

## **Eight Uncles 1051**

Chapter 1051 Blake's Journey to the Underworld

The cat was on the verge of showing Blake its true colors.

But suddenly, Blake spoke up again, "Wait a moment. You can snatch it after I've rested."

The cat remained quiet.

Humans are so shameless. Who would let their opponents rest during a fight?

However, the human before it fell asleep.

I've never been more speechless.

However, it truly desired the dried fish.

The ruler of Gray Earth world had given orders not to attack, rob, and harm humans without cause.

They were phantom cats. Humans had ways of distinguishing between good and bad people, but for phantom cats, many of the criteria used to differentiate between good and bad people did not apply to them. No matter how wicked humans were, there would be good aspects to them, and no matter how virtuous humans were, there would be a darker side.

Thus, they had their own set of criteria to differentiate them.

Clearly, this human before it was not evil.

Even if it wanted to "rob" the little dried fish, it could only wait for Blake to wake up.

The cat remained in this state, gritting its teeth, and glared at Blake indignantly.

Blake did not know how much time passed, and when he woke up, he felt refreshed. However, not far away, there was a cat squatting and staring at him intensely.

Blake rolled over and sat up, raising an eyebrow as he said, "Why are you staring at me like that?"

The cat infuriated, let out a garbled series of meows, "Mrow, meow, meow!"

not staring at Blake eagerly; it was glaring at

unnecessary talk. He simply beckoned with his hands, saying, "Come on, snatch the dried fish, and it's yours."

cat repeatedly and pushing himself to new limits,

seemed to lose its meaning as Blake practiced, slept, and practiced again. In this realm,

increase, reaching a point where he could move as fast as the

completely absorbed in his pursuit of

he managed to grab the cat's

Journey to the Underworld

The cat exploded in

dare this foolish human touch

cat turned and

and improved skills. His arm moved like lightning, seizing the back of the cat's neck with a single grasp.

was stunned.

the cat was, it would find it

twisted its body and attempted to kick Blake's face with its hind legs. Yet, for some reason, its legs were

sneered. "Or I'll twist you into a pretzel."

was a distinct

struggled, unable to understand how its

It cursed, "Meow!"

It appeared no different from any other cat in the mortal world, but its untamed nature and aura surpassed

that was fluffy and soft, it appeared deceptively large. However, upon holding it, one would discover its complete puffiness, easily fitting into Blake's

its mouth did not cease its

cursing at me, I'll make

cat stared back and continued cursing.

dried fish and placed it in

cat fell

the cat

was

whispered, "I'll let you go and give you all the dried fish, but don't scratch my face

to find a wife when

but fortunately, Blake kept his promise, released

Chapter 1052 Secret Behind the Ice Pond

As Blake continued his journey forward, he could not help but glance back.

The ground of Gray Earth appeared dimly and the farthest edge was covered by the shadows of the leaves from the towering tree, concealing many things.

However, Blake's eyes caught a glimpse of the kitten hiding behind the leaves.

He smiled, raised his hand, and waved at it. The kitten arrogantly turned its head, stole a quick glance, and then vanished with a swift motion.

It should be gone now.

The cat left, feeling embarrassed for being caught peeking at the bag....

After watching the cat leave, Blake walked along the edge of the ice pond for a while. After contemplating for a moment, he decided to get down from the ice pond and experience it....

True to his expectations, it was the same ice pond water that Lilly had brought back..

In the past, Blake would have been overjoyed to come across the ice pond.

But now, he felt immune to it.

Blake stood up and made his way toward the cliff that Lilly had mentioned.

This cliff was known as Spirit Cliff, and ascending it would lead to an open area.

ice pond could

had shared earlier, Blake

defied the rules of the underworld, yet both the

was this, and who was it

moment, retraced the route described by Lilly, turned around, and proceeded toward

paradise awaited there.

had been created within this area. The trees and rules in the underworld and

sunlight, there was a unique warmth present in

surroundings were filled with flowering trees, tall and majestic, their branches laden with blossoms.

