

Eight Uncles 121

Chapter 121 Life of the Fake Foreign Ghost

Lilly did not understand the reason behind it. She just knew that what Jastrensky did was wrong.

“You take the money for your dad’s medical treatment. What about him now?”

Jastrensky was stunned and said, “My dad’s money is mine. Why should he take my money and spend it without my permission?”

“Do you think that’s all the money he has? He must have more money, just not to me!”

Everyone was silent.

She was obsequious to the foreigners, willing to give everything she had.

She was extremely indifferent to her family, complaining about the unfairness. She even took her father’s life-saving money.

She could not even meet the university requirements, yet she wanted to conquer the world.

It was ridiculous!

“What happened next?” Lilly angrily asked, “Didn’t you go to heaven? How did you come back?”

Jastrensky was silent and said, “I was thrilled at first! Foreign men are better than domestic men. They are loyal, romantic, considerate, graceful, and gentle.”

But she did not enjoy it for long before she realized that her visa would expire.

It turned out that the foreign man had arranged a tourist visa for her, not an identity card.

When the deadline came, she was deported by the immigration authorities, but she had spent all her money on the man who had run away.

She was penniless, had no family or friends, and could not speak English... How could she go back?

Besides, she did not want to leave Ambrosia.

Pablo sneered, “Indeed, he is devoted and romantic, very considerate.”

Jastrensky could not help but say, “He must have some difficulty. The Ambrosia men are all well and advanced and educated. They would never do anything irresponsible. There must be a reason.”

Pablo was speechless. “There are scumbags everywhere. How do you know they are all good?”

Jastrensky immediately retorted, “They are all highly civilized people. For example, they use a sitting toilet in the bathroom, which is noble and elegant. Unlike squatting pits here, which are ugly and smelly... From these details, they are more advanced than us.”

How could superior people be scum?

Moreover, she often secretly observed how others lived and had more rights to speak than anyone else.

Everyone was speechless.

Her explanation was illogical.

Jastrensky turned her head and showed envy, saying, "I also dream of living such a life."

So even if sleeping on the streets, washing dishes, or living on garbage... she did not want to return.

Returning to the country would only make her feel better off dead.

Lilly nodded and said, "I see. So you went to sleep on the streets, washed dishes, and lived on garbage?"

Jastrensky defended herself, saying, "I'm struggling for my dreams."

Josh rolled her eyes and said, "Yes, everything is good in Ambrosia."

Even if she was a doormat in Ambrosia, she still felt superior to the others.

"Later on... I couldn't wait any longer. Without an identity card, I can't go anywhere. Someone told me they could help me get one, but it would cost 100,000 dollars."

She did not have the money.

So she found a way to contact her parents and asked them to send her money immediately.

The FBI unexpectedly found her, and they deported her against her will.

When a person was forcibly repatriated to their home country, the country's government covered the repatriation costs.

However, Jastrensky did not feel she was a liability to the country but thought the government was holding her back.

Therefore, she caused trouble at the airport.

Blake looked at her coldly and said, "I remember now. You were the woman who shouted at the airport."

With shabby clothes and a haughty expression, she cursed and kicked the security guards, criticizing them as inferior people.

Later, he did not know how the criminal gang kidnap Jastrensky.

He only remembered that she was still shouting the next time he met her, "I am from Miralaea. If you dare to touch me, the government will punish you."

So when the criminal gang boss asked him to kill someone to show loyalty, he chose Jastrensky.

Blake seemed to have remembered something unpleasant.

Jastrensky also complained, "Dudroinia is terrible! It's dirty and smelly."

She was trapped here and could not leave, making it very painful.

She could only go to the bar to feel the freedom of Ambrosia.

As a result, she was drugged and taken away!

When she woke up again, she found herself kidnapped, but she heard that the destination was Ambrosia, and she became excited again.

She wanted to return to Ambrosia this way, but she did not expect the cruise ship to be even dirtier and messier, and the place was unbearable for humans.

“So, I strongly protested...”

Complaining about the dirty place when tied up, she was foolish.

“Just then, several men with tattoos on their arms came over.”

She did not know why they were confronting each other, and one of them asked a pretty boy to kill someone to prove that he was an actual member, not a traitor.

“As a result, that pretty boy chose me.” Jastrensky was so angry that she trembled. “That knife... the knife used to cut watermelons was so long...”

He dragged that knife and made a creaking sound on the deck, which made her very scared.

She begged an inferior person for the first time, and yet he still did not let her go.

“When I woke up again, I saw that my head and body had been separated. I refuse to accept it. I can’t believe that I died like this.”

She refused to leave and kept trying to piece her head back together.

She repeated the process of death on that cruise ship every day, only wishing to return to Ambrosia one day.

Lilly sighed, feeling a sense of indescribable emotion, which was anger, sadness, and depression all at once.

Pablo glanced at her and touched her back, silently supporting her.

Adults face all kinds of situations in life, and it is easy to change their mindset.

Lilly was just a child.

After experiencing many different kinds of life, could she still keep her original intention?

Even Pablo was not sure about it.

“Do it now,” Pablo said softly. “This time, I will help you again.”

Lilly nodded, “Ok.”

Josh suddenly asked, “Wait, there’s one thing I haven’t figured out... What was she doing in my and Lilly’s rooms in the middle of the night?”

Jastrensky suddenly looked at Josh, saying, “Originally, I had an abortion because I was too tired... But he would have been a very handsome boy if I hadn’t.”

“White skin... blonde hair, blue eyes... and a very clever mind. Just like Mr. Josh, haha.”

Josh was speechless.

He felt that this was the most severe insult he had ever received.

“So, you came to my room in the middle of the night, were you trying to take my head!?” he asked.

Jastrensky nodded and said, “Yes... You have a clever mind. I should take it away.”

Josh thought she only wanted to take his head because she missed her child.

He did not expect Jastrensky to say, “With such a clever mind, if I combine it with mine, I will become very smart.”

Then, when she arrived in Ambrosia, she could find a better man with her intelligence and beauty.

Chapter 122 How Much We Need to Pay?

Josh trembled with fear.

A woman sneaked into his room and made gestures on his head at midnight.

“Pervert!” Josh could not help but curse out loud.

The female spirit ignored his curse and giggled.

Suddenly, Lilly remembered something and asked, “How did you follow my dad back here?”

The female spirit died on the deck of a cruise ship that had traveled a long distance, so she should not have been able to come back.

The female spirit looked at Blake with a sad expression.

Before she answered, Blake said coolly, “The location of my task is at sea, and I happen to be boarding the same cruise ship. Maybe she just followed me back.”

The head-hugging female spirit stared at Blake, making a hoarse sound, and showed a strange smile.

“You’re lying.” The female spirit chuckled and said, “You’re afraid your daughter will hate you, aren’t you... Hehehe.”

“Little girl, let me tell you. Your daddy was killing an innocent girl on the cruise ship. He shot a little girl of your age who was hiding in his car.”

The head-hugging female spirit made a headshot gesture.

“It’s so tragic.”

“What mistake can a child make?”

“He killed a little girl. Your father is a devil. Hehe!”

“If it weren’t for this, I wouldn’t have realized that your father was the pretty boy who chopped off my head back then.”

So she followed him back.

She could not have crossed that sea, but after swallowing the ghost of the little girl who died tragically, she finally could.

All of this, of course, was thanks to Blake.

The head-hugging female spirit looked at Blake, which happened to be the camera’s direction.

Her gaze made Josh feel fearful.

The next moment, the female spirit screamed and turned into a black gas, completely sucked into the jar.

Lilly raised her hand and quietly looked at the red bracelet and jar of souls on her wrist.

She had no expression, which made people feel nervous.

“Lilly.” Blake immediately went up to her.

Lilly was still in a lost and depressed mood, looking at Blake blankly.

Blake was worried, saying, “Lilly, I can explain.”

