

Eight Uncles 801

[Chapter 801 He Wouldn't Mind](#)

If the jar of souls had the ability to speak, it would.

I may be a jar of souls, don't judge me by my small size. For I possess the capacity not only to contain this pool of water, but the volume of waterfalls!

Lilly kept murmuring, "Just a portion, just a portion!"

"Seriously, just one portion!"

Hurry up, hurry up!

The ghosts could not help but smirk.

Dear, do you know how much a portion is?

The jar of souls quivered, understanding that a useful jar of souls should know how to dig holes to store more items.

Inside the jar of souls's space, a natural pool and pits formed spontaneously.

All the water from the pool was poured into this pit and was swiftly filled it up.

Lilly sensed this and reluctantly stored the jar of souls, sealing it shut.

In that moment, she suddenly noticed Ivan staring at her with an open mouth.

The ghosts, too, gazed at her as if they had seen a ghost.

Lilly felt a pang of guilt and asked, "What's the matter?"

One of the cowardly ghost tried to be humorous, saying, "Um... it's nothing, but the pool unexpectedly shrank all of a sudden."

Ivan was standing in the water, and it reached up to his neck.

And now...

The extraordinary "ebb tide" of the pool prevented him from stepping on the water beneath his feet.

Lilly pretended to be perplexed and said, "Huh? That's strange, why did it shrink~"

"I was just taking a little back, you know, because the jar of souls is so small..."

The more she spoke, the quieter her voice became.

Ivan was speechless.

"Right."

Putting everything aside, it was time to make a swift exit.

Feeling guilty, Lilly hurriedly went ashore and ran away.

"Let's go, let's go find the soul flower!"

"Grab a piece and bring it home!"

Master is still radiant now, but we don't know when it will fade. And if it does fade, will it lose its power?

Therefore, Lilly must gather a sizable amount of soul flower for Pablo in advance!

Seizing the opportunity while the King of Cities was unaware, she quickly took action, extracting every ounce of her audacity... and dug up all the land in the underworld!

Ivan looked at the guilty, greedy, and somewhat cowardly Lilly, unable to contain his laughter.

How adorable!

Ivan followed suit, grabbing her hand, and they ran away together. He exclaimed, "Let's go, run! Someone's chasing after you!"

Lilly immediately grew anxious, clutching her jar of souls tightly.

Finally, Ivan could not hold back and burst into laughter. Accompanied by the pure laughter of the two children, the area near the pool quickly fell silent.

Perched atop a tall tree in the distance from the pool, a small black cat turned pale with shock. "Your Highness! She stole your pool of water! Meow!"

The majestic black cat crouched on the tree and spoke coldly, "I saw it."

His mouth twitched.

Is this what they call a portion?

They directly poured away half of the pond water!

What a wicked person!

But let it be, it wasn't theirs to begin with.

It belonged to someone else...

...

After climbing up from the bottom of the cliff, Lilly found herself in a different season. Behind her, the cliff bottom bloomed with vibrant flowers and fluttering petals, but ahead, everything turned gray. The branches and shrubs were covered in a layer of dullness.

The cowardly ghost remarked, "The pond at the bottom of the cliff must belong to someone important."

The harem spirit nodded and added, "The waterfall should be able to replenish the pond quickly, right? Let's hope that the owner doesn't realize that the water has been taken... Oh no, I mean poured into the jar of souls."

Lilly's guilt intensified.

Someone else's backyard?

Oops, that thought never crossed her mind earlier.

Lilly felt a sense of annoyance. That place was incredibly beautiful and had a different style from the underworld. She should have realized that it was a place created by someone else.

In that case, it was wrong of her to take someone else's water.

"I soaked in someone else's pool water and took some away."

Maybe she should just go back...

Her father always said that it was fine to take advantage of unowned things, but it was wrong to take advantage of someone else's property. Although she really wanted to bring some back for her father to soak in since he was also injured, and Lilly wanted him to be healthy and well.

And her grandmother, Anthony...

Hmm... Maybe just keeping a bathtub would be enough...

Lilly appeared troubled and pitiful.

It felt like finding a large sum of money and then deciding to return it. Even though she knew it was the right thing to do, she could not help but feel a twinge of heartache.

Ivan asked, "What's wrong?"

Lilly bit her lip and spoke in a low voice, "We've taken so much of someone else's water. It's no different from stealing. Ivan, wait for me. I'll go back now..."

As she finished speaking, she turned around and began running back.

However, to her surprise, Ivan suddenly grabbed and reassured her, "It's okay. That person won't mind."

Take it away, take it away, just take away a small portion.

If she wanted to, the whole pond could be hers.

Lilly blinked in confusion and said, "Huh?"

Moreover, how did her brother know that the person would not mind?

She was puzzled and asked, "Ivan, the pond is not yours, so how do you know that the person doesn't mind?"

Ivan paused for a moment and replied stubbornly, "Because I said so."

Lilly blinked in confusion.

She was then dragged away by Ivan without further explanation.

Lilly was still puzzled.

Meanwhile, the other ghosts were equally baffled.

The jealous spirit huddled aside, trying to make himself as inconspicuous as possible. But his jealousy got the better of him, and he could not help but speak up, saying, "It's up to you if you want to return it or not. No one owns anything in this desolate land. Finders keepers..."

This place was not the world of the living or the underworld. There were no laws here; it was the true law of the jungle, where the strong prevailed.

Even though the pool water was useless to the ghosts, the jealous spirit wished it was all his!

As soon as the jealous spirit spoke, the harem spirit snorted, "You're still here! Hey, I almost forgot to

burn the bridges after crossing the river!"

The foolish ghost chimed in, "That's right, let's grind and water the flowers!"

The passionate spirit added, "And feed the jar of souls."

The jar of souls, which had just consumed half a pond of water, let out a burp.

The jealous spirit was stunned

Wait, what does this mean?

His eyes widened as he exclaimed, "Didn't you say that if I led the way, you wouldn't kill me?"

Lilly looked at him seriously and said, "Jealous spirit..."

The jealous spirit thought she was about to offer him some fairness, but instead, he heard her say, "I'm sorry!"

"Thank you for leading the way."

"Remember to be a good person in your next life."

Polly chimed in, "Lilly, you should say 'pay attention in your next life'!"

The jealous spirit was confused.

