

## **The Princess to Eight Uncles Episode 1306**

### **Chapter 1306 The Not So Innocent King of Hell**

Lilly and Cloud continued their stroll through the streets, enjoying the unique atmosphere of the underworld. Food stalls lined the sidewalks, offering all sorts of strange and enticing snacks.

“Uncle Cloud! This barbecued bug is super delicious! You should try it!” Lilly’s eyes sparkled with anticipation.

Cloud raised an eyebrow and hesitated. “Uh, you’re not even eating it yourself, and you want me to try it?”

Lilly grinned, her expression pure and innocent. “Uncle Cloud, if you eat it, I’ll definitely try it too!”

Cloud sighed internally. He was clearly being used as a guinea pig here.

“Let’s try something else.” Cloud suggested quietly. “Even if it’s tasty, can you stomach it?”

Lilly stared at the cockroach-like barbecued bugs on the skewer, then looked at the crowd of ghosts surrounding the food stall, eagerly ordering their servings.

“I want ten skewers of barbecued cockroach balls!” one ghost exclaimed.

“Boss, give me twenty skewers of barbecued cockroach balls!”

I-I want ten too...

Lilly looked conflicted. It did smell really good, and so many ghosts were eager to eat it. Could it be that, after becoming ghosts, they no longer minded eating cockroaches?

“What does it taste like, though? Why do ghosts seem to love it? Have they lost their aversion to cockroaches after becoming ghosts?” She mused aloud, genuinely curious.

Just like in the mortal world, where people might avoid the number 13, it was a popular number in the underworld. Could it be that cockroaches, despite their strange taste, were considered a delicacy among ghosts?

Lilly wasn't ready to give up yet. She held up the skewer of barbecued cockroach balls and cheerfully said, "Ta-da! Crawford Ancestor, I waited in line just to buy this for you!"

Crawford Ancestor had been in the underworld for so long, surely he had adapted to its cuisine? She just wanted to know the real taste and how one could even eat this. Crawford Ancestor was torn between amusement and exasperation as he pushed the cockroach balls a little farther away, saying, "Thank you, Lilly! You're really kind!"

Lilly blinked innocently. "Of course!"

Cloud couldn't help but laugh and said, "Lilly, even if Crawford Ancestor cats it and says it's delicious. would you believe him?"

-Lilly pondered this for a moment and admitted. "Well, that's a good point!"

Crawford Ancestor sighed and said, "I have no words... Let me tell you, Lilly, these are not actually cockroaches. They are a type of small ghost beast that likes to crawl under the fallen leaves in the forest. They are nothing like real cockroaches"

They were given the name "cockroach balls" just because of their appearance, which resembled cockroaches. It was similar to some eccentric food names in the mortal world, like a "toilet restaurant," where the food were served in dishes shaped like toilets and looked like diarrhea, or a "kiwi shaved ice," humorously named "baby's green poop." In essence, it was all about playing with people's expectations.

Lilly seemed to be deep in thought and then shook her jar of souls. An unlucky ghost appeared, still in the midst of playing the "Werewolf" game, looking confused. "Huh, what's that delicious smell?"

Lilly explained, "Mr. Unlucky! I bought some snacks for you guys. But this one was too hard to get in line for so there are only ten skewers though! When you get back, make sure to give each of them one skewer!"

The unlucky ghost's eyes lit up, and he put the paper in his hand aside. "What's this?"

Lilly answered, "Cockr... Squid balls! Look!"

The unlucky ghost glanced over. He saw a small street vendor with a crowd of ghosts gathered around. Some were pushing, some were floating, and the sign was somewhat obscured. He could only make out the words "Balls" due to his bad luck, but Lilly's height allowed her to see the words "Cockroach Balls".

Saliva trickled down his chin as he couldn't resist taking a bite. With so many ghosts lining up, it must be delicious. Ten skewers wouldn't be enough for him, and he was definitely not sharing with the other ghost. spirits. Unlucky ghost immediately accepted the skewers, looking very happy. "Don't worry! I'll definitely share with them!"

Without further ado, he grabbed a skewer and took a bite. "Mmm! Delicious! Really delicious! I thought Mr. Blake's cooking was already great, but this is even better!"

"But why are these squid balls shaped like this? It's strange, kind of like cockroaches."

Lilly coughed and asked seriously. "Is it really that tasty?"

The unlucky ghost nodded confidently. "Absolutely! Hey, aren't you eating?"