Does she misunderstand me?

Is she afraid of me? Will she never be close to me again?

Lilly closed her eyes the next second and fell softly into Pablo’s arms.

Blake rushed forward quickly and grabbed her before she fell.

Without the video camera, Blake could not see Pablo. He picked up Lilly, then left.

Pablo only saw a hand approaching him, and Lilly was gone in his arms.

After catching all the ghosts in the house, Josh finally felt relieved. He was too nervous just now, and now he was tired and sleepy.

Gilbert had just arrived at the door with a medicine box when he saw Blake carrying Lilly out.

“Wait!”

Anthony grabbed him and said, “Don’t chase them. Lilly is fine.”

He saw Lilly’s master in the video recorder, who seemed to care for her and would not let anything happen to her.

Josh rubbed his eyes wearily and asked, “Uncle, why are you so slow?”

Gilbert said, “I was on my way to the emergency room in the middle of the night when I received a call from Anthony.”

He came quickly, and the patient was handed over to the department head.

He drove so fast that the tires were sparking.

But what was happening in front of him?

What's going on?

Anthony patted Gilbert's shoulder and walked away.

Josh followed closely with a video recorder and also patted Gilbert's arm.

Only Hannah, who was sleeping, and a maid who had fainted on the floor were left in the room.

Then Jack arrived and dragged the maid away.

It was daytime. Half awake, Hannah climbed out of bed, staring at Polly outside the balcony.

After a long time, she finally returned to reality and looked around.

"Huh, where's Lilly?"

She ran outside, only to find something wrong at home.

Hannah was confused. She had just woken up. What's going on?

Upon seeing Jack, Hannah immediately asked, "Uncle Jack, where is Lilly?"

Jack made a shushing gesture and replied, "Little Miss is sick. Please don't make noise."

Hannah waited long, but Lilly did not wake up all day. The people at home became increasingly worried.

Lilly did not know how long she had been sleeping, but it was still dark outside when she woke up.

She got up in confusion and looked around. "Where am I?"

Pablo was sitting cross-legged in mid-air. When he saw Lilly wake up, he closed his book and asked, "Awake?"

He floated over and touched Lilly's forehead.

Lilly looked up with a pout and murmured, "Master, you're not human. You can't feel the temperature. What can you tell by touching me like this?"

Pablo poked her head and said, "Do I need to feel the temperature? When you lift your butt, I know what you will do. When I touch your forehead, I know if you're feeling well."

Lilly laughed out loud and said, "Master, you're just talking nonsense!"

Lilly laughed out loud and said, "Master, you're just talking nonsense!"

Pablo shook his head and laughed.

Lilly spit out blood because she was exhausted and in a deep sleep.

The others were scared to death of her.

At this moment, the door pushed open, and Bettany came in with a bowl of supplements, and the fragrance attracted Lilly.

“Lilly, are you awake?” Bettany said happily.

Lilly’s mouth was watering, feeling extremely hungry. She swallowed her saliva and said, “Granny, I’m so hungry.”

Bettany was overjoyed with tears and said, “Okay, I will go get you something delicious.”

Lilly immediately raised his hand and said, “I want to eat braised eggplant, soy sauce chicken, and also, the palace beef lamp... no, not right, it’s the palace beef... No, that’s not it.”

Bettany laughed and said, “It’s called stewed thin beef slices.”

Lilly nodded again and again, “Yes, yes!

Bettany looked at the lively Lilly and finally let go of her worries.

She carefully wiped away her tears. She was afraid that Lilly, who had just returned, would also leave her.

Lilly saw Bettany crying and softly hugged her, saying, “Do I make you worry again? I’m sorry, Granny!”

Bettany could not help but shed tears.

Her baby girl was so good.

If anyone in her family died again, she could not bear the sorrow.

“Lilly, you’d be safe,” Bettany touched Lilly’s hair. “Grow up happily and safely.”

If she could exchange her life for Lilly, she would be willing to die right now.

Lilly, “Yeah, same to you, Granny.”

Bettany smiled and said, “Granny is already old and cannot grow anymore!”

Lilly firmly said, “You can do it!”

Finally, Bettany could not help but laugh out loud.

“Okay, I will grow up with Lilly.”

They looked at each other and grinned.

After Bettany went downstairs, Blake came in immediately.

“Lilly?” He called softly.

His usual arrogance and unruliness were gone, and his tall figure stood at the door with his arms hanging down.

He looked like a big boy who had done something wrong.

Lilly hesitated momentarily and asked, "Daddy, did you cause trouble? How much money do they want us to pay?"

Blake was puzzled.

Chapter 123 Let's Work Hard Together

Lilly looked at Blake with a conflicted expression.

It was not her fault to think this way because Blake used to be too arrogant.

But now he was bowing his head as if he had done something wrong.

Lilly said, "I don't have much pocket money. But don't worry, Daddy. I can borrow from Uncle if we don't have enough money."

And then, she worked hard to pay off the debt.

What was that saying again? Oh... A daughter paid off her father's debt.

Blake could not help but laugh softly, "Lilly, I don't owe any money."

He breathed a sigh of relief.

He thought Lilly did not want a dad like him anymore.

But he did not expect her to say she wanted to help him pay off his debt.

Lilly looked puzzled and asked, "Daddy, what's wrong with you? A young man shouldn't be gloomy and downcast."

Blake was smiling. He squatted by the bed and looked at Lilly.

"Yesterday, that female spirit said something about me. Aren't you afraid of me, Lilly?"

Lilly shook her head and said, "I trust you, Daddy. You're not that kind of person. Grandpa and Uncle Anthony both say you're an angel, not a devil."

Blake was taken aback. His heart was filled with warmth and softness.

"Thank you, Lilly." Blake reached out and lightly tapped her nose.

Lilly immediately covered her nose, giggling, "You're welcome!"

Although Lilly trusted him completely, Blake felt it necessary to explain.

He sat on the edge of the bed, stretched lazily, and lay down, saying very relaxedly, "Come here, let's lie down together."

Lilly immediately lay down, her head resting on Blake's shoulder.

She stretched out her legs and spread out her hands.

Blake rested his hands behind his head and said, "I went on a task some time ago. I can't tell you what the task is. Lilly, you'd remember that I will never do anything that goes against the country and the people."

Lilly nodded in agreement.

Blake continued, "A bomb inside her body controlled that girl."

He briefly introduced it with a few words, but the bomb inside the girl's body was not an ordinary bomb. It was a suicide bomb implanted inside her body.

Otherwise, it would not have been impossible for him to remove it.

The little girl was only seven years old, very thin and weak, and looked only slightly older than Lilly.

She witnessed how her parents and sister died. She should have used his sympathy to blow him up. But at the last moment, she cried and told him she did not want to die.

"I told her to hide in the car first." Blake stared at the roof, saying. "I also promised her that I would save her."

"But I broke my promise."

The situation was critical, and he made a mistake. The terrorist leader climbed onto the SUV.

"My shot didn't hit the little girl, only the bad guy. But unfortunately, the little girl also followed and died... so the female spirit last night didn't tell the whole story."

Lilly understood and muttered, "I knew it. That ghost is too bad."

Lilly looked up at Blake and asked softly, "Daddy, are you sad?"

Blake's voice became husky, "Yes. I'm not strong enough."

Lilly looked at his daddy, somewhat trance-like.

So, Daddy was just like her? He also felt uncomfortable and stuffy.

"Will Daddy continue to be a guardian?" Lilly suddenly asked.

Blake looked down at her and nodded firmly, "Yes."

Before, he only did it for the country because he was alone and had no worries.

Now he understood the meaning of guardianship even more.

He cared about her daughter.

Where there was a country, there was a home, and he wanted Lilly to grow up freely under the sunshine.

Lilly seemed a bit confused and asked in a muffled voice, "Won't you feel sad if you see those bad things in the future?"

