

Eight Uncles 631

[Chapter 631 Adults Are Liars](#)

The team members held the camera and analyzed the situation from their own experiences and observations. They noticed that when the camera captured the front, the captain's face changed slightly, and when it was photographed above, his complexion changed noticeably. Combining this with the reactions and behaviors of the others, they concluded that there were ghosts above them. With that in mind, they took a deep breath and proceeded.

However, just like before, the camera was turned off at that crucial moment. They could not help but repeat the captain's words, "Why did you turn it off..."

The team members picked up the camera and saw the old woman sitting on the stone steps in front of the yard. Although their hearts trembled, they managed to stay relatively composed.

But when they raised the camera to capture the roof, they were confronted with the sight of a woman hanging from it. Her head was lowered, and her eyes were open, staring straight down. Her swaying feet would occasionally kick them in the face with the wind.

The team members could not bear the fright and jumped three feet high before hastily running out of the room. Despite being mentally prepared, they were still scared like dogs.

Blake's expression remained cold as he said to them, "Are you embarrassed?"

The team members trembled, feeling ashamed of their fearful reactions.

Blake continued, "If you're frightened like this, how can you handle bigger challenges in the future? Leave as soon as possible."

With a single word, he picked up Lilly and left, with Lilly waving goodbye to the old woman and the woman hanging from the beam as they exited the room.

"Goodbye!" She exclaimed, "Don't hold any more grudges, and be on your journey!"

The young girl waved his hand, causing an invisible dark energy to gently sweep across the small courtyard.

These two entities were resentful spirits, and their bitterness would not fade away. Whether they could be reborn after dispelling their grievances depended on their destiny.

The woman hanging from the beam fell to the ground with a thud, and tears streamed down the face of the elderly woman in the yard.

The mother-in-law and daughter-in-law had a tumultuous relationship during their lives, constantly

quarreling. After so many years since their deaths, they have finally reconciled and disappeared with each other's support.

Lilly accompanied her father to the bottom of the village where a dry well was located and rescued the three team members stuck inside. There was nothing more for them to experience in this village.

The remaining entities were wandering ghosts, and they had little impact on Bones, let alone Colton and the others, who were unable to perceive them.

Blake stated, "If you want to grow stronger, you need to find a place with feral ghosts."

"The spirits in this village are too weak to be a challenge for me."

Colton kept quiet as he thought Blake was bragging, but he had no evidence to prove it.

The team members were also silent. This village was already terrifying, yet they still aspire to find a place with more feral ghosts.

Upon descending the mountain, Bettany and the others had been waiting for a while.

Polly jumped up and down in the cage, shouting, "Let me out! I can eat ten kids in one bite!"

Everyone was speechless.

Bettany observed Lilly, relieved to see that she didn't have a single injury.

As for Blake... well, it did not matter if he had tough skin and a sturdy body; what mattered was that he did not get hurt.

"Are you alright? Are you hungry?" Grandma asked first.

Lilly smiled and patted her stomach, saying, "I'm a little hungry."

Bettany continued to nag and took Lilly into the car, deciding where to stop for dinner.

Noticing Colton, Melody was slightly surprised and asked, "Why are you injured?"

Colton responded casually, "It's nothing."

Melody was speechless.

Would it hurt to say a few more words?

He replied with two words, "It's nothing," knowing how much she cared for him.

In a fit of anger, Melody pulled Ivan and got into the car. She called out, "Ivan, let's go!"

Colton was puzzled, wondering what was wrong with him and why he was being treated like that.

Finally, the group of people left that haunted place behind.

Colton was planning to lead the team back to Alford, but since the Crawford family had a private jet, they decided to accompany them on the way back.

At the airport, the adults handled the luggage, and counted the number of children, ensuring that all seven of them were present. They walked out of the airport in confidence and prepared to get in the car.

Ivan watched Lilly happily chatting with her brothers and sisters, realizing that it was time to say goodbye.

He turned his gaze away silently, preparing to get into the car.

Suddenly, she heard Lilly shout, "Ivan!"

Lilly came running towards him, holding something in her hand.

Ivan felt a genuine sense of happiness but maintained a cold expression. He asked, "What is it?"

Lilly raised her hand and handed him three bracelets, saying, "These are for you!"

Ivan was surprised, instinctively taking them, and asked, "Why are you giving these to me?"

Lilly explained, "They're protective bracelets. One is for you, and the other two are for Mr. and Mrs. Shaw."

Melody, standing nearby, smiled and said, "Oh, there's one for me?"

Lilly looked up with a bright smile and replied, "Of course!"

Ivan put the smallest bracelet on his wrist.

Melody took the other two bracelets and casually asked, "I thought you didn't like wearing these...Let me keep them for you."

These bracelets were made of purple jade, making them quite valuable!

Melody had to be cautious with them.

Ivan put his hands in his pockets and snorted coldly, "Why do adults lie to children?"

She said the same thing during New Year's.

Who said he did not like wearing them? These bracelets were nice, and he would wear them.

Melody was speechless but also extremely happy that her son had found a friend.

He was always a loner in the past, she wondered if he had autism because of it.

Fortunately, not only did he become good friends with Lilly, but he was also close with Drake and Josh, finally giving Melody some peace of mind.

Bettany took the children home first, and Grace was also dragged home by Lilly.

On the other side, several team members stood in a straight line and saluted Blake.

Blake and Colton stood in front of them, and Blake gave them a stern evaluation.

"Damian, you need to practice more, and you were the one who screamed the loudest when you got scared!"

Damian felt unfairly targeted, but he did not say anything. After all, who told him to be the first one to be tricked? If he had gone in last, he definitely would not have screamed so loudly.

"Yes, sir!" Damian replied loudly.

The other team members were also criticized. None of them passed the assessment this time.

At the temporary parking spot outside the airport, a plain white car was waiting by the roadside. After their training, the team members would have a day off, returning home before reassembling with the team.

Inside the white car, a young girl sat in the driver's seat, watching Blake and Colton attentively as they interacted with the team members.

Damian quickly got into the car. Once inside, he relaxed and happily said, "Rain, why are you here so early? Didn't I tell you to come at 4.30?"

"Even though the plane arrives at four o'clock, our captain and commander still have to train the team... I wouldn't mind if you picked me up at 4.30 cause it'll be done by then. I can wait for you a little longer. Why are you here so early?"

Damian was quite talkative in front of his girlfriend. He adored her, could not help but pinch her cheek, and kissed her.

Rain smiled and said, "Stop fooling around. I missed you and wanted to see you as soon as possible."

Damian had a silly smile on his face.

Rain pretended to be casual and asked, "By the way, are those two who were training you your captain?"

[Chapter 632 Weird Girlfriend](#)

Damian replied, "Yep, the taller one is Mr. MacNeil, our commander, and the one next to him is also a commander, who also serves as our captain... of the division."

Rain suddenly understood, "Oh... So there are two commanders. Who is the chief and who is the deputy? Where did you go for training this time? Is it hard?"

Damian chuckled, "There's no distinction between chief and deputy, they have equal rank... But Mr. MacNeil is exceptional, so I can't say much about the others. And no, it wasn't too hard!"

Rain put on a considerate look and said, "Alright, I'm done asking."

Damian felt that his girlfriend was gentle, sensible, and incredibly adorable.

After returning home, Damian eagerly embraced Rain. As a special team, they sometimes get the chance to go home, but most of the time they trained outside or at the team's facility.

Being reunited was always better than being newlyweds, not to mention how exhausted and longing they were.

Sometimes men could not see through their girlfriends' intentions. They simply appreciate their gentleness, thoughtfulness, and sensibility.

Once Damian fell into a deep sleep, Rain quietly took his phone.

