

Eight Uncles 91

Chapter 91 | Dote on Them. Any Opinion?

After sliding down the slide, they went to play on the roller coaster in the children's version.

Lilly and Hannah kept screaming and laughing.

On the other hand, Drake remained expressionless the entire time. It's not fun.

Josh was thinking of something else. Assuming the roller coaster's speed is xx , and the eccentricity of the semicircle is xx , how many eccentricities do I need to see ghosts?

Then, they played with the jumping machine, which was only four floors high, and the speed was also slow.

Lilly shouted, "Wow!"

Hannah yelled, "It's fun!"

Drake was expressionless. But he had never played such a childish facility, and it seemed okay.

Josh thought again. Assuming that the falling speed of the jumping machine is xx , and the human heart rate is xx , what is the falling speed to see ghosts?

His final calculation results were all beyond the speed of light. He would die if he fell on the ground at the speed of light. He could see ghosts for sure at that time.

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After playing the merry-go-round, bumper cars, high-altitude swings, and children's tumbling fun, Lilly and Hannah were out of breath. They held a glass of juice each and drank.

Josh calculated all the speeds of the facilities and concluded the rate would not work to see ghosts. The theory of the magnetic field was more reliable.

Drake was still expressionless, but his eyes were somewhat mixed with excitement, and his cheeks were flushed.

Lilly tilted her head and asked again, "Drake, is it fun?"

Drake answered, "...not bad!"

Hannah shouted, "It's so fun! Drake, you just don't admit it!"

Lilly was stunned, then imitated Hannah, "Haha! You didn't admit it!"

Seeing Lilly laughing, Hannah got even more excited. "Drake has a hard tongue!"

Lilly followed Hannah's words. "Haha! Drake has a hard tongue!"

Drake felt helpless. Does Lilly know what Hannah means? She only knew imitating and laughing.

Drake, a top literature student, could not bear it and corrected them, "It's a forked tongue, not a hard tongue!"

Lilly and Hannah echoed, "Yes, you're right!"

Drake was speechless. I seem to scold myself.

While they were laughing, Rebecca walked over lightly like a ghost as if stepping on nothingness.

Josh was thinking about the relationship between magnetic fields and ghosts. When he looked up, he saw Rebecca, who looked like a ghost in red clothes. He was so frightened that he almost jumped up.

He took a closer look and found that she was a human being. He breathed a sigh of relief and relaxed.

He saw Rebecca sitting on the chair next to him and exhaling sleepily. She leaned against the back of the chair and looked so tired.

Lilly greeted, "Hello, Aunty. We ran into each other again."

Hannah followed Lilly's gaze and asked Lilly, "Who is she?" She did not remember Rebecca.

Drake squinted. "She's that jumped-in-line girl's family."

Rebecca turned her head weakly. She was stunned when she saw Lilly and the others, then said, "Oh... it's you!"

Lilly stared at the malignant spirit on Rebecca's shoulder.

Seeing Lilly staring at Rebecca, Josh subconsciously asked, "What's wrong?"

Lilly leaned close to his ear, then whispered, "Josh, there's a ghost on her shoulder..."

Upon hearing that, Josh took aback.

Lilly looked at Josh, who had changed his position, and asked strangely, "Josh, what's wrong with you?"

Josh answered, "Nothing, it's too windy over there."

Rebecca smiled. "I'm sorry about what happened just now..."

Lilly shook her head. "It's fine. Aunty, what's your name?"

Rebecca leaned back while hunching over, and she looked tiredly. She replied, "My name is Rebecca Fisher."

Hannah looked at Rebecca strangely. "Aunty, why did you bring Nicole here?"

This aunt looks kind. Why did she bring that arrogant girl?

Lilly nodded. "Yes, why? You can come to play with good friends. Why do you want to play with that granny and Nicole if you don't like them?"

Rebecca seemed to dislike Nicole and Lydia.

Rebecca pursed her lips resentfully. "I don't want to bring them either. But they're my husband's relatives and insisted on coming to Dreamrealm. D*mn it! I haven't brought my daughter to Dreamrealm before, but I brought them here."

Lilly wondered. "Can't you refuse them?"

Rebecca responded, "They're my husband's relatives. It's hard to refuse them."

Lilly shook her head. She felt the adult world was so strange. She wondered why Rebecca could not reject them if she did not like them. After all, happiness was the most important thing. Why did Rebecca force herself?

Josh, who was more logical, asked curiously, "Since they're your husband's relatives, why didn't he bring them himself?"

Rebecca replied angrily, "He said he was going fishing and didn't have time to come!"

Four children were stunned. Go fishing? Fishing isn't a job! Since he isn't busy with work, why can't he come?

Hannah frowned. "You can't come either! Don't spoil him!"

Granny said, don't spoil me even if I don't eat. And I can learn to eat well in the end.

Rebecca sighed and shook her head. "Forget it. I don't want to quarrel with him. I still have work to do. Arguing too much will affect my mood, and I can't work quietly. In our family, I'm the one making money. If I can't do my job, I have no money. So I don't want to fight."

The children were speechless. It turned out Rebecca still had to work. They felt the logic was strange. In their view, the people who worked should concentrate, and those who did not work take care of other things.

Lilly asked, "So you don't go to work today?"

Rebecca shook her head. "I'm a novel author. I work freely, and I can work at night."

Drake was speechless.

He thought Rebecca was a housewife while her husband worked to earn money, so no matter how unhappy she was, she should bring her husband's relatives out to play. He did not expect that she was the one who made money in the family. He even did not understand why she was so aggrieved when she had a reason to refuse her husband's relatives.

Just then, Lydia came over with Nicole. When she saw Lilly and the others, she snorted immediately. "What bad luck to meet you all again!"

She looked around and found the chairs in the rest area all occupied.

At first, Josh was sitting on Lilly's left, but Lilly and Rebecca sat together after the switch with a space between them.

Lydia shouted to Lilly, "Hey, move over! We want to sit here!"

Lilly immediately refused, "Sorry, my brothers and sister are sitting on the other side. I can't move."

Lydia stared at Lilly. "Kids only occupy a little space. You can sit on the other side!"

Hannah frowned. "We don't! We won't let you sit!"

Josh crossed his arms and sneered. "Are you the queen? Do you think we'll listen to you when you order us?"

Lilly nodded heavily and echoed. "Yes, we won't let you sit! Even if I get up, it won't be enough for you to sit!"

The horizontal chair in the rest area could only accommodate a few people. Even if she moved, Lydia still could not fit it.

Lydia was pissed off. She kept cursing and complaining, "What a group of impolite kids! I wonder how your parents teach you all!"

Anthony, who had just returned with the popcorn, heard that. His expression became gloomy instantly. "I dote on them. Any opinion?"

Lydia usually bullied the weaklings. But she shuttered when she looked at Anthony in a suit. He looked luxurious, and his eyes were even more terrifyingly sharp.

So Lydia could only complain to Rebecca, "Look at the bad place you brought! You said it's the best amusement park in Clodston. There's not even a place to sit!"

Rebecca sighed, stood up, and said, "Aunt Lydia, you sit with Nicole. Stop arguing..."

Chapter 92 He Has a Daughter!

Lydia took Nicole and turned around. "No! I don't want to sit here! What bad luck to meet..."

Anthony ignored Lydia. He sat beside the children and crossed his legs.

He held the popcorn while stretching out one hand to hang on the back of the chair. He invisibly protected the children in his arms.

"Go away if you don't sit!" Anthony said coldly, "If I see you again, you won't be able to stay in this amusement park." He was overbearing and unreasonable.

Lydia did not dare to retort.

She snorted, then led Nicole away angrily and muttered, "Bah! Rude parents teach rude kids! The rich are all arrogant! People in big cities have no manners..."

Rebecca hurriedly apologized to Anthony. After settling the mess helplessly, she chased after Lydia while saying, "Enough, Aunt Lydia. Please talk less."

Lydia snorted while Nicole shouted, "I want juice!"

Rebecca answered, "I'll buy it later."

Nicole kept yelling, "I want it now!"

Lilly watched Rebecca queuing helplessly to buy juice, then suddenly sighed, "Oh, she's so unlucky!"

Master said that is a weakling spirit. I wonder if Aunty Rebecca will become as brave as Superman after I capture the ghost behind her. Then, will she reject what she doesn't like?