Blake smiled and replied, "Yes, I will, but it's okay. What each of us does has its meaning."

"Before, when I returned from work, I would eat a big ice cream... and then all the unhappy things would be forgotten."

Lilly suddenly understood, and the oppressive feeling in her heart disappeared instantly.

"Yeah!" Lilly turned over, got up, raised her thumb, and pressed it on Blake's forehead like a seal, saying, "Daddy is awesome!"

"Let's work hard together!"

Blake laughed softly, lifted his arm, picked up Lilly, and tickled her on her shoulder.

Lilly laughed so hard that she could not catch her breath, shouting, "Action beam, biu!"

Blake pretended to be shot and fell to the side, "Uh...I lost!"

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Lilly immediately got up and tickled Blake.

While the two were having fun, Bettany pushed the door open.

"What are you doing!" Bettany glared at him and said, "You're an adult, yet still so childish. What if she can't breathe if she laughs too hard?"

Blake sat up straight soon. "Uh, yes, yes, I'm sorry."

Lilly also sat up straight with her hands on her knees, nodding and saying, "Yes, yes, I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

Bettany was angry and amused. "Come down to have dinner."

Downstairs, Hannah stood on a chair by the table, quickly picking up food and piling it into Lilly's bowl before sitting down.

Hugh frowned and sternly said, "She'll eat by herself. Why did you give her so much to eat?"

He then looked at Josh and asked, "Hey, why did you start eating before everyone was seated?"

Josh put down his chopsticks and muttered, "Grandpa, please don't be so strict with us."

Hugh snorted and instinctively said, "I'm strict with everyone."

Anthony, Hannah, and Josh looked at him with unbelievable looks.

At this moment, Lilly came down, and Hugh looked at Lilly in relief.

"Lilly, come and eat." Hugh picked up a piece of meat.

Anthony clenched his fist and coughed while looking at the scene, "Ahem."

After finishing the meal, Lilly rubbed her belly and collapsed on the sofa, unwilling to move.

Suddenly, she remembered her daddy's words about eating big ice cream.

Lilly immediately approached Blake, whispering, "Daddy, can we go eat a big ice cream tomorrow?"

Blake glanced at her and lowered his voice, "Okay, don't tell your granny."

Bettany brought some fruits and squinted, asking, "What bad ideas are you two up to again?"

As soon as Lilly saw the fruits, she ran away.

"Granny, I'm full! If I eat any more, the food will come out of my bottom."

As soon as she finished speaking, she ran away quickly.

Blake looked straight ahead and said, "I'm going upstairs too."

Bettany said, "Stop."

Blake paused and turned around to ask, "What's wrong?"

Bettany said expressionlessly, "Finish the fruit first."

Chapter 124 The Unscrupulous Father and Daughter Watched the Show

The next day.

Under the close watch of Bettany, Blake brought Lilly to the central shopping mall.

An ice cream truck was stationed outside the central shopping mall.

"I've been eating ice cream from this truck for ten years," Blake said as he drove the SUV. "It's the best ice cream in the city."

Lilly could not wait any longer. "Ice cream! Ice cream! I like ice cream!"

The SUV passed a kindergarten school bus. Hannah, sitting by the window, immediately looked out with resentment.

She thought she heard Lilly's voice just now!

She was shouting, "Ice cream, ice cream!"

She also wanted her daddy to take her out to eat ice cream.

I can't bear to see Lilly so happy. I hope she can go to school as soon as possible!

The outside of the central mall was relatively empty on Monday.

Blake got Lilly a small ice cream sprinkled with delicious nuts and a layer of sweet but not greasy blueberry jam.

The soft ice cream and the jam melted in their mouths, making them happy!

"It's so good!" Lilly was filled with happiness.

They sat casually by the flower bed.

Blake was tall, sitting on the edge of the flower bed with his legs stretched out. His left foot was crossed over his right foot.

He was dressed in all black, looking like a tilted street lamp from a distance.

Lilly sat on the edge of the flower bed with her left foot crossed over her right foot. Her short and chubby legs looked adorable.

They attracted the attention of those around them, who frequently turned to look at them.

There was even a young lady who accidentally bumped into the mall door.

Lilly licked the ice cream from her lips and shook her head, saying, "Tsk tsk. Daddy, are you trying to flirt around with other ladies?"

She tilted her head mischievously.

Blake raised his hand and poked her forehead, asking, "How do you know she's not looking at you?"

Lilly exclaimed, "Oh, maybe she is."

Blake could not help but laugh. Lilly was so funny.

He looked up at the familiar flower bed and mall.

But what was different now was that he had Lilly by his side to enjoy ice cream.

The future life seemed less tedious and less challenging to live now.

At this moment, Lilly exclaimed and pointed to a nearby cafe.

"It's Aunty Rebecca!" she said.

Blake followed her and saw a woman sitting in a booth on the first floor of the cafe with her laptop open, enjoying the sun, drinking coffee, and working simultaneously.

He asked, "Who is she?"

Lilly walked over there with Blake, saying, "It's Aunty Rebecca. We went to catch ghosts with Uncle Anthony before."

Catch ghosts?

Blake frowned slightly, then followed Lilly into the coffee shop.

There was a wind chime at the entrance of the coffee shop, and he accidentally bumped into it.

Making a clashing noise, he quickly lowered his head.

The waitress stared at him.

Lilly quickly said, "Sorry! My daddy is too tall and hits the wind chime. Should I pay for it?"

After speaking, she rummaged through her small bag and took out a red envelope.

These were various red envelopes she received on her birthday.

The red envelopes from her uncles and grandparents were the thickest, with a length of three feet in a flat layout.

The others were gifts from guests who came to celebrate.

Now Lilly always brought these thinner ones when she came out.

She held the red envelope with a painful expression.

When the waitress saw Lilly take out a red envelope and hand it to her, she hurriedly said, "Uh, no. It's okay. It's not broken."

Lilly immediately returned the red envelope to her bag and said, "Okay!"

Cutie, could you pretend for one more second?

Lilly ran to Rebecca's side and waved hello, "Hi, Aunty Rebecca. We ran into each other again!"

Rebecca looked closely, surprised and happy, "Hey, Lilly! Why are you here?"

Lilly pointed to Blake behind him and said, "I came with my daddy to eat ice cream."

Rebecca stood up and said, "Hello!"

Blake nodded slowly and replied, "Hello."

Lilly asked curiously, "Aunty Rebecca, are you working?"

With a smile, Rebecca looked confident and elegant, as if she were glistening.

She picked up Lilly and sat with her, pointing to the computer and saying, "I'm writing a novel."

Lilly asked, "Oh, you mean you're writing a storybook?"

Rebecca laughed and replied, "Yes."

Lilly understood and pointed to the words on the screen, reading, "Once upon a time, there were seven Calabash boys and their grandpa."

Rebecca was stunned and laughed, "What? This is a live broadcast of a lovely wife, where the CEO is crying for a hug."

Lilly was confused and asked, "Who is crying for a hug?"

Rebecca replied, "CEO."

Lilly said, "Who is the CEO?"

Rebecca was puzzled but replied, "It's like your uncle. He's super powerful, super rich, and very handsome."

Lilly was even more confused. "Then why would such a powerful uncle cry and beg for a hug?"

Rebecca was puzzled. How could she explain this to Lilly? It was a dramatic romance.
Rebecca was puzzled. How could she explain this to Lilly? It was a dramatic romance.

Just as she was struggling, a man suddenly rushed in angrily from outside and slammed a stack of documents on the coffee table!

Lilly looked up and saw the tanned uncle standing before her, staring at Rebecca.

“Who is she? And who is she?!” Harry pointed at Lilly and Blake.

Blake flicked his finger, and the coffee shop’s business card in the card booth flew out, hitting Harry’s finger hard and pushing it aside.

In pain, Harry grabbed his finger and exclaimed, “How dare you!”

