

Eight Uncles 751

[Chapter 751 Some People Deserve It](#)

It was common sense to rest before an operation, yet Richie was rushing his contract, and his body was totally tensed. He finally let go of his laptop the moment he was pushed into the operating room. He smiled and said, "It's done; I'm sure this is it!" The doctor was speechless.

Blake was patiently waiting in the hospital. If Master Dale did release the rich spirit, Blake was sure that he would come for it. The rich spirit was a strong one after all. As he expected, a thin and hunched middle-aged man appeared on the surveillance camera. Actually, Blake was not sure what Master Dale looked like. He was pinning down the scarecrow the other day, and it had no facial features at all. When he was tracking them to the market, they were actually brushed by someone in a suit. Although he merely glanced at him for a split second, he still managed to recognize him. "So, this is Master Dale." He looked at the surveillance camera, and he quietly headed his way. As long as he was a human, he could definitely catch him!

The Master Dale was calculating as he walked, and he arrived at the Cancer Hospital. He glanced up and confirmed that the rich spirit was indeed here. He had done something to his spirits so that only he could find them, but they could never find him. It was easy for him to find the rich spirit, but he felt somewhat tense and alert. He trusted his instinct, so he immediately called a taxi and fled! He made this move without any hesitation. He seriously cherished his own life. He told the taxi where to go, and he even changed into different taxis along the way. He used up every method he could think of and also changed the routes several times until he was safely back at the Medieval Garden.

He calculated for a while and sighed in relief. He muttered, "Goddammit..." He knew he could not get the rich spirit back anymore. He still did not want to give up, so he went to search for the ghost matchmaker instead. Yet he could not sense the presence of her at all, and he realized that she was totally gone after doing an enchantment. He felt that he had lost a lot of precious things; he felt extremely unfair. He was in this field of work for so many years, and he was never as demeaned as he was at the moment. His tool had been blown the previous time, and this time, he sensed danger and had to escape like a loser. He was getting frustrated! "I'll stay low for now." He was not backing up, but he would always retreat and plan in order to win!

Blake had been chasing him for some time, and all of the traces suddenly disappeared. He muttered to himself, "It seems that I have to learn some enchantments and skills!" Master Dale is too sly! He's not using anti-tracking techniques; he's using metaphysics! I'm so upset!

Lilly paid a visit to Richie later on the day; Valentine received the news, and he went even earlier than her. Richie was still unconscious, and her wife was surprised and asked, "Mr. Taylor, are you sure you're visiting my husband with these foods?" Everything he had brought was junk food, and he replied, "Yes." Richie's wife was left speechless.

Lilly arrived soon after, and she found out that the rich spirit was getting more arrogant as he was about to be able to get rid of his host. The rich spirit stared at Lilly and said, "We meet again. But I have a host

now, so it's useless for you to come looking for me." Lilly ignored him and pasted a talisman on Richie's body, waiting for him to wake up.

"Eh... Lilly?" Richie said weakly. He was worn out from the operation; his body was aching. The injection of medicine after the operation was causing him discomfort; at moments like this, the sensation was more prominent than ever. "Mr. Quinn, are you regretting it?" Lily asked sincerely, "You're one step away from your death now."

He was taken aback; he somehow felt that the Ruler of Hell was right in front of him. Am I dead? "I... I can spend ten million. No, no. Fifty million dollars to buy five years of my life... can't I do that?" He was trying his luck. Money could not buy everything, but without money, most people could do nothing. I can do it, right? It can work, can't it? It was the first time that he was terrified of death; he always thought that earning money was the main goal of his life. The urge to earn money made him passionate; the sense of security when he received the money in his bank account made him obsessed with this feeling; he could not stop the lust for wanting more money. Yet he felt that his physical body was nailed to the bed now; his soul and body seemed to be separating. He felt the sharp pain, but his soul could not be freed. He could not control his body; he could not move even an inch. "Am I dead?" He exclaimed, "I can't feel my body."

"The Ruler of Hell! Please! I'll spend one hundred million... no, five hundred million dollars... wait, every penny of mine... Please spare my life for five more years." She looked at him with sympathy; the rich spirit was still on top of him. So he was still experiencing the same thing as before. So, people will only realize what's the most important thing when they're dying. "Mr. Quinn, it's just that the effect of anesthesia is not worn out yet!" She then continued, "I'm no Ruler of Hell anyway!" And she thought to herself, No! The Ruler of Hell is me. I'm the Ruler of Hell. But it makes no difference, even though I'm standing in front of humans. Some people just deserve whatever happens to them. There's nothing we can do to change the bad consequences by just convincing the people...

[Chapter 752 Hesitation Between Life And Death](#)

Richie was in a trance. He took some time to confirm that Lilly was in front of him. His wife, Valentine and Blake gathered around him. There were no signs of the Ruler of Hell. It seemed that he was really sick and confused.

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"I'm sorry..." Richie muttered, "Hallucinations..."

Lilly asked, "Uncle Richie, should I help you to catch the rich spirit now?"

Previously, when he was in good health, he did not believe it when Lilly told him he would not live more than five years. Now, when he found out he had cancer. He delayed for a long time before coming for surgery. Richie should have learned his lesson.

Richie said hesitantly, "Let's just wait until I'm better. My life will end within 5 years, right?"

Lilly was speechless.

"Uncle Richie, a year or a few days is also considered within 5 years, right?"

"It's not that serious... right?" Richie asked.

Richie's wife was puzzled, "Five years? What is it all about?"

Blake said casually at the side, "We are fortune tellers. There's a spirit leeching on him. He doesn't want to remove the spirit."

"Another fortune teller?"

Richie had sought fortune tellers before. The one he met was powerful. He made them turn rich. When she heard that they were fortune tellers, she agreed, "Then hurry up and drive the spirit away now. Why don't you proceed? Why aren't you believing them?"

"The spirit on him is called the rich spirit. The rich spirit helped him earn money. After the exorcism, your family will no longer earn money."

Richie's wife did not hesitate, "Drive it away. We have enough money to spend now."

The rich spirit glared at her. "I worked hard to help you guys earn money, now you're abandoning me so easily?"

Richie struggled to interrupt, "Just wait until I'm well again..."

"If you don't remove it, you will not be able to get well," Lilly said.

"I recuperate well. As long as I don't work, I will be fine."

Richie's wife shouted, "You only want money and not your life, huh? This is the spirit! What are you waiting for? Just remove it!" She did not care that she would offend the ghost.

Richie didn't know his condition. The doctor told him to get the surgery done before the cancer cells spread half a month ago. He dragged the surgery for half a month. In the meantime, he stayed up late to work hard. He did earn the money but the cancer had spread. His survival rate was only 20% to 30% after removing the lymph nodes. Richie couldn't give up the rich spirit. He quarreled with his wife.

