

Eight Uncles 1251

[Chapter 1251 Canceling The Dramas](#)

Ivy had no peace that night. After the police left, she sat on the sofa in the living room in a daze for a long time.

Was she really wrong?

Could it be that the peephole didn't open or something malfunctioned, so she saw darkness?

No matter what, there was nothing outside, no one, and nothing sticking to her peephole...

At this moment, there was another strange sound at the door!

Ivy's whole body was covered with chills. She stared at the door and swallowed. Somehow, she stood up uncontrollably and quietly walked towards the door.

Then she stuck her eye on the peephole and looked out.

The peephole was normal. She could see it this time. She could see the black and white scene outside, but there was nothing.

Ivy just breathed a sigh of relief, but a shadow of a person suddenly appeared in the black and white picture!

It was a woman...

She lowered her head, her hair hanging in front of her face like a ghost, and she stood in the stairwell, motionless...

Ivy's eyes widened, fear crept into her heart, and she wanted to leave quickly, but she froze in fear and couldn't move!

The woman outside the door suddenly screamed and stuck on the peephole. A pair of rolling eyes suddenly appeared in front of her!

"Ahhhh—"

Ivy turned over suddenly, her face turned pale with fright, and then she realized that it was a dream.

She cried.

The pajamas she was wearing had long been soaked with sweat. The night amplified her fear, and she suddenly thought of a possibility—

There was nothing on the peephole. Could it be that there was someone outside at that time, and the other person was also lying on the peephole...

Was it the other person's eyes that she saw? !

She remembered that she had indeed seen it on the Internet. Someone was sticking on the peephole and looking out into the darkness. The person had no idea that the person outside was also sticking on the peephole...

Whether it was a made-up story or a real case, Ivy was too scared to sleep.

Drowsily, and not sure how long it took, Ivy leaned on the bedside and fell asleep, but she couldn't sleep well all night.

She kept having nightmares that night...

**

"Ms. Berrycloth, is it really okay for you to scare her like this?" Lilly did not know to laugh or cry. Ivy had no peace that night. After the police left, she sat on the sofa in the living room in a daze for a long time.

Was she really wrong?

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"Ms. Berrycloth, is it really okay for you to scare her like this?" Lilly did not know to laugh or cry. Ivy had no peace that night. After the police left, she sat on the sofa in the living room in a daze for a long time.

She told her to go crazy and take revenge, and she really went crazy and took revenge.

Sha told her to go crazy and take revenge, and she really went crazy and took revenge.

The nightmares Ivy had were all caused by her using the influences of ghosts.

Raven said, "I've gone crazy, does it matter if I still care about her?"

Lily secretly said, "That's right."

She and her two brothers had already discovered the narrow-minded ghost, and their two brothers had been guarding Raven, waiting to catch Joa's criminal accomplice.

If it hadn't been for the sudden exposure of the photos, Raven wouldn't have suddenly suffered from the cyberbullying, and would not have been expelled from school and shunned by her colleagues.

All this was weighing on Raven, and she couldn't bear it and committed suicide...

Everything was karma. If Ivy had not taken those photos, maybe Raven would not have to bear these additional pains. The reality before her was that even if Raven finally woke up, the trauma would stay with her for the rest of her life.

Life was such a long road, and she could not guarantee whatever she would meet in the future who had seen her photos...

"Alas," Lily shook her head.

She did not know what else to do.

She thought it was better to practice hard, and she thought that it was just a drama that she witnessed. After all, there was no rule to prohibit the King of Hell from witnessing dramas!

Raven still showed mercy to Ivy even though she was on her crazy rampage. After all, she was her former lover, although she was angry with her for secretly taking photos of her without her consent.

She didn't torture her for long, and left at dawn.

Ivy woke up in a daze and found that it was already dawn.

She sat on the bed with a dull look on her face, thinking about what happened during this period of time.

She really liked Raven, and she did have selfish motives. She liked beautiful and pretty things. She just wanted to keep the beauty in those photos secretly taken, so she could see them secretly.

She had dated another girlfriend before, and she also took pictures at that time... So she never thought it was anything wrong.

She didn't show it to anyone.

However, this time Raven committed suicide, and Ivy also regretted it and began to feel that taking photos was indeed a bad thing.

She turned on her computer and wanted to delete some secret files that she had saved. The folder was very large, taking up more than ten gigabytes. Those were all her saved photos.

It would be such a pity if it was really deleted...

She just loved her, she really did not have any bad thoughts!

In the end, Ivy didn't delete the photos. She just added a few password locks to the folders and computer, then got up and got ready to eat.

On the other hand, Raven was indeed crazy.

While she was still a ghost and had not yet been "resurrected", she followed the Internet cables and found the netizens who made the most outrageous comments!

In a rental house, there was a man with a lewd light in his eyes and a smile. Recently, he had been reviewing the leaked photos of a female teacher, and he was still paying attention to the matter.

At this moment, he asked in a group, "Brothers, who has high-definition uncensored photos? ! Damn, I'm late, I didn't see it!"

Birds of a feather flock together, and the group was filled with a bunch of wretched men.

"I have it! I had known for a long time that once this kind of thing came out, it would be immediately removed. Fortunately, I saved it all."

The group suddenly became lively:

"Quickly, send me a copy, I wish you a good life! "

"Me too, me too! I wish you to prosper all the way! "

"Good man! Excited and urgently needed! "

"Me too! Come on, send it out, brothers, take a look! Damn it, I had been following this for a few days, but all I got were blurry photos! "

"That's right, they all looked so mushy, so pointless! I've been looking for it for a long time and finally found it! "

Raven just watched her uncensored photos posted in the group. She didn't expect that the Internet would be so harmonious, but her private photos were still being circulated.

She was so angry that her entire body was shivering.

Why? Why?

She didn't do anything, so why did she have to bear all the malice? She didn't even know when and where her photos would be spread, and what would be the end?

However, this time Reven committed suicide, and Ivy also regretted it and began to feel that taking photos was indeed a bad thing.

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[Chapter 1252 Don't Play With Your Phone In The Elevator](#)

The wretched man in the rental house got the photo and his eyes flashed.

After doing some scandalous things, Raven showed up at his most critical moment...

"I'm dead, and you still come..." Raven's voice was faint, with a sick smile on her face, "Do you want me to help you?"

She stretched out her hand, her nails were long...

