

## **Eight Uncles 1001**

### [Chapter 1001 Master, Why Are You Like This?](#)

Zachary heard someone yelling for help miserably, as if someone was being grilled. He was not sure why he had such a thought, and he thought that the shooting crew was shooting. So he glanced in that direction. Which actor is so professional? The way they yelled is so scary.

Lilly suddenly said, "Zachary, look." He looked back and saw a big iron pot on the empty field, and the scream came from a big wooden barrel in there. Does Zachary not see it? But he suddenly gasped and looked around with his jaw dropped. Zachary must have left his brain in the Hell Ruler Palace; I should search for it inside. And Lilly really searched for it, and of course it was not in it. Is it possible that someone can react this slowly?

Zachary stared at the pot, and the screaming still continued. He stuttered and said, "I thought... I thought that it was part of the shooting scene." Uncle Jonas is acting right here, so it's not weird if they have such a scene. But he suddenly recalled that there was not any worker when he first glanced in that direction. He was frightened, and he hurriedly hid behind Lilly. "What's that?"

"Zachary, what do you think it is?" She said speechlessly, "Let's check it out." He reacted quickly this time by saying, "I'm not going!" She patted his shoulders and said, "Alright, I'll go by myself. You can wait for me here." Zachary is still not used to it, but it's alright. Everyone has a first time, and I can understand it! Pablo finally closed his booklet and stood up. And he kicked Zachary over there. Lilly was shocked. Master, I never knew this side of you!

Zachary turned around to find out who kicked him. And he only saw a man floating behind him. He felt numb. He froze right in front of the pot, although he wanted to run away, but he just could not control his legs.

Lilly was about to run there, but Valentine asked her, "What's happening? Why did your cousin suddenly dash over there and stand still?"

Lilly signaled him to be quiet and said, "Mr. Val, please stand still and never look back!" Valentine shivered, and he stuttered, "Li... Little Miss, what's behind?" Lilly said, "Shh!" And then she ran away. Valentine suddenly felt like he was in the Ruler's Hell Palace; everywhere there was a ghost! He did not dare turn his head! If he turned and saw his own late mother, it was still okay. But if he saw others' mothers, he would not be able to take it. At first, he was enjoying his time with Lilly under the garden umbrella underneath a tree. It was cooling and relaxing until this moment, when he just sat there and froze.

There was a field behind the tree; it should be someone's yard. The yard was long broken; it could be seen that the design was old; the floor was a cement floor; and the wall was built with soil. The building was fragile. Zachary was scared, but it seemed like his body and mind were not functioning together. He lifted the lid of the barrel as he heard the scream! It turned out that the inside of the barrel was empty, and the screaming disappeared. Suddenly, it was very quiet.

"Zachary!" Lilly suddenly called him, and it frightened him. "What..." Lilly looked around alert, and she muttered, "I thought you were possessed since you froze." He tensed up and asked, "What? Where's the ghost? Where?" He looked around defensively. Lilly grabbed his hand and squinted her eyes. "I've no idea; where did it go? It's so strange." Suddenly there was a strong wind blowing, and the fire underneath the iron pot and the barrel burned violently.

Lilly dragged him toward the damaged house. Suddenly, they heard something behind them. The lid of the barrel went back to its original position. It was as if a pair of invisible hands put the lid back on.

### [Chapter 1002 Hiding on Top of the Mosquito Net](#)

Zachary was frightened, and when he looked at the barrel, he did not hesitate to open it! There was still nothing in it! He felt that it was even scarier; he would rather see something than nothing in it.

"Zachary, let's go. We'll search inside." Lilly dragged him in. Zachary did not want to go, but he still walked with her. Zachary simply picked up a stick as a weapon. The house was quite big; it had a living room and several rooms attached to it. And one of the rooms was connected to the kitchen. One of the walls was black as the stove was near it. Zachary felt uneasy looking at the kitchen. "Should we check it out?" He pointed toward the kitchen. It seemed like he was losing control of his mouth too. He wanted to escape, but his body seemed braver than his mind.

