

## **Eight Uncles 741**

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 741**

“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 Alfordnada, 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."

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

"We paid for Irmo's new house and settled all of the payments. Not only did Irmo and Chod move in immediately without having to pay for anything, including the rent, Irmo 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 Irmo'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!"

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Mrs. Weatherby almost fainted.

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Because of this, he would be sentenced to up to three years of prison with a maximum of ten years.

Irmo's family was trying to

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a few female police officers came and dragged

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injured, so her family used all they could to get the best lawyer they could find. In the end, Chod was  
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post the age of finding a well-paid job. With his anger issues, he could not handle the

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### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 742**

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

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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

ghost matchmaker continued to say, “I’m worried to see 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

child 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

ghost matchmaker 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

and asked, “I don’t understand; as a mother,

should I care about them? Daughters are cheap. They’re the ones that insisted on reincarnating, so that’s not her logic; she was a woman herself, and those were

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

## **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

### **Chapter 743**

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."

The ghost matchmaker's mother-in-law wanted her son to marry one more wife. She was worried that the new wife would choose her over, 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."

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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

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You even know that you have to be useful!" The

after all. She was very active in finding partners for the old bachelors in her village. They were actually full of good habits, so they could not find a partner, but she went to school before, so she knew a

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

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

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## **Chapter 744**

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 Lilly asked, "So?"

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answered warily, "Yes." Every spirit was furious. She didn't harm her

"You were once a daughter, yet you harmed someone's daughter. That's your daughter's

would be starving to death outside." She continued to say angrily, "What's more, that girl was

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."

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,

built her own tile house. Lily 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

asked, "So,

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 745**

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. 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.

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the unscrupulous spirit commented, "It's such a

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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

gets heavier each time she gets to know the story of the malign 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

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

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### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 746**

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.

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 bodily 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.

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.

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

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

to 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

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

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

was too far. He took a few steps forward and sent the pen out again. The wind was blowing wilder in the valley; 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

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 747**

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, Lily'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!

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King of Cities would 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. He was coming Pablo's way when he escaped into the volley. 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. He changed his mind and dashed right into the middle of the volley. 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 volley. It was different from the fully bloomed,

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,

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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.

## **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

### **Chapter 748**

**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?**

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understanding it? 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

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

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.

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 and said, "This one! It looks splendid, like a mole 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

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

carrying a lot of papers. Anthony prepared a store for her to keep papers of different colors. and she kept a lot of treasures

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

then he can straight away have a wedding novel.com fast update 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

## Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

### Chapter 749

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?"

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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

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"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

She continued to pull the ghost matchmaker's hair to feed the flowers. She was turning bold. Jessie smirked and said spookily, "We fed the flowers too much just not long ago... If not, you won't

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

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## **Chapter 750**

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.

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Poblo 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 stop the golden light, but the light hurt her hand instead. Poblo 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. Poblo thought to himself, Okay, I was wrong.

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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

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!

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

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

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

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

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

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