge her, responded in its childish voice, "It's you."

Lilly was satisfied and nodded in agreement. "Not bad! This mirror is quite useful!"

The mirror was speechless.

Blake could not help but chuckle. In her previous life, when she was a child, she would often hold the mirror and ask who was the cutest baby in the world, who was the best father in the world, and who was the most beautiful mother in the world.

The mirror had been "tortured" by her relentless questions, to the point where it could hardly bear it. After Lilly bombarded it with inquiries for a while, it ended up...

Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the wealthiest child in the world?

It was the same scene over again... It was still the same mirror, and it was still his beloved daughter...

#### [Chapter 1064 Hoping Her Father to Be God](#)

Lilly believed the mirror to be very useful and decided to take it with her. After all, it was her possession, so it should be fine this time.

However, as she tried to place the mirror into the Hell Ruler Palace, the mirror resisted, exclaiming, "I don't want to go in, I don't want to!"

Lilly looked at the mirror, noticing its new expression, and gently touched it. "What's the matter? Don't you want to come with me?"

The mirror pouted.

When she was busy collecting various medicines earlier, it had sensed that she planned to grab them and take them with her.

It was not that it disliked the little Hades, but it hated the cold and dark atmosphere of the Hell Ruler Palace.

It didn't want to go in!

The mirror maintained a defiant expression.

A tinge of disappointment appeared in Lilly's eyes. "Okay... I won't force you, then. Just stay here

obediently and don't wander off, or else someone might take you away."

The mirror pouted again. "I won't be taken away."

It had been here for so long, for hundreds of years, and nobody had managed to take it away.

It wanted to roll away on its own, but unfortunately, it took half an hour just to turn over, and it was at risk of being crushed by other items if it went out.

The mirror was quite self-aware; it simply did not want to enter the Hell Ruler Palace.

Lilly placed the mirror back on the dressing table, looked around reluctantly, and finally ran towards the grand fairy-like bed.

This bed seemed inviting as if urging people to lie down upon it. However, Lilly had not known it was her bed until now, so she had not laid down on it.

Blake commented, "It's been a while since I last cleaned it. Although there is no dust here, I'll make sure to make it clean for you, Lilly.."

Lilly took out a vacuum cleaner and said, "You don't need to trouble yourself, Daddy!"

Lilly tossed out a vacuum cleaner and then used a cleaning talisman, instantly leaving the entire room spotless and fragrant.

Lilly baliavad tha mirror to ba vary usaful and dacidad to taka it with har. Aftar all, it was har possassion, so it should ba fina this tima.

Howavar, as sha triad to placa tha mirror into tha Hall Rular Palaca, tha mirror rasistad, axclaiming, "I don't want to go in, I don't want to!"

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It was not that it dislikad tha littla Hadas, but it hatad tha cold and dark atmosphara of tha Hall Rular Palaca.

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Lilly took out a vacuum cleaner and said, "You don't need to trouble yourself, Daddy!"

Lilly tossed out a vacuum cleaner and then used a cleaning talisman, instantly leaving the entire room spotless and fragrant.

Blake was astonished.

Lilly threw herself onto the soft bed, rolling around happily, before eventually moving to the cloud sofa to sit for a while.

The cloud sofa was incredibly soft, it was like sitting on a cloud or a fluffy cotton candy. It provided a comfortable and cozy seating experience.

After being tense for several days, Lilly began to relax and soon started feeling a bit sleepy.

Blake sat on the cloud sofa as well, and Lilly rested her little head on his lap.

She looked up at the ceiling with drowsy eyes, blinking occasionally.

"What are you thinking about?" Blake asked, noticing her sleepy but contemplative state.

Lilly yawned, her eyes glazed with sleepiness. Just as she was about to drift off, she mumbled:

"Daddy, you have to work hard... If Daddy works hard enough, I'll be able to stride through the Underworld..."

"When the time comes, I'll squish the King of Cities..."

Her murmur trailed off, and Lilly fell asleep, her eyes closed.

Blake's eyes softened with a faint smile as he could not help but keep his gaze fixed on Lilly.

Such an adorable little one.

Everyone hoped that their child will become successful, but here she was, hoping for her father to become God.

"Go to sleep," Blake whispered, gently stroking Lilly's little head, and the room soon fell into silence.

Outside the room, Pablo stood at the entrance of the cave, gazing up at the falling petals.

Suddenly, this place seemed to come alive, as the flowers on the trees began unfurling their petals one by one.

"Master Belmont, what about this sacred tree?" the cowardly ghost asked from behind.

Pablo glanced back at the spiritual spring, which had been absorbed by the sacred tree for quite some time, causing its leaves to become lush and green.

"I'll be heading back now!" Pablo raised his hand and retrieved the sacred tree. He said, "You stay here and wait for Lilly. I'll return as soon as I can."

Blake was astonished.

Lilly threw herself onto the soft bed, rolling around happily, before eventually moving to the cloud sofa to sit for a while.

The harem spirit muttered, "Why does it feel like every time that sentence is said, there's always a return involved..."

"Slap!"

This time, it was not the cowardly ghost hitting her on the head, but the bridal ghost.

"Hey, hey, stop jinxing things and hitting people's heads!"

The harem spirit was startled. "You have some nerve, bridal ghost!"

The ghost in the wedding dress exclaimed, "I didn't do it on purpose!"

Pablo shook his head, ignoring the two female ghosts behind him. He turned around and walked away.

The cowardly ghost followed for a few steps and asked, "Master Belmont, don't you need the sacred tree for your practice?"

Pablo didn't look back, simply waving his hand. "No."

In Gray Earth...

The black cat sat by the huge pit, deep in meditation.

The surrounding black cats were discussing amongst themselves.

Some cats looked at the black cat expectantly. "Your Highness, where is our sacred tree?"