Lilly nodded and replied, "Alright." They held each other's hands and walked toward it. The living room, the dining room, and the kitchen were connected next to each other. There was a bed in the room beside the kitchen. The bed frame was broken and collapsed, but the worn-out mosquito net was still there. It was dirty, as it had been there for countless years. Lilly glanced in that direction, and Zachary stared at the kitchen. They were getting close to the kitchen. Part of the house collapsed, so it should be bright with the sunlight. But it was dark in the kitchen. Zachary wanted to run away, as he was worried that the original iron pot would be located in this kitchen.

Yet he still stepped into the kitchen. Pablo had been making himself invisible. And he felt proud of Zachary for stepping into the kitchen. That's about right. And the next moment he saw Zachary scouting with his eyes closed, he said, "Ah! Shoo! Shoo!" He was swinging the stick in the air!

"Zachary..." Lilly said. He was still yelling, "Ah... Ah! I'll beat you to death! Shoo!" He simply threw his punches, and an almost invisible light flashed. And it was very weak... Lilly and Pablo were shocked. Lilly hurriedly grabbed him and said, "Zachary!" He instantly opened his eyes, and he was blurry. He could get used to the darkness of the kitchen after closing his eyes for so long. He could clearly see that the stove was empty. And there was a broken bowl and two bottles of mineral water in the corner. They had no idea who threw them there. There was not even a ghost around here. Zachary was dumbstruck.

"There... There isn't any ghost here?" he asked. Lilly said, "Erm, maybe we should search in the other room?" He was about to cry; it was too scary for him. He had to gather his courage to search in the other room.

Lilly said to him, Zachary, you can do it! You're the best!" He was cheered up, and he grabbed Lilly's hand and walked! He passed by the bedroom linking the living room and kitchen, and he glanced at the worn-out mosquito net. He did not stare at it for long and went into the living room. "Is anything here?"

"There's nothing here."

"This is the last room! There's nothing here either." He straight away checked all the other rooms; one of the rooms on the rooftop collapsed, so it was very bright. The last room was on the left side of the living room; it was dim but empty.

"Maybe the spirit ran away? With you here, they must be afraid." He said this and nodded at his own words. Lilly muttered to him, "Zachary, you still haven't searched a room." Zachary was confused. Didn't I search all four rooms, the living room, and the kitchen? He froze as he thought of the room connecting to the kitchen! There was a broken bed in that room, and there was a worn-out mosquito net covering half of the bed.

At that moment, a swollen face popped out from the top of the mosquito net. And it silently looked out in its direction...

### [Chapter 1003 The Female Spirit Misunderstood](#)

Zachary Trembly went back to the room connected to the kitchen. This room did not have a door; it only had entrances to the kitchen and the living room. He simply peered into the dim and quiet room. He did not see anything. Lilly stood behind him and slowly observed the room. Daddy told me we have to always be aware of our surroundings and never let our guard down, no matter how safe we feel. Or else it might lead to a really bad consequence. Lilly was not catching the ghosts by herself at this moment, but she was still learning.

The room was tiny; the bed could reach both sides of the walls. The closet and table were supposed to be on one side of the bed, as there was less dust on those surfaces. And there was a poster about a famous TV series hanging on the wall. Other than that, there were some carpets and cotton stored underneath the bed.

"Lilly, walk in front of me." Zachary was saying the opposite as he blocked Lilly behind him. He was in a mess; he wanted to protect Lilly, yet he was terrified. He felt like he might have split personalities. Lilly smirked and said, "Alright, I'll do it." But she did not move. They were barely moving in the same spot. But Lilly waited for him patiently. Zachary said, "Lilly..." She answered, "I'm here!"

Lilly is becoming naughty like her father. Sigh, I miss her three-year-old self. She's innocent, and she couldn't really speak back then. And she depended on me a lot. Pablo was getting upset as he thought about it, and then he kicked Zachary. He was suddenly pushed to bed! He looked back but realized there was no one but Lilly. Did Lilly kick me? No, it shouldn't be. He believed that Lilly would never do such a thing to him. He forced himself to open the mosquito net! It was empty! He was relieved, and he said

happily, "Lilly, there isn't anything here. Let's go..."