Blake looked at him with a cold and intimidating gaze. “Be careful how you speak. I have a bad temper and don’t like it when people point at my daughter and me.”

Harry was shocked that he dared not speak. He could only turn his head in frustration and shout at Rebecca, “Who are they?”

Rebecca frowned and quickly apologized to Blake, then hugged Lilly.

“I’m sorry, I have some family matters to attend to.”

Blake noticed Lilly did not want to leave, so he crossed his legs and lazily leaned against the back of the sofa, humming.

Rebecca pulled Harry aside and angrily asked, “Have you had enough of your drama? They are my friends!”

This person was Rebecca’s husband.

Harry sneered, “Friend? I think he’s your cheating lover, right? I knew something was up when you suddenly became so confident. So you’ve found a new partner. Do you have any shame?”

Rebecca was furious because his words were offensive.

“Mind your words,” Rebecca said coldly, not paying attention to him, turning around to leave.

Unexpectedly, Harry blocked her way and asked, “Wait, did you sell the house?!”

Rebecca was expressionless, “It’s my own house. Whether I sell it or not is my freedom. What’s wrong with you?”

Harry seemed furious and said in a harsh tone, “How is it, not my business? That house is mine too!”

Rebecca crossed her arms and looked at him like a queen with a cold and disdainful gaze. “Yours? Do you have any proof? Did you pay the down payment or the monthly installments? Or did you pay for the family’s living expenses?”

“Hmph!” Harry almost spat blood.

On the sofa, Blake and Lilly finished their ice cream.

Blake picked up a slice of watermelon, removed the seeds, and handed it to Lilly. They watched Rebecca and her husband quarrel while eating the watermelon.

Blake said, "Hmph!"

Lilly also followed her, "Hmph!"

The unscrupulous father and daughter ate melons and watched the show.

Chapter 125 Joint Property of the Couple

Harry was furious, but what else could he do but endure it?

He reached out his hands and said, "Okay, I don't want to argue with you! You want to irritate me, and you sold the house. I'm speechless. You didn't even discuss such a big thing with me. Aren't you worried about people taking advantage of you? Also, did you buy a villa? Give me the key."

Rebecca crossed her arms and said loudly, "Why should I give it to you? Get out of here! Don't you like living in the countryside? Then go ahead!"

"I made it clear to you in advance that my money and my house have nothing to do with you!"

At this moment, the voice of Elliot arrived before she did, "This is the joint property of the couple! How can it not relate? Whether it's the house or the money, half of it belongs to my son!"

Elliot glared at her angrily. She was furious.

They had been waiting in the countryside for so long, but Rebecca did not return and asked them to return to the town. Instead, she packed up their things and sent them back!

She even bought a villa!

She would not listen to them.

It was driving her crazy!

"I'm tired and don't want to argue with you anymore! Give us the keys. I want to return and rest!" said Elliot, frustrated.

Rebecca pushed Elliot's hand away, sneering, "Want to enter my house? Beg me then!"

With disdain, Rebecca returned to her seat and saw they were enjoying the show.

Lilly even applauded and said, "Aunty Rebecca is so cool."

"We should leave now!" Looking unhappy, Rebecca packed her computer into her bag, saying, "My good mood had been ruined."

Blake stood up and effortlessly picked up Lilly, holding her in his arms with one hand.

Seeing that Rebecca was about to leave, Harry seemed embarrassed and said fiercely, "Fine! You're doing great! If you walk out here today, I'll divorce you immediately!"

Rebecca did not turn her head, picked up her computer bag, paid the bill, and left.

Harry was speechless. He was very embarrassed.

He had to pretend to be tough and leave.

Elliot was even angry, her blood pressure rising and her head buzzing.

“Divorce, divorce her immediately!” Elliot shouted in anger.

Harry was very agitated, “It’s been her earning money all these years. If we divorce, I won’t get anything!”

But unexpectedly, Elliot said, “How is that possible? I’ve asked the lawyer. Any income during the marriage, whether you earned it or she did, all belongs to the joint property of the couple.”

Elliot smiled triumphantly and said, “Even if you haven’t earned a dollar since getting married, you can still get half of whatever she earns! That’s the law.”

So, it was fine whether she bought a villa or not. It still had to be divided.

Harry was suddenly relieved and said, “Really? You’ve asked about it?”

Elliot replied, “Of course!”

Harry breathed a sigh of relief, saying, “That’s good then.”

He did not dare to divorce after their quarrel. He knew he had been the underdog all these years because he had not earned a dollar.

He was afraid he would not get anything if they divorced.

What about now?

Harry sneered, “I’ll sue for divorce now and see how she regrets it and begs me later!”

After she cried enough, he would show mercy to her and remarry her.

Lilly, Blake, and Rebecca walked on the street, and Lilly curiously asked, “Aunty, are you also getting a divorce?”

Lilly could not understand why adults liked to get divorced so much.

Rebecca shook her head and then nodded, “Maybe.”

Her hesitation was mainly for the sake of the child... As for the joint property?

She had asked about it before. Indeed, if they divorced, the money she earned during the marriage would be considered joint property and split equally between them.

Regardless of the situation, any income earned during the marriage would be considered joint property and split equally. This rule was very frustrating.

However, they overlooked a very important thing.

Lilly was even more puzzled and asked, "Aunty Rebecca, aren't you afraid that your husband will divorce you?"

Rebecca laughed, "Firstly, he dared not to. Secondly, even if he does, I'm not afraid."

Firstly, his family would never let her go. After all, Harry was such a useless person. If she left him, he would have no other options besides relying on his parents.

And Elliot also knew this, so she dared not let go of Rebecca and held onto her tightly.

Secondly, she was confident he would not get a dollar even if they divorced!

Lilly and Blake also had to return home. Lilly waved goodbye to Rebecca and said, "Goodbye, Aunty Rebecca. Keep up the good work, fighting!"

As soon as Rebecca returned home, she received a call from a lawyer who informed her that her husband had filed for divorce and requested an immediate discussion on property distribution.

"There is no room for discussion." Rebecca was looking at herself in the mirror, intending to remove her makeup, but instead picked up her lipstick and put on a bold and stylish red lip.

The lawyer said, "I have also heard from your husband about the family income during your marriage. Ms. Fisher, I must remind you that although you earned money during your marriage, your husband still has the right to take half of the property, including the villa you just bought."

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Rebecca smiled as she leisurely replied, "My dear must not have told you that the account where my writing fees are deposited belongs to my mother."

"We have been married for so many years. Who said that I earned all the money? What skills does a woman like me have? My parents gave me all that money."

"The money from my parents doesn't count as joint property!"

"He can get a divorce. I'll go over there now."

After speaking, Rebecca hung up the phone.

On the other end, Harry was dumbfounded, listening over the loudspeaker.

Elliot anxiously asked, "What does that mean? Why isn't it joint property?"

The lawyer awkwardly replied, "Was money transferred from your mother-in-law's account to yours before?"

Harry replied, "Yes."

When Rebecca got married, she signed a written contract with a website.

However, the contract was too restrictive and explicitly tied Rebecca's identity card to the website.

It meant Rebecca could not write for other websites without their permission.

Rebecca had no choice but to secretly use her mother's identity card to register on the current website and create a new pen name to continue writing step by step.

Later, he held her mother's account and transferred money from it.

The lawyer said, "There's nothing you can do. Your wife registered under her mother's name, and the royalties were deposited into her mother's account. If you want to authenticate the money, it belongs to her mother. Giving it to you is considered a gift and has nothing to do with you."

They were dumbfounded!

Elliot exclaimed excitedly, "But she earned money! Not her mother! They are lying!"

The lawyer asked, "Do you have any evidence to prove it? To be blunt, if your wife and mother-in-law tell the same story, you have no way to prove anything."

After saying that, the lawyer did not wait for their answer and left directly.

