

## **Eight Uncles 1131**

### [Chapter 1131 Her Belly Isn't Up to Par](#)

When Lisa moved, her speed was beyond the reach of ordinary people.

Anthony had used the fastest speed but could only touch her sleeve.

As a result, he threw himself on the ground, and Lisa, who was about to fall, somersaulted.

"Look, I'm fine!" She stood up straight like a gymnast, and her expression was excited.

Anthony pressed his eyebrows. His heart was beating fast, and his head was buzzing.

He said, "Okay, let's go back overnight."

It was only four days before Lilly left, which meant that Lisa should have given birth before Monday because Lilly would not go away on the day of Lisa's giving birth.

It was better to go back earlier. Anthony felt scared when Lisa moved dangerously.

Knowing that Lilly was home, Lisa probably could not sleep at night. So they took the plane to fly back to Clodston overnight.

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Lilly got up in the morning, only to see Lisa squatting at the door, and she was startled.

She was surprised. "Aunt Lisa?"

Lisa wanted to hug Lilly up like always. Lilly quickly stopped Lisa. "Aunt Lisa, you can't hug me now!"

Lisa was dissatisfied. "Why!"

Lilly said solemnly, "Because I've grown up and become heavier. It's inconvenient for you to hug me now."

Lisa pouted. She thought Lilly was not heavy. No matter how old Lilly was, she was still a child.

Why is it inconvenient? I'm convenient anytime.

Bettany shouted from downstairs, "Come down for breakfast!"

Lisa was guarding Lilly's room early in the morning, and Bettany felt helpless.

I haven't seen Lisa for three months, but her belly is only that big. It should be nine months now. Although others have said that pregnancy lasts ten months, pregnant women generally give birth at around nine months.

Bettany felt worried. Lisa's belly was not up to par!

"Come on! Eat more!" Bettany served Lisa soup. "You're not at home during pregnancy. I haven't taken good care of you."

Lisa's belly should get bigger if she stays home the whole pregnancy.

Josh asked, "Granny, Mom's belly is still small. Is the baby malnourished?"

Lilly said, "Maybe the baby is big."

Hannah nodded in agreement.

Josh suddenly said, "Lilly, maybe you can bring more souvenirs..."

Zachary interrupted, "I'm speechless. You want to take advantage of Lilly."

Josh was also speechless. "What are you thinking about? I'm worried about my younger brother!" How can Zac think of me like that?

Lisa's belly did not look like nine months, but seven months. Josh wondered whether his younger brother or sister had grown up.

Hannah interrupted, "Maybe it's a younger sister! There are so many boys in our family. We should have a younger sister! Aunt Lisa, give birth to a younger sister!"

Anthony picked up the food in silence. Lilly's plate was full of food. There was no chance for him to pick food for her.

So he picked food for Lisa. He chose fish and chicken and even picked out the fishbone, lest it get stuck in her throat if she ate the fish carelessly. What if she coughed the baby out of her belly when she coughed too hard?

Edward shouted, "I'm full! Lilly, I'm going to work!"

Lilly waved. "Goodbye, Uncle Edward!"

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On weekends, the Crawford family was intensively preparing supplies for the newborn. They bought

things of any color that both boys and girls could wear.

Taking advantage of the sun, Bettany cut off the tags from the newborn's clothes and washed them. Lilly hung clothes with Bettany.

Bettany said, "Clothes need to be in the sun to liven."

Lilly nodded. "That's right! There's positive energy and vitality!" She took the clothes hanger to hang the clothes on the clothesline.

Bettany nagged, "Many wealthy families like to dry clothes with equipment. They dry after washing and then sterilize. They have a bunch of laundry equipment at home. There are separate laundry rooms, disinfection rooms, and dry cleaning rooms. It seems shameful for them to dry clothes with the clothes hanger."

Lilly could not help but laugh. "Granny, do they know you talk about them behind their backs?"

Bettany smiled. "I didn't say anything bad about them. I was talking about hanging the clothes."

They talked and laughed, and soon the clothes hangers were full of baby clothes.

"Where's Aunt Lisa?" Lilly felt strange that Aunt Lisa had not come to her.

Bettany said, "Anthony took her to the hospital to make an appointment for an antenatal ward."

Lilly nodded. "Alright!"

At this moment, Bettany's phone suddenly rang.

[Chapter 1132 Lisa Gave Birth Everyone Was Dumbfounded](#)

"What! Lisa gave birth?" Bettany shouted in astonishment.

Lilly's eyes widened too. That's so fast!

It was the benefit of divination to only calculate the general direction. At this moment, Lilly felt great surprise and excitement.

"Granny, let's go!" She immediately took Bettany's hand and rushed out.

Hugh saw them rushing down the stairs in a panic, and Bettany was yelling, "Margaret!"

He took the newspaper and said, "What are you doing? Don't panic. Calm down!"

Bettany shouted anxiously, "You know nothing!"

Hugh was speechless.

Lilly yelled, "Grandpa! Aunt Lisa gave birth!"

Hugh stood up abruptly upon hearing that. "Margaret!"

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The Crawford family rushed to the hospital excitedly and nervously.