Damian trusted Rain a lot, and their confidential communication was through other channels that required a password. Other than that, everything else was irrelevant, so Rain knew Damian's phone password.

After turning on the screen, Rain immediately set the phone to silent. Then, she found Mr. MacNeil and Colton's number.

Quietly, she added...

In the Crawford Mansion...

Lilly, who had been on a journey for several days, fell into a deep sleep. Josh and the others were also fast asleep.

After Grace was escorted back to the Crawford Mansion by Lilly for dinner, Jack brought her back.

At this moment, the Crawford Mansion was silent.

Blake, with his wet hair still dripping, came out casually wrapped in a towel after taking a shower.

"Ding!"

His phone rang, and Blake picked it up to find a message from an unfamiliar account requesting to add friends.

The message read, "User I'm a baby requesting to be friends."

"Hello, Mr. MacNeil! I'm Damian's girlfriend..." the message continued.

Blake was taken aback.

Damian?

He immediately called Damian, but there was no answer.

Shortly after, there was another message. "Damian is acting strange, Mr. MacNeil, please respond."

Without hesitation, Blake approved the friend request.

He thought that if Damian encountered any ghosts earlier, he might be facing some trouble.

As soon as he added her, Blake sent a message, "What's wrong with Damian?"

But before he could reply, "I'm a baby" video called him.

Realizing that it would be impolite to answer the call while wrapped in a towel, Blake quickly changed into proper clothes before accepting the video call.

"What's wrong with Damian?" Blake asked directly.

However, on the other side, a girl appeared wearing lingerie, and her body parts were faintly visible.

Blake furrowed his brows, realizing that something was amiss. He assumed that Damian might be in trouble, and his girlfriend was too worried to pay attention to her appearance.

But the moment Damian's girlfriend spoke, he knew something was seriously wrong.

"Mr. MacNeil, when Damian came back, he forced himself on me... he was so aggressive."

Blake's expression turned grim as he listened to Rain's words. He spoke coldly, "Turn the camera to Damian and tell him to answer the phone."

Rain shook her head. "No, he was so aggressive today that he nearly suffocated me... Mr. MacNeil, do you know what's up with him?"

Blake remained silent.

Rain continued speaking, "He pinched me so hard, and now he's asleep, but I can't sleep..."

With a snap, Blake abruptly ended the video call, his face displaying an unpleasant expression.

Damian is blind.

What kind of person is he dating?

Can she even be called his girlfriend?

Usually, when they saw him with the team, the members would jokingly remark that he was very attentive to his girlfriend, but Blake believed he should see an optometrist.

Shortly after ending the video call, "I'm a baby" sent several messages quickly.

"Mr. MacNeil, why did you hang up the video call all of a sudden?"

With a sense of responsibility towards his team members, Blake issued a warning, "You should keep quiet. Damian treats you well. Don't let me catch you misbehaving."

Unexpectedly, instead of feeling ashamed, the other party sent a photo.

"Where do you want to touch me?"

"Don't be mad... Damian is often away, and we only see each other a few times a year."

"It feels like we're not gonna get married..."

"I enjoy being surrounded by several men. Is that okay, Mr. MacNeil?"

Blake's expression turned incredulous.

Not only does she have a problem, but she also has problems with her values!

Wearing an unpleasant expression, Blake took a screenshot of the messages and blocked her.

On the other side, Rain stared at the screen, eagerly awaiting a response from the other party.

In this world, most men could not resist temptation.

The reason why 90 percent of men have not cheated was not because they have strong resistance, but because the temptation was not strong enough.

Even if a man was not interested in a woman, if she took the initiative to tease him, he would still respond.

This was men's weakness.

When Damian was away, she had tried 99 times, and none of them failed.

So it was not that she was confident, but rather her understanding of the darker side of men.

She had never encountered better men than Blake and Colton...

Rain bit her finger anxiously, waiting for a long time before Blake replied to the message. She tentatively sent another message:

"Mr. MacNeil, are you thinking about where to touch me?"

However, she received a notification that she had been blocked by Blake!

Rain's face instantly turned sour. She had been rejected!

Anyone who had seen her photos and figure would never reject her, after all, it was all just for fun.

Rain was not willing to give up. Seeing that Colton had also accepted her friend request, she immediately used the same approach as before.

Mr. MacNeil seemed difficult to deal with, but the team leader appeared to be gentler.

Unexpectedly, in less than five minutes, she was blocked again.

Rain angrily threw her phone onto the bed and lay down, cursing Blake and Colton from the depths of

her heart...

Even though the other party was Damian's superiors, she was not afraid of her secrets being exposed.

After all, it was not difficult to find someone like Damian, and he could not provide her with financial support. Even the car he bought for her was only worth a little over a hundred thousand dollars.

What kind of future could she expect from him?

[Chapter 633 I Won't Doubt Her](#)

Before Damian was about to leave home, he found out that Rain was still sound asleep.

In jest, he playfully pinched her nose and teased her, "You lazy bum, I'm heading out. I've prepared breakfast for you, and you can heat it up once you wake up."

Rain simply closed her eyes, grunted, turned over, and continued to sleep.

Damian affectionately tousled her hair, gathered his belongings, and left.

Little did he realize he was being a simp at that moment...

Upon arriving at the team, Damian was taken aback to find Blake present and on duty, joined by the rest of the team, all wearing strange expressions as they looked at him.

Blake asked, "Damian, did something happen last night?"

Puzzled, Damian responded, "Everything's fine!"

Colton remarked nonchalantly, "Were you feeling happy at home?"

Damian flashed his bright white teeth and replied with a smile, "Absolutely. My girlfriend came to pick me up and intended to cook for me, but she was clumsy, so I ended up doing it myself."

Blake and Colton exchanged bewildered glances.

Blake retrieved his phone and spoke coldly, "See for yourself."

Curious, Damian cautiously took the phone, wondering what could be so mysterious.

Colton also handed over his mobile phone, urging, "Take a close look."

It was the first time Blake and Colton had encountered such a situation. When they arrived early in the morning, they intended to have a private conversation with Damian, but coincidentally discovered that

they both had received a message from Damian's girlfriend!

The two of them were utterly flabbergasted.

Damian examined the phone, and his smile gradually faded.

He glanced at Blake's phone and then at Colton's, muttering reluctantly, "Maybe the account used the same username and profile picture as her's."

Blake explained, "The account number is in the screenshot."

Damian slumped into the chair, utterly disbelieving.

"No... Rain is not like that at all. She would get shy and tell me not to tease her when she's joking around."

"She's always thoughtful and considerate... If I come home late, she would get up and make instant noodles for me..."

Blake and Colton were speechless.

Blake patted him on the shoulder and said, "Some things can be confirmed with a few clicks. That's all for now."

Interfering with their subordinates' personal affairs was not an easy task for a leader.

After giving Damian a reminder, Blake headed to the meeting, and Colton left as well, leaving Damian sitting there in despair and anger.

He could not bring himself to believe that Rain could be that kind of person. They even made plans last night to get married when she returned home for New Year's this year.

They had even chosen a name for their future baby.

How could she do such a thing?

There must be some kind of mistake!

Damian could not accept it, so he called Rain to ask about the situation.

On the phone, Rain sounded startled, saddened, and angry. "You don't believe me? How can you believe such absurd things? Are you doubting me..."

Damian quickly tried to console her, saying, "No, I'm just confirming with you, that's all."

Disappointedly, Rain replied, "What do you need to confirm? Do you want me to be that kind of person? I don't care, I didn't do it. Whether you believe it or not is up to you."

It was a common phrase for an unfaithful man or woman to say these phrases.

"It's up to you, believe it or not."

"Do you want me to be that kind of person?"

He did not outright deny it, but Damian did not dwell on it too much. He quickly said, "That's not what I meant..."

"Click." The phone call ended abruptly.

