

## **Eight Uncles 791**

### [Chapter 791 Uncalled For](#)

The jealous spirit had been in hell for an unknown amount of time...

It was not until the great luck later that he escaped.

The harem spirit scolded, "You deserve it!"

Lilly also scolded, "You deserve it!"

The jealous spirit was unbalanced, "I deserve it, but it was not all my problem! Who made their family have a grandson and show it off in front of me every day?"

"Who made our old Louis family so unlucky that they married four daughters-in-law but couldn't have a grandson?"

Even the second daughter-in-law reported on him on purpose!

She had seen him take the neighbor's child away a long time ago, why didn't she stop him then!

She also said that she didn't know he could do such a crazy thing, and she ran away directly after the incident, she was definitely guilty.

"My second daughter-in-law must have deliberately asked me to take away the neighbor's child, she did not stop me, she wanted to take revenge on me! "

"I was upset at the time, I was impulsive."

"If my second daughter-in-law had pulled me and stopped me, I would definitely not do such impulsive things."

Lilly, "..."

The ghosts were speechless.

He did a crazy thing himself, not only was he not reflecting it upon himself, he was even blaming it on others!

"You should be dead completely!" The unlucky ghost scolded.

An old man who was the passionate spirit also said indignantly, "Did the neighbors provoke you? They didn't hug you in front of you, but they carried them around the village. How could it be a show off!"

The jealous spirit quibbled, "It was just to show off, otherwise they would just stay at home. Why did they carry him to the village and go from one household to another?"

"Who doesn't know that he and I were neighbors?"

"After he roamed around like this, others would definitely compare his family with my family, saying that my old Louis family could not have grandchildren!"

The ghosts were speechless, and Blake was also speechless.

They did not want to speak to him anymore.

Once someone's thoughts were wired like this, it was difficult to convince them otherwise.

Besides, it was useless to look back, a good child was killed because of his jealousy.

Blake said, "So back to the main point, how did you change from sixty-seven to forty?"

Soon he added, "Don't tell me ghosts can change their appearance!"

Generally speaking, after a person becomes a ghost, he would be what he looked like before death. It was not necessary to show the tragic appearance before death, but it must be the age before death.

A very small number of ghosts had achieved their wishes, or had deep obsessions. When their memories stay, they would become themselves at that time after death.

However, the jealous spirit clearly was not.

The jealous spirit originally wanted to find an excuse, but now seeing Blake's knowing eyes, he couldn't tell at all.

"I just... When I came out, I drilled through a place. I became like this when I came out. Really!"

Fearing that everyone would not believe it, the jealous spirit emphasized again, "That place was very comfortable. If I had not been in a hurry to get out, I would have stopped to take a look."

However, he made a mark.

It was just that after so many years, he did not have enough evil energy to step in... That was why he wanted to absorb people's evil energy of jealousy and strengthen himself.

Lilly and her father looked at each other.

The weakling spirit's eyes lit up, "Could it be..."

This was the so-called, the Amphibious Soil, which could only be found by chance and never by request?

Lilly stood up abruptly, and said, "Let's go, go quickly! Where did you come from, hurry up and take us there!"

The jealous spirit asked worriedly, "Then I will take you there, could you leave me alone after that?"

He was worried that he would be wiped out.

After all, according to the rumors among the ghosts in the mortal world, some ghosts were caught by the living Ruler of Hell and some were destroyed, while others were kept.

The jealous spirit did not want to be destroyed.

He saw that the harem spirit and the others could stay, and he also wanted to stay, and he was not too bad...

Lilly nodded, "We'll talk about it later."

The jealous spirit thought she agreed, and was relieved!

He immediately led the way, "This way!"

Lilly was so powerful, there must be a way to take him in, as long as he got to that place, he would find a chance to run away!

The underworld was so big, as long as he wandered in the barren land and avoided the underworld, he would be able to 'live' very well.

Lilly and the others followed the jealous spirit all the way down.

Soon they reached a place that Blake couldn't get into last time, the harem spirit and the others couldn't move forward, they would be crushed and killed by the rules.

Lilly took all the ghosts into the jar of souls.

Lisa picked up Lilly...

When Blake saw the engraving on the stone, he immediately stopped and held Lilly's hand tightly.

"Lilly, wait a minute! "

He pointed to the front, "Beyond this notch, you will be in the underworld."

Lilly shook his head, "No, Dad, after crossing this notch, we still have to walk for a while to reach the underworld."

Blake was stunned and frowned.

They were not even near the underworld yet?

He always thought that crossing here was the underworld!

"Dad came here last time and lost contact with you."

He paused, and suddenly said, "So there is a gap between the mortal world and the underworld, which should belong to the gray area."

Where two worlds intersect, there was always a gray area.

The Black and White Soil... That was, the Amphibious Soil, could it be in this place?

"Maybe the amphibious soil is really not in the underworld, but in this gray area!" Blake speculated.

After Lilly realized what he was suggesting, she was immediately excited!

Amphibious soil, amphibious soil!

Master could be saved!

[Chapter 792 Advancing With Difficulty](#)

Children were the most unrestrained, and when they were in a hurry, they only wanted to do that thing.

Lilly was so excited, she broke free from Lisa's arms, and ran inside!

Blake, "??"

"Lilly! "

She was nowhere to be seen!

Lisa, "Wait for me...!"

She disappeared in an instant!

Lilly's voice came faintly, "Daddy... I will be back!!"

There was no one around Blake, not to mention people, there were no ghosts.

He silently looked at the mark he carved on the stone last time.

He gritted his teeth and took a step forward!

It was as if something was blocking him, like an invisible plastic wrap, blocking his steps.

Blake exerted all his strength, one foot was about to step in!

Puff...

When Blake let go of his toes, it felt as if the layer of 'preservative film' had been torn apart.

He was overjoyed from the bottom of his heart, sank down, and pushed forward with his whole body.

It felt as though he was pushing open a very heavy door, and it seemed to be covered with layers of plastic wrap. The whole person was bound by invisible rules, making it difficult to move forward!

However, Blake had already felt that that layer of 'rules' had been broken by him just now.

It was impossible for him to give up!

Blake let out a low growl, exhausted all his strength, and finally...

As soon as his body was loosened, he felt that he had broken through the shackles and came in!

Blake was pleasantly surprised, but soon became suspicious: So easy?

He immediately wanted to catch up with Lilly.

However, just after he took a step, he felt another layer of 'preservative film' stopped him!

This time, the barrier of this layer of 'plastic wrap' was much stronger than before.