Valentine looked at them and shook his head. "Miss Lilly, eat ice cream! It's in the freezer!" He said while helping Lilly to the ice cream.

"If you're lying on the hospital bed, everything around you is like a dream. Why still think about the money? You couldn't even enjoy the money you had earned," Valentine lamented.

Lilly nodded.

Valentine smiled, "When is Miss Lilly going to visit our company? Jones is recently filming in the company's studio."

Lilly remembered that she had to find the soul flower, so she said, "I'm not sure yet."

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Valentine smiled, "When is Miss Lilly going to visit our company? Jonas is recently filming in the company's studio."

Lilly remembered that she had to find the soul flower, so she said, "I'm not sure yet."

Valentine nodded, "It's okay, I just simply mentioned Jonas..."

"Huh?"

"Nothing," Valentine smiled. He remembered when they first met, she was like a doll. She grew up smart and had the demeanor of Mr. Crawford.

Richie and his wife had been arguing until he coughed violently. His wife knew she couldn't win the argument and promised to give him 2 days to consider it.

Two days had passed and Richie looked a little better.

When Lilly was here to visit him, he was still hesitant. He felt better without working for two days and he promised to take care of his health in the future. He thought there would be no problem.

After two more days, Richie was able to sit up. Lilly asked again if he wanted to catch the spirit. This time Richie was confident that after he got well, he could live to see a miracle. He thought he was definitely one of the people with a 20% to 30% survival rate to live up to 5 years.

"I saw an old man come for a check-up yesterday. He lived for 13 years after surgery," Richie said.

In the hallway, Lilly asked, "Dad, are we going to watch him die? Or should we just catch the spirit?"

"Does that change the date of his death in the Book of Life?"

Lilly had never thought of that.

"Daddy, these are two different concepts!" Lilly said.

However, Richie died a week later after being discharged from the hospital.

[Chapter 753 I'll Tell You In A Short While](#)

After being discharged from the hospital, Richie was working at home.

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He got up to work on a document while his wife was asleep. The situation suddenly took a sharp turn for the worse. When he was sent to the hospital for resuscitation, he was not breathing.

Lilly came over to see him one last time, only to see him floating above his own body.

The rich ghost patted Richie's spirit, "Bro, I'm..."

Seeing Lilly arrive, "I'm leaving."

He was an honest ghost. He said he would help a person to get rich and he did it.

Lilly grabbed him with her hands. The rich spirit yelled, "Hey, let go of me! I didn't do anything bad. I'm just collecting deadly energy. This is my first assignment. I didn't do any harm!"

Why would I let you go? You're a rich spirit after all.

"You sounded like Uncle Richie's death had nothing to do with you."

He retorted, "Can I decide whether he lives or dies? I can't! Only the Ruler of Hell could do it. What does it have to do with me?"

Lilly shook her head and said, "The life expectancy on the Book of Life recorded the maximum life expectancy that the Ruler of Hell allows you. Uncle Richie's life expectancy is 51 years old. He is only 46 years old now. That means he can live up to 51 and it's up to him to escape the disasters."

Lilly had said several times to catch the spirit for Richie but he refused.

"So, it has nothing to do with me!" Lilly waved her hand.

The rich spirit asked, "What do you mean? If the Ruler of Hell wants you dead, you couldn't refuse him, right?"

"Life expectancy is different from the time of death. Death is divided into normal death and abnormal death. Uncle Richie died from abnormal death. There is room for flexibility between death and life expectancy," Lilly recited what Peblo said.

Everyone was still confused and Lilly explained to them once again.

Lilly looked at Richie's spirit and asked, "Are you regretting now?"

Richie finally came back to his senses, he panicked, "Yes, I do. I went to go back to my body... I went to go back!" He lay on his corpse and refused to go. Only after he died, he realized that the most important thing was life. How could someone earn money when their life is gone? He had not been able to enjoy the money he earned. Looking back he had a lot of regrets.

Lilly shook her head, "It's too late now. Rest in peace."

Everything was meaningless to Richie now. He watched his wife and children crying beside his body.

His wife scolded, "Why are you so stupid? Why are you working when you haven't fully recovered?"

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"So, it has nothing to do with me!" Lilly waved her hand.

The harem spirit asked, "What do you mean? If the Ruler of Hell wants you dead, you couldn't refuse him, right?"

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He heard his youngest child crying, "Dad, you don't want us anymore?"

He saw his oldest son, forced to take responsibility for his funeral at age 19. He was scrambling to make phone calls and arrangements.

His elderly mother fainted.

The whole family was in a mess.

He was busy with work no matter where he was. He never paid attention to his family members. He only paid attention to money.

Richie cried, but he could never go back.

After leaving the Quinn family, Lilly sighed, "You'd only know who you loved the most when you're drunk. You'd only know life is the most important after you die."

"Where did you learn that?" Blake asked.

"I learned it from the TV!"

"Kids shouldn't watch TV all the time!"

Lilly was fascinated by how the rich spirit died. She grabbed the corner of his clothes, "Rich spirit, how did you die?"

"Let go of me!" he shouted.

Lilly asked, "Did you die by being too rich?"

Rich spirit struggled, "Put me down!"

"Did you get crushed to death by money?"

"Do not force me to surrender..."

The harem spirit gave him a slap, "Just tell the story!"

"Can you respect me? I'll tell you in a short while."

[Chapter 754 Crushed To Death By Money](#)

In the car, Lilly continued to ask questions.

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The rich spirit resentfully rubbed his head and said, "Actually, it's not a big deal. I just got crushed by money."

"Wow!" How much money is that? "Did you put so much money at home?" Lilly was puzzled.

The rich spirit said, "I am the president of a foreign trade company. We earned a lot through foreign trading. We got a lot of business and have to move fast to seize the opportunity. I was leading a team at that time. We worked hard and became the largest domestic trading company."

The rich spirit had always been able to predict business opportunities in advance. He had strong leadership ability too. Naturally, the company grew bigger and bigger.

Lilly nodded, "Then, how did you get crushed by money?" She is really curious.

Rich ghost sighed, "This had to do with one of our trucks... I got a truck when I started my business. I used all my money to buy the truck. I drove it to deliver goods back and forth. My trip would be smooth sailing whenever I drove the truck. It's different from other trucks. When I earned my first bucket of gold, I worshipped my truck."

Lilly asked, "Is there anything to do with the truck?"

The rich spirit continued, "Our business is getting bigger and bigger, my truck is certainly not enough for

the goods. So, I changed my truck to a bigger one. The first truck has been idle in the warehouse. I would still worship my original truck once a year because I'm superstitious. I'm afraid something bad would happen if I used other trucks. I wanted to treat my employees after a year of busy work. I planned to give every one of them at least 50 thousand dollars in cash. The employees in higher positions would get more."