Lilly shook her head and said, "Zachary, you didn't search thoroughly." He tensed up and thought about the bottom of the bed. It will be quick! He abruptly knelt down and checked it. It was not empty, but it was only filled with some blankets and carpet. "Alright, there's really nothing here. Maybe the ghost fled seeing you." After all, Lilly is powerful!

But Lilly still shook her head and said, "You still didn't look everywhere yet." He was losing it; he was sure he had searched everywhere! He did not realize that Lilly and Pablo had actually brought him straight away to train on the field. He was not ready at all. He only thought that he was here to protect Lilly, so he volunteered to search for the ghost for her. He thought to himself, Where did I not search yet?

He looked around, and there was nothing but the bed in this room. Can it be on the ceiling? He looked up and only saw an old-style beam on top, but there was no spirit. He then glanced over to the top of the mosquito net, and he looked right into a swollen human face! He could only see a pair of eyes as she was hiding behind them; her face was extremely pale. Her eyes and skin looked like they were steaming, and her hair was blown up. And she tucked some in behind her ears. And her hair was wet, as if it had been soaked in water or she had sweated a lot. Zachary looked downward and realized that her clothes were wet and sticking to her skin. He could tell that the woman's entire body was swollen, and her position was weird. And he thought of the iron pot and the barrel. He suddenly thought to himself, Steaming people.

The female spirit stared at him, and he stared back until the spirit thought to herself, This kid... Isn't he the most timid? He looked like he was scared to death just now. Did he put on a show? She almost could not hold eye contact.

#### [Chapter 1004 Replayed the Scene](#)

The spirit was in doubt. She wanted to scare them away. She sensed that she could not play with Lilly, but she had to wait a few more days to leave. She was confused and could not escape, so she wanted to scare them away, but... "You bluffed!" She saw him being so calm, so she teleported right in front of me; her face almost touched Zachary's face. She glared at him and said, "Ha!"

Zachary was terrified, but he did not even flinch. What the f\*ck? I used up so much energy for this! Lilly looked at him and thought, Oh, now Zachary's reaction is slow again. The scarier it is, the slower he will react. "Master, I think Zachary's dumbstruck," she muttered.

Pablo shook his head, but he did not agree. None of them know that, actually, he did not have a problem with his reaction; it was just that his body and mind were not in sync. Josh was the Asmodeus, and Zachary was the Mammon. He actually had instinct and skill, but his soul had not awakened yet, so his mind could not follow his body. So he was not scared. Mammon would not be. Yet his body might not be scared, but his mind was, so they did the opposite things. Hence, everyone thought that he had a slow reaction.

"Who are you?" The female spirit looked at Zachary and then at Lilly, who stood behind him. Why aren't they afraid at all? There were people coming in here before; some came here for the shade, and some did bad things here in the middle of the night. And she always managed to scare the sh\*t out of each of them. This was the first time she felt frustrated. The little girl was muttering to herself, and the boy just stared at her expressionlessly. She was getting insane. She scratched Zachary's face, but a golden light repelled her, and she flung out...

And Zachary suddenly groaned and ran; he finally took over his instinct, and his mind was in control. Yet Lilly pulled his hand away. He yelled, "Ah! I was caught by the spirit! Ah!" Lilly said, "Zachary, calm down!" He continued to yell, and Lilly slapped him. "Zachary, calm down!" She did not really slap him, but the spirit actually spread some of her deathly energy to him, so she slapped it away. He finally calmed down.

He looked at Lilly, and he snapped out of it. "What happened?" And he suddenly saw the female spirit stuck to the wall. It was eerie, but his heart could still take it; he was braver than he thought. "Zachary, go and ask her why she is here and how she died." He replied, "Oh, alright." He was actually curious himself. Was she really steaming to her death? What happened that led to it? Why didn't she fight back? Why didn't she open the lid and run away?

