

Eight Uncles 1291

[Chapter 1291 Clear Naivety](#)

Lilly thought to herself, 'It's strange that Uncle Cloud is getting more and more enthusiastic with his persuasion.'

He must not have realized the seriousness of the matter.

She whispered, "Uncle Cloud, you are not only being targeted because you are a new ghost..."

The most fundamental reason is that he was a ghost with perfect merit.

A ghost with perfect merit was a little different from other ghosts. Even if she hid all his golden light, there was no way to hide his aura.

A higher-level ghost, such as an evil ghost, could easily tell that Uncle Cloud was a ghost with perfect merits.

Ghosts with perfect merit and virtue were a great tonic for them, all of them wanted to chew on them.

To other ghosts - especially the old fritter ghosts who had been in the underworld for a long time, Uncle Cloud was really a walking little cupcake.

"How about it, Uncle Cloud, are you scared?"

Cloud hid a smile in his eyes and said, "A little cupcake... Your metaphor is so cute. I would love to eat a little cupcake now. Are they sold here?"

He looked curious, very interested, and couldn't wait to explore.

Lilly and the ancestor, "..."

The old man and the young lady were dejected, hey, he was stubborn!

Cloud had already seen the "bakery" and dragged Lilly and the ancestor there with great interest.

"Welcome!"

A hanged ghost hung at the door of the bakery. As the door opened, she was like a wind chime, saying welcome words with a smile on her face.

It was just that... The smile on her face was more terrifying.

Cloud was startled and said subconsciously, "Why are you hanging here..."

A woman came out of the bakery. She looked like the proprietress. She said with a smile, "This is the doorman I hired for 2,400 virtue points a month. The other customers like it very much!"

Cloud was stunned.

You call this a doorman?

Suddenly he had an idea and asked, "How much is your cake chef's salary per month?"

The proprietress was surprised, suppressing her excitement and asked, "Handsome man, are you here to apply for the job of chef in our bakery?"

Let's fire the original cake chef!

She said earnestly, "Our cake chefs usually earn 6,000 virtue points a month. If you come to work, I can give you 8,000 virtue points a month!"

"Even 10,000 is not impossible..." The proprietress smiled coquettishly, raising her hand to grab Cloud's lapel.

Cloud took a step back, the proprietress felt bored and had to put down her hand.

"How about it? 10,000! Only I can give you this salary in the whole street!"

Cloud secretly said: The conversion of virtue points seems to be similar to that in the human world. The basic salary is 2,400, and the chef's salary is some five, eight, or ten thousand...

The only difference was that it was money in the human world, but the virtue points were the currency here.

Cloud nodded, "I kind of understand."

The ancestor knew what he was thinking when he saw him asking, and rolled his eyes.

What did he understand? The virtue points were needed by most ordinary ghosts. When it came to ghost cultivation, virtue points had no other use except to send dreams, to visit relatives in the human world, and to protect descendants.

For ghost cultivators, only things with spirit energy were useful, such as Azurite gemstone, which could only be exchanged for tens or hundreds of millions of virtue points.

"Lilly, let's go." The ancestor decided to take Cloud to see the really difficult things.

Lilly was peeking on the bakery window, looking at the small cakes.

Cloud stepped forward and asked, "Anything that you like Lilly? I can buy it for you!"

After saying that, he touched his pockets, trying to get his wallet or mobile phone out of habit, but suddenly he realized...

He was now penniless.

"Well, Uncle Cloud has no money..."

Suddenly he thought of something and took out a stack of underworld bank notes, "Is this okay?"

This was the paper money that his family burned when he died. In addition to the paper money, there was also gold, silver, jewelry, cars, villas and so on.

The ancestor covered his face in disgust.

Lilly tilted her head and didn't think it was anything. If he did not know about it, there was nothing to be ashamed of.

She did not know about it either!

Cloud blinked, innocently, with clear naivety in his eyes.

Both the uncle and niece opened their innocent eyes and looked at the proprietress sincerely.

The proprietress was speechless, "..."

She looked at Cloud and then at Lilly.

Oops, she really felt like rubbing the little one's adorable face, but as for the older one...

She couldn't help but smile sweetly, "Handsome, this is of no use here. You can only buy marshmallows, buy a car to play with using this in Ghost Town, and make origami airplanes when you're bored."

Ghosts could float, and they floated faster than cars. To be honest, cars were useless.

The "money" did not work except in Ghost Town.

Cloud scratched his head and showed a shy smile, "So that's it, thank you, I understand."

Lilly also looked enlightened, "It's like the difference between banknotes and gold, right? My father said

that banknotes are not valuable during the war, only gold is valuable."

Compared to the underworld bank notes, the virtue points were like gold.

Compared to the virtue points, the Azurite gemstone was gold.

Compared to the Azurite gemstone, the immortality stone was gold...

They needed different currencies in different environments!

The proprietress said, "Young lady, you are quite smart! Come on, I will give you a small cake!"

So when the three of them went out, Lily and Cloud both took a small cake in their hands and took a bite. Both of them looked satisfied.

The ancestor was speechless, "..."

He wondered if they remembered what they were here for?

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[Chapter 1292 The Paying Ancestor](#)

Cloud visited the Ghost Market for the first time, and so did Lilly.

Both the uncle and niece were very excited.

"Uncle Cloud, I want to eat this!" Lilly ran over when she saw the grilled cold noodles sold on the street.

It was real grilled cold noodles, still sizzling with spiritual fumes.

The ancestor quickly stopped him, "No! It's junk food!"

Cloud, "Wow, is there junk food in the underworld? People are already dead..."

The ancestor was tired, "Shut up."

Lilly, "Uncle Cloud, I want to eat this grilled cold noodles!"

Cloud agreed unconditionally, "Okay."

Then he took out his wallet and prepared to take out his stack of underworld bank notes.

The store did not accept it... What if the stalls on the street accepted it?

The ancestor, "Put the money away!!"

He was scolding every now and then, sacrificing his virtue points.

Not only did he buy one for Lilly... He also bought one for Cloud.

Lilly and Cloud, "Thank you, ancestor!"

Ancestor was speechless, "...". He felt tired.

Lilly and Cloud continued to walk forward with excitement on their faces, and they didn't know how many delicious foods they saw along the way.

Lilly, "Ancestor, I want to eat this fried ice cream~"

Cloud, "Ancestor, there are snail noodles here."

Lilly, "Ancestor, Lilly also wants to eat snail noodles! Woohoo!"

Cloud, "Ancestor, what kind of fruit is this? It looks delicious... Hello, how much does it cost?"

Lilly, "What! Two thousand virtue points for a pound!"

The two of them looked at their ancestor eagerly.

Our ancestors thought he was unlucky and used his virtue points to buy fruits.