At this moment, he still didn't think much and believed that Lilly was too kind to them, not wanting to eat them herself and bringing them back to share.

The unlucky ghost was so touched that he handed her two skewers. "You should eat too!"

Lilly held the two skewers of barbecued cockroach balls in her hand, her eyes showing some hesitation. The unlucky ghost wouldn't lie; it was indeed delicious. Plus, this wasn't even a cockroach. It was a small ghost beast...

Just as Lilly was about to take a bite, she suddenly felt that something was off!

## **The Princess to Eight Uncles Episode 1307**

### **Chapter 1307 Lilly's Super Brain**

Someone was watching her! Lilly immediately looked up and toward the direction of the gaze. However, it was a tea house on the second floor, and the seat by the window was empty, with no one in sight.

“What’s wrong?” Crawford Ancestor followed Lilly’s gaze.

Lilly pointed in that direction. “Someone was secretly watching me over there, but when I looked, they were gone.”

She believed her perception was correct, but who could be more skilled than her? One moment she felt the gaze, and the next, when she looked, there was no one. “Never mind... I might have been mistaken!”

Lilly turned back and stared at the two skewers of cockroach balls in her hand, silent. Crawford Ancestor, noticing her concern, discreetly sent a signal. If Lilly felt something was amiss, then there definitely was something wrong, and they needed to investigate further.

After setting things up covertly, he appeared relaxed and teased. “Go on, your unlucky ghost has already tested them for you, haven’t they? It’s delicious.”

Lilly continued to focus on the cockroach balls, while her mind raced through her memories like a movie played at double the normal speed. Her memory was already exceptionally strong: she could learn things after just one look. This ability to remember allowed her to excel academically, even when she procrastinated and only studied the material just before exams. Her brain was capable of storing vast amounts of information and recalling it with remarkable accuracy. She could recall everything she had seen, but there was nothing she could do if she hadn’t seen it. As she delved into her memories, she fell into a daze, or so it seemed. It was like flipping through a mental archive, from the moment she arrived at Everest to her journey so far. She reviewed the scenes along the way, the restaurants, the people sitting by the windows, and what they were doing. Her brain formed a series of vivid images, and she searched through them meticulously. This intense mental effort caused her head to throb with pain, but it was worth it, as she finally located the relevant memory.

It was the moment when she had queued up to buy the squid balls and had finally squeezed herself out of the crowd. At that time, on the second floor of the tea shop diagonally across from her, there was a man wearing a black robe. Lilly focused on this portion of her memory. She had only glanced at him briefly, so she only had a general impression of the mysterious man. Specific details were hazy.

She was doing everything she could to recall, and her head grew increasingly painful, but she persisted. “He was a tall, skinny man in a black robe... Lilly

stared at the cockroach balls, murmuring to herself. “He was slightly shorter than my dad, and he had a hat on. He wore something beneath the black robe, like a..... vestment.”

For some reason, when she thought of the vestment, the image of the old man she had seen in the rural village came to her mind. He was also wearing similar clothing. These two images seemed unrelated, but now that she linked them together, Lilly couldn't shake the feeling that the black-robed man's vestment was exactly the same as the one worn by the old man in the countryside.

At this time, a sharp pain surged through her brain. Lilly staggered, but Cloud, quick to react, reached out and steadied her..

Cloud was visibly concerned. “What's wrong? Could it be... the cockroach balls are poisoned?”

Meanwhile, unlucky ghost had lost control and devoured four or five skewers of barbecued bugs. He was becoming addicted to them and kept exclaiming with delight. “If these had a bit of chili powder and pepper salt sprinkled on them, they would be even more addictive!”

Unlucky ghost, along with Lilly, Cloud, and Crawford Ancestor, seemed to be in different worlds, completely absorbed in their own experiences. It wasn't until he heard Cloud's mention of “cockroach. balls that he snapped back to reality.

“What? What cockroach? C-Cockroach... balls?”

Unlucky ghost, still in shock, finally comprehended the sign at the food stall. It had bold letters of “Cockroach Balls” on it, accompanied by a drawing of a large cockroach.

He was utterly bewildered.

However, neither Cloud nor Crawford Ancestor, nor even Lilly, paid attention to the expression on unlucky ghost's face. They were more focused on their own concerns.

Crawford Ancestor was horrified, repeatedly asking, “Have you seen that black-robed man?”

Lilly shook her head. "I just remembered now. When I first arrived here, I accidentally glanced in that direction."

