

## **Eight Uncles 741**

### [Chapter 741 Please Spare Me](#)

"You think 400 thousand dollars is a lot? Do you even have any idea how much we paid for the wedding?" Irma's parents could not stand Mrs. Weatherby's slander anymore.

"We paid for Irma's new house and settled all of the payments. Not only did Irma and Chad move in immediately without having to pay for anything, including the rent, Irma even agreed to put the house's name under their child's name! Not only that, we even bought a brand new car for them!"

Mrs. Weatherby opened her mouth again. Truths kept on coming out from her, "So what? You bought the house before they were married. We wanted the full ownership of the house and to have Irma's name be taken away, but you didn't want to do that. And that car. Who cares about that car. My son is an important employee of a national corporation, and he has a PhD! Do you even know what that is? Someone as amazing as him should only drive the most expensive car in the world so he can look good in front of others!"

Other people gasped the moment they heard Mrs. Weatherby's statements.

They could not believe what they just heard!

Irma's mother was stunned. She scoffed, "So you want us to give you our daughter's house and an expensive car for free, while you slave our daughter away?"

Mrs. Weatherby became anxious. She was already a cynical woman. The moment she realized she was spewing nonsense, she was sure she was possessed by something.

From being loud to only mumbling, her voice slowly turned softer.

The patients who were standing at the side exclaimed, "Oh my, this is so frustrating! Ma'am, I would love to introduce your son to my daughter. No matter what your request is, we will gladly accept them. What more could you ask when you already have a house and a car."

In Alforrada, a 140 square feet house would cost millions.

Not only would they own one for free, they didn't even have to pay even the house loan!

The people there could not believe how shameless people could be.

Unable to calm herself, Mrs. Weatherby rebutted with a low voice, "So what? I also have a 140 square feet house. After both of them get married, it will still be under their name. In the end, they will be the ones who will benefit from this."

"That's enough," the crowd exclaimed.

"You have no idea how incomparable your house is from theirs."

"How could she be so shameless?"

"What a shame. Let me advise you, young lady. Next time you should wipe your eyes clear and not be fooled by a useless man," someone from the crowd said.

"I don't think she was beaten because they could not get into an agreement about the dowry. I think the young lady was beaten because the man had violent tendencies. If she would even make him a wrong food, he would flip and beat her up."

Anybody could lie.

The days they spent in the hospital, Irma's younger brother was absolutely hostile. No matter who he met, he would always tell the people there that Chad was a domestic abuser.

"Oh my goodness. That is absolutely horrible. Even the mother is something. Whoever married into their family would have a horrible time."

"Hurry up and hit record!"

"See here, ladies. Never marry someone like this."

The crowd was in a roar.

Mrs. Weatherby almost fainted.

She only came to cause a scene and make Irma and her family take back their case.

They accused her son of hurting Irma, causing her severe injuries. Because of this, he would be sentenced to up to three years of prison with a maximum of ten years. Irma's family was trying to get him the maximum penalty.

"I can't let this happen!" she thought.

Before Mrs. Weatherby could say anything, a few female police officers came and dragged her away.

Not only was Mrs. Weatherby unable to help her son, now everybody knew what they had done to Irma.

Before they went to court, Chad had lied to his workplace that he was going back to his hometown to take care of his sick mother.

Now, his workplace had known the truth.

Chad had lost his job. The moment he was given the punishment, he had no more job left to go to.

Everyone in his life had known the horrible things Chad had done.

Nobody in their right mind would get near him and his mother anymore.

Lilly used the pen of judgment to know more about Chad's remaining life.

The case was serious. Irma was heavily injured, so her family used all they could to get the best lawyer they could find. In the end, Chad was sentenced to 9 years of prison.

After he was released, he was already past the age of finding a well-paid job. With his anger issues, he could not handle the difference in his life now from before. He destroyed everything in his home. Mrs. Weatherby was so heartbroken that she cried.

She tried to go everywhere to look for a job for Chad. When she finally found one, Chad would look down on it. He didn't want to work a lowly job since he was a PhD student. He didn't want to work in a private corporation as the lowest employee. He couldn't stand it.

In the end, he mooched off on his old mother and did nothing all day. His mother wanted to introduce women to him, but the moment they saw him, they would all run away.

Chad would think of Gemma from time to time and wanted to get back together with her. But in the end, nothing ever happened.

After Mrs. Weatherby died, Chad had no other choice but to go to work. However, no other places would accept him anymore. He could only work as a labor worker. One day, he would fight with the owner and complain about how tiring the job was. The boss ended up breaking Chad's leg.

Finally, Chad would end his days by himself all alone.

Recently, the ghost matchmaker would have a dream; a nightmare.

It would be beaten up every day.

After that, their aura would be sucked out and be used to water the flowers in the spirit gourd. Those were the flowers that Aunt Harem had planted in there while the Ghost matchmaker would be the food for the crops.

In just three days, it had become lifeless, although it was just a spirit.

She really hoped Lilly would remember her.

Today was the same as always. The Ghost Matchmaker was getting beaten as always.

Lilly finally remembers about the spirit that she captured. The spirit had the same aura as the chapel. Pablo guessed that the spirit might have worked under Master Dale.

Now that she had recovered, she wanted to try catching Master Dale again.

When they were all brought out, the spirits were all stunned.

The wailing spirits were standing in front of the ghost matchmaker, trying to shield Lilly of the ghost's horrible state.

The newest ghost that was freshly caught had no idea what was happening.

He felt that he was the most unlucky spirit in the world. Not only was he captured without any warning, he had to spend three days looking at other spirits beating each other up. Nobody even bothered to greet him.

"What's the matter?" Lilly asked.

The weakling spirit smiled. "Is it the weekend, Lilly? Was school tough?"

Lilly shook her head. "Not at all. I'm just a kindergartener."

Aunt Harem replied, "We were just interrogating the ghost matchmaker. She wouldn't say anything. Just give me a few more days."

"I will say. I will tell you anything and everything that you want to know. Please just ask me anything. You never give me a chance to even open my mouth."

"I thought we're all evil spirits. But they are worse than me," the gosh matchmaker thought.

Not only was the matchmaker unable to fight back, he could not even move.