The man never expected to see a ghost suddenly, a female ghost wearing a white dress with hair hanging down like a ghost!

He was so frightened that he lost all his 'functions' on the spot. He screamed and wanted to rush out of the toilet, but he slipped and hit the ground with a clang. His nose started to bleed...

Raven looked at him coldly.

She looked as though she was disgusted, turned away and left, feeling angry and depressed.

Lilly floated cross-legged, propped up her chin... And moved her fingers.

All the "resources" on the man's phone were completely deleted.

The man was so frightened that he had no idea that he would be traumatized forever...

Raven followed the Internet cable and found the "boss" who posted her photo resources in the group.

"Wish you a prosperous life? Is this what you call a good person?" Raven was very resentful, and she was really a little crazy.

"Haha!" She laughed in a weird manner, "I heard that men are the most..."

At this point, she suddenly shut up, glanced at Lilly and said nothing.

Lilly was surprised, "The most what?"

Raven remained silent.

She also saw it accidentally.

It was recorded in ancient unofficial history that a certain official was doing something scandalous in the brothel. Suddenly he heard that the government soldiers were coming. He was so frightened that his face turned livid and he could not breathe. He died soon after.

Raven felt that it had something to do with being frightened into having a heart attack, which led to his death.

She could not scare them to death now, but she could traumatize them. This would affect their potency in the future...

She was just going crazy!

The resource owner in front of her, who was worshiped by a group of people as "a good man that was blessed with a good life", was operating on several mobile phones.

Many people had joined him. These days, having more "fans" meant more money. He could build groups, package fans for sale, and boost...

With these disgusting photos, he not only satisfied his own selfish desires, but also benefited himself. The wretched man in the rental house got the photo and his eyes flashed.

After doing some scandalous things, Roven showed up at his most critical moment...

"I'm dead, and you still come..." Roven's voice was faint, with a sick smile on her face, "Do you want me to help you?"

She stretched out her hand, her nails were long...

The man never expected to see a ghost suddenly, a female ghost wearing a white dress with hair hanging down like a ghost!

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There were a lot of such resources in his hard drive, and Raven couldn't help clenching her fists...

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The man was operating several mobile phones at the same time and was working hard to make money. Suddenly he felt something itchy on his face and touched it.

It was water.

He looked up and saw a water mark on the ceiling, and the "water" was falling drop by drop.

"Damn, where did the water leak? Stupid house!"

"When I have enough money, the first thing I will do is buy a house!"

He cursed, stood up, and prepared to complain to the landlord. Then he took a mop and prepared to poke at it to see what was going on.

Could it be that the firefighting equipment was leaking?

The man was confused, but after he looked at it, there was a crash, and a "family corpse" fell down and hit him.

"Ahhhhh—"

The screams broke the tranquility. The soundproofing of the community where the man lived was not

vary good. He kept screaming and finally attracted several neighbors next door.

"What's happening here?"

"Oh my god, the screams are so loud!" An aunt was frightened and patted her chest, "Hurry up and call the police!"

"That's right, call the police. He had been screaming for a while, but no one opened the door even though I knocked on it!"

Soon the police came.

When the door opened, nothing happened, only the man was beating himself like crazy and screaming.

The onlookers were all confused, "Is there... A scorpion or a poisonous insect on the body? Or is there a snake?..."

Everyone hurried up, thinking that there were insects or snakes on him.

However, there was still nothing, and the man gradually calmed down and shouted, "Ghost, there is a ghost!"

Everyone was dumbfounded, "..."

The police looked at the scorching sun outside the window.

With sharp eyes, the police saw a large number of ugly photos on his computer, as well as several mobile phones on his table...

The police immediately pinned him down on the sofa, "Be honest!"

Raven watched with satisfaction as the man was scared to death and was finally taken away by the police. The people around him only knew that this man made money by selling pornographies, which was a crime, and he was cursing incessantly.

Raven said quietly, "That must be at least three years of prison. He has so many mobile phones, so many groups... Haha."

Lily, "Emmm..."

She was amazed.

In the past two days, she watched Raven go crazy, and followed the Internet cable to find several netizens who were making sexual comments.

This was indeed a ghost following along the network cable in the middle of the night after the people who talked nonsense...

During the two days when Raven went crazy for revenge, Joe, who had been hiding for two days, finally moved.

Two days later, Ivy slowly calmed down and went home from work as usual.

She worked late and it was already dark when she returned to the residential area. Ivy was sending messages to her friends to complain about the capitalists while walking home with her food takeouts.

She pressed the button on the elevator. She was playing with her phone and didn't pay attention at all. Two men followed her in.

Ivy glanced up and without thinking too much, she entered the elevator and pressed her floor, which was the 7th floor.

Then...

She saw the two men behind her and pressed the 8th floor button!

Ivy stared at her phone, her mind was stuck for a moment, as if something was wrong...

Ding!

When the elevator arrived, Ivy got out of the elevator with doubts and looked back.

"Wrong place?"

While she was thinking, she walked to the door of her house, took out the key, and suddenly froze!

She knew something was wrong!

There were four units on one floor. She had gone up to the eighth floor due to noise complaints before. It was quite a big fight at that time, and all four households on the eighth floor came out.

She had never seen those two men!

Ivy felt her heart suddenly shrink. She had indeed never seen them before, and the two men were also strange. The most important thing was that she thought about the peephole incident two days ago. It was very likely that the person was lying on her peephole to peek... ..

Regardless of whether it was true or not, she felt an unspeakable danger. She just wanted to open the

door quickly and go in. However, her hands were too shaky and shivering for a long time, and she couldn't aim at the hole.

Tack!

The light next to the safety exit suddenly turned on!

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Reven said quietly, "That must be at least three years of prison. He has so many mobile phones, so many groups... Hehe."

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[Chapter 1253 Committing A Crime](#)

Ivy was so scared that her heart jumped out of her throat.

She heard footsteps, very fast, running down the stairs.

However, sometimes humans were so hard to explain. The more anxious they were, the more panicked they became, and the more they wanted to exert themselves, the less they could do it.

Ivy's key couldn't be inserted into the keyhole at all. She regretted it very much at this moment. Because the house was rented, she was reluctant to invest in replacing it with a fingerprint lock.

However, then she thought about it, what if she changed the fingerprint lock? If she was controlled, others could still press her finger to open the door.