Blake understood, and he said how could it be so easy.

From the mortal world to the underworld, there were countless layers of this kind of 'preservative film' that blocked the living from moving forward.

However, his little girl was inside!

No matter how difficult it was, he would step in.

Blake gritted his teeth, he had already entered a level, continue!

Just like that, Blake exhausted his strength, he didn't know how long he walked, and he didn't know when he got up, his T-shirt was already soaked in sweat...

His face was also gradually pale, and his physical strength was exhausted. After passing through three layers of such 'plastic wrap', he no longer had any strength.

Blake glanced back, only to see that the mark he engraved was just an arm's length away from him.

He raised his hand and looked at his watch again... A day had passed.

In other words, he spent a day and completely exhausted his physical strength, but he only moved forward about an arm's length!

"The goal of 100 meters is so difficult..."

Blake took a deep breath, and planned to retreat, eat something to replenish his strength, and then try again.

At this time, a black shadow suddenly appeared outside the cave entrance!

Blake was already standing in the gray soil world, looking at the sun room outside the entrance of the cave, it was a little blurry.

The black figure seemed to be lying on its stomach, with a strange shape, like a small wild beast...

The reason why it was weird was because the hands and feet of this little beast were very slender, a species he had never seen before!

What was it?

Blake was secretly shocked!

At this moment, the little beast moved violently, and a sharp blade-like wind blade shot in!

That was right, the wind blade.

Invisible and shadowless, just a gust of wind, as sharp as a blade!

Blake's pupils shrank, and he slammed to the side, only to narrowly avoid it!

He was originally in the dust world, unable to move an inch, no matter whether he was moving forward or to the left and right, he was bound by the same rules as 'plastic wrap'.

It was like being tied up and not allowed to attack.

Blake's back shivered, and the little beast moved again, as if seeing that he was having trouble moving, it rushed towards him resolutely!

Blake's eyes sharpened, he pulled out a short blade with his backhand, and pressed it against his wrist.

It was near!

One meter... Half a meter!

The little beast rushed towards him violently!

With a twist of Blake's wrist, the short blade also stabbed!

He didn't take any risks, and he didn't dare to throw the short blade directly, for fear that the short blade would also be bound by the rules, and then he would be at a disadvantage.

So he held the short blade in one hand, saw the opportunity, and grabbed the little beast's neck with the other!

The next second...

Ivan's wind blade stopped on Blake's neck, and Blake's short blade also stopped in front of Ivan's eyes.

After seeing each other clearly...

Blake, "..."

Why is this little brat here?!

Ivan, "..."

Why is Lilly's father here?!

"Let... Go!" Ivan said with difficulty.

Blake suddenly let go of the hand that was pinching Ivan's neck, and Ivan fell down and sat on the ground.

"Why are you here?" Blake asked with a frown.

Ivan coughed, stood up quickly, and his expression returned to his usual indifferent and calm expression.

"I'm looking for something," He was terse and seemed unwilling to reveal what he was looking for.

Ivan did not come with Lilly as Drake guessed.

However, he himself had to come here.

After the whole family moved to the Imperial Condo, he stood on the balcony and watched The Apex Mountain for a long time.

On the same day, he decided to come to Apex Mountain to have a look.

When he came to Apex Mountain, he quickly found the Lake of Confusion with his own ability, and followed the trail to the cliff.

Lilly's itinerary was kept secret, no one would know about it except the Crawford family members, so Ivan did not know that Lilly was here.

At the entrance of the cave, he saw someone struggling and twisting in the depths of the cave, like a ghost...

He also intuitively felt that this 'ghost' was dangerous.

This was the one who struck first, and killed him with one blow... Who knew that this 'ghost' was actually Blake.

Blake was here, that meant... Lilly was also in there?

### [Chapter 793 Jealous Spirit The Navigator](#)

Ivan suddenly felt a kind of surprise, as if he had been walking for a long time and suddenly found a companion.

He thought she was just a very powerful little priest.

Perhaps her identity was not simple, such as the close disciple of some hermit sect, or the personal apprentice of a deceased expert...

However, since she could come here, it meant that she also came here to practice!

Also, she was experienced!

Ivan only guessed that Lilly was practicing, but to be precise, Lilly was not practicing, but was going through calamity.



He could not wait to find Lilly now, and he had a lot to ask.

However, Blake was staring at him straight.

Ivan, "...Hello, Uncle."

"Goodbye uncle."

"I shall go first."

After Ivan finished speaking, he immediately turned around and walked inside, and disappeared within a second.

Blake, "Wait!"

No one responded to him.

"..."

Little bastard!

Looking at the way his eyes were shining, the old father felt a trace of "unknown" in his heart...

Wait, Ivan was able to go in, so easily?!

Blake felt a sting in his heart, and suddenly felt a little bit uncomfortable...

He took a deep look at the depths of the entrance, then turned and left resolutely.

In the Grey Earth.

This was another gray area between the mortal world and the underworld.

This grey area was not as small as Lilly imagined, but vast and boundless. It seemed that there were different things living here.

It was a pity that Pablo was not here, Lilly had no way to know what this place is, and after he actually stepped in, he knew that this place should be the 'grey area' as her father guessed.

"My dad is so smart!" Lilly had a proud face.

Lisa nodded, "Smart!"

Not only smart, but he was ingenious for always spending Anthony's money!

"Where do we go next?"

Lilly released the harem spirit and the others.

The ghosts and ghosts were all in the jar of souls during that section of the road just now, and the jealous spirit was escorted by the harem spirit and the others as a 'navigator'.

Although the jar of souls was split open by the King of Cities, it was still usable.

Lilly's plan was to save her master, and then slowly find the magic weapon to repair the jar of souls.

"Say, where do we go next?" The rebel ghost saw that the jealous spirit was still hesitant, his eyes were shining, and he didn't know what the hell he was thinking.

Immediately, he slapped it with a slap.

The jealous spirit was annoyed, and said, "There is a very lush forest near here, find that forest first."

Lilly snorted, "Is there a forest here?"

Although this place was not yet in the underworld, it was also an underground world. How could there be a forest without sunlight?

The weakling spirit mused, "This gray area may not only be a gray area, but may belong to another world that we don't know."

The harem spirit nodded, "That's right, just like the underground world where we were dragged down by the white-headed female ghost last time, there were also many tree roots..."

The weakling ghost took the words, "In simple terms, it could be understood as a little secret realm."

Lilly was even more confused, "Little Secret Realm?"

The foolish ghost said, "It's a small secret realm. Let me put it this way, it is not an independent world, but it is also an independent small world..."