Blake was unsure of the exact species of these flowering trees.

through

for gurls. Even the interior of

Behind the

Blake felt a sense of familiarity with the arrangement

to retreat to the edge of the ice pond and walk back and forth along its perimeter.

fixed his gaze on a particular

back the ice pond water, she was with Ivan.

detail that

water. causing it to recede

amount of ice pond water, an uneasy feeling gnawed at

and Ivan responded, "I'm sure he wouldn't mind"...

Ivan knew who the ice pond belonged

there must be something beneath the ice

again, Blake wanted to uncover the secrets beneath the ice pond. So, he

Chapter 1053 He's Emperor Prosper

Blake was uncertain as he tried to understand why it was him.

He could not believe it, not at all.

Frowning. Blake submerged himself once again, diving down to the bottom of the frigid pool.

The enormous stone bearing the word "Neil" possessed a distinctive uneven texture, but its overall surface was flat and smooth.

Blake surveyed the surroundings of the boulder and noticed that it resembled a step.

After pondering for a while, he resurfaced to catch his breath and then descended directly along the boulder this time.

As expected, at a depth of about 3 feet, another massive stone came into view..

This boulder resembled the previous one, but this time it bore the word "Mac."

It was still in the official script, but now it was evident that the script was in traditional characters. Since the words on the boulder, which were similar to simplified characters, were used previously, he had not recognized the traditional characters.

Blake floated to the water's surface to take a deep breath.

The combination of the two words nearly confirmed the suspicion in his heart.

This cave within the cold pool... was it actually built by him?

Or was it constructed by a powerful person who shared his name?

Blake still could not believe that he could be associated with such an identity.

Gritting his teeth, he dived once more.

the depth of this cold pool was unfathomable. He had no idea where

third step. By this point, he began to feel the strain. The distance between the third and second steps was 6 feet. Not

written

the fourth boulder...

sight of the shadow of the fourth boulder,

straining, and the blood vessels and veins in his arms felt as though they were on the verge of bursting. It seemed that his very life would end in the next

refused to accept his fate. He persisted, enduring the crushing pressure, pushing himself

He's Emperor Prosper

could see the

was the word

the lingering presence of the one

the aura of such immense coercion still lingered. One could only imagine the sheer power of the person who had inscribed it-enough to effortlessly crush

fled immediately. After some time, he emerged out

back, he swam straight for the shore, until he slumped

the words "Blake" and "Emperor" on the fourth boulder, combined with the other words, there were at Emperor Prosper, Blake!

pond, was he truly Emperor Prosper?!

mind was in turmoil. What was happening?

it should

heir to the Ruler of Hell at just a few years.

would he be

were true, then what was the reason for his existence prior to Blake? Why did he feel like nothing more than

was his purpose?

the Ruler of

the more they multiplied as if he were engulfed in a

could not help but recognize the difficulties Lilly had encountered in her journey

hidden in the deepest part of the

32 feet without equipment, with the maximum limit being 55 feet.

the fourth boulder was approximately 30 feet deep-though this was merely an estimation on his part.

Chapter 1054 Daddy's Injured

Lilly embarked on a journey from the Lake of Confusion in Apex Mountain, diligently searching for any trace of her father. She walked all the way to Gray Earth, but despite her efforts, she could not find any relevant clues. It seemed like either too much time had passed, or her father had not taken this route.

Lilly was about to tell his fortune when Pablo intervened.

Pablo said, "Just follow your intuition, Lilly."

Gray Earth was vast, and with no sign of Blake along her path, Lilly had no idea of his whereabouts. However, she firmly believed that if it were her, she would definitely encounter him.

Lilly nodded in agreement. "Master, you're right," she acknowledged.

With that, she absentmindedly placed the black cat on her shoulder, treating it as if it were a mere accessory. Holding the Hell Ruler Palace high, she tossed it into the air and exclaimed, "Hell Ruler Palace, have you seen my father?"

The Hell Ruler Palace, flying high above, remained silent.

Lilly tossed it several times but there was no response from the Hell Ruler Palace.

Sighing, she stowed away the Hell Ruler Palace and turned to the phantom cats in Gray Earth.

"Hey, kitty, have you seen my daddy? He looks like this!" she called out, showing Blake's photograph to all the cats she saw.