This thought only passed by in a flash. Ivy, who was about to cry, gritted her teeth, gave up on opening the door, turned around and ran towards the elevator.

She didn't want to open the door, she wanted to run down. As long as she could run down, there would be security guards at the security booth at the entrance of the residence.

Even if the security guards were lazy or sleeping in the security booth at this time, it was still better than being alone here!

Ivy pressed the elevator button very anxiously. The elevator had just stopped upstairs, and the numbers were changing and coming down.

Every second was so painful.

"Quick... Quick!"

The rapid footsteps in the stairwell had reached the door of the emergency exit.

Ivy's heart was beating too fast and her head was buzzing. Finally, the elevator dinged, and her face lit up with joy!

However, the next second, her joyful expression froze on her face. There were two men in the elevator. When they looked up and saw her, they stared at her.

Ivy turned around and ran, but the two men on the other side of the stairs were already surrounding her. She could only turn around and run to the neighbor's house on the other side of the elevator, banging on the door.

"Help, help...!!"

Joe immediately went up to cover Ivy's mouth, and several men were busy dragging her toward her home.

One of the men snatched the key from her hand and opened the door immediately.

At this time, in the neighbor's house.

Josh couldn't help but say, "Zac!"

Zachary stared at the phone screen, "Wait a minute!"

This community was not a high-end community, it was a very ordinary community. The surveillance was only in the elevator.

After getting out of the elevator, there was no surveillance in the stairwell. The neighbors here also complained that their things were stolen. They went to the property management to check the surveillance, but they could only see what was going on in the elevator and what was on the first floor after exiting the elevator. Outside of the residence, the green area was relatively large, and the trees and lush leaves blocked the monitoring. Only the main road and some walls could be seen.

The property management obviously only wanted to be responsible for the public areas that they can control. For example, if children were playing in the community, what they were wary of was that the children would fall and get injured. They could avoid this responsibility. As for other aspects, they always just reply with a "that was a monitoring blind spot" to all complaints.

Ivy called the police last night. When the police investigated and monitored the situation, the property management company was still a little evasive. If such a thing really happened, the rental and housing prices in the residence would take a hit in the future.

"Fortunately" the surveillance didn't capture anything.

Of course, the surveillance camera couldn't capture anything. Joe had been visiting Ivy's residence and Raven's residence for nearly a year and figured out everything.

He knew how to avoid surveillance, knew where the cleaners stack their tools, and knew which windows could bypass the access control and climb directly in.

He knew better that there was no surveillance in the stairwell. As long as he didn't take the elevator and climbed directly up the stairs with gentle steps, even the voice-activated lights wouldn't come on.

No one knew that there would be someone quietly climbing the stairs on the dark floor.

Ivy was dragged into her room and struggled desperately.

"Hmmmmmph!!"

There was fear in her eyes, and after the door closed, she was immediately slapped by Joe.

"You bitch, didn't you agree to entertain us today?!" Joe said something that was completely ungrounded, "You received four thousand dollars from me and you want to give up your job?"

Another man was a little suspicious, "Joe, did she really take the money?"

Joe took out his mobile phone and tapped on the chat history he had prepared, "What do you think?"

The chat showed his conversation and a woman, and the woman's profile picture was a selfie—it was Ivy's selfie.

Of course all this was false. Joe had wanted to take revenge on Ivy for a long time. He downloaded her selfie from her social media. As for the other account in the dialog box?

Of course, this was another account created by himself.

Several other men circulated it and saw that the content of the chat was very nasty. They were all "Ivy" sending sexy photos to Joe. The final transfer record showed that she had indeed received four thousand dollars.

"As long as she's a slut!" One of the men said with a lewd smile, "I'm in this business myself, I don't believe she dares to blow herself up."

The other two men didn't really care.

They were all originally social gangsters and idlers. They received thousands of dollars in benefits from ordinary people before coming here. They actually knew what they were doing.

It was just that whenever they committed crimes, they rationalized to say that "she was a slut, she deserved it".

Joe was very excited and felt a sense of revenge!

It was a pity that his original plan was to deal with Raven first, that woman who regarded herself as a little fairy, trampled on his dignity unscrupulously, and declined his confession without taking it seriously. He hated her to the core.

"Haha, you guys go first later. I will take high-definition videos. If she dares to call the police afterwards, we will send out her video..." Joe's eyes flashed with a vicious and sinister light.

"Boo hoo..." Ivy bit Joe hard while struggling, and Joe let go after feeling the pain.

"Help... Ahhhh-"

She screamed.

Joe was very angry. Why was she screaming? How could she pretend to be a chaste and fierce woman?

She probably had slept with countless men, right?

How clean did she really think she was?

Walking around in scantily clad clothes every day, constantly seducing other men, but pretending to hate men.

She was such a pretentious slut!

[Chapter 1254 Could Only Upgrade To Be The Emperor](#)

Josh couldn't hold it any longer.

"Zac!"

Zachary was very calm.

The young man said with sharp eyes, "The price to pay for the crime is too low. There were many people only sentenced to three years."

It was obviously something that would ruin a girl's life. Three years was an understatement. Three years was already considered a serious conviction for this crime. There were even sentences of one year, a few months, or two years.

Josh said angrily, "Do we really have to wait for it to happen?! Zac, you are too cold-blooded!"

He angrily shook off Zachary's hand and was about to rush out.

Zachary said coldly, "The child just can't keep calm."

Josh went crazy, "You!"

Zachary said, "The crime of attempted rape is a serious one and will be sentenced for at least ten years. If the circumstances are 'not serious' and the suspect has a good attitude when pleading guilty, he will be given a lighter sentence."

If these people dared to do this, they must have considered how to evade legal sanctions.

The attitude of confessing to the crime was one.

Denial or other means was another.

"Criminal impulsiveness" was another one.

However, if it could be confirmed on the spot that they were organized, premeditated, and of a bad nature, it would be difficult for them to overturn the situation.

They had just called the police, and now the fastest response time was five minutes.

Five minutes might be too late for Ivy, and for those people, someone might have done what they wanted to do...

All the guys had to do was to delay it, to stop the crime from being committed at the most appropriate moment, and wait until the police arrived.

Of course Zachary knew Ivy's fear and suffering, but... He didn't care if other people would think that he was a cold-blooded person, and he didn't care whether Ivy hated him or not. He could only guarantee that she would not be actually harmed, and nothing else. He was not a saint, how could he have everything covered.

