

Eight Uncles 1071

Chapter 1071

Bellflower bit onto the dog's head and dragged it to a space away from prying eyes.

Josh, who had been spectating the events, was eventually pulled away by Zachary. When he discovered Bellflower, he saw that it was gnawing on the dog's head like a ball.

This was Bellflower's first time catching ghosts, and they were also beast spirits. Seeing the dog's head was akin to seeing a person turning into a ghost after death.

It was not scary per se, but it felt uncomfortable.

Why was it that the phantom cats could catch vengeful spirits, fierce ghosts, and malevolent spirits, but they could only catch ghost puppies and kittens?

They were both cats, so why was there such a stark difference between phantom cats and a mythical beast?

Thinking about the black cat's arrogant face, Bellflower grew so infuriated that it scratched at the dog's head!

I'm so mad, I'm so mad! It's bad enough that I catch puppies and kittens, but it almost overpowered me just now!

The dog's head was violently pummeled by Bellflower, which was an unjust act in itself!

Imagine being the boss of the beast spirits, beaten so mercilessly by a cat that it could not even hold its head up high!

Typically, the souls of puppies and kittens were weak after death. If they managed to survive in the world for two years without reincarnation, it would be considered defying fate.

But in this case, it had survived for two years and evolved into a unique dog spirit—an evil spirit known as a simp!

With such a heaven-defying opportunity, it ended up being at the mercy of a cat's paw!

"Ah, ah, ah, ah!"

The dog's head grew so enraged that it began smashing itself in frustration.

Josh, who had been observing the battle, turned to Zachary.

Are we looking at a chicken fight?

Josh was questioning everything!

The dog's head, weak, couldn't compare to even the lowest-ranking evil spirits.

himself and punched the

its tongue, its eyes rolling back, and

Bellflower was speechless.
fierce expression,
go. There are
that, he walked
head and toss it into the bell hanging around its
eyes widened in astonishment. "Wait, your bell store ghosts
snorted arrogantly and
"Where did you get
gleamed with interest. What a fantastic item! It
Bellflower, let's discuss something. Can you lend me your bell for a few days?" Josh
in a
chance to study the
ran after
the Crawford mansion, Bellflower instinctively jumped
pitch black. Even the adjacent room through the balcony
How boring...
mat and began grooming
sound of the bell
had snatched the bell from the black cat, and it only made a sound when there was a ghost trapped
inside, otherwise, it would be
did not move,
was
After a while...
dog's head immediately burst out, only to be promptly
coming out, the ghost was transformed
and it was being toyed with by Bellflower, like
shortly, heading straight to Lilly's room and
them
"My sister isn't here. We can't just enter her

Bellflower remained silent.

got the best of both Josh and Zachary when they witnessed a dog transforming into a ghost for the end, they resorted to both gentle and forceful persuasion, managing to trick Bellflower into

Chapter 1072

Lilly looked at Blake expectantly.

His words got stuck in his throat, unable to come out. How could he tell his precious daughter that he couldn't fulfill her wish at the moment?

"Lilly...wait a minute, Daddy is going to get something."

With a pure and bright smile, Lilly nodded. "Okay!"

Blake hurriedly left and made his way to the ice pond.

Lilly also followed, sitting on a smooth stone at the entrance of the cave, resting her chin on her hand, and watching her father from a distance.

The cowardly ghost asked hesitantly, "Lilly... your father..."

Lilly nodded. "Yeah."

Shocked expressions appeared in the eyes of the cowardly ghost and the harem spirit, though they still could not fully believe it.

The unlucky ghost watched from afar and muttered to himself, "Huh? What's going on? Didn't Mr. Blake just go swimming in the ice pond? Why are you all so shocked..."

He could not understand why a mortal like Mr. Blake could descend to the underworld and go to the ice pond. It was certainly extraordinary, but there was no need to be so surprised.

Lilly did not say anything, but muttered, "Do your best. Daddy..."

The cowardly ghost looked at Lilly and could shake off the feeling that she intentionally asked Blake to dive into the ice pond...

Meanwhile, Blake reached the bottom of the ice pond.