Damian held the phone in a daze.

Yes, it was indeed absurd... He had to trust Rain and stop doubting her.

Otherwise, it would mean he does not trust her!

...

A few days went by.

During these past few days, despite Rain being the one who had done something wrong to Damian, it was Damian who was constantly trying to appease Rain.

He even promised to take her shopping for clothes that day, and Rain reluctantly forgave him.

Blake and Lilly were also planning to buy clothes. Children grow up so quickly, and their clothes became too small in no time.

Blake rarely accompanied Lilly to shop for clothes, and what was lost can never be regained.

Of course... He swiped Anthony's card.

Carrying a bag of clothes, Anthony trailed behind the duo. He truly resembled a walking wallet, and it was even made of "genuine leather."

Suddenly, Blake spotted Damian, who was shopping with his girlfriend.

Blake came to a halt and was rendered speechless.

He had specifically granted Damian a few days off to give him the chance to sort out his problems.

And there he was, shopping with his girlfriend, sporting a loving smile as he willingly carried shopping bags...

Lilly exclaimed, "Daddy, doesn't that guy look like Damian?"

Blake crossed his arms and let out a cold snort. "That's not someone that looks like Damian, it's him."

Lilly gleefully ran over to greet them. "Damian!"

As soon as Damian turned his head, he saw Lilly and Blake. He was taken aback for a moment and suddenly felt a hint of unease and discomfort.

"Hello, Lilly and Mr. MacNeil," Damian greeted each of them.

Anthony nodded slightly, but he could not help but feel the gaze of the girl standing behind Damian.

Upon seeing him, the girl confidently displayed a shy expression and even winked at him.

Anthony was shocked.

Lilly was speechless as she noticed it too.

Pablo squinted and fixed his gaze on Rain.

So, it seems that even people who aren't possessed by evil spirits can still give birth to their own kind of evil spirit?

This kind of wickedness doesn't belong in the underworld... Not even Blake would be able to tell if he was wearing the black rope.

Even Lilly did not realize it...

Lilly asked straightforwardly, "Miss, what's wrong with your eyes? Why do you keep twitching while looking at my uncle?"

Rain's expression froze.

She replied with embarrassment, "Wha... I wasn't looking that way. This is your uncle?"

Rain squatted down in front of Lilly, her eyes filled with admiration. "Wow, you're so adorable! What's your name?"

Lilly took a step back and shook her head. "My grandma doesn't let me interact with dummies."

But Damian just called her Lilly. How could Rain ask for her name?

Rain put on an expression of feigned innocence and cuteness, wrapping her arms around Damian's tender arm. She said, "This girl is so adorable! We'll have a daughter like her in the future."

Her expression seemed natural and innocent, and one could not easily discern the different kind of person she was behind her back.

Damian smiled and scratched his head.

Blake spoke up, "Come here."

Damian suppressed his smile and walked aside with Blake.

Frowning, Blake said, "Didn't I already warn you? Can't you accept it? What's wrong with you?"

Damian replied earnestly, "Mr. MacNeil, I've thought about it. I have to trust Rain. I believe she isn't that kind of person. There must be some misunderstanding..."

Blake sneered, "So, you're saying that my words can't be trusted, and that Colton and I faked the screenshot?"

Damian was at a loss for words for a moment, unable to respond.

"No, no, Mr. MacNeil, it's not like that..."

"Rain said that her account was hacked, and she doesn't know which person used it to send those messages."

Disappointment filled Blake's gaze as he looked at Damian.

"Then how can you explain how she got mine and Colton's account?"

Damian was completely stunned.

[Chapter 634 I Heard What You Said to Uncle Anthony](#)

To be honest, Damian had never really thought about this issue.

When Rain got angry with him, accusing him of not trusting her and only wanting to appease her, he subconsciously believed everything she said and never asked how she got Blake and Colton's accounts.

Typically, Blake and Colton's accounts were exclusive to them and their team members. Even individuals

from other teams could not add these two leaders.

It was because Damian joined the mysterious squad that he had access to their accounts.

So, it was highly unlikely for Rain to have added Blake and Colton unless someone had gained access to Damian's phone...

Blake fell silent and walked away.

When a person was stubborn, not even pointing a gun at them would wake them up.

This kind of situation could only be judged and decided upon by the people themselves.

While Blake was talking to Damian, Lilly was observing Rain intently.

There were no spirits on Rain's head, no spirits behind her, and no bad aura.

But why did Lilly sense a malevolence?

"Miss, do you work at a nightclub?" Lilly asked.

Rain smiled sweetly, "Oh, darling, what are you talking about? Do you know what nightclubs are?"

Lilly responded, "Grandma said that nightclubs are immoral places... and I think you seem quite immoral, Miss, so I just wanted to ask."

Rain was silent.

She put on an innocent smile and glanced at Anthony. "Mr. Crawford, Lilly is so funny."

Rain's target had changed once again. Since she could not capture Blake and Colton, Anthony was right in front of her.

Perfect!

Rain's heart was racing with excitement, and she couldn't contain her thrill.

What an exceptional man, so enticing to flirt with!

To seduce a man like him would be such an accomplishment!

"Lilly, let me show you some clothes! You want to buy new clothes, don't you?"

Rain led Lilly into the shop.

Anthony frowned and followed along as he saw Lilly go inside.

Rain could not help but feel delighted.

"Wow, there are so many beautiful clothes! Look at this T-shirt, it's adorable! Would you like to try it, Lilly?"

Lilly glanced at it, still not understanding what was going on with Rain. She wanted to ask her master about it, so she nodded in agreement.

As she entered the fitting room, Lilly asked softly, "Master, what is she exactly?"

Pablo replied, "She's not possessed by a spirit. It's an evil that arises from people. Can you see it?"

Lilly shook her head, saying, "I can't see it, but I sense that it's not good. Let's observe further."

Pablo nodded and said, "Good. This is the first time you've encountered something malevolent. You should learn more about it."

Lilly nodded.

Outside the fitting room...

Rain picked out a dress in the same style as Lilly's and entered the fitting room.

After quickly changing, she emerged, and to her delight, Anthony was still waiting outside Lilly's fitting room.

She giggled and said, "Wow, I didn't expect that it would fit me too! It's a size L. What do you think, Mr. Crawford?"

Grown-ups wearing children's clothes...

Even at the largest size, it hugged her figure snugly.

The children's T-shirt clung tightly to Rain's figure, feeling constricting.

"But it's so tight... Oh, the tag is stuck inside, and I can't remove it... Mr. Crawford, can you help me with it?"

Rain approached Anthony, letting her hair fall gently on her chest, and blinked playfully at him.

Anthony lowered his gaze, his expression cold, and was about to refuse her request.

Out of the corner of his eye, he noticed Blake and Damian searching for them and approaching.

Anthony's tone turned icy as he said, "How do you want me to help?"

Rain's heart skipped a beat.

This is getting interesting!

There were women who thrive on ambiguity, and most men found it hard to resist their allure.

Look at him, still trying to maintain a serious and cold facade... How amusing!

Rain moved closer and whispered softly, "Mr. Crawford, please reach in and help me..."

"Or perhaps you'd like to help me in the fitting room? It's more exciting in there!"

Anthony was speechless.

Is there truly such a woman in this world?

He suddenly recalled a news about a woman who was about to get married and hooked up with her ex-boyfriend. He suddenly understood her.

The world is full of wonders, and such people do exist.

"Why don't you ask your boyfriend to help you?" Anthony looked to the side, his face expressionless.

Damian and Blake arrived, unnoticed by Rain.

Blake nonchalantly slipped his hand into his pocket, a hint of mockery in his eyes.

Damian stared at Rain in shock and disbelief. "Rain, you..."

Rain's expression changed abruptly, and she quickly took a few steps back.