After being choked, Josh managed to calm down and took a deep breath, "Lilly is here, she will be fine, right? Lilly... Lilly???"

Where is Lilly?!

At this time, the bell in Zachary's hand shook and made a jingle.

"Lilly sent me a signal, let's go!" Zachary opened the door and rushed out.

Josh was confused, "???"

Wait, when did he make an agreement with his sister, and why didn't his sister make an agreement with him?

No wonder Zac was so calm!

Josh rushed out angrily, his spirits were ignited, he instantly surpassed Zachary, and kicked on the door of Ivy's house.

Bang!!

"Open the door!!" Josh shouted angrily.

The corner of Zachary's mouth twitched, why was he so angry?

Wasn't it just that he secretly made an agreement with his sister?

In Ivy's house.

Lilly put her hand on her forehead and sighed.

This was something she couldn't bear at her age.

However...

She was the King of Hell, and there was nothing that the King of Hell could not bear to see.

Lilly pursed her lips, feeling a little unhappy. Whenever she saw that the perverts were about to succeed, she would want to slap them hard.

A few men were so impatient that they somehow always failed when they were about to succeed.

Joe looked at the camera screen and frowned.

It was really annoying. She was just a slut, why were they so impatient?

It turned out that several men thought that their "slippery hands" were due to being too impatient and because Ivy was struggling too hard.

"Tie her hands and feet first!" Joe had no choice but to direct it.

After Ivy was tied up, Joe felt that everything was safe, so he went to the refrigerator to get a drink, and then opened Ivy's phone to look through it.

Looking at the selfies in her camera, disdain appeared in his eyes. Suddenly he thought of something and immediately went to look at Ivy's laptop.

In the end, he actually found it, an encrypted folder that was more than ten gigabytes.

Joe's eyes burst out with an evil light.

"Tsk, slut, what's hidden in here?" His fingers clicked, and Ivy looked in horror, realizing that this man actually knew how to program, and hacked into her computer in an instant.

If he had such skills, why was he here to commit such a crime?

At this moment, she regretted it again, regretted and panicked. She thought that the files in the computer were only for her to see. It didn't matter if they weren't leaked. She wouldn't even repair the computer...

Who knew there would be such a day!

The photos and videos inside could not be leaked, no...!

"Mmm... Mmm mmm mmm!!" Ivy struggled.

Joe stared at the computer and cursed, "Women are really slutty! Tsk, tsk, come and take a look!"

Several people gathered around, and after a while they all burst into obscene laughter. The sound in the video was unbearable.

Lilly blocked her ears the moment the video was played and sighed again.

What did she do wrong!

She was only nine years old!

Although she was confused about these things and didn't want to know what they were, she knew it was definitely not what she should hear.

She wouldn't be curious about the things that she shouldn't be curious about. Lilly floated aside calmly, silently looking at the night outside.

There were a hundred kinds of evil in the human heart, and she was surrounded by them...

Lilly couldn't help but think of her master, who said: If you keep your heart straight, nothing will happen.

Although Harem was often unreliable, she also said to her: Lilly, just think of this as a kind of mud that exudes a foul smell. If you see it, cover your nose, cover your eyes, and block your eyes. Then there would be nothing."

Thinking of this, she felt better again.

The world was in tatters, but there were always people who could mend it.

Even though the world was not ideal, there were still the most beautiful and clean flowers.

Mom, dad, Master, and Michael were always worried about "her receiving bad influences", but it didn't matter, she was doing fine.

Lilly held her chin and thought about this, and felt that the strands of things between heaven and earth were flowing faster, and her diaphragm gradually became fuller.

Uh, it seemed like she was about to be upgraded!

Lilly was surprised. Now that she had reached the realm of the King of Hell, if she upgraded to the next level, she could only be the Great Emperor!

Could she be one?!

[Chapter 1255 Shrieking](#)

When Lilly was stunned, she heard a knock on the door!

Joe and his people were so frightened that they all fell silent.

"Cover her!" Joe said, "I'll deal with it."

He left the bedroom, not forgetting to return the fallen chair, napkin box, etc., and then opened the door.

It turned out that there were two children at the door - a teenager and a child to be precise, but they were still considered children.

He couldn't help but be stunned.

These two kids look familiar...?

"What's the matter?" He made a fierce look, thinking that children were afraid of fierce people, and then they wouldn't dare to ask further.

Zachary frowned and asked, "We heard someone calling for help."

Joe was impatient, "You heard it wrongly!"

Josh loudly, "Impossible! Someone just knocked on the door of our house. They were banging on the door and shouting for help."

Joe was trying hard to recall where he had seen these two children - when he followed Raven that day, the narrow-minded ghost was still on his head. He focused all his energy on Raven, so he ignored that Josh and Zac were also following Raven.

He felt like he was about to recall it. The feeling was very uncomfortable, almost...

Then he heard Josh and he immediately came back to his senses.

So they were the neighbors next door!

These kids better be minding their own businesses!

"It was nothing. It was just a joke between my girlfriend and I. I'm sorry." Joe stood motionless and stared at Josh.

Zachary just needed to delay, so he added, "Really? Then ask your girlfriend to come out and let's take a look. We'll go back if we make sure she's okay."

Joe glared at Zachary fiercely, "Who are you? How old are you? Have your hair grown? You blatantly want to see other people's girlfriends? Go away! Get out!"

Zachary was unmoved.

Josh took out his mobile phone and pretended to call the police, "No, we didn't see our neighbor sister, so we are still worried. Her calling for help just now didn't sound like a joke at all! Zac, I think we should call the police!"

"Better safe than sorry. Look at how cruel this man is. What if he assaults his girlfriend!? Anyway, the police won't blame us if they come!"

Joe was speechless, "..."

This reminded him. Fortunately, these two children were naive and did not call the police immediately, but came to ask him.

They were stupid!

Joe sneered secretly, but he really wanted to solve this problem, so he nodded and said, "Okay, I'll get her, you don't run around."

Josh and Zachary just stared at him.

Joe cursed in his heart, closed the door and went in, thinking irritably about how to get Ivy to cooperate.

Got it!

He returned to the bedroom and saw the others laughing and chatting anxiously, feeling very contemptuous in his heart.