"Hey... You... Who are you? Are you one of the villagers?" He asked before he knew it. And the female spirit slipped down from the wall... And she suddenly disappeared! He was shocked. Suddenly there was wind, and he somewhat heard some laughter. He turned around but saw nothing. He did not know that he turned forcefully and accidentally blew the vitality fire on his shoulder. "Lilly... Where did she go?" He asked anxiously, only realizing that Lilly was gone! "Lilly!" He quickly strode toward the entrance as the house suddenly became dim and cold. At least it is day now; I should head outside first...

Yet, he did step out of the entrance, but he suddenly came back into the room! He was terrified, and he ran! But no matter how he ran, he was stuck in this loop! "Lilly... Ah! Where are you?" He was simply running. He felt like he was the only human on earth without Lilly with him.

"He, he, he..." He heard some weird noise. He tensed up and turned around, but he still saw nothing! He now understood that seeing spirits was not scary. It was scary when you knew one was near but could not see it! The female spirit was floating afar and stared at him. These two kids are indeed something, but I know how strong they are, especially with the boy hitting me. They're so-so! He only managed to slap me to the wall with the hit. If he's really powerful, I should be totally gone by now.

"This is great... He, he, he." She would turn into a malignant spirit in two days, but she was enough with being steamed inside the barrel. I should scare them and engulf their souls. and maybe I can level up tonight and get away from this place that locked me down for ten years!

At that moment, both of Zachary's vitality fires distinguished...

[Chapter 1005 Ignorance](#)

Lilly had always been by Zachary's side to secretly protect him. She simply moved her hands and drew a talisman to hide herself. The female spirit seemed to forget about Lilly's existence; she focused on eating Zachary's soul. The vitality fire on his forehead would stand out if I continued to scare him. It might not be easy, but once I did it, I could completely take over his body. She could hide inside his body to let him go through the torment of being steam even if she did not manage to level up and leave.

Suddenly, there were a lot of noises around her! She tensed up, as it was the exact time of her being steam-steamed ten years ago! She could not care about Zachary's still-lit vitality fire; she just dashed toward him. She was terrified; all she knew was that she must hide in his body and let him be tortured in her place.

Zachary merely felt tired and his eyelids were heavy; he felt like he had not slept for days playing video games. He started to doze off, but the next moment he saw the female spirit dashing right toward him! His eyes widened, and his first thought was to run! But his body went straight to the spirit instead. He thought to himself, I'm done for. My body is being controlled; it's not mine anymore.

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When he woke up again, he realized he was surrounded by villagers. But they stood far away and looked at him with fear. A man in his thirties and a woman in her fifties were grabbing each other's arms. Who are they? He felt that his head was heavy. He thought that everything looked similar; there was a tree far away, and it seemed like the tree that Lilly and he rested at today. But it was a lot smaller. The yard was also familiar, like the old yard just now. But it did not have a fence; the one in front of him had a fence. The villagers were peeking over the fence.

Maybe I'm in someone else's yard? But why did they capture me? Aren't I and Lilly in that old house just now? Why am I suddenly here? And where is Lilly?

"Do we have to steam?" The woman at his side asked. Someone replied, "Yes. She's being possessed, so she's sometimes normal and sometimes crazy." And someone continued to say, "Don't you worry, we have a lot of experience. We cured many people with this method; it'll work."

The man at Zachary's side said, "Mom, rest assured and listen to the master!"

Zachary hurriedly yelled, "Don't steam me. Don't!" And he only realized that his voice had changed into a woman's voice... And it sounded familiar. He used to live stream himself playing video games to earn money for his school fees, so he was a pretty smart child. He suddenly thought to himself, I sound like the female spirit just now! Dammit, am I being possessed?

He soon validated his own guesses. There was a stove and a big iron pot in front of him. And there was a barrel in it; he had seen it just now! He looked around and saw his own feet. These were adult feet! And he was taller, and he was wearing women's shoes. He was indeed being possessed! No, he turned into that female spirit. Am I here to die like her? Oh no!