The Crawford family had eight sons. It stood to reason that they had many grandchildren. As a result, Hugh and Bettany had only three grandsons and two granddaughters.

Bettany finally expected her daughter-in-law to give birth to a new grandchild.

What made the Crawford family even more nervous was that Lisa had a particular physique and was different from others when she was pregnant. Everyone was worried that she would give birth to a baby zombie.

If that were the case, they could not hide the secret successfully. They must make preparations in advance to protect the safety of this newborn in all aspects.

When they arrived at the hospital, everyone saw Lisa sitting on the sofa alone while eating pasta.

Bettany was dumbfounded.

Lilly's eyes widened. "Aunt Lisa?"

Josh asked, "Mom, what are you doing?"

Drake, who was reading a book about caring for a newborn with his phone, was stunned.

Hannah looked around. "Where's my little sister?"

Hugh, Margaret, Liam, and Edward were in confusion.

Lisa looked excited when she saw Lilly. "Lilly!"

She finished the pasta, ran over happily, and wanted to hug Lilly.

I don't have a big belly now! I can hug Lilly!

Bettany was so shocked that she quickly stopped Lisa. "Your belly... Where is your baby?"

Why does Lisa look like nothing happened?

Lisa explained, "The birth is over."

Bettany felt surprised. "Where's the baby?"

Meanwhile, a nurse came in. She was speechless when she saw Lisa.

The nurse looked at Bettany. "Madam, your daughter-in-law is amazing! When we examined her and arranged the ward, she said she was hungry. So your son bought her pasta. But halfway through eating, she suddenly said she wanted to go to the toilet!"

The nurse gave Lisa a routine examination and temperature measurement. "Your son has two children but still knows nothing. He didn't realize the problem. So your daughter-in-law went to the toilet and gave birth to the baby there! The baby fell into the toilet!"

The Crawford family was dumbfounded.

The nurse continued, "It's a boy. He cried after falling into the toilet. Fortunately, it's not a squat toilet..."

Josh and Drake did not know what to say. They never expected their younger brother to be born in a toilet.

"Your daughter-in-law was so calm. When we heard the crying and went in, we saw her taking her baby out of the toilet."

Zachary was speechless.

Lilly's mouth twitched. "Did the baby have poop on his body?"

The nurse laughed. "No, he didn't. Many pregnant women feel like defecating when they're about to give birth. Your mom has given birth to two children, but your dad is still careless."

Lilly was at a loss and subconsciously explained, "It's not my parents. It's my uncle and aunt..."

The nurse said, "Oh, I'm sorry. Don't worry. The baby is fine! His dad carries him to take a bath."

Generally, newborns did not need to take a bath after birth, and they did not need to get cleaned too much. They would absorb the vernix on their bodies within one to two days. But now, there was no way. The baby had fallen into the toilet. Considering hygiene, safety, and worrying about infection, Anthony took the baby for examination and bathing.

This news shocked the Crawford family. They were dumbfounded and bewildered. When the nurse left, everyone was still in a daze.

Bettany murmured, "This is not what I imagined..."

Hugh said, "Me too."

Lilly echoed, "I was in shock..."

Edward shouted, "Oh my god!"

Liam was speechless.

Lisa felt strange. Why do they all have the same expression?

### [Chapter 1133 Cute Baby](#)

When Anthony returned with the newborn, he looked like he had not returned to his senses.

Bettany hurried up to pick up the baby. Anthony sat down on the sofa. As a determined CEO, he had a trace of bewilderment in his eyes.

Drake was also sitting on the sofa, at a loss. None of his strategies were useful.

Zachary sat on the chair by the window while enjoying the wind comfortably. The atmosphere was happy. It was a good day.

Josh and Hannah were looking at the baby beside Bettany. There was laughter from time to time.

Although the baby was not a girl, Hannah was a little disappointed but was happy when she saw the baby.

Lilly was eager to try. "Granny, I want to hug the baby!"

Bettany put the baby in Lilly's arms. She was not worried and would not say that children could not hold babies.

Lilly felt a softness, and a small thing got stuffed in.

The baby was examined and cleaned, and nothing was wrong with him. He was healthy, but he had been sleeping soundly. Except for opening his eyes and taking a look, he slept all the time.

Lilly was full of brilliance and surprise. "So we were like this when we were born."

She could not help but gently touch the baby's face. The baby suddenly opened his eyes, looked at Lilly,

and grinned unexpectedly.

Lilly was surprised. "He smiled at me!"

Bettany could not help but let out a hearty laugh. "This kid has recognized his sister!"

Hannah immediately leaned over. "Hey, kid! I'm your sister too! Smile at me!"

The baby glanced at Hannah and smiled obediently.

Hannah's eyes lit up instantly. For some reason, she suddenly felt a little moved.

My little brother is so soft and cute. I'll take him to play in the mud, climb walls, and pluck rooster tails. He must have all the joy that other kids have!

Seeing that, Josh also said, "Hey! I'm your brother! Smile at me!"

The baby's grinning smile instantly disappeared, and he glanced at Josh.

Drake could not hold back his curiosity. After all, he had to take care of his younger brother in the future. Now that his younger brother was born, he had to get acquainted first.