While some murmured, "Your Highness wouldn't go there personally if you didn't bring back the sacred tree..."

Some cats immediately agreed, "Nonsense! There's never been anything that His Highness can't accomplish on his own! Just wait, the sacred tree must be with him."

The cats stared at Esper with anticipation.

Esper was speechless

His expression grew even darker.

What should I say?

I didn't bring back the sacred tree?

In that case, how can they trust me...

Esper's face darkened, and he remained silent for a while. But this only made him appear more majestic and cold.

The meows could not help but remain silent, looking at their Highness with even greater anticipation.

Esper was speechless.

If I had known this would happen, I would have stayed at the Crawford mansion eating fish and wouldn't bother to come back...

### [Chapter 1065 The Leopard Devil](#)

Just as Esper could not find a way out, a white figure suddenly appeared.

Pablo placed his hands behind his back and smiled faintly. "Your Highness, I have returned with the sacred tree. However, it wouldn't be appropriate for you to carry the tree yourself, so I came to return it."

The tree that Lilly had pulled out with her own hands naturally had to be returned by her master.

Pablo raised his hand and placed the sacred tree back in its rightful spot.

Then, with a flick of his finger, a shallow pond appeared beside the sacred tree, filled with immeasurable spiritual springs—those that he had brought with him from Lilly's jar of souls.

Lilly had given it to him, and he was now giving it to Esper.

"I have borrowed the sacred tree for quite some time, and I apologize for the inconvenience," Pablo said to Esper. "Please accept this spiritual spring as a token of gratitude."

Esper raised his chin slightly, a look of "Well done!" on his face.

The sacred tree appeared even more lush and verdant than before, and the cats couldn't help but cheer. Their Highness had always kept his promise!

Not only did he return with the sacred tree, but he even had the two-legged servant carry it back!

"Long live the King!"

"Long live the King! Your Highness, you are always our God!"

Esper flicked his tail lightly, highly satisfied.

This Judge is not bad, quite good indeed.

However, wait... something seems off!

Esper suddenly realized that Lilly had mentioned returning the tree and giving him something else.

She had mentioned countless items.

But this was just a pool of spiritual spring water, and it was so shallow that it could barely submerge a

cat.

Suddenly, it felt like this king had devoured a large cake, yet couldn't taste anything...

...

In the mortal world, the moon hung dark and the wind howled.

The night was filled with a strong gust of wind.

Bettany closed the doors and windows, went downstairs to check, and called out, "Bellflower?"

Today, Bellflower had disappeared without a trace since the afternoon, and Bettany did not know where she had gone.

After pondering for a moment, Bettany took out a plate of dried cod and placed it at Bellflower's usual feeding spot. Then she went upstairs and asked Margaret to leave a window open for Bellflower before going to sleep.

Just as Espar could not find a way out, a white figure suddenly appeared.

Pablo placed his hands behind his back and smiled faintly. "Your Highness, I have returned with the sacred tree. However, it wouldn't be appropriate for you to carry the tree yourself, so I came to return it."

The tree that Lilly had pulled out with her own hands naturally had to be returned by her master.

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Then, with a flick of his finger, a shallow pond appeared beside the sacred tree, filled with immeasurable spiritual springs—those that he had brought with him from Lilly's jar of souls.

Lilly had given it to him, and he was now giving it to Espar.

"I have borrowed the sacred tree for quite some time, and I apologize for the inconvenience," Pablo said to Espar. "Please accept this spiritual spring as a token of gratitude."

Espar raised his chin slightly, a look of "Well done!" on his face.

The sacred tree appeared even more lush and verdant than before, and the cats couldn't help but cheer. Their Highness had always kept his promise!

Not only did he return with the sacred tree, but he even had the two-legged servant carry it back!

"Long live the King!"

"Long liva tha King! Your Highnass, you ara always our God!"

Espar flickad his tail lightly, highly satisfiad.

This Judga is not bad, quita good indaad.

Howavar, wait... somathing saams off!

Espar suddanly raalizad that Lilly had mantionad raturning tha traa and giving him somathing alsa.

Sha had mantionad countlass itams.

But this was just a pool of spiritual spring watar, and it was so shallow that it could baraly submarga a cat.

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...

In tha mortal world, tha moon hung dark and tha wind howlad.

Tha night was fillad with a strong gust of wind.

Battany closad tha doors and windows, want downstairs to chack, and callad out, "Ballflower?"

Today, Ballflower had disappaarad without a traca sinca tha aftarnoon, and Battany did not know whara sha had gona.

Aftar pondaring for a momant, Battany took out a plata of driad cod and placad it at Ballflower's usual faading spot. Than sha want upstairs and askad Margarat to laava a window opan for Ballflower bafora going to slaap.

In a certain room within a residential community, Josh and Zachary were lying on their stomachs, nervously gazing at each other through binoculars.

This small villa had originally belonged to Simon but had been transferred to Chloe's name... On the third day after their wedding, Chloe and Simon started living here alone.

However, at this moment, Elsa stood in front of the door, Simon held his head in anguish, and Chloe stood in the distance with a sorrowful expression...

"I've been watching all night, and I haven't noticed anything unusual, "Josh, who was eager to see what happened to them, remarked. "I feel like a creep..."



Zachary remained expressionless. "Can't you see... Look, that female ghost floated over. She was bleeding from all seven orifices, with a pale complexion... and she stuck her face right in front of the binoculars!"

Josh trembled in fear and instinctively stepped back from the binoculars.

Then, Zachary sneered. "Ha, you're still so weak."

Josh became furious. "You tricked me again, didn't you? You always scare me like this, so I couldn't see anything unusual!"

Zachary snorted, fixed his gaze on the distance, and said casually, "Blame the uneven path. If you can't see it, how could I?"