He was shocked. Just when he was in a daze, he was being carried toward the barrel. "No! Let me go!" he yelled. The woman should be the female spirit's mother; she wiped off her tears and said, "Maria, it'll be over soon... I won't harm you." Zachary shouted, "What the! Isn't this hurting me? You're about to steam me! You're not my mother!" He was about to break free from them. But the man was strong; he grabbed him and said, "Maria, you always listen to me! You're my wife; we're treating you now!" He then said, "Look at yourself; you're talking nonsense again."

Zachary was confused! He was trying to explain that he was not Maria, but a kid going to primary school! But they grabbed him even harder after hearing his words.

### [Chapter 1006 The Life of The Female Spirit](#)

Looking at his abnormality, a man walked up to him, and then he mumbled something and pasted a talisman on his head. And Zachary really could not speak. The man in front of him looked like a wizard, as he dressed like one. Suddenly, Zachary's mind flashed with a lot of memories that did not belong to him.

Her name was Maria Reyes, and she was a worker in the clothing factory. Her salary was low, and the economy back then was not good. She and her husband worked hard to build their house. They were always working, even when they were sick. With their own efforts and some money borrowed from their relatives, they managed to build their own house. They planned to work for another two years to pay off their debts, and they would save some money before Maria became a full-time mother.

One day, Maria had a fever, but she would lose a huge sum of money if she applied for leave. She forced herself to work in the end. She ended up fainting in the factory, and she only woke up three days later. From that time on, she felt that her brain was damaged. She would uncontrollably talk to herself. And there were times she walked to the riverside in the middle of her work, and she stood there by herself. Her husband was terrified when he found her. Many thought that her brain was damaged, so her husband brought her to several hospitals. They spent all their savings, but all of the doctors diagnosed her as a healthy, normal person. The doctor said that a fever could not damage her brain unless she had meningitis, but all the checks showed that her brain was normal.

"She was possessed, so she's like this." The wizard said, "The spirit wanted to use her as their substitution. She walked to the riverside all of a sudden because they wanted her dead." He continued to say, "I will put her into the barrel and add in my unique alchemy." He then said, "The spirit was afraid of heat; we can force them out by steaming them." Maria's mother and husband immediately agreed with him.

They went to several hospitals, and all of the doctors gave them similar answers. So they believed that Maria was being possessed. The wizard could keep Maria still with just a talisman, so they believed he was the real deal.

Zachary panicked! He might be a kid, but being in the Crawford family with Lilly gave him a lot of exposure. After possessing Maria's body, he was sure that she was not possessed by ghosts! She had never gone to check up in a mental hospital. She should have a split personality instead of being

possessed! But none of them listen to her.

"Let me go... I'm really not possessed." Zachary saw them not listening to him, so he did not dare to say that he was not her. "I'm normal; I'm fine! Really!" He was about to cry. He had been put into the barrel by then, and the wizard played some trick to make him still. He could not stand, let alone climb out of the barrel.

"Look, the ghost in her was scared! They can't escape now, so they pretend to be normal." Zachary almost fainted from his explanation! So he hurriedly said, "I'm not possessed. Do you know about split personalities? Sometimes I would turn into another personality."

The wizard sneered, "You're not mentally sick! Your family can tell!" He asked, "Do you guys think that she's mentally ill?" Her husband shook his head and said, "She's normal most of the time." Her mother said, "She would cook and even feed the animals. And she could plant and take care of the garden." How can she be mentally ill?

The villagers around muttered, "That's right... Mental illness isn't like this. The crazy person in the other village isn't like this." Someone said, "Even though she's not crazy, isn't this too dangerous to cure her?" Some of them even tried to save Maria: "Madame Hazel, I think it's better to bring Maria to a better hospital! What if she's killed in this process?"

But Maria's family shooed all of them away. They were worried that the villagers would enrage the wizard, and then he might refuse to heal Maria. No matter what Zachary said, he was still being put into the barrel. He was in despair.

### [Chapter 1007 Superstitions Kill](#)

The wizard put some herbs into the barrel, and he stuck some talismans around it. Two wizards lifted the barrel and put it into the iron pot. The fire was getting stronger, and the water started to boil. Each of them held a sword made out of coins, and they danced to summon the divinities, and they mumbled all the time. Zachary felt extremely hot, and he was getting nauseated. "This is so hot. Let me out. Somebody save me, please!"

