

Eight Uncles 73

Chapter 73 Caught My First Spirit

Lilly was livid and oddly so.

The vanity spirit that had been jerked around like a pinball nearly spat out a mouthful of blood. That was just a slip of the tongue. What's the big deal?!

"Hey..."

"Boom!"

Lilly acted as if she were wrestling a sandbag. The vanity spirit was completely floored by how they were tossed and smacked like flatbread.

She simply had no opening to fight back and it was driving her up the wall.

The brat she had so vehemently looked down on was this powerful?

"Wait!" The vanity spirit yelped.

"No way!"

Do I look like an idiot?!

Why wait for someone who would launch a counterattack against me?

The vanity spirit was furious. "I'm using Cheryl's body right now! Do you want to injure your little friend that badly?"

She was so afraid that she tried to use Cheryl as a shield, only for Lilly to shoot her down. "She's not my friend."

Who cares if she got hurt?

Better to die a dignifying death than one sucked dry by a ghost.

That rendered the spirit speechless. She gritted her teeth as she studied both Pablo and Lilly and ultimately decided that it would be better to make a run for it.

The red bracelet on Lilly's wrist emitted a faint glow that helped pull the vanity spirit back.

The girl strained herself to continue pinballing the spirit.

As the host of the vanity spirit, Cheryl was also taken for a spin. If it weren't for the fact that Lilly was grabbing onto the spirit's foot instead of hers, she would've long been turned into a pile of mush.

In truth, she wasn't faring much better. Her head had visibly swelled up from the impact.

Only a resounding bang could be heard at the last strike as smoke billowed around them.

Lilly successfully cast the spirit out of Cheryl!

Cheryl was out like a light.

Lilly could finally heave a sigh as she wiped the sweat off her brow. "Got you! What now, Master?"
I'm tired.

Catching ghosts is such a tiring job!

guy. This move was all he taught me. It's such a

Josh who were on

bewildered as he

isn't an annoying crybaby.

like a thug that wore rings on every finger and cut down anyone who refused to see her

hadn't expected Lilly to be so gifted when it came to spiritual power. She could wrestle

hell is

would take considerable

had to do was beat them down

part of it but

not be demonstrated on the living but it did well

as if she was born just for

when I taught you how

"I do. Your painting skills

He twitched in irritation.

remember". Was all that

recovery charm. A yellow rune manifested in the air, enveloping the vanity spirit and

to go in

so hard but I never

"Why?!"

didn't care about

spirit into the jar of

from the charm was like a huge net that gradually

struggled, the more the

had no choice but to step on the spirit and pull

stroked his forehead at the sight. "What

the spirit offend you for you to

her how she

the sake of collecting them. There were more questions to

die will benefit her future knowledge

did as she was told. "Hey sumo wrestler, how

vanity spirit glared at the girl with

"That's a rebound!"

know

did Pablo and Josh.

manic in her attempts

knew she wasn't going to divulge how

he retrieved the

Her angry screeching could be heard

patted the jar. "Be a little quieter, Ms. Sumo Wrestler. You can stay there with Ms.

shook the instrument

Ugly. My jar is

quickly asked, "Master, is my jar

It's a big spirit!

head. "Let me show you how to see

one of Lilly's fingers and pressed it on top of the surface of the jar, whispering,

and was suddenly greeted by what was the inside