The unlucky ghost was speechless, "That's very good, don't say it again next time."

However, Lilly suddenly realized, "I understand, it's like the world in the jar of souls!"

"Just bigger than our gourd's belly."

"It's like some kind of space..." Lilly tilted her head, thinking of the novels in her mother's bookshelf, she

had listened to a lot.

The stories of a peasant girl who transmigrated, and became rich with space, and brought millions of materials in the middle of space...

There was also a spiritual spring in the space, and the radishes planted there could become radish essence.

There could also be small animals, old men, small houses... Anyway, there could be anything in the space.

She understood this!

Lilly showed a perceptive expression on her face.

The weakling spirit didn't know what was going on in her little head, so she petted and said, "That's right, it's similar to the space inside our jar of souls, but the jar of souls can only hold things from the underworld. Secret realms can hold more things."

Lilly nodded seriously, "That's right, there is everything!"

So where was the amphibious soil!

All the ghosts/humans looked at the jealous spirit in unison.

Jealous spirit, the navigator thought he was unlucky, and said, "If I remember correctly, the forest should be in this direction..."

Lilly and the others immediately set off in this direction.

The jealous spirit glanced at Lilly from time to time, and there were all kinds of ghosts around her.

He secretly felt unbalanced, after all, he would be one of them in the future.

However, they were not happy to see him at all, as if they looked down on him.

They were all ghosts, who were not any nobler than the other!

Moreover, Lilly, the 'boss', didn't take care of him at all, he was a new subordinate, so he should be taken care of more.

In this unbalanced psychology, the jealous spirit led Lilly and the others to find the forest he mentioned.

"There it is! "

There was a lush green forest in the distance, which could not be seen at a glance. It became wider and wider, and the green gradually overlapped with the horizon.

Polly groaned, "It's greener than me!"

All the ghosts, "..."

Green...

Is this something to be proud of...

[Chapter 794 Want To Seal Polly's Mouth](#)

This forest was indeed greener than Polly.

Although there was no sun here, the strange thing was that the trees were as green as the trees in the mortal world.

Lilly still remembered the "locust tree forest" where he went to find the living soul flower last time. Both the trunk and branches were black, without leaves.

Everyone was very excited. Not sure why, seeing this forest was as though they saw hope.

There was just a feeling that the amphibious soil might really be in it.

After walking for a long time, they were running out of energy.

The weakling spirit supported Lilly, and the harem spirit ghost held Lisa, and flew forward in a swoosh.

The ghosts carried the humans on their backs, and traveled thousands of miles in one night.

Finally they arrived in front of this forest!

The closer they got, the more frightened the ghosts and Lilly became!

When they got in front of them, they looked up at the towering trees, and they were all shocked.

Lilly wowed, "What a tall tree! It's so beautiful."

The branches here were lush and leafy, and the branches extended out, intertwined in layers, and the trunk of any tree was at least as wide as three people hugging, vigorous and powerful.

The leaves covered the sky and blocked out the sun. Even though there was no sun, they grew lush and green.

Standing here, Lilly felt as if she had become a villain from a small country.

"Where do we go next?" The harem spirit looked at the jealous spirit.

The jealous spirit said, "Come with me, I'll lead the way, I had marked it, it's right here..."

Lilly turned her eyes.

Suddenly she pulled out a rope.

Polly was confused, "Ah, isn't this Rookie's dog leash?"

Playboy, "Isn't Rookie our Bellflower?"

When did Bellflower have a dog leash...

No, that was not the point.

When did Lilly bring a dog leash?

She threw out the rope, and the other end of the rope was tied to the ankle of the jealous spirit.

"That way you can't run away!" Lilly grabbed the other end of the leash.

The harem spirit, the weakling spirit, the unlucky ghost, and the ghost bride, "..."

Sure enough, only they did not think of it, there was nothing that Lilly did not have!

The weakling spirit took the leash and said softly, "Give it to me, and I will hold it for you."

Lilly, "Good!"

Jealousy: No one spoke up for him?

He was almost dying of anger in his heart, what did they think he was?

It turned out that the jealous spirit misunderstood Lilly's words, thinking that if she didn't kill him, she would just take him under her command.

Since he was a subordinate, then she should not favor one over another.

Why should he be tied up like a dog when other ghosts were walking free!

"Yee-haw!" The harem spirit even made a gesture of throwing the rein.

The jealous spirit, "..."

"Let's go, lead the way."

"If you can't find the place you mentioned, I will kill you to sacrifice to heaven."

"This is wrong, he should be killed as a sacrifice to that innocent child."

Because of the unbalanced and jealousy in his heart, the jealous spirit took the neighbor's child to the river and drowned him.

The harem spirit and the others would never forgive him or accept him.

If it wasn't for Lilly being here, and the violent gestures were not friendly for children, therefore limited their performance, she could do more tricks to insult ghosts.

They were all evil ghosts (ghost generals), so they were not 'kind' in nature...

The jealous spirit led the way aggrievedly, making seven turns and eight turns.

The lush forest covered the sky of this small world, which was already gray.

So walking under the woods was almost like walking in the dark.

Ordinary people could not see it clearly.

However, Lilly could see it, ghosts could see it, and even Lisa, a special descendant of the witch god, could see it.

The jealous spirit's plan was to run away when Lilly could not see.

Croak—

Something unknown suddenly whizzed through the branches.

A shadow!

The weakling spirit, with vigilant eyes, and the harem spirit guarded Lilly's side.

Lilly snorted, "What! Are there any creatures here?"

Polly was blind. Although it was a special parrot, it had not completely transformed.

Being able to stand here did not mean its eyes could see.

However, then it clicked, "Hahaha! Is that you Bellflower!"

The harem spirit, "..."

She really wanted to take a piece of tape, wrap it around Polly's mouth a few times, and seal it up!

However, Polly was still babbling, "Based on my experience of being ambushed by Rookie for so many years, the other party is definitely a cat!"

Polly was not talking nonsense, this whizzing sound was a bit familiar, like the feeling of Bellflower ambushing it in secret.

So the other party must also be a cat!

However, everyone didn't believe it.

How could there be a cat here?

There could be many other treacherous creatures out here, but it seemed impossible for a cat to be here.

At this moment, the jealous spirit found his last mark!

#### [Chapter 795 Various Talisman](#)

"I was in a hurry to escape at that time, so I made two marks, and the rest I remembered at a glance... I never expected to actually find it!"

Jealous Spirit was pleasantly surprised, feeling a bit smug.