"Excuse me, have you happened to see a very tall man? He's my father," she asked earnestly.

Pablo and the black cat were quiet.

Pablo glanced at the black cat and suggested, "Lilly, why don't you ask Esper?"

Lilly turned to the black cat and replied, "It just came here, so it probably wouldn't know either!"

Esper let out a snort and, after assessing the situation, snatched up a passing kitten from a distance.

The random kitten was perplexed.

Esper stated, "Ask him."

Although it was not a foolproof method, it was the best option available.

kitten. "What's your

that the kitten would lie to him So, he employed his

was taken aback.

His Highness upset because I ate the same dried fah as

Your Highness

Tale Heartless

though a few hairs still

and Pablo were

knelt down, gazing at the fluffy kitten before her, and asked, "Hello, have you seen

or the other spirits present, they all felt that

met

produced, the kitten blurted out, "That's

they

go?" Lilly asked anxiously.

pointed in the direction of Hantan. "He went there, meow!"

a couple of steps back, and retrieved a can of dried fish from the Hell Ruler Palace. "Here you

those words,

squatting in place, his gaze fixed on Lilly's retreating

you forgotten something-my

and turned his attention to Little

of food tightly with both paws, wearing

enduring so much,

with just a single answer, he obtained

Meow, I'm rich!

noticed His Highness,

Heartless hesitated. "Your Highness, would you like to have some?" He worried that the dried fish might be snatched

replied

of Phantom Cats tasted everything before

Heartless need to guard

disappeared in a flash

of fish in his mouth

ir prard,

Chapter 1055 In a Coma

Under Pablo's guidance, Lilly submerged her father in a pool within the cave and proceeded to pour out the water from the spiritual spring, filling the pool to the brim.

If Alban were present, watching Lilly using the spiritual spring water in such a manner, he would be heartbroken and secretly scold her for being wasteful.

However, Lilly did not care. Not only did she use the spiritual spring, but she also retrieved the sacred tree from Gray Earth. Finally, she carefully arranged the soul flower and the last remnants of amphibious soil around her father.

Despite her efforts, her father did not wake up. Lilly wiped away the blood from his mouth, nose, and eyes, noticing that the bleeding stopped, yet he remained unconscious.

Frustration welled up within Lilly, feeling that her treasures were still insufficient.

“What should I do, Master? Daddy still hasn’t woken up. Lilly grasped her father’s hand tightly, unable to contain her worry.

Pablo reexamined the situation, a growing heaviness weighing on his heart.

“These can only prevent the injury from worsening. He must rely on his strength if he wants to wake up.”

Both the harem ghost and the cowardly ghost came out to assess the situation, but they could offer no viable solutions.

The harem spirit was suspicious, “I have this strange feeling that he seems different from ordinary people.” It feels as though he is on the verge of a breakthrough.

The cowardly ghost nodded in agreement. “It’s almost as if something is building up inside. I think he feels suffocated.”

Pablo also contemplated the situation. “I don’t know what happened to him, but it seems that there is a collision of spirit energy within his meridians...”

However, how could a mortal possess spirit energy within their body?

“At any rate, let us see if he can surpass the limitations of his mortal form...”

We could only understand what happened once he woke up.

Lilly did not understand why he could not break free from his limits.

up her

it means. It means that spiritual energy has entered his body, but he has been unable to activate it. You must understand that in order to become stronger, one must be able to harness and manipulate spirit

not only lack the presence of spirit energy within their bodies, but they also can't even perceive spiritual energy for

are you saying that the spirit energy in

put it that way as

she understood

a blockage,  
upon a branch nearby, and she hurriedly picked  
Its blocked...  
Um...  
all she needed to do was poke it, and  
was taken aback. "What  
poke it! It'll clear the blockage!"  
you think it's like a clogged toilet... And where do you plan  
ideas were always so  
earnestly, "Should I poke the vessel?"  
could not help but twitch  
glanced at Blake, who was currently soaking in the pool. Since he lost consciousness, he could not  
immerse himself, so at the moment, he was "suspended" from the sacred  
tree...  
she were to poke the vessel....  
"cough!"  
spirit spoke up, "I don't think that's a good idea... Let me do  
Mr. Blake wakes up  
"Snap! Snap!"  
the two female spirits a piece of  
saying. Lilly, he can only rely  
time when Lilly tried to open  
Lilly did not face any difficulties at all,  
that she had  
there's anything else

Chapter 1056 The Person Who Lives Here Must Be Pretty

Lilly took a step forward and opened the curtain...