Drake stood aside and watched the newborn silently. The baby looked at him too. For some unknown reason, the baby smiled slightly at Drake.

Drake's eyes widened.

Josh pouted. Why just treat me special? He must look down on me! Does he despise me because I'm not tall?

Gilbert and the others came here after work. After hearing about the process, they were shocked before they said, "Sister-in-law is indeed awesome."

Jonas grinned. "It's amazing. It turns out that giving birth to a baby is so simple."

He had acted in so many TV dramas. The female lead screamed and suffered all kinds of difficulties when giving birth. Sometimes they also had dystocia, and the midwife asked to keep the pregnant woman or the baby. It turned out that the TV plots were lies.

Bettany said, "Don't talk nonsense! Lisa is special. Don't compare others with Lisa. By the way, how is your relationship with Quinnie?"

When Bettany held the newborn, she was concerned about her other sons' future marriages.

Jonas showed a slight smile. "It's still early. No rush."

Bettany pouted but said nothing. She saw the recent search trends for different titles.

"Actor Jonas Crawford and actress Quinnie Woods got photographed at the hotel late at night."

"Marriage is coming soon? Quinnie showed up at Jonas' apartment this morning."

"Jonas and Quinnie's sweetly new poses"

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The paparazzi dared to write bold news. That was why Bettany felt worried.

Jonas rubbed the newborn's chin and became more gentle. "Hey, little guy. It's a boy again."

Lilly showed a dissatisfied expression upon hearing that. "So what? A boy is also good!"

It's wrong to favor girls only!

"Isn't that right, Cutie?" Lilly looked at the baby in her arms happily. She started to imagine the scene of a child walking behind her.

I'll buy candy for my little brother in the future! I'll bring him more souvenirs from the underworld! Bring him anything delicious and fun!

"What's your name?" Lilly sat on the side and lovingly held her little brother's hand.

### [Chapter 1134 Matthan Crawford](#)

The Crawford family had their own opinions on what to name the newborn.

Bettany pondered. "Marvel?" Marvel meant extraordinary.

The child born in the toilet was indeed extraordinary.

Hugh objected. "That's vulgar! Conrad is better! Be a brave kid!"

Bettany felt dissatisfied. "This name isn't good!"

Edward said, "How about Ryan? It means little king."

Liam also suggested. "Maybe Kendrick? The royal power."

Josh spoke, "How about Neal? The champion!"



Hannah looked curious. "Who named Drake and Josh back then?"

Everyone looked at Anthony. Anthony said lightly, "Let Lilly name the baby."

Anthony named Drake and Josh back then. Now he wanted Lilly to name the baby.

Lilly pondered, then said, "I think Matthan sounds nice."

Matthan meant hope.

People spent their whole lives trying to find hope. Some people were looking for their light; some searched for value; and some were looking for their pursuits and dreams. As long as there was something to look forward to, life had meaning.

The name got a unanimous nod from the Crawford family. Anyway, the name Lilly chose was the best!

Bettany nodded. "Then the baby's name is Matthan Crawford."

Anthony had no problem with it. Lisa had no opinion either.

Lilly looked at the baby, who was sleeping well in the swaddle. She could not help but smile and whisper, "Hello, Matt..."

Remember to come to me later. You must be the best kid, better than everyone else.

Lilly kept those words in her heart.

Lisa went home after two days in the hospital. The Crawford family became more lively. Everyone looked busy every day.

Bettany was busy teaching Lisa how to breastfeed. Anthony and Drake were busy choosing newborn products strictly.

Lilly, Josh, and Hannah frequently ran to Matthan's room and played with him in various ways.

On Monday, Lilly would go back. At night, Bettany hugged Matthan and sighed. "Lilly, it's a pity I can't accompany you."

Lilly patted Bettany's shoulder. "It's all right, Granny! I've grown up!"

Bettany smiled. Lilly was only eight, but she said she had grown up.

Lilly pointed to the World Mirror on the desk. "Granny, it's called the World Mirror."

After a pause, she said cryptically, "When you look at the World Mirror, it's like seeing me!"

Bettany understood in an instant and nodded. "Okay." Lilly smiled at her.

The next day. When Bettany entered Lilly's room again, she saw that Lilly was no longer there.

She was sad for a moment, but soon heard Mattan crying. She immediately became busy. "Matt, Granny is here! Margaret, boil some water for Matt. You guys hurry to school! Don't surround Matt!"

Drake came out with several younger siblings.

Josh and Hannah quietly glanced at Lilly's room with reluctance and loneliness in their eyes. Lilly left again. They did not know when they would see each other next time.

Hannah quietly clenched her fists while holding back the tears. She would take good care of Matthan. When she met Lilly again, she must have been a good sister.

Just as Lilly left, an unexpected visitor came to the door of the Crawford Mansion.

Alban kept an eye on the Crawford family, as he knew Lilly should be back when Lisa gave birth.

Sure enough, Alban saw Lilly. But he had no chance to see her again.

On Monday, among the children of the Crawford family who went to school together, Alban did not see Lilly, and Lilly never appeared.

It meant that the World Mirror was in the Crawford Mansion.

Alban naturally had a way to get into the Crawford Mansion. After all, he was not ordinary.