"I realized that the truck I originally drove is the best to transport the money. That day, there was still room in the middle and I sat in the back. Seeing all the money made me happy. I fell asleep and leaned my head on the pile of money. There was an accident suddenly, the truck collided with the car in front. When the driver pulled the brake, the bags of money fell on top of me. I couldn't breathe at all. My driver was arguing with the other driver. It took him two minutes before he remembered me."

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The rich spirit sighed, "I got crushed by money like that."

It was an odd accident. It was surprising that someone was crushed to death by money.

"I don't know what happened after I died, but I'm always trapped in the van."

The harem ghost was puzzled, "Did the truck become a spirit too? Did it blame you for ignoring it during your successful days?"

Lilly thought about it and said, "I don't think so, maybe the truck felt that it didn't protect its owner. That's why it wanted to be with you."

The rich spirit murmured, "Is that so..."

Lilly, "Hmm, it's a spiritual car."

Back at Crawford's Mansion, the rich spirit was still silent, allowing Lilly to hold him like a balloon.

When Lilly was about to put him into the jar of souls gourd she suddenly asked, "By the way, were you with Master Ernest previously?"

The rich spirit subconsciously nodded his head.

Lilly asked again, "Then do you know where he is?" She didn't have much hope.

The rich spirit said, "He doesn't let us know where he lives. He keeps us locked up every time he comes and goes. But, I know his three hiding places..."

[Chapter 755 A matured self-learner](#)

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Lilly stopped walking.

Wow, this is all she asked, wasn't it?

This is such good fortune for her!

"Daddy... I know where he is!" Lilly joyfully ran into the house.

"Have you had lunch yet? If not, go wash your hands before coming over to eat. If you already had lunch, just come over for a quick bite.", Bettany shouted.

"All right, Granny, please wait," Lilly replied.

She then ran upstairs.

Meanwhile, Josh ran downstairs.

Lilly held out her hand, "Josh, take this balloon!"

Having no idea what kind of balloon it was, Josh was puzzled.

Did Lilly pretend to give him balloons as she played around with him?

Lily was already running up when Josh took over the balloon.

Subconsciously, he noticed an enormous ghost floating above him.

It was a ghost balloon!

"Relax, I've seen so many ghosts before!" Josh muttered to himself.

"Why did you give him to someone else when there was an establishment, five insurance policies, and one gold on the way back?" the rich spirit asked.

"Are you from the Personnel Department of the Underworld? Are there any documents you need to complete the formalities?"

Keeping his hand tight, Josh was not ready to let the balloon fall off his hand and cause his KPI to drop.

In imitation of Drake's appearance, he responded coldly, "Don't ask for too much!"

He immediately ran towards Lilly after finishing his conversation.

The rich spirit, "ermmm..."

Based on his experience, he could tell that this is not a person of great character, but a real brat.

It was still necessary to follow Lilly.

As strange as it seemed, Lilly has an aura that trembles ghosts and makes them obey her without even realizing it.

As of right now, the rich ghost still did not know that Lilly is the Little Hades, but he just thought that he should be more thorough since she rebelled.

Rebellion was either not an option, or it was. People who hesitate between the two will only find themselves in an unhappy situation.

"Wh... whet?? She's the Little Hedes?!?"

Upon receiving the 'establishment,' the rich ghost was shocked when he learned that Lilly was Little Hedes.

"Holy Moly."

Now things are getting much easier!

"Let's find Leslie right away, Dear Lord Little Hedes!" The rich ghost immediately said.

As Bleke checked on his computer, he said, "Be careful not to make hasty decisions;"

There was something smart about Leslie.

A picture was being shown to Lilly as she sat in her daddy's arms with her face resting on his hands.

Having visited the chapel, she knows it is a precious place.

The rich spirit's description of the other location in the countryside is not very specific, and her daddy is still verifying it.

Finally, there is the Medieval Garden, which offers a breathtaking view.

Lilly glanced at the actual picture of the medieval garden again and realized, "No wonder he is hiding here!"

As Pablo sat on the couch, he glanced at the picture and commented, "That's such a great and natural place to hide."

Bleke asked, "What do you mean?"

Lilly pointed at the picture and said, "Daddy, you can see here a tall building named Misty Hill Tower, and this is the area called..."

"An area called Angel Meadow Park is formed by these historical and cultural buildings in the Medieval Garden."

"There's no better place to hide than here!"

Bleke was surprised, "How do you find out all this?"

"Well, here's a self-learner!" Lilly pointed to her head.

In an instant, Polly interrupted, "You have already matured enough to learn by yourself!"

Bleke, "..."

There was a moment when he was not sure whether the joke was true or not...

"He can still predict danger, and if we go after him rashly, he may flee. This person still has a magical artifact in his hand," Pablo said.

"So, I'll check out the situation first..."

As for Leslie's magical artifacts, the herem spirits might not be able to handle them, so going after him may be a waste of time and effort.

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“So, I’ll check out the situation first...”

As for Leslie's magical artifacts, the harem spirits might not be able to handle them, so going after him may be a waste of time and effort.

“The Master is recovering from his wounds; he shouldn’t go there alone!” Lilly immediately said.

Pablo smiled and said, “I’m totally fine right now.”

He had only half a month left since swallowing the Soul Flower.

A purple Soul Flower turned out to be more powerful, as he was able to predict his life by an additional one and a half months.

Therefore, it cannot be delayed any longer.

His desire to leave long ago was thwarted when Lilly took out the pen of judgement...

There was nothing stopping him; just a circle around him but he was unable to escape.

In a wave of her hand, Lilly said, “There is no room for discussion, so be obedient!”

There is a similarity between her expression and Nightmare.

Pablo, “...”

Lilly ran downstairs remembering the dinner she had promised her granny.

Bettany was sitting at the dining table looking at her mobile phone. As she saw Lilly coming downstairs, she said, “Are you finished yet? Let's have dinner.”

Lilly sat down and gasped, "What is this?"

Bettany replied, "This is millet cereal. Your brothers stole and ate the spicy sticks a few days ago, and now their stomachs are hurting. Let us feed them something to nourish their stomachs."

Lilly was surprised, "Did Drake steal it too?"

As soon as Drake came down, he said unhappily, "Don't talk nonsense!"

There was no stealing of food on his part.

Would he eat junk food like spicy sticks?

When Bettany saw that Zachary and Hannah were also going downstairs, she gave them each a bowl of cereal and said, "Get it into your mouth right away, and don't steal junk food from now on!"

Their heads nodded as if they were pecking at rice like chickens.

After dinner.

Lilly grabbed up Drake and sneaked behind the door.

"Well Drake, are you also a fan of spicy strips?"

Drake, "I don't..."

In between his words, Lilly pulled out a bag of snacks from the pocket on her pants.