Elliot trembled and said, "This is unfair... It's not fair!"

With so much money, how come they did not get their share?

Did they have to go back and beg Rebecca?

No, never! She was not going to ask her!

Chapter 126 Regret and Kneel for Forgiveness

Rebecca had received the lawsuit and agreed to divorce.

What about Rebecca's mother?

She had always been a fan of Rebecca and was her top novel supporter.

She knew all the plotlines and could even remember them better than Rebecca.

Rebecca had given her mother her old computer before. In front of the notaries, her mother wrote a new chapter following Rebecca's latest book.

Rebecca silently cheered for her mother secretly. She was so amazing.

With all the evidence, it was proven that Rebecca's mother wrote the books and gave the money to her daughter out of sympathy.

The villa was registered under Rebecca's name and was a gift from her parents, with no connection to Harry.

Harry knew they had lost even before the trial and would not get a penny.

Oh, wait. They could still get their share.

The unscrupulous website that Rebecca used to work for still paid around two dollars per month. It was more than 200 dollars in total after all these years, and Rebecca had never used it.

So they would get 105 dollars in total.

But what could they do with 105 dollars?

Rebecca was a wealthy woman with billions of savings and a villa. And she was still making money.

If they got divorced, they would lose a lot. They had no job and no income. Even if they went to work, they would not earn much.

And they could not even get custody of the child.

When it came to visitation rights, it was up to Rebecca.

When the child grew up and knew their father was such a person, they would not care for him in his old age.

Harry immediately regretted his actions and knelt before her.

“Darling, I was wrong. I was just angry at the time and never thought about divorcing you... I still love you very much.”

Elliot felt embarrassed and said, “Rebecca, it is my fault. I’m just getting old and confused. I encouraged him to file for divorce, but he never really agreed to it.”

Elliot was trying to take all the blame.

When Rebecca relented, they withdrew the lawsuit and decided not to divorce.

As a married couple with children, they would inevitably have disagreements, but they would make up and move on.

Harry would have to say nice things to her more in the future.

However, unexpectedly, Rebecca put on her bag and high heels, walking like a powerful queen.

“Just wait for the court hearing!” she declared.

“Oh, by the way, I forgot that my children’s watches have recording functions. If you say anything secretly to them, I can cancel your visitation rights.”

Rebecca walked away, leaving Harry and Elliot both in regret.

After a while, Rebecca excitedly called Lilly and told her about these things.

The two of them, one in her twenties and the other only four years old, chatted for a long time as if they were close girlfriends.

Rebecca also bought a lot of gifts to send to the Crawford family to show her gratitude.

Lilly smiled and said, “Okay, bye, Aunty Rebecca.”

After hanging up the phone, Lilly suddenly felt she had found the meaning of what her daddy had said. Right now, she was pleased.

Pablo said on the side, "Rebecca has changed a lot."

After all, seeing a ghost with her own eyes could be a huge shock.

Lilly nodded and said, "Yeah, she is unafraid of difficulties!"

Pablo sneered, "Are you happy now? But you won't be long because you're going to kindergarten soon."

He had once passed by a kindergarten, and it was imposing.

The child who did not want to go to kindergarten cried and made a scene, and the children in the class did not look delighted.

But unexpectedly, Lilly jumped up and exclaimed happily, "Really? Am I going to kindergarten? I'm finally going to kindergarten!"

Lilly bounced out of the room.

Pablo then opened his palm, revealing a thumb-sized ghost.

"Lilly is doing well. Are you relieved now?" The ghost was Jean.

Jean could not bear to watch Lilly leave and begged, "Can't I see Lilly one last time?"

Pablo shook his head, "No."

"You were supposed to be reincarnated half a year ago, but you kept delaying. Bringing you here this time was already a great risk."

"If you meet Lilly again, it's hard for me to take control."

Jean cried mournfully, "Is there no other way? Like being reborn? How about soul transmigration for me?"

Pablo was speechless. "You've read too many novels!"

Jean kneeled and cried, "I want to be reborn as an invincible man from birth... No, let me be reborn nearby. Just don't erase my memories, okay?"

Pablo put Jean away.

Pablo put Jean away.

Lilly was about to start kindergarten, which made Bettany busy again.

Although the kindergarten uniform could be printed with names, Bettany liked to do it herself.

Hugh picked up a pen and wrote a hundred name tags for Lilly's class and name.

Bettany sewed these name tags onto Lilly's school uniform and daily clothes.

Hannah confidently guaranteed, "Don't worry, I'm with Lilly. No one dares to bully her."

On the day before the end of the holiday, every member of the Crawford family returned home and celebrated Lilly's first day of school.

Edward set off several buckets of fireworks for two hours.

Lilly finally put on her small backpack and got on her school bus.

The little girl was excited, and the Crawford family followed behind the school bus.

The Animaux International Elementary School was next to the Animaux International Kindergarten, with only a road separating them.

After Josh got off the school bus, he looked around. Unfortunately, he could not see anything.

The other members of the Crawford family quietly came to the iron fence outside Lilly's kindergarten.

Looking around, Bettany grabbed the iron fence and leaned on the railing to sneak a peek while no one was around.

Hugh frowned and said with his hands behind his back, "You're outrageous..."

But the next second, he also stretched his neck to look.

Edward leaned directly on the iron fence, his face pressing against it as he sighed, "She grew up too fast. How come she's already going to kindergarten?"

Anthony looked at the people who were peeking. Dressed in a neat suit, he said lightly, "It's time to return. We have to trust Lilly."

He peeked at the school and then turned around and left.

In the principal's office at the kindergarten, Blake smiled, "So I think it's necessary to conduct a kindergarten explosion drill."

The principal said, "Yes, you're right."

Blake said, "Then let me be the chief instructor!"

The principal was flattered, "Okay! You're in charge!"

Blake was about to become a godly warrior and left with satisfaction.

Feeling very worried and nervous, the principal decided to personally keep an eye on Lilly to make sure nothing happened.

Chapter 127 The Female Teacher Reconciles Disputes

The principal kept muttering to himself to avoid any incidents, but his eyelids kept twitching, making him feel like the more he feared something, the more likely it was to happen.

Hannah was in her third year of kindergarten and came to school on the bus with Lilly in the morning.

Pablo was floating around, bored.

Although he knew that young children would not cause any trouble in kindergarten, he could take the time to rest and cultivate. But for some reason, he followed along involuntarily.

Hannah held Lilly's hand and introduced her to every classmate they met, saying, "This is my little sister!"

"Don't mess with my sister, get it?"

Lilly was a newcomer. According to her age, she should have started junior class at the age of three and moved up to middle class at the age of four.

When Lilly was in South City, no one cared for her, and she did not go to preschool even though she was three.

Now he had been directly transferred to the middle class, called "Pineapple".

Lilly was thrilled and said, "I like the Pineapple class."

It sounded like a delicious class.

Hannah said, "Lilly, I'm in the Eldorado class. If anyone dares to bully you, come to me."

Lilly obediently said, "Okay, I know."

The teacher beside them found it amusing and said, "Don't worry, nothing will happen. I'm here with you! Hannah, you should go back to the classroom now!"

Hannah shook her head and said, "No, I must safely escort my sister to the classroom. It's a task my dad entrusted to me."

The teacher chuckled and said, "That's great!"

The teacher then turned to Lilly and asked in a gentle voice, "Lilly, are you happy on your first day of school? I'm the teacher of the Pineapple Class. My surname is Flora, and you can call me Ms. Flora."

Lilly blinked her eyes and said, "Wow, it's Ms. Flora."

She used to draw Floras, and now she had a Miss Flora in front of her, unconsciously bringing them closer.

Flora immediately smiled, her eyes squinting into a crescent moon. Somehow, seeing the bright light in this child's eyes, her mood improved.

Hannah hugged Lilly's shoulder at the classroom door and said, "Here we are. Don't cry after I leave."