"Damian, you're here! The tag is stuck. Can you help me get it out?"

Damian felt a sense of disappointment and confusion. "Why are you wearing children's clothes? This section is specifically for kids."

Rain furrowed her brows. "I just thought the clothes were cute and wanted to match with Lilly... Look, even Lilly changed into the same outfit."

Lilly had just come out, now dressed in the children's clothes.

As Lilly blinked innocently, she suddenly felt that something was off about the clothes she was wearing, and it was not as nice as before.

Damian brushed off Rain's explanation and persisted with his questioning. "Okay, even if you liked the shirt and wanted to match with Lilly, what did you mean by asking Mr. Crawford to reach inside and help you remove the tag?"

Rain avoided answering directly and instead expressed her disappointment. "Damian, don't you trust me? I'm so disappointed in you!"

Damian's heart sank. "I heard it. You asked Mr. Crawford to go into the fitting room with you and mentioned that the fitting room was exciting! And now you're saying this? Do you have no conscience?"

Rain's eyes welled up with tears, and she became angry. "What do you mean? Are you accusing me of being unfaithful? How can a boyfriend say such things to his girlfriend? I never said any of that. You must have misheard me!"

Lilly interjected from the side, saying, "Miss, I heard what you said to Uncle Anthony!"

[Chapter 635 Learning a New Phrase](#)

The children's clothing store grew increasingly crowded, and many people pretended to browse clothes while secretly eavesdropping on the conversation.

In the midst of it all, people took out their phones to take pictures.

Rain's face turned red, and she wanted to deny it, but Lilly looked at her with an innocent and sincere gaze.

"I didn't lie... and I won't deny it..." Rain stammered, "I really wanted someone to help me remove the tag from my clothes..."

Lilly was even more confused. "But why do you need someone else to help? Couldn't you have just entered the fitting room and taken off the clothes yourself?"

Rain was speechless.

Damian smiled bitterly, "I couldn't believe it when Mr. MacNeil and Mr. Show showed me the screenshots of you flirting with them..."

"You were in lingerie and chatting with my two superiors late at night? Huh...?"

"You even shared photos! And you said you enjoyed being surrounded by multiple men!"

As Damian spoke, his anger grew.

Unexpectedly, in the next moment, Rain's anger flared up, and she slapped Damian across the face!

"Slap!"

The slap left Damian stunned, and Lilly was equally shocked.

Rain yelled angrily, "Damian Gray! Are you even a man?!"

Damian also roared furiously, "Am I not a man? Should I just accept the fact that you're cheating on me and continue to coax you without confronting you about it, to be considered a man? How dare you deny calling my superiors late at night, sharing videos, posting photos, and engaging in explicit conversations! Do you want me to show you the evidence?"

A commotion erupted around them, and everyone looked at Rain.

Rain blushed, desperately wanting to deny it, but when she caught sight of Blake leaning to the side with folded arms, his face turned cold and had no expression. He absentmindedly typed on his mobile phone. The intensity of his presence was terrifying as if any lie she told would be projected on a big screen in the next moment, amplifying the consequences.

Rain blushed and exclaimed with anger, "Yes, I did say it, but I was just joking! I didn't actually do it!"

"I treat them as friends, so I casually chatted, joked, and made those comments! I never intended to act upon them!"

However, they exposed things she had not done in front of everyone. Wasn't that making her look bad?

While she may have been foolish, weren't they just as bad? They shared stories of her posting videos and photos in public, and their actions were even worse than her words!

Damian laughed indignantly, "Do you treat my leader your friend? You added my leader as a friend, but you've only known them for five minutes, and yet you speak to them like this?"

With reddened eyes, Rain clenched their teeth and demanded, "Apologize to me!"

Damian was completely taken aback, "You expect me to apologize when you were the one in the wrong?"

Rain spoke up, "Yes! I may have been foolish, but you exposed my private affairs to the public, turning me into a laughingstock! That's worse than my foolish behavior. You are not being fair! Apologize to me today, and we can put this behind us. We'll go our separate ways, and I won't hold it against you, nor

will you owe me anything in the future!"

Everyone was astonished.

What kind of distorted values and illogical reasoning was this?

Being unfaithful to her boyfriend, flirting with her boyfriend's boss in the middle of the night.

They shared photos and videos and said things that disrupted common decency.

Now, she had turned around and demanded an apology from her boyfriend, simply because he told her what she did in public...

Lilly could not help but express her suspicion. "Is this lady in the right?" Lilly asked, her voice filled with doubt.

Blake replied, "No, she's wrong."

"When her scandal was exposed, she retaliated and demanded apologies from others. By claiming the moral high ground, she revealed her guilty conscience. It's called saving face. Have you heard of it?"

Lilly suddenly had a realization, exclaiming, "I have! I'll tell Grandma that I've learned another phrase when I get back!"

Blake coughed, feeling less amused by the situation.

Observing the silence from others, Rain felt deeply disappointed. "Men, always bully women. Is that all you're capable of? Acting politely to outsiders while attacking your own girlfriend like a thunderbolt."

"Men make more mistakes. When a man cheats, it's considered to join the ranks of all men in the world. But when a woman makes a mistake, she's labeled unfaithful and trash."

What's wrong with women being romantic and happy?

Of course, Rain didn't dare utter these words aloud.

"I merely spoke inappropriately, I was just joking, and didn't do anything. You're still my boyfriend, so it's fine if you don't believe me, but publicly defaming me is uncalled for."

"Damian Gray, I see right through you! You despicable man!"

Rain stormed back to the fitting room to change her clothes. When she emerged, she bumped into Damian with bitterness, making sure to take the items Damian had bought for her before leaving with her hands full.

Damian stood there motionless, a blank expression on his face.

Lilly asked, "Daddy, what idiom did she use just now?"

Blake responded calmly, "That's called hitting...you'll understand when you grow up."

Men and women were inherently two genders with contrasting characteristics, destined to have different ways of thinking, behaviors, and language.

However, those who exploit the differences between men and women to provoke conflicts had ill intentions.

Cheating was wrong, whether it's done by men or women. There were despicable individuals among both genders.

Yet, Rain's words about carried such conviction...

"Let's go," said Blake as he lifted Lilly in his arms and walked away.

"Oh, yeah," Blake turned his head. "Would you like to take a few more days off?"

Damian shook his head. "No, it's not necessary."

"I want to work overtime."

Blake contemplated for a moment. "Hmm... Alright. I'll call you tonight."

Eventually, they left.

Damian lowered his head and left on his own.

It was now time for Lilly's shopping spree!

They entered a store, and Lilly joyfully tried on clothes.

Finally, she chose a princess dress. "Uncle Anthony, Can I have this?"

Anthony nodded and proceeded to the cashier. "I'll buy everything she tried on."

Lilly was astonished.

Blake raised an eyebrow. "Can you pay for everything I've tried on as well?."

Anthony's mouth twitched. "What else would you like to try?"

Blake took it for granted. "Matching outfits! The two T-shirts I tried on earlier."

Anthony was speechless.

[Chapter 636 Catfishing](#)

At night, Blake called Damian to join him for ghost-hunting training.

He wanted to keep himself busy and distracted from overthinking.

Lilly, appearing like an eager puppy, poked her head out, clasped her hands together, and said in an enthusiastic tone, "Daddy, I'm coming too! I'll take care of you!"

Blake squatted by her door, pursed his lips, and replied, "But don't you have school tomorrow?"

Lilly shook her head. "It doesn't matter, I'm only in kindergarten!"

Blake was speechless.

He gently touched Lilly's little head and said, puzzled, "Going to kindergarten is for you to develop good habits..."

Lilly asked, "Am I not good enough, Daddy?"

Blake: "Uh..."

"Let's go."