In the next moment, the jealous spirit was vanquished, transforming into a black malevolent spirit that was swiftly consumed by the jar of souls with a single gulp.

Although the jar was already full, it did not mind having dessert.

After devouring the jealous spirit, the small gap on the jar of souls' body healed slightly, but the recovery was minimal.

The harem spirit shook his head, and the cowardly ghost held Lilly's hand, saying, "Let's go."

Having learned from their previous experience of searching for the soul flower, everyone was more cautious this time.

Their first objective was to find the nine-headed bird.

The Crescent Valley was indeed a remote location, inhabited only by ordinary ghosts, insects, and beasts.

Compared to their previous destination, the place they arrived at now felt much livelier.

As Lilly, Ivan, and the ghosts took a few steps forward, they could not shake the feeling that they were being watched.

[Chapter 802 Taking a Piece of It Back](#)

Ivan also activated the concealed weapon on his wrist, responding swiftly. In that moment, a dark figure charged towards them. Ivan swiftly flicked his hand, unleashing the hidden weapon from his wrist. He warned the others, "Be careful!" He then instructed, "Take cover behind me and stay still!" Ivan vigilantly scanned the surroundings with both eyes.

Without delay, they entered the lair of the remaining nine-headed bird, a supernatural entity from ancient mythology. With its multiple heads, razor-sharp claws, and formidable wings, being lifted into the air by them would be disastrous.

Suddenly, a few sounds reached their ears. Ivan swiftly turned around.

To his surprise, he witnessed Lilly wielding a pan, smashing one of the heads of the nine-headed bird.

"Ah!" Lilly held the pan, stunned for a moment, and exclaimed, "They dared to sneak up on us! Let's fight back!"

"Shriek!"

A resounding echo resonated through the valley.

Ivan remained silent, his mind processing the situation. Meanwhile, Lilly continued wielding the pan, striking it with determination.

Polly, filled with fear, sought refuge around Lilly's neck, hiding its tiny body beneath the shelter of Lilly's hair.

Observing the scene, a bird swooped down and cheekily shouted, "These birds are too big! Can't stew them in a pot! Need two barbecue grills—one for carbohydrates and one for spiciness!"

The nine-headed bird, battered and bewildered, muttered, "Damn, this is outrageous! Never in my wildest dreams did I imagine being stiken down with a pan."

The audacity of these birds!

The harem spirit, who had intersected with them, observed the power unleashed during the battle and was momentarily taken aback by Lilly's ferocity.

"Why are there so many nine-headed birds in a place without locust trees?" he questioned.

The cowardly ghost looked around and replied, "When nine-headed birds search for food, they often gather in groups. They typically move in pairs, and when they rest, they assemble..."

A spark of realization ignited in Ivan's eyes.

"Moreover, such a large number of ghost cars can only mean one thing—they originate from the same vast and abundant locust wood..."

Regardless of the circumstances, wherever a locust wood existed, hidden valleys and soul flowers were sure to be found!

This time, the seemingly impossible goal of obtaining a soul flower was within reach!

Lilly couldn't contain his excitement.

nine-headed birds equaled locust tree forest, which equaled the birthplace of soul flowers.

Every Nine-Headed bird seemed to possess a soul flower!

Unable to restrain their enthusiasm, they began counting, "One, two, three, five, eight..."

"Chirp!"

The ceaseless chirping of crickets filled the air, accompanied by Lilly's excited exclamations.

"There are thirteen Nine-Headed Ghost Cars!" Lilly exclaimed. "Wow! We're so lucky!"

Ivan, who was caught off guard, looked bewildered. "Thirteen Nine-Headed Ghost Cars? Luck? What did I miss?"

A group of Nine-Headed Ghost Cars had anticipated an easy meal, but instead, they were crushed by Lilly. They stood no chance against her.

Holding a pan in her hand, Lilly not only intimidated them with the intention of devouring them but also looked at them with eyes that seemed to suggest she could stew them.

They could not withstand it!

The Nine-Headed bird abandoned their resistance and took to the sky, flapping their wings in panic, emitting cries of shock as they flew in the same direction.

Lilly skillfully hung the pan behind her hips and darted after them.

"Ivan, hurry up!" she urged Ivan.

"Aunt Lisa, let's chase them!" Lilly yelled.

Lisa roared, "Roar!"

Together, the group sped through the wild terrain, nearly colliding with the apes of Ape Hill.

If they were given two ropes, they would surely swing on them.

All the ghosts remained silent.

Ivan, being pulled along by Lilly, followed passively.

"We're too slow!" Lilly fretted. Merely chasing after them on foot was not enough!

Were they making fun of her because Lilly was slow?

But she had a solution—she had ghosts!

"Michael!" Lilly jumped and landed on the cowardly ghost's back.

The cowardly ghost muttered, "Hang on tight, I'm gonna fly!"

The bridal ghost and the harem spirit interjected, "We adore a handsome and responsible man!"

"Do you have a conscience? He's just a child! Let me take care of it!"

"Harem spirit, I think you should carry Aunt Lisa, I can't carry such a heavy person."

The cowardly ghost and other ghosts sighed in exasperation.

Meanwhile, the passionate spirit shook his head, shouldered the weight, and spoke gently, "You gotta hurry up, little guy!"

As the words trailed off, Ivan's figure seemed to be left behind in place.

The harem spirit and the bridal ghost exchanged puzzled glances.

The two ghosts pursued them with anger, demanding, "Put her down, allow me!"

The unlucky ghost was speechless, intending to carry Lisa while she dashed after Lilly.

Unexpectedly, Lisa ran even faster upon spotting him.

The unlucky ghost was silent.

Unable to bear it any longer, the rebel ghost muttered impatiently and scooped up Lisa, making a hasty escape.

They soon arrived at the locust forest.

Having seen it before, Lilly immediately recognized it from a distance, taking note of its vastness.

"Wow! This locust forest is huge!!"

It was comparable to, if not larger than, Phantom Forest in Gray Earth.

After all, being in the underworld, vastness was inherent to its nature. This expansive locust grove was perhaps just a speck in the desolate land.

Drawing from past experiences, Lilly swiftly located the first hidden valley upon entering the locust forest.

The hidden valley before them appeared relatively small, situated closer to the forest's outer edge.

The soul flower within was small, as if in the early stages of blooming.

"Shall we handle it the same way as before?" the cowardly ghost suggested. "Just take the entire hidden valley."