Anthony could not help but laugh when he saw Lilly frowning cutely and pondering like an adult.

"Eat the popcorn." He paused, then emphasized, "Don't tell your granny when going home."

Popcorn was sweet, especially the popcorn outside. Bettany thought it must have added chemical material. What she made at home was healthy, but no matter how good it was outside, it was junk food. That was Bettany's logic.

Lilly took the popcorn and put it in her mouth. She nodded while eating. "Hmm, I won't say it!"

Drake squinted at the bucket of popcorn and said flatly, "Daddy, you're teaching Lilly badly."

Anthony responded, "Shut up." What if I get scolded again when I go back? I can only ask Lilly to keep it a secret.

Lilly said, "Drake, don't worry! I won't go bad!"

Drake was speechless.

After the children finished eating the popcorn and drinking the juice, it was already 5.00 pm.

Anthony looked at the watch. "It's time to go back."

Lilly raised her hand. "Uncle Anthony, I want to go to the toilet."

Hannah immediately said, "I also want to!"

Josh stood up. "I'll go too."

Drake finally could not help but roll his eyes gracefully. Why does Josh even follow them to the toilet?

Lilly and Hannah ran ahead while holding hands.

Josh murmured in his heart. Why can girls hold hands when going to the toilet, but boys can't?

Josh looked at Drake, who was walking behind.

Drake immediately said, "Don't even think about it!"

Josh nodded. Well, it would be weird for boys to go to the toilet hand in hand.

Lilly and Hannah entered the toilet. Soon, Lilly came out and asked through the door, "Hannah, have you done?"

Hannah answered, "I'm pooping now."

Lilly asked again, "Hmm? You said pee just now!"

Hannah replied, "Yes, I said it. But I can't hold back."

Lilly was speechless.

Hannah shouted, "Don't run away! Wait for me!"

Lilly stood there for a few seconds. Hannah stinks! What should I do?

Lilly rummaged through her small backpack to find a mask and put it on. It still stinks.

She went on and found a small shawl. Bettany said she might be cold in the air-conditioned car, so Bettany gave it to her.

Lilly took out the shawl and wrapped it around her head and nose.

A woman could not help but be amused seeing Lilly like that.

"Your sister told you to wait, but you can wait outside if you feel smelly!"

Lilly answered, "No, I must keep my word."

Hannah also yelled, "Don't go!"

The woman laughed, shook her head, and went out.

Lilly felt herself out of breath. "Hannah, have you done?"

Hannah responded, "Wait, a little more."

Lilly asked, "How much is a little?"

Hannah said, "I don't know either. Let me see..."

The people queuing outside could not help but burst out laughing when they saw Lily and Hannah's interaction.

Lilly folded her hands outside the shawl and continued to cover her nose. "Hannah, hurry up! I can't hold it anymore!"

Flush! Hannah finally came out. "Let's go! It stinks."

Lilly ran out while shouting as she ran, "Oh my god, it's smelly!"

Meanwhile, Anthony waited for the children to come out in the public aisle. He saw the wrapped Lilly running out first.

Seeing Lilly like that, Anthony felt strange and thought the public health of the playground was not good enough.

Anthony casually held his phone and sent a message. "Buy that land in the suburbs and plan an amusement park. Give me the plan tonight."

Charlie, who received the message at the company, was full of doubt.

After Lilly ran out, she immediately took off her mask and shawl, then took a deep breath.

She originally wanted to say that the air outside was better. But she was still at the toilet door.

“Uh.” She quickly washed her hands and ran toward Anthony.

“Uncle Anthony!” Lilly ran happily with her two braids bouncing.

Anthony subconsciously bent down and hugged her. Immediately, he smelled a faint odor on her body.

Anthony tapped on the screen and sent out another message. “Especially the public health, plan it better.”

Charlie, on the other side, was more doubted. What happened? Mr. Anthony said he took Little Miss to the amusement park today. Did she fall into the toilet?

Lilly hugged Anthony’s neck and asked, “Uncle Anthony, can you help me find out where Aunty Rebecca lives?”

Anthony asked Lilly when he watched Hannah, Josh, and Drake approaching, “Why are you looking for her?”

Lilly whispered, “Catch ghosts!”

Anthony was stunned, then replied, “Okay.”

He did not even ask for the details and did everything Lilly wanted.

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On the other side, Blake got all the information about the Crawford family, which included everyone’s photos.

“Jean Crawford...” He looked at the photo silently and asked gloomily, “She was dead?”

He frowned and inexplicably felt irritated. In the photo, Jean seemed pale and weak. He failed to see Jean’s face that night, but her eyes were familiar.

“I want to know her whereabouts in these five years. Go investigate her.”

The man on the side replied, “Mr. MacNeil, we don’t need to investigate that. Before Jean lost her memory due to leukemia, she went to South City. Little Miss of the Crawford family just came back from there.”

Blake fell in silence. He picked up Lilly’s photo again and placed it beside Jean’s.

Lilly Crawford. Hmm, it turns out I have a daughter now!

Chapter 93 Pass by Each Other Again

Blake’s mind went back to the past.

After his grandfather died, Blake did not return to ordinary life but chose the same path as his grandfather to continue his grandfather’s unfinished mission.

At seven, the underworld people found his grandfather's identity and also killed his parents in revenge. As they hunted him down, he hid and wandered for eight years.

At fifteen, when he grew up, his appearance changed drastically. So he changed his name and successfully entered that underworld group.

At twenty, he became the leader of the underworld group known as Mr. Dark, but he had to take drugs to cover his true identity.

At twenty-one, five years ago, when he was about to complete the mission, his partner betrayed and exposed his identity.

As a result, the boss of the underworld group injected him with ten B-drugs.

B-drug was a club drug, and there was an unwritten rule about injecting B-drug, which was bringing women.

When cracking down on this kind of drug crowd, the police officers often encountered extremely chaotic scenes while breaking into the house. The people must have a mess inside. Because of the characteristics of that drug, he could not control himself after injecting ten B-drugs.

He did not even know how he caught Jean. The only thing he remembered was Jean's panicked and despairing eyes.

Thinking of that, Blake felt a sudden pain in his head. He could not help but rub his eyebrows.

During those years of lurking, he did things recklessly and never considered guilt, except for Jean's matter.

When the organization rescued him, they also wiped out the underworld group, then forcibly sent him to a secret training camp for drug rehabilitation.

The drug was terrible because it could destroy all wills. He could not escape its consequences either.

After two years of abstinence in the training camp, the organization dared not release him, so they sent him to the frontier battlefield. With the cruelty of blood and war, he finally got out from the bottom of the abyss.

Now, he was back. The first thing he did when he came back was to find Jean, the girl he had destroyed five years ago, but only to discover that she was also dead.

Blake watched the traffic outside.

During those eighteen years, all his close relatives died. Most of his comrades sacrificed. The only girl he ever slept with also died. It was as if he had nothing left.

Blake looked at Lilly in the photo.

She had smiling eyes and two shallow dimples. Her smile was sweet.

"Lilly..."

The wind blew through his curly black hair to cover his deep eyes, which made him look more lonely and cold.

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The Crawford family was different from Blake's loneliness and coldness. It was lively, and the house was full of the aroma of food.

Children were laughing and playing in the house. Bettany raised her voice slightly. "Kids, wash your hands and eat!"

Lilly washed her hands quickly. She only made her fingers wet and rubbed her hands.

Gilbert came back early from the night shift. He saw Lilly's behavior and raised his eyebrows. "Lilly, wash your hands well!"

Lilly smiled shyly. "Got it, Uncle Gilbert!"

Gilbert pressed the soap foam and took Lilly to grab her tiny hands.

Meanwhile, Lilly sang the hand-washing song cheerfully.

Gilbert smiled. "Who taught you this song?"

Lilly answered, "Hannah taught me! How about it? Kindergarten is amazing!"

Lilly smiled and looked at Gilbert in the mirror cutely.

Gilbert nodded. "Yes, you're fantastic!"

So good. Lilly has become so cheerful and lively.

He still remembered the first time he saw her. She was under the snowdrift and full of injuries. She looked lifeless and numb, like a robot without emotion.

After Lilly washed her hands, she carefully wiped them with a towel, then ran to the dining room.

