

Eight Uncles 901

Chapter 901

Bootlicker doesn't care about what others think, only whether the person he's brown-nosing approves of her.

Peter's mother had just finished flattering and got slapped in the face. In the end, she had to force a smile and say, "Yes, yes, Teacher Robin is right. I'll go get Peter's clothes..."

The embarrassment in her heart was becoming unbearable. She wanted to throw a tantrum, but then she remembered that it was her son's homeroom teacher...

So she could only leave quickly.

The bootlicker on her head had become restless, constantly saying, "Damn woman, she said so many good things and still didn't give us face!"

"No, you can't leave, quickly go back and keep flattering her. There's no one we can't win over in this world!"

"Go back and deal with her! Deal with her!!!"

Flattery couldn't win over the person they wanted to win over the most, and the bootlicker was going mad.

It roared and vigorously shook Peter's mother's head.

Josh felt like he could see the remnants of Peter's mother's soul being shaken by the force.

"Now is the time!" Lilly said.

Josh puzzled, "Huh... huh???"

He wasn't ready yet!

He watched as Peter's mother quickly walked away, turning into a corridor. He didn't know if she was concerned about her unflattering face, so she was walking towards the secluded areas.

He watched as she entered the school's small garden.

Lilly urged, "Josh, go after her! If you miss this chance, you'll have to wait for the next time she lets her guard down!"

Josh gritted his teeth. A malignant spirit was still a malignant spirit, but he had Lilly with him!

Lilly wouldn't abandon him... right?

Josh quickly rushed towards the small garden.

"Stop!" Josh shouted coldly.

Peter's mother turned around...

This turn surprised Josh.

clear sky, Peter's mother's previously neatly combed hair was now scattered, covering a few strands were electrocuted, while her mouth twisted at a strange angle, distorting her
was desperately suppressing something,
Josh wanted to
he spoke, he forcefully threw the
Clang!
A frying pan attack!
the talisman when it wasn't paying attention... wait, why did a frying
to throw
when did he bring a frying
head was hit by the frying
sanity returned a little, her eyes trembled and
but it looked even
Lilly's brother..." she
had gradually become numb to malignant spirits
was personally facing one, he realized how terrifying they could be
head suddenly calmed down, and she stared at Lilly behind Josh, with
then he became
day he felt a powerful aura from this little girl,
him, he
this little practitioner
this level, dare to provoke
How ridiculous!
opened its blood-filled mouth
the ground, trying
up nervously smacking his face
Bootlicker smiled, "Hehehehe!"
bite him, Josh shouted desperately, "Lilly, help me!" and randomly threw all the talismans from his
pocket at

a ghost engaged in a
he chased, he was covered in tears and snot... Oh no,
couldn't believe it. Lilly
Sobbing!
small garden with her arms crossed, exuding
on him, and even if he didn't, he
as easy as waving her hand to save him, even without
to

Chapter 902

Lilly...

No, please... I beg you, don't!

Josh stuck out his tongue, his eyes rolling back for a moment.

Damn it...

In a fit of anger, he reached out and pulled out a ritual blade.

He wildly stabbed at bootlicker, hitting him right in the waist.

Bootlicker furious, "I'll strangle your throat!"

Josh replied, "I'll gut your waist!"

They wrestled together, a chaotic tangle of limbs, chasing and escaping, waist for the waist.

Josh had made the ritual blade himself. Originally, he had intended to make a ritual sword, but it was too long to fit in his backpack.

So he improvised, making it shorter, and it became a ritual blade.

With a direct stab, he managed to seize the bootlicker's waist.

He was stunned: "Do ghosts even have waists?"

Aren't ghosts just a mass of bad aura? A floating specter? How could they have waists?

Bootlicker: "My waist... Give me back my waist!"

Josh: "Release my throat... Let go!"

Lilly remained silent.