'Forget it, it's not like our family can't afford it.'

Cloud and Lilly who got the fruit said, "Thank you, ancestor! You are so kind!"

The ancestor couldn't bear it any longer, and his purpose today was to persuade Cloud to reincarnate!

Why did it just become a shopping trip to eat?

No, he had to remind Lilly.

However, Lilly and Cloud suddenly turned around and pointed at a shop with dazzling eyes:

"Ancestor, there are interesting costumes!" Cloud smiled innocently.

Lilly said happily, "Ancestor, shall we three buy together and wear matching sets together?"

Ancestor was speechless, "..."

However, after taking a look at it, he was rather swayed.

Forget it, let's talk about persuading Cloud after getting the matching costumes.

"Okay, let's go take a look," The ancestor said.

Lilly cheered, "Yeah! Our ancestor is the best!"

She pulled Cloud and happily went to choose the costumes.

"This is made of paper, and was contributed from the human world. Someone is trying to sell it..."

"This is an ordinary spirit-energy-woven garment. You can see how it can be... Suddenly transformed into a bloody garment. If you put it on on October 31st, it will scare everyone."

Lilly and Cloud was shocked, "..."

The ancestor frowned, "Are there no other good products?"

Female ghost said, "Yes, yes! Please come over here!"

Entering the single room inside, the female ghost took out a set of Medieval style clothes.

"The whole set of pink flag suits for little girls is noble and elegant! The men's will be a set of blue official uniforms! With this dress, as long as both feet are off the ground at the same time, especially when traveling in the middle of the night, you will definitely be full of aura."

Cloud and Lilly were amused.

The ancestor stood behind with his hands behind his back, "The style is pretty good..."

Lilly and Cloud were shocked and quickly asked the ancestor, "Look again, look again!"

The female ghost was unwilling to give in and quickly tried her best to sell them, "These sets of flag suits are really good! They just ripped off the zombies by the ghost cultivators!"

Cloud's mind was working, had the ghost cultivator just ripped it off from the zombie?

Did this mean there were really zombies in the world? Then could ghost cultivators be more powerful than zombies?

He couldn't help but be reminded of Director Leonnel's zombie movies. The zombies in them were so powerful.

So ghost cultivation was indeed viable, huh.

When the ancestor heard that he had just been ripped off from the zombie, he left without looking back.

Other ghosts might not care, and the more evil things they wear on their bodies, the better it was for them.

However, he held his tongue.

Suddenly, Lilly saw another set of clothes hanging there inside and covered with a light mask. She quickly grabbed the ancestor.

"Ancestor, that one!" Lilly's eyes lit up.

The ancestor and Cloud both looked over and couldn't move their eyes away.

There were six sets of clothes in the light mask. The first thing that attracted people was its material. The words "glittering colors" and "neon clothes and feather clothes" came to mind. The ancestor could tell at a glance that this material was not only beautiful, but also simple...

Such good materials must be made into the most fairy-like clothes. The clothes' belts and skirts floated in the light mask, which was reminiscent of the fairy figures in the medieval murals...

"Deal!" The ancestor made a decisive decision.

Lilly lay on the mask and immediately said to the female ghost, "Peck them all up! We'll want them!"

The female ghost was surprised. These were the treasures of the store. She had no authority to sell these six sets of clothes.

"I'll sell our boss right away!"

The female ghost ran away quickly.

After a while, the middle-aged man followed the female ghost downstairs. He frowned and said, "These six sets of clothes have been hanging for several years. It's hard to buy even one. Why do you want to buy six sets at once?"

"Are they scammers? Or did you not tell them the price?"

The female ghost lowered her head, "I... I forgot to mention the price."

When the boss heard this, he turned around impatiently and was about to leave, "Then why did you call me? Just go ahead and tell them the price, and they will leave."

"How can a few country bumpkins who have never seen the world... Be able to afford the treasure of our store?"

He heard the female ghost describe it, and one of them even wanted to settle with the underworld bank notes.

It must be a new ghost, a country bumpkin who just came down. How could he afford it?

Other ghosts might not care, and the more evil things they wear on their bodies, the better it was for them.

However, he had his taboo.

Suddenly, Lilly saw another set of clothes hanging far inside and covered with a light mask. She quickly grabbed the ancestor.

"Ancestor, that one!" Lilly's eyes lit up.

The ancestors and Cloud both looked over and couldn't move their eyes away.

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"Deal!" The ancestor made a decisive decision.

Lilly lay on the mask and immediately said to the female ghost, "Pack them all up! We all want them!"

The female ghost was surprised. These were the treasures of the store. She had no authority to sell these six sets of clothes.

"I'll call our boss right away!"

The female ghost ran away quickly.

After a while, a middle-aged man followed the female ghost downstairs. He frowned and said, "These six sets of clothes have been hanging for several years. It's hard to buy even one. Why do you want to buy six sets at once?"

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[Chapter 1293 Not Sure Who He Was Targeting](#)

Lilly and others were waiting for the boss, and finally heard some movement upstairs. It seemed that the boss was coming down.

However, soon the boss's impatient voice came, saying that they were country bumpkins and couldn't afford it, and asked the female ghost to drive them away.

The ancestor narrowed his eyes, but quickly returned to normal.

Instead, he sat down, poured himself a cup of tea calmly, and tasted it slowly.

Sure enough, in less than two seconds, the female ghost came down on her own and said with an apologetic look, "Well, our boss said that these clothes are worth 90 million virtue points... Do you want to consider the others?"

She just heard that these three ghosts wanted to buy matching outfits.

That would mean three sets. Three sets would be 270 million. The boss said not a single penny less.

The female ghost felt that they could not afford it...

Sure enough, Lilly's face was filled with shock and pain, "It's so expensive!"

Her aunt's wedding dress cost eight million dollars, this was more expensive than her aunt's wedding dress!

The female ghost nodded repeatedly, "Yes, yes, so let me show you the others? These ones here are also good-looking."

Lilly was a little reluctant to give up. These six sets of clothes happened to be meant for parents, grandparents, boys and girls. She could wear them, Uncle Cloud could wear them, her mother could wear them, and so could her ancestor.

It couldn't be more appropriate.

However, spending more than 200 million to buy six sets of clothing was an extremely luxurious thing in this world.

Lilly was torn between frugality and desire.

Finally she bit the bullet and decided to buy it!

She took out a piece of Azurite gemstone stone from the ring and asked, "Is this enough?"

The female ghost's eyes widened!

The ancestor spit out a sip of tea.

Female ghost, "Ah... You, wait a minute!"

She ran up in panic.

The ancestor quickly took the Azurite gemstone stone from Lilly's hand and said, "How can you take this out..."