Lilly replied, "I won't cry."

But Hannah was still worried. What if some other kids bully her?

She suddenly waved her hand and said, "Hey! Pineapple Class kids, look over here!"

The kids who were eating breakfast or playing looked up.

The busy teachers were also frozen.

Imitating the teacher's usual speech, Hannah said, "This is your new classmate. Let's all say, 'Hello, sister!'"

Many of the kids who had just woken up were in a daze, and they heard it a lot from teachers, so they followed without thinking, "Hello, sister!"

Sister? Lilly was confused.

Teachers were shocked.

The principal, who had just come to inspect, wondered if he had entered a great organization.

After speaking, she finally walked away with her backpack in satisfaction.

Lilly was led into the classroom by another teacher.

And Pablo sat bored by the window, continuing to flip through his book.

The principal whispered to Flora at the door, "Take good care of her. This child needs special attention."

Flora replied, "I got it."

At this moment, Priscilla rushed in, panting, and heard what the principal and Flora were saying.

She apologized, "I'm sorry... I'm late."

The principal frowned and left without saying anything.

Flora said, "Be on time next time."

Priscilla stuck out her tongue and quickly changed her shoes, washed her hands, and disinfected herself before entering the classroom.

In the classroom, Flora assigned a schedule of teaching work today and recorded it.

Usually, this was free activity time.

The children were disciplined in the middle class after going through the chaos in the junior class.

Some children were quietly eating breakfast in the dining area, while others who had finished breakfast were playing on the other side of the classroom.

Lilly was busy eating.

Although she had eaten something at home in the morning, the food at the kindergarten seemed more delicious.

She quickly finished half an apple pie, a small portion of diced beef, and a whole piece of pizza.

The children at the same table were amazed at how much she had eaten.

There was a little girl who exclaimed, "Sister, you're amazing! You eat so much!"

She thought Lilly's name was Sister.

Lilly corrected her, "My name is Lilly!"

The little girl smiled awkwardly and said, "I think your name is Sister!"

Another little boy sat with his chin propped up, grinning and saying, "Wow, wow, Big Belly, you eat so much."

Lilly frowned, feeling uncomfortable with the comment.

She said thoughtfully, "Calling someone Big Belly is very impolite. I hope you won't repeat it."

The little boy became increasingly excited as he got a response and immediately laughed and said, "Big Belly eats everything and can't do anything, haha."

The little boy became increasingly excited as he got a response and immediately laughed and said, "Big Belly eats everything and can't do anything, haha."

The other two children did not know what he meant but found his antics funny and could not help but laugh with him.

Lilly put the bowl on the table and said, "If you keep talking like this, I won't be happy."

Just then, Priscilla, who was late, walked over.

"What's going on?" She touched the little boy's head, then smiled at Lilly.

Remembering what the principal and head teacher had said earlier, she smiled again.

"Lilly, why aren't you happy?" Priscilla's voice was gentle.

Lilly looked at Priscilla's head in surprise, then turned to Pablo and spoke silently, "Master..."

Pablo exclaimed, "How strange, a harem spirit?"

Priscilla had a female spirit on her head, with green light emanating from its eyes.

Pablo found it strange because harem spirits were usually male, while female harem spirits were typically called "seductive spirits."

There was a difference between harem spirits and seductive spirits.

To be simple, harem spirits fell for the heart, while seductive spirits were for sex... so their goals differed.

To put it more bluntly, the harem spirits wanted many boyfriends to like them, while the seductive spirits wanted to have sex with many boyfriends.

But the female spirit in front of us is a harem spirit, and the person she possessed was also a woman. This was quite strange.

Pablo said, "Lilly, let's talk about it later. Let's focus on the present matter first."

Lilly nodded and said, "Teacher, he said I'm Big Belly. I'm not happy about it. I asked him not to say it, but he still did."

The little boy made a face and snickered.

Priscilla immediately laughed and said, "Oh, that's what happened! It's okay. We are all good friends here. Ray, you'd apologized to Lilly, and Lilly said it was okay. Let's shake hands and make peace, okay?"

She smiled and spoke sweetly, trying to reconcile in a cute tone.

Ray quickly apologized, but Lilly did not say it was okay.

She pouted and silently picked up the small bowl, placing it in the sink.

Priscilla followed, squatting down with one hand on her knee and the other pinching Lilly's ponytail on her head.

"Lilly, what's wrong? Why are you unhappy? Can you tell me?"

Chapter 128 Fighting on the First Day of School

Lilly said, "I think this is not right. Ms. Peach, you should clarify that he was wrong and then make him apologize to me!"

Why apologize and forgive if she didn't mean it?

If Ray had sincerely apologized, she would have said it was okay.

But Ray did not think he was wrong when he said sorry.

Priscilla suddenly realized, "Oh, I see! It was my mistake. I'm sorry. I will remember next time, okay?"

Why wait until next time? Did it mean that this time did not matter?

Lilly was not happy. She did not want to talk to Priscilla anymore.

Priscilla innocently touched her cheek and murmured, "Oh dear, did I say something wrong?"

After finishing her work at the other end of the classroom, Flora raised her voice and said, "All right, kids. Come over for roll call!"

The children immediately put down what they were holding, some running over quickly, some slowly.

Lilly was the one who dashed, immediately leaving Priscilla behind and running over to stand in front of Flora.

A hint of a smile appeared on Flora's face.

Seeing the lagging children, she reminded them, "Clock has already run a circle faster than you guys. Ray, Mia, and Sophia, let's go!"

"The children who run fast are great. Everyone should learn from them. Especially our new student, Lilly."

Several children who were lagging immediately ran forward. Even Ray walked quickly.

After all, both adults and children liked to be praised.

Flora said, "As usual, when the teacher says 'children', the children should respond with 'yes, yes, yes'. Let us hear whose voice is the loudest."

Flora, "Children."

All the children in the class said, "Hey, hey!"

Lilly suddenly realized that this was how they played.

So when Flora said "children, children" for the second time, Lilly roared, "Hey! Hey! Hey!"

This sound startled the sparrows outside the window.

The teachers were stunned.

Flora could not help but burst into laughter, praising, "Wow, Lilly has the loudest voice! I will give you a sticker for being so great."

As she spoke, she put a sticker saying "You're awesome" on Lilly's forehead.

Lilly widened her eyes and touched the sticker.

She got a reward.

Kindergarten is so much fun!

Flora began calling out names, and Lilly observed how her classmates responded.

When it was her turn, she still loudly said, "I'm here."

The other two teachers laughed loudly.

Lilly was too serious and too cute.

Priscilla could not help but say, "What a cute baby, I like her."

The teacher beside her joked lowly, "Then you should hurry up and have a baby with Shawn!"

Priscilla blushed and said, "What nonsense, we're not married yet."

As they whispered, Flora called Lilly's name and asked her to introduce herself.

Lilly repeated what her granny taught her last night, "Hello, everyone. My name is Lilly Crawford. You can call me Lilly. I'm four years old, and I'm delighted to be friends with all of you!"

She spoke clearly and confidently, and the teacher and other children applauded.

At this moment, the mischievous Ray started to make fun again.

He laughed and winked, "Lilly, she's called Potato. Hahaha."

"She's a Chubby Sweet Potato who can eat and poop a lot, hahaha!"

Flora's tone became stern, saying, "Ray, giving someone a nickname is a very impolite behavior. You have hurt Lilly. Apologize to her now."

The children quieted down when they saw their teacher become serious and look at Ray.

Ray suddenly felt embarrassed and reluctantly said sorry.

“I won’t forgive him!” Lilly told Flora, “He called me Big Belly during the meal, and when Ms. Peach asked him to apologize, he wasn’t sincere.”

Flora glanced at Priscilla and said to Lilly, “It’s okay if you don’t want to forgive him for now. When you feel like forgiving him, you can say, it’s okay, okay?”