In a silent voice, Drake changed his mind, "It's not that I'm totally against it..."

[Chapter 756 No Worries About the Spicy Sticks](#)

Lilly showed a smile on her face, "I was afraid you wouldn't like them! I'm keeping this for you only!"

Lilly showed a smile on her face, "I was afraid you wouldn't like them! I'm keeping this for you only!"

She happily handed it to Drake.

As a secret, she and her daddy ate spicy sticks together, and she even kept five sticks for herself.

Each for Drake, Josh, Zachary, and Hannah.

Upon analyzing it with her daddy, she forgot about another one to give to the Master.

Drake wanted to take the bag, but Lilly shook his head, "No no no no, big brother, you can just grab it with your hands."

Drake, “??”

It is impossible!

He was a clean freak!

But Lilly has already grabbed the spicy strips for herself, “Hurry up! Holding the spicy strips in your hands and rubbing them with your fingers after they're eaten is the essence of eating spicy strips!”

In a half-second, Drake took over, asking quietly, “Who told you about this?”

Lilly put away the sticks and said, “One of the kids ran by on the way.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Josh came over suddenly, “Lilly, what are you eating?”

Seeing Drake's spicy strips, Josh felt disappointed because Lilly had not left him any spicy strips.

What a surprise that Lilly immediately took out the spicy strips again, “Hey, this is yours!”

In his heart, Josh felt happy to know that Lilly missed him the most as her older brother.

Eventually Hannah and Zachary, who had one hand in his pocket, also came over.

After giving out the spicy strips, Lilly blinked at his siblings.

Oh, she made a mistake, she should keep one for herself so she can eat it with them.

Unexpectedly, they gave her half of their spicy strips.

It equals two spicy strips when four half strips are combined.

Lilly was very happy, and they sat behind the door eating spicy sticks with each other.

Suddenly the door was pushed open, and Hugh appeared in front of them.

The man asked with a strict expression, “What are you all doing here?”

The children were shocked.

It is all over now!

They all have got caught!

What's next!

Lilly looked at Hugh pitifully, bit her finger and asked, "Grandpa Hugh, do...do you eat spicy strips?"

Hugh paused and said in a low voice, "You little brats, be careful not to be caught by your grandma!"

Feeling pleased, Lilly immediately invited him to join her.

She gave half of her spicy strips to her grandpa while she still had two ends left.

It appeared that there was an old man hiding behind the door and eating spicy strips alongside five children.

Betty who sees everything in her eyes, "..."

Well, despite her reluctance to beat the children, how about the old man right in front of her?

Keep an eye out for her!

As Betty's eyes shone with a smile, she quickly set out for work with an unhappy expression.

"Fellas, let's see how much you cry if you overeat and have a sore stomach tonight."

Hannah cried and yelled when she had a stomachache yesterday, yet today she still ate all of these junk foods.

"Get some stomach medicine ready, Margaret ..." Betty ordered in a low voice.

After a few minutes, Hugh came down from upstairs with a majestic expression on his face.

Betty gave him a sideways look and asked, "What did you eat? Why does it have such a strong smell?"

Hugh sniffed, "Is there any?"

As Betty examined the spice on the corner of his mouth that hadn't been wiped clean, she took a tissue with a smile and whispered quietly, "There is something on your face."

Hugh stopped and leaned slightly to the front...

In a split second, Betty's expression changed: "What is this? Why don't you admit it

Hugh, "..."

Beng Beng Beng.

It is not clear what the sound is.

Lilly and her siblings were unaware their grandpa had been beaten.

When Lilly gave him the last spicy strip, Josh felt warm deep inside. Lilly was so kind and loving, Josh couldn't help but hold on to her.

She would always bring him something whenever she returned.

He ate a lot of things he had never eaten before, such as stinky tofu, grilled squid, pepper chicken, hamburgers, hot dogs...

And spicy strips.

"Thank you for remembering me." Josh ate the spicy strips and said, "But you don't have to bring them along again in the future..."

He was afraid that she would bring things back if he was gone, but he could not be found.

Lilly muttered, not knowing what he was talking about.

"What?" Josh asked.

Lilly raised his head and said, "Mester, let's go after Mester Dele together tomorrow!"

Feeling pleased, Lilly immediately invited him to join her.

She gave half of her spicy strips to her grandpa while she still had two and a half left.

It appeared that there was an old man hiding behind the door and eating spicy strips alongside five children.

Bettany who sees everything in her eyes, "..."

Well, despite her reluctance to beat the children, how about the old man right in front of her?

Keep an eye out for her!

As Bettany's eyes shone with a smile, she quickly set out for work with an unhappy expression.

"Fellas, let's see how much you cry if you overeat and have a sore stomach tonight."

Hannah cried and yelled when she had a stomachache yesterday, yet today she still ate all of these junk

foods.

“Get some stomach medicine ready, Margaret ...” Bettany ordered in a low voice.

After a few minutes, Hugh came down from upstairs with a majestic expression on his face.

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He was afraid that she would bring things back if he was gone, but he could not be found.

Lilly muttered, not knowing what he was talking about.

“What?” Josh asked.

Lilly raised his head and said, "Master, let's go after Master Dale together tomorrow!"

Josh pondered for a moment and said, "Okay."

The Cliffburn Chapel is excluded, and there are two places left.

The countryside was easy to locate about, so Blake took Colton and the others to surround the countryside directly, along with some of his subordinates from the MacNeil villa.

Since the Medieval Garden is not easy to surround, and there are many people in the city, so it is finally decided that Layton, Arthur and Josh will go to the Medieval Garden.

The second day

Arthur drives, Lilly takes Josh with him and they set off.

Josh touched his chin with his fingers, and said in a deep voice, "Leslie went to the hospital some time ago, but he left all of us eventually."

Therefore, when danger approached, he had a way to sense it.

"We need to come up with a solution..."

Lilly reached back and took out the Hell Ruler Palace, enlarging it and covering the car with it.

It was as if they were all inside the Hell Ruler Palace.

"Master, do you think this will work?"

Pablo twitched the corner of his mouth, "It will..."

The Hell Ruler Palace had both internal and external spaces, and the space containing the King Libra belongs to the space of void. By figuring out this way, they certainly would not mess things up.

Lilly said, "Mr. Arthur, you need to stop 500 meters away from the medieval garden!"

Arthur nodded, "Understood!"

it was 500 meters, double checked!

An hour later...

The car stopped about half a meter away from the surroundings of the medieval garden.

Lilly admired, "How did they manage to do this?"

The crowd walked towards the residential area of the medieval garden, and the rich ghost finally recognized the place, saying, "Yes, this is it! We can only be released when we get close to this area."

After being released from captivity, they were even tied up to prevent them from escaping, which prevented the ghost from recognizing the entire garden except in the neighborhood.