Lilly pointed toward the tea house. Crawford Ancestor was utterly astonished. What did this mean? It meant that Lilly hadn't actually seen the black-robed man but had deduced his existence from her memory!

Someone with this level of memory capability was incredibly formidable. Some might argue there was nothing remarkable about having a good memory. However, for beings who could practice cultivation, having a powerful memory was the ultimate asset on their path. With countless incantations and spells to remember, being able to recall them rapidly and execute them could put them leaps and bounds ahead of others. His great-great-great-granddaughter was unbelievably talented!

"Don't worry. Once you've mentioned this person, I can uncover all of his information within five minutes!" He spoke with the confidence of a CEO saying. "In five minutes, I want to know everything about her, as if it were the same thing."

The stabbing pain in Lilly's head began to ease somewhat, and she looked at Crawford Ancestor with skepticism. "Really?"

Crawford Ancestor was brimming with confidence. "Of course! Don't you know who I am? If I can't find the information, I'll eat the two skewers of cockroach balls you're holding."

Five minutes later, Crawford Ancestor had failed miserably.

## **The Princess to Eight Uncles Episode 1308**

### **Chapter 1308 The Mediocre Kid**

Crawford Ancestor fixed his gaze on the cockroach balls he was holding.

"Crawford Ancestor always makes solemn promises, so keep your word." Lilly smiled as she covered her mouth.

"Crawford Ancestor must honor his word, Lilly: don't worry! Crawford Ancestor will undoubtedly keep his word," Cloud grinned sincerely.

The two of them fixed their gaze on Crawford Ancestor. Crawford Ancestor was stunned; he had had such bad luck!

The actual unlucky younger, or ghost, was staring at the sticks in his palm with confusion in his eyes.

Little Hades underwent a significant transformation. She deceived him.

No, it would never be this way.

The unlucky ghost's impression of Lilly remained at four and a half years-old when she was placing the charm on his head. Such a well-mannered sweet pea wouldn't try to deceive him.

She must have called him out since cockroach balls were so tasty and she wanted to share the good things. with him.

The unlucky ghost had an odd grin on his face and said, "Lilly will never be wrong. If something is wrong. it must be our fault. I'll offer them this roasted insect because it smells so good."

Unfortunately, the weakling spirit was not present because he remained in the underworld to handle work with Master Belmont.

Both the ghost bride and the harem spirit were absent. I was told that they went out to cultivate by themselves when, in actuality, they ought to have gone to see some attractive men.

However, the jar of souls still included other spirits. For example, Ms. Ugly, Jessie, and Tinkerbell!

He lost the game among us that they played over a day and a night. How could this be called revenge? He brought the cockroach balls since he believed they were incredibly tasty.

The unlucky ghost entered the jar of souls.

Crawford Ancestor was the only person left, and he was still holding two strings of cockroach balls.

No, he could not lose his majesty in front of the young people!

He stated that he would eat it. Wasn't it just two "octopus balls" strings? It was simple for him.

Crawford Ancestor took a bite while keeping his eyes closed. Cockroach balls burst out juice when the teeth happened to bite on the abdomen of the "ghost bug."

Crawford Ancestor, on the other hand, couldn't take it any longer.

"Damn it! Just roast it a little bit; what the hell is it that it's burned on the surface and tender on the inside?"

Someone nearby said, "What the hell? Don't you realize that it's a ghost beast, of course?"

Crawford Ancestor puked. Crawford Ancestor drank five cups of tea in another five minutes before he finally felt better.

Lilly was ordering dishes joyfully with Cloud.

"Uncle Cloud, let's order this! When you look at the name, it just seems fantastic. Wow, that's pricey."

Cloud muttered after taking a look at the menu, "Ice crystal shrimp...two thousand merits... Hmm..."

He placed his palm to his lips and coughed slightly before saying, "It's okay, Lilly; it's not expensive; let's order it if you want to eat it."

Crawford Ancestor was mute on one side.

Lilly went on. "Wow...this! That one! And now this!"

Cloud summoned the service ghost and said, "Have a copy of this braised pork and this Dragon King salt and pepper claw."

"This mulberry-healthy soup, the Icemount Fish soup pot, the Magic Mushroom Platter, and the Ice Crystal Shrimp, just now."

You must wait for 20 minutes, but you will soon be served." The service ghost grinned.



He left right away, floating. This dish table was far more expensive than the rest. The dishes that were ordered were all expensive.

“Only your Uncle Anthony can afford your living expenses!” Crawford Ancestor said it with a hurt look on

his face.