"Is it here?"

The Ghost Bride looked bewildered at the scene before her.

This grove of trees was no different from the ones they had passed on their way here.

"Look, there's nothing different! Are you playing tricks on us?"

Jealous Spirit immediately shouted, "This is unjust! I have been leading the way with utmost sincerity. This is definitely the place where I came out before, no doubt about it!"

"Look, when I was running fast, although I made random marks, it is the abbreviation of my name!"

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Foolish Ghost wore a skeptical expression, and everyone stared at him, mainly concerned that Jealous Spirit was playing tricks.

They had noticed several times during their journey that he had contemplated escape. They weren't fools!

Jealous Spirit couldn't defend himself.

He had already realized that escape might not be possible with Lilly being so powerful.

Since he couldn't defeat her, he would reluctantly join Lilly's team as one of her subordinates!

He had taken such a step back, but these spirits didn't appreciate it at all, which made him feel miserable.

Fortunately, Lilly suddenly said, "It's here!"

She stared at the grove of trees in front of her.

At first glance, it seemed similar to the path they had taken to get here.

But...

"Watch carefully, this tree is called Maple... wait a minute, this tree is a bit greener."

These days, Lilly had been waiting for her older brother at the school gate, and the security guard was always watching videos. She memorized the lines from the videos and blurted them out.

"The trunks of these trees are slightly different from the ones on the road we came from, they are a bit greener."

"And the patterns on the trunks are a little whiter!"

The other spirits were confused.

What kind of whiteness was she talking about? And where was the green she mentioned?

Lilly's eyes were bright and full of a different kind of radiance.

A child's world is always colorful, and their ability to distinguish colors is sometimes sharper than that of adults.



After staring at the grove of trees for a long time, Lilly found that in her grove, it was indeed greener and more vibrant.

"Hey! Go in, Jealous Spirit!"

Lilly suddenly grabbed the Jealous Spirit and threw him in!

Jealous Spirit was confused.

They entered without triggering any danger.

Weakling Spirit was worried and grabbed the rope, swinging it left and right, causing Jealous Spirit to collide with everything.

"Hmm, there's really no danger." Weakling Spirit nodded. "We can go in."

"Amphibious Soil! Amphibious Soil! I'm coming!" Lilly rushed in.

Jealous Spirit, "..."

Alright, he was just a tool without any ghost authority!

After Lilly ran in, she crawled on the ground, searching inch by inch.

" Aunt Lisa, help me quickly!" Lilly didn't even lift her head as she called out.

Lisa Mccarthy also got down on the ground, her eyes wide open. "Looking, I'm looking!"

She even twitched her nose while looking.

If there was any Amphibious Soil, she would definitely find it!

One big and one small, along with a dozen ghost generals, malignant spirits, resentful spirits, and little ghosts...

They were all lying on the ground, conducting a blanket search.

If someone saw this scene, they would be completely baffled.

Ms. Ugly had a bewildered expression. "Are you sure we can find it?"

Tinkerbell was equally bewildered. "Yeah, what if the soil we're searching for is buried deep underground?"

Jessie, who had painstakingly repaired herself within the evil energy vein, said, "We must dig deep, without hesitation, and leave no trace behind... We will unearth it eventually."

Lilly let out a perplexed sigh, realizing the limitations of their current approach.

She sat down on the ground, her mind racing. "What should we do? This method won't lead us anywhere."

The Harem Spirit looked up, "Indeed... the Amphibious Soil is too mysterious. What if it grows on a tree?"

The Weakling Spirit said, "If we don't understand, we can search for answers in books!"

He opened the ancient tome titled "The Utmost Secrets of the Spirit Realm" and sought information about the Amphibious Soil.

In their eagerness and excitement, they momentarily forgot to search for specific traits and just look for it.

Lilly immediately leaned over, the Weakling Spirit instinctively reached out, scooping her into his arms.

Sitting cross-legged nearby, Lisa McCarthy observed as other spirits gathered around, while the Jealous Spirit was kept aside, with a flickering gaze.

"Amphibious Soil, capable of harboring both earthly creatures and flora, as well as spectral beings and ghostly plants in the realm beyond..."

"It takes the form of reddish mud..."

"Red, yes, reddish!" the Unlucky Ghost exclaimed with excitement.

Lilly quickly scanned her surroundings.

Was there any reddish soil nearby? Alas, there wasn't a hint of soil with even the slightest reddish hue.

"What are the other characteristics?"

The Weakling Spirit continued, "Typically, it manifests a solitary white blossom with verdant petals and a rosy-hued stamen..."

Darn it, what kind of flower was that? Was it white, green, or pink?

Nonetheless, possessing such an extraordinary flower as a clue was considered significant.

Renewed with confidence, they rallied themselves, stood up once more, and resumed their quest.

The Jealous Spirit couldn't resist proclaiming, "I know where you'll find it!"

Lilly and the others were left dumbfounded.

He knew?

The Jealous Spirit's eyes flickered slightly, "But you must agree to a condition..."

The Rebel Ghost, brimming with impatience, lashed out with a furious slap. "How dare you negotiate conditions with us? Should we entertain negotiations or not? Tell us!"

Each word was accompanied by a resounding slap.

Smack! Smack! Smack!

The Jealous Spirit was beaten to the point of confusion.

Oh, how infuriated he felt!

Lilly intervened, "No need for such complications!"

Drawing forth a talisman, she exclaimed, "Let's affix a truth-revealing talisman onto him!"

She had astutely discerned the Jealous Spirit's lack of candor.

And indeed, he had concealed something.

The Jealous Spirit was shocked about it.

He couldn't believe that there was such a thing as a truth-revealing talisman!

As soon as it adhered to his form, his lips ceased to be under his control!

"I... I recognize that flower..." the Jealous Spirit attempted to cover his mouth, yet his words poured forth uncontrollably, "Honestly, I didn't know that it was the flower you were looking for..."

"But once you mentioned it, I recalled encountering it during my previous escape..."

After confessing, the Jealous Spirit appeared utterly forlorn.

He hung his head in despair, knowing that he had devoid of any reliance.

Lilly suggested, "Let's stick a navigation talisman on him!"

She swiftly drew a new talisman.

Once it was affixed to the Jealous Spirit, he uncontrollably led the way, twisting and turning, until they finally discovered the peculiar flower they had been seeking!

The Jealous Spirit muttered, "This is unbelievable."

Such talismans truly existed!

### [Chapter 796 The Handsome Ivan Shaw](#)

Deep within the pathway of the forest, behind a towering tree...

