

## **The Princess To The Eight Uncles Chapter 101 - 110**

### **Chapter 101 Arrogance**

Lilly hugged Hugh's arm obediently and asked, "Grandpa, are you unwilling to bring me there?"

Hugh pursed his lips. When Lilly became quiet and sensible, she always made people feel distressed.

He sighed and answered, "Yes."

Lilly was like a delicate flower that he guarded with all his heart, and he did not want others to see her. However, thinking back to the past, he also protected Jean. In the end, she passed away regretfully without seeing the outside world.

So, Hugh wanted to bring all the prosperity in the world to Lilly and let her see a wider world.

Lilly leaned against Hugh. She pondered, then asked, "Grandpa, what does God of Battle mean?"

Hugh replied, "It means heroes who fought very hard. They defended our country like a patron saint. We can live in a peaceful country now because of the bloodshed and sacrifice of patron saints like them."

Although Hugh thought Blake was not a good person, he could not deny that Blake was respectable. Hugh would not hide Blake's achievement from Lilly.

Lilly asked again, "Does that mean a good guy?"

Hugh looked at her and smiled. “At least he isn’t bad.”

He agreed to go to the MacNeil family, as they wanted to see what Blake could do.

If Blake wanted to return or recognize the MacNeil family, the Crawford family would not let Lilly go there.

The style of the MacNeil family was unsuitable for Lilly to live in, even for half a day.

Lilly was thinking about another question. Battle?

She asked suspiciously, “Grandpa, we don’t have a battle now!”

She only saw battles on TV, which were from movies.

Hugh patted Lilly’s shoulder kindly. “Battle in a peaceful era isn’t a battle ordinary people can see.”

They could only have peace after battles. There was no quiet time. It was someone who blocked the gunfire from behind to protect the peace.

Lilly only understood a bit. Her Battle Daddy did not seem bad, so she wanted to meet him. She wanted to see if Blake was as tall as in her dream that he slammed into the door frame every time he entered.

She also wondered whether Blake let her ride around his neck. She believed Blake, who defended the people, should be a good father instead of being the same as Stephen.

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When Kevin returned to the MacNeil family, Giuliana happened to be in the living room on the first floor. She asked curiously, “How is the Crawford family’s reaction? Are they happy?”

Kevin only sent invitations to those with political ties, but the Crawford family was an exception.

Kevin answered respectfully, “Madam, the invitation has been delivered. But Mr. Crawford didn’t seem very happy and kicked me out.”

He paused, then continued, “Maybe it’s because we didn’t see that little girl the day before yesterday, so they bear a grudge! The Crawford family has always doted on that little girl.”

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Giuliana frowned and felt upset. She thought the Crawford family was narrow-minded. She had heard that Lilly went to play at school, and Anthony let her go to class.

Then, somehow a teacher offended Lilly, and the school fired that teacher and revoked her teaching qualification.

“Sooner or later, she will be spoiled by them.” Giuliana snorted coldly. “With such an arrogant personality, I’ll never let her enter the MacNeil family.”

Her fourth grandson, Leo, was indeed more romantic and had also been to play in South City. But even if Lilly was Leo’s child, Giuliana did not want to acknowledge Lilly.

Giuliana even thought Lilly was ineligible to enter the MacNeil family until Leo married and gave birth to the eldest child.

She ordered Kevin, “You may go now! Re-plan the yard and separate several areas. Remember to bring all the officials into the house and the celebrities in the business circle to the yard. As for the Crawford family, let them be in the last peripheral.”

Giuliana was so proud now. She felt she was from an influential family, and Blake was Dudroinia’s God of Battle. She believed no other family could compare with the MacNeil family.

So she even dared to ignore the Crawford family.

...

Time passed in the blink of an eye. Today was Giuliana’s birthday banquet.

Anthony set off with Lilly. Lilly wore a simple white dress like a lovely little flower. As soon as they left the car, they saw Melody and Ivan waiting at the door.

Anthony greeted and asked, “Mr. Shaw didn’t come?”

Melody responded, “He has an urgent mission and isn’t in the country.”

After saying that, she looked at Lilly and smiled. “The MacNeil family is arrogant and may embarrass the Crawford family. So I wait for you two here.”

The Shaw family was from the orthodox military department. Everyone in Clodston knew the MacNeil family only respected the people related to politics.

Anthony’s voice was flat, but he politely refused. “Thank you. You don’t need to help us.”

Melody waved. “You don’t need my help, but Lilly is different! She’s a cute little girl, right?”

She fondled Lilly’s braid.

Lilly shook her head. “No, Auntie! I’m not cute!” She could break the railing with her bare hands and swing a sledgehammer.

Melody looked at Lilly, who showed seriousness cutely.

He pouted, then continued, “Maybe it’s because we didn’t see that little girl the day before yesterday, so they bear a grudge! The Crawford family has always doted on that little girl.”

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“Haha! Alright, let’s go in together!”

Anthony nodded and led Lilly inside.

Ivan said nothing. Does this little girl still remember me?

Ivan pursed his lips, then suddenly reached out toward Lilly. “Here.”

Two fruit candies were lying in his palm. One was pineapple flavored, and the other was strawberry.

Lilly’s eyes sparkled. She usually would not accept candy from anyone, but it was different if a friend gave it to her.

Lilly took a quick sneak peek at Anthony, then quietly reached out to take the candy.

“Thank you, Ivan!” She leaned close to Ivan and whispered.

Ivan turned his face away and pretended to be indifferent. “Hmm.”

Anthony did not stare at Lilly, but he could notice Lilly’s behavior. He only pretended not to see it.

Lilly thought she was secretly peeling off the candy wrapper and putting the fruit candy into her mouth.

Seeing that, Anthony suddenly wanted to tease her. He quickly turned around and called, “Lilly?”

“Hmm?” Lilly immediately pursed her lips.

“Uncle Anthony, what’s the matter?” She asked while pretending to be nonchalant.

Anthony laughed, then answered, “Nothing.”

Lilly said, “Oh, okay! Tell me when you have something to do.”

She pretended to have no candy in her mouth and tried to cover it up. But she still dropped her saliva when she spoke.

Melody could not hold back and burst out laughing.

“Wait, I’ll get you a tissue!” Melody stopped, then opened her bag to find a tissue.

When Lilly looked up, she saw the cakes inside the house.

She might run in immediately if she was in the Crawford family. But she did not forget where she was, so she held back. It was just that she could not control her eyes and aimed at the little cakes.

Meanwhile, Kevin came out. He saw Anthony and Lilly without discovering Melody behind them. Seeing Lilly looking at the cakes, he chuckled disdainfully.

Sure enough, she’s a child from a small place. She acts as if she has never seen the cakes.  
Hmph!

“Please stop here.” Kevin smiled hypocritically. “Mr. Anthony, your seats are over there.”

Upon saying that, Kevin pointed to the outermost yard. In that corner, the lights were dim, and the seats were simple wooden chairs.



“Sorry, not everyone can enter the house,” Kevin said sarcastically, “But if you want to give Old Mrs. MacNeil a gift, you can wait in line first. Oh, by the way, please watch your child. After all, children like to eat. It’s better not to do anything embarrassing.”

## **Chapter 102 Who Wants to Teach My Daughter a Lesson?**

Kevin had a polite smile, but it was clear that he looked down on Anthony and Lilly.