Even she was shocked.

twist was this? Who would have thought that Josh would conquer his opponent by seizing their waist for the first time

Lilly's mouth twitched uncontrollably, finally understanding why Pablo always had a quietly peeked out

spirit was shocked, "This... It's seizing a you're talking nonsense! A man's lifeblood isn't their spirit curious, "Hmm? Explain

each

face full of exasperation, said, "I can't believe you two can even make out colors from

I don't understand. What are you talking

Unlucky ghost fell silent.

clouds of dust. Amidst the haze, only glimpses of submit!" Josh grinned, gripping

was furious, "...Damn

he dare to

was in the

a man be without

more infuriating was that the kid was covered

hand. It had just flickered briefly and then mysteriously went dim. Bootlicker had no idea that Lilly had suppressed the protective bracelet

this kid had way too many quirks. Talismans were stuffed in his clothes and pants, standing tall and

submit! Can I call you 'bro'?" Bootlicker looked frustrated, but couldn't help adding,

Josh return the waist

souls or a Hell Ruler Palace,

layers, and the middle layer was filled with

waist into the bag, and the bootlicker could forget about getting it

Bootlicker fell silent.

was he so

and sat down on the ground: "I'm

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 903

Weakling Spirit nodded, "I have some impression. We didn't hear much about online shopping before, but there were often people coming to school to distribute flyers."

Most of the flyers at school were for novels.

Students who wanted to buy books would take the promotional flyers, which had colorful novel covers like "The Left Ear" and "That Guy is Arrogant"... they were especially popular among girls.

After checking the boxes on the flyers, they would hand them over to the salesperson, who would then place the order. After one or two weeks, the novels would be delivered by mail.

Of course, in addition to books, there were also some small accessories like earrings and necklaces, but clothes were rare. Everyone was used to going out to buy clothes and shoes.

Unlike now, many people buy things by opening a shopping app, placing an order, making the payment, and waiting for the delivery. They can usually receive their purchased items within two or three days.

"It can be said that the convenience of shopping now is inseparable from the efforts of the salespeople who paved the way for e-commerce."

Weakling Spirit explained this to Lilly.

Lilly said, "Wow... I learned something new."

She didn't know about the process from the past in her generation.

Bootlicker nodded and continued:

"Exactly, that's right... I started with this kind of promotion, distributing flyers at schools."

It was easy to do because students were easy to talk to. As long as he found a willing student to take the flyers to school and register the orders, he would collect them later and place the orders together.

receive a commission from the platform and the stores

small-scale activities. Later, he took on another

to join the platform," Bootlicker said, "finding those store owners and

he

me. I wanted to work with larger stores. At that time, there were store ratings, and I would earn

he started looking

It was so easy to run

flatter them, treat them to meals, drinks, and

and dominant individuals. For female bosses, I would praise their youth, beauty, and entrepreneurial spirit. If they were slim, I would marvel at their great figure and ask for beauty

no horse

him. He could easily make bosses feel on top of the world with just his words. There was nothing he couldn't

that one day

"One day, I saw my ultimate client—a certain boss

just a little older, the

girl was much

envy, thinking he truly deserved to be a successful person if he could

Spirit chimed in, "So, was the girl his

"It would have been that simple if

chatted with the boss while

them some money, and they're willing to be mistresses. They're

form of male boasting, showing off his wealth and his prowess in that area. But, most importantly, based on my

identify the client's pain points, the things others don't know, especially

Chapter 904

Little did the bootlicker know that his unintentional flattery had struck a nerve.

"He served two women simultaneously—one in power and the other the wife of a prominent figure on the rich list."

"He knew that both women's husbands were inadequate and that they had been neglected, so he took advantage of the opportunity to please them."

The one in power could provide him with protection for his dubious business practices, while the wealthy one could offer him investments, allowing his business to flourish.

Everyone in their circle knew about his "betrayal," and how he relied on women instead of relying on his abilities. It was always his biggest concern.

Not to mention, both women were far from attractive. They were middle-aged, with beer bellies bigger than most men's and thighs so thick they had extra fat bulging out.

"He tried to please both sides, relying entirely on medications to maintain his performance."

That's why those two flattering remarks struck a nerve, inadvertently hitting him where it hurt the most.

“He twisted my words and claimed that I was so skilled in socializing and had such extensive connections that I must have known about his affair with the two women all along. And he even sneered about his declining virility.”

Poor bootlicker, wrongly accused; he genuinely had no idea!

But the boss didn't give him a chance to speak, and he cut his waist, leaving him for dead.

“That's how I died!” the bootlicker exclaimed. “After my waist was cut, I didn't die immediately. It was the infection that followed that ended my life.”

Fearing that he would report the incident, the boss locked him up in a room, guarded and prevented him from leaving.

It was in that confinement that he contracted an infection and died from septicemia.

“After death, all I wanted was to reclaim my ‘waist.’ You know, they say if a corpse is not intact, it can't be reincarnated.”

Reclaiming my ‘waist’ was about retrieving my soul, not getting my physical waist back.

To put it simply, I needed to find my soul in its entirety.