Lilly misunderstood and thought it meant it was not enough, just like Uncle Cloud took out a stack of ghost coins and was rejected.

She immediately took out the neon gemstone, "Is this okay?"

The ancestor opened his mouth.

Lilly was stunned, no way? The King of Transformation had clearly said that this neon gemstone was very valuable?

She took out another gem again - the immortality stone, "Is it enough this time?"

The ancestor was speechless.

Why did it feel like she just took out these things casually, as if there were a lot of them in the ring...

How was that possible!

Forget about the Azurite gemstone stone, after all, her biological father was the Emperor Prosper, and there must be plenty of Azurite gemstone stone laying around in the palace.

Forget about neon gems. After all, he was the emperor, and a few neon gems were nothing.

However, the immortality stone was inexplicable!

There were hurried footsteps upstairs, and the ancestor didn't have time to ask too much. He just hurriedly stuffed the neon gemstone and immortality stone into his storage bag, the storage ring could only be controlled by the owner himself, and he couldn't stuff it into Lilly's ring.

"Don't take these out in the future, remember! Don't expose your wealth!"

As soon as the ancestor finished explaining in a hurry, he saw the owner of the clothing store walking over with a smile on his face.

"Oh, the distinguished guests have arrived, I am sorry for my late welcome!"

The ancestor was holding the Azurite gemstone stone in his hand, his expression had long since returned to normal, and he pretended to be a bit inscrutable and sneered, "I don't think you welcomed us late, you thought we couldn't afford it, and you deliberately ignored us."

The boss laughed heartily and apologized again and again, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I was really too busy just now."

The ancestor laughed, "Really? I heard that you think we can't afford these clothes?"

The boss glared at the female ghost and said, "No way, it must be because my staff had a bad service and conveyed the message wrongly!"

The female ghost bit her lip in grievance, not daring to say a word.

The ancestor tossed the Azurite gemstone stone and asked, "Is one Azurite gemstone stone enough to buy three sets of clothes?"

The boss had a sad look on his face, "Three sets of clothing cost 270 million, and just one Azurite

gemstone is not really enough..."

The boss stared at the Azurite gemstone stone in the ancestor's hand, with a trace of greed in his eyes.

The ancestor turned his hand back, and another Azurite gemstone appeared in his hand, "What about two?"

The boss's eyes lit up, but he still said awkwardly, "This is still not enough. If there is a difference of several thousand virtue points, I will make up for it for you, but the difference is seven hundred thousand. This would really be a huge loss..."

The ancestor snorted and said, "I only have these two Azurite stones, and I will, at most, give you another five..."

Before he finished speaking, Lilly lowered the price, "I'll give you at most another five hundred!"

Ancestor, "... You are ruthless, from seven hundred thousand to five hundred.

Boss, "... This was not the market.

The ancestors decided to play along, "Two Azurite gemstones plus five hundred virtue points, deal, or forget it."

After saying that, Cloud stood up, looked down on the floor, picked up Lilly and made preparations to leave.

This was called bargaining, and he understood it!

When he was on a mission, he went to a border town and an aunt told him that if someone sold clothes for a hundred dollars, he would have to cut it by half and then reduce it further by another twenty dollars, and to ask if they could let it go by thirty dollars.

He was impressed, but it was really handy. As long as he said "Deal, or forget it", the boss would definitely say "Come back! I'll give you one!"

Sure enough, he heard the boss saying, "You guys... Hey, come back! Forget it, take it away, take it away! These clothes have been in the store for a few years, and I only finally met you..."

After a while.

The trio happily took their clothes and left the clothing store.

Just after the three people left, the smile on the clothing store owner's face immediately disappeared and he stared in the direction in which the three people left.

An evil ghost floated over quietly and asked in a low voice, "Boss?"

The boss sneered, "Follow them."

The evil ghost was confused, "However, haven't they spent all the Azurite gemstones?"

If there was a third Azurite gemstone, they would have taken it out a long time ago and wouldn't have to beg for seven hundred thousand virtue points.

The boss didn't think so. He sneered, "If you only had two Azurite gemstones on you, would you use them to buy clothes?"

The evil spirit thought for a moment and shook his head.

The boss's eyes gleamed, "That's right, that old man was a ghost cultivator, and ghost cultivators all know how important Azurite gemstones are..."

Unless it was a clueless ghost, then he could make the mistake buying clothes with two Azurite gemstone stones.

A ghost cultivator would never buy clothes when he only had two Azurite gemstone stones.

"This shows that they have a lot of Azurite gemstones on them," The boss showed a trace of cruelty on his face, "Follow them and don't let others find out."

At this moment, the boss had no idea who he was targeting... That was the little King of Hell in the underworld!

He was still putting his mind to lying low and not to be discovered by others, these fat sheep would be his prey soon...

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[Chapter 1294 Sneaky Old Man and Young Girl](#)

After leaving the clothing store, Lilly was still holding her clothes and thinking with her head down, forgetting to put the clothes in the storage ring.

The ancestor asked, "What's the matter? Are you not happy about getting new clothes?"

Lilly raised her head, looked at his ancestor carefully, and asked, "Ancestor, what is your identity?"

Why did he know so many things about her and her father's catastrophes and soul-crushing experiences in the past, but he didn't even know about Screen?

Also, when she and her father went to the cave in Mount Cape for the first time and saw rows of tombstones, she had no idea that those stones were the immortality stones.

She just took out the neon gemstone, and the ancestor recognized it. She took out the immortality stone, and the ancestor still recognized it.

Combined with the fact that in the Ghost Market just now, when she was buying clothes, she just took out an Azurite gemstone, and the female ghost salesperson was so frightened, it could be seen that the immortality stone was a rarity in the Ghost Market.

Logically speaking, it was normal for the ancestor to be able to recognize neon gemstones, but it was a bit abnormal to be able to recognize the immortality stones at a glance.

The ancestor looked at Lilly in surprise. He was a small man with clear and pure eyes, but he seemed to see through everything.

He opened his mouth, and finally said in a dumbfounded voice, "Little girl, how old are you? Why are you thinking so much?"

How could he have been so careless? This little girl who needed him to pay for her snacks, how would she not know whether one immortality stone was enough for the clothes, and she took out a neon gemstone, finally she took out the immortality stone and asked if it was enough.

How could she not know the value of these Azurite gemstones, neon gemstones and immortality stones?

She was probably testing him!

He was so busy and anxious at the time that he didn't realize it.

She was so sneaky at such a young age!

Lilly smiled and said, "Ancestor, you too!"

After a pause, she said, "Ancestor, you are a veteran, right?"

The ancestor smiled and said, "You too!"

They looked at each other, and smiled tacitly.

Cloud on the side was confused, "?"

Cloud, who was in a relaxed mood, was not tense all the time and enjoyed the days without having to use his brain.