Pablo, looking up at the ceiling of the cave, heard the sound of the curtain and warned, "Lilly, don't  
touch it. The restraint can harm people, it will..."

“Huh?”

Pablo turned his head to look, only to realize that Lilly had vanished!

His words trailed off, and his heart tightened.

“Lilly!”

The cowardly ghost stood before the bead curtain, his expression filled with surprise.

“Master Belmont, Lilly has entered,” the timid ghost murmured.

Pablo’s immediate response was, “That’s impossible! Any restriction would have a backlash, unless...”

In that moment, he froze.

Unless... this restriction recognizes her..

Could it be that....

Impossible...

As Lilly opened the bead curtain, her surroundings blurred, and she found herself standing inside the room!

She paused for a moment.

that restraints

this restraint

saw what was happening outside

Michael are

reassured, Lilly turned her attention

this room is

awe of the grandeur and beauty of the room. In the center, there was a pavilion–like structure that served as a bed. The “gazebo” had no roof but was adorned with pink

it before, both inside and outside. the cave. The ethereal palace added

the flower tree, including a bath

=

1. for tea, and soft chairs, resembling clouds, were placed on the other side. Lilly even felt a strange familiarity with the cloud–like sofa, as if she had sat on it before,

her head to clear her mind, Lilly shifted her attention to the

of jewelry were displayed, exuding an air of luxury and elegance, yet

their permission is bad," Lilly muttered, her conscience reminding her of the impropriety of her actions. "I'm sorry, pretty girl... I'm sorry for messing

to stealing. However, her father lay unconscious outside, and in a

opened the second drawer, the strange sensation grew

the verge of doing something. Suddenly, she felt a strange familiarity, as though she had either experienced it or

uncanny feeling compelled Lilly to retract her

been in this place

How weird...

on it for long, Lilly

drawer had jewelry, hairpins,

found rouge, balm, and pearls, whose fragrances alone intoxicated her, unlike

she proceeded to

and containers met her eyes, igniting a spark

she mused, grasping

I think this lovely young lady

another bottle, she discovered it

Chapter 1057 Mr Blake Is Going to Explode.

"Whoa!"

Lilly was startled!

While she was not afraid of ghosts, sudden and silent appearances still had the ability to startle people; it was an instinctive reaction.

"Who are you?" Lilly tightly clutched her satchel, feeling as if someone had grabbed hold of it.

Unexpectedly, the person in the mirror opened and closed their mouth, mirroring the same actions, silently mouthing the words, "Who are you?"

Lilly was momentarily stunned, as was the person in the mirror.

She waved her hand, and the person in the mirror mirrored the gesture.

"So the person in the mirror is actually me?"

But it's strange; she was still a child, whereas the person in the mirror is a beautiful young lady.

Taking a closer look...

“Woah... it really is me!”

Lilly touched her face and pinched her cheeks.

“Although we have different sizes, we look alike.”

“Wow... this is me when I grow up!” Lilly exclaimed in surprise. This mirror is like a reflection of my future self!”

Lilly looked shocked and quickly turned her head to leave. “Master, come quickly!”

As she turned her head, the face in the mirror no longer followed her movements. However, its gaze remained fixed on her back...

Suddenly, Lilly sharply turned her head!

This time, it was the mirror’s turn to be startled. Lilly stared intently at the mirror, and the face in the reflection stared back at her.

gleam flickered in Lilly’s

action, why does the person in the mirror seem

to herself, filled with fear, “I must have been mistaken. The mirror couldn’t

her surprise, the face reflected in the mirror appeared less anxious than

expression in front of the mirror, and the

“She sells

|||

the mouths of the individuals in the mirror mirrored her

lack of any trickery, Lilly raised an eyebrow, and the mirror mimicked the gesture

+5 Bonus

with tongue twisters, saying, “Six sick hicks nick six

moved at an accelerated

person in the mirror struggled to form

sweet expression remained intact, failing to

“I exposed you, didn’t

she pressed her hand against the mirror, wearing a smug smile.

mirror responded with

questioned sternly, “Tell

The mirror remained silent.

you

the face

to speak, as if it were truly incapable

her chin thoughtful realizing. "Ah!