Suddenly, she stopped and came back to hold Gilbert's hand. "Uncle Gilbert, hurry up! I'm hungry!"

Gilbert smiled and followed her to the dining room.

Bettany entered the kitchen again. She cooked many delicacies today.

Bettany cooked the pepper pork in a pressure cooker, then deep-fried it until crispy. She also put a layer of salt and pepper to make it fragrant.

For the barbecued chicken, she selected the best part of the meat and put the sauce on it, which seemed non-greasy.

She even made the beef into flower-shaped beef. The thin slices of meat were baked crispy in the oven, and they were like petals, like a blooming flower.

Lilly exclaimed, "Granny, did you make all of these?"

Bettany proudly said, "Of course, my cooking is certified by a five-star chef!"

Lilly praised Bettany. "Granny is amazing! I give you a thumbs up!"

Hearing that, Bettany could not help but laugh.

Hannah, Josh, and Drake concentrated on eating. In the past, they always felt that the food at home was not good. But now, for some reason, every bite was delicious.

Anthony suddenly said, "Lilly has adapted here now. We can send her to kindergarten after some days."

Since going to school with Josh once, Lilly hoped to study too. She even felt great about Hannah going to kindergarten. It was time to send Lilly there.

Hugh pursed his lips and seemed unhappy. "Why so rush? Lilly is still young..."

Lilly interrupted, "Grandpa, I'm not young anymore! I'm four years old now!"

Hannah raised her head and vaguely said while eating, "Yes... Lilly can come with me..."

Gilbert chuckled. "Dad, let Lilly go there! Hannah just started school. Lilly still can catch up."

Hugh said nothing. Why did the time go by so fast? Lilly just returned, but it's her time to go to school.

After the whole family discussed and agreed, Lilly would go to kindergarten after labor day. Hearing their words, Lilly happily ate pepper pork.

At night, after taking a shower, Lilly climbed onto the bed in a daze. She was too tired after playing all day, so she closed her eyes and fell asleep soon.

In another room, Josh turned on the computer. There was a programming book next to it.

He independently built a website called The Theory of Ghost. He had published twice on this website, which explained the magnetic field and thinking of the existence of ghosts.

He admired his masterpiece with satisfaction when he finished it. After thinking for a while, he edited the central point of view into a video and posted it on Instagram.

After that, he turned off the lights and went to sleep.

At midnight, someone accidentally clicked on Josh's video.

He saw Josh facing the camera, who seriously explained and popularized the theory of the existence of ghosts and the magnetic field speculation.

The ending of the video was My Sister Is Amazing!

That person immediately commented, "Pfft... what is this? Are you serious?"

That person thought it was fun and forwarded it. The kid was so funny and serious. I almost believed it.

The next day, Drake and Josh went to the hobby class, while Hannah did not wake up. As Zachary had played the game all night, he was also sleeping now.

Anthony found Rebecca's address and took Lilly out. The car drove down Emerald Street and passed another black car.

Blake seemed to sense them and looked up from Lilly's photo. However, he still missed Anthony's car. The subordinate driving the car asked, "Mr. MacNeil, do you want to greet them in advance?" Blake answered flatly, "No need."

Chapter 94 Your Granddaughter Is Also My Daughter

Hugh was dealing with some matters in the study when Jack said someone was looking for him.

"Who is it?" Hugh asked.

Jack answered, "I don't know either, but he said he's from the military department and has something to do with Little Miss."

Hugh frowned. Someone from the military department?

He instantly thought of Lilly's supernatural power that broke the railing with her bare hands and swung the sledgehammer.

Could it be that the military department found Lilly's power?

Hugh's expression darkened, then he said, "Let him in."

After a while, Jack came in with Blake in black. Behind Blake was his subordinate, who had a tough temperament unique to the military.

On the contrary, Blake gave Hugh an indescribable feeling. Blake looked a bit evil, especially with his slightly curly black hair and naturally indifferent eyes. Even if he deliberately hid it, Hugh could not ignore his bloody and fierce aura, which looked like a crime boss.

"Hello, Mr. Crawford. Nice to meet you." Blake smiled slightly and reached out.

Hugh looked at his hand and asked, "After I shake your hand, will my granddaughter be safe?"

Blake paused, then withdrew his hand with a low laugh.

"Mr. Crawford, you're quite humorous."

Hugh smiled stiffly. "I heard from my butler that you're here to find my granddaughter. Why are you looking for her?"

Seeing Hugh vigilant and repulsive, Blake knew Hugh regarded him as a kidnapper.

So Blake revealed his identity. "I'm the first commander of the frontier battlefield, Blake MacNeil."

Hugh was slightly startled. Blake MacNeil? This guy is the God of Battle who made Clodston turbulent recently!

If Blake's purpose was not for Lilly's power, Hugh could not figure out why Blake looked for Lilly.

“Oh, you’re Chief MacNeil!” Hugh greeted, “Nice to meet you.”

Blake raised his eyebrows when he found Hugh became more vigilant. Blake smiled, then explained, “I’m looking for Lilly because...”

Blake took out a DNA report. “Your granddaughter is also my daughter.”

Hugh was stunned. Daughter? When did he do the DNA test?

“You...” Hugh was startled. He took the DNA report and read it carefully for half an hour before recovering from the shock.

He took off his glasses, and his eyes showed seriousness. “What happened between you and Jean?”

Blake smiled lightly and said euphemistically, “Jean and I have an unexpected romance. It’s inconvenient to tell you about the details.”

Looking at Hugh’s disbelieving eyes, Blake explained his past in a few simple sentences.

He met Jean by accident and fell in love. However, he had to leave because he got an urgent task from the organization, and it was inconvenient to contact Jean again.

It was not a complete lie. Blake did have a desperate situation in the underworld group. Even if he found Jean, he might not do anything.

Blake had never been a rigid person. The Crawford family would misunderstand and reject him if they knew the truth. He was not that stupid to make things difficult.

Even if he told the truth, no one could save the past.

Half an hour later, Blake left the Crawford family.

“Lilly went to the MacNeil family the other day?” Blake asked.

He wondered why Lilly said that she did not want her father.

The subordinate responded, “Yes, but the MacNeil family blocked Little Miss from getting in.”

A trace of sarcasm flashed in Blake’s eyes, and he said indifferently, “They’ll regret it.”

Blake suddenly remembered the Hatcher family, who had hurt Lilly before.

Blake leaned on the back of the car seat hostilely, and his tone was chilling. “Go break Stephen’s grave and scatter his ashes!”

The subordinate panicked and stammered. “Uh... It’s better not to do that. Your identity...”

Blake scoffed. “It has nothing to do with my identity. I do that as the head of the MacNeil family. What does it have to do with the organization? Besides, nobody will know I break Stephen’s grave as long as you don’t tell anyone.”

The subordinate was speechless.

Blake closed his eyes to rest, then added, “Oh yes, there are still two elders in the Hatcher family, right?”

The subordinate hurriedly stopped Blake. "Mr. MacNeil, you better not hurt the elders."

Blake sneered. "But they abused my daughter. They were doomed to have a bad life."

He did not care if they were elders. His daughter was a kid, but they still abused her with cruelty.

The subordinate felt helpless. Blake was good, but sometimes he was evil, and his methods were ruthless. The organization asked him to supervise Blake, but he failed.

Just then, the phone rang. The subordinate picked up to reply, then hung up the call and said to Blake, "Mr. MacNeil, you need to go to the meeting today."

Blake snorted lightly. "I don't want to." He wanted to find his daughter.

"You have to go!" The subordinate emphasized, "That person wants to see you."

The most powerful man of Dudroinia was there. If Blake did not attend the meeting, he would get adverse consequences.

Blace kept silent.

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Meanwhile, when Anthony took Lilly to find Rebecca, they found Rebecca had gone out with her family.

"Go back first?" Anthony asked Lilly.

Pablo leaned aside and said, "Lilly, predict it."

Lilly leaned on the car window to look out. She answered Anthony, "Wait, Uncle Anthony, I predict first."

After Lilly said that, she pinched her fingers solemnly.

Anthony asked the driver to park the car on the roadside outside the community. Then, he looked at Lilly with a smile.

"You're so great. Don't you need to turn into a tortoise?"

Lilly looked regretful. "Oh, I forgot to take Tortoise out today!"