He was already on the verge of tears.

When Lilly heard what he said, she pulled over a chair and sat on it.

"Tell me. What's your name, and where are you from?"

#### [Chapter 742 The Death of the Ghost Matchmaker](#)

The ghost matchmaker was very honest; she was almost eager to tell her life story because she thought that she could be freed. Once I've told them everything, they'll release me, right? Even if they're not letting me go, I'll have to work for this kid, right? After all, it makes no difference whether I work for

Master Dale or her. I was out for so long, and he didn't look for me either. But I prefer to work for Master Dale; he's a reliable man after all.

She slowly said, "My name is Memphis Gutierrez."

The unlucky ghost asked, "Ha, are you sure?" He checked her out and commented, "Your waist is so broad, and your face is under average... You don't look like a 'Memphis.'"

The harem spirit said, "Don't interrupt her talking!"

The unlucky ghost then said, "Oh, Memphis, please continue."

"I was from X village in X district, and I was dead in the year 2002."

The harem spirit exclaimed, "You're only dead so recently? I thought you were a ghost from ancient times! Or at least from the 60s or 70s!" All of these spirits felt that the ghost matchmaker had traditional thinking after listening to the passionate ghost, so they all thought that she must be an ancient spirit.

The ghost said, "Ah, that's great. I'm happy that you're not the same as me."

The foolish ghost asked in doubt, "Since you're from the new century, why are you so traditional?"

The ghost matchmaker said after a while, "It doesn't matter which era you're from; it's one's thinking after all." Pablo and the spirits were amused to hear such a speech from her.

The ghost matchmaker glanced at Lilly and said, "Actually, the X village that I was from wasn't a very backward place." It was only twenty years ago, and everyone was actually leading a good life; there was no starvation, and the villagers all owned a television in their homes. "I was only fifteen when I got married; everyone got married early back then. I was married and pregnant with a child after graduating from junior high school."

Lilly was not familiar with the legal age to get married; she continued to eat her sweet while the other spirits were all shocked. She even put one in Pablo's mouth. "I do... don't..." Eh? It's actually nice.

The ghost matchmaker continued to say, "I'm married to a man who didn't go to primary school before. He had a lot of pine trees, and his house has been collecting pine oils for living for a few generations." Her husband was twelve years older than her; he always carried a knife with him to the mountain to work. He even dared to fight against the wild boar; he was someone with a hot temper. "My firstborn was a girl; my mother-in-law was furious." Her husband treated her badly because she did not give birth to a son.

"I would go to my mother to cry, yet she told me that it was normal to be scolded and beaten by husbands." Her husband felt that she embarrassed him for complaining to her mother, so she was scolded even more after that. "I was still in my confinement back then; yet I had to carry my child and go

to the riverside to wash the laundry." It was useless for her to go back to her mother; she would only nag at her and brainwash her about the necessities of giving birth to a son in marriage.

Hence, she became obsessed with giving birth to a son, yet she gave birth to four daughters. "My father-in-law was enraged; he reprimanded me for being ugly and useless for only giving birth to daughters." She continued, "Can you guys imagine it? The world was already modernized back then, but my daughters were being thrown and even killed. The ghost matchmaker was calm, telling her own story. Her firstborn was raised okay; the second born was being physically abused; and the third born was always starving.

Lilly glowered and asked, "I don't understand; as a mother, how could you let your child starve? Where were you?"

The ghost matchmaker paused and answered, "Why should I care about them? Daughters are cheap. They're the ones that insisted on reincarnating, so that I couldn't get a son."

Everyone was dumbstruck at her logic; she was a woman herself, and those were their kids. How could she be so indifferent?

She said, "My father-in-law snapped when he saw the fourth born was a daughter; he threw her to the yard and split her head into half with a hoe, and he threw her away." She continued to say, "My third child was terrified seeing it, and she couldn't stop crying. My father-in-law was still in a bad mood, so he brought her to the river and threw her in." Her first and second daughters remained silent, and they obeyed whatever the grandfather said. They did not dare to fight back at all. Her second daughter went missing when they went to the market, and her in-laws did not care to search for her at all. Her eldest daughter was kept because she could help with the house chores.

Lilly held Pablo's hand as she was frightened by her world. Pablo picked her up and patted her back to comfort her. The ghost matchmaker glanced at her again and commented, "You're so lucky if you're from our village; you might be in some corner fighting for your own survival!" The weakling and the harem spirit bested the ghost matchmaker, and both of them threatened her.

She hurriedly begged for forgiveness and continued her story. She was actually terrified at the deaths of her daughters; she might be indifferent, but she never expected them to be killed! None of the villagers helped her; they even avoided her. None of them reported the incidents to the police; they only gathered around and discussed the incidents as gossip. She was getting numb, and she gave birth to another three daughters afterward. And all of them were thrown into the river by her father-in-law.

At the end, only her eldest daughter survived. Her mother-in-law was dissatisfied with her, and her husband always beat her up. "He would vent on me at anything." Lilly did not know what to feel; she asked, "Then why didn't you escape?" She answered, "I did! But I was scammed and almost died out there, so I went back to them." She continued to say, "My husband was upset seeing me, and he chased me with a knife. He reprimanded me for running away." Her leg was being chopped, and she did not dare to run again once she had recovered.

Lilly asked, "Then, why are you a ghost matchmaker?"

She sighed and answered, "I had to introduce women to my husband in the beginning."

#### [Chapter 743 A Victim Turned Into An Abuser](#)

The ghost matchmaker's mother-in-law wanted her son to marry one more wife. She was worried that the new wife would chase her away, and her husband's family did not want to take her back. She felt that staying with them with a roof on top of her was better than being a stray. "In order to please them, I told them that one of my previous classmates was not married yet. She graduated from high school only, and she wasn't working." She continued to say, "I showed my mother-in-law her picture, and my husband fell in love with my pretty classmate."

In order to make this marriage happen, she did not dare to tell her friend the truth. She lied to her and said that her husband's family was kind and let her stay with them even though her husband was dead. Her classmate had a blind date with her husband, but she was not satisfied with him being illiterate. But her husband's family was willing to give her classmate a high bride price, so her family was very pleased with it. "Well, there's nothing we could do besides corner her." She continued to say, "Who does she think she is? So what if she's studied more than the rest of us?"