Anthony sneered. The MacNeil family was indeed arrogant, and they lived up to their reputation.

Lilly said to Kevin innocently, “Your family is so strange. You invite guests to celebrate that granny’s birthday but ask the guests to sit at the door. It’s impolite.”

Anthony corrected her, “Not impolite, but uneducated.”

Lilly nodded. “Yes, uneducated. Uncle, I think it’s you embarrassing, not me.”

The people around whispered and thought that Lilly was right.

The MacNeil family was overbearing and was even stingy as they reminded the guests about eating. Moreover, they separated the guests into different areas according to the guests’ status.

Everyone was a little angry. The guests would not swallow the anger if the MacNeil family did not have Blake as their grandson. So when Lilly expressed her opinion, they felt secretly refreshed.

Kevin’s face darkened. He was about to say something when he saw Melody behind Anthony and Lilly.

He immediately ignored Anthony and Lilly, then greeted Melody warmly, “Mrs. Shaw, welcome! Come inside, please!”

Melody sneered. “The MacNeil family is so powerful. You even ignore the Crawford family, the richest family in Clodston. I dare not go in with you.”

She bent down to wipe Lilly’s mouth and said lightly, “Wherever Lilly and Mr. Anthony sit, we’ll sit there.”

Melody was supporting Lilly. Ivan also said to Kevin coldly, “Apologies to my friend!”

Ivan did not have many friends. But since Lilly rescued him, he regarded her as a friend. Naturally, he could not watch someone bully his first friend.

Kevin’s expression froze as he did not expect the Shaw family to think highly of the Crawford family. He felt a little embarrassed and blamed Anthony and Lilly for the embarrassment. They knew Melody was behind but did not say anything, so he thought they deliberately kept silent.

Kevin smiled and said to Melody, “It’s my fault. I’m sorry. Please come inside first! I’ll rearrange their seats.”

While talking, he deliberately stepped aside and pretended to bump into Lilly inadvertently. Lilly was a child, and Kevin was an adult. As Lilly was unprepared, Kevin knocked her aside.

“Ouch!” Lilly fell to the ground. Her wrist got hurt, and it was reddish.

Without saying a word, Anthony immediately kicked Kevin aside. Kevin had caught off guard, so he bumped into the antique shelf.

Bang! An antique vase fell and shattered to pieces.

Kevin’s face immediately turned pale. It was Jerome’s most cherished antique, and Jerome repeatedly told Kevin to look after it when the guests came.

Unexpectedly, he smashed it. But he immediately felt that it was Anthony's fault.

Kevin glared at Anthony. "Mr. Anthony, why are you hitting me for no reason?"

However, Anthony did not even look at Kevin. He immediately picked Lilly up and asked, "Are you all right?"

Lilly rubbed her wrists, then her bottom.

"Uncle Anthony, I'm fine," Lilly answered.

The people inside heard the noise and hurried out.

When Jerome saw the broken antique on the ground, he felt his heart ache to bleed. He suppressed his anger and asked, "What's going on?"

Kevin immediately responded, "Sir, Mr. Anthony hit me because he was unsatisfied with..."

Anthony sneered. "Unsatisfied?"

Did I speak just now? I kicked him without saying anything.

Lilly frowned and looked at Kevin. "You're lying. You secretly bumped into me first, so Uncle Anthony hit you!"

He hit me and slandered Uncle Anthony. I won't let him bully us!

Lilly looked at Kevin angrily.

Kevin defended, "Don't say nonsense! How would I secretly bump into you? I won't bully children!"

Giuliana was leaning on a walking cane. Before she found the truth, she reprimanded Lilly with a stern expression, “Hmph! I didn’t expect you to slander others at a young age. How did your parents teach you?”

She glared at Lilly. So she’s that Lilly? What a rude and unruly kid! I won’t let her enter the MacNeil family!

Jerome also scolded angrily, “It’s the parents’ fault to have a rude kid! The children of rich families are the easiest to become useless. Mr. Anthony, you should watch your child!”

Anthony was pissed off. “You have no right to teach me!”

The MacNeil family was an upstart without power and background. They were only a piece of trash taking Erick’s honor.

Melody’s expression was gloomy, and she said sarcastically, “The MacNeil family is so majestic! We’re the guests, but you all target a child. Is this how you treat your guests?”

Giuliana looked at Melody, and her complexion got a bit better.

“Mrs. Shaw, you should realize the situation before speaking. After all, Mr. Shaw and my grandson are members of the military department,” Giuliana said with her head raised.

Melody sneered. Giuliana even dared to teach her a lesson. Maybe Giuliana thought she was more mighty as Blake was the supreme leader while Colton was subordinate.

“Let’s go.” Melody held Ivan’s hand and was about to leave.

People around whispered to each other.

“Alas, why did the MacNeil family act like this?”

“They didn’t take the Crawford family seriously and even wanted to overwhelm the Shaw family. I’ve never seen an arrogant person like them.”

“I suspect that they are fools.”

“Shh... They have the capital to be arrogant! Because of that God of Battle...”

Giuliana was upset. She regarded herself as God of Battle’s grandma. But Melody and Anthony embarrassed her and even wanted to leave before she drove them away.

Giuliana looked at Lilly coldly and decided to build her prestige from Lilly. She sternly said, “You slandered Kevin just now! Apologize to Kevin!”

Melody stopped and retorted speechlessly, “No apologies needed!”

Lilly imitated Melody and refuted Giuliana, “No apologies needed!”

Anthony held Lilly’s hand and left without saying a word.

Giuliana was so angry that she almost fainted. She yelled, “Stop! Do you think you can come and leave freely? You made trouble here, so you have to pay for it!”

Giuliana pointed at Lilly. “Kevin, grab her over here! She’s so uneducated! Today I’ll teach her a lesson!”

Kevin sneered. He thought Anthony and Melody overestimated themselves and dared to fight with him. He signaled several people to stop Anthony and Melody.

Then, Kevin stepped forward and was about to grab Lilly.

Suddenly, the big iron gate of the MacNeil family slammed loudly. A black SUV drove in rudely and stopped in front of everyone.

“Oh, it’s so lively here!” A man in black stepped out of the car.

Blake had not had time to change his clothes. He wore a black uniform, body armor, and a black mask that covered his face.

He took off the mask and the gloves, then sneered. “Who wants to teach my daughter a lesson?”

### **Chapter 103 I’ll Deal With Anyone Who Provoked My Family**

Everyone was frightened by this sudden change. Nobody expected a black SUV to rush into a birthday banquet, so they could not react.

Blake looked at a figure in the crowd.

Lilly was wearing a white dress with two small braids. She had big eyes and looked cute.

When he saw her from a distance, she glared at the person blocking the way in anger. She was full of guard like a little beast as if she could throw someone away.

Heh, she’s funny.

Lilly was also looking at Blake. Is he my Battle Daddy?

She struggled to raise her head and found Blake was tall, even taller than Anthony. She wondered if Blake would hit the door frame when he entered, and she suddenly wanted to see that scene.

The other people who were stunned came back to their senses.

A guest, who the MacNeil family regarded as VIP, hurried over to Blake and greeted respectfully, “Chief MacNeil!”

Everyone was in an uproar. God of Battle was here! The man who guarded Dudroinia, a hero respected by big shots!

Only then did Giuliana come to her senses. She strode forward excitedly with her cane and exaggeratedly shouted, “My dear grandson! You’re finally back!”