Blake's hesitation lasted only a second.

He picked up Lilly and quietly left.

These experiences would remain in Lilly's memory as she grew up—sneaking out with her father in the middle of the night, covering for each other while doing mischievous things. They would become her cherished memories.

Damian was already waiting at the intersection, sitting in a white car.

Blake placed Lilly in the car and raised his eyebrow, "She didn't take your car?"

Damian replied, "It was unlocked, so I'm taking it back."

Blake nodded in approval. "That's good. At least you know how to take your car back."

Damian was silent.

He muttered quietly to himself, "I'm not stupid, I'm just being taken advantage of... No, I'm not stupid, I'm being taken advantage of... not stupid."

Lilly concluded, "Damian, you're both being taken advantage of and stupid."

Damian had nothing to say in response.

However, he was grateful that Blake had awakened him.

Upon further investigation, he discovered that Rain had not only cheated on him but had also betrayed him numerous times while he was on missions.

She even brought her flings to their shared home, rolling into the bed they slept in and using his towel and shower gel.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became.

Furthermore, the more he thought about it, the more he felt that he had not performed well during the day.

Lilly remarked, "Damian, the more you think about it, the more you feel that you didn't perform well and that you're being taken advantage of, right?"

Damian replied, "Uh, it's alright."

Although he felt that way deep down, he still felt uneasy.

After all, they had been together for so many years, and he did not want to do anything wrong. Even though he had all the evidence to prove Rain was unfaithful, he never thought of seeking revenge against her.

Lilly sighed, "Is this what Master calls lovesick?"

Blake glanced over.

Pablo, who was unnoticed at the side, immediately chimed in, "I didn't teach her that!"

The term "lovesick" was something she had learned from users on the internet in the comments section.

The internet users in the comments section were dumbfounded.

Lilly continued, "Damian, you didn't slander her. She slandered you!"

She held up her kiddy phone.

The adorable mint green mobile phone had a slightly cartoonish appearance, giving off the impression of being fake. No one could tell that this was a mobile phone worth over 10,000 dollars.

Anthony had purchased this phone for Lilly, but later her grandmother forbade her from using it, so she put it away.

Lilly only brought the phone with her when they went out.

At that moment, Damian noticed a familiar face on the screen of Lilly's lovely mint green phone.

It was Rain!

Rain's social media feed appeared on the screen. She posted several updates in a row,

"Sisters, I encountered a scumbag! They say all these nice things to me, claiming to trust me at all times... but then they slandered me in the mall, accusing me of flirting with his superior! Haha, it's ridiculous! As if I would go after his superior! If I wanted to flirt, I would've aimed much higher! There's no excuse for their malicious intent, I see through men. I have been hurt too deeply... I'll never trust a man again, and I have no desire to marry anyone anymore..."

Accompanying the post was a picture of Rain lying on a bar table, wearing a tearful expression with empty eyes, as if conveying a message, "I have been hurt too much..."

Damian felt even more uneasy.

But...

"Why do you have her account?" Damian was surprised.

Lilly responded, "Daddy made it for me! Daddy goes out and gets things done. I can have whatever I want."

Damian was speechless.

Now he was even more curious about the reason Lilly used to add Rain as a contact.

In the next moment, he understood that Lilly's profile picture was actually of a man with a well-defined physique. His age was listed as 28 years old, and his nickname was "Breaking into Your Heart"

Damian remained silent.

He did not need to think twice; this was something Mr. MacNeil had done.

He just wanted to know if Bettany was aware of this.

Lilly played with her phone and said, "Let's go, let's go to the bar!"

Damian was perplexed. "Lilly... you can enter the bar?"

Blake interjected, "Don't ask."

The car moved slowly, and Damian's hesitancy was evident from the car's speed...

At that moment.

Rain was dressed in a white, thin, tight-fitting sweater. The bar was filled with girls wearing suspenders, low-cut dresses, and short skirts. Rain's attire was not revealing, but it garnered more attention.

Compared to those who were more "open," men seemed to prefer a "purer" appearance.

"Miss, are you alone? Want some company?" Numerous people approached her, trying to strike up a conversation.

Rain glanced at them, flaring his nostrils. Their "hardware" was not very impressive.

She had become so skilled that she could determine the other person's "hardware" just by looking at them.

Rain declined, saying, "No, I'm waiting for my friend."

She looked down at her phone.

On her phone, a man with the username "Breaking into Your Heart" sent a message.

"Wait for me."

Her heart fluttered a little.

Throughout their chat history, the man had not said much.

She said, "Hi there!"

The other party responded, "Hey."

She continued, "Are you alone? Do you have a girlfriend?"

The other party replied: "No."

She said: "Do you want to go out and have fun together? I've been hurt by my boyfriend, and I'm feeling down."

The other party added, "Wait for me."

In their chat history, Rain did most of the talking while the other party mostly listened, occasionally responding with a simple "yes."

Their conversations were brief and to the point. Rain could not help but imagine that the person on the other end of the phone was a domineering man like Anthony.

Taking a sip of her wine, Rain clicked on the other party's profile picture.

He has a great physique.

Using one's own body as a profile picture was akin to a woman using her partially exposed breasts as a profile picture, displaying coquettishness.

Her heart began to flutter!

As they chatted, she acted cold and distant... just to see if the other party was boring!

This kind of man was the best for casual flings.

Rain curled her lips, smiling slightly. It seemed like she had found herself a high-quality fling.

Little did she know...

The person she thought the high-quality man was actually on the other end of the screen she was interacting with was a little girl.

The girl was not being cold or distant; she was just learning how to type and could only recognize a few words...

[Chapter 637 Catfishing Using Anthony's Car and Money](#)

Damian followed Blake and Lilly into the bar.

The place was illuminated with vibrant lights, and people, both men, and women, were dressed in revealing attire. Some were even engaged in wild, inappropriate dancing.

On the dance floor, a few individuals had their clothes torn off halfway, entangled with each other while chatting and laughing.

Lilly thought to herself...

Wow... it's just like what Grandma said, a disreputable place.

In reality, there were also upscale bars that resembled coffee shops—a more relaxed setting. However, some people preferred to create an atmosphere of recklessness in bars. Moreover, certain bars, known only to those within certain circles, truly fit that description.

Damian quickly spotted Rain sitting at the bar. Amidst a group of men and women, she wore a white sweater that exuded an air of cleanliness, purity, and distinctiveness.

He recalled a time when he once picked her up from a bar. She was dressed similarly, fully clothed, and had a look of grievance on her face, claiming that she had been deceived by a friend. At the time, he genuinely believed that she had come to the bar just for a drink...

Now that he knew what she was really up to, her innocent appearance seemed far from genuine.

The tight-fitting, thin knitted sweater outlined her figure, stretched tightly against her body, revealing faint glimpses of the black lingerie underneath.

While her trousers were not revealing in the slightest, they were still form-fitting, highlighting her curves.

How foolish had he been in the past?

He was truly lovesick.

"Let's go this way," Lilly said, holding Damian's hand.

Blake had reserved a private room on the second floor, hidden from view downstairs but providing a clear view of the activities below. This arrangement was specifically intended for certain individuals to select their prey.

"What are we here to catch?" Damian asked after they were seated. "Are there any ghosts here?"

Lilly leaned against the glass door and replied, "There are no ghosts here, but there is an evil spirit."

Pablo advised her to learn more about this subject.

Rain's evil intentions exceeded Lilly's understanding so, this issue was far from over.

Though Damian remained silent, he covertly consumed the wine on the table.

"Ding!"

Lilly received a message.

It was from the user I'm a baby, "Hey, haven't you arrived yet? Hurry up, I think I drank too much and now I'm dizzy..."

When a woman tells a man that she feels dizzy due to excessive drinking, they were allowing the man.