The harem spirit said in disbelief, "What did you do to her?"

The ghost matchmaker said without a sense of regret, "Both of their families were happy with it; everyone was drinking back then, so I invited her to drink with us." She continued to say, "I was worried that she didn't drink enough, so I added soft drink to her alcohol to make her drink more." When the alcohol was mixed with soft drink, it would be smooth and not strong when one drank it, and it would often be too late when one realized that they were drunk. "I was chatting with her about what happened in our junior high while making her drink more. She's pretty innocent, he, he." She passed out after drinking a lot.

The ghost matchmaker carried her classmate back to her husband's room, and her family actually allowed it to happen. On the following day, the classmate woke up to find herself naked. Her clothes were being confiscated, so she could not leave. She could only yell inside the room. Both of their families were planning the marriage while she was locked up; she gave in after two days. Her classmate was pregnant and gave birth to a son after marrying her husband. "My husband was overjoyed. And they didn't need so many women in the household, so they planned to kick me out."

"I must be useful, right?" All the spirits were silent. What kind of nonsense is this? It's hard to believe that she's actually educated. She lived tragically, and her daughters were pitiful, and she even turned her classmate's life into a tragedy. The victim turned into an abuser at last.

"Ha! You even know that you have to be useful!" The unlucky ghost snorted, "You're better off dead!"

The ghost matchmaker agreed and said, "Yes, but wasn't I dead in the end?" She continued to say, "In

order to be useful, I went to do matchmaking for others." She had succeeded once, so she had the experience to matchmake after all. She was very active in finding partners for the old bachelors in her village. They were actually full of bad habits, so they could not find a partner, but she went to school before, so she knew a lot of women; she even knew women from other villages. She went to complain about her tragic life to a classmate, and this classmate was even more innocent. She was so furious that she came to her village to help her get justice.

"Well, of course she could never leave once she had come to me!" She said triumphantly, "I'm never letting her escape; she couldn't blame me when things happened to her because she's drunk!" Her friend was assaulted, and the entire village saw her naked. Her classmate's view of life was shattered, and she lied to her family when they came looking for her classmate. She told them that her friend ran away with her lover after being impregnated. And indeed, one of her classmates was impregnated; when her family found her, they thought that she was cheap, so they simply married her away.

The ghost matchmaker did not care about them at all; as long as she could bring money home, her husband's family would let her stay. "Yet, not every one of my classmates was dumb." She continued to say, "Although it was common for us to get married at a young age, as the era was changing, they actually started to care about their daughters' wellbeing." Their families might have urged them to get married once they passed twenty years old, but they would actually look at the man's family background.

"So, I couldn't force or lie to them anymore." She said, "But, because of my successful matchmaking, some of them actually mistook me for a professional matchmaker. He. he." She extended the area and tried to cheat the women in further areas. She made up lies to lure them in. She would tell the woman and her family that the male candidate was rich, but in fact, the guy actually went to prison before. And she would also lie to the man that the female candidate was shy and barely spoke, when in fact the woman was muted. She did not care about their married lives; her own marriage was in a complete mess, and she managed to endure it.

Lilly was asked in confusion, "But wouldn't your lies be exposed?" She answered, "Well, it's too late by the time they realize. They have already been married for quite some time!" But she continued, "In the beginning, I could still get commission from it, but my reputation was getting worse after some time. My income completely stopped, and I couldn't bring money home." In order to continue living with her husband's family, she changed her target to the dead. She started to get her title as the "Ghost Matchmaker" starting that day...

"I was beaten up by my husband on that day, and I was walking around in the village. I stumbled upon a funeral, and I looked at it. The dead was a twenty-year-old young boy; he was a college student. He died of a myocardial infarction when he was playing basketball." When she was curiously looking, the dead man's mother suddenly pulled her aside and gave her a thousand dollars. She was shocked, and the dead man's family requested that she find a young dead girl to marry him in case he was not reincarnated. And she would get another thousand dollars if she managed to get the job done.

She had never seen this much money in her life before. She could earn two thousand dollars from it, so



why not? She immediately went around to look for the single woman who had died. "But it was hard to find such a woman." She continued to say, "There were a lot of single women that were alive, and there was barely a single woman that died at the age of twenty. So..."

#### [Chapter 744 Ruthless Mother](#)

Lilly asked, "So?"

The harem spirit exclaimed, "Please don't tell me that you targeted your eldest daughter to the extent of killing her." It was not weird for these spirits to think so because the ghost matchmaker might really do such a thing. She avoided eye contact and replied, "It's impossible for me to do so, right? How could I be so cruel to my own daughter?"

The weakling spirit carried Lilly and asked the ghost matchmaker, "Then, what did you do for your first job?"

She answered, "I've been searching for so long... and there's no suitable candidate." There were a lot of girls and women from different villages, but the dead ones did not fulfill the age requirement. She was running out of time, and her mind was fixated on those two thousand dollars. She already gave the 1,000 dollars payment to her mother-in-law, and it was impossible for her to get it back from her.

"When I was back home the other day, I saw my daughter washing the laundry with her friend by the river." Her daughter was eleven years old, whereas her best friend was twelve. They were having similar life experiences; they always asked each other out to wash laundry, pick vegetables, collect pine oil, and so on.

Lilly could somewhat guess what happened, and she was shaken to her core. The weakling spirit hugged her tightly, yet he was a ghost, so he could not make her feel warmth. "Let's not listen to her anymore, can we?" He said gently, "I'll bring you out to play."

Pablo looked at Lilly worriedly, and he sighed. The harem spirit said to the ghost matchmaker, "Stop saying it." The other spirits all surrounded Lilly, asking her to stop listening at this moment.

"It's unhealthy for a kid to listen to these; let's stop, okay?"

"That's right, you can train when you're a little bit older."

"Let's stop hunting for ghosts and focus on your studies now. You can have a happy life growing up."

Yet Lilly merely shook her head and answered, "It's alright; my heart is strong enough for this."