Lilly nodded in agreement, "Yeah!"

With a swift motion, she snatched away the hidden valley!

Lilly did it so fast that the hidden valley did not have the chance to react.

The first hidden valley was stunned.

"Alright, onto the next one!" Lilly exclaimed joyfully, feeling like she was picking up treasures.

Moving up and down the locust forest, they could not determine the exact number of hidden valleys. Nevertheless, Lilly quickly found the next one and, as soon as they encountered it, promptly seized the hidden valley.

The second hidden valley was taken aback.

As her speed increased, Lilly seemed to gain an ability, enabling her to sense where the soul flower was.

Lilly found the hidden valleys one after another.

In the blink of an eye, she collected five of them.

Within the locust forest, birds and unknown creatures soared above.

Lilly was immersed in a certain state. At that moment, she felt as if a map had formed in her mind.

There were a total of 23 hidden valleys of different sized in the locust forest.

Among them, the soul flower in the five hidden valleys felt distinctly different—they were much stronger!

Lilly changed direction, intending to head towards the nearest hidden valley. However, she ended up rushing towards a different location that felt unique.

Eventually, she felt something different.

The hidden valley before them was larger than the previous ones, with a powerful gust of wind blowing through it.

However, Lilly sensed that there were two soul flowers inside!

"Hey, there are two here... No, is it a pair?"

Lilly began to doubt her perception.

"Two?" the cowardly ghost frowned. "The one I saw was red, so the unseen one must be purple..."

There was no record in the book about soul flowers being born in a litter; only red and purple varieties were mentioned.

All the ghosts, Lilly, and Lilly gazed expectantly at the hidden valley.

So, how many flowers were there?

Ivan raised his head and quietly surveyed the surroundings...

Someone was approaching them.

[Chapter 803 Of Course The Kid Would Come Down](#)

Ivan lowered his voice all of a sudden, his gaze sharp and wary. "Someone's here."

Lilly calmed down at once, going on defense mode. "Who is it?"

The weakling spirit and the harem spirit stood front and back of Lilly, looking around sharply.

Then there was the King of Cities.

He was soaring across the abandoned land, scanning for traces of Lilly like a laser.

He had calculated this before. One soul flower could get Pablo by for a week at most, no more than half a month.

Lilly would have to come down if she wanted to rescue Pablo.

But time was already up. Why did he not have any traces of being touched?

The King of Cities refused to believe that Lilly was not coming, and thus decided to search for himself.

"If that kid comes down, she's going to want to look for soul flowers for sure..."

The King of Cities had searched several forests before. He saw one particular forest from afar, and immediately felt something was off.

The creatures living in this forest seemed strange, their voices completely different from normal.

His eyes lit up at once!

"Of course the kid would come down!"

The King of Cities did not waste another word before sneaking up and attacking with a fatal blow!

He hid behind a tree, and saw Lilly and the rest as expected.

Lilly was looking around her like a scared little mouse, asking, "Who is it?"

The King of Cities almost laughed out loud. How pathetic.

Honestly, he respected her for daring to come down with such skills.

"Be more careful in your next life!" The King of Cities flashed a cruel smile, wielding his giant sword murderously.

Just then, a clang sounded through the air.

The King of Transformation had appeared behind him out of nowhere, holding the King of Cities' sword between his thumb and pointer finger!

The King of Cities was thoroughly angered, fuming in a low whisper, "What's the meaning of this, King of Transformation?"

"This kid's going against the rules of the underworld, coming down here in a human's body! I'm just doing it by the book!"

"Are you trying to go against the rules of the underworld, going against me like this?!"

The King of Transformation looked at him coldly. "Who sets the rules of the underworld, hm?"

The King of Cities frowned impatiently. "Emperor Prosper! He set the rules, so it's my duty to exercise by them..."

The King of Transformation said all of a sudden, "Do you know why the ice pond at the bottom of the Spirit Cliff exists?"

The King of Cities paused, his brows furrowing even more.

What was the meaning of this, bringing that up so suddenly?

There was an ice pond at the bottom of the Spirit Clid, with plants and weeds that weren't supposed to exist in the underworld lining it.

This pond had been segregated by a barrier, blocking it off from the underworld. To put it more specifically, the ice pond was like a diamond of the underworld— someone had put it there on purpose.

The King of Transformation smirked. "Someone put it there on purpose, but it wasn't supposed to be in the underworld at all. Take a guess on why Emperor Prosper didn't do anything about it!"

The King of Cities' expression was ashen. "What are you trying to say?"

The ice pond was just the ice pond! What did it have to do with him killing Lilly?

Yet the next thing the King of Transformation said made the King of Cities' expression change thoroughly.

The King of Transformation said, "The kid in your mouth fell into the Spirit Cliff by accident just now. It took out half of the ice pond with it."

The King of Cities' blazing anger cooled down at once.

Falling off the Spirit Cliff was no surprise. It was called the Spirit Cliff because any human or ghost that got close to it would be sucked in by force, killing their spirit and soul altogether.

But— it was another thing to be able to get out of the Spirit Cliff.

What was more terrifying was that the kid had been able to take away the water from the ice pond!

This meant that she had something to do with it, as well as the owner of the pond, as well as Emperor Prosper!

The King of Transformation had a ghost of a smile on his face. "So. Do you really think that killing her would be playing by the rules?"

The King of Cities gritted his teeth. "Why not?!"

The King of Transformation loosened his grasp on the King of Cities' sword. "You can give it a try yourself, then."

"See if Emperor Prosper appears the second you take her out."

"You can also see if Emperor Prosper rewards you for 'following the rules' after you kill her— or take you out with a snap of his fingers."

The King of Transformation's eyes flashed mockingly.

He had also seen Lilly get out of the Spirit Cliff, and could pretty much tell that she held a different power than Emperor Prosper did.

The King of Cities' attack wasn't going to happen. His chest flared with frustration.

He stared at the King of Transformation. "I don't believe you. You just have a good relationship with her, don't you? I can't believe the King of Transformation lied just to protect a kid who broke the rules of the underworld!"

The King of Transformation smirked. "You can take a look at the Spirit Cliff if you don't believe me."

He turned away from the King of Cities after that, but did not leave. He sat cross-legged to the side, meditating on his own.

The King of Cities wanted nothing more than to take the entire forest down, but ended up holding and flying out with a whoosh.