He stared at the villa in the distance, its dazzling lights shining through the bright glass...

Occasionally, the silhouette of a dog's head would be seen floating by.

Josh fixed his gaze intently, questioning whether his elder brother had truly witnessed something. Having not used binoculars himself, he wondered if he was somehow inferior to his brother, who had access to advanced high-tech equipment...

"Did you see something?" Josh furrowed his brow. "Why can't I see anything..."

He was about to take another look through the binoculars.

However, just as he swept the binoculars to the opposite side, he was caught off guard and met a pair of eyes in the darkness!

Josh, startled, shook his hand and instinctively wanted to throw the binoculars away, but he quickly regained his composure and held onto them tightly!

"Who... who's there?" Josh called out boldly and sternly.

To his surprise, Bellflower emerged from the corner and meowed, giving him a disdainful look. It was a pity that no matter how he looked at it, there was contempt in Bellflower's eyes.

In a certain room within a residential community, Josh and Zachary were lying on their stomachs, nervously gazing at each other through binoculars.

Josh felt embarrassed. It was one thing for his older brother to look down on him, but now even a cat was looking down on him...

"Why don't you do it if you're superior?" Josh retorted stiffly.

Bellflower looked at him disdainfully, as if saying, "Sure!"

In its eyes, all the creatures in this world were under its command. It naturally regarded itself as superior, and it believed that Josh was in its way.

Bellflower skillfully used protruding surfaces like walls and window sills to its advantage leaped down, and crawled towards the Pierce Villa...

Meanwhile, someone continued outside the small villa.

Elsa looked at Simon with teary eyes and sobbed, "Simon, are you really so heartless that you're just leaving me behind?"

"I'll be ruined because of you... I might have been a bit harsh, but all I wanted was to test how much you loved me and what you were willing to do for me. So I deliberately mentioned buying a car on our way to get married..."

"But what did you do to me? You abandoned me and married another woman..."

Tears streamed down Elsa's face as she poured out her emotions.

Simon glanced at Elsa, then at Chloe, and expressed his annoyance, "Elsa, stop causing trouble. Go back now... It's late, and the wind is picking up..."

Upon hearing his words, Elsa could not help but shiver, clutching her arms tightly.

Simon instinctively wanted to put a coat on her, but realized he was not wearing one. So, he hurried inside to retrieve a coat.

A dog wagged its tail and hopped off Chloe's head, sticking out its tongue and panting, before following Simon into the house.

Once Simon left, Elsa's expression suddenly changed.

She looked at Chloe with a mocking gaze and sneered, "Did you see that? I only said that I', feeling cold, and he immediately went inside to get me a coat."

"I'm still the one he cares about, and you... you're just a replacement."

Elsa slowly advanced towards Chloe, pressing her step by step, until she stood face to face with her. "If I were in your place, I would have left on my own. To steal someone else's man and still cling onto him like this, don't you have any shame?"

## [Chapter 1066 The Clingy Dog](#)

Chloe's face turned pale, and she instinctively took a step back.

"It's not like that..."

Elsa crossed her arms arrogantly, looking at Chloe with disdain.

"No? Hehe, guess why Simon agreed to marry you under his mother's pressure. The Pierce family had plenty of options to choose from, yet they chose you? It's because you're like me"

"Even the Pierce family knew they needed to find a girl who looks like me to replace, because Simon will marry you, a girl who also looks like me, to keep me alive."

Elsa's words struck Chloe deeply...

Elsa gazed at Chloe with contempt, though deep down, she felt a mix of jealousy and injustice.

The position of being Lyla's daughter-in-law should have been hers. It was just a simple argument with Simon that day, and yet Chloe had the audacity to interfere their relationship.

Elsa discovered that, ever since she became famous, she had been subjected to ridicule wherever she went. She had hoped to find another suitor to replace Simon, but the men she encountered were repulsive, treating her with lascivious gazes.

However... none of them would consider marrying into her family; they simply wanted to have some fun.

It was only then that Elsa realized how good Simon was. Only Simon truly loved and cared for her...

Furthermore, she had also heard that after Chloe married into the family, Lyla transferred all the assets under Simon's name to Chloe's name.

If she had known this earlier, why did she make a fuss about buying a car?!

Everything should have been hers!

Now, they were all taken away by Chloe, who she considered to be a despicable person. When she learned that the Pierce family was in dire need, Chloe had eagerly presented herself—it was truly shameless.

In short, Elsa felt deep regret. This time, she vowed to reclaim everything that rightfully belonged to her...

"If you have any sense left, you'll leave on your own and avoid a miserable fate," Elsa said.

Chloa's face turned pale, and she instinctively took a step back.

"It's not like that..."

Elsa crossed her arms arrogantly, looking at Chloa with disdain.

"No? Haha, guess why Simon agreed to marry you under his mother's pressure. The Piarca family had plenty of options to choose from, yet they chose you? It's because you're like me"

"Even the Piarca family knew they needed to find a girl who looks like me to replace, because Simon will marry you, a girl who also looks like me, to keep me alive."

Elsa's words struck Chloa deeply...

Elsa glared at Chloa with contempt, though deep down, she felt a mix of jealousy and injustice.

The position of being Lyla's daughter-in-law should have been hers. It was just a simple argument with Simon that day, and yet Chloa had the audacity to interfere in their relationship.

Elsa discovered that, ever since she became famous, she had been subjected to ridicule wherever she went. She had hoped to find another suitor to replace Simon, but the man she encountered was repulsive, treating her with lascivious gazes.

However... none of them would consider marrying into her family; they simply wanted to have some fun.

It was only then that Elsa realized how good Simon was. Only Simon truly loved and cared for her...

Furthermore, she had also heard that after Chloa married into the family, Lyla transferred all the assets under Simon's name to Chloa's name.