The weakling spirit looked at Pablo, but Pablo did not stop the ghost matchmaker from continuing. Hence, she continued to mutter, "Daughters are worth nothing... So, it wasn't a big issue if she accidentally fell into the river while she was doing laundry, right?" She waited for the girl to speak with her daughter before pushing her into the river. The girl was not defensive of her since she was her

friend's mother; she was struggling and shouting for help in the river after being pushed. "I couldn't bring myself to watch her die." She said to them

The unlucky ghost asked, "So, did you walk away?"

She choked and answered warily, "Yes." Every spirit was furious. She didn't harm her daughter, but others!

"Where's your conscience?" The harem spirit questioned her. "You were once a daughter, yet you harmed someone's daughter. That's your daughter's best friend!"

The ghost matchmaker mumbled, "Well... I was having a hard time too. Who's there to pity me? If I didn't do so, I would be starving to death outside." She continued to say angrily, "What's more, that girl was being abused at home; she's better off dead."

Lilly and the rest of the spirits were extremely furious! She hurriedly said, "After her death, her family didn't even care about her! They simply wrapped her with a mat and buried her on the mountain." Based on their culture, any child that was killed by accident, especially a girl, would not have a coffin. " I hurriedly went to my client and told them about this twelve-year-old girl. I told them that it was nearly impossible to find the candidate; I convinced them that their son already chose this girl as his wife." Their parents were hesitant at first, but they agreed after hearing her words. Hence, she went to the girl's family to tell them about the marriage proposal. The boy's family was willing to give them a bride price worth ten thousand ninety-nine dollars, so the marriage was set. " After all, the daughter has to marry at some point. So, they're not losing anything with that amount of bride price." It's still marriage, whether she's alive or dead.

This type of practice was forbidden long ago. Even though their marriage culture was still different from the rest of the world, they still secretly held the wedding in the middle of the night. She realized that this job could earn a lot of money, so she continued doing it. But it was always secretive, and people never stopped coming to her. She was always traveling, and she knew well about the deaths of the bachelors and bachelorettes in every village. Sometimes, it was not that hard because the dead's family might only request that a living human marry their dead son.

She was getting richer and richer along the way, and she was getting ambitious. She went to the other village and built her own tile house. Lilly asked, "Did you bring your daughter to live with you?" The ghost matchmaker answered, "No, it's better for her to have a family, unlike me." But when her mother-in-law heard that she built her own house and her husband's second wife found her place, they all came to her house to beat her up and take away all of her money. The second wife smiled triumphantly at her while holding her son's hand.

The harem spirit snorted, "Karma was indeed fair to everyone!" After the ghost matchmaker was beaten up, she was bedridden for days. They left her daughter with her because they refused to look after her anymore. Her daughter took care of her, and her husband's family visited her monthly to threaten her to give them money. She told them that she was not earning as she was bedridden, but they ended up

beating her again.

Lilly did not pity her, but she commented, "You could have run away again!"

She replied, "No, there's nowhere else for me to run to." I was penniless, so where else could I run to? They might beat me to death if I run again.

Lilly was having mixed feelings. She's... She's like what Daddy has described to me before... She bowed down to the stronger people but bullied the weaklings. Hmph!

She was bedridden for another half a month, but she knew she had to do something. She got a new job; a dead boy's family requested a living wife, but she had to be young, single, and virgin. They offered eighty thousand ninety-nine dollars for the bride's price. She was totally moved by the amount of the money, and she looked at her daughter, who was taking care of her. She fulfilled every requirement.

The harem spirit exclaimed, "So, you let your daughter get married to the dead?"

She replied, "Well, wasn't it a good thing? She could have married someone who abused her, or she might not be able to give birth to sons. So, she's safe marrying the dead." But, in reality, her daughter refused to marry him; she liked a boy from the same village, and they had mutual feelings. Her daughter might not have been able to give birth to sons, but she could have ended up with a husband who cherished her, and her life might not have been tragic. Yet, the ghost matchmaker still forced her daughter to get married at that time.

#### [Chapter 745 Master, You're a Liar](#)

It was a spooky midnight when she let her daughter get married; there were unknown crying sounds on the road; some wild cat was meowing. She was actually afraid back then, but the ceremony went smoothly, and her daughter ended up a slave in that family. But she did not care about her because she felt that her daughter belonged to their family now; it was her fate to marry into that family. She ran away with the bride price to a county seat, and she remarried. However, that man used her money too, so she had to expand her market.

But the outside world was different from the villages; they were law-abiding citizens, and the parents would not agree to let their dead daughter marry a dead man. "Although things were getting rough, I earned so much more by just completing a job." The ghost matchmaker continued to say, "Sometimes, the rich people were even more superstitious." She accepted a very big offer for her last job. She could earn hundreds of thousands of dollars, excluding the bride's price. Her client had stricter requirements back to them: they wanted a dead woman who was a virgin, single, of the same age as their dead son, and had graduated from college. She searched for a very long time until she found the suitable candidate, but the dead girl's parents chased her out with a steel stick.

She was unwilling to give up hundreds of thousands of dollars; she wanted to complete her last job and retire since she was getting old. So... She secretly dug out the girl's ashes. "There were a lot of people doing this in our field. It was hard to find a suitable candidate. And as the time passed, many families

refused to let their daughters marry the dead." So, it was common for the ghost matchmakers to steal the corpses, but many of them managed to run away, leaving the families crying behind.

The weakling spirit snorted, "You guys are immoral!"

She answered, "How is this immoral? We're finding partners for the dead. She continued to say, "Death is worth nothing. So why don't we earn from it?"

Lilly's heart ached after hearing her words! She bit her blanket hard. Pablo patted her back and asked, "Were you beaten to death?"

She nodded and answered, "Yes, that girl's family beat me to death. And they crucified me on her grave to pay for my sin." Her new husband only cared about her money, so he did not look for her after her disappearance. And her daughter, her first husband, and his family would never look for her either. So, her body was left on the grave, exposed to the extreme weather. The beasts that passed by would bite her bones away. Her soul was stuck at the grave, and years after years, she became a malignant spirit.

Every spirit thought that she reaped what she sowed. And the unscrupulous spirit commented, "It's such a tragedy! Even worse than mine!"