He wanted to make sure for himself that half of the ice pond had been taken away.

Or he would not believe it!

The King of Cities gritted his teeth. He would take five minutes at most to go and come back. Five minutes... he could still make it!

He was certain that the King of Transformation would not dare to help Lilly.

At most he would just remind her to run faster.

With Lilly's speed, they would be in the palm of his hand within ten minutes!

[Chapter 804 The King of Transformation](#)

The King of Cities quickly arrived at the Spirit Cliff. The Spirit Cliff was supposed to be a diamond of the underworld, and came with a killing barrier.

It would be difficult for even someone like him to go down.

The King of Cities spent a great deal of energy, fighting through layer after layer of restriction until he finally got a glance of the ice pond.

A glance was also all he could get from there. The glance made him reel in shock and anger, turning back to retreat at once.

The ice pond really had been half-emptied. If it really had been that kid who took the water, he was going to have to second guess killing Lilly.

Climbing back up to the Spirit Cliff, the King of Cities was so angry he hacked off one of the nearby mountains. It did little to calm his fury.

He watched as the mountain fell apart, and suddenly paused.

Hold on. There was a risk to killing that kid right away.

But what if he just happened to accidentally kill Lilly while he was cultivating and sent a mountain crumbling on her?

He didn't even know Lilly was in the underworld, right? It was an accident, he was innocent!

Or... he could have gotten into a disagreement with the King of Transformation, which resulted in a fight... that Lilly was collateral damage of.

If that was the case, he didn't even want to kill her! He was originally going to send her into the mortal realm too!

The King of Cities laughed loudly, his eyes flashing murderously as he charged back towards the forest Lilly was in!

Over at the forest.

The King of Transformation appeared in front of Lilly right after the King of Cities had left.

Lilly, who was about to take the entire Hidden Valley with her, backed up warily like a frizzy little animal as she asked sharply, "Who are you?"

The King of Transformation did not know what to say.

When did the Ruler of Hell turn into a little kid.

There was still the air of authority between her brows.

It truly was... something else to look at.

"The King of Cities is going to be here in five minutes," the King of Transformation reminded kindly, "You should get out of here as soon as possible."

Lilly's face shifted at once. "How would he know..."

The King of Transformation said, "He was following you guys from the back just now... either way, you can still make it in time if you leave now."

Lisa was the first to react. She picked up Lilly, running at once at top speed!

Polly's green feathers nearly turned white with terror, squawking repeatedly, "Run! Come on, run!"

The King of Transformation's mouth twitched.

He watched Lilly run like a human watched an ant trying to escape.

The harem spirit panicked. "We won't make it in time even if we leave now! We've only got five minutes, how far could we get?"

The weakling spirit frowned. "He shouldn't even know we came down."

The King of Transformation hesitated for a bit, but still ended up saying, "One soul flower can only last Pablo a week. Of course it was clear to see when you'd be back."

"Come on, I'll give you a ride."

Of course they weren't going to be able to escape in time.

The King of Cities would take around five minutes to go and come back.

But the King of Transformation would have enough time even if he were to take Lilly around the Spirit Cliff and avoid the King of Cities, then come back.

The King of Transformation himself was unsure, however, if he would be able to calculate this correctly.

If there was a slip-up and that woman returned, she'd kill him...

The King of Transformation reached out a hand, scooping Lilly up.

Lilly finally believed that this man was here to help her.

"Thank you, sir!" Lilly said politely. "I'll make it up to you in the future!"

The King of Transformation almost slipped. "Please don't."

He definitely did not deserve to be called 'sir'!

Who would've thought that the woman-turned-kid would be so... cute.

He really had seen it all now.

The King of Transformation could not help but glance at Lilly, and saw her looking at the Hidden Valley sadly...

The soul flowers were reflected in her huge eyes— she wanted them so badly, her face flashed with pain and reluctance.

"Goodbye, flowers." Lilly waved sadly. "I'll miss you!"

Lilly looked so, so pitiful...

The King of Transformation was speechless.

Ugh...

He turned back from where he had stepped out, weaving through the forest.

Without Lilly even noticing, all the soul flowers that were in the Hidden Valley...

All went into her spirit jar.

The spirit jar jumped, feeling something pass through it.

The next second, it was thoroughly shocked.

It was a shame it did not have a mouth and could not speak, and could only shake vigorously on Lilly's wrist!

We're rich, Lilly!

Look at me, we're really making it big now!

We're going to be so rich!

[Chapter 805 I Don't Even Know Who I Am](#)

Ivan gazed intently at the forest.

Lilly scoffed, "Sir, you're mistaken. It's not in this direction!"

King of Transformation ignored her and calmly suggested, "Let's take a detour to avoid the King of Cities."

The harem spirit and the cowardly ghost exchanged puzzled looks. If that was the case, why did they just go in the opposite direction earlier?

With a single step, King of Transformation traversed thousands of miles.

In an instant, they arrived at the edge of Spirit Cliff and set Lilly and the others down, urging, "Hurry up!"

Suddenly, Ivan asked, "Sir, does the King of Cities know that we came from here?"

King of Transformation paused for a moment.

Then he replied, "No, he doesn't."

He had only told the King of Cities that Lilly and the others fall from Spirit Cliff, instead of saying they came from here.

Ivan nodded and said, "Thank you!"

Upon finishing his words, he attempted to grab Lilly's hand and whisk her away immediately.

However, Lisa was one step ahead, seizing Lilly's hand and dashing down swiftly.

The harem spirit and the cowardly ghost, now ghost generals, leaped up to support Lilly and Lisa, rushing downward.

Just as Ivan was about to leave, he heard King of Transformation suddenly ask, "Your identity is peculiar. Who are you?"

King of Transformation narrowed his eyes at Ivan.

Ivan stood beside Spirit Cliff and replied, "You may find it hard to believe... but I don't know either."

With that said, he leaped down as well.

The bridal ghost flew out, followed by the passionate spirit and the unlucky ghost. The three of them stayed behind to grab Ivan.

The bridal ghost lamented, "Oh, you frightened me to death, sir!"

The unlucky ghost chimed in, "Don't you know how old he is? Why are you addressing him as sir? Do you have conscience?"

The ghost bride admitted honestly, "No."

King of Transformation was speechless.

The voice of the ghost bride and her companions quickly faded away.