In his mind, he could still see the expectant look in Lilly's eyes, and he clenched his teeth, determined to do something.

returned and he now knew about cultivation and The Order, he had severed his connection with Emperor Prosper.

incapable of advancing any further; his

three paths and nine heavens. Although he reigned supreme within the three paths, he was insignificant beyond

physique has now become a hindrance, preventing him from

him, and break
Prosper,
far from achievable; in
to the depths of the ice pond to
he left behind in his previous
consumed were not in vain. As he dived once more, he effortlessly surpassed the human
not suffocate despite
touched
murderous aura emanated, crushing Blake under the remaining pressure of
resisted and
be killed by their
Impossible!
and he stepped onto the boulder, extending his hand to press
“Bang!”
was immediately
“Cough...”
up several mouthfuls of water, his body feeling as if it
resurface, Blake
cheerful voice suddenly rang
on a rock, waving at him
of his injuries. Blake quickly suppressed the taste of blood in his throat, smiled, and waved back.

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 1073

Blake gazed at the word “Emperor” before him, realizing that whether someone had roots or spiritual roots, at their core, they were still human. Breaking through with a mortal body, without any foundation, was an act that defied the heavens even more than others.

And now, he had succeeded.

With his slightly curly black hair floating in front of his forehead, Blake stood quietly at the bottom of the pool, perched on a boulder. He raised his hand and pierced through the water’s surface.

Ripples spread like waves of light, creating shadows at the bottom of the water. After a moment, a fish with a white belly emerged from the unfathomable depths of the ice pond, floating lifelessly.

It seemed like it provoked someone. For hundreds of years, it had peacefully resided at the bottom of the pool, but today, it was awakened.

Blake grabbed the fish and swam to the surface.

Lilly, who had been watching the ice pond, suddenly heard a loud crash. A slender and handsome figure appeared before her eyes, holding up a fish and beaming with joy.

“Lilly here’s a fish for you!” Blake exclaimed with a wide smile.

Lilly’s eyes widened, and she leaped up in astonishment. “Daddy!”

Daddy... Daddy shed his old self... no, he transformed!

He’s now a powerful Daddy!

Lilly cheered and rushed over, exclaiming, “Daddy, did you catch the fish? So there’s fish in the pond!”

She did not ask any further, and Blake did not explain it to her. He answered confidently, “Of course! Is there anything your Daddy can’t do, huh?”

Lilly praised without hesitation, “No! Daddy is the best, Daddy is number one in the world!”

A cascade of smiles radiated from Blake’s eyes as he swiftly returned to the shore, his clothes clinging to his body, accentuating the contours of his perfect physique.

The harem spirit was drooling when she saw him.

the bridal ghost

“Bang! Bang!”

against the wall and made them do a

other clutching the fish, Blake spoke with a gentle smile, “Daddy will

Lilly’s eyes shimmered. “Okay!”

the ice

would be considered quite remarkable in the entire underworld—after

unlike any other fish. The fact that it could survive in the

pot,” Blake instructed while tending to the

Lilly responded eagerly, “Okay!”

returned shortly after, proudly holding a cauldron

pond, and half a furnace

spirit,

“pot” should be a cauldron, and it appeared to be a powerful

as if he had not noticed it. He said, “Well... there’s too much water, but it’s alright. We

him. Blake proceeded to wash the fish, placing the fish

the nearby tree, plucked some flowers, and tossed them into the cauldron. The fish

cooked to perfection, sizzling with oil, and a delightful aroma of fish

the cowardly ghost caught

Ugly... even the dolls, all of them

gleam of excitement

fish that made it irresistible. It was different from the offerings they used to consume

help but peek, though he did not dare to approach. He could only hug the stone wall

delicately pressed her two index fingers together and floated over. “Oh, Mr. Blake, you’re cooking!

quite skilled in cooking

gulped. “Alright, you two, don’t cause trouble. Let me

but giggle, her eyes fixated on the

Chapter 1074 The Icemount Fish

The smell of fish floated along the ice pond, directly to Gray Earth, and after a while, pairs of green cat’s eyes lit up in the darkness.

Pablo’s temples throbbed.

This father and daughter...how dare they!

Not to mention, they dared to catch the fish in the ice pond.

Let’s just talk about this cauldron, Pablo recognized it with just one glance. This is the same cauldron the Ruler of Hell used thousands of years ago.