The mirror felt speechless.

anyway? Wouldn't

it can't speak and I can't gather any

not to leave any potential dangers behind,

chance to react, Lilly swung the purple sledgehammer with conviction, her

once beautiful face vanishing, replaced by

purple sledgehammer hitting the mirror,

voice had a childish voice, the words still a bit unclear.

harm her; it seemed to be an innocent mirror... Lilly let out

Chapter 1058 It's None of My Business

Even after stuffing the overcoming pills into Blake's mouth, he was still swelling.

It's useless?

Lilly swiftly grabbed the heaven pills once more and forced them in.

Still seemingly ineffective, Lilly emptied the remaining three jade bottles, pouring out the pills and feeding them to her father one after another.

She had no time to differentiate what pills they were or consult her Master. At the critical moment, her instinct assured her that these pills were safe and could be used.

After stuffing those pills down her father's throat, Lilly anxiously stared at her father.

Thank goodness, Daddy stopped swelling!

"Woooo...ft scared me to death. Lilly collapsed onto the ground, tears streaming down her face. "If my Daddy exploded, I wouldn't have a Daddy anymore... Even if I collected his remains, it would take a long time..."

Considering the rate at which he was swelling, the explosion would have covered the entire area.

What would she do if she could not gather all his remains? Reincarnation would not be easy for him!

All the ghosts were speechless, wondering what was going through Lilly's mind...

Pablo gently stroked Lilly's head, silently comforting her.

“We made a mistake. We shouldn’t have given him the Spiritual Spring water.”

The harem spirit also broke out in a cold sweat. “Who would have thought that Mr. Blake would possess such a ghostly appearance and absorb Spirit energy on his own...”

ghost still appeared confused. “But earlier, we confirmed that Mr. Blake is still

made sure Blake was a mortal. So, they felt safe

spring and the sacred tree to cultivate, but for ordinary humans, the spiritual spring and the sacred tree were more like

Blake

his brow. “He’s still a

not explain it

mortals, ghosts were ghosts, and Lilly was the only one of her kind

and Asmodeus, they still could not cultivate spiritual energy

What’s with Blake?

in mid-air. He took

+5 Bonus

struck him, and he looked up, asking, “By

surprise, picked up the empty bottle from the ground, and handed it

the Heaven Pill, and... the Blood Lotus

“Yes, Overcoming pill, as the name suggests, can overcome adversity, be

It can traverse the Heavens, similar

reach great heights and depths, they should

still had

Mr. Blake was on the verge of exploding, and he would have died whether she fed him the pills or not. It

the bottles and

bottle in her

Pablo raised an eyebrow.

extended his hand and said,

perplexed expression, Lilly handed over the bottle

it

harem spirit grew curious. "What is it? Let me see... Wait, what in thearnation is his forehead in exasperation.

would change his appearance, which was not a the other bottle?" Pablo reached

Chapter 1059 Assessing the Situation

The ghosts were in disarray, their eyes filled with a mix of thoughts.

They all stared at Blake's... chest.

After the shock of witnessing him and becoming both a father and a mother at the same time, the concept of being both was truly becoming a reality this time."

Lilly was certain that her father was fine, so she hurried to the room and said, "Master, there's a strange mirror inside. I'm going to check it out!"

Pablo was taken aback.

The cowardly ghost held the harem spirit with his left hand and the bridal ghost with his right hand. "Let's

go."

The harem spirit refused, "No, no, I want to stay. I want to see how Mr. Blake develops... no, how he breaks. through."

The bridal ghost added. "I'm not leaving either. I'm worried about Mr. Blake."

Pablo floated cross-legged in mid-air, flipping through the booklet as if seeking an answer.

The cowardly ghost was left speechless.

Meanwhile, Blake, after losing consciousness, was on the verge of complete delirium.