A flower perched upon the trunk; its size comparable to that of Bettany's frying pan.

At first glance, the flower appeared white, but its petals transitioned from a tender green at the base to a sharp white at the tips, giving the impression of a white flower.

The stamen was pink, exuding a dreamlike hue.

Harem Spirit exclaimed, "This is... wait, what kind of flower is it?"

Weakling Spirit replied, "It doesn't have a name."

There was no sunlight in this area, yet the other half of the flower emitted a faint glow, as if it were bathed in sunlight.

Lilly raised her hand and lightly touched the flower, immediately sensing a waft of fragrant scent.

Truly magical! If she hadn't come here, she would never have known about such a marvelous plant.

"Let's search the surroundings for reddish soil!" Lilly suggested.

The spirits became excited and began a thorough search.

However, there was no red soil around the flower.

The entire area was shrouded in a dull gray, with the ground covered by decaying leaves that appeared black at first glance.

Lilly pointed to a lump of inconspicuous mud on the tree.

Carefully examining it, it seemed as if someone had accidentally flung it there.

Whoever mentioned it being on the tree earlier was indeed correct!

"I'll take it!" Weakling Spirit was the first to approach.

He was cautious, fearing any potential danger in the vicinity.

However, even though he touched the Amphibious Soil, it remained calm and unreactive.

"This doesn't make sense..." Weakling Spirit murmured.

But in the next moment, he suddenly felt a surge of energy, pure and invigorating, transmitted through his fingertips.

Amphibious Soil!

With just a single touch, the power of the soil automatically transferred to him.

Weakling Spirit instinctively retracted his hand as if shocked.

Worried, Lilly asked, "Michael, what's wrong?"

Weakling Spirit shook his head and explained, "Spirits shouldn't touch it. If they do, the power of the Amphibious Soil automatically transfers to them."

"Let me try!" Said Lilly.

Immediately, Lisa Mccarthy lifted Lilly and held her high above her head, bringing her closer to the lump of soil on the tree.

Lilly reached out her hand, while Lisa Mccarthy focused intently on her.

She was so close to the flower, which appeared indistinguishable in its blend of white, green, and pink that Lisa Mccarthy failed to notice.

As Lilly raised her hand, she finally grasped the Amphibious Soil.

In an instant, an unseen red light rushed into Lilly's palm!

She felt her body suddenly filled with strength, as if she could lift a bull with her bare hands, without relying on anything.

Her eyes widened.

Oh no, the power of the Amphibious Soil had indeed transferred to her, but it was meant for her master!

If she "consumed" it, would she be able to expel it later for her master?

Panicking, Lilly quickly retracted her hand and instinctively took out her master's soul lamp. Swiftly removing the lid and placed the bottle over the Amphibious Soil.

The soul lamp immediately lit up at a visible speed.

The spirits gathered around, excitedly exclaiming. "It's lit, it's lit, Master Belmont is lit!"

"I have never seen Master Belmont shine so brightly before!"

"What a dazzling light... I wonder if it will successfully gather Master Belmont's soul?"

Everyone watched nervously as the soul lamp emitted such a bright light that they couldn't see inside it.

Weakling Spirit covered Lilly's eyes to protect her from the intense light, afraid it might hurt her.

The light continued to radiate, as if a light bulb had suddenly been powered on and remained illuminated without any sign of dimming.

Lisa Mccarthy held Lilly up as she held the soul lamp, both of them eagerly watching...

"I can take it if you want!" Harem Spirit suggested, wanting to take the soul lamp.

Lilly refused; she wants to save her master herself!

However, just then, an unexpected incident occurred.

A black shadow darted forward like lightning, with five sharp claws slashing fiercely. The claws gleamed like icy blades, aiming for Lilly!

Lilly's pupils contracted. The black shadow was too fast, and by the time she reacted, the claws were already reaching her!

For some reason, none of the spirits could touch the black shadow. Although Weakling Spirit and Harem Spirit pounced on it in the first instant, the shadow passed through them.

Their attacks couldn't land on the black shadow at all!

Lilly was still holding onto the bottle, unable to let go.

Lisa Mccarthy flew up and attempted a kick, but the creature was attacking from above, and she couldn't reach it while holding Lilly.

Just at that moment, another black shadow appeared in an instant!

With a loud thud!

The initial black shadow that lunged was kicked away!

Handsome Ivan Shaw landed gracefully, standing in front of Lilly, shielding her behind him!

[Chapter 797 Underling of the Ruler of Hell, the Hell Messenger](#)

Lilly widened her eyes in astonishment.

"Wow—who is this hero?"

But as she took a closer look, Lilly was even more shocked. "Ivan?!"

Wait, how did Ivan end up here?

How did he get here?

And where's Daddy...

Lilly immediately turned around to look for her father, but he was nowhere to be seen.

She looked at Ivan, her little hand still firmly pressing on the soul lamp, while Lisa Mccarthy continued to hold onto Lilly. Everyone had a perplexed expression on their faces.

Harem Spirit whispered, "How did Ivan get here?"

The Weakling Spirit looked around vigilantly. "I don't know, we'll talk about it later."

From the top of a tall tree branch came the sound of rustling, as if something was moving up there.

Ivan drew a short blade from the sheath strapped to his ankle.

The rustling sounds grew louder.

"We need to get out of here as soon as possible!" Ivan said.

Lilly looked at the bottle she was holding in her hand and exclaimed anxiously, "But Master is not well

yet..."

They couldn't simply take the Amphibious Soil with them, which was the most troublesome part.

Unexpectedly, Ivan said, "Peel off the tree bark and take it with us."

Ghost Bride was momentarily stunned, realizing that it was indeed possible.

Even Weakling Spirit and the others felt ashamed for not thinking of such a simple and direct solution.

"But will peeling just one layer of bark be enough?" he asked, keeping an eye on the treetop. "What if the Amphibious Soil has deep roots..."

Before he could finish, Lilly seemed to have made a sudden decision. She grabbed Jessie and said, "Jessie, please hold on tight. Keep pressing the bottle no matter what happens, don't let go."

Jessie replied, "Ah... Okay!"

She stared at the bottle, gripping it tightly.

"Aunt Lisa, I'm coming down!" Lilly exclaimed.

After coming down, Lilly immediately went to the base of the tree and reached out to embrace it.

The tree was huge, even bigger than a high-voltage tower.

Lilly didn't seem to be hugging the tree but rather clinging to it like a little puppy.

Weakling Spirit asked bewilderedly, "Um, sweetheart, what are you doing?"