There were no waste products when using this cauldron to make elixirs. Even if the elixir was incredibly powerful.

Yet they used it to cook fish!

Let’s talk about the luminous pill...

Pablo remembered that three thousand years ago, he followed the Ruler of Hell for the first time, and she was studying the luminous pill at that time.

The luminous pill was the most difficult pill to refine, and the Ruler of Hell finally succeeded in refining it for ten years.

If King Libra, who was about to die were to be released from the Hell Ruler Palace, he would not dare to slap Lilly.

However, if you gave him a luminous pill, he could recover immediately, and his strength would be even stronger than all the other Rulers of Hell!

Blake used such a god-defying pill as salt....

“How dare you!” Pablo couldn’t hold back and said through gritted teeth.

If King Libra in the Hell Ruler Palace saw it, he would probably be out of his wits with rage.

waved fiercely. “Master, hurry

“I

“Huh? It’s delicious...”

did the fish get

the grilled fish with Lilly, who then divided it into two portions-one for

triggered an instant switch in his stomach and he

spirit and the others received fish soup, while Jessie and

on the fish soup and even gave the

that Lilly finished eating, Blake promptly

was about to lick her fingers, she suddenly realized that she had finished eating the

no, Daddy hasn’t

hadn’t shared any with her father or the other ghosts.....

split one fish into 70, 80,

could only nod.

raised her head obediently

a surge of energy coursed through their bodies. No,

up her sleeves to reveal her small arms, and declared, “We’re full! Let’s go! Let’s defeat

now on, the plan was clear. It was to catch fish, eat it, and then take on the King

kind of fish is this? I’ve never

silently. “This is a fish caught by Emperor Prosper

Fish.”

eyes widened in

We ate Daddy's pet???"

clarified, "It's not a pet, just a species

Lilly asked, "Is this fish very

thought to himself.

lot of them before. After such a long time, there should be hundreds,

Lilly about the fish, saying. "It's very powerful, but this fish is incredibly rare. They're found in the

Chapter 1075 Let's Find Your Mother

The realm of the underworld remained forever hazy, where one could not tell whether the sky above their heads was another expanse of sky or the earth beneath the feet of humans.

People often assume that the underworld exists underground, leading to the belief that it has no sky or that the underworld's sky is the same as the world's earth.

But that was not the case.

As Lilly and her father walked through the Underworld, they noticed slight differences from Gray Earth. The plants had colors, and there were mountains, rivers, and clear waters. However, regardless of their hues, everything appeared lifeless.

"Daddy, did you come to the underworld alone for training?" Lilly asked with a hint of suspicion.

Blake was not a reckless person, and he would not come down here without preparation.

Blake did not say much and simply replied, "There is guidance in the dark"

Lilly responded, "Oh... I don't understand. Shoes are not useless; they just seem incredibly powerful.

Blake could not help but feel amused and bemused.

Who did she pick up these phrases from?

Lilly continued, "So where are we going now?"

Blake's gaze darkened, and he replied, "Let's go find your mother."

Lilly suddenly stopped in her tracks. "Huh?!"

Even Pablo looked at Blake in surprise, furrowing his brow as he said, "Jean has already gone through reincarnation."

remained silent but wore an inscrutable expression, "Are

it, but we're not sure if it

lamented that Jean drank her soup

ignored Pablo for a long
wondered, "Why is Madame Maya
tip of his nose and explained,
reincarnation? It's impossible for her to be here if she had already drunk the soup."
Madame Maya already knows that her soup is ineffective. It's unlikely that she would allow Jean to
Madame Maya's for so long? Who would allow that?
the Ruler of Hell wouldn't
reincarnation had a fixed cycle. No matter how powerful Jean was, she was just Little Hades' mother in
remarked,
ghost was perplexed.
came to a halt and floated in the air, staring blankly at the group of people and
merged with the figure of Emperor Prosper from three
Palaces, no one had seen his true face. The only thing that could make
aura of a powerful being, the law to which the underworld had to
was filled with doubts-not because he lacked intelligence, but because
turned out, apart from Blake and Lilly, no one knew that they were father
group of ghost generals and Lilly gazed at the magnificent Ghost Town in the distance,
city, Lilly rubbed her chin and analyzed, "But can't just go through the city's gate!"
his attempt to force an upgrade by clinging to the teachings of Buddha, his power was only a fraction of
Lilly with one hand and held her close to his chest, a
headed towards the other side of
Town was constructed by
a gap to enter from the
years, Ghost Town had never made a mistake.