Lilly was happy and nodded vigorously.

But Priscilla felt wronged. She had also taught them this way! But the two children did not listen to her, so what could she do?

Next, Flora introduced several teachers to Lilly, and they presented themselves to her.

Animaux International Kindergarten was a well-known private kindergarten.

Initially, only ten children were accepted in each class, but due to the increasing number of children, it was changed to 20 children per class.

The number of teachers also increased from two teachers and two assistants to four teachers and three childcare teachers.

The head teachers are responsible for teaching, maintaining classroom order, developing potential, and language development. In contrast, the childcare teachers mainly care for the children, such as helping them change clothes when they sweat and taking them to the bathroom.

The other three teachers were named Grape, Peach, and Pomelo, except for the head teacher, Flora. All were named after fruits for easy memorization by the children.

The childcare teachers were named Cat, Rabbit, and Sparrow, mainly after cute animals, to distinguish them from the head teachers.

Ray sat on a small chair with his legs stretched out and kicked the chair in front of him occasionally, not sitting still.

The child in front turned around and angrily asked, “Why are you kicking me?”

Ray said, “No. I kicked the stool, not you!”

The child looked at Priscilla sadly, standing behind Ray, maintaining classroom order.

Priscilla quickly found out and said, “What’s wrong? Ray, please listen to the class. Mia, please behave and listen to the class too. You are all wonderful children.”

Mia had no choice but to turn around and face Lilly, sitting beside her.

Ray felt bored and turned his attention to the two ponytails on Lilly’s head.

Her black and soft hair was twisted into a braided bun, and she had two cute bunny hair clips on, making her look very adorable.

Ray played a prank and reached out his hand, pulling hard.

The bunny hair clip was pulled off forcefully, taking a few strands of hair with it.

Lilly was hurt, and she exclaimed in fright.

She turned her head, saw it was Ray again, and angrily asked, "What are you doing?"

Flora, who was demonstrating gymnastics, turned her head in confusion.

Ray thought it was even more fun to see Lilly angry, so he reached out and grabbed the little bun on her head.

As he pulled, he said, "Everyone else has little braids. Why do you have a little bun? I'll help you take it off so you'll look better."

Pablo said, "What the hell? This is unbearable! Lilly, you need to tell Ms. Flora right now."

Lilly was angry. Yes, she had reached her limit.

She carefully moved the small stool away, then walked up to Ray.

She stood on her tiptoes and grabbed Ray's hair with force!

Ray felt pain and instinctively swung his hand to hit Lilly.

Lilly did not back off either. She swung her hand and grabbed randomly, and even kicked Ray's knees.

Ray was kicked back a few steps and fell to the ground with a loud thud.

Everything happened too quickly. When Flora rushed to them, Ray was kicked out and crying loudly.

"She hit me! She hit me! I'm going to tell my grandma!"

"She's a little brat. She deserves to die!"

Ray cried and cursed, saying all sorts of things. Who did he learn it from?

Lilly stood with her hands on her hips. Her face was full of stubbornness and an unwillingness to lose, looking fierce.

Pablo was shocked, never expecting that she would get into a fight with someone on her first day of school.

Chapter 129 Did Lilly Win?

The classroom was in chaos.

Ray was crying and cursing at the same time.

Lilly felt a bit itchy on her face and raised her hand to touch it.

Pablo noticed that she had scratched her face, and it was bleeding.

Pablo's face was cold. "Who is this child's grandmother? I'll go find her tonight!"

This naughty child probably learned it from his grandmother.

Since Lilly beat the child up, Pablo should go to his parents.

Not only that, but he would also go to find Ray's family's dead ancestors.

Everyone in his family should be punished.

Bettany never expected that the kindergarten would call her as soon as she returned home.

"What? Fighting?"

After hanging up the phone, Bettany hurriedly went to the kindergarten with Hugh.

On their way to kindergarten, they called Anthony.

Anthony said, "What? A fight? Is Lilly injured?"

The first thing Anthony asked was whether Lilly was injured or not. He then left the meeting halfway and rushed to the kindergarten.

On the way, Anthony called Blake.

Blake asked, "What? A fight? Did Lilly win?"

Anthony was speechless.

The first thing he asked was whether Lilly had won the fight or not.

It was his fault. How could he expect Blake, who dug up other people's graves, scattered their ashes, and never followed the rules, to speak normally?

Blake snorted coldly after hanging up the phone, knowing it would not be severe for the fighting between the children in kindergarten.

Since it was not fatal, he should ask if his daughter had won the fight.

If they won, even if they were in pain, the other party would be in more pain than Lilly.

The other party would be more injured than Lilly if they were injured.

In any case, Lilly must not be on the losing end.

The driver of the Crawford family stepped on the accelerator and sped away.

Under the fierce gaze of Anthony, Charlie also drove the car at the fastest speed while Blake was driving recklessly.

An hour later, Anthony, Bettany, Hugh, and Blake met at the kindergarten with solemn faces and icy eyes as they walked in.

The principal wanted to cry.

As expected, what he feared most would come.

Blake finally saw Lilly and another little boy who had fought with her in the office.

Lilly had several red scratches on her face, bleeding a little. After wiping some disinfectant iodine on it, it looked serious.

Ray also had bruises on his face and had wiped out some iodine. He would cry and howl from time to time.

Lilly was sitting on the sofa, her hands neatly folded on her knees, but she was fierce and said, "If you dare to hit someone, then don't cry!"

Ray said, "I'll let my grandma beat you to death!"

Lilly hummed and turned to see Blake coming in. She pouted and cried out in grief, "Daddy!"

Just a moment ago, she did not feel wronged. But for some reason, when she saw her daddy, Uncle Anthony, and grandparents coming, she suddenly felt sad.

Blake picked up Lilly, carefully checking her over before asking, "I heard you got into a fight?"

Lilly said, "Yeah..."

Blake asked, "Did you win?"

Lilly suddenly became happy and waved her little fists, "I won!"

The people around were all speechless.

Ray was afraid of Lilly's tall father and dared not speak up because his parents had not yet arrived.

Blake looked around and sneered.

"Lilly, remember, we don't bully others. But if someone bullies us, we will make them regret it. Understand?"

Lilly said, "Yes, yes, I got it."

Hugh was stern and scary when he was silent. He scolded, "What's going on?"

The principal hesitated and said, "Um... let me explain... Ms. Flora, can you explain?"

Flora was afraid but had to speak up, "During class, Ray was mischievous and pulled Lilly's clip and hair. Lilly got angry and fought back."

Flora was very nervous. To be fair, it was not entirely Lilly's fault.

Lilly had endured this three times before finally retaliating.

But before Flora could finish her sentence, an old lady with silver hair burst into the room.

She overheard their conversation and began to speak the moment she entered the room, "Huh, so you think it's okay to hit someone after lightly pulling their hair? Who did it? Show yourself to me! Let me see which little brat is so aggressive."

Ray ran over, crying and complaining, "Grandma! She hit me! Hmm, she even kicked my knee. It hurts so much!"

The old lady angrily scolded, "How dare you beat my precious grandson. Don't you have any sense of reason? How did her parents teach her?"

Holding Lilly in his arms, Blake looked down at the old lady and sneered, "Come on, show me how you can turn things around."

He thought the boy's parents were reasonable before the old lady showed up, so they could discuss things. After all, it was normal for children to fight.

But who knew that they blamed Lilly first before they figured things out?

The old lady struggled to lift her neck and saw Blake, who was as tall as a street lamp.

She did not know who he was. She became even angrier.

"Do you have any reason to hit someone?" she asked.

Flora quickly explained, "You misunderstood! At first, Ray teased Lilly during breakfast, then disrupted Lilly's self-introduction. Later, he pulled Lilly's hair, and Lilly couldn't take it anymore."

The old lady could not believe it. She was furious and said, "What's wrong with saying a word? Can't children say anything hurtful? Is it too petty to hit someone for that?"