Jerome was also excited with relief. “It’s good to be back! Your grandma has been looking forward to you for a long time. She was restless when you didn’t come back from the mission. She couldn’t eat or sleep well...”

Giuliana wiped away her tears. “You’ve grown up! It’s been more than ten years since you left, and I still remember when you were a child, I hugged and coaxed you...”

Tristan greeted him warmly, “Blake, you’re back! Since you said you would celebrate Grandma’s birthday and surprise Grandma, we’ve been looking forward to your return!”

Kevin also had a proud expression and was full of joy. “Mr. Blake, please come inside! I’ll help you take things!”

The MacNeil family kept greeting Blake as if he was the head of the MacNeil family.

Blake glared at Kevin indifferently.

Kevin immediately stopped his actions of lifting things and dared not to move. He froze on the spot and sweated profusely.

What happened? Why do I feel like Mr. Blake is going to kill me?

“Why so rush?” Blake looked around. “Tell me, what happened just now?”

His voice was pleasant, but there was a sense of murderous coldness for no reason.

Jerome and Giuliana were so excited that they did not notice what Blake had said when he arrived. They did not hear him say Lilly was his daughter. After all, the leaders told them Blake was single and had no children, so they subconsciously did not think about that.

Jerome glanced at Lilly indifferently and said, "It doesn't matter! I know you want to help us. Just forget it! You just came back..."

Giuliana wiped her tears and said, "Yes, leave them alone! Just an uneducated child!"

Blake's expression gradually turned gloomy, and he said coldly, "Just say it! I'll deal with anyone who provoked my family."

Giuliana felt rejoiced. So it's the feeling of having a powerful relative! It's so secure!

She sighed and explained hypocritically, "This child is from the Crawford family, and she came to us two days ago. She said her father was from the MacNeil family, but we refused to let her in. Although Leo is playful, he also has a sense of proportion. He won't have an illegitimate daughter. Maybe they held grudges after being rejected. This child fell by herself and slandered Kevin for pushing her, and her adult hit Kevin unreasonably."

Jerome nodded and added, "And even smashed my treasured vase! They are unruly and uneducated!"

Jerome and Giuliana looked at Anthony and Lilly with disdain. Look, our grandson wants to uphold justice for us! No matter how rich you are, you can't win our grandson!

Soon, they heard Blake say, "Slander, right? They even smashed an antique vase?"

Jerome quickly answered, "That's right! I specially displayed this vase to welcome you. It's worth hundreds of millions."



Jerome's eyes flickered slightly. Isn't the Crawford family wealthy? I'll cheat them a few hundred million!

Blake looked at the well-arranged flower stands on both sides of the yard. Each flower stand had two antique vases.

"It's indeed a pity." He sighed softly.

Before the MacNeil family could react, Blake suddenly grabbed Kevin and threw him out. With a loud bang, Kevin knocked down several flower stands. The antique vases on the flower stand all fell into pieces.

Lilly's eyes widened. She could not help but open her mouth in shock. Whoa, cool!

Kevin lay on the ground in the yard. He coughed and spat out a mouthful of blood while trembling with pain.

"Mr. Blake..." Kevin was horrified. Why did Mr. Blake hit me?

Jerome and Giuliana were also stunned, then subconsciously shouted, "No! Not hit Kevin..."

Jerome was so distressed that he felt his heartache. My antiques!

Blake smiled with a hint of evil. "Oh, I forgot about that."

Giuliana breathed a sigh of relief. She thought Blake forgot Kevin was from the MacNeil family. However, she saw Blake remove his body armor and uniform, then throw them into the car.

He pressed his fingers, stepped forward, and squatted in front of Kevin, who was vomiting blood.

Kevin quickly said, "I'm fine, Mr. Blake. I..."

Blake interrupted him, "But I'm not fine! I forgot to take off my uniform when I hit you. Just pretend that I didn't hit you just now."

Upon hearing that, Blake's subordinate sighed helplessly.

Kevin was puzzled. The MacNeil family also could not understand what Blake meant.

Crack! Blake suddenly squeezed Kevin's hand and crushed the bone in his wrist.

"Ah!" Kevin let out a scream.

"Shh." Blake frowned. "You're too noisy."

After saying that, Blake stood up and kicked Kevin. Kevin flew out and smashed the rest of the antiques to pieces. Kevin lay on the flowerbed, and nobody knew whether he was fine.

Blake walked toward Lilly and asked the people present, "I didn't hear very clearly just now. Who is going to teach my daughter a lesson?"

While Blake finished speaking, he stood in front of Lilly. He bent down and picked Lilly up.

Everyone was stunned. What? Lilly is Blake MacNeil's daughter!

The MacNeil family was also shocked, and they immediately felt chilled.

#### **Chapter 104 The MacNeil Family's Surprise Turned Into a Fright**

Everyone was surprised that the Crawford family's beloved little princess was the daughter of God of Battle.

Jerome and Giuliana were in a daze. Two days ago, Anthony brought Lilly to the MacNeil family to find her biological father, and now Blake acknowledged Lilly was his daughter.

It turned out that it was not Leo MacNeil but Blake MacNeil!

They suddenly had a bad feeling.

Blake injured Kevin severely and seemed ruthless. They might have offended him.

Jerome's voice trembled. "Be calm! We didn't know anything. We're innocent! We're also his close relatives..."

Giuliana stuttered. "Yes... yes! You're right!"

They barely remained calm.

The tall Blake hugged Lilly with his back straight. He was in black, which could show his strong arms, while Lilly looked cute in a white dress. They were so eye-catching.

Blake pinched Lilly's chin and suddenly smiled. "Lilly, I'm Daddy! Did I look handsome just now?"

Anthony was expressionless on the side. He looked very eager to get to know Lilly.

Lilly did not answer but stared at Blake. Daddy doesn't look clever. But Mommy said when others want my praise, don't be stingy to praise them because my words may change their life.

So Lilly gave Blake a thumbs up. "Handsome, very handsome, super handsome!"

Blake was stunned for a moment, then chuckled. He liked Lilly a lot, especially her cuteness.

“Tell me, how did they bully you just now?” Blake glanced at the MacNeil family lightly.

Although he had hit Kevin, he had not dealt with Jerome and Giuliana.

Lilly was smart. After living with the Crawford family for some time, she had perfected her vocabulary and improved her expressions. Lilly started to explain, “That granny is celebrating her birthday. She invited us over but didn’t allow us to enter. Uncle Butler asked us to sit over there.”

Lilly pointed to a dark corner next to the gate.

“Uncle Anthony was angry, and I said Uncle Butler was impolite. Uncle Anthony corrected me and said that he was uneducated. Then, Uncle Butler got angry and pushed me down secretly.”

Lilly knew Blake could help her to get justice, so she seized the chance to complain, “I almost fell in two, and my hand hurt!”

Blake’s eyes grew cold. He took Lilly’s hand and gently stroked her reddish wrist.

“And then?” Blake signaled Lilly to continue.

The MacNeil family was so frightened that they were about to explain. Unexpectedly, Blake’s cold glare made them speechless in fright.

Lilly continued, “That granny asked me to apologize to Uncle Butler and not let us go.”

Blake asked, “You apologized?”

Lilly shook her head. “No apologies needed!”

The coldness in Blake’s eyes gradually disappeared, and he smiled. “Well done.”