He felt as though he was lying on train tracks, being run over by trains. The pressure was immense, every inch of his skin felt crushed, blood pouring out uncontrollably....

that he was submerged in a pool and the pain from being crushed faded significantly until it was

he felt something invading his body, more and

but every pore was being filled, and he felt like

Blake's consciousness was entirely focused on resisting, doing his best to figure out how

he struggled to hold on, he suddenly felt his mouth being forced open, and several

warm stream, flowing through his body without any guidance, naturally reaching his limbs and

Blake felt the warmth spreading through his limbs, soothing the substances that were on the verge of

coherent; he was in a state of drowsiness, unaware that the substances threatening to blow him up

||1

www

activate the spirit energy. He had to wait until

Pill and Blood Lotus

in his mouth, rushing down from his throat, breaking through the most

his veins and meridians, it encountered a blockage. There was no way for it to

like two excavators, starting construction simultaneously at the ends of the “roads” on both sides,

instantly widened into a twelve-lane highway, allowing the spirit energy to rush

that moment, Blake felt as though the congested substances in his blood were being cleared all at once, and

not fully awakened yet, he could vaguely sense that

scared me to death if my Daddy exploded, I

hear

his daughter crying, her voice choked with

with red eyes and breathless from

if he possessed boundless power at that

awake, but his body did not seem to be under his control. He could not wake up, and he could

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 1060**

The turbulent spiritual energy rampaged through Blake’s body, flowing swiftly like a speeding car, leaving only traces of light and shadow as it continuously coursed through his twelve meridians.

Blake deeply sensed and gradually noticed some patterns—

The rushing sensation within my meridians should be the bad aura that Lilly mentioned.

Unexpectedly, he had not been able to perceive the spirit energy from the bad aura before, but now the spirit energy surged within his body.

It felt a bit strange. Previously, he relied solely on intuition to locate areas with ghosts and places rich in spirit energy.

Now, he could truly feel the bad aura flowing like water, slightly chilly but lacking the coldness associated with bad energy.

Lilly had mentioned that she could “see” the spiritual energy within her body, as well as the purple sphere in her stomach...

Blake tried hard for a while, but he could not “see” as Lilly had described.

However, he could feel the spirit energy. While he could not see it, he could at least roughly envision a diagram of the human body’s meridians in his mind. The direction of the meridians on the map aligned exactly with the direction of the spirit energy coursing through his body.

“So that’s how it is...” Blake felt a sense of enlightenment, entering into a more mysterious and profound realm.

But gradually, he began to feel a slight strain in his tendons.

After the spiritual energy circulated through two cycles, his meridians seemed unable to withstand the heavy traffic, and signs of cracks began to appear on the road.

“The pills aren’t enough!” Blake quickly realized.

Unfortunately, Lilly was unaware of this. When she saw that her father’s swelling had subsided, she ran off without knowing that he needed more medicine. She was still searching for other medicine in the room.

Lilly was still plagued by lingering fear, worried that her father might swell up again later. So, for now, she ignored the mirror and continued her search within the room.

in a pitiable

energy spun faster, yet Blake realized that he did

had read, where those who could cultivate possessed “spiritual roots.” Only those with spiritual roots could absorb spiritual energy and

able to direct the circulating spirit energy to her elixir field, making her grow

he could

physical power. However, his physical body was

to find something to store the spiritual

energy, but it seemed impossible once

could he challenge the King

King of Cities when she traveled to the Underworld, using

he could not even open his eyes, let alone

What should he do...

nothing to store the spiritual energy, his meridians would truly become useless. Despite their uselessness, his

as though something was  
creating something out of  
store the spiritual energy, could he  
his effort, straining against the overwhelming energy, and  
not care if he died. At worst, he  
be a  
let out a resounding  
instinctively grasped and manipulated the energy, much like a tiger in its element... He forcefully  
redirected all the  
elixirs,  
point,  
elixir field transformed into a bustling construction zone as if multiple excavators were frantically  
building shelters, forcibly creating a space to store the spiritual  
eight-pack abs swelled  
let out a  
in his abdomen, Blake's mind was suddenly struck by a piercing pain, as if someone forcefully tore