Anthony smiled and shook his head. He only showed his gentle side in front of Lilly. When he turned on his laptop for an online meeting, he immediately became cold and solemn again.

Lilly did not wait long. Just after Anthony's impromptu meeting, she saw a familiar figure walking back to the community sullenly. Rebecca looked more tired and became more hunched.

Pablo said, "She came back so soon."

Lilly poked her head out and waved. "Aunty Rebecca!"

Rebecca was stunned for a moment, and after a closer look, it turned out to be the little girl she saw at the amusement park yesterday.

"It's you!" Rebecca hurried over and forced a smile. "Why are you here?"

Lilly replied, "I come to find you!"

Rebecca felt curious. She did not know about Lilly and wondered what Lilly wanted from her.

Seeing Lilly and Pablo staring at him, the weakling spirit huddled on Rebecca's shoulder was trying to reduce his sense of existence and was vigilant.

The weakling spirit had heard from other spirits about a practitioner who was very good at catching ghosts in this area. He hoped that Lilly and Pablo were not practitioners.

Chapter 95 The Aggrieved Rebecca

Anthony found a nearby coffee shop and asked for a private room.

He would satisfy Lilly no matter what she wanted to do, and he never doubted her whether it made sense.

Anthony sat down at the side, but he suddenly felt dizzy. He immediately took out a bottle of medicine secretly to eat pills.

Lilly frowned. What happened to Uncle Anthony? He hid it well, but I still saw it.

Pablo said, "Your Uncle Anthony isn't in good health. Lilly, settle the matter first. I'll talk about it when we go back."

Lilly had no choice but to greet Rebecca, "Hello, Aunty! My name is Lilly."

Rebecca felt weird. The adult took medicine while the kid chatted with her. She asked, "Hello, Lilly. What do you want from me?"

Lilly became serious. "Aunty, I'm here to help you catch..."

Pablo immediately covered her mouth. "Don't say to catch ghosts! Just say you come to get rid of her bad luck!"

Lilly took a breath, then continued, "I'm here to help you get rid of bad luck!"

Rebecca was speechless. Are they frauds? But this little girl looks so young!

She also looked at Anthony. Even this guy doesn't look like a liar.

Rebecca said, "Uh, it doesn't matter. I'm fine..."

Lilly asked, "Aunty Rebecca, do you feel tired recently that you can't do what you want?"

Rebecca uttered, "That's right..." It was normal. The people in cities always had such a situation.

Lilly asked again, "Did you suddenly wake up by the cold at night? Did your eyes daze, your brain buzzing, and the pooing wasn't going well? Your face is dull, your dark circles are worse, and you can't eat well. You feel your back is heavy as if carrying a ghost. Am I right?"

Rebecca felt shocked upon hearing that. She wondered how Lilly knew about her privacy.

Isn't she a liar?

Rebecca hesitated, then answered, "Yes, it's already April, and the room temperature is normal at night, but I always wake up from the cold. I even changed the quilt, and it was still the same."

She even adjusted the room temperature. Her husband, Harry Dixon, said that she was crazy. It was so hot, but she put on a quilt and heated the room. So, he asked her to sleep in the study.

Lilly asked curiously, "Huh? Why did you sleep in the study? Not your husband?"

Rebecca said, "I write novels at night, so I'm more suitable to sleep there."

Hearing that, Pablo tutted. When Rebecca said that, she started complaining, "Although my house isn't small, it only has three rooms. My mother-in-law lives in one room, I live with my husband and children in one room, and the other is my study."

Lilly asked, "That's why you sleep in the study?"

Pablo asked, "Why did you obey your husband and not refuse him?"

Lilly conveyed Pablo's question to Rebecca. "Why did you obey your husband and not refuse him?"

Rebecca looked helpless. "Forget it. I don't want to argue with him. My children sleep with us too, and they'll feel hot if I turn on the heater." Because of this, she decided to buy a bigger house.

She had been writing books for several years and had earned some money. After deducting the family expenses, she saved several hundred million as she sold copyrighted novels and made them into TV dramas.

In Wagren, a small prefecture-level city, more than one million dollars was enough to buy a big house. She had long wanted to buy a villa, but her mother-in-law, Elliot, disagreed. Elliot said the current house was well-lived, and Rebecca needed to save the money for her grandchildren. Elliot even emphasized that money was not Rebecca's alone, and Rebecca could not reveal her wealth lest the relatives borrow money.

"Later, she reluctantly agreed to buy the house after I said it many times, but I was very speechless. When we looked for a suitable place, my husband would take this or that person to see the house. They were all my husband's relatives and had many ideas. They forgot it was me who wanted to buy it! We went to see a house again just now, and my husband brought his relatives again. I felt I was so redundant."

Rebecca took a fancy to a house type just now. It was more than 200 square meters with a total price of 2 million. She thought it was not expensive, and the bigger, the better. She could use a room as a study, and her two children would each have their room when they grew up. There could also be an extra guest bedroom, so it would be convenient when guests came to the house.

However, Lydia thought it was too expensive. She said Rebecca should buy a 140-square-meter house, and there were also four-bedroom units. The two children each reserved a room, Elliot lived in a room, and Rebecca and Harry lived in a room. Lydia even said Rebecca did not need a study, and a desk was enough for her to work.

Moreover, Lydia advised Rebecca not to pursue any school districts as there were all speculated by real estate. She said Nicole was studying in town. There was no school district, and Nicole still could learn well.

Then, Lydia came up with an idea to ask Rebecca to buy a resettlement house in another community, which was very cheap.

Rebecca was pissed off. "I want a study space! I write novels full-time and need a quiet environment, but Aunt Lydia said I'm making trouble! As for the resettlement housing, there are construction sites around, but my mother-in-law listened to Aunt Lydia and wanted to see it. I felt so angry that I came back."

Lilly wrinkled her nose and asked, "They didn't return yet?"

Rebecca lay down on the table dejectedly and helplessly. "They went to see the houses by themselves. They discussed themselves and didn't think about me at all. I wondered if it was me buying a house. Actually, only my husband and I went to see houses on the first day, but he insisted on bringing his mother the next day. Soon, they began to bring relatives to see houses."

Rebecca continued, "His cousin also came some time ago. She had many ideas. Besides, his cousin said that after we bought a house, I should save money and not buy skin care products. She said those things are useless and can't make me prettier!"

Pablo was speechless. "Just say it if you're not happy! If you don't like it, just say it!"

Lilly conveyed Pablo's words again. "Just say it if you're not happy! If you don't like it, just say it!"

Rebecca replied, "Forget it. I don't want to quarrel with them."

Lilly and Pablo did not know what to say. They thought Rebecca deserved it as she never told her family about her thoughts.

Rebecca said, "The money is mine! They not only interfered with my house purchase, they even don't let me spend money!"

Lilly and Pablo did not want to speak, and even Anthony could not bear it anymore.

"And..." Rebecca wanted to go on, but Lilly immediately covered her mouth. "Okay, Aunty Rebecca, you may stop talking now."

Lilly found it strange. The more she listened to it, the angrier she became. Although she did not understand what the adults were doing, she still felt pissed off.

Pablo could not understand either. Logically, Rebecca's husband doesn't make money, and Rebecca takes care of the elders and children. Why is she still so aggrieved?

Lilly thought and asked, "Aunty, why don't you talk to your husband?"

Rebecca complained, "My husband is overbearing. When he returned to his hometown, people thought he made money, and he didn't explain the truth. My husband wanted to decide everything. If I didn't obey him, he would be unhappy. Once, we went to his hometown during the New Year and quarreled

over a trivial matter. I got angry and said to return to the city. Then, he left me on the spot! I walked from the village back to the urban area for two hours. It was about 11.00 pm, and there was no car. It was already 1.00 am when I arrived at the urban area..."

Lilly got it. The weakling spirit probably haunted Rebecca at that time.

Chapter 96 How Could Something He Should Do Become an Advantage?

At midnight, it was easier to encounter ghosts, not to mention that Rebecca walked alone for more than two hours.

Lilly asked, "Didn't your husband come to find you?"

Rebecca shook her head. "He didn't even know I went home. I cried as I walked and felt hopeless. What's the point of me earning so much money?"

Lilly was full of confusion. "Why didn't you tell him?"

Rebecca sighed. "I don't want to say it. That's useless."