He glanced at the camera set up nearby. Fortunately, he could watch it back later. It didn't mean he missed it. He just liked to see the look of horror on the bitch's face.

"Stop it!" He said, "There are some nosy people out there, Ivy, you go out and explain to them later, saying that you are playing with your boyfriend."

Ivy was horrified and shook her head instinctively...

Joe said in front of the camera, "I advise you to cooperate, otherwise Raven's fate will be your fate."

"Do you think you can escape? Hehe, don't even think about how the photo in your hand was leaked and how I knew your name..."

Lilly shook her head. He was somewhat smart.

However, he was also dumb enough.

Look, there was criminal evidence, a confession, everything.

Joe asked someone to let go of Ivy and placed a knife on the back of her heart, "You know what to say?"

Ivy was desperate and could only nod.

The door opened again, Ivy's face turned pale and she said, "What do you want..."

She blinked desperately to hint, and when Joe looked over, she lowered her eyes in fear.

Joe said, "Did you see it? Okay?"

Zachary raised his eyebrows, "Okay, that's okay..."

"But..."

"You may have to tell the police yourself about what happens next."

Joe was immediately alerted, and then he saw a figure flying out from beside him. They didn't notice when the police arrived.

However, before he could react to the threat, a big foot stepped on his face, and he didn't even know how he flew out!

He still had a knife in his hand, and his first reaction was that he couldn't throw away the knife, but he then realized it was better for him to have lost the knife.

Because he was kicked so hard, he rolled around in a circle after flying out. When he fell, he was out of control completely, and his arm tilted...

The knife stabbed him in his crotch.

"..."

"!!!"

"Ah!!!"

Joe let out a shriek like a slaughtered pig.

His little brother... Was gone!

He made himself impotent in a way that no one could have imagined...!

The police officers at the door were stunned. Some rushed to subdue Joe, while others looked at Zachary in disbelief.

"Little brother, you are very skilled! Are you interested in applying for the police academy?"

Zachary, "..."

Josh, "..."

This show-off... He had stolen the thunder, where was Lilly?

Josh immediately poked his head in, looking for his sister.

However, just then he saw the subdued Joe looking over, his eyes were as if they were tempered with poison...

[Chapter 1256 Kill Himself](#)

Josh immediately pointed at Zachary.

"Why are you staring at me? Stare at him! He kicked you!" Josh.

He won't take the blame, absolutely not!

He could take the blame for his younger sister, but not for Zac.

Josh looked around, wondering if the unlucky ghost was behind this. Otherwise, how could the knife be so accurate and landed in the right place?

Lilly said, "Josh, there's no need to look for him, the unlucky ghost is not here."

She was now in the human world in a state of astral projection, so the unlucky ghost would not be here.

The ghosts were all in her soul jar, her soul jar was hanging on her wrist, and she was still in the underworld.

Josh muttered, "Okay!"

He was displeased, hmph, his sister and Zac secretly agreed not to take him with them!

The police caught three other men in the bedroom. They were like rats crossing the street. They were so frightened that they fled in different directions, but how could they escape?

Ivy cried until she was out of breath, "These rapists! They... They broke in, and attempted to humiliate me..."

She told them what had just happened. She was very frightened and angry, and said she would not let them go.

"Police officer, we are wronged!" A man immediately shouted, "We didn't break in, she invited us here!"

"Yes, we gave her four thousand dollars, it is not like what she said at all."

"This is her job, and now she is slandering us just to avoid punishment!"

Joe's face was pressed to the ground and he could not say a word, his body was bleeding profusely. A male police officer was holding a towel to help him hold it down.

He chuckled, his eyes a little crazy and weird, and said weirdly, "Ivy, you are such a hypocrite, aren't you? You wear revealing clothes and go out to hook up on the street every day. You are just a slut. Why do you have to pretend to be noble?"

"Look, you still have transaction records between me and you on your phone."

Ivy, "You are bullshitting..."

A police officer took Joe's mobile phone and was surprised to find that Ivy really had transaction records with Joe.

The chat logs also showed she asked them over.

However, the interface on Ivy's mobile phone didn't have it.

Ivy was trembling with anger, "I didn't! I don't know what's going on... This must be a fake account!"

The police officer also thought that this was an account pretending to be Ivy, but after sending the message on the spot, he found that Ivy's phone would indeed receive the message, which meant that the account was not a fake account, but was really Ivy's account.

Joe's eyes flashed with a hint of pride at having succeeded.

He had great hacking skills, so it was not difficult to add Ivy's contact without her realizing it.

As for why there were chat records, it was because he stole Ivy's account, logged in from another place, and directed and acted in the chat records.

If the chat history was not synchronized after logging in from another place, naturally Ivy would not know anything.

No matter how many questions they asked him, he would hang on to this evidence and insist that it was Ivy who asked them out, so what could she do?

If this was known by the others, people would say it takes two to tango, so what could she do?

Even if the law found her innocent in the end, the rumors would not let her go. He would release this chat record. What could she do?

Hahaha!

Joe was obviously a bit perverted.

Lilly couldn't stand it anymore, "He forgot that he admitted his crime to the camera."

Josh was immediately intrigued when he heard this.

Sure enough, the police officer finished extracting the criminal evidence and sneered, "Did you forget that your camera is still on?"

Joe suddenly paused, and the other men who kept quibbling were also dumbfounded.

Oh yes, they really forgot all about taking the video...

Suddenly the other three men looked at Joe and wanted to beat him up. They should have just raped her, why did he want to record a video?

Now, they got themselves into a great mess!

They just set up a trap for themselves!

They had found a way to death for themselves!

Not only that, they said nasty words and mentioned other things during the process...

The three men looked disgraced and without any hesitation, they pointed to Joe in unison, "It's him!"

"We didn't want to come, but he gave us money and said that a prostitute had offended him and he wanted to teach her a lesson..."

"We really didn't know that this lady is not a prostitute. We are all deceived!"

"Joe called us here, and we were tempted and deceived... He was the one who planned how to follow the woman, how to break into her home, and he was the one who asked us to tie her up. He was the one who planned everything!"

Joe was dumbfounded, "..."

He was about to get mad, they were a bunch of cowards, useless things!

If they did not admit it, he could still deal with it, he would be sentenced to three to five years at most.

Now, it would be at least ten years.