With determination in her eyes, Lilly exerted all her strength and gritted her teeth. "Peeling off the bark... The tree must be in so much pain!"

And she continued peeling, removing about half of the tree's bark.

The spirits and Ivan looked at her in confusion.

Suddenly, there was a loud noise as the tree branches vigorously shook. Lilly pulled the tree backward, even though she was so small, she managed to uproot the whole tree!

The next moment, Lilly let out a low growl, "Jar of souls, hurry!"

The jar of souls suddenly grew even larger than the tree. With a flick of her hand, Lilly threw the whole tree along with the flowers and the things running amok on top into the jar of souls!



After a cloud of dust settled, it left behind a bare, gaping hole.

The spirits and Ivan were speechless.

Pablo Belmont, who was suddenly thrown into the jar of souls, "???"

The hidden entities seemed to freeze in place, and for a moment, there was silence all around...

Lilly lifted Ivan up and shouted, "Run!"

Ivan, being held above her head, was completely dumbfounded, not daring to move, as Lilly carried him swiftly...

They ran through the forest, traversing the desolate gray land, until they finally ran out of the Gray Earth.

What Lilly didn't see was the large pit left behind by the tree she uprooted.

A group of black cats jumped down.

A black cat was being pinned down by another mighty black cat, struggling defiantly.

The leader of the black cats stared coldly and majestically; his gaze fixed on Lilly's retreating figure.

Ivan, being carried above her head, witnessed this scene and his expression turned cold and vigilant. Cats?!

How can there be cats here...

But it seemed that they had no intention of attacking them...

Lilly continued running until suddenly, with a thud, she broke through a hole.

Unable to stop her momentum, she tumbled over the edge of a cliff.

Fortunately, it was just a small cliff.

Below the small cliff was a pool of water, not far from which was a waterfall. The once silent surroundings now echoed with the sound of rushing water.

Splash...

Both Lilly and Ivan fell into the water.

Ivan quickly turned around and grabbed Lilly, pulling her onto the shore.

Lilly sat by the edge of the pool, gasping for breath.

"Thank goodness we escaped!"

"Do you think they will come after us because we stole their tree?"

Lilly's current concern was that the black shadow would hunt her down.

Ivan shook his head. "No, they were just a group of black cats."

He briefly explained what he had seen.

If they were being pursued, they would have caught up by now.

But instead, they just stood there.

Especially the leader of the black cats, it was even more baffling.

Lilly exclaimed in surprise, "Are they really cats?"

Polly, shaking off water and drying his feathers vigorously, muttered, "I told you so, I told you so! They are cats!"

Hmph, its intuition was never wrong.

Ivan nodded, answering Lilly, "They are cats."

Weakling Spirit said, "Black cats are also known as Abyss Cats, messengers of the underworld. They have the ability to communicate with spirits. Those black cats are probably the legendary spirit cats."

"They obey the commands of the Ruler of Hell..."

At this point, Weakling Spirit paused and looked at Lilly.

Lilly was surprised. Could it be true?

That black cat had just attacked her!

"Ivan, how do you know?" Lilly asked.

Weakling Spirit took out "The Utmost Secrets of the Spirit Realm" and flipped to a page.

"It's written here."

Weakling Spirit had a clear view of the tree when Lilly pulled it out and threw it into the jar of souls.

He felt that it looked somewhat familiar, as if he had come across it while flipping through the book before.

So, he searched for it again and indeed found the record of this tree.

"This tree is called the Spirit Tree. It is the sacred tree of the Spirit Cat Clan... It is said to grow in the Gray Earth, and around the sacred tree are derived Illusion Trees, with the Spirit Tree being the tallest among them."

In other words, the forest they had just entered was the Illusion Tree Forest, and right in the middle of the forest stood the Spirit Tree.

Not only did they trespass into the territory of the Spirit Cat Clan, but they also took away their sacred tree...

Lilly, "Um..."

[Chapter 798 Just Like Lilly](#)

Lilly felt that she needed to read more books.

She leaned over to the Weakling Spirit and earnestly read along with him.

"What is a Spirit Cat? Does it belong to the mortal realm or the underworld?"

The Weakling Spirit pointed to the page and replied, "They don't belong to either the mortal realm or the underworld. They are messengers that wander between the two."

"It is rumored that during the opening of the Gate of Hell on the fifteenth day of the seventh lunar month, some ghost spirits refuse to return to the underworld, and many escape... And when the world is in turmoil, with wars raging, many wandering souls evade capture by the soul reapers..."

"During such times, the soul reapers are clearly insufficient. In order to maintain stability in the mortal realm, the Ruler of Hell has appointed a group of black cats to assist the soul reapers in capturing the wandering spirits in the human world."

So, the black cats were originally cats of the mortal realm, but after receiving the Ruler of Hell's guidance, they became a part of soul reapers and were known as Hell Messenger.

Cats have always had a legendary aura since ancient times, especially black cats. There are many legends

about black cats walking over corpses and deceiving the dead.

"In the long process of reproduction, the Spirit Cat clan has grown and diversified. They are not just black cats; there are various breeds... However, black cats are still the kings among the abyss cats and they rule over the entire Gray Earth."

As the Weakling Spirit spoke, he pointed to another line of text.

"The Gray Earth is the place we just passed through. It lies between the underworld and the mortal realm, a gray zone beyond the rules."

"Spirit cats that have achieved meritorious deeds and successful cultivation can even transform into human form, transcending the realm of animals."

Therefore, the Spirit Cats are not willing to be mediocre; they will strive to maintain stability in the human world.

The Ruler of Hell has stationed Spirit Cats in this gray zone as guardians, also to plug any loopholes in the rules. Thus, Spirit Cats are also the guardians of the Gray Earth.

Very few ghost spirits or living beings can pass through this region to reach the mortal realm or the underworld.

Lilly exclaimed, "Wow, I'm amazing!"

She could think of all this.

And she even keeps a group of cats!

Ivan thought that she meant she could leave from under the watchful eyes of the guardians in the Gray Earth, thinking she felt proud of herself.

He pondered for a moment and said, "When we go back, let's find another way out."

After all, Spirit Cats are the guardians of the rules. How could they allow humans to freely pass through their territory?

But Lilly was very happy. "No, let's go back by passing through their territory."

And she wanted to do it regularly.

This path would be hers from now on!

Ivan: "?"

The Weakling Spirit stood up and said, "Let's go! It seems we haven't alerted the King of Cities. We need to return quickly."

Lilly shook her head. "If we didn't alarm the big baddie, why should we hurry back?"