If she had known this earlier, why did she make a fuss about buying a car?!

Everything should have been hers!

Now, they were all taken away by Chloa, who she considered to be a despicable person. When she learned that the Piarca family was in dire need, Chloa had eagerly presented herself—it was truly shameful.

In short, Elsa felt deeply aggrieved. This time, she vowed to reclaim everything that rightfully belonged to her...

"If you have any sense left, you'll leave on your own and avoid a miserable fate," Elsa said.

Chloe's face twisted in anger, but she remained silent...

It was not Elsa's words that hurt her the most, but Simon...

Since that night, Simon's attitude had suddenly become ambiguous. Sometimes he was kind to her, but other times he distanced himself.

Chloe believed that she could continue like this with him, not needing to be clingy, as long as she silently stood by his side.

The fleeting moments of affection gave her the illusion that he might have feelings for her as well. But it turned out...

If the entire world demanded that she step back, she would refuse!

However... if Simon said something, Chloe felt that she would not be able to hold on.

Lost in her thoughts, Chloe suddenly felt Elsa grab her hand and slap her across the face.

"Ah... why did you hit me?" Elsa's eyes widened.

Chloe was still caught up in her own emotions when she realized that Simon had walked out at some point.

Elsa did it intentionally.

Chloe was dumbfounded. It felt like she was trapped in a drama!

She expected Elsa to either fall to the ground or throw herself into Simon's arms.

But instead, Elsa raised her hand again and slapped her hard!

"Slap!"

The sound was so loud that even Bellflower, who had been crawling forward, froze in place.

Tears welled up in Elsa's eyes as she glared at Chloe with anger and defiance. Biting her lip, she said unwillingly, "If you hit me, I'll hit you back!"

Chloe was too shocked to react to this unexpected turn of events.

What made matters worse was that she had received a solid slap, yet it was Simon who angrily exclaimed, "What are you doing!"

Chloe stood there, her mouth agape in disbelief. "She hit me..."

Simon, filled with anger, instinctively rushed towards Elsa to check on her. He looked at Chloe with disappointment and said, "I know she hit you, I saw it. But why did she hit you?"

Chloe's face twisted in anger, but she remained silent...

"If you didn't hit her, would she have hit you?"

Simon knew Elsa too well. She was not the type to cry and whimper. He could even see through her act of pretending to be pitiful earlier.

If someone attacked her, she would hit back. That was the real Elsa.

Simon simply liked Elsa's genuine nature...

And Elsa knew that Simon understood her. That was why she had done it intentionally.

But what could others do to her? Elsa looked at Chloe contemptuously.

Chloe felt her fingers grow cold and tried to explain again, "I didn't hit her, she hit herself..."

Unexpectedly, Simon looked at her with even greater disappointment and a trace of disgust.

"Chloe, you've disappointed me so much. I thought you were a reasonable girl."

Elsa's heart sank into an icy abyss. She tried to explain herself, but Simon's words cut her off. The dog head floated toward her.

This brought back memories of Simon's kindness and his despair when he lost Elsa. She had experienced it herself...

If not explaining would make him feel better, why would she bother herself?

Chloe was depressed...

Josh, who had been observing them through binoculars, had long forgotten what he was supposed to do. The drama unfolding before his eyes was too captivating. Simon was angry, Elsa was angry, and Chloe was trying to defend herself.

"Crack!"

"Bellflower, damn it!" Josh exclaimed indignantly. "Catch that clingy dog!"

Zachary raised an eyebrow and taunted, "Oh? You finally saw the clingy dog?"

Josh was frustrated.

He had not paid attention to the dog's presence earlier. But now, with its big head resting on Chloe and licking her, how could he overlook it?

### [Chapter 1067 What Would Chloe Do](#)

Josh felt that Chloe's character was still somewhat stubborn.

Based on what he observed over the past few days, Chloe acted completely differently when she was outside compared to when she was in front of Simon.

Outside, she was assertive and unafraid to challenge her boss at work. If someone secretly took pictures of her or acted inappropriately, she would confront them and even resort to physical force.

She would not back down!

But in front of Simon, it was as if she became submissive.

Josh believed that if they could catch the clingy dog, maybe Chloe would find her backbone again!

"Humans catch human ghosts, cats catch dog ghosts, let's put an end to it!" Josh muttered indignantly, "Catch this clingy dog, Bellflower!"

At that moment, Bellflower, who had been crawling forward, finally made a move. It rushed forward, extending its paws to grab the dog's head!

The dog's head, being a formidable entity, possessed a powerful evil spirit. Its head resembled that of a lion.

Seeing Bellflower suddenly charge at it, the dog's head attempted to flee. However, Bellflower's claws caught hold of it, preventing it from escaping. In desperation, the dog's head opened its mouth wide, attempting to "swallow" Chloe's head!

But Bellflower would not let that happen!

After being constantly belittled by the phantom cats recently, Bellflower's potential had been unleashed. After training with the dead black cat, it developed its skills.

A low growl emanated from Bellflower's throat as it engaged in a fierce battle with the dog head.

This sudden turn of events disrupted the love-hate dynamic between Simon, Elsa, and Chloe!

Upon seeing the "wild cat" suddenly attack, Elsa cried out in panic and sought refuge in Simon's arms.

Simon instinctively hugged Elsa, his gaze fixed on the wild cat defensively...  
Josh felt that Chloa's character was still somewhat stubborn.

Based on what he observed over the past few days, Chloa acted completely differently when she was outside compared to when she was in front of Simon.

Outside, she was assertive and unafraid to challenge her boss at work. If someone secretly took pictures of her or acted inappropriately, she would confront them and even resort to physical force.

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This sudden turn of events disrupted the love-hate dynamic between Simon, Elsa, and Chloa!

Upon seeing the "wild cat" suddenly attack, Elsa cried out in panic and sought refuge in Simon's arms.