"It turns out that he himself knows that this is illegal..." Lilly frowned, "The crime is aggravated."

She was referring to the sin after Joe died.

After Lilly said this, he suddenly froze and looked straight at Joe!

Josh noticed that she looked abnormal and wanted to ask her what was wrong, but with so many police officers present, he couldn't speak to the air.

However, he was a little anxious. What happened to his sister? Why did she look like this? ?

[Chapter 1257 She Could Hear Their Minds](#)

Lilly looked at Joe blankly.

Wait, why did she feel like she could "see through" what Joe was thinking?

Lilly was concentrating, she only heard noises. Everyone present was muttering or cursing in their hearts, some were angry, some were swearing, some were disdainful...

She seemed to be standing outside the Three Realms, with a heavenly perspective... She could "hear" other people's minds!

Lilly confirmed it several times, then suddenly turned to look at her brother.

She could hear him thinking anxiously in his heart: What happened to my sister? Why does she have such an expression? ?

Lilly was speechless, "..."

Mom!

Dad!

Master!

Great, something big happened! She had mutated! !

Lilly quickly stood up and ran outside.

Josh was stunned, "???"

Zachary was also stunned.

As if hearing their voices, Lilly turned back and said in a hurry, "Josh and Zac, I'm leaving first! I have urgent matters! I feel like I'm about to get a big upgrade!!"

After that, she disappeared.

Josh and Zachary, "..."

Uh, so that was it.

In the past, there were also times when she "couldn't hold it in any longer" and hurriedly sought out breakthroughs.

'Hey, it was another day to envy my sister. Upgrading and enlightenment was such an everyday thing to her like eating and drinking!' Josh thought.

Zachary thought, 'Well, my sister is so powerful again, I have to work harder...'

Josh and Zachary wanted to leave, but the police officer was questioning them, "Are you from the next door?"

He said truthfully, "No, we just came here to play, and we happened to hear someone calling for help."

The brothers not only were stalking them during this period, but in order to handle any unexpected circumstance, they played with the children of Ivy's neighbor and the children of Raven's neighbor.

The police officer asked again, "Where is your home?"

Zachary frowned, "Why are you asking us these? We are not bad people."

The police officer said, "This is just a procedural inquiry."

Josh replied, "We live in Dragon Bay."

He didn't mention the Crawford family manor, but mentioned a property in his mother's name.

The police found it a little strange, "You are from Dragon Bay, why did you come all the way here?"

It can be said that Zachary's effort of playing online games with these two naughty children for a week was not in vain.

"We met through online games, and we made an appointment to come here to play."

Police officer was speechless, "...". It seemed to make sense.

The neighbor next door was confused, "Huh? Haven't they left yet?"

The two adults were really confused, they didn't hear any movement at all, and they were sound asleep.

The naughty boy looked at Zachary eagerly, "Master! Are we still playing?"

Not sure why, but the naughty boy didn't hear any movement just now. He also did not notice when Josh and Zachary went out.

Zachary waved his hand, took back the playful ghost on the naughty boy's head, and said, "Let's go."

The naughty boy was reluctant to leave, he looked at the great master in the gaming world, as if he was dreaming. He unexpectedly met the great master while playing games, and even played with the great master for several days. The great master even came to his house!

Josh also took back the sleepy ghosts on the heads of the two adults...

The sleepy ghost half-opened his eyes and said drowsily, "Huh? Are we done? I'm going back to sleep!"

"Yawn, I'm so sleepy. It's been another hard day at work. I have to catch up on three days of sleep when

I get back."

Josh and Zachary went back after giving their statements together. The next day, they went to provide further details again, and there was no need to go there again thereafter.

The criminal facts of Joe and the other three people were extremely clear, there were witnesses and physical evidence. They were also caught red-handed at the scene, which was the most direct evidence, plus their cameras recorded the facts of their crimes...

Forced break-in and robbery (in order to take away the files in Ivy's computer, the camera recorded the process of Joe turning on Ivy's computer), attempted rape, organized and premeditated, ill-intentions...

It was also discovered that the recent leakage of a female teacher's private photos was also done by Joe. This scandal became bigger and bigger. The police discovered that Joe had also stalked Raven, defamed and slandered, and used the photos to make profits...

Joe was sentenced to twelve years of prison, and the others were sentenced to five to seven years because they were accomplices, had a good attitude in pleading guilty, and actively cooperated with the report.

Raven had already woken up, she was watching the news with an expressionless face.

In the days after she became a ghost, she took revenge wildly.

She had seen with her own eyes on how her photos were spread, and it was definitely not stopping at this moment.

However, she had already become a ghost, so what should she be afraid of?

Raven's personality had quietly undergone a major change. She used to be a cute, kind-hearted, and soft-spoken little teacher.

Now a seed of madness had been planted in her heart. Whoever spread rumors about her in the future, or if she found out who circulated her photos...

She would definitely go crazy, she did not have a good time, and those who did not want her to have a good time would definitely pay their prices.

In the underworld.

The King of Styx was guarding Lilly's body. The little girl had her eyes closed at the moment, sitting cross-legged with her hands on her knees...

She was so cute!

He wanted to rub her face!

There was no one around now, and the King of Hell had not woken up yet from practicing.

Then it shouldn't matter if he rubbed it quietly, right?

The King of Styx's hands were itchy and he was eager to try. He was still a little scared when he thought of the powerful woman, but he couldn't help it.

"Just try once..."

He finally reached out his hand and rubbed Lilly's head.

Wow, so cute!

However, the next moment, Lilly's body suddenly glowed with golden light, dissipating inch by inch, like a broken puzzle piece...

The King of Styx was shocked.

[Chapter 1258 What a Wretched Thing](#)

The King of Transformation had just finished settling matters in the underworld when he saw the King of Styx running frantically toward him.

The King of Styx grabbed his arm as his entire body shook.

"What happened?" The King of Transformation asked curiously.

"She broke... I patted her, and she broke!" The King of Styx said with a trembling voice.

What broke? Did you break a plate or something?

"I broke Little Hades! She's gone! Ahhh! Emperor Prosper won't forgive me!"

The King of Transformation was speechless.

The underworld is peaceful. The Order hasn't crumbled. Little Hades must still be safe.

Before he could ask any other questions, he watched The King of Styx run toward the Fifth Palace while flailing his arms and screaming madly.