King of Transformation turned around and started heading back.

Not long after, King of Cities followed, feeling rather annoyed. "King Transformation, is that you?"

King of Transformation held a scroll and did not even bother to lift his eyelids. "What is it?"

King of Cities scolded as he was unsure, "Did you help the little ones escape?"

King of Transformation raised his head and looked at him mockingly. "I don't have as much free time as you do."

After a brief pause, he raised his eyebrows. "Oh, they ran away? Tsk, long time no see, King of Cities, have your skills gone to garbage recently?"

The city king was furious. "George Freeman!"

King of Transformation smiled. "Huh? If it's not worthless, then it means your luck has run out, I

assume."

King of Cities was speechless.

The mention of luck calmed him down.

"You're lucky!" The King of Cities flicked his sleeves, turned his head, and left.

King of Transformation smiled. "I know everything, I'm doing fine.."

King of Cities was perplexed.

After Lilly, her aunt, Ivan, and the ghosts left the pond, they swiftly retraced their steps.

Ivan asked, "Wait, are we really going from here?"

Lilly turned back to reassure him, "Trust me, Ivan!"

Ivan was silent.

Alright, alright.

At that moment, a tall, handsome, and majestic black cat was squatting beside the enormous pit where the sacred tree had been dug out.

It was deep in thought.

The cold pond did not belong to him.

But the sacred tree belonged to the family of cats...

He still could not believe that their family's sacred tree had been taken away like this.

A much smaller black cat was struggling and pleading, "Let me go! Dad, I didn't do anything wrong! I..."

Before he could finish speaking, a cute little kid led a group of ghosts and malevolent spirits, passing by him in a whoosh.

"Hi, kitty!"

"Goodbye, kitty cat!"

Lilly ran past in a frenzy and shouted, "I'll give you back your tree the next time!"

After all, Pablo was still hanging on the tree, so it was impossible to return the tree at the moment.

The little black cat being held down and the King of the Black Cats were silent.

"Daddy! It's her! The bandit!"

"Let me go! I'm going to tear her apart, meow meow meow!!!"

King of the Black Cats was silent.

...

Lilly followed the same path she had taken to arrive here, all the way back up.

Lilly retraced his path all the way back to where she came from.

Lisa asked, "Are you sure you didn't make a wrong turn?"

Lilly nodded and replied, "Yeah, I have a special method of marking my way!"

"Hey, Aunt Lisa, you said that sentence well!"

Lisa was taken aback and responded, "Huh...? What?"

Having just drawn attention to herself, it was easy to speak confidently one moment and then regret it the next.

Whatever, Lisa did not dwell on it too much.

They once again stored the ghosts inside the jar of souls.

This time, their journey back to the depths of the cave in the cliff went smoothly, and Lilly finally spotted the familiar marking.

The marks carved in stone left by her father, Blake.

"No, I remember Mr. MacNeil's marking isn't here." Ivan suddenly halted, motioning Lilly to stop as well, concerned that was a trap, like the King of Cities' trick.

It was only then that Lilly carefully realized that they ventured far from the cave entrance.

"Daddy must have kept on venturing and been here before."

The three of them continued onward and noticed that the entrance of the cave was densely adorned

with markings.

At each mark, Lilly felt as if she could witness her father's struggle and perseverance.

For some reason, as she stood there, she suddenly felt like it had been a long time since she had seen her father.

Lilly's eyes welled up with tears, and she could not resist the urge to run outside.

But Ivan stopped her and said, "Lilly...tell my dad that I'll come back later."

Lilly exclaimed, "What?"

She turned her head and noticed Ivan extending his hand, offering her a candy. "I can't leave just yet," he said.

Anxiously, Lilly replied, "But..."

Ivan placed the candy in her hand and smiled reassuringly. "Don't worry."

With those words, he stepped back.

Lilly tightly clutched the candy, her gaze fixed on the cave entrance, and remained silent for a long time.

At that moment, Blake stood on the cliff's edge, observing the clouds and mist swirling between the cliffs. Occasionally, he glanced at the iron pot on the ground.

This time, Lilly had been gone for an entire month.

"Lilly, when will you come back..."

Blake's heart weighed heavily.

None of them expected Lilly would be away for such a long time this time.

Bettany could no longer bear it, she was incredibly worried.

Anthony also came over. He had been working in Malie Country recently.

Lilly, when will you come back...

Blake's eyes grew dim.

[Chapter 806 Lilly Missed Her Grandmother](#)

After Blake looked up at the clouds around the edge of the cliff. He turned and looked at the iron pot on the ground.

Lilly appeared from the ground last time. He didn't know from which direction Lilly would appear.

When Blake was thinking about it, a sound came from the iron pot. A pebble was thrown into the iron pot.

Blake widened his eyes when he saw Lilly grabbing a vine in her hand. She was climbing up from the bottom of the cliff.

"Daddy!" Lilly shouted.

Blake leaped forward and fished her up by grabbing her arms.

"Lilly!" Blake hugged Lilly tightly, "Finally you're back."

Blake hurriedly checked Lilly for injuries. "Is everything okay? What took you so long? It had been a month. You're not hurt, right?"

Lilly shook her head and hugged Blake. "Daddy, I'm hungry..."

The moment she stepped out of the cave, she was so hungry that she almost didn't have the strength to climb up. Fortunately, some spirits took turns carrying her up.

Meanwhile, Lisa appeared with her messy hair and Blake pulled her up.

They looked at the empty iron pot on the ground. There's no food inside...

Blake turned around to go back to the car, "Lilly, Daddy brought some cake. Hurry up and take a few bites. We're going home now!"

A big box of cake was in the trunk of the car. Blake divided the cake into two for Lilly and Lisa.

Lilly took a big bite. Her face and nose were covered with cream.

"Aunt Lisa, what are you waiting for?" Lilly urged Lisa to eat. Lisa cut her piece of cake into two and gave half to Lilly before eating.

"Lilly is starving," the weakling spirit commented.

"I can't believe we've been down here for a month!" The harem spirit exclaimed.

The ghost bride corrected, "It's a month on earth."

Blake frowned and asked, "Where's Ivan?"

Ivan was quite powerful. Blake thought he would come up after Lilly but it turned out that he was not around. He panicked.

Lilly was busy eating the cake, so the weakling spirit answered for her, "Ivan went down again. He had something to deal with."