"Besides, which boy isn't naughty and can't be pinched a little by pulling his hair? Does that justify hitting someone?"

As a teacher, being impartial and resolving conflicts were necessary.

But perhaps it was because Lilly was too obedient, or maybe it was because the old lady's words were too infuriating.

Flora removed the bunny hair clip and said, "Ray pulls her hair very hard."

The hair clip was tangled in a small strand of hair, and one could imagine how hard it was pulled off.

Blake had a cold face.

Bettany, Hugh, and Anthony were also shivering with cold.

The principal was at a loss and reminded, "Ms. Flora..."

Flora took back the hair clip without expression, "During breakfast, Lilly ate a little more than usual. But Ray teased her, calling her Big Belly, who eats everything and leaves nothing behind."

Flora continued, "Lilly is a transfer student who just arrived today. During her self-introduction, Ray called her Chubby Sweet Potato."

The old lady was speechless. What's wrong with calling someone Big Belly or Chubby Sweet Potato? It is normal for children to say whatever they think. They are innocent and cute.

It was Lilly's first day here, and she did not know anyone. Nobody liked her.

Why did Ray have to pick on her instead of others? Why did he fight with her instead of others?

That's definitely because she also has some problems!

Chapter 130 Don't You Reflect on Yourself?

Upon hearing Flora's words, Bettany was furious.

Even more infuriating was that Ray's grandma had a nonchalant expression and did not seem to care.

Blake handed Lilly to Bettany and said coldly, "Say it. How do you want to solve this?"

Ray's grandma was scared, and her face turned stiff, but she insisted, "What do you mean by how to solve it? Haven't you heard from the teacher? Your child hit my grandson first! It's ridiculous. Is there any reason to hit someone?"

Ray's grandma snorted in anger and did not think anything was wrong with what her grandson did.

Blake sneered, "Your grandson pulled my daughter's hair first, and my daughter only fought back."

The old lady was impatient, "I've already said that pulling someone's hair is not a big deal. Which boy doesn't pull girls' hair?"

"He doesn't pull others' hair but pulls your child's. You should reflect on yourselves for letting your child wear such a flashy hair clip. I even said that you distracted my grandson in class!"

After speaking, she snorted and asked Ray if he was injured or in pain.

She even shouted that she wanted to go to the hospital for a check-up and demanded compensation for all medical expenses.

Bettany was so angry that she trembled. What kind of people are they?

Anthony was also furious. If an adult hit someone, he could call the police and teach them a lesson.

But now it was a child, and he could not call the police. Even if he did, it would be pointless.

At most, the boy would be scolded and give them money.

But was the Crawford family short of money?

No!

Anthony took out his phone with a cold face.

Suddenly, there was the sound of a slap!

Blake had an expressionless look as he slapped the old lady with a loud smack.

This sudden slap stunned everyone, and even Flora was dumbfounded as she watched Blake.

Blake had no emotion. He did not care what others thought about him hitting women, children, or older people.

He only cared about what he believed was right.

He would not hesitate to fight back if someone provoked him, even if it meant risking his life.

The old lady was trembling with anger as she covered her face and said, "You, how dare you hit me!"

Blake looked numb and indifferent, "Why? Why did I hit you instead of someone else? Don't you think you should reflect on yourself?"

He withdrew his hand and twisted his wrist, "I have to say, your face is too thick. It hurt my hand."

Bettany, Hugh, and Anthony were all astonished. Anthony stopped when he was going to make a phone call.

Blake had to be the one who could do it.

This slap may not be very moral, but it felt so satisfying.

Blake was cold as he said, "You need to go to the hospital for a check-up and compensate for the medical expenses, right?"

"Come on, Lilly. I'll give you one million, and you can beat him up twice."

Lilly was surprised. What are they talking about?

The old lady stuttered, "You... you..."

Blake stared at her with a sinister smile and said, "Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't find anything wrong when you go to the hospital. It won't be convenient for you to extort money from me."

Anthony could not help but laugh.

He never played by the rules!

The old lady was so angry that she almost spat out three pounds of blood.

"Just you wait, you all just wait..." She was buzzing. She had never been bullied like this before.

She said that the other child was hitting people over small things. It turned out they learned it from their parents!

To be taught like this, their child will be ruined sooner or later!

The old lady was furious, glaring at the principal and the teacher, "You're not going to do anything about this, right? Fine, wait! I'm going to expose you. I'm going to post it online!"

The principal also wanted to take action. But did we have a chance? Did you not keep blabbering and thoroughly annoy them?

Seeing the old lady almost exasperating, Bettany felt relieved.

Anthony also put away his phone and said to Charlie, "Go and find out which family this is."

The principal smiled and said, "Mr. Crawford, please sit down. Let's all calm down."

Flora panicked and said, "Yes, it's just a small matter. Let's talk it out."

She regretted being too impulsive just now.

She always felt that Ray's grandmother had gone too far, and she was worried that Lilly's parents would be unable to argue with them.

But now, Lilly's father had turned out to be ruthless.

Now she was worried about the old lady.

This incident would not benefit Ray's family.

Flora did not want the children's quarrels to escalate into adult grudges and end up harming the children again.

Unexpectedly, the old lady did not appreciate it and stared, saying, "What's the matter? Are you threatening me?"

She often read celebrity magazines but had never seen Anthony and Blake in them!

What's the big deal about being rich? Who doesn't have money?

The old lady pointed at Crawford's family and said, "Let me tell you, our family also has connections. Do you know the MacNeil family in Clodston? They have worked with my son's company for many years."

"You're getting dead! I'm telling you, you'll die soon."

Anthony and Bettany both looked at Blake.

Blake was surprised.

It was the MacNeil family again.

After being slapped in the face, could I not hold it anymore?

Before, they despised dealing with business families, but now they accept it.

This time, the Crawford family and Blake did not even bother to argue anymore.

The old lady did not want to stay any longer and would take her grandson away.

But unexpectedly, Blake said, "Wait."

The old lady sneered, "What, are you scared?"

Blake smirked, his eyes revealing coldness, sarcasm, and intimidation.

"Apologize," he said.

The old lady was speechless. No way, he hit me, and now he's asking me to apologize.

Blake looked at Ray and said calmly, "A real man admits his mistakes and apologizes when he is wrong."

Ray was so scared that she held onto her grandmother's cane tightly.

Blake's expression turned cold, "I gave you a chance today. If you don't realize your mistake, more cruel things in the future will make you apologize."

Ray did not know why he felt uneasy. He was unable to breathe, subconsciously preparing to apologize.

At this moment, the old lady pulled Ray and hugged him tightly.

She scolded angrily, "Are you even human? Being so harsh on a child?! Ray didn't do anything wrong, and you're threatening a child like this. Are you still human?"

Ray suddenly felt righteous.

Yes, I don't do anything wrong. Why should I apologize? I don't want to apologize.

They left indignantly.

The principal was about to cry but had to force a smile, "I'm sorry, Mr. Crawford, Mr. MacNeil. It's all due to our school's poor management."

Outside the door, Priscilla stood anxiously. She had been standing there, but she was afraid to go in. She had witnessed everything.

When Flora came out, Priscilla had a mournful expression as she said, "Flora, I'm sorry! It's all my fault. Standing closest to Lilly and Ray, I was so shocked that I didn't have time to stop them. If they hadn't fought, none of this would have happened!"

Flora was too tired to say anything.

Priscilla then asked, "By the way... Flora, is Lilly's family very powerful? I haven't seen them in any magazines."

Flora left a sentence. "The people in the magazines are bigwigs, but sometimes the real bigwigs are the ones who aren't in the magazines."

Priscilla's eyes were sparkling with a cluster of light.

She secretly looked at Blake. This man is tall and handsome.

Most importantly, his arrogance and wildness made her heart beat uncontrollably.