The King of Transformation quickly followed behind him.

He was not a gossip, but he was also concerned about what happened to Little Hades.

Over at the Fifth Palace, Jean poked her head at the window and asked, "Hey, are you still okay? Is it over yet?"

Blake, who was practicing calligraphy, said nothing.

A few seconds later, he said without turning his head around, "Have you ever wondered why the medicine had such a drastic effect on us back then?"

"I don't know! Did something happen back then?" Jean said.

She was beginning to be curious about the events that happened in the past.

Blake put his pen down and looked at Jean curiously.

This life was very much different than their previous ones. In their previous lives, they existed together as mortal bodies. This time, they were spirits.

"Something must have happened," Blake looked at him. "You know, like what usually happens in romance novels you read."

Jean's curiosity was instantly piqued. "Oh? How many days was I stuck in bed?"

Considering all things, you were the aggressor! Blake thought.

However, it also showed that Jean was not interested in anything else. At the moment, Jean probably thought Blake to be a pervert and a coward.

Blake picked up his pen again to practice calligraphy. It helped to calm his mind.

"Days? More like half a year," he said.

"What?" Jean exclaimed.

Was it so amazing? No wonder it's called the Passionate Ointment!

"Are the side effects so crazy? Why would anyone use it as an ointment for external injuries? Who invented that?" she asked doubtfully.

Blake paused temporarily. "Your daughter."

"I see... I guess she's pretty amazing," Jean said.

There was no way around the side effects of the ointment. Fortunately, unlike what usually happened in romance novels, the ointment was not like a roofie that would cause one to lose control of themselves.

However, the side effects were long-lasting and would attract inner demons.

Jean rested her elbows on the windowsill and propped her head up. "What should we do then? We can't just leave it as it is. It'll be bad for your health. Maybe I should find a couple of beautiful women for you?"

Blake could feel his blood pressure rising. "Jean Crawford!"

Jean immediately straightened her back. "Eh, I was only joking!"

Blake put his pen down and took a deep breath. In less than a second, he appeared next to the window.

It was teleportation, just like how Lilly did it.

Jean was shocked. Am I the only one who doesn't know how to teleport?

She wanted to skedaddle, but Blake had already grabbed her by the arm.

Blake said sternly, "You should stay away from the Harem spirits! Not everything can be a joke!"

"Yeah, yeah..." Jean said sheepishly.

She pouted and rubbed her nose. "I'm really worried about you though..."

If she could not ask the question directly, she could only beat around the bush to get to the truth.

Blake rapped her forehead, which caused her to clutch her head and scream, "Ow! It hurts!"

"You're a spirit. Spirits can't feel pain," Blake said.

"But you're Emperor Prosper!" Jean said.

Blake could not help but grin. "So? I didn't use any of my powers."

Jean wanted to say something, but she was suddenly at a loss for words.

The man in front of her seemed different than before. He seemed seasoned and dependable, as though he had lived through eons.

Blake raised his eyebrows. "What's wrong? Did I break something in your skull?"

I don't think I used any strength just now... or did I?

Blake patted Jean's head to check if something was wrong. The gesture seemed so natural.

"You seem fine..." he mumbled.

Jean looked away and said sheepishly, "It's nothing. I was smitten by how handsome you are."

"..."

He gazed at Jean with a smile. Suddenly, he realized that it was the first time in this life that he had chatted so intimately with her. He didn't want to see her leave, so he tried to look for another conversation topic.

Suddenly, something plump dashed into the scene while screaming, "She broke! I accidentally broke Little Hades! I didn't mean to do it! Ahh!"

The King of Styx hugged Blake's thigh.

What the...? Can I kick this guy away?

[Chapter 1259 Lilly Is Missing](#)

"You'd better give me a satisfactory explanation," Blake said coldly while resisting the urge to slap the King of Styx away.

Even Jean hadn't hugged his thigh before. He was angry that this fat guy did it first.

The King of Styx looked at Jean with teary eyes before blowing his nose on Blake's thigh.

"You sent someone to bring Little Hades home for dinner, but Little Hades suddenly decided to follow a soul to the Human Realm. She didn't wake up for a long time, and I touched her head to see if she was okay..." Suddenly, the King of Styx burst into tears. "I didn't expect her to turn into golden light and shatter into a million pieces!"

He didn't say he was almost scared to death.

Blake frowned. He took Jean's hand and stepped out of the door.

In a flash of golden light, they appeared in the Second Palace.

The King of Styx was still hugging his thigh tightly.

Huh? What happened? I was at the Fifth Palace earlier, but why am I suddenly home? He thought.

Jean was also surprised. Since when did Blake learn all these skills? Is he still mortal?

Meanwhile, the King of Transformation arrived at the Fifth Palace, intending to watch the drama. He saw no one inside.

What? That was a total waste of my time!

Blake listened to the King of Styx's description of the events again and looked at the scene of the incident.

"Stop howling. Lilly went to the Human Realm," Blake said.

However, Lilly usually went there with a teleportation formation. According to the King of Styx's description, it didn't sound like a teleportation formation.

"Is she okay?" Jean asked worriedly.

Jean hugged her shoulder. "Why don't we go and see for ourselves?"

The golden light flashed again. The King of Styx wondered if he should go along.

Everyone knew that it was a serious taboo to interrupt others while they were cultivating. He wondered what made him touch Little Hades' head and cause her to break.

If something really happened to her, would he be punished?

...

As the golden light subsided, Blake appeared in Lilly's room of the Crawford family residence.

His power had grown tremendously, and he had regained the teleportation powers he used to have. However, he still had to use the World Mirror to travel to the Human Realm.

He had barely regained his footing when he realized that the King of Styx was still hugging his thigh.

"..." This guy is such a pest!

"Let go!" he said, annoyed.

The King of Styx immediately let go of him. He wrinkled his nose and sniffed the air. "Wow! Grandma is cooking lunch!"

Even though he only ate it once, he could immediately recognize the scent to be Lilly's grandmother's cooking.

It had been about half a month since the conclusion of Raven's incident. It would be Christmas in another two days.

The festive spirit was thick in the atmosphere. Margaret was smiling and shaking her head. "That's a lot of food, Old Mrs. Crawford. Are we going to finish them all?"

The kitchen was stocked with food, from snacks and candies to ingredients for a feast.