It took two seconds for him to realize what kind of riddle the old man and the young lady were playing, and he was speechless for a moment.

You both are sneaky!

Lilly said regretfully, "It's a pity. I should have bought all those clothes, and my parents can wear them too!"

She wanted to buy it as a gift for her parents, but the ancestor pulled her away.

The ancestor said, "Don't worry, in just a few days they will send clothes to your door in a panic, for free."

As soon as she heard that it was a free gift, Lilly's eyes lit up and he nodded repeatedly, "Really?"

The ancestor's mouth twitched.

It was enough for him. She had money but did not spend it, but had been scamming her ancestor. Bold of her to cheat her ancestor of many generations ahead!

The ancestor pinched her nose helplessly and dotingly, and said, "Okay, let's find an inn to stay in."

Cloud still had an empty mind and blurted out, "Why? We have a mansion in Ghost Town, and it doesn't seem to be very far from here."

For half a day... It was quite fun to float around.

The ancestor looked at him speechlessly and said, "Just eat silently!"

Cloud hasn't finished the food in his hand.

So he stopped talking and gnawed his corn cob very happily and leisurely.

The ancestor waited for their stalkers to catch up, he had to always create opportunities for them, right?

Just now in the clothing store, he deliberately looked arrogant, deliberately took out two immortality stones, and bargained very "smartly" —

They could afford it, but they still bargained for it, to give people the illusion that "I really don't have the Azurite gemstone anymore." He was rather obvious about it, so the boss would be fooled.

That was why Lily said that his ancestor was too scheming.

Outside the inn.

Seeing Lily and others stopping at the inn, the evil ghost who was following them secretly had joy in his eyes.

Greet, he could notify his boss that it was time to take action!

The evil ghost asked the kid to keep watching, and he immediately went back to inform the boss.

When the clothing store owner heard this, he stood up happily.

Hehe, that old guy was a bit smart, but in the eyes of a ghost king like him who had seen countless ghosts, it was nothing at all!

Did he think he could give an impression that he did not have any more Azurite gemstones in his hand?

Could it be any more obvious?

He could fool others, but not him!

"Let's go! Go there now."

The boss was very worried. There was an old man and a young girl. The old man thought he was smart, the young girl was naive and innocent, and there was also the man with clear stupidity in his eyes...

They were easy to get targeted by others!

He hoped that they would not get robbed, he had been eyeing on the Azurite gemstone stone, he would get it!

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He could fool others, but not him!

"Let's go! Go there now."

The boss was very worried. There was an old man and a young girl. The old man thought he was smart, the young girl was naive and innocent, and there was also a man with clear stupidity in his eyes...

They were easy to get targeted by others!

He hoped that they would not get robbed, he had been eyeing on the Azurite gemstone stone, he would get it!

[Chapter 1295 What Kind Of Ancestor Are You?](#)

It was a dark night in the underworld.

The wind was blowing, and all kinds of ghosts were crawling in darkness, shaking their heads and jumping around.

Lilly and Cloud were lying on the window, looking at them in amazement.

Cloud, who had already fallen asleep, got up again and said, "It turns out that the underworld is so lively!"

This was the first time he had seen the "ghosts wailing and howling", and he quickly got up to take a look.

It was really good, life in the underworld was interesting, and there were many ways for entertainment - there were ghosts who picked off their heads and shook it, some of them also picked off other people's heads and shook them.

The ancestor closed the window with a bang and said angrily, "Go back to sleep."

The uncle and niece were not satisfied, with regretful expressions on their faces.

The ancestor felt tired again. How could we create opportunities for others if we did not sleep?

It was really hard to get robbed.

When Cloud wasn't paying attention, the ancestor whispered, "No matter what happens later, don't say anything, okay?"

He wanted to wait for Cloud to be robbed, and then save him when he was at his most desperate.

It was like teaching a child. He would not listen no matter how many times he was told not to touch the boiling kettle, and would only learn about it after being scalded.

What he had to do was to control the temperature of the "boiling water" so that he would be "scalded" by just a little bit.

Then he knew that the underworld was not as easy as he thought. There were no laws after leaving Ghost Town, but he would be bored to spend all his life in Ghost Town.

Lilly blinked and asked curiously, "What will happen?"

Would someone come to pack up Uncle Cloud and sell him?

Or would someone come to dance with Uncle Cloud and rip off Uncle Cloud's head?

The ancestor directly took Lilly away and said to Cloud, "Go to bed early, I will take you to see the world tomorrow. Lilly is also a little girl. She cannot live in the same room with her uncle, so I am taking her away... To the next door."

Cloud smiled sweetly and warmly, "Okay."

The ancestor left the room and murmured in his heart: He is so naive, I wonder if he will be scared to cry later.

After returning to the room, Lilly asked, "Will Uncle Cloud be okay?"

The ancestor took Lilly to another room.

The layers of rooms made Lilly dizzy. When she stopped, she found that the room where she and her ancestors were now could clearly see Uncle Cloud's room and her original room.

Lilly asked in surprise, "Which room is this? We didn't even see this room when we were looking at it just now."

The ancestor sat down, made tea and drank tea calmly, and said slowly, "Just wait."

In the second half of the night, someone finally came in sneakily.

It was the owner of the clothing store during the day!

A little magic was used on their faces, and their faces were vaguely visible, but in Lilly's eyes it was nothing, she could see it clearly at a glance.

She approached her ancestor and asked in a low voice, "Ancestor, why did you deliberately lure the bad guys here?"

The ancestor also lowered his voice, "Uncle Cloud is still too naive! He has no idea about the killings between ghost cultivators. You have to let him experience it."

Lilly, "Oh!"

She thought for a while and then asked, "Do we need to add some drama for him? For example, pack

him up and sell him, or cut off his head?"

Ancestor, "...?"

Was this little girl their biological descendent or was she a ruthless step-kid?

The owner of the clothing store brought two evil spirits and quickly entered the room where ancestors and Lilly originally were.

Soon these ghosts came out, with some doubts in their eyes - where were the people?

They ducked into Cloud's room again.

Finally, after entering this time, there was some movement. The owner of the clothing store and the two evil spirits did not come out for a long time.

Lilly looked with her chin in her palm, she pinched her fingers with her other hand and said to herself, "Two evil ghosts, one ghost king..."

The ancestor said calmly while drinking tea, "It's a big enough lesson for Uncle Cloud!"

The process of forming powerful ghosts and evil ghosts in the human world was a kind of cultivation in itself. Although it was not as powerful as the ghost cultivators in the underworld who cultivated from scratch, the realm was there.

The two evil ghosts brought by the clothing store owner were probably from the human world. Not sure how they escaped the punishment. However, the level of these evil ghosts was not high and they were among the weakest of the evil ghosts.