Simon instinctively hugged Elsa, his gaze fixed on the wild cat defensively...

However, in the midst of all this, Chloe was the one suffering the most.



The dog's head was now perched on her head, and in their attempt to catch the dog's head, Bellflower, who was inexperienced accidentally kicked Chloe.

Chloe instinctively shielded herself with her hands, resulting in scratches and bloodstains on her arms. Two claw marks on her face also began to ooze blood.

"Ah..."

Panicked, Chloe felt the weight of the cat on her head and quickly tried to push it away.

Witnessing this, Simon could not help but feel anxious. He rushed to help Chloe, but Elsa held him back.

Seeing Simon's concern for Chloe, and how his attention seemed to be focused on her, Elsa seethed with hatred.

She hugged Simon's waist, pretending to be scared. "Simon, don't go! I'm afraid. This cat is crazy. What if it scratches my face?"

Simon had always doted on Elsa, considering her the most beautiful. However, now that Chloe had been hurt by the wild cat, he felt an inexplicable sense of worry and the urge to help her.

"It's alright, don't be afraid. Just move aside for now," Simon reassured Elsa, trying to shake her off. But unfortunately, she clung to him tightly. Meanwhile, Bellflower successfully subdued the dog's head, forcefully peeling it away from Chloe's body.

Bellflower held the dog's head firmly and dragged it away. Simon, preoccupied with Chloe's wellbeing, did not notice that there was nothing in Bellflower's mouth.

Finally, Elsa released her grip when Simon quickly approached Chloe and asked, "Are you okay?"

Coming back to her senses, Chloe saw Simon protecting Elsa, their bodies intertwined.

The cat was no longer on either of them. They had distanced themselves, but she...

The sharp pain in her arm intensified, and Chloe felt an even deeper pain in her heart.

Simon had protected Elsa in such a way, yet she was the one who had been bitten by a cat. He did not even come over to check on her.

However, in the midst of all this, Chloe was the one suffering the most.

"Why bother asking this now?" Chloe fought back tears, clenched her lips, and gazed at Simon.

Observing Chloe's flushed eyes, two streaks of blood on her face, and scratched arms from a cat, Simon

lashed out in anger. "Are you foolish? Don't you know how to dodge it?"

Driven by instinct, he reached out and tried to take Chloe inside to tend to her wounds.

Unexpectedly, Chloe shrugged off his hand.

"Yeah, I don't know how to dodge it. I'm foolish," Chloe replied with a smile that disconcerted Simon. "I should have dodged it a long time ago..."

Simon furrowed his brow, struggling to explain the mix of emotions within him, but he suppressed his anger and said, "Fine, don't take advantage of this to throw a tantrum! Hurry up and come with me to treat your wounds?"

Taking a couple of steps back, Chloe responded, "There's no need. Go and protect Elsa."

She felt weary and disheartened.

Without hesitation, she rushed to his wedding to salvage the situation, but when the cat attacked her, he turned a blind eye to her...

He never cared about her.

She felt like a joke...

Suddenly, Simon's heart throbbed with a sharp pain, as if it had been cut.

He took a deep breath and said, "Stop causing a scene, okay? It's my fault today, I..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Elsa exclaimed, "Oh no, my hand... The cat scratched me earlier... It's bleeding..."

She cast a resentful look at Simon but spoke with authority, "Simon, I'm in pain. Go get me some medicine!"

Josh, secretly enjoying the drama, was seething with anger.

He wanted to see how Simon would react this time, but more importantly...

What would Chloe do?

[Chapter 1068 Chloe Shut the Door](#)

Elsa and Chloe both gazed at Simon with different expressions.

Simon felt a surge of irritability. He knew that Elsa, who had always been arrogant, was intentionally

displaying such an expression to him, but beneath it, there was a hint of vulnerability. She was acknowledging her mistake and genuinely trying to make amends.

In the past, Elsa had never acted this way. She would only let him coax her, but now she was the one coaxing him...

As Elsa tried to appease him, Simon could not help but feel his heart soften.

Yet, as he looked at Chloe's face, he had a strong realization. If he did not handle the situation correctly, Chloe would leave this time.

But he had no romantic feelings for Chloe, so why did he feel this sense of guilt?

Just as the tension reached its peak, the clingy dog was taken away by Bellflower, and both Simon and Chloe regained some clarity.

Simon took a deep breath and spoke in a conciliatory tone, "Chloe, I need to get medicine. All of you are injured, and it's important to attend to the wounds..."

Chloe felt a sudden disappointment.

Initially, he was going to bring her inside to get the medicine, but now he was going to fetch the medicine for the both of them.

This implied that he had listened to Elsa's words. Going inside to get the medicine and coming back out would only be incidental, as he would be following Elsa's instructions.

"No."

Chloe turned around and headed toward the villa.

Simon's irritability grew, and he involuntarily chased after her, exclaiming, "Chloe, can you stop causing a scene?"

"Why do you seem like a different person? You haven't been like this during this past month we've been together..."

"Slam!"

Chloe promptly closed the door, leaving Simon caught off guard and frozen in place.

The villa's entrance featured a large, hollow iron gate, with Chloe standing inside while Simon and Elsa stood outside.

Simon suddenly felt a wave of unease. "Chloe?!"

Chloe pursed her lips and silently stared at Simon. "I'll tend to my wounds myself. I don't need anyone's help..."

Elsa and Chloa both gazed at Simon with different expressions.

Simon felt a surge of irritability. He knew that Elsa, who had always been arrogant, was intentionally displaying such an expression to him, but beneath it, there was a hint of vulnerability. She was acknowledging her mistake and genuinely trying to make amends.

In the past, Elsa had never acted this way. She would only let him coax her, but now she was the one coaxing him...