“But little did I know, my ‘waist’ was clenched in the jaws of a black dog,” the bootlicker said. “A vicious dog, extremely skilled at hunting down spirits.”

To reclaim his ‘waist,’ he spent over ten years battling with the black dog until it finally died and he truly regained his ‘waist.’

And that's how he became a malignant spirit.

speechless.

hitting his waist had such an

he had unintentionally struck the bootlicker's weakest spot.

my control, will you follow Lilly or choose to

looked at Josh in despair,

to follow these two

revenge

been hit where it hurt, and he was determined to scatter his

had to become stronger, strong enough to touch physical objects and dig up

an eyebrow.

blade, threatening the bootlicker's soul tucked away in the snakeskin

The bootlicker fell silent.

but to lower his head and
malignant spirit, there was no way he would easily give
harem spirit shook her head. "Flattery may be impressive, but it's
suppressed by Lilly's disdain spell, paused
wasn't right. How could there be so many malignant spirits around this child? No, wait, they were ghost
earned the loyalty of ghost generals and ghost lords couldn't
that unsettling feeling he had on that day
off. So, it was here..." the bootlicker
casually flicked her finger. "Oh, you've
retracted the disdain spell that had
a formidable child. She was none other than the Ruler of
She... She was
bootlicker's mind raced, and in
"I am willing
something extraordinary about you the moment
I understand. It wasn't just any light. It was the radiance of your majesty, the radiance of
it even light? It was your majesty, Ruler of Hell, emanating from you at such a young age, with such
Josh, and the
need flattery. Only Hell Ruler
waved the Hell Ruler Palace
not, I dare not! If the Ruler of Hell says no flattery, then no flattery it shall be! Being able to become one
of the ghost generals under the command of the Ruler of Hell, I
Josh remained
raised her hand and swiftly collected the
now only

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 905

Peter got into a fight with Nicodemus and gave him a nickname, but Teacher Robin advised him it was not right.

When Peter's mother saw Nicodemus's mother and Bettany coming out together, she felt puzzled.

These two kids had both fought with her son before, so how did they end up together?

Indeed, birds of a feather flock together, and both families had a liking for violence. She needed to keep her distance from them.

"Oh, you're Lilly's grandmother," Peter's mother nodded slightly. "Hello."

Bettany ignored her completely, and Nicodemus' mother couldn't be bothered either. The accusatory tone in Peter's mother's phone call had already rubbed her the wrong way.

Her own son could give others nicknames without consequences, but as soon as he got hit, suddenly it became a big deal.

"Well, I should be going," Nicodemus's mother bumped into Bettany by chance.

Nicodemus' mother hurried to the school and found that Peter wasn't coughing blood. As she was about to leave, Bettany greeted Teacher Robin.

They only met then.

Because they were both leaving, they decided to walk together for a while.

Bettany had a poised and dignified smile on her face. Everything was just right. "Alright, take care."

Nicodemus' mother waved her hand and left in the car.

Peter's mother was completely ignored, feeling embarrassed and resentful in her heart.

Speechless, what's there to celebrate? Ignoring people like that, without a hint of politeness.

pay attention

feeling displeased, walked to

minute, and Blake's impressive SUV squeaked to

soon as Blake poked his head

Anthony's discreet Maybach

the door for Bettany, asking,

her hand, "What could possibly happen? Lilly

As for Josh?

if I should ask the teacher when something suddenly

again, but she

the teacher and reveal the truth if the

matter," Bettany was about to say something when another car stopped

of Business Management County personally entered the school and abruptly stopped, hiding a the SUV owner didn't even get out of the car. Using slender fingers, behavior, the leader standing outside the car didn't dare to like an attempt shocking, she saw the principal hastily walking outside and quickly greeted like said a few watched the SUV and Maybach Peter's mother's mind buzzed. did they really took out her phone and checked. It took her awhile to figure out that the SUV was worth at the seemingly ordinary Maybach,

Chapter 906

Teacher Robin said a lot, feeling that this child simply did not realize the problem.

She turned the tables and said, "Actually, do you want to hear what the teacher has to say? The teacher beats you well! They should beat you more, and it's wise to knock all your teeth out."

Peter: "What?"

Teacher Robin: "If anyone gives me an offensive nickname and pisses me off, I will take off my work clothes and roll up my sleeves and beat him up!"

"So you just haven't met a mean person, just wait!"

Peter: ".....?"

He thought it was new the first time he heard such words.

Some people say, forget it, it's normal for kids to fight.