Lilly grinned naively and said, “Daddy too! Daddy is incredibly wealthy and powerful. Just this Icemount Fish, Daddy always prepares it for me.”

Crawford Ancestor couldn't speak.

Crawford Ancestor grasped the menu again with pride and said, “Keep ordering! If you can't finish your meal, save it for your ghost to devour; it's Crawford Ancestor's treat!”

Lilly grinned. In truth, she was well aware that Crawford Ancestor was not stingy with his money.

He owned the restaurants, inns, and teahouses in this area.

It was as if she had just returned home for lunch.

She was nonetheless quite appreciative. She and Uncle Cloud received excellent care from Crawford Ancestor. Crawford Ancestor was really a good person.

With a smile on her face, Lilly replied, “Thank you. Crawford Ancestor is the best. Crawford Ancestor is the best person in the world!” as she couldn't help but grab hold of Crawford Ancestor's arm.

The young girl still had childlike characteristics, including some baby fat on both sides of her small face and two watery eyes. Crawford Ancestor's heart softened when he saw how cute she was.

Why did Lilly look so good-looking?

“Eat as much as you want to eat, Crawford Ancestor said, eager to serve Lilly all of the delectable cuisine.

All of the dishes were eventually served. Cloud tried the fine cuisine of Underworld for the first time. He could not stop eating.

Crawford Ancestor appeared to be calmer as if he ate these dishes frequently. As he carefully picked vegetables for Lilly, he said, "That black-robed man has some ability. There will undoubtedly be lots of witnesses when he arrives at Everest."

Everest was overcrowded; there were spirits everywhere, and there were only a few places without ghosts. But he couldn't find him anywhere.

He recently made an appearance in this teahouse, but when he asked the stalking ghost about him, they answered with a blank face and stated that they had never seen him.

They hardly even remembered that there was such a person until he used Lilly's description to describe the stalking ghost once more; nonetheless, they were unaware of his arrival or departure times.

After giving it some thought, Lilly remarked, "He must have some amazing spells."

Crawford Ancestor agreed with a nod. "So it's a little challenging to locate his track in Everest."

Who's that guy?

Lilly suddenly muttered and turned to face the ground floor.

Following, Crawford Ancestor inquired, "What's the matter?"

On the streets below, and at first sight, nothing stood out. However, Crawford Ancestor soon came across a young man with an unremarkable appearance and unremarkable features who seemed like a truly unremarkable individual.

But the odd thing was, why did he notice him at first?

"Who is he, and do you know anything about him?" Crawford Ancestor inquired curiously.

Cloud also extended his neck to the side to look.

Lilly's eyes are becoming increasingly bizarre.

## **The Princess to Eight Uncles Episode 1309**

## Chapter 1309 The More He Persuaded, the Less He Listened

Lilly fixed her gaze on the youngster. He had an unremarkable face; she certainly didn't know him, but she had a feeling he was someone she knew.

Suddenly, the young man looked up, but with only a glimpse, he averted his sight.

Lilly was perplexed.

After a while, the youngster arrived at the teahouses as well but sat outside in the lobby and ordered an Icemount Fish soup pot.

The youngster ate his dinner slowly without once again looking up at his surroundings when the dishes were soon served.

Still wanted to fool her? She already recognized him!

Crawford Ancestor inquired once more, "Lilly, do you know him?"

"I didn't know him before, but now I recognize him," Lilly added.

Cloud looked at it, slightly puzzled; he didn't recognize him.

Who's that guy?

Lilly's lips twisted slightly, she lowered her voice, and she cryptically uttered, "I won't tell you!"

She was unsure of his motivation for dressing in this manner, but there must have been one.

This illusion spell is so powerful that she almost didn't recognize it at first.

Don't worry, I'll go all out to help you with your disguise!

Lilly even gave him the look that she didn't recognize him, and her acting talents were so amazing that even the youngster didn't notice.

Ivan ate quietly, thinking to himself, "She didn't recognize me; the artifact-level camouflage mask is amazing!"

In addition to hiding his face, this mask may alter his physique and demeanor. Ivan thought that even the mystery person might not be able to identify him if it weren't for his words and behavior.

Lilly would be startled if he revealed his identity in the future. Ivan couldn't help but chuckle after thinking about it.

They dined at various tables far from one another. It appeared as though they were strangers. Crawford Ancestor and Cloud wouldn't have known, the two had such a small interaction if they weren't seated next to Lilly, knowing she had just noticed the youngster.