Bettany said, "You don't understand. Lilly has been away for a year. She must be starving. Blake hasn't been home for some time too."

Margaret nodded. "That's right. Mr. Blake and Ms. Jean will be coming home too."

She knew that Jean was a big eater, so the amount of food was not going to be a problem.

"Mom." A familiar voice came from behind.

Bettany turned around excitedly. "Blake? You're back! Where's Lilly?"

Bettany stretched her neck and looked around. She didn't see Lilly or Jean, but instead, there was a slightly plump middle-aged man who looked somewhat handsome.

Who is he? I don't think I've seen him before.

"You are..."

Blake was slightly disappointed. It seemed that Lilly did not return to the Crawford family residence.

He composed himself and said, "Lilly and her mom happened to bump into a friend on the way home. They're slightly delayed."

He stopped Jean from materializing.

If Jean showed up without Lilly, Bettany would know that Lilly had gone missing.

"Let me help you cook," Blake said. He wanted to do something to stop the old lady from worrying. "Are you already making the cranberry pie?"

Indeed, Bettany was worried that Blake came home alone without Jean and Lilly, but Blake doesn't seem perturbed at all.

If Jean and Lilly were in danger, Blake wouldn't have offered to help her cook.

"Nah, you wouldn't know what to do anyway! You can wait outside," Bettany said. "If you have the time, get them to come home sooner. Don't disturb me in the kitchen."

The King of Styx stepped forward. "Let me help you, Grandma! Wow, this smells amazing!"

Who's this again? I don't ever recall having him as a grandson!

"He became friends with Lilly on her travels. Earlier, you gave some food to Lilly, and he tasted some. I guess he loves you," Blake said.

"You can call me Tyx!" The King of Styx was grinning from ear to ear.

Bettany didn't know that the plump and handsome man in front of her was one of the kings of the underworld. From what Blake told her, she thought he was good friends with Lilly.

"Tyx, right? You can help me with the pie filling. I'll even give you a slice after you're done!" Bettany said.

The King of Styx's eyes were already sparkling.

Blake couldn't bear to watch on. He brought Jean along with him.

The other people of the Crawford family were busy with whatever they were doing. Hugh and Drake were playing with Matthan in the sunroom. Blake could vaguely hear Matthan's cheerful peals of laughter.

Blake wanted to go and ask Drake if he had seen Lilly. With that thought in mind, he headed toward the sunroom.

[Chapter 1260 He's Just a Baby](#)

In the sunroom, Matthan was playing happily with a rattle while making cute noises with his mouth.

Blake looked at the baby in front of him and didn't know how to react.

He has already lost his previous memories. I should keep some blackmail material in high definition.

Jean was frantically looking around for Lilly, but she saw Blake take out his phone and snap photos of Matthan.

Huh... Looks like he's not that worried after all?

Blake crouched in front of Matthan and said, "Hey, you...you're having a lot of fun with Grandpa, aren't

you?"

Hugh was surprised. "Blake? When did you come home? Where's Lilly?"

He looked behind Blake but didn't see Lilly or Jean, and he wondered if the girl was with Bettany.

No, I need to see her! But I can't show Blake that I'm worried, so I'll just sit here and pretend that I'm cool.

Blake said while looking at Matthan, "Lilly and her mother will come home later."

Hugh settled down after hearing that.

Matthan stared blankly at Blake, then at the immaterial Jean next to him.

Liar, liar! Pants on fire!

Blake smiled ambiguously. "What are you looking at? Go and play with your toy!"

"..."

Matthan tossed the rattle away and grinned. While crawling toward Blake, he said, "Lilili..."

In front of Blake, he reached out with both his arms, asking for a hug.

Blake did not expect Matthan to do that. His heart melted as he stared into the baby's cute and innocent face.

Ah, well, he might be an old geezer in his past life, but now he's a harmless baby without his previous memories!

"Call me Uncle!" Blake put his phone away and lifted the little baby up high.

Matthan struggled. "Agaga!"

He didn't seem to enjoy being held so high.

Blake deliberately lifted him higher. "Heh, are you afraid of heights?"

In the next moment, Matthan lifted both of his legs and...

Poot!

He delivered a big fart right in Blake's face.

He seemed to have kept it in for some time. It seemed to also be a prelude to something more tangible.

Blake's grin froze on his face. Jean slapped her forehead with her palm.

"Serves you right for bullying a baby. Grow up!" she said.

"..."

It's not about whether the old geezer is a baby. This is a power struggle between men! How dare he fart in my face? I thought he was only an innocent baby! How cunning!

Blake nearly threw up. He flipped the baby around, pinned him under his arm, and prepared to spank him.

Drake went up to Blake and took Matthan from his hands, hugged the baby tightly, and said, "Uncle Blake, when will Lilly be back?"

"Who knows?" Blake said, annoyed.

"Oh," Drake replied before leaving with Matthan. His cold demeanor resembled Anthony more and more.

Matthan's head was leaning over Drake's shoulder. He flashed Blake an innocent smile.

"..."

Wait, isn't I supposed to ask Matthan where Lilly is?

Matthan might have lost his memories, but he still had his instincts. There was no more appropriate person to ask other than Emperor Eastmount.

Blake followed behind Drake, intending to find an opportunity to ask the question. He didn't want to do it in front of Hugh because he didn't want Hugh to worry.

Matthan lifted an arm and waved it around before gnawing on his fist. It seemed like a random gesture made by a baby.

Blake frowned.

In the sky? What does he mean?

...

Lilly followed something inexplicable until she found herself in a village very far away from Clodston. She was not sure where she was. In fact, she might no longer be in the north.

By now, the north of the country would have been snowing. There was no snow here, though the weather was very cold. She saw a few children not far away dressed in fluffy jackets and playing with fireworks.

One could not find such a scene in Clodston. Lilly was very interested, so she crouched in a corner and watched them play.

The children were about six or seven years old. Each of them had several varieties of fireworks in their hands.

"Here! You should stack the spinning ones together..."

The children stacked some of the fireworks in a stack and lit them up. None of them realized that the king of the underworld was right next to them.

The sun was almost setting. As the fireworks rose into the evening sky, it created a beautiful sight.

"Wow..." Lilly exclaimed.

She had been living a sheltered life, and she had never played with fireworks before.

Feeling the Christmas spirit surrounding her, she suddenly realized what she had been feeling for the past few days.