Blake carried Lilly to the car and put her in the safety seat. He served some food and milk for Lilly. When Lisa got into the car, she stared at the milk and couldn't resist swallowing her saliva. Blake gave her a box of milk too.

"Don't worry, your son and Anthony prepared something for you too."

Blake did not prepare any food at all when he came to this place because he couldn't be sure when Lilly would be back. Anthony dropped by and sent a huge amount of food yesterday.

Blake made a phone call to tell Bettany that Lilly had returned.

"We're one and a half hours away."

Bettany sat up immediately, "Great! I'll go cook for Lilly now. Have you given her the chicken soup that I had prepared for her?"

Blake glanced at the rearview mirror, "She finished it."

Bettany was too excited that she walked around restlessly, "Great! Tell her to eat slowly and don't choke on it."

"Don't worry, Granny. I will be careful. I want to eat all sorts of food when I get back!" Lilly said after she swallowed her food.

Lilly missed her grandmother and others very much.

[Chapter 807 Gifts From The Brothers](#)

Bettany froze for a moment and said, "Alright. Granny will cook everything you want."

After hanging up the phone, Bettany wiped the corners of her eyes. Lilly is back finally. I thought she would be back in a few days when I sent her off. I never expected that it would take a month. I couldn't even sleep well at night. I always dreamed that Lilly would get hurt. It's a good thing that she's back now...

Hugh hugged her shoulders to comfort her. "Come on, look at you. You're crying even when Lilly's

coming back. Hurry up and cook for her.”

Josh just opened the door and he heard Lilly's name.

"What? Lilly is back?"

Drake, followed behind and turned around. Josh immediately asked, "Drake, where are you going?"

"We're out of salt, I'm going to buy it," Drake answered.

Zachary was also surprised by the news.

Anthony picked up the car key that he just placed on the table. "I'll go buy some vegetables!"

Bethany had already changed her clothes. "You don't know anything about vegetables. You can't even recognize which one is fresh. Margaret and I should go."

"I'll drive then."

Josh was excited, "I'm going too! I want to buy something for Lilly! Are you going, Grandpa?"

Hugh waved his hand, "I'd rather watch the news at home."

After they left, Hugh stood up and walked to the balcony. He looked at Apex Mountain in the distance.

Lilly has finally returned.

Hannah came back from school looking exhausted.

"Why could everyone go with Lilly?" Hannah said unhappily.

"I'll send you there during the holidays," Liam said.

Hannah nodded, "I will study properly." She knew she couldn't help much by going. Drake could teach Lilly to read and write while Josh's inventions could help Lilly to catch ghosts. Zachary could also help out Lilly to analyze her battle with the spirits. I'm just an ordinary kid who can't do anything for Lilly.

Hannah thought that they would eventually be separated when they grew up someday. She needed to be good at something. She decided that she would learn to mine. One day, she would drill toward the core of the Earth to see if she could catch up with Lilly.

—

Lilly had just arrived downstairs while Josh came back at the same time.

“Drake!” Lilly leaped and hugged Drake.

“This is for you.” Drake handed over ice cream. After Lilly took it, he gave the other one to Lisa.

“Lilly!” Josh ran toward her excitedly. He gave Lilly a handbell, “Here’s a gift for you!”

Lilly was confused, “What is this?”

Josh explained, “When we’re on our way to the market, I saw an old man selling this in his stall. It’s a corpse bell. Just hold it and shake it.”

“Ring...”

The bell emitted a clear ringing sound. The wind gusted in their direction and they could hear the clattering sound of the tree branches.

Josh was amazed, “Wow, it’s true! The old man said the bell can manipulate corpses and zombies! Awesome!”

Lilly was dumbfounded, “Thank you, Josh.”

“You’re welcome. Do you like it?”

“Yes... I... like it.”

Zachary handed Lilly a bag, “Here, it’s for you. I passed by a stall just now and I felt that this little backpack suits you.”

Zachary thought that his gift was quite normal because women like bags regardless of age. The bag was white with a ruby magnetic clasp.

Lilly took it, “It looks good.”

The harem spirit muttered, “I think this bag suits Mr. Blake more.”

[Chapter 808 Who Gave The Flowers To Lilly?](#)

Anthony carried Lilly when he saw her. He looked at Lisa who was at the side and said to her, “Let’s go home.”

Lisa’s hair was still messy. A few pieces of leaves were stuck in between her hair. Anthony reached out to remove the leaves with another hand. He asked, “Did everything go well?”

Lisa nodded excitedly, “Yes! We got a large piece of soul flower!”

“Did you encounter any danger?”

“Yes, but we met a nice person too.”

Polly chirped in, “It’s super exciting! We got into Rookie’s world and pulled out their sacred tree. Then we jumped into a pot of water and took some of it. We also encountered the nine-headed bird. We collected many soul flowers. More and more of them!”

Lilly stepped into the Crawford Mansion and she could smell the familiar aroma of Bethany’s cooking.

“Granny! I’m back!” Lilly hurriedly ran to the kitchen and jumped into Bethany’s arms.

“You’re back. You’re finally back!” Bethany said repeatedly with teary eyes. “Are you hungry? Wash your hands. It’s time to eat!”

Lilly clung to Bethany. “Granny, sorry for making you worry.” Her brothers told her that Bethany worried about her the most.

Bethany squatted and hugged her, “What are you sorry for? Lilly is a good girl. She never made me worry about her.”

Hugh stood at the kitchen door and looked at them in disbelief. “Okay, that’s enough. It looks exaggerated now.”

Lilly let go of Bethany, turned around and hugged Hugh, “Grandpa! I miss you!”

“Alright. Alright.”

Hugh ruffled Lilly’s head. “Have you grown a little taller?” He asked and got teary.

Bettany rolled her eyes and snickered, “Talk for yourself.”

Food was served and everyone started to eat.

Lilly and Lisa were so hungry that they gobbled up without talking.

Bettany asked, “What did you eat there?”

Polly answered for them, “They ate air and only drank water.”

Bettany’s heart ached for them. No wonder they’re so hungry. There was no food and they could only drink water. Lilly looked so skinny now.

Everyone started to put food onto their plates to make them eat more. Their plates were never empty.

—

Lilly changed into her pajamas after taking a shower.

She hugged her little rabbit and fell asleep as soon as she closed her eyes.

