

## **Eight Uncles 79**

### **Chapter 79 What A Thrill**

Creating a malignant spirit required them to be trapped in their place of death and experience an uninterrupted repetition of their demise over a decade.

The female spirit had grown resentful after having been put through the wringer.

“I died a horrible death... A horrible death!”

Following her rampage, she shrouded the room with her fury.

“It’s all your fault! Why are you getting in my way?!” The vanity spirit shrieked and pounced on Lilly.

This brat was also a child of an affluent family.

Rich, pampered girls were no good!

They were all pretentious phonies!

The spirit did not hide the malice on her face as she rushed up at the girl.

Pablo was just about to strike when a green beam of light flashed passed. Something seemed to be protecting Lilly!

Josh also yelped and backed up!

Poor Josh assumed he’d be safe if he stuck close to Lilly, only to be greeted by a creepy female spirit bleeding from her orifices bounding toward them the moment he looked up.

He nearly ascended from fright.

He wanted to make a break for it but his legs seemed to fail him.

Lilly stood in front of him and threw a punch!

Her little fist threw the massive spirit into the air.

It was a sight to behold. Josh could barely believe his eyes.

Lilly’s cheeks were puffed up with anger. She didn’t know where the anger stemmed from. All she knew was that she was angry.

Ms. Sumo Wrestler was a terrible person!

Her friend treated her so well but she antagonized and killed her.

I’m going to beat her up into a pulp!

That was how Josh ended up witnessing his lovely younger sister mounted atop the female spirit whilst beating her up.

Every hit caused the spirit’s vanity aura to be swallowed up by the jar...

Lilly was no longer the eyesore he saw her as...  
like Ironman... Wait, no. Lilly is  
it, Lilly!" Josh couldn't help but  
shrieked.  
"No way!"  
to die a  
"Back at you!"  
spirit even more. "It  
at you! Back at you! Back  
shut  
and Josh fell  
spirit spat out  
the  
eyes sunken in. "It's  
did I do  
world that's  
set foot into Shercaster City for work but everyone around her  
this way  
blame. I'm not  
was I born poor when there are so  
me into the world of the  
Everything is their fault...  
wisps of black vanity aura and absorbed into the jar with  
head. "Women are becoming more  
extreme vanity mirrored her inferiority  
It feels like there's water in the  
to feel empty but now there was  
yawned. "Yeah. It is a jar of  
was possible to fill

Could it be...

his eyes. "Where's your croaking

back at the grove but now it was oddly

parrot standing under a lychee tree sleeping with one leg curled up and his head in the

Polly? What are you

usually liked to rest against the iron bars and raise hell from

with a start and tilted its head as

the bird. "Why aren't

flapped its wings, and began

Kiki!

if it

parrot

Pablo was rendered speechless.

fluttered its wings

was biting Polly's tail and refusing to let