She was too weak.

Every time she was chased by the King of Cities.

She wanted to become stronger and challenge the King of Cities next time!

"I want to train!" Lilly clenched her little fist, determination shining on her face. "I want to become the strongest!"

Lilly looked fierce, but with her chubby baby face, she seemed to glow, her eyes shining brightly.

The Harem Spirit was smitten, nodding repeatedly. "Yes, yes, we want to be the most powerful!"

Lilly exclaimed, "Let's go!"

Wait, how should they train?

Lilly's mothers' novel shelf was filled with many cultivation novels.

After going back, she would have to study hard again!

"Ivan, how did you come here?" Lilly asked curiously. "Do you know where this place is?"

Ivan paused for a moment. He knew, and answered, "This is the underworld."

Lilly stopped in her tracks, puzzled. "Then how did you come here?"

She didn't know what she had thought of, but suddenly, she looked nervous. She quickly reached out and pinched Ivan's face, tugged on his ear.

"Ivan... You, you didn't die, did you?!"

Lilly was alarmed and anxious. Pinching Ivan's face wasn't enough; she grabbed his hand, patted here and there.

Then she pressed Ivan's hand against her own face, luckily it was still warm, not cold!

Ivan pursed his lips, standing still, letting Lilly squeeze his face like a bun and knock on his body.

Then he heard her let out a sigh of relief, "Thank goodness! Still warm! Ivan, you should go back quickly!"

The Weakling Spirit sneered and said, "Lilly, he's not a ghost, he's a living person."

Lilly nodded, "I know, but the underworld doesn't allow living people to come down here. It's better to go back soon!"

"What if you stay longer and your body get colder!"

Ivan: "..."

He wouldn't get cold!

"I came here on my own." Ivan said quietly, "I also want to become stronger."

This puzzled Lilly, even the clever Weakling Spirit and Harem Spirit couldn't understand.

The Unlucky Ghost looked up and down at Ivan, utterly bewildered. "If you want to become stronger, why don't you train in your father's military camp? Why did you come here?"

The Ghost Bride also coaxed, "That's right, little friend, this isn't a place for training! Let me take you back?"

Ivan was just too handsome, and the Ghost Bride couldn't help but feel protective.

Ivan shook his head, "I wanted to come here."

After a pause, he continued, "I'm just like Lilly."

This statement shocked everyone, and they all stared wide-eyed.

### [Chapter 799 Special Emphasis](#)

Lilly was perplexed. "Like me? What kind of king are you..."

In the Weakling Spirit's mind, the titles of the Ten Hell Palace Rulers quickly flashed by.

King of Transformation?

King of Age?

Or some other king!

He had never heard Master Belmont mention any other Ruler of Hell who had undergone human tribulations!

The Harem Spirit was filled with question marks and simply pointed at Lilly, saying, "Lilly is the Ruler of Hell, are you one too? What generation of the Ruler of Hell are you?"

Ivan: "???"

Lilly is the Ruler of Hell?

"No, I'm not any kind of king," he silently said.

He was familiar with the Ten Hell Palace Rulers and had learned about the things in the underworld.

But he was not Ruler of Hell of the underworld.

Ivan shook his head. "I have no status. I'm just on a journey of cultivation."

The ghost spirits and Lilly stared wide-eyed, and Lisa Mccarthy pointed at him. "You? Descendant of the Witch God?"

Ivan shook his head.

He was different from Lisa Mccarthy too.

The Witch God had descendants, but he was not one of them.

He only knew that he was pursuing something, something he couldn't put into words, but he knew he had to become stronger.

Lilly was bewildered, racking her brain but unable to comprehend it.

If only the Master was here...

It's also possible to check Ivan's fate in the Book of Life.

Unfortunately, the Master hadn't woken up yet...

Thinking of this, Lilly quickly opened the jar of souls and took a look.

The Spirit Tree was inside the jar of souls, and at a glance, it seemed to occupy the center of the jar, taking up half of its world.

Jessie was still stuck on the tree, pitifully holding onto the bottle.

Master's soul lamp was still shining, blinding to the eyes.

"Master isn't better yet..." Lilly felt a bit disappointed.

She thought she would be able to see Master this time!

Jessie asked, "Can we switch to another spirit?"

She, a Ghost Lord, is hanging on the tree and holding the bottle!

It's too boring!

Jessie, being a child herself, couldn't bear it any longer and felt extremely bored.

The Harem Spirit said, "Then let's take turns!"

Ms. Ugly and Tinkerbell weren't strong enough to hold down the soul lamp.

Finally, it was the Ghost General and the Malignant Spirit taking turns, and Lilly embarked on the path of cultivation.

While walking, Lilly pondered over things.

The place they descended to this time was different from the previous one. The previous place was called the Crescent Valley, bare and desolate, like a desert with nothing.

But here, it was vibrant with waterfalls, forests, and swamps.

Unlike the mortal realm, the water in the waterfalls here had a deep color, looking very cold at a glance.

The colors of the trees were not just green; there were various colors, even a bit dreamlike...

Lilly wanted to become stronger. When she was flipping through the books earlier, she learned that she could find something to enhance her strength, and the best thing for that turned out to be the Soul Flower.

The Soul Flower could not only condense souls, but as a living person, eating it could also make one's soul become powerful.

In the underworld, whoever had a powerful soul would have a head start in terms of primitive power.

Of course, possessing a powerful soul was just the foundation, much like how a strong and resilient physique was the basic requirement for her father's training. Afterward, he would need to learn combat



skills, fighting techniques, and the use of firearms.

Whether in the mortal realm or the underworld, physicality was of utmost importance.

However, in the underworld, the significance of the physical body seemed to diminish, while the power of the soul became paramount.

Lilly had decided to start her cultivation from the basics, laying a strong foundation and forging the most resilient soul.

A soul that could withstand even the mighty blow of the King of Cities without shattering.

That way, she would have the fundamentals for survival!

"Is this truly the underworld?" the Harem Spirit hesitated, "Does the underworld have such a style?"

The Weakling Spirit felt around and said, "It seems so. The bad aura is dense here, without a trace of the mortal realm's aura."

"Where are we headed now?" the Unlucky Ghost asked, "Usually, when we descend, we go to the underworld... But now that we've come out of this desolate land, we're unsure of what to do."

Lilly spoke, "We're going to find the Soul Flower!"

The Weakling Spirit nodded, "Yes, no matter what, we must find the Soul Flower. It holds great significance for Master Belmont, for us, and even for Lilly."