Chapter 1076 Jean Making Soup

In the thirteenth station of hell, the Cliff of Reincarnation, there stood a thatched house beside a bridge. At first glance, the house appeared small, but upon closer inspection, it revealed one or two floors, with a modest yard and attic windows.

Feeling bored, Jean gathered a jumble of random items and carelessly threw them into the pot in front of her. She then picked up a large spoon and stirred the mixture a few times until it began to bubble. Satisfied, she stopped stirring.

Jean grabbed a bowl, filled it halfway, and downed the contents in a single gulp. Ghosts could not feel the heat, so the bubbling soup did not bother her.

Smacking her lips, Jean commented, "Madame Maya, this is definitely water mixed with some raw ingredients. I wonder how much the middleman messed it up."

Madame Maya, who had entered the house, felt a pang in her heart when she saw Jean.

"Quickly bring the soup out... she pleaded, clutching her chest. Speaking to Jean caused her physical pain.

Jean responded nonchalantly, "Oh, here they are!"

Having spent so much time here, Jean had unknowingly developed a skill. She effortlessly grabbed the pot's handle, raised her hand, and moved a large pot of soup outside.

Madame Maya took the bowl and glanced at the countless ghosts lined up in front of her, their queue winding into the distance.

"A bowl of soup will make you forget the memories of your past life," Madame Maya offered the bowl to the ghost before her eyes.

The ghost struggled, resisting. "I don't want to! I don't want to forget! I can't forget him, and I will be with him in my next life!"

Madame Maya gently replied, "But he already has someone else."

The ghost grew angrier. "No! He must be suffering! Even though he has someone else, I still love him, L...

Before she could finish speaking, Jean grabbed a bowl of soup, pinched her nose, and drank it down while muttering. "Go harvest vegetables!"

Madame Maya remained speechless.

on what the customer likes,

want.

shed a tear as she was

bewildered expression on her face. She cried out, "Ah... Harris, where are you?"

Madame Maya's hand, her expression filled with determination. "Harris, don't be sad! Seeing you sad like this

Madame Maya was shocked.

soup in the spoon to spill out more

cultivated her compassion for hundreds of years, furrowed her brow and roared, "Jean

were taken

and replied, "Oh, nothing. I just happened to see eye drops on the shelf, so I added a

Maya trembled with anger. "Those are for my

"Oh! So they're really eye

wait, isn't Madame Maya's soup made from the hundreds of tears in

tears...

you can add

Madame Maya collapsed backward.

madness and had blind eyes, she had forgotten about her past. and

off the Cliff

nose. "Well...

Maya's hand

considerate, said, "Alright, Madame Maya, you've worked

it. Regardless of the circumstances,

same.

Chapter 1077 You're Eating Poop

With a loud clatter, the pot slipped from Jean's hand as she saw Lilly and her expression changed drastically.

Lilly...

How did Lilly end up here?

She... she died?!

Jean's already pale face turned ghostly white, and her legs went weak, nearly causing her to collapse.

The carefree smile and boredom that adorned her face moments ago vanished, replaced by a gaze filled with anxiety.

No, no, it could not be possible for Lilly to have died....

Her beloved daughter had endured so much suffering, and she was finally discovered by the Crawford family. How could she have died.....

Lilly was supposed to grow up in peace and good health, marry happily, have a prosperous marriage, and be surrounded by children and grandchildren in her later years, enjoying a lifetime of happiness.

How could she die now?

Jean covered her mouth, tears fell into the pot with a clattering sound.

She wanted to call out to Lilly, but her throat felt constricted, rendering her unable to utter a sound.

“Lil...” she managed to say one word, but then she noticed a tall figure standing behind Lilly.

“Old lady, we’re not drinking the soup,” he stated firmly.

Madame Maya warmly smiled and shook her head. “Regardless of how much you miss the mortal world, you must drink the soup when you arrive here...”