So when he stood outside on the balcony of Lilly's room and saw the World Mirror inside through the glass window, he was shocked.

How could she place this mirror casually?

Alban only felt angry and thought Lilly was too reckless.

The Crawford Mansion was quiet at midnight. After much hesitation, Alban decided to break into Lilly's room.

Alban only wanted to use the mirror to travel to the underworld. If it were someone else, that person would have snatched that treasure long ago, but he did not. Thinking of that, Alban felt he did not do anything wrong.

However, as soon as he touched the balcony door handle, a black shadow suddenly appeared. The cold light came on, and three bloodstains appeared on the back of Alban's hand!

Who is it? Alban was shocked!

In the darkness, he could not see any figures. Is it a ghost? But if it were a ghost, he would have seen it.

At this moment, Esper was squatting not far away from Alban. Its eyes were indifferent, with a trace of disdain.

Suddenly, a bell rang. Bellflower appeared on the balcony railing. It squatted there while staring straight at Alban.

Alban whispered, "It turned out to be a cat! Was it you just now?"

Esper was speechless.

#### [Chapter 1135 Loyal Ghost](#)

Esper slapped Alban. The flash of dark light was as fast as lightning. Esper left three bloodstains on Alban's face!

Alban kept staring at Bellflower and found that it did not move at all. That was when he knew it was not Bellflower attacking him.

Alban backed away in shock and finally saw Esper staring at him in the darkness.

With the faint street lights outside, he could see that it was a black cat! There were two cats!

"Get out of the way!" Alban's eyes flashed with murderous intent. "I don't want to kill her pets. You'd better be sensible."

Bellflower was speechless. It was Alban who was not sensible. He did not see that Esper was only warning him.

Alban ignored them. The cats who could watch the house were indeed clever. It would be a pity to kill them. He would have killed other cats long ago if they had attacked him, but they were Lilly's cats.

Alban pursed his lips and looked at the World Mirror inside the room. Just in time, he saw a dark light flashing through the World Mirror. The scenery inside was not the scenery of the room but an indistinct scene.

Alban grabbed the door handle again.

Esper's eyes grew colder. Forget it. I've eaten the Crawford family's dried fish. It's okay to help the Crawford family look after their home.

When Esper was about to move, Bellflower raised her paw lightly and pressed on the alarm bell. A piercing siren sounded. Not far from the mansion, the security guards' voices immediately sounded.

As Alban got exposed, he did not hesitate any longer. He unscrewed the balcony door handle and broke in!

He only needed to travel through the underworld, and they would not be able to catch him by then.

However, when he rushed to the room, Bellflower and Esper stopped him again. This time, Esper used its true power. Alban's pupils shrank sharply, and he backed away hastily!

Only then did he realize Lilly's cats were extraordinary. They were even more mighty than a cultivator!

At this time, the mirror not far away flickered, and a big word appeared on the mirror. "Stupid!"

Before Alban could react, he found that all the lights in the Crawford Mansion were on. Not only the Crawford family appeared, but also the security guards and the police.

"Break into the house. Three years in prison," Anthony said lightly.

The police yelled, "Take him away!"

Alban's eyes turned cold. Do they want to arrest me?

He immediately lunged toward the World Mirror. He already forgot not to steal Lilly's things at this moment. He grabbed the World Mirror, turned around, and ran away!

The police wanted to chase after him immediately, but they suddenly froze for some reason. Alban was agile. He flipped off the balcony and jumped from the second floor.

Anthony stood on the balcony and said lightly, "Break into a burglary. Ten years in prison."

As Alban snatched the mirror, the sentencing was different.

Alban sneered. Want to suppress me with the law? I've already surpassed mortal!

Suddenly, a sound of electric current sounded. Alban collapsed convulsively.

Josh held a talisman and smiled. "This is an electric talisman."

Alban was unable to move on the ground and stared at Josh wide-eyed!

Zachary went up to pick up the World Mirror, took the electric baton to attack Alban again, and sneered coldly. "Stupid."

Alban was taken away and sentenced to at least three years in prison.

Anthony knew he could not close Alban for a few days, but at least in front of many surveillance cameras, Alban had to hide himself.

If Alban escaped from prison, Anthony would catch him again.

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Tia waited for days, but she did not wait for Alban to come back. Suddenly, the doorbell rang. She immediately went to open the door happily, but was disappointed soon. "It's you!"

Tia snorted. Outside the door was a girl about fifteen. She was Alban's classmate.

"Hello, Tia. Your brother asked me to take care of you."

The girl carried a lot of dishes. After entering the door, she changed her shoes familiarly and asked, "Have you eaten? Your brother said he was going away on business, so he asked me to take care of you."

This girl liked Alban, and she had a ghost on her head.

Alban naturally did not like her, but he treated her well because he needed someone to care for Tia.

He was worried about entrusting the housekeeper, as he feared the housekeeper would secretly abuse Tia when he was not home.

He was not at ease entrusting other people. After all, no one could help him care for his sister wholeheartedly.

So he found a girl and put a loyal ghost on her.

Tia was the same age as Lilly. She did not like the girl because she knew that the girl liked Alban and wanted to occupy Alban.