Zachary recalled where he heard these words as he yelled. These are the exact words from the scream I heard: He felt that his skin and muscles were about to burst, and he was being braised. He felt nervous and despairing. "Let me out; I can't stand it anymore. I'm dying..." He was terrified of death. He stood up and wanted to push the lid away. He wanted to escape! But someone pressed the lid down when he pushed it open a bit! And he could not push it open even if he used up all of his energies. He cried, and he recalled that this was exactly what happened when he and Lilly were about to leave. So he was experiencing history itself. He felt scared from the outside of the barrel, and he felt despair when he was in it!

Lilly and Pablo were both watching it, and she grabbed his suit. Zachary was not possessed, and he would not die for somebody else. It was just that it happened to be the time that the female spirit was

steaming, and she grabbed him so he would relive her death. "Master, can it really work?" She felt sorry for Zachary; she did not want him to experience such pain to awaken to his true power. She wanted him to take it slowly, like Josh.

Pablo said, "He has to be awakened, so why not make it quick?" Zachary was taking his sweet time. Pablo thought that he would regain his power after the surgery, as he was on the edge of dying. But three years passed, and he was growing too slowly. Lilly bit her lips, and her eyes reddened. "Okay, will Zachary be in pain until his death?" Actually, she knew better than anyone else that he would not die, but she could not help it. Pablo patted her head and replied, "Rest assured, nothing will go wrong."

Although Zachary was not really in the steamer, he was experiencing it. His sweat soaked his clothes and hair. And he felt numb and suffocating. But he still tried to break free as long as he had the energy to. But he heard the wizard say, "Keep the lid closed; don't let her out!"

Maria's mother actually panicked and wanted to pull her out, but the wizard said, "Maria is not yelling for help; the spirit is!" He then said, "The spirit is almost chased out, so they yelled through Maria's mouth." He continued to say, "If we open the lid now, the spirit will break free." He explained to them by saying, "Without us here, the spirit will be revengeful and come back to find you all."

Her mother backed off after hearing his words. She wiped her tears as she heard Maria's yell. Maria's husband felt bad hearing her screams, but he could not do anything. And the wizards had convinced them that it was the spirit being chased out and that it was normal to experience pain. "Maria, just a little while more, and you'll be well!"

Zachary did not have the energy to scream into the barrel. He felt that he was cooked. He saw that his skin was bloated and detached from his muscles. And he saw his skin turn white. He could also smell a strange cooked meat smell with all the herbs. It was completely silent in the barrel. Zachary "fainted", but he knew that it was Maria that had fainted. And then he heard commotion outside, and some villagers tried to stop them. "It's better to check inside now; she's been completely silent!" Some of them said, "What if she's killed?"

Maria's mother and husband hesitated. But the wizard said, "No! This is the key time! The malignant ghost is being forced out, so they can't yell anymore!" He then said, "Maria is cured! But we have to steam her for another 20 minutes just to be safe!"

"Once the malignant ghost is gone, she will be forever healthy."

### [Chapter 1008 Can't Take It](#)

The wizard promised that Maria was alright; it was the ghost that was forced out. Her mother was crying, and her husband walked around restlessly. Their logical minds were asking them to open the lid to check on Maria. But they hesitated and did not do it. Finally, 20 minutes were up. The wizard burned the talismans and yelled, "Open!"

Maria's husband hurriedly opened the lid, and everyone gasped at the same time! The villagers all

backed off, and the timid ones started to vomit and cry. Maria's husband was dumbstruck, and her mother fell to the ground! The moment the lid was lifted, Maria's skin bloated like a balloon, and it shrank the moment it touched the air. The scene was exactly like steaming the food, but the difference was that there was a human inside the barrel. "Oh my god!" Someone yelled, and the villagers went away. Some of them reported it to the police, and some called for an ambulance. After panicking, Maria's husband came back to his senses, and he carried her out, but it was too late. "M... Maria!"