"Here it is... Let's go up from here." The wealthy ghost led the way like a tour guide, eagerly showing them the way.

As if by magic, they arrived at Leslie's door immediately without having to do any research.

[Chapter 757 The Joint Forces](#)

Leslie could not have thought that his opponent would be the Ruler of Hell coming to attack him. Leslie could not have thought that his opponent would be the Ruler of Hell coming to attack him.

By the time he realized it, Lilly and the others were already at his doorstep!

Being an ordinary person, Leslie could not see the Ruler of Hell. Instead, Lilly and two men were seen on CCTV.

These two men exuded a powerful and righteous aura...

Leslie's expression changed.

Something was not right!

Why have they all arrived at his doorstep and he had no intuition about it at all?!

Without hesitation, Leslie swiftly jumped out of the window and leaped into the hallway between the buildings. He did not even look back as he made his escape.

Arthur kicked open Leslie's door, only to see a shadow.

Layton glanced down at the window which was closer to the window in the opposite unit and found out that it was empty.

"How brave! Jumping between two buildings..."

It had to be said that this person had extraordinary courage.

Without any hesitation, Arthur climbed onto the window and swiftly jumped over, with Layton and Lilly immediately descending the stairs.

Both sides pursued each other, and Lilly's expression gradually changed, revealing a hint of fierceness.

Instead of going downstairs directly, Leslie knew that doing so would only result in being caught. He had chosen this place precisely because the buildings here were older and the hallways were complex.

People who were not familiar with this place would get lost in the hallways.

He made several turns, a small golden lock hanging around his neck. Whenever he sensed danger, the lock would heat up. The greater the danger and the closer it was, the hotter the lock became.

With this advantage, Leslie easily shook off Arthur.

Arthur was nearly driven mad.

This was not right!

He had chased after so many people, and there were very few who managed to escape him.

Even if he could not catch them, he would not lose sight of them completely.

But now, just when he was still able to see a glimpse of the man's shadow, he had completely disappeared.

Arthur stopped and gnashed his teeth in frustration. How was he going to explain this to Little Miss Crewford?

At this moment, Lilly and Peblo were also tracking them, while Leyton stayed downstairs.

Peblo carried Lilly as fast as lightning, as the piece of Hades followed like a shadow.

"This way."

They arrived at the staircase in the hallway, and suddenly, the men appeared in front of them, blocking their way!

Both sides came to a sudden stop!

Lilly's eyes narrowed as she said, "Leslie!"

Leslie's heart sank. He had run into them?

Why did not his golden lock give him any warning...

Leslie squinted and looked around. Peblo was still under the Pelece of the Ruler of Hell's influence, but although he could see ghosts, he could not see Peblo.

What he saw was only Lilly.

Innerly, Leslie speculated that the lack of danger indication from the golden lock was probably because the child in front of him posed no threat.

With that in mind, he coldly said, "Hey kid, I advise you to cherish your life and just step aside!"

Lilly caught her breath, her hands on her knees. She then gasped and said with a smile, "You should surrender obediently rather than struggle unnecessarily, uncle."

Leslie's golden lock still showed no response, which made him become bolder deep down his heart.

He did not understand why this child could still stand here as if nothing had happened.

She should be dying soon after being injured by the golden light.

The child seemed non-threatening, so the source of danger should be the people around her.

That night, he did witness some of her abilities, but she relied on the Pen of Judgement...

Maybe she could not pick it up after being injured?

Since the golden lock did not indicate any danger, instead of turning around and escaping which might lead to enemies from behind, it would be better to overcome this child first!

Leslie made a decisive decision and immediately rushed forward.

"I've given you a chance!"

Arthur stopped and gnashed his teeth in frustration. How was he going to explain this to Little Miss Crawford?

At this moment, Lilly and Peblo were also tracking them, while Layton stayed downstairs.

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Leslie made a decisive decision and immediately rushed forward.

"I've given you a chance!"

He shouted coldly. Even though he charged forward, he still did not underestimate his opponent. He pulled at his waist and drew out a long sword!

Despite his strength, he will run away when hit and just stick to the defensive strikes.

If not... then he would just cut her into pieces and be done with it.

Only when a person is dead, can they no longer threaten him.

The sword was already getting close.

Lilly still showed no reaction, as if she had been frightened.

A trace of disdain appeared in Leslie's eyes.

So, her reliance was that ghost who came to save her that night? The one she called her master.

Now that her ghost master was not here, perhaps he could... try to snatch her Judge's Pen?

Leslie's eyes turned cold and fierce. The blade of his sword turned aimed at Lilly, but now he changed his target to cutting off one of her arms, so he could force her to reveal where the Pen of Judgement was.

"Tell me! That pen you had that night, where is it?"

In a split second, Lilly suddenly raised her hand and said, "It's right here!"

What, she still wanted to protect her Pen of Judgement?!

Pablo 's gaze became sharp as he stood closely behind Lilly, holding her hand and embracing her in his arms, fiercely swinging the purple sledgehammer towards Leslie.

It was the first time they joined forces, combining their strength.

Pablo 's forces fully unfolded, protecting Lilly.

He was already prepared. If Leslie really possessed some unimaginable power and was capable of launching a sudden attack and putting them in a deadly situation, he would use all his remaining strength to protect Lilly's safety!

"Mr. Arthur!" Lilly's hair scattered as she coldly shouted.

Leslie only saw a sudden appearance of a purple sledgehammer before his eyes, fiercely smashing towards his face!

The surrounding atmosphere surged, and an inexplicable field locked him in place. There is no way for a living being to escape this space!

Leslie's expression suddenly changed...

[Chapter 758 Pablo's Misfortune](#)

Leslie wiped his cold sweat repeatedly. He knew that there were ghosts of every level, but only those above the ghost lord possessed stronger strength domains.

Leslie wiped his cold sweat repeatedly. He knew that there were ghosts of every level, but only those above the ghost lord possessed stronger strength domains.

So, did this little child possess the strength?!

The ghost lord could not even be seen by her, proving how formidable he was? Just as this thought flashed through his mind, the purple sledgehammer smashed into his face.

Leslie's thinking was a bit slow, but then he realized: This purple sledgehammer was no less powerful than his golden lock...

And why didn't the golden lock give any warning of danger?!

Little did he know that in the presence of the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, the golden lock would not give any warnings...

A series of thoughts flashed through Leslie's mind, and he was already flying out!

What Pablo feared the most was that there were some kind of magical artifacts on Leslie that collected golden energies, just like how the incense burner works in the chapel. If golden energy burst out, it would be difficult to deal with.

But unexpectedly, he did not have any!

Pablo breathed a sigh of relief.

Lilly immediately raised the purple sledgehammer and rushed out, saying, "Master, let me handle it! I can do it!"

There was still an injury to the master that prevented him from doing something for the battle.