Unfortunately, Lilly was not a man.

With her tiny hands, she tapped the screen and painstakingly typed for a while before finally sending two words, "Just wait."

Rain glanced at the response, and met with another cold reply.

"What should we do next?" Lilly raised her head and asked Blake.

This led Blake to believe that he had experience in doing so.

Blake scratched his nose and suggested, "Send her money."

Damian and Lilly were dumbfounded.

She immediately objected, "No, money is hard to earn. Why should we send her money? Can we use some other method?"

Blake explained, "Don't you want to see what her intentions are? The only way to do so is to bait her, and money is the finest bait of them all."

"We need to maintain a good relationship with her and make her think that we're easy to be taken advantage of."

Damian, who had been exploited by her pondered...

Can't you say this when she's gone?

Blake wore a smile on his face, but it failed to reach his eyes. "What this woman did is far worse than you think."

He also desired to comprehend how evil spirits could manifest within people.

Reluctantly, Lilly agreed, "Okay then..."

To understand how this worked... she exerted herself diligently!

"How much should we give her?" Lilly asked.

She did not have much money in her bank account.

Just around a billion dollars or so.

Blake replied, "Ten thousand dollars."

Lilly's face contorted with pain. It was a considerable sum of money, so why did she have to give away so much?

She transferred 10,000 dollars to the other party.

"And then?" Lilly's expression became entangled, lacking the previous joy.

Blake chuckled and said, "Why do you feel distressed when you gave her 10,000 dollars? You have so much money!"

Lilly furrowed her brow. "Ten thousand is a large amount!"

Blake could not help but feel amused and exasperated. "After it's done, Daddy will make sure she returns the money."

Lilly sought confirmation with worry. "Really?"

Blake nodded emphatically.

Lilly felt a surge of happiness.

Meanwhile, Rain waited, but her man did not show up.

Her phone chimed, and the other party sent her ten thousand dollars!

Breaking into Your Heart sent a message, "I saw you."

Breaking into Your Heart added, "Go back!"

Rain was taken aback.

Wow, is he a boss?

I'm a baby replied the text, "Where are you? I can't see you."

She continued, "Why did you send me money? I don't want it... I just feel dizzy, I need you to pick me up."

Breaking into Your Heart replied, "It's inconvenient for me to show up in person."

Rain could not help but let her imagination run wild.

He's wealthy, cold, and avoids showing himself.

Did she catch the attention of some famous actor?

Did he intend to have some fun initially, but when he saw her at the bar, he was captivated by her innocence and uniqueness?

Did he change his mind and feel bad for her?

A wicked smile flickered across Rain's eyes, and she promptly sent a message.

"Other guys are gonna send me home if you don't show up!"

"What should I do? I feel so dizzy right now. When I think about being hurt by my boyfriend... I just want to find someone to hold me tight and escape from reality..."

However, there was no response after a long time.

Rain waited for a while, and accepted the money when suddenly a bartender approached and handed her a room key card and a set of car keys!

A presidential suite in a five-star hotel!

And the car keys... it's a Maybach!

This time, the man seemed to have gone a bit overboard with his gestures.

Breaking into Your Heart sent a message, "Go to the hotel. I've given you a car and arranged a driver for you."

Rain and Lilly were taken aback at the same time.

"Daddy! You spent money on her and you got her a car!"

The hotel room was worth 20,000 dollars per night at Anthony's hotel.

The car also belonged to Anthony.

Blake replied, "Yeah."

Damian stood there dumbfounded, and the fruit on his fork slipped off.

[Chapter 638 Don't Ask Too Many Questions, Kid](#)

Rain stepped outside lightly and, as expected, she spotted a black, incredibly discreet Maybach parked by the roadside.

It's a Maybach!

She was so thrilled that she started to wonder if she was being tricked. She had not met the person before, so what was their intentions?

"Hello, are you the one I should pick up?" A driver approached her.

Rain nodded and handed him the car keys obediently. "I had some drinks and I'm feeling a bit dizzy... Could you please drive me to Mauville Hotel?"

The driver cast a few mysterious glances at her.

Rain seemed oblivious to it all, displaying her charm.

Lilly leaned against the second-floor window and exclaimed, "Hey! It's Uncle Anthony's car! They drove it away!"

Damian was perplexed. "Mr. MacNeil, when did you bring Mr. Craeford's car here..."

Blake replied, "Just a while ago while we were on the road."

Damian was speechless.

Lilly hopped off the sofa. "Let's go, we need to catch up with her quickly."

It's a car worth millions of dollars, what if it can't be returned?

Even if Anthony did not feel upset about losing the car, Lilly would feel heartbroken for him.

When Rain arrived at the hotel, she swiped the card to open the door...

Upon entering the room, her heart raced, anticipating the person's arrival.

But there was no one.

"Was I just brought here to rest?!" Rain couldn't believe it.

No way. There couldn't possibly be such a good man in this world.

At that moment, the doorbell chimed.

Rain's heart skipped a beat, that was what she expected!

She yanked on her clothes, messed up her hair, and approached the door, pretending to be drowsy.

"Who is it..."

A man stood before her.

He was not as handsome as she imagined, and even a bit short.

However, she could overlook that. After all, he drove a million-dollar Maybach and could afford a suite worth thousands of dollars a night.

Those physical shortcomings were negligible.

"Are you Breaking into Your Heart?" Rain pretended to be astonished.

The man asked, "Are you Rain?"

Rain bashfully responded, "Yes, I am."

The man nodded, saying, "That's right."

He entered the room and appeared equally amazed by the surroundings.

Rain softly uttered, "Hey..."

The man interjected, "Did your boyfriend tell you about this?"

Rain was taken aback once again. What boyfriend was he referring to? What did he say?

Was it that weakling Damian?

"What... what are you talking about? I... I just broke up with my boyfriend!"

She put on a sorrowful expression.

The man looked her up and down, seemingly satisfied.

"Stop pretending, you're sober. What's there not to know about?"

The man approached her directly and grabbed her.

"Your boyfriend swapped girlfriends with me. Did you know about that?"

Rain was completely dumbfounded.

Finally, she understood!

How could a wealthy man suddenly treat her so well for no reason?

It turned out that this man had his peculiar interests!

"My boyfriend... is being unfaithful?" she tentatively asked.

The man in front of her chuckled, finally revealing a sinister smile as he moved closer. "Yes, you're so beautiful. Your boyfriend is generous!"

"Look at this mirror. He's in the next room, watching you!"

Rain pretended to resist, saying, "Ah... please don't say that, don't..."

As expected!

NTR, a term originating from Japan, referred to the act of one's spouse or partner being forcibly taken by someone else.

To put it in simpler terms, it involved swapping wives or girlfriends with others.

Some individuals with particular fetishes enjoy watching themselves being cheated on, and some even secretly observe their wives or girlfriends being violated by others to fulfill their desires.

Initially, it was only depicted in color movies or comics. Over time, some people grew dissatisfied with fictional portrayals and began to enact these scenarios in real life, leading to a community of NTR enthusiasts.

However, in reality, the vast majority of women would not accept NTR, and some men would pretend to be in love with women, gaining their trust before finding excuses to coerce them into the bed of another person.

Rain understood this perfectly!

Suddenly, she felt excited. While other girls might not be able to accept it, she could!

She even had a preference for multiple NTR, chaotic NTR!

With Rain's hesitant consent, events unfolded naturally. Rain truly believed that the man who engaged in conversation with her was opposite the large mirror in the middle of the room, with all his expressions and movements aimed at the mirror. He put in a great effort.

Rain could not believe that there was no such thing as a free lunch, but if it was NTR, it made sense. The other party wanted to play this game, so they should have just told her directly. Even if she was being sold, she would be pleased because such a wealthy man shared the same interests as her.