Alban was her best brother in the world. So Tia felt the girl was not a good match for her brother.

Tia looked gloomy. But the girl treated Tia as her younger sister and did not mind Tia's manners. The girl went to cook for Tia without complaint.

"Tia, it's time to eat."

"Tia, did you finish your homework? Let me check it for you."

"Tia, I must go home tonight, or my parents will intervene. But I'll pick you up tomorrow morning."

"Tia, do you feel scared at night? If you need anything, just call me..."

### [Chapter 1136 Lilly vs Serene](#)

Lilly did not know that Alban had sent himself to prison.

She returned to the Palace of Emperor Prosper and first looked at the hourglass. She calculated and found that the underworld would pass a month tomorrow.

Lilly sat down and guessed that Blake and Jean would wake up tonight. She propped her chin up and looked at Blake, then at Jean.

Blake and Jean were upgrading, so Lilly dared not touch them, or she could put them together in the shape of a heart.

Lilly suddenly stood up and ran toward the boundary of the palace.

Outside the boundary, Serene stared at the palace coldly.

It's been a month. Is that d\*mn girl dead? Why didn't I hear her screams? Could it be that Emperor Prosper's boundary crushed her into pieces?

Subconsciously, Serene refused to admit that Lilly could cross the boundary. After all, it was the palace of Emperor Prosper!

Just when she was thinking, she suddenly heard a voice. "Hey, are you still waiting for me?"

Lilly was leisurely sitting on a rock not far away.

Looking at Lilly's leisurely look, Serene felt Lilly severely belittled her!

"When did you come out?" Serene raised her chin haughtily and snorted coldly. "That's why I didn't hear your screams, huh? It turns out you sneaked out long ago."

Lilly looked at her with sympathy. "There's also a possibility that I just came out."

Serene frowned. Impossible! I've been staying here. How could I not know if she had just come out?

However, Serene, who was arrogant, did not say much, but a cold killing intent flashed in her eyes.

"Today is your day of death!"

She must learn a lesson since she dares to impersonate Emperor Prosper's daughter! I must kill her!

Serene used her Misty Cloudsword to attack Lilly!

Lilly was calm. She lightly jumped up and dodged the attack.

Lilly dodged the Misty Cloudsword with ease. Not to mention hurting Lilly, Serene even failed to touch Lilly's clothes.

Serene was taken aback, frowned, and said, "I didn't expect you to have some skills!"

When she met Lilly on the first day, Lilly's strength was inferior to hers.

Could it be that she ate some spirit fruit in the palace and became stronger?

Thinking of that, Serene felt like her things had been stolen and eaten. She glared at Lilly with hatred!

With a low growl, she wanted to stab Lilly again!

Lilly's eyes were slightly cold. She remained motionless and carefully felt the changes between now and before.

More than three months ago, she needed to dodge Serene's sword with all her strength, but at this moment, Serene's moves seemed to be in slow motion, and there were flaws everywhere.

Lilly's observations were only fleeting. She turned her wrist, and the magical pan appeared in her hand.

Serene could not help but sneer when she saw Lilly motionless. Did she startle? Can't you move anymore?

In the next second, Lilly took out a magical pan.

Serene was stunned, but before she sneered, she saw the pan pass over her Misty Cloudsword and hit her head.

Serene only felt a buzzing sound and even heard the vibrato of the pan.

When she realized it, she exploded with anger! D\*mn trash! How dare she hit me with a pan!

"Go die!" Serene was pissed off and slashed at Lilly.

Lilly turned the magical pan and accurately blocked Misty Cloudsword.

After a while, the magical pan was still fine, but Misty Cloudsword was almost unable to withstand the attack.

The scene was completely different from what Serene had imagined. She was furious to the extreme.

It's so insulting! I'm the daughter of Emperor Prosper, but she uses a pan to fight me! Is she looking down on me? She's insulting me!

Serene said coldly, "You're so annoying! Who did you learn from?"

Lilly blinked. "I learned from my dad!"

Serene sneered. "I'll teach you a lesson!"

[Chapter 1137 Whack-A-Mole](#)

Teach me a lesson? This sentence is familiar!

Lilly smiled slightly. At this moment, she looked similar to Blake.

"My daddy taught a lesson to the person who said this last time." But today, she wanted to fight Serene herself.

Serene sneered. "Your father is good for nothing!"

Her father has no right to teach me a lesson! I'm the daughter of Emperor Prosper!

Serene firmly believed that Lilly was not the daughter of Emperor Prosper because her mother had said that she saw Emperor Prosper's legitimate daughter's soul dissipate.

Serene had been in the underworld for three thousand years and inquired about Emperor Prosper's legitimate daughter.

Even the King of Cities did not know that the King of Hell was the daughter of Emperor Prosper, so Serene naturally did not know much about it. She only believed that what her mother said was true.

So when Lilly said that, she thought of Lilly's father as a mortal.

"You have some skills to come to the underworld as a mortal. You're great!" Serene's body suddenly shone brightly with a cold and stern murder aura.

"But the undead cannot come to the underworld. I'll kill you!"

The light was getting brighter and making Serene look like a fairy.



It was Serene's pressure. In the past, when her pressure came out, the ghosts around her could not move.