Pablo did not stop Lilly as she leaped into the air in a rush, and smashed the purple sledgehammer toward Leslie's head!

Rather than hitting the body, the purple sledgehammer struck the soul. The face of Leslie had not been injured, but his mind had been completely messed up by what had happened.

He struggled to lift his head and saw the purple sledgehammer coming at him again. Leslie then exerted all his strength but could only struggle to take a step back, allowing the hammer struck at him.

As Leslie grunted, she was unable to move and was suppressed!

Lilly exclaimed, "You can't move now? I thought you were powerful!"

As the Palace of the Ruler of Hell began to shake, it returned to its original state. Meanwhile, Lilly's strength was not enough to simultaneously control several magical artifacts during the battle.

At this moment, Lilly felt something behind her.

Pablo said in a low voice, "Lilly, be careful!"

To avoid being struck, Lilly tilted her head and turned around.

The dim corridor was lit by the flash of a talisman.

In taking advantage of this opportunity, Leslie threw away all the talismans that adorned his body!

A cluster of telismens encircled Lilly one by one and fiercely erupted towards her.

It was as if there were several firebells exploding all around at the same time.

Leslie smirked inwardly as he used his own abilities!

The explosions from all his telismens gave him the most powerful line up for the battle!

Did this little child think he could defeat him?

How naive!

Leslie took advantage of this gap and started running.

Little did he know that Lilly raised her hand and shouted, "Spiritual Fire!"

Leslie wondered, "what?"

Then he saw a huge firebell flying out, directly crushing his burning telismens.

A huge array of firebells formed, which is the most powerful line up ever.

They were all nothing compared to this firebell.

Lilly raised her hand again, and a firebell rolled towards him.

She then said, "Playing with fire in front of me? Sorry, but you're not good enough!"

The firebell rolled by, and Leslie could feel his soul trembling. His body did not feel the heat, but his spirit felt like it was burning.

"Ah—"

Leslie let out a miserable scream.

He rolled on the ground, curling up and continuously petting himself, trying to put out the fire, but the spiritual fire was not something he could extinguish.

Lilly withdrew her hand, and the spiritual fire gradually extinguished along with it.

"Huhh, still running?"

She did not worry at all as she held the dumbbell, the drum, golden dome, the sword, and the magical pen in her hand...

Leslie was in pain and trembling uncontrollably. Rather than physical pain, he felt the pain that penetrated his soul.

He regretted it. He wanted to steal her Pen of Judgement!

"Who... who are you, like really?"

Lilly looked down at him and said coldly, "I won't tell you. You're not worthy of knowing."

She meant it. The identity of the Little Hedes was not something anyone could know.

There was nothing Leslie deserved to know about.

But he did not think so. He felt that Lilly was humiliating him!

"The tides will turn, what makes you happy today might not make you happy tomorrow..."

Lilly interrupted him, "In any case, it won't be your turn to be happy."

Lilly, "..."

Lilly was surprised to see Peblo's true appearance behind her after she conquered the Hell Ruler Pelece. Leslie gritted his teeth and looked at Peblo.

So, she had this master helping her.

Was fate really going to end him today?

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Lilly interrupted him, "In any case, it won't be your turn to be happy."

Lilly, "..."

Lilly was surprised to see Pablo's true appearance behind her after she conquered the Hell Ruler Palace. Leslie gritted his teeth and looked at Pablo.

So, she had this master helping her.

Was fate really going to end him today?

Pablo stared at Leslie, wary of any action he might take, and said, "Make sure Jessie takes the magical artifacts away from him."

He noticed the lock hanging around Leslie's neck. "That lock!"

Lilly called for Jessie who tilted her head. "That lock? No problem!"

Humming a tune, she walked over and laughed, "Hehe... Can I play with this golden lock for a while?"

Leslie's heart sank completely, revealing a trace of malice in his eyes!

Another Ghost Lord!

Who exactly was this little child?

It seemed he could not escape today.

Since that was the case, no one would be able to take his magical artifacts!

Just as Jessica's hand touched the golden lock, Leslie suddenly made a move. He quickly pasted a talisman on the lock, intending to blow it up.

Pablo sneered, secretly thinking how foolish Leslie was.

With just a piece of talisman, the golden lock could be blown up? How could it be so easily destroyed?

However, the moment the talisman was pasted on, Pablo suddenly felt an extremely familiar aura!

The King of cities!

"Lilly, be careful!"

Pablo 's face changed dramatically. Using all his strength, he threw himself onto Lilly...

Boom—

Lilly hears and sees sounds and sights ordinary people cannot see, but they feel like the end of the world to her.

The golden lock exploded, emitting bursts of golden light which was enough to injure her.

In this impact, Leslie's spiritual soul was directly obliterated, and his body completely collapsed on the ground, becoming a soulless body that would never wake up again.

Lily was not attacked directly by the King of Cities for fear of breaking the rules.

It was merely an accident that he had obtained Lesley's talisman, and it was this talisman that accidentally blew up the golden lock.

So, everything had nothing to do with him.

The King of Cities did not even stay for long. Before the golden energy burst open, he had completely disappeared.

Pablo kicked Jessie away while holding Lilly tightly in his arms.

The golden light struck him, but in an instant, Pablo 's soul faded like a faint shadow.

Jessie, who was sent flying, let out a miserable scream as her soul was torn into several fragmented

pieces.

The ripples dispersed like water, and Pablo's soul shadow almost disappeared, swaying unsteadily like a candle by the wind.

And it was slowly drifting away...

[Chapter 759 Did Pablo Really Die?](#)

The scene of souls scattering and dispersing is playing out in front of Lilly.

The scene of souls scattering and dispersing is playing out in front of Lilly.

The one whose soul is scattering is still her master.

"Master..." Lilly's voice trembled. The little girl was flustered and at a loss, desperately trying to gather the scattered soul fragments of Pablo.

"Master, don't leave me!" Lilly's tears kept falling. She gathered a piece of the fragment, but another piece scattered from the other side. Gradually, more and more fragmented souls gathered, and specks of light flew up which were about to extinguish.

Lilly cried heavily, her tears flowing like broken pearls that could not be stopped.

She regretted it deeply and cried out, "It's Lilly's fault. Lilly should not have conquered the Hell Ruler Palace so quickly. Why do I always make mistakes..."

Pablo forced a smile and joked, "But you can't carry the burden of the Hell Ruler Palace forever..."

Sometimes he felt that his little girl was amazing... amazing to the point where she did not need him anymore.

But sometimes he worried a lot too. She was still too young and weak...

She could easily wield the Hell Ruler Palace and unexpectedly use the Pen of Judgement.

She could smash out golden domes, magical pans, and other magical artifacts.