In another room, Blake sat in front of a computer with a monitor displaying what was happening in the suite. This room was specially set up and not accessible to the public during this period.

As the two started chatting, Blake turned off the video screen.

"Do you see it now?" he asked.

Damian's face turned pale.

Lilly, who did not understand what was going on, asked in confusion, "Dad, what does NTR mean?"

Blake did not answer her this time, but instead said, "Don't ask too many questions, kid. It's late, go to bed quickly, and Daddy will take you back home after sunrise."

Lilly pouted and replied, "Okay."

She went into the room within the suite, took off her shoes, and slept.

She wondered if she was able to get her money back.

And what about Uncle Anthony? Would he still want that luxury car back?

Oh, never mind... The car is used for Uncle Anthony's business receptions so he doesn't need it... It's a company car...

But it's still an expensive car!

Lost in her thoughts, Lilly gradually drifted off to sleep.

Meanwhile, Blake sat in front of the computer, tapping the lid of the laptop with his fingers.

"Do you know what NTR is?" he asked.

Damian replied sadly, "I know."

They had previously solved a similar case in their department.

There was a man that used various tactics to date eight different girls at the same time.

After gaining the girlfriend's trust, the man negotiated a price with the buyer and then arranged for the girl to be taken to the hotel while she was drunk.

Unaware of what was happening, the girl was one of the eight victims who had been deceived. The buyer could not bear it after purchasing her and later added her on a messaging app to reveal the truth.

"Your boyfriend sold you for 3888 dollars on the night you got drunk," the message read.

Shocked and devastated, the girl immediately contacted the police. To her surprise, she discovered that not only had her boyfriend deceived her, but seven other victims had been sold as well. Furthermore, some of them had been sold multiple times.

It became clear that there were not only people with a genuine interest in the fetish but also those who engaged in such activities solely for financial gain. They were willing to do anything for money.

"Some girls believe they have a loving boyfriend, but little do they know that their boyfriend is a monster," Blake remarked.

"So whether you're a man or a woman, it's important to be cautious when choosing a partner," he concluded.

Only then did Damian realize that he had fallen for a trap, and he had foolishly believed in true love.

How ironic...

[Chapter 639 A Misunderstanding](#)

"Lilly's right, I've been stupid and taken advantage of," Damian chuckled at himself.

Blake responded casually, "It's not too late to realize it now."

Damian sighed, "I understand everything now... Mr. MacNeil, let's go!"

Blake raised an eyebrow, "Leave? This is just the beginning."

Lost and confused, Damian expressed, "Mr. MacNeil, I know you're looking out for my well-being, but I don't want to be caught up in this anymore. It's a matter between us. It's too unmanly to pursue a broken relationship. I'll just take it as I've been seeing the wrong person, and all my hard work has gone to waste..."

Relaxing on the sofa, Blake lazily remarked, "Your emotions may be your concern, but now it's not about you."

Puzzled, Damian asked, "Then what's it about?"

Blake responded, "Why did I bring you out tonight?"

Damian pondered and could not help but feel a jolt in his heart, "You mean, Rain is possessed by a ghost? Her actions... are influenced by a ghost!"

In that case, she's not acting of her own accord?

Damian's previously desperate state became even more complex.

Blake asked with a neutral expression as he had his hands folded, "So, can you still forgive her if she was possessed by a ghost?"

He had already explained it earlier. When a person was possessed by a ghost, it's not only due to their lack of positive energy but also because they attract evil spirits. Only such a person would invite such a ghost.

Common signs of encountering evil spirits include sudden illnesses, inexplicable comas, madness, and abnormal behavior...

It was evident that Damian and his girlfriend had been together for several years, and Rain had always shown these signs, indicating that she was not acting on her own accord.

Hence, if was a ghost's doing, it must be an evil spirit, falling under the category of "the person who naturally attracts such a ghost."

"Would you forgive her if a ghost was behind this?" Blake was somewhat at a loss for words.

Fortunately, Damian shook his head and replied, "No, it's just that I'll feel a bit better."

He and Rain had been together for three and a half years. If Rain was not possessed by an evil spirit, it meant he has been played by a woman, making him appear even more stupid.

Blake stated, "You think you're foolish, don't you? There's no need to be embarrassed."

"There may not be ghosts clinging onto Rain, but there's known as evil spirits."

Damian asked curiously, "What's an evil spirit?"

Blake explained, "An evil spirit is a person whose heart is filled with wicked thoughts, and these thoughts overpower their positive energy, thus becoming malevolent."

"In simple terms, a ghost possesses a body as an external entity, while an evil spirit embodies the essence of a ghost itself,"

Lilly mentioned that if Damian wanted to witness this evil spirit, he needed to amplify the evil thoughts within Rain's heart.

Having investigated Rain, Blake was aware of the kind of person she was. So, cheating on Damian was just a small mistake.

Sometimes she would date someone, and the two would pretend to be a couple and attend NTR parties.

Blake used this method and posted it in an online community to attract a man.

"If Rain had boundaries, she would have refused this man. However, she didn't decline and cooperated with him well."

Not only did they cooperate, but they did not miss a single act that needed to be performed.

She had no shame... Blake wondered how exhilarating it must be for her. So, Blake wondered if he could draw out the evil spirit in her.

After listening, Damian understood what was going on.

"So, we just have to wait?" Damian also sat on the sofa, eagerly asking.

Blake pointed to the computer and replied, "You can also watch the live stream."

Damian remained silent, his emotions in turmoil.

What a live stream!

He refused to watch it.

On the other side, in the luxurious suite, Rain played her part intensely, engaging in a wild escapade throughout the night.

She performed various dramatic acts, and what was noteworthy was that she managed to make it all

seem genuine. It was like a soap opera, and one had to admire the director.

The first episode was about pretending to resist, disobey, and hold on.

The second episode followed where she acted uneasy after being violated, questioning whether her boyfriend would hate her once he found out.

The third episode involved helpless crying, presenting a narrative of wanting to remain faithful to her boyfriend despite her body feeling strange.

The fourth episode was "You're so kind. I'm starting to like you a little."

While the fifth episode was "It's almost dawn. I don't care anymore. Please forget about me."

After these five episodes, dawn approached and Rain's eyes became tainted with a layer of blackness, resembling the darkness of night. She had been marked by darkness.

Unseen by her, the ethereal form of a baby ghost materialized on her body, bearing an uncanny resemblance to her, with closed eyes...

Six o'clock in the morning...

In the quiet hallway, Anthony's tall and upright figure appeared, accompanied by Lisa, who was still groggy and half-awake, her eyes filled with sleepiness and confusion.

"Pick up Lilly?" She asked absentmindedly. "Lilly... is here?"

Anthony's suit jacket was draped over her shoulders, and as she rubbed her eyes, it was on the verge of slipping off.

Anthony helped her readjust her coat and replied, "Yes, she's here."

Lisa responded with a vague "Oh..." in a daze.

Anthony could not help but chuckle. She had not fully woken up yet. When he was about to leave earlier, she had just opened the door and instinctively followed him.

"Where is she?" Lisa held two room cards, looking bewildered.

Anthony took Lilly's suite room card, saying, "I'll do it! It's room 3098..."

Lisa stared at the room card in her hand.

3097...

Huh? Right next to it?

Rooms 3098 and 3097 were adjacent to each other. Just as they reached the door of 3097, Anthony continued walking towards the door of 3098, swiping the room card to open it.

Lisa exclaimed, "Wow, swipe my card!"

She swiftly took the room card and swiped it, opening the door to room 3097.

Anthony muttered to himself, "Lilly should still be sleeping..."

It seemed he would have to carry her back.

However, to his surprise, Lisa opened the door to room 3097!