Lilly tilted her head, gazing at a bowl of soup on the table.

must be the same Madame Maya’s soup that her mother had drunk. No matter how it was consumed, it did not work, did

and she wanted to

impulsively picked up the bowl and drank the soup in one gulp, surprising everyone present. Her movements

Pablo exclaimed.

“Hey!” and quickly retreated

ghost’s eyes

rushed forward and cried out in

Blake glanced over.

the empty bowl, staring at Jean in

is Mommy?

her eyes so bright that she

bowl down, Lilly rubbed her eyes and saw her mother’s face right in front of

turned her upside down, and vigorously

“Hey! Spit it out!”

“Hurry up...”

was consumed

interject,

in her eyes. “Shut up! How could

immediately fell silent, touched his nose, and gazed at Jean with a mixture of

heard her parents arguing, she felt as if the world had turned

spin

Mommy..." Lilly stuck out her tongue, trying to

asked loudly, "Sweetie, how do you feel? Do

you

remember

forward, moving

like

and Madame

sweeping motion, Blake scooped up Lilly and held her tightly in his strong

that she curled up in Blake's embrace. Her little face, flushed with pink and red, looked even more drunk compared

Chapter 1078 Roasting Sweet Potatoes in Madame Maya's Yard

Blake's palm gently caressed the top of Jean's head, emanating warmth that enveloped her.

It felt like body temperature.....

Jean was stunned, and instinctively asked. "You... you're not dead?"

Blake raised an eyebrow and smiled. "Can we really die so easily?"

Jean mumbled, "It might not be easy for Lally to die, but it's not for you..."

Blake was speechless.

As a stranger approached the Spirit Bridge, Madame Maya's kind expression suddenly changed. Her eyes turned vigilant and serious, while the ghost armies guarding the bridge took on a menacing stance.

Jean's complexion shifted, and she glanced at the bewildered Lilly. She hurriedly said, "Go! I can only stall

them for a moment!"

Witnessing the ghost armies charging toward them, the cowardly ghost stepped forward without hesitation to intercept them.

Ghost Generals vs. Ghost armies.

The ghost armies, wielding their tridents, were at a loss.

Weren't they bullying? But they could not shirk their responsibilities!

Just as the two sides were about to clash, Blake stepped forward, raising his hand to rest on the shoulder of the lead ghost army.

Emperor Blake smiled faintly. "To be a ghost, one must know how to be adaptable. What do you think?"

As he spoke, the Emperor's commanding presence subtly emanated, causing the eyes of the ghost armies to widen in an instant.

"Empe... Emperor..."

"Yes, they called me 'Emperor Let them

Ghosts did not sweat,

one hand, walked back calmly, and placed his arm

are you doing

ghost generals were

the cowardly ghost

took over Madame Maya's job and served

Maya retreated to

time that so many people gathered

alive, this was... truly the first time someone had... There

and said, "I mixed some wine in the Madame Maya soup

her some water..."

the glass of water and

went back inside. "Ah, there are some sweet potatoes that Madame Maya

Madame Maya was speechless.

her Snow Lotus. Although Jean usually took

to temporarily return to the human world for seven days, fulfilling their final wish... How

seeing that tall and shameless man

he was supposed to be overjoyed at reuniting with his mother. However, he could not help but notice that Jean's bowl of soup had more than just a little

with water from the underworld and eight tears, Jean's soup was likely based

started a bonfire and began roasting sweet potatoes

asked, "So you came to my house for

up and responded with a smile, "I hope you don't mind me

was taken

not last much

new Madame Maya arrived to replace her
out melon seeds, and the three of them
something about them?" Madame Maya

Chapter 1079 Counting Chickens Before They Hatch

The King of Cities sneered with contempt, he pretended not to know that Lilly was the little Hades.
Pablo's expression darkened. "King of Cities, what are you up to this time?"

The King of Cities exuded hostility and without uttering a word, he struck out with a palm towards
Pablo!

How dare Pablo, the lowly judge, speak to him like that! The King of Cities had grown tired of his
insolence!

The King of Cities radiated a murderous aura. Ever since the King of Transformation had prevented him
from killing Pablo the last time, he had been brooding over it for a long time.

Today, he intended to render Pablo speechless once and for all!