Lilly and Pablo were speechless again.

Anthony frowned. Although he would never get involved in other people's business, he could not bear it anymore.

He asked coldly, "Why didn't you resist?"

What was the point of making money if Rebecca still needed to swallow her anger? The meaning of working hard to make money was to let oneself not be aggrieved and to live happily. When someone wanted to control her, she could hit him back hard.

Pablo crossed his arms and shook his head. "She has to suffer if she doesn't divorce."

Lilly vaguely understood Pablo's words, then said to Rebecca, "You can divorce!"

When Lilly mentioned divorce, Rebecca hesitated and answered, "Uh, my husband is still good. At least he didn't go out to find another woman..."

Her reply made people speechless. Pablo did not know what to say.

Lilly asked strangely, "Aunty Rebecca, isn't this what he should do?"

Two adults got married together. It was the right thing to abide by the agreement.

Lilly remembered she watched a couple's wedding ceremony on TV shows. The man solemnly swore to love the woman and be faithful to her. No matter if she was poor, sick, or disabled until she died.

How could something he should do become an advantage?

Lilly felt that she was still too young. She could not understand the adults even if she tried her best.

Lilly shook her head and said solemnly, "Aunty Rebecca, I'll help you drive away bad luck! I hope you'll be brave in the future. Say no to things you don't like!"

Rebecca froze. Looking at Lilly, who was only a few years old, she suddenly felt she was not even as good as a child.

Sometimes she also wanted to resist. But in the adult world, she could not do many reckless acts. She was also afraid that the quarrel would have a bad effect on her children and affect her mood. Moreover, she did not want others to laugh at her.

Once, she had a big fight with Harry. As a result, she could not write a single word for three days. So it was useless to argue. It was better not to say it out loud.

Rebecca babbled and continued to complain, but her eyes gradually became dull. She became like a mindless robot repeating her complaints mechanically.

Pablo withdrew his hand and said, "Okay, take that spirit away now!" He was irritated listening to Rebecca.

"Come on, Tulip! Read with me!"

He flickered his eyes slightly, and a trace of seriousness appeared. "Evil spirit! Show your original shape!"

Lilly imitated his spell loudly. "Evil spirit! Show your original shape!"

Before Anthony could react, he suddenly saw a shadow on Rebecca's shoulder.

Anthony was shocked. When he looked carefully, there seemed to be nothing, as if it was his illusion.

Lilly's gaze shifted from Rebecca to the weakling spirit on her shoulder. Following Pablo's words, she asked solemnly, "What's your name? When and where were you born?"

The weakling spirit frowned while hesitating, then said, "My name is Michael Owen, from Bashium..."

Lilly suddenly raised the jar of souls and asked loudly, "Michael, do you dare to answer me when I call you?"

Pablo, Anthony, and Michael were speechless.

Pablo covered his face and asked helplessly, "Tulip, where did you learn this?"

Lilly blinked. "From TV!" The characters always spoke that in cartoons.

She asked in doubt, "Is there any problem?"

Pablo's mouth twitched. "No problem." But which ghost would obediently listen to her?

As Pablo expected, Michael was still lying on Rebecca's shoulder and looking at Lilly complicatedly.

"Don't treat me like a kid."

Lilly innocently put down the jar of souls and said, "Okay, I'm sorry!"

Michael's words suddenly choked in his throat.

Lilly asked again, "How did you die?"

Lilly blinked earnestly. She did not treat him as a ghost and not look down on him in any way. Michael was silent for a while.

"Someone hit me to death."

Just as Pablo thought Michael would not say anything, he did not expect Michael to start the story.

"When I was fourteen, I moved with my parents and transferred to a junior high school..."

That junior high school was not good, and it was very messy.

Michael was always silent. He did not like to talk or play with his classmates.

Over time, the male classmates felt he was out of the group and began to bully him.

"At first, they teased or shoved me while walking the hallway. They threw my textbooks out the window and put dead frogs, bugs, and snakes in my desk drawer. They wanted to see if I would scream like a girl. Afterward, they started to hit me."

Lilly asked, "Why didn't you tell the teacher?"

Michael laughed bitterly. "The teacher said they must have reason to bully me, or they wouldn't only bully me instead of bullying others."

Lilly was stunned. It turned out that there were also bad teachers, just like Ms. Watson. Not all teachers were good.

"But you can tell your parents!" Lilly was anxious. His classmates bullied him many times. She wondered why Michael did not tell his parents.

Michael did not say anything and only shook his head.

Pablo opened the booklet and asked, "So, how did you die?"

Michael answered, "Once, they pushed and shoved me in the school toilet. I somehow pushed a classmate aside. He didn't expect me to resist, so he fell to the ground."

There was an uproar. The male classmate who fell to the ground felt he had lost his face. So he blocked Michael on the way from school and asked about eight people to hit and kick Michael.

"After hitting me, they laughed and left. I felt pain all over my body and walked home. Along the way, I felt more and more pain."

When Michael got home and saw his mother cooking, he returned to the room without saying anything.

"My mother asked me to eat at night, and found that something was wrong with me, and asked about my condition."

Lilly asked, "What did you say?"

Michael responded, "I don't want to tell her my classmates hit me, so I said nothing."

Until midnight, he finally could not hold it anymore. He was in a cold sweat, and his consciousness began to slacken.

"I could feel that I was about to die. I panicked and called my mother. But my parents were arguing. I was behind the door shouting with all my might through the crack, but no one heard me."

So Michael died in pain. He died of a massive liver hemorrhage and internal injuries.

Upon saying that, Michael showed remorse and hatred in his eyes. "I regret it. I regret that I didn't tell my mother earlier. Why didn't I say it when she asked me? I can still be alive! I don't want to die..."

When Michael said that, he burst into tears!

Chapter 97 May You Shine Bright and Go Forward

Michael's crying was unexpected. His aura suddenly doubled, and he was in sadness.

His aura broke through the illusion spell that Pablo had cast on Rebecca. Rebecca suddenly woke up, and when she looked from the large mirror on the wall, she saw a boy in a school uniform lying on her head!

He spat blood out of his mouth and cried so sadly that blood tears flowed from his eyes.

"Oh my god!" Rebecca screamed and fell off the chair instantly. The cups on the table dropped and shattered into shards of glass.

She accidentally pressed her hand on the broken glass, and blood flowed from her palm. Things got out of control all of a sudden!

Rebecca's blood stained Michael red. Michael cried and laughed while clinging tightly to Rebecca's body, then began to bite her head.

Rebecca looked in the mirror in horror. That boy in the school uniform strangely cried and laughed while biting her face!

"Oh my god! Ah!" Rebecca desperately scratched her face. She wanted to tear off the malignant spirit on her head but failed. As she could not touch Michael, she only hurt her face and tore off her hair.

Pablo quickly lifted Lilly and threw her over Rebecca. "Go, Tulip!"

"Eh?" Lilly was confused. Wait! What should I do? Master is unreliable!

Lilly instantly flew out, but from Anthony's vision, she jumped up high and landed on Rebecca's head.

Pablo taught Lilly the following steps. "Find a way to separate him from Rebecca!"

Lilly muttered, "Separate... separate!"

She hugged Michael's arm and pulled him back hard.

"Hah!" Lilly tore one of Michael's hands off.

Rebecca nearly fainted in shock.

Lilly shouted, "Aunty Rebecca, take it easy!"

Upon saying that, she grabbed Michael's hair and pulled him back desperately. Pa! This time she tore Michael's head off.

Michael's body was still like glue lying tightly on Rebecca's body.

Rebecca rolled her eyes and passed out.

"Ugh!" Lilly did not mean to tear Michael apart. She gritted her teeth and suddenly remembered the exorcise taught by Pablo.

She muttered quickly, grabbed Michael's back again, and finally separated him from Rebecca!

There was a hint of approval in Pablo's eyes, and he quietly withdrew the sedative spell.

Michael was still crying maniacally. Lilly comforted him while putting his head and hand back on.

"Michael, calm down," Lilly said, "Take a deep breath! Calm down! Don't cry! I'll give you candy!"

Pablo looked at Lilly, who was coaxing a ghost, and his mouth twitched.

Can this work? How do ghosts breathe and eat candy? Lilly still needs my help. She's already good!