Anthony's eyelids twitched, and he hurriedly went over to grab her, speaking in a low voice, "Why did you open that door?"

Lisa looked at him innocently and replied, "I swiped my card!"

Anthony was speechless.

This commotion awakened the people inside.

At that moment, Rain had just finished the fifth episode of her performance series and was exhausted, preparing to go to bed.

Unexpectedly, she heard the sound of a door being swiped open!

Her eyes shot open, wondering who was there.

Could it be... the person she had imagined, the one who spontaneously booked an expensive hotel room and drove a Maybach!

She quickly got up and wrapped herself in a bath towel.

Anthony grabbed the doorknob, about to close the door...

But then he heard a voice exclaim, "Ah, Mr. Crawford..."

Rain's eyes were teary, and she gazed at Anthony with a mixture of charm and distress.

"Mr. Crawford, why would you play such a trick on me? You should know that I have genuine feelings for

you, and my heart skipped a beat the first time I laid eyes on you. But you brought me here, only to push me into someone else's arms."

Anthony was puzzled.

Rain sniffled and glanced at Lisa, asking, "Is she your girlfriend?"

Lisa was confused.

Unable to hold back her tears, Rain softly spoke, "It's alright, I understand... But next time, please let me know in advance, okay?"

It turned out that Rain had misunderstood the situation.

Seeing Anthony use the room card to open the door of that room early in the morning, she mistakenly believed that he was the one who had been chatting with her!

Looking at it from that perspective, everything suddenly made sense. Anthony coincidentally encountered her at the mall, and she playfully teased him. However, he pretended to be uninterested, when in fact he must have been eager inside, but unable to show it in front of the children and others. So, he secretly added her account...

"I hate you..." Rain said, her eyes welling up with tears. "Don't let this happen again in the future..."

Anthony and Lisa were both dumbfounded.

[Chapter 640 An Evil Spirit](#)

Rain believed that Anthony was the person behind the username "Breaking into Your Heart," and her heart filled with joy.

If he were an ordinary wealthy individual, she planned to play along for a few years, during which he would cover all her expenses.

But Anthony was no ordinary wealthy man!

He was incredibly handsome and had a tall and slender figure that exuded strength and power.

She felt tempted. It was not just for amusement. Even though she had only seen him twice, she had already fallen deeply in love with him.

So she needed to find a way to melt Anthony's heart and keep herself by his side for a long time...

Wearing an expression of thoughtfulness, Rain spoke softly, "This should be... Are you Ken's girlfriend? Ken just fell asleep. Would you like to find him now?"

She added in a flustered manner, "Ah... I need to change my clothes right away, Mr. Crawford, please wait for me."

Then, she pretended to stumble and let out a small cry, almost tripping.

As expected, the bath towel loosened and was about to slip off...

Lisa reacted quickly and covered Anthony's eyes in an instant.

Simultaneously, Anthony also reacted swiftly, slamming the door shut.

The two of them had a mutual understanding. Lisa's thoughts were clear, which was, "Don't look!" While Anthony's thoughts were the same, "Don't expose her eyes to filth."

Eventually, the door closed, but Lisa was unaware of the force behind Anthony's action. The force of the slam caused his eyes to widen.

"Well..."

He raised his hand and pressed his eyelids.

Lisa was taken aback and nervously asked, "Uh... Are you blind?"

Anthony was stunned.

Anthony rubbed his brow, suppressing the urge to cry, and muttered, "Be gentler next time."

Lisa nodded in agreement, saying, "Yes!"

Reluctantly, Anthony led her to Room 3098.

Lilly was sound asleep inside.

As Anthony entered the room, he noticed the little one, with one foot on the blanket and one hand clutching the pillow. With her soft snoring, her belly rose and fell rhythmically.

A tender smile formed on his face as he gently picked her up and whispered, "Lilly, we're home."

According to an old superstition, when a child fell asleep away from home, one should say "we're home" when leaving and repeat it upon reaching the doorstep. It was believed to prevent the child's soul from wandering and ensure their safe return.

Anthony used to scoff at such beliefs, but now he felt a touch of nostalgia, realizing that he, too, was

growing older and embracing these traditions.

Lisa followed, clutching the pillow and blanket.

Anthony glanced at her, perplexed by her actions.

In a hushed voice, Lisa explained, "It's cold outside, take... blanket!"

Wow, she intended to take away all the pillows and blankets from the hotel.

What if the old lady found out when they return? The answer was obvious.

Anthony couldn't help but chuckle, saying, "We don't need to take them."

Suddenly, Lilly fiercely punched Anthony's chin with her tiny fist and exclaimed, "I want it! I want it! It's my ten thousand dollars!"

Anthony flinched, realizing that Lilly's punch was far stronger than Lisa's slap. He nearly bit his tongue.

Lilly opened her eyes in a dazed state and gasped, "Uncle Anthony?"

The little one's hair was disheveled, and her eyes were vacant as if she had not fully regained her senses.

What's going on? Why is Uncle Anthony in my dream?

Just moments ago, she had been chasing after Rain, wanting to claim her 10,000 dollars, but her father insisted that she should not take the money. Still, she had been adamant about taking it...

Anthony lifted her and said, "It's almost dawn, Uncle Anthony is here to take you home."

Lilly rested her head on Anthony's shoulder, wrapping her arms around him, and remained in a daze.

Meanwhile, Lisa stood there in a daze as well, clutching the pillow and blanket in her hands. Should she bring them along or not?

Anthony advised, "Leave them here, we don't need them."

He had everything they needed in the car.

Suddenly, Lilly spoke up, "Oh, by the way, Uncle Anthony, Daddy drove your car here."

Lilly mentioned this to remind her uncle not to forget about his car. Little did she know that her innocent remark would turn into a small stab in seconds.

Blake, leaning against the room door, clicked his tongue and felt betrayed, "Why did you sell your dad off?"

Lilly replied, "Huh? No, I didn't. My Daddy is priceless."

Daddy is priceless.

She did not understand his meaning.

Blake felt a stab in his heart and really wanted to spank Lilly.

Anthony, with a twinkle in his eyes, said, "Don't worry, Uncle Anthony knows about this already."

Blake told him before he took the car and booked the hotel. Anthony knew that Blake always tried to take advantage of him. Sometimes, Anthony wondered if Blake had no money.

But he knew very well that Blake had no less money than him.

"Let's go, let's head home first."

Blake tossed the USB and laptop he was holding to Damian and said, "Take this and keep them for now."

Those things were useless to him and Lilly. What they were searching for was the evil spirit residing in Rain's heart.

However, the video could be beneficial to Damian if Rain decided to bite him.

Damian nodded in agreement.

"You should head back. We're going out first," he said.

Blake hugged Lilly tightly, considering the situation. "Let's go. Your Grandma will wake up later."

Lilly's yawn paused halfway as a wave of nervousness washed over her. "Daddy, how long have I been sleeping?"

She still remembered going to bed and planned to wake up at five o'clock!

She overslept!

Blake reassured her, "It's 6.10. It's not a big issue. Your uncle's car is fast, and we'll be home in 30 minutes."

Anthony had a puzzled expression.

At that moment, Anthony's phone rang, so he excused himself to answer the call. Blake took Lilly in his arms.

As they stepped out, they spotted Rain standing in the corridor, looking around.

The instant Lilly caught sight of her, she stood upright.

"Daddy! Did you see?" Lilly whispered to Blake, her eyes fixed on Rain.

Blake whispered back, "Yes, I saw."

He noticed Rain was accompanied by a baby ghost that appeared from nowhere.

The baby ghost was not an actual spirit, but a miniature replica of Rain herself, only the size of a fist.

It rested on Rain's shoulder, with its eyes tightly shut.

Blake was taken aback.

Huh? Has she raised a baby ghost? That's quite impressive!