"My daughter, my daughter!" Both of them screamed in the yard. The wizards anxiously ran away without even asking for payment. The yard became empty in a few minutes, and some brave villagers were still looking away. And some were making phone calls. The police officers and ambulance came soon after. Maria was far beyond saving; she was steam-steamed to death. The police officers pursued the wizards and captured them before nightfall.

Maria's mother and husband were still in a daze in the yard. Her body lay there with a white cloth covering her, and the doctor declared her death. The two of them did not even have the courage to open the curtains to see her once more! How could she be dead? She was perfectly normal. How could she be? Maria's mother could not accept the truth!

Her husband dashed toward the wizards when the police officers brought them back. He grabbed one of their collars and asked, "Didn't you say it would work?" He yelled, "Didn't you say you can steam the ghost out? Didn't you cure many with it? How, why, You guys lied!" He punched the wizard. The wizards were silent; they were both suspects now.

After investigation, it was found out that the wizards did not even graduate from primary school. They went to work early in their lives. They were not educated, so they could not work well; they had to go back to their hometowns. The two of them met during work, and they decided to cheat people as wizards. "We didn't know how to treat people." The wizard said, "If we managed to cure the patient, we would ask for more money. If we don't, we'll find excuses for it." But they never accidentally killed someone. Sometimes they mixed the ash of the talisman with the water, and if the patient recovered, they would say that they were powerful. If the patient did not recover, they would blame the patient for being too sinful.

There was a time they treated a child, and they also said that he was possessed. They used some tools to knock the ghost out of the child. The child was almost beaten to death, but afterward he never relapsed again. The child's family appreciated them a lot. But the police investigated and realized that the child did relapse, but he would hide himself to avoid beatings. Most of them were lucky. After all, the patients' families would only look for the practitioner or wizard when they were out of methods. But Maria was pitiful; she was the first patient to die under the wizards.

"What were the two of you thinking? Steaming person?" The policemen could not understand it. And the wizards answered, "Because we saw a sauna program on the television..." Back in the day, saunas were not normalized, and the villagers barely knew about it. The wizards saw the benefits of saunas through the television ads. It sounded like it could cure everything. They were excited about it, and they thought that steaming people in a barrel worked the same way. They were illiterate, so they did not

know the exact details of how the sauna worked. They came up with this method just to cheat people out of money. They really thought that it would work on Maria. yet they killed her. This was a tragedy born of stupidity and ignorance.

### [Chapter 1009 Breaking Out](#)

After Maria's death, her mother cried until she passed out. And she had been sitting at the door's entrance and staring into nothing. She regretted it. She could not bear the thought that she was the one who caused her daughter's death. Maria's husband went to work after the incident, and people always gossiped about him.

"He's the one that steams his wife."

"She's dead..."

"She's steamed to death..."

"He intentionally killed her."

He could not stand the gossip. All he ever wanted was to heal his wife. But she did not recover. He did not mean to kill her at all. That was his dear wife... And he regretted believing in the fraudsters. He wished that he could kill the wizards.

Zachary felt that he was experiencing Maria's life. Her life was considered good; she might be poor, but she had a good relationship with her husband, and her kid was great. But her life was ruined because of the so-called treatment.

"Wa..."

"I'm so pitiful... save me..." He could hear Maria's cries. When she was dead, there were some herbs and talismans inside the pot. And it accidentally formed a magic circle that trapped her. She was trapped for ten years, and she repeated her deaths over and over again. She was full of resentment now.

Zachary was caught up in this trap. He was sweating, and he had not woken up from the fear of death yet. Suddenly, he was back at the broken house. The female spirit shouted and dashed to him again. And he woke up, seeing Maria's husband and mother grabbing him. And the wizard was saying that he was possessed. It's repeating again! His eyes widened in fear. The first time, he kept saying that he was not Maria. This time, he only insisted that he was fine, and he did not want to be treated... But he still could not escape. The third time, he was getting fed up, and he kept begging. He hoped that they would spare him, seeing how pitiful he was.

The fourth time...

And the fifth time...