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The villa's entrance featured a large, hollow iron gate, with Chloa standing inside while Simon and Elsa stood outside.

Simon suddenly felt a wave of unease. "Chloa?!"

Chloa pursed her lips and silently stared at Simon. "I'll tend to my wounds myself. I don't need anyone's help..."

"From now on, I will eat and sleep on my own, and I will never... never rely on anyone to accompany me again."

With determination, she turned her head resolutely, entered the house, and closed the door, shutting out any sights or sounds.

Simon stood there dumbfounded!

"Wait, open the door!" Simon urgently exclaimed. "Why did you lock me out?"

With Elsa's sudden arrival, his phone, wallet, clothes... everything was inside the room.

Even the slippers he was currently wearing on his feet...

"Chloe, open the door," Simon pleaded. "Stop causing a scene. I won't fetch the medicine anymore, okay?"

No one responded...

Elsa's eyes gleamed with a hint of satisfaction as she pitifully said, "Simon, what should I do? A cat scratched the back of my hand. Should I get a rabies vaccine? Can you accompany me to get one?"

Simon scratched his head in irritation and replied, "Alright then. Arrange for someone to pick you up and get the vaccine."

Elsa suddenly grew furious, gritting her teeth and exclaiming, "Simon, what do you mean? I'm injured, don't you care about me? Do you have the heart to let me go to the hospital alone?"

Previously, when she said such things, Simon would lower his head, but now he stared blankly at the villa as if he had lost his soul.

Elsa was infuriated to the point of wanting to explode.

That damned girl had bewitched Simon in just a few days!

She could see through Chloe's act of playing hard to get now!

Elsa took a deep breath, forcing herself to endure for the sake of her position as Mrs. Pierce's daughter-in-law... She could be flexible and accommodating!

Her eyes turned red, tears streaming down her face. "I understand, I'm disposable now..."

"I don't want someone else to take me to the hospital. I just want you by my side. I'm afraid of injections, and I want to hold onto you..."

"I had thought that you would still love me as I love you..."

"In that case, let me go... I wish you happiness."

After finishing her words, Elsa turned around and walked away, filled with sadness.

"From now on, I will eat and sleep on my own, and I will never... never rely on anyone to accompany me again."

Simon was momentarily stunned, then regained his senses and instinctively called out, "Wait..."

But what was he waiting for?

He did not have a car at the moment, so he could not drive her to the hospital.

He had no money either. Even if he brought his mobile phone, all his bank accounts were frozen, and Chloe had been responsible for their expenses during this period.

Moreover, he felt more concerned about Chloe now, and he could not understand why he was feeling so restless.

Elsa waited for a while, walking a few feet away, only to realize that Simon had just uttered those words and had nothing more to say.

Initially, she intended to wait for Simon to say a few more words before leaving on her own.

Now, all she could do was stop herself, turning around to look at Simon from a distance.

"Simon, you really..." Elsa seemed unable to continue, and suddenly burst into tears, crying uncontrollably as if deeply saddened.

This tactic truly worked, or rather, 70 percent to 80 percent of men tend to give in easily when faced with a crying woman.

Simon had no choice but to approach her and explain, "Please don't cry, I can't do anything... My cards and everything have been frozen by my mother, and I can't make payments with my phone. I don't have any assets under my name. I don't think I can find a way to take you there."

Elsa was taken aback for a moment.

Was Mrs. Pierce really so cruel?!

"Then what about this villa?!" Elsa blurted out, pointing at the villa.

She remembered that Simon had bought this villa himself. They had picked it together and had even discussed living here occasionally as a young couple when they grew tired of the Pierce mansion.

Simon replied, "This villa belongs to Chloe now."

"Boom!"

Elsa erupted with anger.

This time, she was genuinely furious, to the point where her blood boiled with rage!

Gritting her teeth, Elsa scolded, "Why?! This is the villa we chose! Why is Chloe living in our villa?"

[Chapter 1069 His Parents and Wife Don't Want Him](#)

Elsa's fury left Simon stunned, caught off guard by her sudden change of demeanor.

In an instant...

Just a moment ago, she was in tears because he did not care about her.

And in the next moment, her expression completely transformed because the villa no longer belonged to her.

Simon's restless and bewildered mind found some temporary clarity.

Elsa had already rushed to the front of the villa, vigorously shaking the iron gate. "Chloe White! You wench! Come out here!"

Elsa was truly furious.

She had spent the entire night here, the whole night!

It was now approaching midnight.

The wind blew relentlessly, and she had been subjected to the wind's torment all night, leaving her skin nearly dried out.

And what was the result? She had nothing.

She wanted Simon back, along with everything under his name. She wanted it all back!

The loud slam disrupted the solemn night.

Finally, Chloe could not contain herself any longer and walked out.

At this moment, she had already taken a shower and seemed to have applied a face mask. Her skin appeared radiant and dewy, further fueling Elsa's anger.

"Chloe, do you have no shame? You've taken over someone else's villa, while Simon is still being battered by the wind outside, and here you are, comfortably enjoying yourself inside?"

Chloe calmly looked at her. "Is there something I can't feel comfortable with? This is my home, and I can do as I please."

This statement further enraged Elsa. "This isn't your home! It's Simon's home! It's the house we picked together! How dare you live here?"

"Simon doesn't like you at all! Can you have some self-respect and get out of his house?!"

Chloe remained composed, her calm demeanor unwavering. "It used to be his, but not anymore. Mrs. Pierce has transferred all his properties and money to my name. It's you who should leave."

Elsa was stunned.

Simon wanted to admit his mistake.

Elsa found it incredibly difficult to accept. What happened to her previous pride? Wasn't she supposed to leave everything behind and go away after realizing that Simon did not love her? Elsa's fury left Simon stunned, caught off guard by her sudden change of demeanor.