He knew what had happened afterward. As his mission was difficult, the time to return to Clodston was an hour later than he expected.

He drove over as soon as he got off the plane. On the way, he wondered if Lilly had arrived at the MacNeil family. So he connected to the monitoring of the MacNeil family. It was just in time he saw them stop Lilly to teach her a lesson.

Looking at Blake's coldness and hostility, Giuliana quickly explained, "It was a misunderstanding! We don't know about her identity! It's all Kevin's fault!"

Blake sneered. "Oh? But you are the one who said to teach my daughter a lesson."

Giuliana stammered. "I... I didn't mean that..."

She was so aggrieved. She was an elder but had to be submissive to a young.

Jerome glared at Giuliana and pretended to be angry. "Look at the stupid things you did! You jump to conclusions without knowing anything!"

Giuliana said, "I... I'm just too impulsive..."

Jerome smiled over his face. "Blake, your grandma was only confused. Don't blame her..."

Blake was condescending with an indifferent gaze. "Confused? Are you fooling me?"

Giuliana held her breath and could only apologize to Lilly in front of everyone. "I'm sorry! I was wrong!"

Blake sneered, then looked at Lilly. "How is it? Are you satisfied?"

If Lilly is dissatisfied, I'll ask them to apologize again. Apologies until Lilly is satisfied!

The MacNeil family looked at Lilly nervously. Luckily, Lilly nodded and said, “Yeah, but I don’t want to say it doesn’t matter.”

Blake smiled. “That’s fine.”

Giuliana breathed a sigh of relief and immediately changed the topic. “Lilly, you’re so kind! Why didn’t you tell me your father is Blake? If you had said it sooner, I wouldn’t have done such a stupid thing!”

Jerome also smiled enthusiastically. “What a coincidence! It turns out Lilly is our great-granddaughter!”

Their contemptuous and haughty expressions before were gone, and they all hurried to curry favor with Lilly.

Giuliana smiled and reached out to Lilly. “Lilly, I’m your great-grandma! Let’s hug!”

Jerome said emotionally, “In a blink of an eye, we have a great-grandchild. It’s our blessing to have a family of four generations!”

They smiled at Lilly and wished Lilly would acknowledge them as her great-grandparents. In this way, they could solve all the mess today.

It was a pity that Lilly did not even look at them. She turned her head with a snort. “I don’t want you two to be my great-grandpa and great-grandma!”

Lilly pondered. John said Erick’s grandson was Blake, and Blake was her father. Daddy’s dad was grandpa, and Daddy’s grandpa was great-grandpa. So her great-grandpa should be Erick.

“My great-grandpa and great-grandma were dead,” Lilly said, “You two have nothing to do with me.”

John said her great-grandpa Erick had been exposed as a spy and encountered the opponent's revenge. Her great-grandma and her grandparents all died. Only Blake had escaped.

Giuliana and Jerome froze. Jerome explained with a stiff smile, "Your great-grandpa is my brother. That means I'm also your great-grandpa!"

Lilly looked at Blake in confusion. Blake looked at her and explained, "Your great-grandpa has no siblings."

Lilly understood. "So they are fakes?"

Blake agreed with Lilly and nodded affirmatively. "That's right."

People around were surprised and looked at each other. It turned out that the MacNeil family had nothing to do with the God of Battle.

Giuliana and Jerome felt embarrassed.

They disagreed with Lilly. Jerome and Erick were cousins, which meant they were still Blake's relatives. Now that Blake was not what he used to be, they could not miss such a wonderful grandson.

### **Chapter 105 Disengaged With Them**

Giuliana smiled stiffly. "Lilly, you can't say we're fake. Cousins are also brothers..."

Jerome echoed, "Yeah, we all have the blood of the MacNeil family!"

Blake snorted coldly. "The blood of the MacNeil family? Unfortunately, you don't deserve it!"

His eyes were cold, without any emotion.

“When my grandpa and my parents died, I went to South City to look for you. But what was the result?” Blake smiled mockingly. “You were afraid of being implicated. So, when you knew that I had arrived at the bus station, you quickly asked someone to drive me out of the city. The next day, you all moved to the coastal area overnight!”

Blake could not find them at all. When he was seven, the fear and confusion of losing his loved ones dominated his instinctive search for shelter from his relatives. It was a pity that they did not help him.

Destiny was always in constant change. Who would have thought that he survived?

Lilly did not know why the sadness in her heart slowly overflowed when she listened to Blake talking about the past indifferently.

It turns out that Daddy used to be like me. He has no relatives and parents, and others regard him as an unlucky child.

Lilly pursed her lips and hugged Blake’s neck without saying a word. Feeling Lilly’s support, Blake was stunned.

“Hmm?” Blake raised an eyebrow.

Is she comforting me? Lilly’s comfort made his heart soften and warm.

As Blake dismantled the MacNeil family’s lie, they did not know what to say and could only smile embarrassedly. “Uh... there must be some misunderstanding...”

After hearing Blake’s words, everyone finally figured it out. It turned out that Jerome and Erick were cousins! Knowing that Erick was exposed and killed, Jerome was afraid of danger, so he drove Blake away and moved overnight.



That was not what the MacNeil family said when they arrived in Clodston. Jerome told everyone that Erick was miserable and wished he could replace his brother. When sending the invitation to the guests, Jerome and Giuliana also emphasized the God of War was their grandson.

Their behavior caused the guests, who were unclear about the details, to think that the sacrificed Erick was Jerome's elder brother.

“There is a layer of the relationship between grandchildren and grandpas between brothers, let alone great-grandpas or cousins. They belong to distant relatives.”

“They ran so fast to avoid getting hurt, but they took the medal of honor! They hadn't looked for their grandnephew for ten years, but when they heard he became the God of Battle, they rushed to approach him again!”

“They're so shameless!”

“Would they still meet with Chief MacNeil if he was only a normal guy?”

“Of course not. Didn't you see that? The Crawford family brought Little Miss here, but the MacNeil family didn't acknowledge her. They are arrogant and think only government officials are qualified to deal with them.”

Listening to everyone's undisguised discussions, Giuliana only felt embarrassed and aggrieved.

Jerome blushed when Blake exposed their lies. They had lost their face and did not know what to do.

Rylee reacted quickly and said, “Grandpa Jerome, Blake must be tired. Let's go in to talk!”

He looked at Blake and smiled warmly. “Blake, what do you think?”

Giuliana quickly echoed Rylee, “Yes, Blake! Let’s go in first!”

Jerome also said, “Blake, you must be tired! Come in first...”

The MacNeil family felt ashamed, so they wanted to invite Blake in.

They did not want to reveal their disgrace. No matter how embarrassed they were, others would not laugh at them anymore if they continued the conversation inside.

Unexpectedly, Blake looked at Lilly again.

“Lilly, want to go in?” Blake asked.

Before Lilly could speak, Giuliana hurriedly advised, “Lilly, let’s go in first, okay? Look, I prepared cakes for you! There are many toys inside. We have dolls!”

Lilly shook her head. “I don’t want your cakes and toys.”

Although Lilly liked to eat cakes, she did not eat strangers’ cakes. She had vigilance.

Giuliana felt like she was about to vomit blood. Just now, Giuliana wished she could drive Lilly away. Giuliana did not expect herself to ask Lilly to go in so soon, and Lilly refused! If she had known Lilly’s identity earlier, she should not have been so fierce to Lilly.