The owner of the clothing store himself is in the realm of the ghost king. If the ancestor read it correctly, he was a native of the underworld. He had cultivated all the way from the awakened ghost cultivator. This realm was indeed pretty good, in the Ghost Market.

Lilly suddenly turned her head and looked his ancestor up and down, "Ancestor, what state are you in? Why can't I tell?"

The ancestor took a sip of tea and said, "Can't you tell I am normal?"

Lilly stood up straight and said seriously, "There are only two kinds of people in this world that I cannot recognize. One is at a higher level than me, and the other is from another system - such as from Buddhism."

"Ancestor, what kind of person are you?"

Could it be that the ancestor's realm was higher than hers?

She was now at the emperor level, and low-level people could not sense high-level ones. Even King of Styx and King of Transformation could not detect it unless she deliberately showed it to them. Only those of the same level could sense it.

If the ancestor was at the level of an emperor, then she should have some sense.

Or was her ancestor not from the system of "Catholicism"?

Lilly couldn't help but think of the old monk he met during the New Year... He also said he would meet soon!

Lilly blurted out in surprise, "Ancestor, are you that old monk?!"

[Chapter 1296 Uncle Cloud: I Will Play My Role Normally](#)

Lilly was surprised. This was the only possibility she could think of.

They all said different things and did not agree with each other.

If the ancestor was that old man, it meant that she and he were indeed not on the same path!

The ancestor said angrily, "What old man, I am your ancestor. Didn't I say that I am just an ordinary ghost cultivator!"

It was just that he had a little more land and a little more industry than normal...

It was hard for him to explain it for a while, but she would know when he took her to the place tomorrow.

Lilly looked at him suspiciously, "Then are you at the emperor level?"

The ancestor laughed happily, "I wish! I am really just an ordinary ghost cultivator, and you don't believe me, alas!"

He took out a red thing that looked like a safety button and said earnestly:

"In addition to the two situations you mentioned, there is another situation where I carry a ghost weapon that can hide my realm and prevent others from seeing it. Understand?"

There were always some ghosts who did not want people to know what state they were in, so they had this magic weapon.

This was also something he got accidentally. If an opponent in the same realm knew that he was in the King of Hell realm, but suddenly one day the opponent could no longer sense his realm...

Then the other party would think that he had advanced, and would be cautious and afraid to make random moves.

"Sometimes it's better for ghost cultivators to be more mysterious. When you don't have the strength, you should keep a low profile, and when you have the strength, you should keep a lower profile." The ancestor took the opportunity to teach her some lessons again.

Lilly raised her hand... And poked the ancestor's cheek.

"It turns out that you are in the late stage of the King of Hell realm. You have been hiding it too deeply!"

The moment the ancestor took away the hidden realm ghost weapon, she saw her ancestor's true strength.

However...

She was still shocked.

She had been in the underworld for so long, and the only people she had seen in the Hell Realm were the King of Styx and the others, as well as the newly promoted Master, the weakling spirit, the harem spirit, and Jessie.

The Ghost Town was divided into cliffs. Except for the King of Hell and the seven or eight ghost kings and generals under their command, the rest of the civilians were all ordinary ghosts.

Unexpectedly, the ancestor turned out to be in the realm of the King of Hell.

Oh - maybe there were other hidden realms, but Lilly believed that there were only a few of them.

The ancestor smiled and said, "Hey! Ghosts have ghost appearances! I am an old ghost. How can you call it hiding?"

Lilly, "..."

I am a ghost if I believe you! You're such a bad old man!

"Wait... Why is there no movement? Is Uncle Cloud okay?!" Lilly suddenly thought of Uncle Cloud and quickly jumped down from the bed by the window!

"Damn it, Uncle Cloud must have been ruined by them!" Lilly hurriedly ran out.

The ancestor also quickly followed.

They were so caught up in chatting that they almost forgot about Cloud!

When the two of them came to Cloud's door again, the ancestor calmed down, held his breath, and prepared to shout loudly, "How presumptuous!"

Lilly was also ready for a fight, with her sleeves rolled up!

"Let go of Uncle Cloud!" Lilly kicked open the door.

The scene in front of her stunned her.

The ancestor's "unbridled" words were stuck in his throat. He was dumbfounded and almost choked himself to death.

"You..."

In the room, two evil spirits were stacked up, and Cloud stepped on them.

The owner of the clothing store was tied up and writhing on the ground like a maggot, making a whining sound from his mouth, and his eyes were full of anger and aggrievedness.

Lilly, "?"

Ancestor, "?"

The two of them opened their mouths wide, unable to believe what they saw.

The ancestor even looked around to see if there were other masters hiding in this room, or if they happened to pass by and rescued Cloud?

Unfortunately there was nothing!

Lilly was surprised and said, "Uncle Cloud, you... You won the battle yourself?"

She pointed at the two evil spirits under his feet, and then pointed at the boss who was tied up on the ground.

The ancestor also subconsciously asked, "How did you win?"

Cloud showed a bright smile and said, "It's not hard to fight. Evil will not prevail against good. Since ancient times, all evil forces are no match for the sunshine of justice."

He just performed normally.

Ancestor, "...?"

Lilly, "...?"

They both looked at a gun he was holding.

A gun...?

Lilly said that she had only seen this kind of operation from her father, while her ancestor was confused, "When did you bring a gun? Why didn't I see it?"

How could a gun kill a ghost? That was ridiculous!

Cloud skillfully put the gun back on his waist and said with a smile, "My comrades gave this to me."

Cloud actually didn't know that a gun couldn't kill a ghost, let alone subdue a ghost. However, based on his experience in life, the feeling of being attacked by someone was quite familiar. He had agilely fired twice as soon as the boss and the two evil ghosts had just entered.

While they were lying on the ground with expressions of disbelief and shock on their faces, he quickly subdued them.

The ancestor said: This is ridiculous, absolutely ridiculous!

"Uncle Cloud, can you show me your gun?" Lilly was more curious about the gun now.

Cloud took out the gun again, fearing that it would accidentally go off and hurt her, so he unloaded the bullets.

Lilly looked at the gun carefully and then at the bullets.

This was not a paper gun, this was a real gun!

Uncle Cloud's comrades probably put his gun with him and buried him together.

This gun was no different from a real gun in the world, and it even came with a silencer.

Looking at the bullet again, there was actually a golden light flowing secretly.

[Chapter 1297 Instantly Ascend](#)

Lilly understood it when she saw the bullet.

"Uncle Cloud's virtue has been blessed by golden light, and the bullets have also been covered with golden light."

The golden light represented justice and faith.

It was true that evil did not overwhelm good, and he defeated the clothing store owner and his two evil spirits with the sunshine of justice.

