

Eight Uncles 1305

[Chapter 1305 Seeking A Chance to Strike Back](#)

Ivan turned into a few alleys, fully aware that two ghost spirits were following him. However, his objective wasn't to engage these two spirits but rather to locate the whereabouts of the mysterious person.

Ivan had undergone grueling training and was "fortunate" enough to be hunted by someone for the first time for such an extended period. Whenever he prepared for a breakthrough, the mysterious person was sure to locate him. He had no idea how this was happening, so he kept fleeing while training diligently.

The pursuit by the mysterious person had lasted for far too long, and Ivan didn't want to remain passive. This time, he had acquired a powerful weapon and was confident that it could eliminate the mysterious person. However, this required careful planning and execution; any slight miscalculation could result in failure. But even if he failed, he could still escape. He wouldn't dare to take such a risk if he didn't have a way out.

Lilly had mentioned that the mysterious person seemed to be at the Emperor Realm, but perhaps not quite there yet. That was undoubtedly correct. With his current state and the powerful weapon he had obtained, he might have a chance to eliminate the mysterious person.

The mysterious person might not pose an immediate threat to Lilly, but he was undoubtedly a future threat. Therefore, regardless of the circumstances, if there was an opportunity to strike back and eliminate this threat, Ivan would take it.

"Kid, stop right there!" Before the two ghost lords who had followed him out of the inn could catch up, two malignant spirits had intercepted Ivan.

"Hand over your storage bag!" The two malignant spirits stared at Ivan.

Ivan furrowed his brow and calmly replied. "There's nothing valuable in my storage bag."

He knew better than to wear the storage ring on his finger to avoid unnecessary trouble. Instead, he had threaded it on a red string and hung it around his neck. He also had a storage bag at his waist, which contained some everyday items. In truth, there was nothing valuable in it, just a few Azurite gemstones.

The two malignant spirits sneered. "Is that so? We saw you coming out of the Simple Skies Inn!"

In the underworld, hotels followed Dudroinia's national standard, with the highest being a platinum five-star rating.

Simple Skies Inn was the top-rated platinum five-star hotel, surpassing even the usual five-star ones.

In the mortal world, Zion Hotel in Athain was the only seven-star hotel in the world, and Simple Skies Inn's status and luxury standards were equivalent to that of Zion Hotel. How could anyone leaving this place not have money?

Ivan lazily raised an eyebrow and scoffed. "You guys know I came from there."

With a cold glint, his blade swiftly slashed through. The two spirits blocking his path were cleaved into nothingness, their souls scattered to the winds, not a trace left.

Ivan calmly sheathed his blade. How foolish. Since they knew he had come from Simple Skies Inn, they should have understood that anyone who could stay there wasn't ordinary. These two malignant spirits had no business attempting to rob him.

Ivan had lost count of how many spirits had tried to stop him. He had become numb to the killing, and now, he didn't even bother to take the initiative to deal with them first. He simply waited for them to come to him. The two ghost lords who were following him were in astonishment as they watched this scene..

"B-Boss! Are we still following him?" The skinny ghost shivered. "He's so ruthless!"

The "boss" said calmly, "Don't panic! We're ghost lords, not like those malignant spirits."

But as they spoke, Ivan made his move, and "boss" began to feel hopeless. This guy was ruthless! He had been pretending all along! How had he managed to disguise himself as a ghost lord in the early stages? They had only followed him because they were confident in their capabilities as they were at the Late Ghost Lord Realm.

"Boss" was feeling a bit panicked now, while the skinny ghost timidly said, "Boss, let's give up. We're better off alive!"

His cowardness earned him a scolding from "boss". "How did I end up with such a cowardly subordinate like you?"

After scolding him, he angrily turned and walked in the opposite direction. While he had talked tough, his body language told a different story. The skinny ghost couldn't help but mutter to himself. However, they had barely turned a corner when they were abruptly confronted by a man in a black robe. His attire was peculiar, with a dark robe on the outside that gave off a shadowy vibe, but underneath, he wore whiteish clothes that strangely resembled... a priest's liturgical vestment?

The two ghost spirits couldn't see clearly, but in the next moment, they were horrified to find themselves being choked, teetering on the brink of total annihilation. The skinny ghost even saw his own forearm starting to disintegrate like loose sand, slowly drifting away. They couldn't even beg for mercy!

The mysterious person's voice was deep, deliberately distorted to sound strange and buzzing, "Continue to follow him."

Interesting, a mere ant trying to set up his deathtrap? While the mysterious person found it amusing, he was always cautious. Otherwise, how could he have gained the trust of Emperor Eastmount and the others thousands of years ago?

Back then, Emperor Eastmount, Emperor Greenbow, and Emperor Prosper knew there was a traitor among the five of them. What they couldn't be certain of, however, was the identity of that traitor. Even if they didn't suspect each other and suspected it being him or Queen Earthen. But Queen Earthen had disappeared more thoroughly than he had. How could they ever be sure?

The mysterious person's eyes turned sinister. Ever since he spotted Ivan on Mount Cape, he had been relentlessly pursuing him with the intent to kill. He initially thought of him as a mere ant, something he could crush with the lift of a finger. However, this insignificant ant repeatedly managed to escape. No matter how close to death he was, he would find a way to turn the tables and slip away. Each time the mysterious person found him again, he would discover that Ivan's strength had grown.

This kid had to be eliminated!

Just as the mysterious person stealthily hid himself, he suddenly saw a striking figure amidst the bustling streets. She was just a little girl, wearing a yellow dress, yet exuding an aura that sent shivers down one's spine.

"It's her?" The mysterious person's eyes revealed a hint of murderous intent.