Blake said, “Layton, go get my grandpa’s medal of honor back.”

Layton Davenport was Blake’s subordinate. The leaders had asked Layton to supervise Blake to prevent Blake from making trouble, but Layton failed.

Layton sighed secretly, then quickly walked in to pick up the medal of honor.

Let alone other things, Erick's medal of honor was not suitable to put in the MacNeil family. It was dishonoring the hero!

Jerome and Giuliana never expected Blake would take Erick's medal of honor.

They had gotten the reputation due to the merits brought by Erick's medal of honor. What should they do if Blake took it away?

Giuliana quickly followed in.

Jerome said urgently, "Blake! You've gone too far!"

A man who had distorted views whispered, "Yeah, Chief MacNeil is gone too far! It has been so long since his relatives refused to help him. Why does he hold grudges? He is blessed if his relatives help him, but they aren't obliged to."

Hearing that, Lilly felt strange. Now my Long Legs Daddy only wanted to get back his things. Isn't that normal?

Blake asked arrogantly, "What did you say?"

He looked at that man and said coldly, "I've never been generous, so I don't accept your view. In what capacity did they get my grandpa's medal of honor? It's more reasonable to keep it!"

He only took Erick's medal of honor and did not hit them. He had been generous enough, so others could not ask too much of him.

The man who muttered just now looked embarrassed and immediately stopped speaking.

Meanwhile, Layton came out with the medal of honor, while Giuliana followed behind. She kept trying to stop Layton and was eager to snatch it back.

Blake looked around blankly and said to the guests, “I want to make it clear today. I have nothing to do with them.”

Then, he warned Jerome and Giuliana, “From now on, if you dare to use my grandpa’s name to deceive others again, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Lilly nodded heavily. “Yes, don’t blame him!” She grinned and tried to show a fierce look.

Blake smiled. He held Lilly while throwing Erick’s medal of honor onto the SUV.

Then, he gently put Lilly on the seat. “Come on, Lilly. I’ll take you home.”

Anthony, who observed calmly from the beginning to the end, suddenly returned to his senses.

Sh\*t! He wants to take Lilly away!

“Wait!” Anthony immediately chased after them.

The arrogant and wild SUV crashed into the crumbling iron gate of the MacNeil family, then disappeared into the night.

Anthony’s expression darkened.

Layton was also shocked. Mr. MacNeil, I’m not in the car yet.

## **Chapter 106 Lilly, We’re Home**

Looking at the SUV going away arrogantly, the MacNeil family was regretful and felt like vomiting blood.

The MacNeil family had nothing left! If they had known Lilly was Blake’s daughter, they would have welcomed Lilly!

They could not help but blame Blake as he was ruthless to them, even if they were his relatives. Not only did he take away the medal of honor, but he also said harsh words. Who else would respect them in the future? He intended to force them to disaster!

Sure enough, when the people around saw Blake driving away, they also left. They even took away the birthday gifts. If it were someone else, the guests would not do that, but that person was Giuliana.

Giuliana was so angry that she anxiously stopped them. “You... you guys! How can you take back the gifts? Don’t leave!”

The MacNeil family was desperate. They looked down on others just now. Now they had no choice but to explain politely to the guests. However, the guests did not appreciate it.

“Let’s go! Bah! What bad luck!”

“They are all liars! Luckily we discovered the truth!”

“They’re so shameless!”

“Hahaha! So shameless!”

In less than a moment, everyone was gone.

Meanwhile, Colton arrived after he finished the work and reports. He got out of the car and glanced around.

“Let’s go.” Colton stepped forward and covered Melody with a coat.

An army coat with Colton’s temperature draped over her body. Melody pursed her lips and turned her face away.

Ivan's face was stern, and he still stared in the direction where Blake and Lilly were leaving.

The MacNeil family seemed to see lifesaving water. They hurried up to block Colton and Melody. "Mr. Shaw, Mrs. Shaw... please stay!"

"Mr. Shaw, you and Blake are comrades, right? Please tell Blake it was a misunderstanding!"

"We didn't expect..."

Colton's expression was cold, and his eyes were stern. "Do you know the consequences of offending the military department?"

Hearing that, the MacNeil family dared not to speak anymore.

Colton hugged Melody, who wanted to get into the car first, and reminded the MacNeil family, "Don't be shameless again."

Then, he turned to Melody with a softened tone. "Melody, you..."

Melody did not wait for Colton to speak and scolded the MacNeil family, "Go to take a good look in the mirror! Shame on you all!"

Colton was stunned.

The MacNeil family was in confusion as they did not even say anything.

Soon, the Shaw family also drove away.

Giuliana looked at the mess on the floor and recalled the scene where she had received the gifts. There were so many priceless things, and they were gone! She felt heartache.

Jerome even felt distressed to see the antiques shattered to pieces.

They thought the birthday banquet was the beginning of their prosperity. Unexpectedly, they did not earn a penny and lost hundreds of millions as all the antiques had broken. They all fell into despair.

...

After Lilly sat in the car, she forgot about Anthony because she kept looking back at the back seat. She wondered why Blake had those stuff in his car.

Blake drove the car while calling Layton.

“Layton, take Lilly’s uncle back.” He paused and added, “Tell him we’ll return tomorrow.”

Layton, who received the call, would have preferred Blake to speak to Anthony.

Layton glanced at Anthony beside him. Anthony stared at the phone screen for a long time as if thinking about making a phone call.

Blake explained, “I just wanted to take Lilly home sooner.”

Lilly was the daughter of the Crawford family and also Blake’s daughter.

He wanted to take her to the gravestones of her grandfather and parents, then told them to rest assured.

He had a family now. He had a child and would never be alone for the rest of his life, and he also had concerns.

If he went through the process of the Crawford family, he must at least pass the test first. In short, it would take several days. So he could only take Lilly away without prior notice.

Blake looked slightly relaxed. He looked at Lilly beside him and reminded her, “Sit well.”

Upon hearing that, Layton asked anxiously, “Mr. MacNeil, did you let Little Miss sit in the passenger seat?”

“Yes.”

Lilly could only sit in the passenger seat. After all, he did not have a child seat in the car. If she sat in the back seat, he would become uneasy when he could not see her. Besides, someone died in the back seat before. So he would not let his lovely daughter sit in the back.

Layton’s mouth twitched. It means I must be ready to pay the fine anytime!

After hanging up the phone, Layton took a deep breath, smiled, and said to Anthony, “I’m sorry, Mr. Anthony. Although Mr. MacNeil often does things out of common sense, he never does things out of proportion.”

Otherwise, such a rebellious person would not be willing to fight for the country.

“Mr. MacNeil said he’ll bring Little Miss home tomorrow. Don’t worry. Nothing will happen to Little Miss.”

Even if Blake lost his life, he would not let anyone hurt Lilly.

Anthony snorted coldly. He got into the car and left gloomily.



Charlie asked Anthony in doubt, “Uh, Mr. Anthony, are you going back?”

Anthony pressed his brows. He knew he would get scolded by Hugh and Bettany if he returned without bringing Lilly home.

“Back to the company. Work overtime.”

Charlie was speechless. Well, no one can go to sleep tonight.

...

The black SUV passed through the city and drove into a quaint Victorian villa.