"This..."

Lilly and the ancestor looked at each other.

Cloud said, "Oh, there's more."

He took out all the hidden weapons and gadgets.

There were extremely strong strings that could be stored in one second, fully functional Swiss Army knives, and extremely sharp daggers...

No one could tell that he had so much hidden on him.

Lilly and his ancestors were speechless.

Cloud's eyes flashed with excitement.

Being a ghost cultivator was so fun!

You see, you could attack at will without worrying about killing the other party.

In his previous confrontations, sometimes even though they were enemies, he had to consider saving the opponent's life to avoid deterioration in international relations... In short, his actions were restricted.

It was different here, he could do whatever he wanted!

Cloud asked, "Where should we go next time? Will anyone come to rob us?"

The ancestor opened his mouth.

No, no, this novice village was still too simple for him!

Lilly pulled out the rag that was stuffed in the mouth of the clothing store owner. It was obvious that it was a rag from the table.

He immediately cursed:

"Okay! It turns out that you deliberately set up this trap!"

"You are shameless! The reason why you lured us here is because the clothes are too expensive and you don't want to pay for them, right?"

"You paid with two Azurite gemstones and you want to take them back!"

"This is robbery! This is a crime! I will go to the King of Hell to sue you!"

The clothing store owner was filled with indignation, and complained incessantly.

Cloud frowned, how could this be possible?

At this time, the ghosts who heard the noise nearby also came over. Even the steward of the hotel was alerted and came in a hurry.

"What happened?"

The owner of the clothing store said loudly, "We received invitation messages from these people! They said they bought clothes in my store today and they don't fit. They asked us to come over to exchange or modify them!"

"So my two assistants and I came over. I didn't expect this to be their plan!"

"As soon as we entered the door, the three of them beat us up and tied us up! They tried to extort a merit worth 100 million. If we didn't agree, they wanted to kill and silence us!"

The two evil ghosts nodded desperately, "Yes, yes, you can see the injuries on our bodies as proof..."

Lilly was amazed to see how the ghosts complained first, they described it so vividly!

The owner of the clothing store and the two evil spirits complained to Lilly and the others.

The other ghosts didn't know what was going on. They just saw the clothing store owner and his two assistants tied up, and they preconceived the idea that they were really being blackmailed.

Cloud frowned and said, "You are confusing right and wrong! It was obviously you who broke into my room in the middle of the night and wanted to do something evil."

The owner of the clothing store said loudly, "Nonsense! If you have not done it, you will not be afraid of any slander! I will still say the same thing when we bring this matter to the Palace of Hell! In the worst case, we will go to the King of Hell for resolution!"

He was not afraid. The Emperor was far away, and even if he went to Ghost Town, they might not be able to see the King of Hell.

Most ghosts would not go there. After all, most of them who came out were not "clean". Moreover, Cloud and the others had Azurite gemstones on them, they must not be innocent either. He reckoned they don't dare to really go to the Palace of Hell!

Besides, he just needed to get out now! Whether he wanted to go to the Palace of Hell or not, who would know where he would go after he left the Ghost Market? When he came back, he would say that he had been there.

Seeing that the clothing store owner spoke so sonorously and forcefully, everyone was more inclined to believe him.

The hotel manager knew the clothing store owner, so he believed what he said, and immediately wanted to come up and untie him.

However, Lilly suddenly said, "Wait a minute!"

She raised her hand and grabbed the hem of her clothes, and when she pulled it, a flash of golden light shone in front of her eyes. The ordinary clothes she was wearing instantly turned into the official uniform of the King of Hell, and she also wore an official hat symbolizing the King of Hell on her head.

She changed in one second and ascended into the throne on the spot!

Lilly casually sat down on the chair on the side where she was drinking tea, and dropped the rag in her hand on the table.

"I'm right here, let's talk!" She raised her eyes and looked at the clothing store owner calmly.

Everyone was dumbfounded, the owner of the clothing store stared wide-eyed, and the hotel steward knelt down immediately when he saw her, and said in panic, "Your... Your majesty!"

There were all kinds of clothes in the underworld, anyone could wear them casually, but no one would dare to wear the clothes of the King of Hell.

Not to mention the aura and suppression that Lilly possessed only belonged to the King of Hell. Every ghost in the underworld could sense it.

She was really the King of Hell!

The clothing store owner was so frightened that his face turned pale, even paler than that of his father who had been dead for three days.

[Chapter 1298 Dark Forest Hypothesis](#)

Raul was regretting his actions to the point of wanting to vomit blood! He could never have imagined that he had messed with the wrong person this time! The "money tree" he had been stalking turned out to be none other than the King of Hell!

"King of Hell... I'm innocent!" Raul writhed on the ground as if struck by lightning.

Lilly sat in her chair, her gaze lowered as she asked, "Innocent? How so? Please, enlighten me."

Raul didn't know what to say.

Jalen also regretted his interference. Why had he meddled in this matter at all? He had actually believed Raul's nonsense! It was obviously impossible that the King of Hell had "robbed" them. It was clear that Raul had twisted the truth and lied!

"King of Hell, I was also deceived!" Jalen hurriedly tried to explain himself. Although he didn't understand why the King of Hell appeared in the form of a child, they, as little ghosts, dared not question anything about the King of Hell.

Lilly didn't even look at Jalen. She continued to gaze at Raul and said, "Go on!"

In this instant, the imposing and solemn presence of the King of Hell poured forth. Her young face was serious, filled with righteousness, and not a single spirit dared to doubt or show disrespect.

"King of Hell, I... I..." Raul was on the verge of tears. Two malignant spirits beside him couldn't withstand the King of Hell's pressure and spoke up one after the other, "King of Hell, spare us! It was the boss who forced us!"

"The boss told us to follow you. He said you were his money tree, and that you had Azurite gemstones on you. He said these Azurite gemstones aren't something you should possess..."

"Yes, yes, yes! It was all the boss's idea. We were just following orders..."

The two malignant spirits kowtowed as they spoke. Raul had nothing to say in his defense. If he had known that this child was the King of Hell, he wouldn't have dared to rob them no matter what.

"King of Hell, have mercy..." Raul could only continue to kowtow, unable to come up with any excuses. At this moment, he regretted his actions to the core, wanting nothing else but to slap himself for being such a fool. Why did he have to rob them? Out of all the people to rob, he had to rob the King of Hell!

Suddenly, he remembered the look in Lilly's eyes when she was looking at the clothes inside the store. Even when she left the shop, she cast several reluctant glances at them.

The King of Hell liked those sets of clothes! Raul thought he found a way to save himself.