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"Simon doesn't like you at all! Can you have some self-respect and get out of his house?!"

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Elsa was stunned.

Simon wanted to admit his mistake.

Elsa found it incredibly difficult to accept. What happened to her previous pride? Wasn't she supposed to leave everything behind and go away after realizing that Simon did not love her?

"Hehe, Simon, did you see that?"

"What happened to her love for you? Her true nature is revealed."

"She saved you from embarrassment, gain your parents' trust, only to transfer all your belongings away. That was her plan all along."

Simon looked at Chloe and instinctively said, "She's not like that..."

Elsa exclaimed, "Are you still defending her?"

"If she isn't like that, she should return everything! Leave without taking a single penny or anything from you! Only then can she prove her innocence!"

Simon continued to gaze at Chloe.

But Chloe would never look at him again... This realization left Simon flustered.

It was not the property under his name that caused him to panic, but rather Chloe's complete disregard for him.

"Chloe..." Simon spoke softly, "Open the door. Let's go inside and talk. I have something to tell you."

Chloe did not respond.

She simply looked at Elsa and sneered, "Why should I set everything aside to prove my innocence?"

If she did not return those things, it would be seen as having ulterior motives.

If she did not give up Simon's property, it would be assumed that she approached him with a hidden agenda.

Why should she hide her scars and reject everything, just to appear noble, innocent, and truly in love?

"I won't." Chloe stared at Elsa, emphasizing each word, "I'm making you mad!"

With a sense of arrogance, Chloe turned around and entered the house, slamming the door shut.

But moments later, she opened the door again and stuck her head out. "By the way, I've already called the guards. You better keep quiet."

"Boom!"

She slammed the door the third time.

Simon felt like he was about to collapse.

What the hell was going on?

He was kicked out by his wife and locked out?!

"Hehe, Simon, did you see that?"

"What happened to her love for you? Her true nature is revealed."

His parents did not want him, and now his wife did not want him either!

Crack...

What irritated him even more was that Elsa was still shouting angrily, "Simon! Look at her! Ahhh, I'm so furious!"

"Simon, you better go inside immediately and kick her out!"

Simon couldn't help but feel angry. "Can you stop causing a scene?!"

Elsa's eyes widened. "I'm causing trouble?! Simon, what do you mean? You..."

Before she could finish her sentence, a few security guards arrived and shouted at her, "What are you doing?! Disturbing the peace in the middle of the night? Don't blame us for using violence!"

The security guards in the villa area recognized Simon but not Elsa.

They frequently see Simon and Chloe together, going in and out, doing daily activities like grocery shopping and taking walks. Therefore, they assumed that Elsa, who suddenly appeared before him, must be his mistress.

They had learned from the most experienced security guard in their group, who could drive a BMW, that when it came to dealing with mistresses, they should be dealt with immediately for a promising future.

From that moment on, Elsa was mercilessly driven out.

"Ah, let me go..."

"Simon, Simon, are you a man? Can't you see how I'm being treated?!"

Simon stood there in a daze, initially intending to explain something to the security guards, but in the end, he silently watched Elsa being taken away...

He gazed at the villa once again, the lights were turned off.

Chloe must be asleep.

The villa that no longer belonged to him...

"Chloe..." Simon muttered in a low voice.

Once, when he called out that name, he would always receive a response.

But now...

"Chloe..."

Simon slumped against the iron gate, sliding down to the ground. He sat there, his head lowered in desolation...

Chloe would never leave him alone, there was no way...

#### [Chapter 1070 She Has a Good Mother-In-Law](#)

Chloe was calling the Pierce family.

Through the window, she could still see Simon sitting slumped outside the iron gate. Her heart ached, and tears welled up in her eyes. However, she refused to let anyone see her cry...

Yes, why had she been so foolish? The moment she decided to become Simon's temporary bride, she knew she would become a laughingstock for everyone.

The ladies in their circle mocked her, claiming that she was desperate for connections.

The outsiders sneered at her, accusing her of being a gold digger who clung to Simon. They were sure she would eventually be cast aside.

Everyone was waiting for her to get divorced so they could mock her.

Initially, she did not care about all of this. She believed that as long as Simon was by her side, she would stand by him, and that would be enough...

Or perhaps, in the past, she would have left sadly, wanting nothing more, and then hidden away in a

corner to nurse her wounds silently...

However, tonight, her thoughts suddenly changed.

Why should she do that?

Why should she sacrifice so much and try to prove her innocence?

After all... as long as she abandoned any sense of moral standards, no one else could hold it against her!

The call connected.

Mrs. Pierce's voice sounded slightly groggy, with a nasal tone. "Hello... Chloe?"

Chloe tightened her grip on the phone.

She had gathered her courage, but now she felt a twinge of nervousness.

"I..."

Mrs. Pierce inquired, "What's the matter? Did that boy Simon upset you?"

After Simon was kicked out of the house, the elders of the Pierce family were aware that Chloe had kicked him out.

The two of them turned a blind eye and hoped that Simon would wake up from now on...

Mrs. Pierce sensed that something was amiss. Chloe would usually call to report her safety, but it was the first time she had called in the middle of the night.

"What happened?" Mrs. Pierce asked.

Chloe clenched her stomach, gritting her teeth, and inquired, "Mrs. Pierce, Elsa came looking for Simon tonight."

Mrs. Pierce was so enraged that she sat up straight in bed and unleashed a stream of curses. "That wench!"

Chloa was calling tha Piarca family.

Through tha window, sha could still saa Simon sitting slumpad outside tha iron gata. Har haart achad, and taars wallad up in har ayas. Howavar, sha rafusad to lat anyona saa har cry...

Yas, why had sha baan so foolish? Tha momant sha dacidad to bacoma Simon's temporary brida, sha knaw sha would bacoma a laughingstock for avaryona.