With malicious intent, the King of Cities aimed his palm directly at Pablo's forehead.

However, Pablo did not get immobilized by the King's palm.

Instead, Pablo's white robe billowed as he effortlessly avoided the attack, leaping up to avoid the palm!

"Boom!"

The fence and wall of Madame Maya's backyard disintegrated into dust.

Madame Maya was stunned.

My heart aches...

She silently turned around, slipped away, and returned to her post, trembling as she resumed her work.

Even if the ground trembled within, she convinced herself to be deaf.

King of Cities was momentarily

so formidable. It seems you've become stronger," the

increase in strength would enable Pablo to compete with him,

Naive!

King of Cities' gaze grew dark, and he became even

escape.

a mortal, continued to stare

likely frozen

of Cities directed a murderous glare at Lilly, who
uttering a word, he resolutely summoned his colossal sword
should have perished long
that moment.

And in an instant, she caught the sword with
“Clang!”

of Cities’ blade, but her feet sank into the
she broke out in a
taken

through clenched jaws, “Daddy... don’t worry... I can
Blake furrowed his brow.

again, “Daddy, step
of Cities as a

no ordinary punching bag; he possessed true
two steps back and
was yelling in

pulling her away, Jean became infuriated and landed two
more so than Ophelia. “She said herself she wanted

she wanted to practice, and you allowed her to. You’re such an irresponsible father! Do you even know
who he is? The King of Cities, a sinister, cunning, and shameless

Blake rubbed his nose.

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 1080

Lilly remained trapped, feeling the oppressive aura enveloping her body, sticking to her like being
submerged in a suffocating lake. She struggled relentlessly, yet still could not break free. Her chest
tightened, and it felt as if it would burst.

Disappointment surged within her heart—ah, she still was not strong enough.

She was not powerful enough...

“Lilly!”

“Lilly!”

In that moment, Pablo and the cowardly one rushed over in desperation.

Pablo regretted his previous belief that he could protect Lilly well. Now, the King of Cities' sword was perilously close to Lilly's hair, and Blake remained motionless.

It seemed as though he was held in place by the King of Cities' pressure.

Pressure was the aura that an emperor or a king like the King of Cities possessed. While pressure was not the same as strength, if the gap in power was too vast, pressure could immobilize an opponent and, in severe cases, even crush them with its force.

If he knew that Blake was Emperor Prosper, he shouldn't have been so confident, let alone trust him!

Lilly... Lilly!

Pablo could not reach her in time, his eyes turned red.

But in the next instant, a sudden change occurred.

Lilly abruptly seized the blade of the King of Cities' sword with her hand, following its trajectory!

Her gaze turned cold and resolute as she instantaneously closed the distance between herself and the King of Cities. She raised her small, fair hand and delivered three resounding slaps to the King of Cities.

"Take that!" The voice of the young child resounded.

"Slap! Slap! Slap!"

The King of Cities stood there in a state of disbelief.

Pablo and the others were equally stunned.

but recall

Breaking Slash...

Take that...

inexplicably echoed

gasping for breath, a mix of excitement and pride on her face. "How

hesitation, Blake gave her

her hands on her hips and exclaiming, "I'm

here is

of Lilly's mouth, but she casually wiped it

very good, this punching bag is quite

King of Cities: "?"

stared at the sword in his hand in

“King of Cities, is this
instinctively responded, “Of course... It’s definitely a
meticulously searching for treasures
next moment, a snickering sound could be
spirit could not help but
I hear correctly? Did the King of Cities just
on the ghost bride’s shoulder, laughing so hard that he couldn’t stand up straight. “That’s right, that’s
right!
was instantly consumed by
“How dare you!”
little brat, how dare they
of Cities was extremely petty, particularly when it came to bearing disrespect from the ghosts beneath
him. Thus, he swiftly turned his long sword and slashed at
“Die!”
pupils of the harem spirit and the bridal ghost
voice
“Eighty!”
towering sledgehammer, imbued with a purple-golden hue, descended with overwhelming force,
crashing down heavily on
flying out of his grasp, landing with
next strike of the sledgehammer would undoubtedly hit
pant heavily.
the spirit energy that had been “accumulating” in her
no longer possessed the ability to