Looking at the motionless Lilly, Serene raised her hand indifferently and controlled her Misty Cloudsword.

"Remember. Don't come to the underworld if you're not dead. You'll die when you come!"

Serene attacked Lilly again!

Just when Serene thought she would succeed, Lilly raised her hand casually and pinched the tip of Misty Cloudsword.

Serene's pupils shrank sharply. Impossible!

This time, she had used all her strength. Unexpectedly, Lilly pinched her sword!

Serene looked stunned. Then she gritted her teeth to control Misty Cloudsword, only to find she could not move.

Lilly looked at Serene curiously. "Is that all?"

She was genuinely asking. She wondered what level of strength she had reached but found that Serene was not qualified. The unqualified opponent was the weakest opponent she had ever fought!

However, Lilly's words sounded arrogant, provocative, and insulting to Serene!

"You presumptuous brat! Let me go!"

The next moment, Serene did not even see what was going on. A faint golden light lit up, and Lilly suddenly approached her!

Lilly used the magical pan to hit Serene's face.

"Urgh!" Serene felt pain and was dizzy. She subconsciously covered her bleeding nose.

"D\*mn you!" Serene raged.

In the next second, Lilly jumped up with the magical pan containing golden light and hit Serene's head.

Bang! There was a crisp sound and several cracks in the ground!

Serene's head was not bleeding, but as she could not bear the pressure, she stepped into the mud and

sank into it!

Lilly's harsh and cold pressure was majestic and fierce, which made Serene sink inch by inch!

Serene was shocked.

How can this little thing be so mighty? Did she deliberately pretend to be weak to deceive me a month ago? No wonder she could enter the boundary of the palace!

Serene broke out in a cold sweat, and the heavy pressure made her subconsciously terrified. Compared with this pressure, her glittering golden pressure just now was nothing.

"Who the hell are you..." Serene resisted desperately but got deeper.

Lilly stood in front of Serene. "Didn't I tell you earlier? My daddy is Emperor Prosper. Also, why do you like to say d\*mn and presumptuous? Are there no other words?"

Serene's sweat soaked her back. She resisted with all her strength and could not speak, but Lilly looked relaxed.

"You lied! I'm the daughter of the Emperor Prosper..." Serene gritted her teeth and barely burst out a sentence.

Lilly frowned, turned her wrist, and hit Serene's head with a magical pan like a whack-a-mole.

"My daddy doesn't have a weak and arrogant daughter like you!"

Serene was smashed into the ground and buried up to her neck in the soil. She felt so aggrieved that she burst into tears.

"You're not the daughter of Emperor Prosper! I'm the real one! When Emperor Prosper comes out, he must kill you!" Serene yelled aggrievedly.

#### [Chapter 1138 Evidence Presented by Serene](#)

Lilly withdrew the pressure, sat on the ground, and looked at Serene.

Serene could not stop crying. This time, Lilly was curious. "You said you were my dad's daughter. Do you have any evidence?"

Lilly did not believe Blake would have another daughter, but Serene did not look like she was lying either.

Why did Serene firmly believe that she was the daughter of Emperor Prosper?

Serene struggled and found herself unable to move. Even if she got buried in the ground of the underworld, she would be able to get out, but now she was trapped.

"I won't tell you!" Serene gritted her teeth and stared at Lilly coldly. Even though she lost to Lilly, she refused to admit defeat.

She closed her eyes and ignored Lilly!

Lilly suddenly felt movement in the jar of souls. She immersed herself in the feeling for a while and said in surprise, "You guys are up!"

In the next second, there were ghost generals on the lawn. They squatted around Serene while observing her.

Serene felt extremely humiliated!

After hearing Lilly's explanation, all the ghosts were amazed.

The weakling spirit thought to himself. Lilly becomes powerful. I thought I would be more potent than her in this deep sleep and could protect her well in the future.

The harem spirit was surprised. "When did Mr. Blake have another daughter? He was only 256 years old when he was reincarnated in the mortal world. But this old witch Screen is 3000 years old."

Serene shouted angrily, "I'm Serene, not Screen! I'm not an old witch!" It was a pity that no one paid any attention to her.

The ghost bride thought for a while and said, "Could it be that her mom was a palace maid? The palace maid served the Emperor Prosper and gave birth to Screen without the Emperor Prosper knowing..."

Serene was angry. My name is Serene, not Screen!

The harem spirit shook her head. "Impossible! I've tried so hard that I failed to touch Mr. Blake's bed. How could anyone be more shameless than me... No, more powerful than me."

The ghosts were speechless. The harem spirit accidentally told them her true thoughts.

"Doesn't she have evidence? Just search!" The unlucky ghost threatened Serene, "Say it or not? Or I'll sit on you!"

Serene's eyes turned red with anger, and she felt Lilly was mean and shameless. Those ghost generals acted like Lilly!

The weakling spirit smiled slightly and said softly, "Don't be so vulgar. You still have to speak carefully in

front of Lilly."

Serene looked at the gentle, weakling spirit, and her heart could not help but beat slightly. Well, this ghost is kind.

In the next second, the weakling spirit continued, "I'll take Lilly aside."

Serene's mouth twitched.