Crawford Ancestor cast another silent glance at the young man before departing.

Even he was unable to recognize him. It was obvious how effective his disguise was. Was this young man already superior to the Emperor Realm?

Lilly immediately recognized it; she appeared to be extremely familiar with this young man.

No, I must protect Lilly from him!

Crawford Ancestor instantly grasped Lilly's hand and exited the teahouse.

Ivan has no idea what happened or why they left so soon.

There were numerous novice ghost hunters at the base of Mount Everest.

Although Mount Everest was enormous, only a few novice ghosts dared to set foot on it. Most people could only search for signs of prey along the edge.

Cloud was astounded to discover the "little rabbit" to be the size of a cow.

Did this qualify as a small animal?

A group of novice ghosts suddenly appeared and surrounded the little demonic beast to hunt it.

The "cow" that appeared to be a rabbit-or the "little rabbit" that appeared to be a cow-was not docile at all; his eyes had turned blood red, and he was on the edge of killing.

A novice ghost was instantly split in half, rolled to the ground, urgently searching for body parts, and swiftly pulled back to reunite.

The other two novice ghosts were ripped to shreds as soon as they were put together. Demonic beasts growled and sucked a few parts of ghost body fragments unceremoniously.

The novice ghosts timidly retreated, and the four ghosts attempted to surround the demonic beasts together. Almost everyone had been hurt to some degree—some had lost their feet, while others had lost their hands.

Crawford Ancestor said softly, “Do you comprehend anything? Too few cultivated resources are available. Eating demonic beasts is a crucial strategy for boosting cultivation and providing extra spirit energy. Novice ghosts need to struggle ferociously for their lives to cultivate.”

“When fighting against demonic beasts, those creatures will also fight back. Some of them may even lay traps to catch novice ghosts..

“If they’re lucky, novice ghosts will lose a hand and a leg, and the seriously hurt ones will perish and be devoured by demon beasts.”

Cloud would be able to intuitively sense the challenges of novice ghosts despite such horrible savagery!

Cloud’s expression changed from surprised to contemplative.

“I see,” he responded after a moment of thought.

Crawford Ancestor was ecstatic from the bottom of his heart, and Lilly couldn’t help but peek over.

That’s why there are so many novice, disabled ghosts on Everest,” he explained.

Lilly and Crawford Ancestor were both silent.

His focus was strange, and his manner of thinking was tricky.

Was there anything he couldn’t say?

He could.

“Crawford Ancestor, if a ghost loses one hand and one foot, can it grow back?” inquired Cloud in a childlike manner.

Crawford Ancestor said in a stunned tone, “No, are you afraid?”

“Why can’t they?” questioned Cloud. “Ghosts aren’t real people. They lack a strong physical structure. It’s permissible to break their heads off. How come they can’t regenerate if one hand and one foot are missing?”

“Uncle Cloud, you can break your head off because your head is still there!” Lilly said it with a twitch in her mouth.

“But the hands and feet are gone after being devoured by demonic beasts; how can they be regenerated?”

“Although you can’t ‘die’, if your head is swallowed, you can only live a life without a head!”

As an example, consider the headless ghost. After a long period, ghosts will be spirited away.

“Emm...why can’t you get another one out?” asked Cloud. “Then, can I grow back if I consume the demonic beasts who devoured my hands and feet?”

Crawford Ancestor couldn’t take it any longer. “No! You can’t! So, do you understand the harshness of cultivation? If you make a mistake, you will either become crippled or lose your ghost life. Being a novice ghost isn’t as simple as you believe!”

“I now see that I need to be extra cautious when I capture the ghosts and demonic beasts in the future,” Cloud said and nodded.

Once more, Lilly and Crawford Ancestor were speechless.

What was the problem-that the more they urged, the less Uncle Cloud listened?

## **The Princess to Eight Uncles Episode 1310**

### **Chapter 1310 Hunting Alone**

Cloud was excited. This was even more thrilling than my undercover missions! I felt something different! The stakes were high when I carried out a mission in the mortal world! But if I lost here, the worst that could happen was losing a leg.

Cloud confidently said, "Trust me, believe I can defeat it!"

Then, Cloud pulled out a short blade and quickly engaged in combat.

"Hey, don't run away!" Cloud yelled.

The demonic beast felt that something was amiss when he saw Lilly and Crawford Ancestor and was about to leave. However, Cloud shed up.