The spirits wanted to ask about the unscrupulous spirit's and the greedy spirit's deaths, but seeing how weary Lilly was, they decided not to ask. The weakling spirit asked, "Lilly, how are you?"

She merely shook her head. The weakling spirit felt sorry for her. Lilly's heart gets heavier each time she gets to know the story of the malignant spirit. She's somehow reliving their deaths on a different level. The weakling spirit felt that Pablo was too cruel. Why must Lilly train now? Why can't she train at eighteen years old?

Suddenly, Pablo's heart ached, and he coughed drastically. He would be healing in the jar of souls in these few days, yet the King of Cities injured him badly. This kind of injury could not be healed in the evil energy vein in the jar of souls. None of them realized that a strand of his hair had turned white. He smiled bitterly; he did not want to be cruel. Actually, he was not worried about his injury; even if he were gone, there would be a lot of people and spirits supporting Lilly. But... He accidentally saw something he should not have seen in the Palace of the Ruler of Hell the other day. Lilly's life would end when she was eighteen. He could not afford to feel sorry for her. He was worried that she might fail her tribulation, and it would be forever damaging for her.

The weakling spirit realized something was off about Pablo. In the night, he whispered to the harem spirit inside the jar of souls, "Master Belmont seems off today, and he was so much stricter to Lilly today..."

The harem spirit whispered, "Are you implying that he might be dying?"

He replied, "It's just my guess, or else he doesn't have to be rushing..."

Lilly suddenly asked, "What are the two of you talking about?" She overheard their conversation when she was falling asleep. She panicked and asked, "Are you guys saying that the Master is dying?"

The weakling spirit did not expect her to be able to hear their conversation. But the jar belonged to her after all, so it was not a surprise that she could actually hear. Yet, usually, when the jar was closed, she would not hear what they said if she did not focus. The weakling spirit came out and asked gently, "Lilly, are you having insomnia? Why are you listening to our conversation all of a sudden?"

Lilly was in a daze. Master is dying? Impossible! How can my master be totally gone? She hurriedly snatched the Tortoise and said in a shaking voice, "Mr. Tortoise, I'm sorry if I hurt you. Please forgive me." The Tortoise was no ordinary tortoise; it could predict certain things about the future. He leaned his head against Lilly's finger, as if comforting her. She flipped it over as she lit some yellow sparks with her fingers; the sparks were burning its shell, but it was closing its eyes the entire time, enduring the pain in silence. The shell broke open with a soft thud.

The harem spirit muttered, "This is the authentic Turtle Shell Oracle."

Lilly's face turned pale as she looked at the pattern of the shell. The weakling spirit asked, "What's wrong?"

She pursed her lips and refused to speak. Her tiny body was trembling; she would have cried already if it were last time. "I'm alright," She muttered. "I'll sleep now. Goodnight everyone." She tucked herself in bed while she was hugging the Tortoise. She closed her eyes; the Tortoise adjusted its position, and it slept soundly in her embrace.

The harem spirit and the weakling spirit looked at each other in silence; the weakling spirit whispered, "Lilly, we'll always be with you." He caressed her head and kissed gently on her forehead, and then he went back into the jar.

On this quiet night, tears were streaming down Lilly's face. The master is a liar! Liar!

#### [Chapter 746 I Want to Be With Her Longer](#)

The underworld was another world; some parts of the human world overlapped with it. So, sometimes, humans might bump into ghosts. And most of the underworld existed in another dimension; the so-called hell and ghost town were parts of it. It worked similarly to the human city. Out of the center of the underworld, there were undeveloped fields and mountains; sometimes the souls of the dead animals might go to these places. Yet, these animal souls were having the time of their lives compared to when they were in the human world because nothing was retraining them.

Pablo was walking in this area when, suddenly, a bird with human faces shrieked and flew toward him. It had nine heads; its eyes and mouth resembled those of an owl. One of its heads was cut off, and it was still bleeding. It was circling in the air on top of Pablo. He sneered, "The nine-headed bird." This creature was like a monster, and it appeared in ancient times to hunt the children. And he was not a kid. He

might be badly injured, but nothing could bully him! He swung his arm, and his pen of justice flew. With the cry of the bird, it was torn in half by the pen! All the dark creatures retreated, seeing this. Yet there was still one nine-headed bird unwilling to leave, waiting for the best time to strike.

Pablo coughed drastically; he tried to surpass it. Half of his hair has already turned white. He muttered bitterly, "If I can't find the medicine tonight, Lilly must realize that something's wrong." Maybe I can dye my hair? He laughed bitterly. A ghost could change its appearance, and he was too weak to even maintain his hair color now. He could only let himself expose himself at this moment; he would try his best to conceal it when he was back so that Lilly would not realize anything.

"It's here..." He came to a hidden valley, and at the end of it lay a striking flower. He was looking for this flower; it could save a soul. But it was easy to spot this flower; it was hard to pick it. There were countless traps around it that attracted the shadow ghosts. Once they got near it, the entire valley would engulf them. The flower was not dangerous; the hidden valley was. He carefully looked around and estimated the distance. The pen of justice flew straight to the soul flower! Before it could reach the flower, the entire valley moved like a tsunami, and it almost engulfed the pen.

Pablo recalled the pen; it was almost gone in the valley. The pen flew back and stabbed into a rotten tree trunk at the side, and the tree trunk turned into ashes instantly. Pablo was panting; the distance was too far. He took a few steps forward and sent the pen out again. The wind was blowing wilder in the valley, and the pen almost got caught in it. Pablo managed to get it back in the nick of time, and he fell to the ground. "I must get the soul flower." He wanted to be with Lilly a little longer. One soul flower could extend one month of his lifespan.

He was determined to get it; he walked further, and he had already stepped foot into the valley. The wind was blowing his suit, and his hair was dancing along with the strong wind. "Go!" The pen managed to pick the soul flower this time! Yet the hidden valley was enraged by it; the ground was shaking, every dust and rock on it was moving, and all of it was caught in the strong wind! It formed a tornado and went straight for Pablo! He caught the pen and the flower and turned around to fly away!