Raul immediately began to grovel, saying, "King of Hell, it was all my fault. I was foolish and ignorant. Please, give me a chance..." He moved closer, lowering his voice, and continued, "All the remaining outfits in my store are yours! I beg you, King of Hell, to forgive my foolishness..."

Lilly's eyes remained calm, and she gazed silently at Raul. So, this was what Crawford Ancestor meant. They had voluntarily offered the clothes. But would she accept?

Lilly loved money, but in this regard, she was clear-headed. She sneered, "Could you say it louder? Offer all the outfits in your store to me?" Her voice turned cold, "Bullying the weak and fawning over the strong. It seems like this isn't your first time."

Lilly raised her hand, and the destiny pen appeared in front of her, along with a black-colored book. A dim light flashed, revealing a few lines of text. Though concise, these lines exposed all of Raul's past misdeeds. They could be described as a litany of crimes, ranging from robbery to arson, all while ostensibly running a clothing store.

The surrounding spirits whispered among themselves, shocked that Raul was so wicked. Just moments ago, he had been the one to report the incident first, and they had trusted his confident demeanor. Now they realized they had been deceived!

Raul was sentenced to be punished in hell right on the spot, and not to be released until his soul was weakened to the point of becoming a "faint soul." By then, he would have lost his cultivation and become a normal ghost. Releasing him in that state would be more agonizing than killing him. The ghosts he had once oppressed would definitely seek revenge.

With a pale face, Raul shouted, "King of Hell! I was wrong! I admit my mistakes! Can you spare me? I was forced into this situation. In the underworld, that's how cultivation is, and only the strong ones remain! We only have a limited amount of cultivated resources, and to advance, we have no choice but to act this way... I've been cultivating since I awakened, and it took me a whole five hundred years to reach the level of a ghost lord! Five hundred years..."

Tears streamed down Raul's face. "If the cultivation environment was better, I'd be able to cultivate the right way as well. I admit that robbing others of their cultivated resources is a heinous act, but I'm not the only one who does it! All novice ghosts act this way! It's a dog-eat-dog world, and we've all come through it this way. Whoever can seize the resources gets them. You can ask them!" Raul pointed at the surrounding novice ghosts and then at Jalen.

Jalen turned pale, wishing he could break Raul's fingers. "I didn't..." he started to say, but his defense sounded feeble.

The few novice ghosts mixed in with the group hung their heads, clearly agreeing with Raul's words.

Lilly understood now. In the underworld, it seemed that novice ghosts were like this.

Is this the dark forest hypothesis?

Once discovered, only one side would survive, or none would.

Lilly's gaze shifted to Cloud, thinking to herself perhaps Crawford Ancestor had been right all along.

So this is what Crawford Ancestor meant when he said that cultivation is a cruel process.

In fact, the reality was even more cruel than what Raul had mentioned by a hundredfold. Lilly couldn't help but draw parallels to stories she had heard in the mortal world, of bugs placed in a pot, deprived of food and water, where they could only resort to tearing each other apart and consuming one another to survive, using each other's flesh and blood as vital resources.

In the end, only one bug remained—the Bug King—and it was the one to earn the right to survive. Lilly suddenly realized that, under the current order, sentient beings were truly akin to a group of bugs being trapped in a pot.

[Chapter 1299 Excused But Wrong](#)

Raul's clever defense left the other novice ghosts reluctantly nodding in agreement. They, too, felt helpless. If they could live a simple life, they'd be more than happy to abide by the laws. It was true that cultivated resources were too scarce, and The Order's oppression made life difficult. They felt like they couldn't breathe, and their situation was becoming increasingly dire. If one day only a few could survive, they would compete fiercely, even risking their lives to do so.

Seeing the King of Hell remaining silent, Raul secretly felt hopeful. I think I still have a chance!

The King of Hell before him appeared to be just a child, after all. However capable a child might be, could their maturity match that of an adult? Children were generally more easily swayed, especially when others acted pitifully.

So, Raul sobbed and said, "King of Hell, the circumstances are the one to be blamed! The Order's oppression has made survival difficult, forcing us to take these desperate measures. So many others are doing this out there and getting away with it too, so please spare me this time. I won't dare to do it again, I swear..."

Lilly returned to her senses and looked at Raul again.

Just because many people committed a certain wrongdoing and were not punished for it, did that really make their crimes less of a serious offense? Lilly waved her hand and took the destiny pen in her grasp, speaking coldly, "An additional punishment of eighteen Little Hells for bribing the King of Hell in public."

Raul's eyes widened. Wait, wasn't she agreeing with what I had said? Why is she still punishing me now? Raul couldn't accept it, and he shouted and protested, but with a single gesture, Lilly sent him and the

other two malignant spirits straight to Hell.

The other spirits and ghosts were silent, not daring to make a sound. The novice ghosts were even more restless, neither daring to move nor speak, afraid that the King of Hell would settle scores right then and there with them.

Lilly scanned the crowd and then said, "The heavens are watching."

She paused for a moment, furrowing her brow and rephrased herself. "The ultimate goal of cultivation is to examine your own conscience. What you do today will one day come back to you like a raging storm. Be careful!"

Cultivation was a difficult process, and everyone faced challenges, but that didn't mean it was right to lose one's moral compass and ethics over it. They shouldn't forget their principles and boundaries; otherwise, the entire underworld would become a hell. As Lilly thought about this, she suddenly froze.

Wait a minute, the entire underworld turning into hell? For some reason, Lilly felt a chilling sensation running through her body, and her heart trembled.

Crawford Ancestor, who had been immersed in awe of the little one's rational judgment, immediately asked, "What's wrong?"

Lilly shook her head. "It's nothing."

The crowd of ghosts dispersed.

Jalen, still trembling, finally realized that the King of Hell was easy to talk to and didn't put on airs. She even told him to go about his business. As he left, he was still in a daze, taking a long time to regain his senses before rushing to find his boss.

The King of Hell had checked into their inn! They couldn't afford to be negligent.

Once everyone had left, Lilly looked at Cloud, and Crawford Ancestor did the same as well. Cloud stood in place, lost in thought. Crawford Ancestor asked, "Did you see that? Novice ghosts are not what you thought they were. Cruelty and bloodshed are everywhere."

Lilly nodded, "Uncle Cloud, do you want to reconsider?"

Although she was reluctant to part with Cloud, when he reincarnated, she could personally send him off and witness his birth. In the years to come, she could accompany him through each life. Even though he wouldn't recognize her each time, they could still get to know each other again.

However, Cloud shook his head and, after experiencing the judgment of the King of Hell, he inexplicably felt a surge of determination. He clenched his fists and looked resolute. "No, Lilly, in the future, I will

become as powerful as you. It's embarrassing to admit, but I am so far behind you although I'm an adult. Hence, I will work harder and strive to catch up!"