The villa imitated the architectural style of the old era, with blue-gray brick walls and tile roofs. Most of the beams, doors, and windows were natural-colored, which looked elegant. It looked graceful, rigorous, beautiful, and different from Blake’s temperament.

Blake left the car, opened the passenger’s door, and picked Lilly up. He also picked up Erick’s medal of honor.

Lilly lay on Blake’s shoulder and looked at the looming white shadow that followed them. A female ghost held her head. Her red nails were long, and her eyes moved blankly. She stared straight at Lilly.

Lilly was not afraid, but Pablo was not there, so she could not recognize the type of that ghost in front of her.

“Mr. MacNeil!” When they entered the door, a man in a dark gray suit bowed and greeted them.

Blake handed the medal of honor to the man. “Hang it up at the main hall.”

“Yes, Sir.” The man in the gray suit responded and went in with the medal of honor.

On the way, Lilly saw many people in gray suits on duty at night.

Lilly's eyes widened as if she had stepped into a TV show. Blake was like a president, and those who wore gray suits were like bodyguards.

Seeing Lilly's puzzled eyes, Blake rubbed her little head.

"This is our home," Blake said, "Lilly, we're home."

### **Chapter 107 Anthony Had a Headache**

They were home.

Lilly looked around. Although she felt a little quiet, she somehow had an inexplicable resonance.

The Crawford family was her home, and the MacNeil villa was the same. But she had another feeling here because she had seen it in the dream. It was just that the scene in the dream was vague. Now that she looked at the MacNeil villa again, she felt a sense of intimacy.

Blake took Lilly straight to the graveyard and stopped at the entrance.

"Your grandpa, grandma, and great-grandpa are here." Blake asked softly, "Lilly, do you want to give them flowers and salute?"

Blake looked at Lilly. Seeing her look at the graveyard, he felt his heart tighten inexplicably. What if she doesn't want to?

Unexpectedly, Lilly responded, "Okay!"

Grandpa Hugh said Daddy and Great-Grandpa are great patron saints and deserve everyone's respect. So I should also respect them. Although I don't know them now, it doesn't matter. I'll know them in the future.

Lilly said firmly, “Give flowers to Great-Grandpa, Grandpa, and Grandma.”

Blake’s throat was slightly astringent, and his voice was hoarse. “Okay, good girl.”

He walked into the graveyard steadily, then suddenly thought of something. He said, “Lilly, you haven’t called me Daddy yet.”

This cutie was first called Great-Grandpa, Grandpa, and Grandma, not Daddy.

Lilly stared at the door frame without answering.

Blake asked strangely, “Lilly?”

Lilly looked at him and blinked, then finally called firmly, “Daddy!”

Hearing that, Blake was so glad and excited that he accidentally hit his head on the door frame.

The men on duty in the dark were stunned to see that scene.

Lilly seemed to have prepared. She instantly lay on Blake’s shoulders and unscathed. She glanced at the door frame, then at Blake’s head.

Wow, Long Legs Daddy is really tall! He hit the door frame! Hit it again!

Blake groaned in pain. F\*ck, why did I bump into the door frame?

His height was 194 cm. Although the graveyard’s entrance was a bit low, it did not make sense. He had not hit it before.

Lilly’s reflexes are so quick! Before I could react, she dodged it.

When he thought about Lilly with praises, he suddenly heard her whisper, “Hit it again!”

Blake was in doubt.

Lilly quickly covered her mouth. Oh, why did I say what I thought in my heart?

Blake asked, “What did you say?”

Lilly waved quickly. “I didn’t say anything. It was the door frame.”

Blake could not help but smile slightly. Little smart girl!

Blake put Lilly down and led her to the three gravestones. He gave Lilly three flowers and held three for himself.

Blake did not kneel to anyone except his parents and grandpa. He knelt and saluted without any hesitation.

He smiled and said, “Grandpa, do you know who she is? She is my cute and beautiful daughter!”

After so many years, the hardest thing for Blake to let go of was Erick’s death. He looked back, and Erick looked at him too. Erick was full of blood. They knew they would separate forever but did not have time to say anything.

“Come on, Lilly, greet your great-grandpa.”

Lilly imitated Blake, knelt on the ground, and shouted, “Great-Grandpa!”

Blake’s throat was slightly astringent, and he said again, “And also your grandpa and grandma.”

Lilly shouted again, “Grandpa! Grandma!” After that, she imitated Blake to salute but accidentally hit her head on the ground.

“Ouch!” Lilly hastily reached out to cover her forehead and held the three flowers firmly.

Blake quickly picked her up. “Are you all right?”

As a result, Lilly’s forehead turned reddish. Not only was it red, but it also looked a little swollen.

Blake was speechless for a while. After they gave flowers, they left the graveyard.

“Does it still hurt?” Blake touched her forehead gently.

Lilly covered her forehead. She did not feel any pain just now. Now it hurt.

Blake ordered his men to get the medicated ointment while Lilly stared at the yard. The female ghost failed to enter the graveyard but still stood outside.

A place like a graveyard was like someone else’s territory. Some ordinary ghosts would go in to get some tributes but generally avoid it. In addition, Erick was buried in this graveyard with merit blessings, and other spirits could not offend him.

Following Lilly’s sight, Blake looked under a tree in the yard and asked, “What are you looking at?”

The yard was dark, and nothing was interesting there.

Lilly hesitated, then asked, “Daddy, have you been looking for a woman outside?”

Blake was startled to hear that. “What?”

What did she mean? Am I that kind of person? Wait, what did the Crawford family teach her?

Blake frowned and answered, “I haven’t looked for a woman before, and I don’t have any women now. I won’t look for a woman in the future.”

Lilly pondered, then asked again, “Then how was I born?”

Blake felt embarrassed. “Your mommy... doesn’t count.”

Lilly was still curious and asked, “Why?”

“Uh... that was an accident.”

“So I was in an accident too? So you don’t like Mommy? Then why did you have an accident with Mommy?”

Blake quickly changed the topic. “Lilly, want some ice cream?”

Lilly’s eyes sparkled. “Yes!”

They left while talking.

Under the tree, the female ghost hugged her head with a trace of resentment. She followed along and kept a distance but was unwilling to leave Blake.

“Urgh...” She made a hoarse voice, which sounded a little scary. It seemed someone had cut her throat, and she could not speak.

...

Anthony was so busy that he only returned home at noon the next day. Unexpectedly, Blake had not sent Lilly back yet!

Bettany pressed the remote control of the wheelchair and came straight out of the room. She scolded Anthony, “Where’s Lilly? You’re an adult. How could you lose a child?”

Anthony pursed his lips and answered, “Mom, Lilly was taken away by her father.” I didn’t lose her.

Bettany stared at him. “The meaning is the same!”

Anthony looked to Hugh behind Bettany. Behind Hugh, there were Gilbert, Edward, Jonas, and Liam. And also Drake, Josh, and Hannah.

Everyone stared at him with folded arms as if saying, “You still dare to come back?”

Anthony had a headache. He pressed his brows and could only give an assurance. “Don’t worry. Nothing will happen to Lilly.”

In the end, he added emphatically, “She wouldn’t get hurt!”

### **Chapter 108 She Was Already Invincible Before Birth**

After Anthony finished speaking, his eyelids twitched for some reason.

He remembered Layton’s promise. “Don’t worry. Nothing will happen to Little Miss.”