Unfortunately, his suit was caught in the wind, and he was almost dragged into it. He abruptly turned his sleeve away, and he managed to get away. But he was totally in a mess. His face, hair, and suit were all covered in mud. He mockingly said, "Luckily Lilly isn't here, if not she must be laughing at me..." Normally, such a valley meant nothing to him. He looked at the flower; it was shining brightly. It was breathtakingly beautiful. His life would be expanded for a month after he ate it. "It's so pretty... How much I wish that I could bring it back for Lilly to see." But I can't... He did not hesitate anymore, and he was about to eat it.

Suddenly, someone flew toward him and snatched the flower away! "Hey, isn't this Judge Belmont?" The King of Cities was flying midair and said sarcastically, "The noble Judge Belmont, why are you in such a ruin now? Tsk!"

The flower floated in front of him, and he said, "This flower is useless rubbish, but it's pretty. Are you going to eat this type of trash? Tsk, I'm not letting you become this low."

## [Chapter 747 Lilly Ran Into Him](#)

Pablo snorted, "Aren't you feeling shameful?" He did not ask the King of Cities to return the soul flower to him because he did not want to seem weak. He would surely make fun of him. The King of Cities' face turned dark, and he grabbed the flower and shouted, "Pablo, these are not your territories, so how dare you talk to me like this?" He continued to say, "If I were to kill you now, the Emperor Prosper couldn't do anything to me!"

Pablo understood that the King of Cities showed himself on purpose; he did not manage to kill him last time, so he was determined to do so this time around. If he were dead, Lilly's future would be even more shaky. "You shameless bastard!" Pablo said, "You're just getting ahead of yourself!"

The King of Cities was upset; Pablo was implying that he was incapable. Hmph! Without the King of Hell here, a mere judge is daring enough to disrespect me! I'm also a king, after all! He pinched the soul flower into powder, and he said, "Well, you're nothing but talking big! Pablo, today is the day that you die!"

Pablo's heart sank; he finally got the soul flower, and it was ruined just like this. The King of Cities patted the powder away, and he suddenly flew toward Pablo with his palm out! Pablo was already alert; he swung his hand and pulled the ten-headed bird that was hiding at the side to be his shield. The bird was dumbstruck. Before it could react, it vaporized into thin air when the King of Cities hit it. What was even worse was that if Pablo did not defend himself behind the bird, he would be vaporizing just like it.

He was being blocked off from the front, and behind him was the hidden valley. The valley might be dangerous, but not as dangerous as the King of Cities. He was here to take his life. So, he might still be able to live by running into the valley. In an instant, he made up his mind when the bird became ashes, and he dashed toward the valley.

"Is this all you got?" The King of Cities was surprised by his suicidal move, but he was pleased with it. Ha, ha! Aren't you always proud? All you can do is hide yourself in the valley! He was enjoying his time toying with Pablo. "Today, you must be dead!" He chased after him!

The tornado was coming Pablo's way when he escaped into the valley. He was being crushed, and he vomited blood. Just when he thought he might be dead, the King of Cities threw his punch. He was steadily standing in the valley; only his clothes were moving along the wind. It was totally different for Pablo. But he did not expect that his punch would not kill Pablo; he broke the tornado and made an escape route for Pablo. Pablo instantly escaped using the route! The King of Cities regretted his move. F\*ck! He chased him right after. He miscalculated just now; he only used half of his strength to play with Pablo, yet it was canceled out by the tornado. Now he threw his punch with his full strength!

Pablo could feel the killer instinct from his back; he wanted to escape from another end of the valley, but he changed his mind and dashed right into the middle of the valley. He wanted to use the tornado to cancel out the King of Cities' ultimate move. The tornado was sharp like a blade; it was cutting his suit, hair, and skin. He suddenly saw that there was another soul flower in the middle of the valley. It was different from the fully bloomed, red soul flower. It was pale purple.

Pablo was overjoyed; he instantly picked it up and ate it. He did not care about the color; as long as it was a soul flower, it was a good flower! The purple flower was totally in shock the moment it was swallowed; it felt like it was in a dream, and suddenly someone picked it up and ate it without any warning. The hidden valley was totally enraged; it was like a beast roaring. And he felt that the world was breaking into parts. At that moment, the King of Cities was hitting him with the moves that were actually saving him instead. He felt like he was at the scene of an apocalypse.

He was being blown out of the valley. Meanwhile, the King of Cities arrived in the middle of the valley; the valley mistook him for the thief, and it opened up its ground and was about to engulf him fully. "You're rubbish!" Pablo yelled and ran away without looking back. The King of Cities thought to himself, F\*ck you! Your motherf\*cker!

The valley could not hold him back, but when he was out of it, Pablo was already long gone. He was extremely angry, but he did not dare break the rules to go after Pablo outside of this abandoned field. Once Pablo was in a ghost town or the human world, he could do nothing but wait! "Goddammit!" How could I let him escape? He was furious, so he vented out on the valley. He destroyed the entire valley before flying away.

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Pablo struggled his way back to the human world. He gasped and sat underneath a tree in the Crawford residence garden. Luckily, it turned out to be good. He managed to eat a soul flower. He looked at his hand; his almost scattered energy body was concentrated again. His skin looked fair, and all of his injuries had healed. His hair grew out again, yet it was still white. "What type of soul flower was it? It's so powerful." He was shocked, looking at himself. But his clothes were still torn; nobody burned paper clothes for him, and he was not on duty, so he could only use his own power to recover them.

Before he could do it, he heard someone mutter, "Master..." He looked up and saw Lilly looking at him with reddened eyes. He was found by her before he could tidy himself up. He coughed awkwardly and said, "I was in a fight with someone, but I won." He continued to say, "Only my clothes were damaged; I'm..." Lilly ran into his arms before he could finish speaking.

"You're lying." She sobbed, "You're injured."

### [Chapter 748 Lilly's Brand](#)

Pablo was stunned. He smiled helplessly and hugged Lilly. "Yes, I'm injured, but I'm alright." He continued to say, "I'll be fine soon; you don't have to worry." His head was leaning on hers, and he felt warmth with her in his arms. He muttered, "I picked up a flower and ate it; my injuries are so much better now." He then said, "But it's a shame that I can't bring it for you to see; it's beautiful. He was silent after a while, and he was resting his head on her shoulder.