But all along, she could only use one type of magical artifacts at a time. When using the purple sledgehammer, she could not simultaneously control other treasures. She had to put down one before immediately picking up another.

Wasn't this her weakness?

So, it was really not her fault.

Just now, when she was using the purple sledgehammer, the Hell Ruler Palace was able to defend for a while, which was already quite good.

It was just that from then on, he would not be able to accompany his little girl anymore...

His eyes turned red as he tried to comfort her, and his voice gradually weakened, "It's okay, Lilly. I am fine. You must listen to your daddy..."

Lilly vigorously shook her head, "No, no!"

"I don't want you to die!"

Pablo sighed, "It's destined..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Lilly interrupted, "who says it's destined? Don't forget that I am the real Hell Ruler. I won't let you die. No one can let you die!"

Pablo felt sorrowful in his heart, but he was getting more anxious at the same time. His last words turned into a stern admonition,

"Lilly, you must not abuse your power! You need to understand that even if you use your power as the Hell Ruler, you may not be able to bring me back!"

"But in doing so, you will vanish completely. By then, you will never be reincarnated, and think about your family. Do you think they will be left unharmed? You..."

The specks of starlight were about to extinguish. Lilly did not wait for him to finish and suddenly ran out, casting a piece of magical net to catch all the dissipating starlight.

Gritting her teeth, a round bulb-like bottle appeared in her palm as she raised her hand.

While Pablo's soul had not completely extinguished, she gathered all of them into the "bulb."

The "bulb" emitted a faint, flickering light.

If it were the Pablo of the past, he would have been speechless...

But now he had completely no reaction.

Lilly held the bottle tightly, tears streaming down her face but her eyes were filled with determination. "Mester, I will definitely not let you die..."

However, Pablo's words pierced her heart like needles.

He said that if she forcefully used the power of the Hell Ruler, not only might she fail to revive him, but she might also bring trouble to her grandparents, father, and uncles.

On one side was her master, on the other side were her family members.

Lilly squatted on the ground, sobbing.

When Arthur arrived here, he saw Lilly squatting on the ground, crying loudly. In front of her lay a person she had just chased after, Leslie.

"Little Miss Crewford!"

Arthur quickly lifted her up.

Lilly held the bottle curled up in Arthur's arms and cried, "Mr. Arthur, Peblo is gone. I no longer have a master..."

Arthur looked confused and hugged Lilly tightly.

It was Little Miss Crewford's habit to pout whenever she was upset. She is always cheerful and fun-loving.

Then she started crying like this.

Arthur felt extremely distressed, but he had never comforted a little child before, so he could only call Leyton on the phone.

The moment he tried to hold Lilly properly, she set on the stairs, hugging her knees, crying.

Arthur kicked Leslie in frustration. Damn it, why was he not coming faster? What the hell has happened?

Weekling spirit and others have only just emerged from the Soul Gourd, what a long wait!

"What happened to Master Belmont?" The Herem Spirit asked anxiously.

"I just heard something, he... is no longer here?" The ghost bride added.

The Passionate Spirit quickly picked up Jessie, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not put the pieces together, so he quickly buried them in the evil energy vein inside the Soul Gourd.

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"I just heard something, he... is no longer here?" The ghost bride added.

The Passionate Spirit quickly picked up Jessie, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not put the pieces together, so he quickly buried them in the evil energy vein inside the Soul Gourd.

The weakling spirit felt very sad as he wrapped his arms around Lilly, and comforted her in a warm voice, "Little one, don't cry, don't cry... It breaks our heart when Lilly cries!!"

Lilly tightly hugged the bottle and held onto the weakling spirit, crying uncontrollably, "It's my fault that Master is gone."

"Why did Lilly conquer the Hell Ruler Palace. Why couldn't she protect the Master..."

"Michael, I want the Master to come back..."

The Cowardly Ghost's throat felt blocked, and his eyes turned red.

"It's alright... it's not your fault..."

Lilly was just a few years old and she has not been on the battlefield, thus she has not had many opportunities to practice her battle skills.

How can they expect her to have the experience of winning a hundred battles?

Furthermore, these golden energies are derived from beliefs. With her current strength, even the Hell Ruler Palace may not be able to stop it.

Harem Spirit looked incredulously at the "light bulb" in Lilly's arms.

Master Belmont has turned into a light bulb?

Gone forever...?

Bride Spirit bit her lip and weakly said, " Little Miss Crawford, please don't cry... Look, your master is still shining. Maybe he is not dead yet..."

Lilly choked back her sobs and looked at the bottle in her arms.

Her tears fell on the bottle, making the light inside even more hazy.

Layton had already arrived. He called Blake, who was also on his way.

Arthur cursed and grabbed Leslie, who seemed to be dead.

He grabbed him by the collar and shook him vigorously in frustration.

Suddenly, a book fell from Leslie's body.

Something about the utmost secret of the spiritual path.

Arthur did not pay attention to it, but Layton picked it up and held it for Lilly temporarily.

He knew that Lilly was somewhat different. This book looked like something randomly sold at a street stall to random people, but maybe it would be useful for Lilly?

He picked up Lilly and brought her away from this hallway.

Soon, Blake rushed over in a hurry and saw Lilly who was crying tears, no matter how much Arthur and Layton tried to console her.

Blake took Lilly in his arms and listened to the weakling spirit's explanation; only then did he understand what had happened.

His heart sank!

Did Pablo... really pass away?

[Chapter 760 Crying is Useless](#)

Blake brought Lilly back to the Crawford Family.

Blake brought Lilly back to the Crawford Family.

This was the first time Bettany saw Lilly coming back crying. The little girl's face was red from crying, her eyes were swollen, she could not stop crying and was still hiccupping between sobs.

"What's wrong?!" Bettany hurried over and reached out to take Lilly in her arms.

Everyone in the Crawford family gathered around. It was the weekend, Lilly's siblings had come back after finishing their classes. Hannah, upon hearing Lilly crying, abandoned her homework and ran over.

Everyone looked at Lilly with concern.

Josh frowned and handed her a tissue to wipe her tears. He was inwardly annoyed and asked in a deep voice, "Who let you down?"

Josh checked Lilly's hands and feet, examining her from top to bottom. "Did you get hurt? Was it that Master Dale? Did he hurt you?"

Hannah clenched her fists angrily. "I'll go beat him up!"

Gilbert, who had just returned from the night shift, was awakened by Lilly's crying in his sleep. He hurried over in his pajamas and asked, "Where did you get hurt?"

He carefully examined her but didn't see any injuries.

Hugh was heart ached, and he asked with a stern expression, "Blake, what's going on?"

Lilly was crying so sadly that she couldn't speak. Bettany shed tears along with her and comforted her, "Good girl, don't cry! Here is some candy!"

Edward was already thinking about how to beat someone up. Who was this Master Dale? If he could not beat him up alone, he would certainly bring a group of people with him.