He tried every method he could, but he just could not get out of the nightmare! He was numb for the sixth time, and he felt that he was losing his own soul. He felt that he was merging with Maria, and he almost could not tell if he was Zachary or Maria. He was shouting inside the barrel, and he forgot how he got here.

In the nick of time, he felt a cooling sensation on his forehead. "Zac... Zachary!" Someone said, "You can do it; fight it!" He suddenly became clear. Wait, how did I get here? The temperature surrounding him was getting higher, and he suffocated. I have to get out of here first! He stood up forcefully, and he tried to lift the cover. Someone was still pressing the lid, but he did not care; he was not willing to suffer for Maria! Maria was indeed pitiful, but what did he have to do with it? He was getting furious, and this anger powered him. He pushed the lid again! No one can trap me here! Ah! He used his hands and head to push the lid!

At the same time, the female spirit chuckled inside him. And she was in despair. You can't get out. I've been here for ten years, and I've pushed the lid countless times. Zachary might not know it, but she knew well that the barrel trapped her here. She could not leave after she died. "It's useless. Just give up." She muttered to him, "Just suffer in my place." She was glad that Zachary was here; she had never been this relaxed for a long time. Although she was in the barrel too, all the pain was transferred to Zachary. "I can't get out, so you will never get out too. He, he, he..."

In the next moment, her smile froze.

#### [Chapter 1010 Mammon Awakened](#)

The female spirit was trying to enchant him to make him think that he could never break out. He was enchanted, so he never realized that these were not his thoughts, and he did not know that the female spirit hid inside him. But now he could feel her existence! "Ah!" He yelled and pushed the lid! He broke a hole in the lid, and he could see the sky. He was happy, and he continued to push it. He felt a power surge inside him after seeing the sky, and it was bursting out of him. The lid of the barrel flung! He hurriedly tried to jump out of it!

"No... No!" The female spirit yelled. She grabbed Zachary's ankle to stop him from leaving! The female spirit's eye turned red, and she thought, It's impossible to break free! How could one possibly know how obsessed I was with opening it when I was dying? She always felt that she could leave after opening the lid. But she tried and tried and ended up dying in the barrel. Can this lid really be opened? Why couldn't I do it? How could a child do it?

"No, no! You can't leave." She held on to his leg. Zachary was held back when he was just getting out of the barrel. He looked back and saw her glaring at him like a malignant ghost coming out of hell. She still looked scary, but somehow he was not scared anymore. "What the!" He was furious, thinking how innocent he was. Suddenly he was trapped by her, and he went through a tragic death five times. He was just a kid. And he had never done any bad things before. How dared she? He kicked her out of anger just to break free, but suddenly a light flashed and the female spirit was flung back into the barrel! He was shocked. When was my leg so powerful?

"Ah!" she yelled, "Save me! Save me!" She continued to cry, "I'm dying; it's so hot." Zachary did not have the kindness to save her, despite how pitiful she sounded. Everything around him was lit up. And the villagers, the noises of the wizards—everything rewinded like a movie. When he opened his eyes again, he realized that he was in the damaged house.

Lilly looked at him and yelled, "Zachary! Zachary!" He abruptly sat up, only realizing that he was still in the same spot. Everything seemed like a dream to him.

"What happened?" He was shocked that he was still in the ruined room with the old mosquito net. But everything was not as dark as before. This room might be dimmer than the rest, but it should not be that dark. He could see clearly at the moment, and he did not even feel scared. Lilly said, "Zachary, I know that you can do it! You're the best!" He was proud to hear her words, although he was still blurred, but he said, "Of course!"

Suddenly, the female spirit dashed toward him again. She succeeded in transferring her pain to him just now, and he suffered in her place. But she did not expect him to become powerful, and he kicked her out of his body. "You should die for me. Die for me!" She cried blood, and the skin on her face burst.

Zachary was startled, and he got into the position and kicked her. "Dammit, get away from me!" And she flung herself away! She was not lucky this time; Zachary's kick broke her into pieces. Lilly was amazed by his power. Zachary has awakened! The power of Mammon is undeniably strong!

She thought.