Anthony stabilized his mind, entered the mansion calmly amidst everyone’s stares, and went upstairs.

Hugh was unhappy and said dissatisfiedly, “He’s been taking Lilly for so long, but he couldn’t even bring her back!”

Edward nodded approvingly. “If it were me, there would be no chance for Blake MacNeil to take Lilly from me. I could knock him down with one hand!”

Jonas adjusted his glasses but said nothing.

In fact, if the Crawford family did not like Blake, they would have gone out to grab Lilly by now.

After all, it was because Blake passed their first test. Although his surname was MacNeil, he did not join forces with the MacNeil family in Clodston.

He was loyal to the people and the country and would return if called for the battle, so he also passed the character test.

...

Meanwhile, Blake was hugging Lilly and looking at the eighteen hall masters and lieutenant generals in the main hall.

His expression was cold and solemn. He introduced Lilly to them, "Let me introduce my daughter, Lilly, Miss of the MacNeil family! From now on, obey and do whatever she asks. No matter what time, protecting her is always the first rule."

Everyone answered neatly, "Yes, Sir!"

Those people were all Blake's comrades. They started following him when he was wandering, and they were all his loyal confidants.

The MacNeil family was independent and had become a hidden family that could compete with the influential families handed down from other countries. They could fight for the country, and if it was inconvenient for the officials to solve some problem, they could do it at will.

The people in the hall were all big shots who could settle anything themselves.

Blake had put some medicated ointment on Lilly's forehead but was careless. He applied it too much and made Lilly look bloody because it was like red ink.

Lilly suddenly raised her hand and corrected, "I'm Little Miss, not Miss!"

Although she was no longer a three-year-old child, she was only four. Miss was only for adults, so she was Little Miss.

Lilly's face was so solemn that a hall master in the front row laughed.

He had a naughty temper, so he asked Lilly, "Little Miss, you're amazing! Would you like to put on a show?"

Seeing that Blake's expression softened, the rest of the hall masters followed suit.



They had never seen any woman on Blake's side. Seeing Lilly, Blake's daughter, everyone felt like they were Lilly's uncles. They were happy to communicate with a cute little girl.

Lilly tilted her head and thought. "Is everything okay? I haven't been to kindergarten. I don't know how to put on a show."

Everyone applauded vigorously and encouraged Lilly.

It did not matter whether Lilly would sing or dance. Anyway, the scene must be cute.

Just as everyone thought Lilly wanted to perform the show that a little girl should perform, Lilly looked around and walked to a few stone bricks under the eaves.

"Hah!" Lilly instantly broke a stone brick with her bare hand.

All hall masters and lieutenant generals were stunned. Wow!

The smile froze on Blake's face.

Lilly looked over them. Why are they stunned? Didn't they see it?

Lilly picked up another brick and broke it. "Hah!"

Everyone felt amazed again.

Blake even widened his eyes. It turns out my daughter is so powerful!

Lilly pouted unhappily. "Is my show not good?"

Why didn't everyone applaud?

After Blake gave a cue to the others, they applauded vigorously.

One of the hall masters said, "Little Miss is indeed Mr. MacNeil's daughter..."

They were shocked. Although they could split bricks with bare hands as it only needed years of practice and one's physical fitness, Lilly was only four!

"Oh my god, is Little Miss training before birth?"

“No! She was already invincible before birth! She was even powerful from the start of the sperm!”

“Hey! Don’t say that in front of a child!”

That man shut up immediately.

Lilly was curious and asked, “What is sperm?”

Instantly, the hall was full of embarrassing coughing.

Blake squinted his eyes slightly. He looked calm but could not hide a trace of pride. “Well, not bad! Practice more and try to smash the enemy’s brain with bare hands.”

Everyone was speechless.

Mr. MacNeil, please don’t scare Little Miss. You cannot teach a cute little girl to smash the enemy’s brain!

Soon, Lilly successfully captured everyone’s love. The hall masters liked Lilly so much that they all wanted to take her to visit the MacNeil villa.

Blake asked coldly, “Do you all have nothing to do?”

I still want to hug my daughter. Don’t disturb us!

Everyone had no choice but to reluctantly go to work.

Blake picked Lilly up and said, “Let’s go! It’s time to take you back.”

Lilly nodded. I want to eat Granny’s food!

Blake walked toward the SUV habitually but suddenly remembered something. He frowned and said, “We won’t take this car.”

Lilly looked at the female ghost, who had been waiting in the back seat, and asked Blake, “Why?”

Blake said flatly, “It’s dirty.”

Lilly only understood a bit. The car is clean. Could it be that Daddy meant that female ghost? But Daddy couldn't see her.

Lilly felt strange. She leaned into Blake's ear and whispered, "Daddy, can you see Ms. Head-hugging too?"

Ms. Head-hugging?

Blake followed Lilly's sight to the back of the car. The elders always said children could see unclean things when they were young. He wondered if Lilly saw a ghost.

Thinking of that, Blake realized what he was thinking and could not help being speechless.

What was I thinking about? In the technological age of science, there are no such unreal things!

"No." Blake touched Lilly's little palm. "Don't talk nonsense."

Blake took Lilly to the garage, then chose a seldom driven and clean army green SUV. Then, they headed toward the Crawford family.

Lilly leaned against the window and looked back. Behind the car, the female ghost held her head and quickly followed them.

"She can walk during the day. She is a malignant spirit!" Lilly muttered, "What kind of spirit is she?"

...

The Crawford family waited until noon, then finally saw an army green SUV drive up arrogantly and stop in front of the mansion.

Lilly poked her head out the car window and shouted childishly, "Uncle Jack, please open the door!"

Soon, Jack opened the door and said happily, "Little Miss, you're finally back! Old Mrs. Crawford misses you so much!"

Seeing her forehead, Jack was startled.

Didn't Mr. Anthony guarantee that Little Miss wouldn't get hurt?

### **Chapter 109 Didn't You Say She Wouldn't Get Hurt?**

Lilly got out of the car and ran into the mansion fastly. "Granny, I'm back!"

Jack could not check her forehead even if he tried to look carefully, so he hurried to catch up.

Blake followed Lilly slowly. Even though Lilly was running ahead, he could follow her closely with his long legs.

Behind them was the female ghost holding her head. She turned her head around. When she saw the luxurious Crawford Mansion, there was a hint of excitement in her eyes. Then, she made some strange sound from her throat.

Inside the mansion, Bettany hurriedly controlled the wheelchair to go downstairs, and Josh, who was in the mini-library, also dropped his arithmetic book.

Polly flew out of nowhere, landed on the slippery handrail, and slipped downstairs.

Anthony was sitting on the sofa on the first floor working when he heard Lilly's voice. He stood calmly and muttered, "Lilly is finally back. They should rest assured now."

The next second, he saw Lilly running in. Her forehead was shockingly red and seemed bleeding.

Bettany exclaimed, "Lilly!"

Josh hurried forward. "Lilly, what's wrong with your head? Are you okay? Does it hurt?"

Gilbert asked Liam to get the medicine box and hurried forward to check on Lilly.

Edward stared at Lilly, and even Jonas put away his foolish look and frowned.

Hugh was angry and impatient, then scolded Anthony, “Didn’t you say she wouldn’t get hurt?”

Anthony looked at the whole family staring at him and dared not to say anything. He glared dangerously at Blake, who had just walked in. Blake was so tall that his head almost reached the door frame and blocked the door.