The more anxious Liam was, the clumsier his words became. He just could not come up with a comforting sentence.

Seeing all the family members around her, Lilly thought of what her master had said to her. There is only one choice to be made between him and his family members

It was as if Lilly were a sailboat adrift in the vast ocean, not knowing which way to go home or which direction to follow.

She felt completely lost...

Upon hearing Lilly cry, Anthony abandoned the meeting halfway and hurried out, accompanied by Lisa.

As he walked into the house, Bettany was sitting on the couch, holding Lilly in her arms. Everyone was in a state of shock.

A shiver ran down Anthony's spine, "What happened?"

Blake remained silent and said softly, "Pablo is gone."

Anthony was shocked. "How did that happen?"

Blake shook his head.

Anthony glanced discreetly at Bettany and Hugh and said, "Mom, why don't you make something for Lilly to eat."

As he said that, he took Lilly from Bettany's arms.

Bettany stood up and repeated, "Yeah, Lilly must be hungry right now. Grendme will make something to eat..."

Bettany was feeling unsettled and winking unsteadily as Anthony glanced at her..

Hugh immediately stood up and went to help out Bettany.

In the kitchen, Bettany slowly set down on a chair, feeling very worried, "There must have been a lot of danger involved in the process, otherwise Anthony wouldn't have sent us away."

Hugh replied, "Don't worry, they will handle their own matters..."

...

In the living room, Anthony held Lilly gently and asked, "Can you tell me what happened?"

A blank expression appeared on Lilly's face, and tears fell as soon as the matter was brought up.

Her tightly gripped bottle caught Anthony's attention. It looked like a bulb, emitting a faint light.

"What is this...?"

Lilly choked up, "Here's Mester's soul, and I put it inside here."

Anthony asked, "How did your mester's soul disperse?"

As she described what happened, Lilly cried.

"Leslie had a powerful golden lock on him, and Mester asked Jessie to take that lock down."

"Leslie then refused, and he suddenly put a talisman on the lock causing the golden lock to explode."

"Immediately after the explosion, many golden lights appeared, and Mester tightened his grip on me to protect me..."

Lilly cried even harder, "Then, it was like the entire air exploded, and Mester was hit by the golden

lights... end he was gone."

Lilly buried her face in Anthony's embrace, "If Lilly didn't conquer the Hell Ruler Pelece, Mester wouldn't have ended up like this."

Bleke had heard from Peblo that Lilly had various magical artifacts, but she could only hold one of them at once.

Her strength was not enough to handle two magical artifacts simultaneously. Based on her experience in battles, she would always use one artifact first, like smashing with the purple sledgehammer or throwing out the golden dome. She had never simultaneously used both.

So, it was not her fault. If it was about mistakes... Her only mistake was being too young and lack of battlefield experiences.

But what could be done? Would the enemy not attack her because she was too weak?

Could she keep avoiding them just because she was weak?

A person cannot easily cultivate strength; it is something that they gain from battle to battle, growing stronger as they go.

As he said that, he took Lilly from Bettany's arms.

Bettany stood up and repeated, "Yeah, Lilly must be hungry right now. Grandma will make something to eat..."

Bettany was feeling unsettled and walking unsteadily as Anthony glanced at her..

Hugh immediately stood up and went to help out Bettany.

In the kitchen, Bettany slowly sat down on a chair, feeling very worried, "There must have been a lot of danger involved in the process, otherwise Anthony wouldn't have sent us away."

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A blank expression appeared on Lilly's face, and tears fell as soon as the matter was brought up.

Her tightly gripped bottle caught Anthony's attention. It looked like a bulb, emitting a faint light.

"What is this...?"

Lilly choked up, "Here's Master's soul, and I put it inside here."

Anthony asked, "How did your master's soul disperse?"

As she described what happened, Lilly cried.

"Leslie had a powerful golden lock on him, and Master asked Jessie to take that lock down."

"Leslie then refused, and he suddenly put a talisman on the lock causing the golden lock to explode."

"Immediately after the explosion, many golden lights appeared, and Master tightened his grip on me to protect me..."

Lilly cried even harder, "Then, it was like the entire air exploded, and Master was hit by the golden lights... and he was gone."

Lilly buried her face in Anthony's embrace, "If Lilly didn't conquer the Hell Ruler Palace, Master wouldn't have ended up like this."

Blake had heard from Pablo that Lilly had various magical artifacts, but she could only hold one of them at once.

Her strength was not enough to handle two magical artifacts simultaneously. Based on her experience in battles, she would always use one artifact first, like smashing with a purple sledgehammer or throwing out a golden dome. She had never simultaneously used both.

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But what could be done? Would the enemy not attack her because she was too weak?

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A person cannot easily cultivate strength; it is something that they gain from battle to battle, growing stronger as they go.

"Lilly, don't cry." Blake's face turned serious. "Think carefully again, did your master really die because of the golden light from the exploding lock?"

Lilly looked up, confused.

Blake rephrased the question, "On that night at the chapel, when the censer exploded, was your master

capable of stopping the golden energy?"

Lilly's throat felt choked, "But Master was already injured..."

Blake shook his head, "I believe he wasn't that weak. Even if he couldn't stop it due to his injuries, couldn't he have avoided it completely?"

This time, Lilly fell completely silent, gradually calming down.

Blake patted her head. "You're still young, and daddy knows he can't demand too much from you. But crying is the most useless thing you can do in this kind of situation."

To find success, you have to learn how to stay calm in the face of sorrow, to analyze where wrongs took place, to scrutinize the surface of every situation and see if it truly reflects the real you. Learning from failures is the key."

Guided by her daddy's words, Lilly gradually calmed down.

Blake asked again, "Is Leslie very powerful?"

Lilly nodded, "He's more powerful than anyone we've encountered before..."

After thinking for a moment, she added, "But not as powerful as the King Libra."

Blake continued, "Are his talismans powerful?"

Lilly shook her head, "They're not that powerful as I can easily block them down."

Blake said, "That's the problem. If you can block his talismans down, do you think his talismans can cause the golden lock to explode?"

Bake understood what Lilly was trying to convey:

Leslie attached a talisman to the golden lock intending to explode it. But if Lilly can block his talismans, then no one else would be able to do it either.

Then Pablo suddenly grew stronger and protected Lilly with all his strength.

It is obvious that there is something going on here.

Lilly realized this and said in astonishment, "Daddy! He... he can't! His talismans are not that powerful."

"Master once said that the golden lock is very powerful, and his talismans cannot make it explode..."

Because Leslie did it this way, she subconsciously believed that he could explode it. Otherwise, why would he do it?

The truth was that he could not do it, that is why he was struggling.

Blake replied, "You're right."

Anthony narrowed his eyes slightly, "So, there is a third person at the scene."