Blake saw her sleeping soundly when he walked into her room. He smiled fondly. Lilly fought for Master Pablo but she didn't even get to see him before she fell asleep. She must be too exhausted and felt safe to sleep soundly now.

"Good girl, rest well." Blake whispered, "Daddy will soon be able to accompany you."

Blake smiled and dropped a kiss on her forehead before quietly closing the door.

In the jar of souls, the spirits were stunned.

"We didn't see this pile of soul flowers here when we came in just now, right?" The harem spirit asked.

"It was hidden so well. We didn't notice it at all," said the weakling spirit.

Wait, who gave these? Who gave the flowers to Lilly?

[Chapter 809 : Pablo's Explosion](#)

A vast expanse of soul flowers left all the ghosts dumbfounded.

If Lilly wasn't asleep right now, they all wanted to wake her up and have a good time!

The ghost bride's eyes were glowing green as she shouted, "We're getting rich! We're making a fortune!"

The foolish ghost was bewildered, thinking, "How did I end up here? I remember Lilly had only collected five Hidden Valleys... and they were sent to the Palace of the Ruler of Hell."

In front of the ghost, there was a field of soul flowers, with only flowers and no Hidden Valley in sight.

A cemetery with buildings and windows was constructed beside an evil energy vein in the nearest area... this was the spirits' "home".

Behind this cemetery, there was a patch of Other Shore Flowers, planted by the harem spirit. Later on, everyone visited out of boredom, but now this patch of Other Shore Flowers had turned into a sea of flowers, stretching far into the distance.

Next to the Other Shore Flower was a water pond. This was filled with ice pond water that Lilly had just brought back. After the ice pond water, it was the sacred tree that Lilly had carried back.

The place where the ghosts lived was originally close to the center of the jar of souls, so from the perspective of the sacred tree, whether it was the evil energy vein, the field of the Other Shore Flower, or the graves of ghosts, they were not considered far away.

However, a suddenly appearing soul flower was planted at the end of the Other Shore Flower, connected to it. The soul flower was also red, and if one didn't pay attention, it would be easily overlooked.

The weakling spirit counted, "A total of 43!"

Lilly had mentioned that she sensed 23 Hidden Valleys within that locust forest.

Out of those, Lilly claimed five Hidden Valleys for herself, leaving behind 18.

There were supposed to be 18 soul flowers, so how did it become 25?

Moreover, these soul flowers varied in color, with some being deep red, and others being purple, coincidentally matching the count of 25.

The ghosts looked at each other confused.

Ghost Bride pondered for a moment and said, "Is it the same nest that Lilly mentioned?"

Before leaving, the large Hidden Valley, as Lilly said, supposedly had a nest inside.

The weakling spirit mused, "Even if there was a nest, it's unlikely they would all be purple..."

He recalled that the King of Transformation had intentionally turned back once, probably adding something of his own.

The harem spirit added, "Perhaps the King of Transformation has added some."

The unlucky ghost clicked his tongue and said, "Look at that, it has to be our King of Transformation. So majestic!"

The rebel ghost sneered and countered, "Majestic? Just these few soul flowers? He's a Ruler of Hell, and the first time we met, he gave us meager things. How stingy!"

According to him, Lilly should have received more, preferably a few counter-intuitive Grand Master tools, divine elixirs for healing, or bombs that could blow up the sky when thrown.

The more, the better!

The passionate spirit was speechless. "Have you ever considered that I can't give so much?"

The weakling spirit agreed with him. I can't give things away easily. Besides, for beings like the King of Transformation, a soul flower is like a wildflower on the roadside. They pick a few when they're in the mood, but I doubt they have too many on them."

"Other powerful treasures might be plentiful, but soul flowers, which are useless to him, are definitely rare. It's already fortunate to have any at all."

The ghost shrugged in disbelief and remained silent.

The harem spirit waved her hand and said, "Who cares! However it came to be, once it's in our possession, it's ours!"

"We're getting rich! We're making a fortune!"

Harem Spirit exclaimed excitedly and squatted beside the flower field, immediately starting to take care of it.

Taking advantage of Unlucky Ghost's inattention, Harem Spirit plucked a handful of his non-mainstream hair and threw it into the flower field!

Unlucky Ghost instantly cursed and complained.

"I'll check on Master Belmont," Weakling Spirit stood up and said.

Harem Spirit waved her hand. "Go ahead! I'll study how to irrigate the Soul Flowers... The flowers in the Underworld usually feed on bad auras, so it seems like I'll need more fertilizers."

The weakling spirit approached the sacred tree and looked up.

Now it was the unscrupulous spirit standing in for duty, holding onto the bottle.

Pablo's soul lamp still shines brightly.

"Weakling spirit?" he tentatively called out, addressing Master Belmont.

There was no response.

Weakling Spirit sighed, not knowing when Master Belmont would return.

He sat cross-legged, opened "The Ultimate Ghost Path," and continued 'studying.'

The unscrupulous spirit on the tree said, "Hey, brother... Can you take over for me? My hands are getting tired!"

Weakling Spirit didn't even lift his head. "I want to study!"

He wanted to be Lilly's strategist, so he had to have lots of knowledge!

The unscrupulous spirit said, "Just be a person! You float up here and even with your butt against the soul lamp, you can still learn!"

The weakling spirit continued flipping through the book and said, "Then you can switch your butts if your hands get tired."

The unscrupulous spirit exclaimed, "%...% ¥ ##"

The unscrupulous spirit lived a life full of doubts.

He originally owned an old woman. The old woman had been imprisoned because her son had physically abused his girlfriend. She had been sent to the hospital to berate her son's fragile girlfriend.

He had been happily munching on melons when unexpectedly, upon their first encounter, he came across a child who swiftly reached out and grabbed him.

He spent some time in the soul jar. It was said that he was the fastest ghost to capture, taking less than three seconds from detection to capture.

He was also one of the most completely forgotten spirits, and after being captured, he and the greedy spirit were completely forgotten. They were left in a corner, never worked.

The unscrupulous spirit chattered incessantly, "I might as well go out to work... Being cooped up like this is suffocating..."

Flipping through a page of the book, the weakling spirit said casually, "Do you think you can work for Lilly just because you want to?"

"You haven't even performed well during your probation period, and you still want to work for Lilly?"

Unscrupulous spirit : "....."

Who knows how many days he pressed this bottle on this tree!