On the way, they could also search for things like evil energy veins.

After practicing along the evil energy vein for a while, they had now advanced to become Ghost Generals, rendering the evil energy vein less useful for them.

They needed to find something more advanced.

Lilly had originally intended to continue on, but then she noticed that her clothes had quickly dried.

She had just fallen into the pond, so how could they be dry already?

Puzzled, she glanced at Ivan. "Ivan, your clothes aren't wet either."

Ivan, who had been contemplating how to ask Lilly some questions, reacted, "Hmm?"

Both of them immediately turned their heads, fixating their gaze on the pond.

Ivan squinted his eyes, "This pond is extraordinary."

Lilly clenched her fists, "Yes, I feel my body has become stronger!"

Ivan emphasized, "The wounds on my body have also healed."

Lilly paused for a moment and asked, "Ivan, were you injured?"

The other ghost spirits: ...

There was no need to emphasize it so deliberately...

### [Chapter 800 I'm Just Taking a Portion](#)

Ivan nodded.

Upon his arrival, he managed to capture a flying creature.

The peculiar beast resisted all attempts at taming, leading Ivan to be suspended by it throughout their journey. Unable to endure it, he eventually leaped off while the creature was soaring above the dense forest.

To his surprise, he managed to catch up with Lilly just in time... Such fortune was unprecedented.

Initially concealing his injuries, Ivan now finds them miraculously healed.

Lilly's immediate response was to inquire about his injuries, which improved Ivan's mood further.

He nodded, trying to be cool. "I'm fine, it's just a scratch."

Observing Lilly's concern, he added, "It's completely healed after soaking it in the water."

Relieved, Lilly glanced at the pool with excitement in her eyes.

"Wow, that's amazing!"

Such a valuable opportunity must not be missed!

"Come on, Ivan, let's go soak in it again!"

Daddy always said to never let an opportunity go to waste and make the most of it!

Thus, they wasted no time and seized the opportunity.

Lilly grabbed Ivan's hand and, filled with excitement, they both leaped when they reached the pool's

edge!

Ivan's expression changed slightly.

However, they did not let go of each other's hands and landed with a splash.

As soon as Lilly hit the water, she immediately sank and began to gulp...

"Ah... Gulp... gulp..."

Ivan's heart panicked, thinking that Lilly was drowning, and he had to save her!

He was about to pull her back towards the shallower part of the pool.

But to his surprise, she emerged from the water like a jubilant little fish, exclaiming happily, "Yahoo, it's so refreshing!"

Ivan was stunned.

After a moment, he asked with difficulty, "Can you swim?"

Unaware of any concerns, Lilly replied, "Yes!"

Her father had taught her long ago by throwing her directly into a lake, and she had learned how to swim from that experience.

Ivan asked in confusion, "Then what happened just now?"

He was the one who pulled her out of the water moments ago!

Lilly blinked and asked with a puzzled expression, "I just happened to be careless when I rushed out just now."

What's the matter?

What's wrong?

Lilly was confused.

Ivan was momentarily speechless.

I didn't know you could do that...

I fell into the water and didn't react. Why does it seem... well, silly?

Watching Lilly and Ivan jump into the pool, the ghosts hesitated for a moment before following suit.

However, after soaking for a while, it seemed to have no effect.

The unfortunate ghost remarked, "It doesn't work for us. Is it only useful for humans?"

The cowardly ghost closed his eyes, settled himself on a smooth stone, and soaked half of his body in the water. He remarked, "It's somewhat useful, but not very effective for us since we don't possess physical bodies."

The harem spirit nodded in agreement, adding, "This pool of water seems to enhance the physical body. It can strengthen and heal physical wounds, but it's not particularly beneficial for ghosts."

So, Lilly and Ivan could spend more time in the pool.

Lilly felt something different.

As the icy water seeped into her skin, it should have felt cold, but her body could not feel the cold.

On the contrary, it was incredibly comfortable!

Without Pablo here, Lilly had no idea how to practice properly. She simply relied on her own intuition, focusing on how it made her feel at ease. After a while, white steam began to rise from her head.

It was akin to steamed buns...

Upon seeing this, Ivan also sat down calmly, with the water reaching up to his neck.

The edge of the pool grew serene as the cowardly ghost and others landed, keeping a close watch over their surroundings.

The foolish ghost gazed at the falling petals but still could not make sense of it all. "Is this the underworld?" they pondered.

If it was the underworld, how could there be a pool dedicated to cultivating physical bodies?

It was entirely nonscientific.

The harem spirit explained, "It is the underworld, but a different realm within the underworld. This pool of water seems to have been separated intentionally from the rest."

As she spoke, she paused and glanced at the cowardly ghost.

They would not...trespass into someone else's territory again, would they?

"I think we should leave soon," the cowardly ghost whispered. "This place is too weird to stay for long!"

Despite being the underworld, it boasted vibrant colors and a bright environment.

Perhaps it was the backyard of some powerful ghost..

The confused ghost was confused. "Why shouldn't we stay for a long time?"

We should stay at this magnificent place longer.

The unlucky ghost sneered, "Why should I bother explaining it to a fool like you?"

The foolish ghost was confused.

Wasn't I right?

The ghosts waited patiently, and finally, they heard a splash as Lilly stood up.

"Hey, look at my muscles!" Lilly exclaimed. She displayed her little arms excitedly, mimicking a bodybuilding pose.

Her small arms were slightly flexed, resembling biceps.

Polly, standing with both talons in the water, exclaimed, "Wow, it's King Kong Barbie!"

All the ghosts remained silent, processing the unexpected turn of events.

Ivan stood up, water dripping from his body.

"Let's go," he suggested.

He sensed a terrifying surge in his physical strength.

If he were to confront Drake right now, Ivan believed he could easily shatter his face with a single punch...

However, for him, it felt like that was the extent of it.

This pool of water seemed to grant him temporary immunity.

Suddenly, Ivan's gaze fixated on something. His eyes narrowed as he stared at a stone deep within the pool.

An engraved word caught his attention...

Ivan was stunned.

Lilly also felt a newfound strength coursing through her body. She believed she could easily keep up with her father's car without any issues.

Moreover, all her injuries were healed.

Feeling a strong attachment to the powerful pool, Lilly could not bear the thought of leaving.

What a missed opportunity!

She had to take some of it with her.

She was not being greedy, just taking a small portion would be enough.

Lilly removed the lid of the jar of souls.

Then she began filling the jar of souls with water from the pool.

The jar of souls was speechless while Ivan was confused at what Lilly was doing.