Lilly was silently crying, and she mumbled, "Master, sleep tight!" She wanted to carry him like her dad



used to carry her; unfortunately, she was too short. Pablo's limbs were too long for her. She could only lift him up high and bring him back to the room. All the prying spirits were amused that they could see Judge Belmont being carried by a girl. She tucked him in bed and stared at him at his bedside. "The master's hair turned white." She touched it and said, "But you're still handsome; you're a super handsome man."

Pablo should be exhausted, as he slept deeply. The weakling spirit and the rest came to her and said, "Master Belmont is tired, but he's alright now; don't you worry, Lilly." The harem spirit agreed and said excitedly, "Let him sleep, but should we change his clothes for him?" The ghost bride said, "Huh? It's not suitable, isn't it? But I used to serve the people before; I don't mind helping him change." The unlucky ghost rolled his eyes and said, "Hey, can the two of you behave? We're having a kid here."

The two of them hurriedly said, "Oops! Sorry! Lilly, what we meant was that Master Belmont's clothes were torn; we didn't have any other intention... We just want to help him change!" Lilly replied, "It's okay, I understand." They're both feeling sorry for Master's torn-out clothes; he's so pitiful. I feel sorry for him too. Both of them were dumbstruck. Huh? Does she really understand it?

Lilly suddenly said, "I'll change for Master!" The weakling spirit exclaimed, "Erm... We can do it; you're still too young." She insisted and said, "I'll take care of Master myself; you guys can just rest." She ran out and then came back carrying a lot of papers. Anthony prepared a store for her to keep papers of different colors. and she kept a lot of treasures in it; she could literally take out a bunch of them when they were barely nowhere to be seen out there. She put her store in the Hell Ruler Palace, while Anthony went out there searching for more goods for her. So it was always filled up.

She climbed into her bed and tried to measure the papers based on Pablo's size. And she took out her child's phone to search for a suitable suit for him. She searched based on Pablo's preference; he had been wearing the same suit for a long time, so he must be loving it. And she felt that Pablo looked great in it. The phone rang and showed her a message. "The best design for a suit was found." There were a lot of different designs on the phone.

The harem spirit pointed at one design and said, "This one! It looks splendid, like a male lead from a movie!" The ghost bride said, "Look at this one! This is so suitable for celebration!" The unlucky ghost rolled his eyes and said, "And then he can straight away have a wedding ceremony with you while wearing this, right?" She covered her face and replied, "Ah, I didn't mean it." The weakling ghost pointed to a blue suit and said, "This is not bad. Your Master's hair is silver white now; he should look good in this."

Lilly said, "My Master looks good in everything." She decided to take all of their advice, and she started to cut the papers. The weakling ghost asked, "Are you sure you don't need our help?" She shook her head and said, "I want to make the most wonderful clothes for my Master in the world." It'll be waterproof, fireproof, windproof, and everything-proof. And it will look extremely good, like the skins of the characters in the online game. And I should write "Lilly's brand" on it...

She asked, "How do I spell 'brand'?" The weakling spirit smiled and traced it on her palm. She instantly

wrote it on; it was so tiny on the clothes that people would not normally realize it. The harem spirit asked worriedly, "Lilly, are you sure the clothes will be nice?" She was cutting it ugly. She was working hard, and then she simply cut it, and she swung her hand in the air and shouted, "Turn, turn, turn!" The paper turned into the exact same design as the picture; not only was it nice, it was totally the same.

The spirits were totally amused. Lilly, can you make some for us too? Usually, they wore whatever they were wearing when they died. Sometimes they could get some clothes if their family burned some for them. And they did not feel like wasting their deathly energy making some clothes for themselves.

She burned the paper clothes while mumbling something, and the clothes appeared on Pablo's body. She cleaned his face and hair for him, and she used a talisman to make him clean. All the spirits wanted to be treated the same way. It seemed like she still thought that it was not enough, so she grabbed a stack of paper money and said her spell. And she knocked on the gong twice.

Pablo abruptly opened his eyes. "Huh?" Am I back to the time when I died? Am I being sent away again? He thought to himself.

#### [Chapter 749 Feeding the Other Shore Flower](#)

Pablo looked at her and asked, "Since when do you have a gong?" She innocently answered, "I saw Josh make one before, so I did it like he did." She could literally take anything out. Pablo asked, "What time is it?" Lilly answered, "It's still early, Master. Granny will only be up two hours later to make breakfast. You can continue to sleep!" He could not fall asleep at all now; he pushed himself up and leaned against the bed frame. And he suddenly realized that he was wearing brand new clothing. Holy... Was she really giving me a burial ceremony? I'm even dressed now. It's pretty decent, actually.

"Did you make this?" He saw the ugly handwriting on his sleeve, "Lilly's brand". He felt the warmth. She hugged him and answered, "Yes, I wish you could be safe forever." He caressed her head and said, "Let's go to sleep; you have to go to school early in the morning." She closed her eyes and thought to herself, Soul flower? I remember now. I'll search for it and plant it in the garden, and my Master can eat it as he pleases. We can even put it in the food to cook with everything. It must be delicious! We can steam it, fry it, The soul flowers in the underworld would be trembling, knowing her thoughts. She fell asleep after pondering for a while.

Pablo looked at her as she slept. The weakling spirit asked, "Master Belmont, are you alright?" He sighed and replied, "Better for now." But I still can't hold it for too long. "Before this, I'll get rid of Master Dale for her." Master Earnest is too sly, and what's more, he's practicing the skill that can totally counter Lilly's. He asked, "Where's Jessie?"

The harem spirit answered, "Oh, her? She's playing in the jar of souls." In the jar, the ghost matchmaker was pinned down at the Other Shore Flower Field, and her deathly energy was being drawn out as fertilizer for the flowers. She was getting angrier the more she pondered. Why are they so cruel to me? Why are they accusing me of harming people? Which malignant spirit here has never harmed people before? Are the people harmed by me pitiful? What about me? I'm also a victim! Everyone treated me like sh\*t! None of the people stood up for me when I was asking for help. So why do I deserve to be

treated as such now?