Seeing the weakling spirit taking Lilly away, the unlucky ghost approached Serene with a wicked smile.

Serene was furious and panicked, but she could not move. She yelled angrily. "Don't come here! Get lost!"

The unlucky ghost squatted and sighed. "Oh, only a little space..."

The harem spirit folded her arms and enthusiastically gave her opinion. "Maybe you can sit on her head."

The ghost bride subconsciously echoed, "Yes, just sit on her head!"

The unlucky ghost raised his trousers. He was ready to step on Serene's head.

At this time, Serene could not take it anymore. She held back the humiliating tears, gritted her teeth, and shouted, "Stop! I'll say it!"

The unlucky ghost stopped and muttered, "You should admit defeat earlier."

Serene held back her tears and hated Lilly so much.

She was the daughter of Emperor Prosper! She never suffered such humiliation! She must ask Emperor Prosper to kill them!

Lilly turned back. "Does she want to say it?"

If Serene spoke politely at first, she would not force her, even if she could not figure out what had happened.

I'm only a child. Is it only Serene who can be arrogant?

Lilly was also angry. Serene attacked her as soon as they met. After she explained it, Serene wanted to kill her even more. She would not have gotten a good consequence if she had not retreated quickly.

I also have a temper!

Serene got pulled out. She held back her anger coldly and took out a painting. "Emperor Prosper drew this painting for my mother. It's my family portrait."

Everyone immediately looked at the painting and could not help but be stunned.

The antique painting was realistic. There were three people on it. A tall man in a black suit focused on the woman beside him with a smile while hugging her waist.

That man's face was so familiar. It was Blake!

The woman held a three-year-old child in her arms. Lilly could vaguely tell that that was Serene.

Lilly asked in surprise, "Only one painting?" A photo could be photoshopped, let alone a painting!

Serene obsessively looked at Blake in the painting and said, "Emperor Prosper is my biological father. He drew this painting. Here is his signature..."

Lilly looked at the corner of the painting. Sure enough, she saw the signature, Blake MacNeil. Although it was intentionally concealed, there was shocking pressure on it.

If Blake were here, he would recognize that the pressure of the signature was the same as the pressure written on the boulder under the ice pond.

### [Chapter 1139 Is Blake a Scumbag?](#)

The harem spirit was in astonishment. Although she was suspicious of Serene, this signature was too particular. No one would doubt its authenticity after seeing it.

The weakling spirit squinted slightly. "It's indeed Mr. Blake's signature."

The ghost bride was surprised. "How could..."

The harem spirit stroked her chin. "What kind of plot is this? The male lead is drugged, and the supporting actress takes advantage of the opportunity. Or is the male lead poisoned and mistaken for the supporting actress as the female lead?"

All the ghosts glared at the harem spirit, who made jokes at this time.

Although the ghosts felt something strange, they did not suspect Blake. Blake was not that kind of person.

Serene sneered with an inexplicable arrogance. "Do you all believe me this time?"

All the ghosts looked at Lilly worriedly. However, Lilly showed a strange look. "The signature is real, but the painting might not be real. Maybe my daddy signed it first, and you drew it later."

Serene shouted angrily, "Nonsense!" She did not allow others to doubt the authenticity of the painting!

The ghosts suddenly realized the problem. They only paid attention to Lilly's emotions just now. Now they had broadened their thoughts.

"Yes, maybe that's the case!"

"Your mother might be a palace maid. And she secretly stole Emperor Blake's seal."

"Or after Emperor Blake signed on it, your mother stole it away and drew the painting herself."

Serene was furious when they questioned the painting and denied her identity. Her identity was her only belief for thousands of years! There was no doubt!

Serene sneered. "So what if you don't admit it? When the Emperor Prosper comes..."

Before she finished speaking, she heard a voice say, "I'm here. What do you want?"

Blake stepped out of the palace boundary coldly. Serene froze for a moment.

The moment she saw Blake, it was as if she saw someone in a painting come out. That man was her biological father, whom she had admired for thousands of years, and now her belief had turned into reality.

It's Emperor Prosper! He looks the same as the painting!

Serene was so excited. She never expected to see Blake one day. Moreover, he looked so young. She could not help but stare at Blake and ignore Jean behind him.

When Blake appeared, Serene choked with grief. "Father!"

Lilly frowned. Before Jean could say anything, Lilly glared at Blake. Blake felt inexplicably guilty.

"No, Lilly. Listen to me..." Blake quickly waved to Lilly, "I'm not her father!"

After Jean arrived, she blended into the ghosts and squatted aside with the harem spirit to watch the fun.

Before Jean asked what the gossip was, she heard Serene call Blake's father!

She was dumbfounded. She glanced at Serene, looked at the harem spirit's uncertainty, and pointed at

herself.

The harem spirit nodded. That's right. This gossip is related to you!

Jean felt excited. It's even more exciting!

"In what step has the plot progressed?" Jean asked while looking back and forth between Serene and Blake.

The harem spirit whispered, "Now it's the story of a fake daughter who recognizes her father."

"Oh! Got it!"

She was familiar with such a plot. This plot always appeared in the novels she read before she died.

As expected of the harem spirit, she summarized the entire story. So Jean did not need to ask in detail.