Lilly and Crawford Ancestor looked at each other, unsure of how to respond. With her gaze, she seemed to be saying, "Crawford Ancestor, didn't you say we should persuade Uncle Cloud?"

Crawford Ancestor used his gaze to respond. "Damn it, the more we try to persuade him, the more determined he becomes! What kind of logic is this?"

No, this wasn't working. Maybe showing him something that was more direct would help...

After Raul was sentenced to punishment in Hell, the news quickly spread through the entire street. The ghosts that had been lurking in secret started to become restless. With the absence of the ghost lord in the clothing store, there was now only a small female ghost selling clothes inside.

The store had many valuable items and this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! In the past, these hidden novice ghosts would have rushed in already. A shop with a law-breaking owner could be easily taken over, and whoever got there first could pick up all the valuable items. But now, they all knew that the King of Hell was on this street, and no one dared to make a move.

In the second-floor clothing store, Alanna, the shop owner's wife, was summoned in a hurry. She was in a state of anxiety and frustration. She had originally disagreed with her husband's approach of waiting for unsuspecting customers to enter their shop before exploiting them. This disagreement had led her to leave and pursue her own path of cultivation, away from the shop. Little did she know that her husband would end up condemned to Hell.

Alanna was well aware that countless eyes were watching her store from the outside. She was reluctant to hand over her shop and everything inside it. If she were to pack everything up and leave, she wouldn't even be able to leave the ghost market. She had two choices now, either to try to secure or give up on the store. Since her husband was already in Hell, everything here was hers now, there was no reason for him to give it up.

As she contemplated her options, the manager from the inn at the end of the street suddenly approached her. "Alanna! I guess you're thinking about how to secure your shop, aren't you?"

Alanna poured him some tea and asked sincerely, "Do you have any advice, Jalen?"

Jalen chuckled and replied. "I wouldn't dare call it advice! I just thought you should know that the Little King of Hell seems to have a strong liking for those special items in your shop..."

Alanna frowned. "I'm aware of that, but I can't give them away, can I? Isn't that just inviting trouble?"

The King of Hell was clear about her stance; she didn't accept bribes. Jalen smiled faintly, "I'm not suggesting you approach the Little King of Hell. I'm suggesting you approach Crawford Ancestor. Do you

know what Crawford Ancestor's identity is? As long as he agrees to it, it's as simple as a word from him to secure your shop!"

Alanna seized this lifeline as if it were her last hope and asked eagerly, "What is his identity?"

[Chapter 1300 Crawford Ancestor's Identity](#)

Jalen asked in a low voice while brushing his beard, "Do you know there are many desolate lands in the underworld?"

"Yeah, I know that."

Other than places like Ghost Town and the 13 Stations of the Underworld, the underground was largely uncharted and referred to as the desolate land. In this desolate land, there were many places where ghosts could cultivate virtue. Although Ghost Town was sizable, when it became crowded, the accumulation of virtue became more challenging.

Moreover, not all ghosts ended up in the underworld upon their death. There were wandering spirits, ghosts that chose not to be reborn, and those who escaped after committing misdeeds. With a growing ghost population, a sort of ecosystem outside the official rules of the Underworld formed. Here, lawlessness prevailed, with plunder, robbery, and survival of the fittest being the norm.

"Until one day, a novice ghost stepped forward and established an alternative system of order beyond the reach of the official underworld. He claimed territories near the virtuous sites, creating his own Ghost Towns, Ghost Markets, and establishments, including the one we're in now."

These territories were his brainchild, built by his hands and bolstered by his reputation. Although this particular Ghost Market was the smallest, it served as a haven for ordinary ghosts who pursued virtue, worked, and enjoyed themselves.

"Be it normal or novice ghosts, they all followed the rules set by that person. That was because he was powerful, and these ghosts needed a safe place for themselves."

Alanna was intrigued and asked, "Jalen, are you saying that this person... is Crawford Ancestor?"

Jalen nodded. "Indeed, he is! Joseph Crawford, the ancestor of Fifth Palace's King of Hell."

Jalen hadn't known him personally at first, just like everyone else. He had heard of him during his time working at the inn but had never met him.

"Yesterday, when I accompanied my boss to apologize to King of Hell, I was taken aback to see Joseph standing nearby. Given Joseph's reputation in the desolate land, his newfound identity as Crawford Ancestor will surely spread quickly, especially among the upper circles."

The desolate land was vast, and many novice ghosts had followed Joseph's example, trying to stake their

claims and establish businesses. Some aligned themselves with Joseph, while others, with more power, ventured independently. There were often disputes over territory with good geographical locations as well.

“With that new identity of his, there are going to be even more ghosts trying to curry favors with him in the future. If you really want to secure your shop, he can really help you with just a word from him!”

After all, Crawford Ancestor owned the entire Ghost Market. None of the novice ghosts that were hiding in the dark would dare to make a move with his involvement.

Alanna was excited and said, "If that's the case, I'll try to send those clothes to him!"

However, she looked at Jalen with a curious expression and asked, "But... Jalen, you suddenly came to advise me. What do you want from all of this?"

Jalen chuckled. "I do have my own interests in mind, of course. Business is business, after all."

Seeing Alanna nod, he continued, "Firstly, if you manage to build a relationship with King of Hell or Joseph in the future, please introduce me to them. Secondly, now that your husband is in Hell, and the shop is solely in your hands, it might be challenging for you to manage everything alone. I'd like to invest in the business, and I'm asking for a 10% share of the monthly virtue dividends."

Jalen had another hidden agenda. Raul and the two malignant spirits sent to Hell couldn't take their possessions with them. This meant that the Azurite gemstones used for cultivation were returned to Alanna.

Azurite gemstones were valuable for cultivation, and novice ghosts like them couldn't easily acquire them. If he could establish a good relationship with Alanna, make her feel indebted to him, and maybe even get together with her, he might be able to persuade her to give him an Azurite gemstone.

Alanna, perceptive as ever, detected Jalen's third goal. She sighed inwardly, finding some men's tactics quite repulsive. They wanted money and more, all while maintaining a façade of righteousness. With a wry smile, she responded, "Jalen, the information you've provided today is indeed valuable. I can offer you ten million in compensation right away. However, the 10% monthly share is not something I can agree to."

Alanna considered her running costs, including investment and employee wages, leaving her with around 30% of the shop's earnings per month. If she gave away 10% of that to Jalen, it wouldn't be worth her while when she could use those earnings to curry favor with the King of Hell.

Alanna pondered these thoughts and realized that they made sense. Indeed, the King of Hell had rejected the valuable clothes as they constituted bribery and crossed her ethical boundaries. However, asking for her assistance while being willing to offer a 5% or even 10% share of the profits was a different matter. Money offered freely... surely, no one would refuse that, right?