Jessie pulled down a strand of her hair, and it turned into deathly energy. She then threw it into the flower field. The flowers were happily absorbing it. A little girl and a flower field, it was supposed to be a heartwarming scene, but it looked completely eerie instead. "Hey, little kid, can you let me go? See how pitiful I am," the ghost matchmaker said to her. This kid looks ordinary, and she didn't hear my story outside. so I should be able to fool her. She continued to say, "Look at me! I've never harmed anyone when I was alive. I'm a victim, whether I'm alive or dead. See how they pinned me down here to feed the flowers? They're cruel! Let me out. and you'll be the best ghost ever! I'm sure you can reincarnate into a rich family in the next life!"

Jessie stared at her and said, "He, he." She continued to pull the ghost matchmaker's hair to feed the flowers. She was turning bald. Jessie smirked and said spookily, "We fed the flowers too much just not long ago... If not, you won't even be here for two days." She continued to say, "Look at them... They're fully digested and starting to be hungry; you should go play with them, alright?" The ghost matchmaker was scared by her frightening vibe.

Suddenly, the outside of the jar sounded, "Jessie!" She threw the hair away and replied happily, "I'm coming!" Before she left, she lifted the nails, pinning down the ghost matchmaker. She was surprised! This kid! Ha, I still managed to fool her! Once I'm free, she will be... Before she knew it, she was already torn to pieces and thrown into the flower field. She was fully absorbed by the flowers without even managing to scream.

Jessie muttered under her breath, "Do you think you can run away inside the jar?" The jar could change her appearance. How dare you try to fool a kid? Hmph! She skipped out of the jar and asked, "What's wrong, Harem?" The harem spirit pointed at Pablo and said, "Master Belmont wants to talk to you; go!" She looked at Pablo, but her focus was elsewhere. She was thinking about Blake borrowing her doll but not returning it after so long. Pablo suddenly asked, "Jessie, you mentioned that your doll was made into a drum before; was that place being blessed by golden energy?" Her smile disappeared on the spot.

### [Chapter 750 The King of Cities](#)

Jessie snorted, "The golden energy protected the bad guys; it's not good!"

Pablo said, "If you ever stumble upon the energy again, can you recognize it?" He raised his hand, and a very faint golden light formed at his fingertips. Jessie glared at it and snorted, "This is it!" She tried to slap the golden light, but the light hurt her hand instead. Pablo said, "You can't put it out like this." Jessie was enraged, and she transformed her hand into water. She put it out with her deathly energy. Pablo thought to himself, Okay, I was wrong.

The weakling spirit asked, "Master Belmont, are you suspecting that Master Dale was the one that hurt Jessie?" Pablo nodded and thought, I'm not worried if there's one bad guy only, what if there's more? The weakling spirit muttered, "So Lilly has to be careful; she can't risk exposing herself." They had to catch Master Dale at the moment.

In the Medieval' garden, Master Dale was depressed. He was there for half a month; he did not step out of that place at all as he was rescuing himself. Yet his injuries were not getting any better! That kid ruined my golden energy; she ruined me! The energy was great to be used, but it could also eat me up. I'll be dead if I'm not getting any better now. "How can it be so severe?" He muttered to himself, "How dare she ruin me?" But he thought that the little girl would be in a worse state than him. Because he regarded himself as a very strong individual. I've got to look for the rich spirit and also the ghost matchmaker."

All his little ghosts were done for the night, and he was only left with a resentful spirit. but he sacrificed it to heal himself. He tried so many methods, but he still could not recover, so he could only think of the two malignant spirits that he released the other day. He planned to use these two malignant spirits as his right-hand and left-hand spirits for this life, but he was left with no choice now. He had made up his mind to risk his life to search for them.

At that moment, a stern man wearing the suit of the Ruler of Hell appeared right in front of the entrance! He was terrified, as he thought that he was here to take his life. He knelt down without a second thought! He was the true heir to Mount Silver, so he could tell that the one in front of him was not the Ruler of Hell, not the King of Hell. "The Ruler of Hell, it's my honor meeting you!"

The King of Cities was very pleased with his attitude! He asked sternly, "You're not supposed to be dead now, so why are you speeding up your death?" He kowtowed sincerely and answered, "Someone ruined my ascension tool. I'm always sincere and religious, and I always help people out. I never thought that such a thing would happen to me." The King of Cities said, "So that's the reason why. It seems like it's not your time yet since I bumped into you when I passed by." He simply swung his arm, and his energies swirled toward Leslie, and his life was saved. He simply disappeared after saving him.

Leslie wanted to thank him, but he realized that no one was in front of him; it almost felt like a dream! Soon, he realized that all of his severe injuries had recovered; he was almost fully healed! This... even God is helping me! He was overjoyed, and he felt that he was on the right path. He would be braver than ever to destroy the injustice!

The King of Reincarnation muttered to the King of Cities in the underworld, "You messed up with someone's death; it's not right, isn't it?" He answered in surprise, "Is he important? I just happened to pass by and simply saved him out of kindness!" The King of Reincarnation stopped talking.

Leslie felt like he had totally come back to life. He used to be worried that he would be dead if his enemies badly injured him. But not anymore; he felt like he could outrun any bad situation! When the dawn broke, he immediately left.

Richie was laying weakly in the hospital bed, and the rich spirit was above, absorbing his energy. "Hey man, I can help you with a big case today." The rich spirit continued to say, "I am seriously going all the way out to help you already." Richie's phone rang; he answered the call, and then he struggled to sit up. He then asked for his laptop. His wife was worried and scolded, "Why are you looking at your laptop now? Can't you just focus on your treatment?" Many tubes were inserted into his body at the moment.

"Well, it's not the time for the surgery yet, isn't it?" He continued to say, "There's an important upcoming project; I have to look at the documents to seize this chance." He somehow had the intuition that he had to settle the contract today. He would be lying down for days after the operation; he could not entrust the contract to anyone else but himself; there were a lot of traps in his field of work!

His wife could not convince him and ended up giving in to him. He then used the laptop for half a day; no matter how the medical staff asked him to rest, he refused to. He wanted to earn more! Money! More money... This was slowly becoming his obsession, which was leading him to his doom day.