The unscrupulous spirit was truly exhausted, and he reluctantly resorted to using his buttocks to push against the soul lamp...

Pablo inside the soul lamp: "?"

Just as the unscrupulous spirit sighed of relief, the soul lamp beneath his buttocks suddenly exploded.

BONG—!!

A loud noise echoed.

Startled, Weakling Spirit immediately looked up, only to see Unscrupulous Spirit being blasted away, its head stuck in the distant muddy ground.

Seeing the situation in the tree, the Weakling Spirit was greatly surprised.

[Chapter 810 Those Novels I Read Came True!](#)

All the spirits rushed over upon hearing the commotion.

"What's going on?" exclaimed Harem Spirit as she immediately noticed the situation on the tree. "Did Master Belmont explode?"

Indeed, the original soul lamp had exploded, leaving only a dazzling and magnificent ceremonial ball swaying gently in the wind on the tree.

The light was too bright, and the ghosts couldn't see clearly inside.

"What's going on..." puzzled the unlucky ghost. "Did Master Belmont really come back to life?"

"Oh my goodness," exclaimed the ghost bride, "Master Belmont has turned into a ceremonial ball. Will I still be able to see him as a human?"

"This is... a botched transformation?" wondered the harem spirit.

The weakling spirit said, "Stop making things up, Master Belmont should have been saved."

The ghosts stared at the ceremonial ball hanging from the tree.

As Master Belmont was spirited away, his spirits were shattered into tiny specks of light about to dissipate.

They searched for a soul flower to sustain him and found amphibious soil, finally condensing his spirit back together.

The harem spirit looked at a spot of mud on the ceremonial ball, feeling like they were molding clay figures.

Not only did they make clay figurines, but they also took turns taking care of them. This was some mysterious way of raising Master Belmont, dealing with his feces and urine.

"We should inform Lilly!" the weakling spirit shouted as he hurried out of the jar of souls.

Lilly rarely closed the jar of souls now, believing the spirits inside wouldn't escape. The newly captured ghosts, as well as Michael and others, are able to keep an eye on them.

Therefore, the weakling spirit, harem spirit, unlucky ghost, and others from the early days came and went freely.

"Lilly..." the weakling spirit whispered as it briefly possessed her, softly calling out.

Lilly slept soundly, turning over with a small rabbit in her arms, pouting her lips.

Weakling Spirit gazed at her with affection, unwilling to wake her up. After pondering for a moment, he decided to call out to Lilly when the morning dawned.

Inside the jar of souls.

Pablo's ceremonial ball shimmered with a faint light, resembling a silkworm cocoon. Still, it was impossible to see what was happening inside.

The next day.

Lilly had slept until past eleven o'clock, and Bettany had already prepared lunch. Lilly seemed groggy as she awakened.

"Lilly, are you up? Are you hungry?" Bettany sat by the bedside and gently touched her forehead with kindness.

Lilly hugged Bettany's hand and rubbed her face against it. Her voice was soft and playful. "Granny~"

As the restless sleepyhead woke up, her cheeks were rosy, and she had a hint of drowsiness in her bright, clear eyes.

She resembles a cute, fluffy kitten.

"Granny is here!" Bettany rubbed her face with her thumb. "Are you ready to have something to eat?"

"After sleeping for so long and skipping breakfast, my stomach was starting to growl," Lily said. She didn't lazily stay in bed or wake up in a bad mood. With a quick motion, she climbed out and obediently said, "Okay."

She hurried to brush her teeth and wash her face.

While brushing her teeth in front of the mirror, she glanced at the jar of souls using her telepathy and suddenly froze.

"Huh, Master has turned into a ball?"

The weakling spirit sensed Lilly, and he acted immediately.

"Darling, are you awake?" he said. "Last night, Master Belmont's soul lamp suddenly exploded and turned into a ceremonial ball."

"I and the harem spirit kept an eye on it all night, but there were no other changes. We wanted to wake you up right away, but we didn't have the heart to disturb you..." He continued.

The weakling spirit worried that Lilly might misunderstand. Everyone knew about her deep affection for her master, so he hesitated to inform her immediately, fearing her anger.

"It's okay!" Lilly eagerly wanted to take out the Master's ceremonial ball and examine it, but she found that the ceremonial ball was stuck to the amphibious soil.

It felt like a plant had grown out of the soil.

If she took out the ceremonial ball, it would be like plucking a plant, and what if she accidentally killed it?

Lilly gritted her teeth, glanced outside, and said, "Granny, you go out first. I need to poop!"

Bettany nodded, "Alright, take your time. Granny will make you a Snowy Meringue Pudding dessert."

Hmm, after eating so much last night, it was time to poop. Not going to the bathroom would be abnormal!

Bettany left.

Lilly thanked Granny and watched her leave. She thought about running out to close the door, but Daddy suddenly came in.

"Daddy!" Lilly pulled him inside and closed the door.

Blake was puzzled and asked, "What's wrong?"

Lilly said, "Don't speak, Daddy, please watch over me."

As soon as she finished speaking, Lilly vanished before his eyes.

The only thing left on the ground was a string of handcuffs, with a jar of souls and a Palace of the Ruler of Hell attached to it.

Blake exclaimed, "!!!!!!!"

The novels that Jean had read in those years had come true!

After entering the jar of souls, Lilly went straight to inspect the ceremonial ball hanging from the tree.

The ceremonial ball was huge, even larger than Daddy's SUV tires.

"Master, how did you turn into a ceremonial ball?" Lilly reached out and touched it, saying, "It feels like sticky rice cakes!"

Inside the jar of souls, Lilly could float and move as she pleased. She could drift sideways or float horizontally. At that moment, she floated beside the ceremonial ball.

"Master, are you awake?" Lilly opened her arms and hugged the ceremonial ball. "Master, please wake up..."

Every change was a blind spot in her understanding.

Lilly didn't know if it was normal for Master to be like this.

She also didn't know how someone who had been spirited away could recover.

Master transformed from a light bulb into a ceremonial ball. Was it normal or abnormal? When it "grows," will it be the Master himself or another Master?

Lilly wondered and held it tightly...

Just then, the ceremonial ball suddenly cracked and split open!

Lilly was stunned. Oh my goodness, did she break the Master?

"Master!" Lilly panicked and covered the crack with her hand.

But the crack grew wider and wider, the crack...