Pablo was about to act, but he saw Michael stop crying. Lilly patted Michael's back as if with some kind of magical power. Soon, Michael calmed down.

Lilly fumbled from her backpack and took out two candies she secretly hid. Peeling off the candy wrapper, she gave Michael one and took the opportunity to stuff another in her mouth.

A ghost and a little girl sat on the ground and quietly ate candies.

Pablo widened his eyes in shock. Does this also work?

Lilly continued to ask, "Michael, go on. What happened next?"

Michael said lightly, "After I died, my parents moved away. They didn't know about the assailants' identities because there were no witnesses and surveillance, and I never said anything about it. My parents investigated it for half a year, and they gave up."

However, his incident became well known. After his parents moved out, the unit they used to live in turned into a haunted house.

An inferior practitioner came to exorcise, but instead of driving Michael away, he trapped Michael in that room, and Michael could not get out no matter what.

Pablo nodded. "That's right. One of the conditions for the malignant spirit's formation is to be trapped in the place of death and repeat the death process."

As Michael could not leave that room, he constantly experienced despair before dying. He repeatedly looked at the crack in the door and watched his parents quarrel. He called desperately, but no one heard his faint cry for help.

His hopes turned into despair, and he suffered death in pain. Regret and hatred kept torturing him. Finally, he became a malignant spirit.

Lilly looked at Michael sympathetically and felt sorry for him.

“Michael, go into the jar by yourself. I won’t hurt you,” Lilly said softly.

Pablo was about to tell Lilly that no matter how pitifully Michael died, he was an inherently evil malignant spirit. But Pablo was speechless when he saw Michael nod and say, “Okay.”

Lilly raised her jar of souls again and shouted, “Michael, do you dare to answer me when I call you?”

Michael suddenly smiled, nodded vigorously, and said, “Yeah.” He looked at Lilly deeply. It was the first time someone gave him candy during his life or death.

A black shadow floated up and silently entered the jar of souls.

Pablo was silent for a while. In detail, Michael was also a kind and quiet child. Pablo shook his head slightly, wrote a few words on the booklet, and closed it.

Lilly was shaking the jar of souls and said happily, “Master, I think the jar is full!”

Pablo’s mouth twitched. “It’s still early!”

Lilly felt disappointed. “Huh? When will it be full?”

Pablo reached out, and a pen appeared out of thin air. He drew ten scales on the jar of souls, which was only the size of a fingernail.

Lilly’s eyes widened while Pablo said, “Here, shake it. Do you see the color of the jar? It’s the first scale now, and when it reaches ten scales, the jar of souls will be full.”

Lilly nodded happily. It doesn’t seem too difficult!

The noise here attracted the waiter.

Lilly looked at the broken cups and suddenly became nervous. “Uncle Anthony...”

Anthony witnessed Lilly catching a ghost. Although he could not see it, he was frightened enough.

He recovered from his horror and coaxed Lilly. “It’s okay, don’t be afraid.” He would settle everything!

A few waiters finally knocked on the door, then saw a mess and Rebecca lying on the ground.

“Sir, this...” They took aback.

Anthony’s expression remained unchanged, and he explained lightly, “My kid is playing now. Any opinion?”

One of the waiters answered, “No, but...”

Anthony took out a card. “I’ll compensate you a hundred times.”

He only needed to compensate for a few broken coffee cups. He had enough money to pay for them.

“Uh...”

Anthony asked, “Any questions?”

The waiter answered, “No problem! Then, this lady...”

Anthony interrupted, “Are you too free to interfere with us?”

Another waiter quickly grabbed the waiter who was speaking and apologized to Anthony, “Sorry to bother you.”

Soon, they left. Money had solved the problem perfectly.

Lilly looked at Anthony in admiration and gave him praise. “Thank you, Uncle Anthony! You’re amazing!”

It’s great to be rich! I also want to solve problems with money!

...

Rebecca did not know how she got home.

Her mind was buzzing, and Lilly only told her about a weakling spirit named Michael Owen that haunted her.

Now Lilly had captured that weakling spirit, but Rebecca still could not stop shaking.

Rebecca turned on the phone, searched for Michael Owen, and finally found the news from ten years ago.

A group of people bullied Michael on the way home from school. Due to his silent personality, his parents did not know about that incident until after his death. They had no idea someone had hit their son to the point of internal bleeding.

Rebecca could not help shivering and subconsciously grabbed the jade necklace hanging around her neck.

“Aunty Rebecca, I’ve already captured the ghost. I’ve put my courage into your necklace! From now on, may you shine bright and go forward!”

Lilly’s words echoed in her ears. Maybe it was an illusion, but Rebecca gradually felt warmer while clutching the jade necklace.

Just then, the door opened. Harry and Elliot came back and were followed by Lydia and Nicole.

As soon as Nicole entered, she ran to open the refrigerator to get a drink without washing her hands. She left black handprints all over the place.

Elliot saw Rebecca sitting in the living room before entering the room gloomily, then slamming the door hard.

Harry frowned and said unhappily, “What’s the matter with you? Why did you run back when we looked for a house? You had no manners for Mom!”

His relatives were present, but Rebecca lost her temper on the spot.

Chapter 98 How Dare You Get Angry While Spending My Money?

Harry's expression became gloomy. He felt Rebecca lose his face as she lost her temper in front of his relatives.

Lydia was still adding to the chaos. "Oh, why did you get angry when I made a suggestion? If you don't want us to give you an idea, just say it! Don't forget that you used to be a supermarket employee. Maybe you've been lucky enough to make some money in the past few years, but you may have no job this year! It's for your good to buy a cheaper house!"

Harry unhappily took out his keys, wallet, and phone. He threw them on the table, took off his shoes, then leaned on the sofa like an arrogant king.

He said, "Aunt Lydia is right. Also, does the publisher pay you today? Remember to transfer it to my card to lest you waste money."

Lydia nodded approvingly. Elliot told her that Rebecca always bought expensive facial masks.

Lydia could not figure it out. Why did a married woman with children have to do makeup and skin care? Rebecca would look the same when she got old.

On the sofa, Rebecca said nothing. She took her mobile phone and logged into online banking.

She had transferred all the money she had earned over the years to Harry and stored it in his bank card. As for the monthly publishing fee, Harry knew better than she how much she would earn.

He took all her money and said not to let her spend it indiscriminately. Everyone in their family was very money-obsessed, and they liked to watch the amount piled up on the bank card. They always guarded it and did not allow her to spend it, but they were willing to spend a lot of money to buy something for themselves.

Rebecca did not want to complain about it because Harry was her husband. But now? Lilly was right! She could spend the money she earned on whatever she wanted! Others were not qualified to order her!

On the side table, Harry's phone received a verification code text message.

Rebecca immediately picked up the phone, entered the QR code, then took the phone into the room and verified the identity.

She transferred several hundred million of her money back into her account in one go.

Harry was still frowning outside and asked, "Did you hear me? What are you doing with my phone?"

Rebecca sneered and threw the phone in his face. "You spend my money and still ask me to transfer money to you. I won't do that anymore! F*ck you!"

She pointed at the door. "Also, I'm the one who wants to buy a house, but you all discussed it without asking my opinion! Your relatives aren't my relatives. I'll welcome them if they come here as guests. But if they have many ideas and suggestions, please get out!"

Nicole was drinking milk while climbing up and down on the sofa. There were black handprints on it, and the milk spilled out.

Rebecca kicked over the side table vigorously. Elliot bought that mahogany side table for one hundred dollars. Rebecca wanted to throw it away a long time ago. She felt good to kick it over.

She raised her eyebrows and scolded Nicole, "And you! If you want to eat it, eat it well! Or I'll throw you out!"

Nicole, Lydia, and Harry were stunned.

Elliot, who came out and saw her overturned side table, was also shocked.

It was their first time seeing Rebecca like this, and they felt annoyed.

Harry shouted angrily, "Rebecca, are you crazy? Talk well to Aunt Lydia!"

Rebecca stepped forward and aggrievedly slapped Harry hard.

Pa!

"Talk well to me first!"

In the jade necklace, an undetectable red light passed by once to support Rebecca.

She raised her chin arrogantly and toughly.

Harry was trembling with anger. "You... Get out of here!"

Rebecca slapped him again. "Don't forget this house is mine too! You're the one to get out!"

Lydia opened her mouth in shock and dropped the small cake she wanted to give to Nicole to the ground.