Tha ladies in thair circla mockad har, claiming that sha was dasparata for connactions.

Tha outsiders snaarad at har, accusing har of baing a gold diggar who clung to Simon. Thay wara sura sha would avantually ba cast asida.

Evaryona was waiting for har to gat divorcad so thay could mock har.

Initially, sha did not cara about all of this. Sha baliavad that as long as Simon was by har sida, sha would stand by him, and that would ba enough...

Or perhaps, in tha past, sha would hava laft sadly, wanting nothing mora, and than hiddan away in a cornar to nursa har wounds silantly...

Howavar, tonight, har thoughts suddanly changad.

Why should sha do that?

Why should sha sacrifica so much and try to prova har innocanca?

Aftar all... as long as sha abandonad any sansa of moral standards, no ona alsa could hold it against har!

Tha call connectad.

Mrs. Piarca's voica soundad slightly groggy, with a nasal tona. "Hallo... Chloa?"

Chloa tighnanad har grip on tha phona.

Sha had gatharad har couraga, but now sha falt a twinga of narvousnass.

"I..."

Mrs. Piarca inquirad, "What's tha mattar? Did that boy Simon upsat you?"

Aftar Simon was kickad out of tha housa, tha aldars of tha Piarca family wara awara that Chloa had kickad him out.

Tha two of tham turnad a blind aya and hopad that Simon would waka up from now on...

Mrs. Piarca sansad that somathing was amiss. Chloa would usually call to raport har safaty, but it was tha first tima sha had callad in tha middla of tha night.

"What happenad?" Mrs. Piarca askad.

Chloa clanchad har stomach, gritting har taath, and inquirad, "Mrs. Piarca, Elsa cama looking for Simon tonight."

Mrs. Piarca was so anragad that sha sat up straight in bad and unlaashad a straam of cursas. "That wanch!"

Mr. Pierce instantly opened his eyes, sitting up and joining in the cursing. "That wicked lady!"

Though his face still showed signs of sleepiness, it was only right to curse first.

Chloe inexplicably felt her nose tingling and continued, "Elsa told me to leave and demanded that I return all the properties under Simon's name to her."

Mrs. Pierce sneered angrily, "She thinks she can have it all! Drive her out! To hell with her! Well, wait till I get there!"

Chloe did not feel particularly wronged before, but now she suddenly felt an overwhelming sense of injustice...

Her voice choked up as she added, "I drove her away..."

Mrs. Pierce responded, "Good job!"

Chloe went on, "But... I drove Simon away too."

Mrs. Pierce was taken aback, but still said, "Well done!"

It must have been that brat Simon who did something to disappoint Chloe. Mrs. Pierce knew without a doubt that that worthless thing must have shown favoritism towards Elsa over Chloe.

Mrs. Pierce felt incredibly frustrated, wishing she could turn iron into steel. She was even more frustrated by the fact that she had given birth to such a simp.

Yet, the Pierce family only had a son...

At this moment, Mrs. Pierce even considered if they had a grandchild, they would send Simon to Africa and let the child stay here.

When Chloe heard that Mrs. Pierce stood by her side without hesitation, her tears were uncontrollable.

She continued, "Mrs. Pierce, Elsa demanded that I return all the real estate and property, claiming that I have impure motives and ulterior motives..."

Before she could finish speaking, she heard Mrs. Pierce interject, "Bah! What kind of person is she? Does

she think she's pure? It's so infuriating!"

Chloe responded, "So, do I have to repay it? Now... I've broken up with Simon. If I want a divorce, I..."

Mrs. Pierce interrupted her once again, saying, "You don't have to repay anything. Even if you get divorced, Simon owes you. Don't try to prove your innocence foolishly. Why would you wanna live a miserable life for the rest of your days?"

This time, Chloe cried.

Though she had not experienced much in terms of love, her pursuit had ultimately turned into a joke.

Mr. Pierce instantly opened his eyes, sitting up and joining in the cursing. "That wicked lady!"

But... she never expected to have such a wonderful mother-in-law.

Initially, she had prepared herself that if the Pierce family asked her to repay the property, even just half of it, or provide some compensation...

Then she would not mention the fact that she was pregnant and would leave on her own...

After all, there were truly many assets under Simon's name. She had thought that if she were to divorce, the Pierce family would not be so easygoing, or perhaps their previous words were just to comfort her.

She had not expected...

"Mom..." Chloe suddenly burst into tears, her sobs leaving her breathless, crying so intensely that she could not even speak.

This was the first time Chloe called her mother, and Mrs. Pierce hurriedly said, "Hey, my good girl, don't cry, don't cry. There's really no need to cry. That brat isn't worth it..."

Chloe sobbed, "Mom, I'm pregnant."

Mrs. Pierce responded, "Hey, well... what? What did you say? Pregnant? Pregnant?!"

The old lady was startled, quickly getting out of bed and scrambling to change without uttering a word.

"Wait, wait! Mom will come over now, I'm coming over now!"

After ending the call, Mrs. Pierce hurriedly made her way out, while Mr. Pierce was left bewildered. Was his daughter-in-law pregnant? Damn it, this useless son was really in for it this time.

After a while, the elders arrived by Chloe's side.



At that moment, Simon was pitifully hugging his knees, leaning against the iron gate, and dozing off.

Suddenly, the sound of a car engine filled the air, and when he opened his eyes, he saw his parents standing before him.

Simon's eyes welled up with tears. "Mom, Dad..."

It would be better if his parents pretended not to care about him...

But knowing that he was in trouble, they immediately came to his aid.

However, in the next second, he was pushed aside by Mrs. Pierce.

The two elderly people did not say a word as they rushed inside and closed the door...

Within a matter of seconds, everything fell silent once again.

Simon was left dumbfounded, unable to make sense of what was happening.