Watching Cloud engage the demonic beast in battle, Lilly hesitated and said, "Crawford Ancestor, should we just let it go? Uncle Cloud seems to be enjoying himself here."

Crawford Ancestor replied, "No, this is just the beginning. These are the simplest challenges. Challenges? Never mind, forget about it; I will protect him... Or else, what can I do?"

But deep down, Crawford Ancestor had softened. After all, Cloud is a descendant of the Crawford family. It is my duty to protect him!

Unaware of Crawford Ancestor change of mind, Lilly suggested, "How about we let Uncle Cloud go through this experience on his own?" Of course, we would not truly leave him alone. He might face danger! We will hide in the shadows to ensure his safety."

Crawford Ancestor nodded and said. "That's the plan. We must let Cloud face his trials alone. Perhaps he had been too bold and confident with us around. Facing challenges and growing on his own is different.

Crawford Ancestor still secretly hoped that Cloud would reincarnate someday. Cloud had lived a solitary life. He should have a prosperous life in the future!

As Cloud fought fiercely with the demonic beast, his full attention was on it. He did not notice that Lilly and Crawford were gone. Though he spoke lightly earlier, he remained extremely vigilant.

Cloud knew he could not always rely on Crawford, Ancestor, and Lilly. Eventually, I had to deal with everything alone. So, I hoped to adapt quickly to life in the underworld and the trials of cultivation.

The demonic beast had initially been wary of Lilly and Crawford Ancestor, but it hesitated when it realized that these two terrifying figures had left. What did this mean? Had they truly gone?

The demonic beast sniffed the air but detected no trace of their presence. So, this newbie was not allied with them? In that case, I had nothing to worry about!

The demonic beast stared at Cloud and seemed excited. He is a new novice ghost with an exceptionally strong power different from ordinary ghosts! He is a valuable resource!

Without hesitation, the demonic beast lunged at Cloud.

Cloud had already prepared to dodge when he saw the demonic beast's eyes turn blood-red. The next moment, it pounced as expected.

Cloud rolled to the side just in time to evade the demonic beast's attack, but his clothes were torn open.

Cloud got back on his feet immediately and continued to evade as he moved to the other side. The demonic beast followed him, and its sharp claws grazed Cloud's neck. At that moment, Cloud felt his neck. bleeding.

He reached up and realized that his neck had been cut halfway. If I were still human, he would have been dead by now. The demonic beast is much more formidable than I had thought! Crawford Ancestor had even mentioned that it was the weakest demonic beast living on the outskirts of Mount Everest. But this demonic beast almost killed me!

Cloud was drenched in sweat and had time to dwell on it. The demonic beast had guessed his movement and was about to lunge at him.

Lilly and Crawford Ancestor were about to help Cloud when they saw what had happened.

Just as the demonic beast was about to pounce again, a deep gunshot rang out, and the demonic beast. collapsed with a loud thud.



Cloud continued to pant heavily. At that critical moment, the demonic beast had nearly bitten off my head! It was so close!

Cloud was trembling as he retrieved his bullet. I only had seven bullets, and I had to make sure to recover each one after firing it. In the underworld, bullets didn't go to waste. So, I could use them again as long as I picked them up.

As Cloud loaded his bullets, a dark shadow suddenly fell over him. Cloud looked up and found out that it was a man in green robes with a gaunt face. He was quite emaciated as well. He glanced at Cloud and then at the demonic beast lying at his feet.

Then, the man exclaimed excitedly, "What a hiker beast! I've been stuck at the Ghost lord' early stage for twenty years... This hiker beast might help me!" I am so lucky to find such a demonic beast when I am injured!

Cloud frowned and said, "I took down that beast,"

The man paused, then laughed dismissively. Then he said, "Alright, I know you did it. You're lucky to have the chance to impress me. Others don't even get a chance to flatter me." A small, awakened novice ghost like him dared to talk this way? I had already reached the Ghost Lord's realm! How could he disrespect me? No other ghosts would dare disrespect me! Who did he think he was?

"Hey, what weapon did you just use? Show it to me. The man demanded and snatched Cloud's gun without warning.

Cloud was completely taken off guard. This ghost lord's techniques were truly enigmatic. At that moment, I keenly felt the gap between myself and the Ghost lord.

Cloud was infuriated but said coldly, "Give it back to me."

However, the man stuffed the gun into his own bag of holding and sneered. Give it back? Dream on. As a ghost lord, everything was mine when I took it! Lhad never returned anything I had taken! If he had the guts, he could ask the Hell Rulers to make him give it back!