Elliot, who was about to say something, could not speak.

Harry was furious. He stood up ferociously and raised his hand.

Rebecca sneered. "Come on, hit me! Hit here!"

Harry's chest heaved. He gave up on hitting Rebecca in the end. He picked up the car keys, gritted his teeth, and said, "Don't regret it!"

Rebecca indifferently glanced at Lydia and Nicole on the ground.

Lydia quickly picked up Nicole and ran out quickly.

Elliot was furious. "Rebecca, you're crazy..."

Rebecca grabbed a jade vase from the table and threw it at Elliot to interrupt her words.

Crazy? Every time we have a dispute, they always say I'm crazy! Today I'll show them the real crazy!

The jade vase shattered under Elliot's feet and exposed the soil inside. Elliot trembled with anger.

After stomping her feet, she also chased after Harry angrily. Before leaving, she slammed the door hard.

Lydia shook her head. "I've never seen this kind of woman! We did it for her good! Why did she lose her temper? She didn't appreciate us at all."

Elliot was full of anger. "Leave her alone! She'll regret it later!"

Elliot thought Rebecca would beg them to go back. She was confident that Rebecca could not find another good man like Harry, as he cared for the family. He did not waste money, gamble or mess around and only went fishing. As Rebecca had given birth to children, Elliot thought Rebecca would not divorce Harry and had no chance to remarry with another man.

They drove back to their hometown angrily. Inside the house, Rebecca made a phone call. "Hello, Mr. Cooper. I want the Victorian villa you introduced to me yesterday! I'll sign the contract right away. Also, help me sell my current house!"

Harry and Elliot thought they had the right to speak, but Rebecca would break their fond dreams.

In the afternoon, Rebecca bought the villa for 5 million dollars. It was her favorite set with exquisite decorations to move in.

After buying the house, she went to transfer the ownership right away. Her son and daughter were all in her registered residence. Now, the transfer was convenient and fast. So she could complete it in less than an hour.

During the transfer, she hired a housekeeping team. She used to clean the house, but now she could clean and disinfect the new villa without moving a finger.

She also hired a moving team to move all her and her children's things. As for Harry and Elliot's stuff?

Rebecca was not ruthless. She packed up their things and sent them back to their hometown.

Soon, she changed into a new outfit, put on beautiful makeup, and carried the Chanel bag she bought for herself to pick up her children from school.

She took her children to the new home, then went to eat a big meal. Her children were stunned.

"Mommy, you're so cool!" Rebecca's daughter said. Rebecca's son asked, "Mommy, where are Daddy and Grandma?"

Rebecca smiled. "Your daddy and grandma think the village is better, so they go to live there. Do you want to live in a villa with me or go to live with your daddy and grandma?"

The two children immediately raised their hands excitedly. "We want to live in a villa!"

Rebecca laughed.

It turned out not as difficult as I thought! And it's so cool!

Rebecca felt better. It turned out that earning money did not mean she lived a good life. She could become happy only when she was confident and strong.

Chapter 99 Daddy Will Vent Anger for You

On the way home, Lilly suddenly hugged Anthony and asked, "Uncle Anthony, are you ill?"

Anthony paused. "It's okay." He touched her little head. "I'm fine."

In the past few years, he was exhausted physically and mentally after his sister Jean disappeared. He had tried hard to collect all the information to find Jean, and he could not calm down to make decisions.

On the other side, Crawford Holdings was facing a critical period and needed him to develop it. So he could only work quietly at night. Gradually, he formed a staying-up habit until three or four in the morning.

Until now, he had a severe sleep disorder. He had health problems, and there were often headaches and dizziness.

Lilly asked solemnly, "Uncle Anthony, did you not sleep well at night?"

Anthony was startled. "How did you know it?"

Lilly shook her red bracelet. "Ms. Ugly said it. She would go for a walk at night, and sometimes she likes to lie on the window and watch you."

Facing her most trusted Uncle Anthony, Lilly did not hide anything.

Anthony was speechless. He glanced at the red bracelet on her wrist and imagined the scene. He was concentrating on his work while a female ghost lay on the window staring at him.

Anthony coughed to hide his fear. "Lilly, do you know any charm or spell?"

Lilly nodded. "Yes, what spell do you want?"

Anthony answered, "Exorcise evil spells."

Hearing that, Lilly looked at Anthony inquiringly. "Uncle Anthony, are you afraid of ghosts?"

Anthony did not change his expression, and his tone was calm. "Nope."

Lilly patted Anthony as if understanding him. "Uncle Anthony, it's okay! I understand!"

Anthony felt helpless for Lilly's naughtyness.

...

Back to the Crawford family, Bettany asked them to eat.

After the meal, Hugh looked serious and called Anthony to the study.

Lilly accompanied Bettany to chat while pinching her legs, then ran back to the room. Bettany smiled. She always had the illusion of being very relaxed after Lilly had massaged her legs as if she could stand up in the next moment.

Meanwhile, Lilly returned to the room and lay on the table to draw.

In the first painting, Bettany was sitting in a wheelchair. Lilly muttered, "Granny has bad legs."

In the second painting, Anthony was busy with work, and outside the window were the stars, the moon, and a female ghost. Lilly muttered again, "Uncle Anthony couldn't sleep."

Polly bounced back and forth on the table while shouting, "Caw! Caw!"

With a final high-pitched shout, Polly kicked Tortoise off the table as if bullying it could not speak.

Fortunately, the table was not high, and the floor was covered with carpets, so its shell did not break. Tortoise climbed a few steps and crouched at Lilly's feet.

Pablo closed the booklet with a frown. "This parrot is noisy."

Lilly asked, "Master, is there any way to help Uncle Anthony fall asleep?"

Pablo was lying by the window, then said slowly, "Of course, there must be a way. Listen, you can buy these magical trinkets..."

Pablo thought Lilly could not memorize, so he said eleven magical trinkets in one breath. Anyway, when Lilly went to buy them, he had to repeat those magical trinkets' names.

However, Lilly wrote and recounted it word for word as she wrote on the paper.

Pablo felt surprised. Does this kid have such a good memory? She can even write their names!

He hurriedly looked closely but only to see a mess of scribbles on the paper.

"What's this?" Pablo's mouth twitched.

Lilly pointed to the scribbles on the paper. "Master, you're so stupid! These are magical trinkets!"

Pablo's scalp tingled with shock.

"Are you sure this is a magical trinket?" Pablo pointed at a magic wand.

Magical trinkets had the word magic. Lilly probably thought those magical trinkets had the functions same as a magic wand.

Lilly nodded. "Yes, magical trinket!"

Pablo was speechless.

After Lilly finished drawing all the magical trinkets, she folded the paper and ran outside quickly.

"I'm going to find Uncle Anthony!"

Seeing Lilly leave, Polly flew off the floor and chased after her. Tortoise also followed Polly slowly.

Pablo was following them behind while pondering.

Lilly ran to the study and happened to hear the voice inside. "Lilly's father..."

Lilly froze. Are Grandpa and Uncle Anthony talking about Daddy? Are they trying to find Daddy and send me to Daddy?

Lilly pursed her lips. She could not help but tighten the paper in her hand.

Polly poked its head in through the gap in the study and croaked, "Dad! Daddy!"

Anthony turned and saw Lilly standing at the door in a daze. She was holding a piece of paper to crumple.

"Lilly." Anthony immediately approached and picked her up.

Lilly was about to cry. "Uncle Anthony, are you sending me away?"

"No." Anthony immediately vetoed, "I'm only chatting with your grandpa."

Hugh softened his stern expression and comforted Lilly, "You'll always be the little princess of the Crawford family. No one can take you away."

Lilly said nothing while Anthony and Hugh looked at each other.

Lilly was innocent and cute but clever, and it was not easy to fool her.

After pondering, Hugh explained, "Lilly, a man came to you this morning. He said he was your father. His name was Blake MacNeil."

Lilly was stunned. Do I really have a daddy surnamed MacNeil?

Anthony continued, "Lilly, he wants to see you. Of course, if you don't want to see him, we can refuse him. Do you want to see him?"

Both Anthony and Hugh looked at Lilly. For some reason, Hugh was inexplicably nervous, especially when he recalled Blake, who looked like the crime boss.