The Crawford family followed Anthony’s gaze.

Blake felt about eight gazes glaring at him like knives when he entered the mansion.

He had seen Hugh, who stared at him gloomily. He had also seen Anthony, who showed a cold and sharp expression.

There were a few others that Blake had not seen before. One of them was dark-skinned and looked grumpy as if wishing to come up to fight Blake immediately.

There was even a parrot flapping its wings and shouting, “Caw! Caw!”

Blake looked around without changing his expression, then asked, “What happened?”

Bettany gritted her teeth and scolded, “What’s wrong with Lilly’s forehead? You should protect her!”

Blake paused for a moment.

Bettany nagged endlessly. Although they met for the first time, she still scolded Blake unceremoniously without alienation. It made Blake involuntarily think of his mother’s nagging look. After a long time, he never expected to hear similar complaints again.

Blake pursed his lips and apologized, “Sorry.”

Bettany snorted and did not accept it. She would not forgive anyone who made Lilly get hurt!

Seeing that everyone misunderstood, Lilly hurriedly explained, “Granny, it’s not Daddy’s fault!”

When everyone heard it, they felt upset. It was only one night, but Lilly was already familiar with Blake and even helped Blake.

After careful inspection, Gilbert found Lilly’s forehead was only scratched and swollen. It was nothing serious. It was just that the dyed red medicated ointment shocked them.

He asked softly, “Lilly, tell me, how did you get knocked on the head?”

Lilly said in detail, “Daddy took me to give flowers to Great-Grandpa, Grandpa, and Grandma. I imitated Daddy and saluted but accidentally hit the ground.”

Everyone was speechless when knowing the truth.

Blake raised an eyebrow. “Look, it’s not my fault.”

Bettany glanced at him with an indescribable emotion. As Hugh described, Blake, who tempted Jean and Lilly, was like a crime boss.

Gilbert smiled and asked, “Lilly, why did you return late? Where did your daddy take you to play?”

Lilly recalled seriously and answered, “We didn’t go anywhere! Daddy only took me to greet Great-Grandpa, Grandpa, and Grandma.”

Josh did not believe Lilly to greet her great-grandpa and grandparents for so long. So he asked, “And then?”

Lilly responded, “Then Daddy taught me how to smash enemies’ brains.”

The Crawford family was stunned, while Blake was speechless.

### **Chapter 110 Genius Baby Josh’s Invention**

The Crawford family members looked at Blake with sharp gazes.

Blake’s lips twitched, “You don’t have to say that, little girl.”

Bettany got angrier when she saw Blake admitted to it.

What did he teach Lilly?

She was suspicious that the injuries on Lilly’s forehead were due to Blake teaching her to use the forehead to split the brick.

Bettany looked at Blake from the head to toe.

This “criminal” is too tall. He had a nice posture and black hair with slight curls. He also looked mysterious with his dark eyes.

“Have a seat since you’re here.” Bettany pointed to the sofa.

Gilbert ruffles Lilly’s hair, “Lilly, go and have fun with Josh first. We’ll have a chat with your dad, okay?”

Josh held Lilly’s hand and said, “Come on. I’ll show you something cool!”

“Okay!” Lily answered happily and went off with Josh.

In Lilly’s point of view, her grandparents, uncle, and daddy were nice people. There was nothing she needed to be worried about.

Blake watched her run up the stairs excitedly with a parrot following her. He was just abandoned by his daughter?

Blake looked around and saw Old Mr. Crawford, Old Mrs. Crawford, and the Crawford brothers.

They make Lilly leave because they are going to interrogate him about what happened that year.

It was understandable, Jean was their precious daughter.

If Lilly was taken away by some brat for no reason, he would act more aggressively.

Although Blake sat properly on the sofa, he still looked wild as ever.

“Just ask whatever you wanted to ask.”

Blake was not afraid of the interrogations as he had countless experiences of it.

—

Josh dragged Lilly to his room and introduced Lilly to his inventions in the past few days.

“Look at this!” Josh excitedly picked up a digital HD video recorder.

Lilly took it and turned it around curiously. “I modified this video recorder. I enhanced the infrared night vision function. It could search for its target using infrared light and form an image from the refracted light...”

Maybe it could photograph a spirit.

“Oh I see,” Lilly said with a blank face. She actually didn’t understand anything at all.



Josh left the video recorder casually on the table. Then, he took out a large and round object that looked like an iron bowl. It was covered with a piece of cloth.

Lilly asked, “Josh, what is this?”

Josh untied the straps and lifted the black cloth. A large iron bowl was revealed.

“After my tireless efforts and calculations, I found out that there is a close relationship between magnetic fields and spirits sightings. It took me days to figure out the closest formula and engraved it here.

Josh explained, “This iron bowl might look normal, but underneath I put two NdFeB magnets. Assumed the magnetic surface density is  $\sigma$ , then...”

Lilly was confused, “Josh, what are you talking about?”

Josh paused for a moment and said, “I think spirits are a specific substance that can interfere with the magnetic field. There’s a regular pattern of the magnetic field in my iron bowl. However, when a spirit is close, it changes the magnetic field .....

“The needle is set with very small magnetic fluctuations, which means the needle is very sensitive. Whenever a spirit appears nearby, the needle will rotate quickly until it points to a certain direction...”

Lilly was silent and after she thought for a moment, she asked, “Josh, isn’t it a compass then?”

Josh was speechless.

He was stunned.

Impossible, absolutely impossible!

He spent a few days making this. How could there be a prototype in reality?

Lilly comforted Josh, “Josh, you had made a compass! You are very cool!”

Josh was upset.

Lilly added, “Josh, your compass is different. Others have words on it, yours had formulas.”

“Formulas are cooler than words!”

“That’s right!” Josh’s eyes lit up.

The calculations would be more accurate using formulas!

“Josh, what are all these for?” Lilly asked.

Josh turned on his laptop and opened a website.

“I’ve created a website and published two dissertations but I got mocked in the comments.”

Ever since his spirit sightings theories videos were posted on Twitter by the public, a lot of people watched them.

However, those people watched for the jokes and his cuteness.

He must prove that his spirit sightings theory was true.

“Erm...” Lilly was unsure.

“Okay. We’ll test it now,” Josh said.

He took the bowl and walked around.

“I had tested it here. Nothing’s going on because there are no spirits here, right?”

Josh said while smiling, “My detector is cool. It can detect spirits if there’s really one. Lilly, please verify it.”

Lilly could see spirits and there was nothing weird going on in the bowl. His calculations were correct.

Lilly looked out through the window.

There’s a headless female spirit who was holding her head in her arms, staring at Josh.

Josh realized the needle was rotating fast.

“Did I put the magnet backward?” He checked the magnet and was confused.

“Nope, it’s strange. Did something go wrong?”

How come there’s a reaction as soon as Lilly returns? Could it be that Lilly’s magnetic field is different from others?

Josh immediately brought the bowl towards Lilly. The needle was not moving again.

“Strange, is it broken?”

“Forget about it, Josh.”

Josh followed the direction of the needle and made it to the window.

He was immersed in the calculations and results in his mind. He completely forgot the original usage of this iron bowl.

“No, it can’t be calculated. The last step is to verify... Oh, it stopped!”

The needle was pointing in one direction abnormally.

“This is...” Josh said while looking up. He was stunned.