Lilly complained, "Serene said she's your daughter, and she hit me as soon as we met!"

Blake's eyes turned cold, and he glared at Serene.

Serene felt that Lilly had snatched her father away. She pointed at Lilly angrily. "You're talking nonsense! You pretended to be the father's daughter and stole things from the palace! That's why I..."

Serene paused, then looked at Blake with reddish eyes. "She hit me! I didn't hit her!"

Although Serene did not have the haughty look anymore, she did not want to say she could not defeat Lilly.

Blake said coldly, "Don't mess around. I've never had any children other than Lilly."

Serene was stunned and anxious. "My mother is Cynthia. Have you forgotten? Three thousand years ago, at the Fairy Lake in the palace..."

Jean, who was drinking water, spat water out upon hearing that.

The harem spirit's mouth twitched. "Uh, this plot is also familiar. Did her mom fall in love with Mr. Blake at Fairy Lake?"

The harem spirit and Jean looked at Blake together. The more they looked at him, the more he looked like a scumbag.

[Chapter 1140 The Truth About Painting](#)

Blake was speechless. Pablo's mouth twitched as soon as he came out.

"Although it was three thousand years ago, I remember some things," Pablo said.

He naturally knew more about the King of Hell than others. According to the time, it should be when the King of Hell's soul disappeared in her previous life.

Serene did not look at Pablo. Of course, she knew Pablo. He was the judge. She had seen him from afar.

She looked at Blake stubbornly to get his explanation.

Blake said lightly, "Except for Jean, I haven't slept with anyone, let alone given birth to a daughter like you."

The harem spirit burst out laughing. Thinking of something and looking at Jean, the two women laughed loudly.

Blake raised his eyebrows. Why is Jean laughing? Shouldn't she be shy? Forget it. Jean is particular. She's the plaintiff.

Blake felt helpless.

Seeing that everyone did not seem to take this matter seriously, Serene felt deeply angry and unreconciled.

I waited for Father for three thousand years. How could he say that? It's understandable for him not to know about me, but how can he forget Mother? He had a relationship with Mother!

"Father, recall it again!" Serene was about to shed tears. She tried hard to maintain the image of a fairy to be worthy of the title of Emperor Prosper's daughter.

"That day, Sister lost her soul, and you lost control of your emotions. It was Mother who comforted you in time..."

I don't want to expose Father's pain, but this matter is serious! I've been waiting so long. How can it be a joke? I don't believe Mother will lie to me! What good is it for Mother to make such a joke?

Serene looked at Blake almost begrudgingly.

Blake's expression darkened. "You look older than me. Don't call me Father!"

Serene was momentarily embarrassed, then grabbed the painting abruptly and asked, "But Mother has this painting! You drew it yourself! It's a token of love for Mother!"



Blake frowned. "Would I be so shabby back then?"

Take a painting as a token of love. Impossible. In Blake's view, only precious things could be a token of love.

Lilly reminded Blake, "Daddy, this painting has your signature!"

Blake's gaze fell on the signature. He was startled and could not help but frown.

It is indeed my signature. When did I sign it?

Almost without thinking, Blake looked at Jean.

Jean froze, and her smile disappeared.

"Why do you look at me?" Jean looked puzzled and subconsciously said, "I didn't copy your signature! You know it's impossible!"

Jean was stunned when she said that. She had no memory of thousands of years ago and had gone through too many lifetimes.

Blake's gaze softened, and he said, "Yes, you didn't. I signed it myself."

Jean did not live long and always left before him in every life. He spent one lifetime waiting for her, and every time he brought her back, she would still maintain some of the habits of her previous life. For example, there was no shortage of money, but she always had ideas to make money.

Every soul was unique. No matter how many lifetimes she had gone through, her temper had not changed.

Jean felt strange. Why does he look at me as pampering? I didn't write it. Why does he look like he's taking the blame for me?

Jean tried hard but could not find any memory of the painting. Blake had already thought of something and said, "You don't need to think about it."

He rubbed Jean's head and said, "You were the one who asked me to sign it."

All the ghosts were shocked. The signature on the painting was indeed Blake's!

Lilly blurted out, "Daddy, did you also draw this painting?"

Blake shook his head. "Of course not."

He looked at Lilly, pinched her face, and said dotingly, "Back then, your mommy always wanted to sell my signatures and paintings."

Emperor Prosper's sentence or a hastily painted picture were both examples of the state of mind.

Some novice ghosts struggled to pursue the realm but got stuck in the bottleneck. So they wanted the things of Emperor Prosper to approach The Order. So those things were worth the money.

However, Blake rarely drew paintings. Even if he drew occasionally, Jean was reluctant to sell it, so she only got his signature.

For painting or writing, she drew or wrote by herself.

Of course, he doted on her. To prevent his signature from being used for anything, he would leave pressure on the signature so that those who bought it for epiphany would not get deceived.

"That's how the signature came." Blake did not go into details.

Blake unconsciously smiled and said nothing more. Jean felt guilty and ashamed for no reason.

Lilly nodded and concluded, "So the signature is real. The painting is fake, right? Serene's mom drew the painting herself."

Serene could not accept such a result!