Lilly thought, then responded, "Can I meet Daddy here?"

Looking at the insecure Lilly, Anthony replied affirmatively, "Yes, you can."

Lilly finally nodded. "Okay."

...

In a military department, the meeting was in progress.

Blake twirled the pen lazily, and the black pen moved nimbly between his slender fingers.

"Blake, you have to settle this matter." One of the leaders said while turning his head, then saw Blake spinning a pen.

"Blake! Did you hear me?" The leader shouted.

Blake nodded. "I'll solve it in two days."

Everyone was full of doubts.

The leaders wondered if Blake had listened to their conversation. The mission was in Miralaea this time, and it would take a day to fly back and forth.

Moreover, that mission was difficult, or the leaders would not have asked Blake back from vacation.

Blake asked, "Any other questions?"

The leaders shook their heads helplessly.

"If there's no problem, I'll be leaving. I'm in a hurry." Blake stood up as he spoke and left the meeting room.

His subordinate hurriedly apologized to the leaders before leaving. He could feel his palms sweaty.

"Mr. MacNeil!" The subordinate chased after Blake.

Blake arrived at the arsenal, quickly put on the equipment, and asked coldly, "What?"

The subordinate hesitated, then said, "Old Mrs. MacNeil's 60th birthday is coming soon. She asked someone to transfer a message to invite you over. Do you want to attend it?"

Blake paused and sneered. "Reply to them that I'll go there."

That piece of medal of honor belongs to Grandpa. It's time to get it back.

"By the way, send a message to my lovely Lilly. Ask her to go there too. As a daddy, I have to vent anger for my daughter."

The subordinate felt helpless. Blake had not seen Lilly yet, so he looked forward to meeting her.

...

Giuliana was excitedly trembling when she received the news. That God of Battle is the hottest big shot recently! He wants to come to celebrate my birthday!

"Hurry up, order someone immediately! We'll make a big banquet!"

Jerome twirled his gray beard and made a decision. "Davion, send the invitations to rich and famous families now!"

God of Battle, Blake MacNeil, came to the MacNeil family to celebrate Giuliana's birthday. Such a piece of news would make many people jealous.

It was their good chance to make relationships and broaden their contacts!

Chapter 100 He's the Grandson of the MacNeil Family

Everyone in The MacNeil family was thrilled.

Only one of the young men hesitated and asked, "Grandpa Jerome, don't you feel it strange why Chief MacNeil suddenly agreed to come?"

The young man named Rylee MacNeil was the son of Jerome's younger brother.

Rylee came to Clodston to develop and live with the MacNeil family.

Jerome twirled his beard and answered indifferently, "We're all surnamed MacNeil. It's normal for Chief MacNeil to come."

No matter why, it's fine as long as he comes!

Rylee shook his head again. "I always feel something strange about Chief MacNeil. He even embarrasses the deputy. I wonder why he agrees to come."

Giuliana stared at Rylee. "Rylee, why did you always think badly? Why can't Chief MacNeil come to celebrate my birthday?"

We're the family members of a first-class hero! Shouldn't Chief MacNeil come to celebrate my birthday?

Davion solemnly said, "Rylee, don't guess nonsense!"

Rylee shut up immediately but could not hide his resentment.

He thought Jerome's family was all useless. They were lucky enough to snatch Erick's honor. If Erick's first-class merit glory fell on him, he would have been wealthy.

Tristan MacNeil, the grandson of The MacNeil family, rolled his eyes thoughtfully.

Although Rylee failed the public examination for several years, Tristan knew Rylee was capable.

So Tristan pretended to ponder, then said, "Grandpa, I think it strange too. It's better to be more cautious."

Hearing what his grandson said, Jerome thought it made sense.

"Cruz, go check it out."

Jerome's second son, Cruz MacNeil, nodded in response.

After entrusting many relationships and contacts to investigate, the MacNeil family finally found the truth.

It turned out that the God of Battle, Blake MacNeil, was from the MacNeil family!

The MacNeil family was stunned by the news.

Jerome trembled. "It's Erick's grandson, which means he's also my grandson! We're so lucky!"

Giuliana flushed with excitement. "No wonder he's going to celebrate my birthday!"

Davion suddenly realized and said to Giuliana, "He promised to come without saying a reason. It seems he wants to give you a surprise!"

Seeing their reactions, Rylee was speechless.

If I remember correctly, Blake MacNeil isn't Grandpa Jerome's biological grandson. At most, he can be said to be a grandnephew.

Although Rylee felt something was wrong, he did not say anything more.

The MacNeil family excitedly began to arrange the birthday banquet. They hang colorful balloons and bright flowers, and even gilded invitations.

Jerome liked to collect antiques. He usually treasured and locked the antiques when going out. Now, he took them out and displayed them.

Jerome was gratified and excited. "I've been in Clodston for five years. This year, the MacNeil family will take another leap forward!"

Blake was the god of battle in Dudroinia and the supreme commander of the military department. In the old era, he might be a knight the king would rely on.

No one else could invite him, but he was the grandson of the MacNeil family! It meant that they would be the most influential family from now on!

The MacNeil family sent out invitations overwhelmingly to many wealthy families and celebrities.

The MacNeil family's butler even told everyone that the first commander of the military department, the first god of battle in Dudroinia, was Jerome's grandson! He said it so happily.

As soon as the news came out, everyone was secretly startled, and they congratulated the MacNeil family in advance.

Giuliana raised her head proudly.

In the past, they had to rely on various people to make relationships, but now they were different! They could choose the contacts when others curried favor with them.

When Hugh received the invitation from the MacNeil family, he was reading in the garden while Lilly was drawing on the stone table beside him.

Seeing a guest coming, she subconsciously greeted politely, "Hello, Uncle."

Soon, Lilly recognized it was the MacNeil family's butler, who was impolite to Anthony the day before yesterday. Immediately, she turned and ran away.

The MacNeil family's butler, Kevin Wolfe, glanced at Lilly with a gleam of contempt.

What a rude kid! The Crawford family said her dad might be from the MacNeil family. Fortunately, I had driven them away.

Compared to business, politics was better. If Lilly was from the Shaw family, Jerome might consider allowing her to be a member of the MacNeil family.

"Hello, Mr. Crawford. Old Mrs. MacNeil's birthday is coming soon. We invite all the celebrities in Clodston to the banquet. I'm here to send you an invitation," Kevin said.

Hugh showed an indifferent look. "Put it aside. If you have nothing else, you may go now."

Kevin's expression darkened.

Although The MacNeil family was an upstart in Clodston, they were as famous as other influential families.

So, Kevin felt annoyed with the Crawford family's arrogance. He said, "Mr. Crawford, do you know the God of Battle that returned to Clodston recently? That's Old Mrs. MacNeil's grandson!"

Under normal circumstances, others would stand up immediately when they heard about Blake.

However, Hugh shook the newspaper and snorted coldly. "Oh? That's great! I thought he was your grandson."

Hearing that, Kevin frowned. "Mr. Crawford, everyone admires Dudroinia's patron saint like Chief MacNeil. You can't say that casually."

Hugh was expressionless. He did know that Blake. After all, Lilly was Blake's daughter, even though she had not recognized Blake as her father yet.

"Jack, send him off," Hugh ordered Jack.

Jack signaled Kevin politely. "Please come with me."

Kevin was pissed off.

Hmph! What a businessman's bad habit! The Crawford family has no upbringing or background at all!

Kevin left angrily. Then, Hugh finally picked up the invitation card. He only glanced at it, then threw it aside coldly.

If Blake had not asked him to bring Lilly to Giuliana's birthday party and Blake would vent anger for Lilly, Hugh would never go there.

Thinking of that, Hugh flickered his eyes. "Lilly, come here."

Lilly ran over. "Grandpa, what's the matter?"

Hugh said, "That rude butler just now invited us to the MacNeil family to celebrate Old Mrs. MacNeil's birthday. Do you want to go?"

As long as Lilly said no, he would not attend that party. Even if Blake asked, he could say Lilly did not want to go.

Lilly tilted her head and pinched her fingers. "Grandpa, let me predict first!"

She grabbed Tortoise and turned it. "Tortoise, turn and tell me my fortune..."

Tortoise felt dizzy. It turned over, then lay down.

Lilly was puzzled. "Huh, there's a reversal?"

Hugh was speechless.