The mother said: nicknames are no big deal, hitting people is wrong!

He had a younger brother at home, and every time he fought with his brother, their mother always asked who started it.

Whoever started it would be criticized.

Then, one time, he gave his brother the nickname “annoying goblin.” His brother started crying and hitting him at the same time.

After understanding what happened, their mother said, “It’s wrong for your brother to give you a nickname, but should you have retaliated? If you retaliate, you are the one in the wrong!”

It was then that he had an epiphany. So, it could be like this.

As long as he didn’t start the fight, it wouldn’t be his fault.

At the same time, he learned how to provoke and attack others with words, making them initiate the fight!

he would always be the

the wrong. This is because his mother often called

never thought there was anything wrong with nicknames. In fact,

started, nobody knew him, and nobody paid attention to him. But after he started giving others nicknames, gradually, everyone knew

not concerned. Peter had never received any substantial punishment, gradually believing that “having a nickname” was

...

school nurse quietly pulled Teacher

Robin, is it appropriate to talk to a

they were beaten up well, and it would be best if their

Robin snorted, “So what if

generation born in the 1990s nodded obediently, but the generation born in the 2000s was

and what she was afraid of—afraid of hurting the child’s fragile heart, the fear of distorting the child.

isn’t just

with chaotic parents. Why doesn’t anyone consider whether her heart is fragile or

Hmmph.

anything. But too much lecturing can easily provoke a rebellious

this is the dress I

after

exasperation, “Peter’s mother, keep it for

a moment but couldn’t contain herself, bluntly saying, “Your behavior has already caused me trouble and made me disgusted! If

saying that, Teacher Robin
still,
wasn't an option. She had indeed considered it before. Who wouldn't? After
she didn't want
choice but to retreat and ask, "What did your teacher say to
Peter muttered, "Nothing!"
hear Teacher Robin's
tell her anything and causes

Chapter 907

Harem Spirit wondered, "What are you up to?"
Unlucky Ghost smirked, "Nothing much."
They were just ghosts now. What else could they do?
At most, they could just scare people, that's all!
Unlucky Ghost found Weakling Spirit.
Peter returned to the classroom, entering through the back door.
As soon as he walked into the room, the first thing he saw was Lilly's back.
He remembered the day when he approached her with excitement as his first classmate, only to get
beaten up by her sister afterwards.
Peter snorted.
It's just a nickname. If you don't like it, you can just forget about it.
Peter silently returned to his seat.
Lilly glanced back and Peter instantly felt caught red-handed. In a state of panic, he grimaced at her.
Tsk, tsk, tsk! (T*)
Lilly: "..."
After school, to everyone's surprise, Jonas came to pick up Lilly.
Jonas sat in the car without getting out but opened the door and waved at Lilly.
Lilly was astonished and delighted. She grabbed Hannah with one hand and Josh with the other, rushing
over to him.
"Uncle Jonas, why are you here?" Lilly hugged Jonas' arm. "Uncle Jonas, aren't you afraid of being
discovered?"

Jonas scratched her nose and sighed with a hint of resentment, "What can I do about it? Some kids said they would come and visit Uncle Jonas, but it's been half a year and I haven't seen them."

He had shot all the available announcements in the studio throughout the year.

Taylor's Amusement Park had been rebuilt three times.

Little heartbreaker Lilly still didn't show up.

could only "visit" her, such an ungrateful little

"I'm sorry, Uncle Jonas. Little Lilly has been

reached out to pinch her cheek.

and the car drove

to be everywhere, finally captured what

Tomorrow's headline is secured!

the window at the car behind them. She said, "Uncle Jonas,

more and more like Blake. Should he help him get

little head as he tousled her hair carelessly. "They're just taking pictures

pests were

rest until they

Uncle Jonas once had ghosts chasing him and

Jonas: "..."

not

when I calculated it, you did it

secret lover and

paparazzi's instincts were correct; Uncle Jonas indeed had

couldn't escape, he used

"...I'll treat you to

be swayed by

strawberry scoop, a mango scoop,

Lilly: "Deal!"

the side, said, "Uncle Jonas, what

replied, "What kind of strawberry balls do boys

nodded, "Okay, I'll tell

Jonas coughed, "Fine."

Hannah said, "And me."

Jonas replied, "Fine."

and Jonas

seat, looked at

"...Fine, it's all

he could afford

out that he was taking a group of kids to eat ice cream especially when he is

head straight to the ice

asked you to pick

We saw an adorable cat on the way and ended

and Hannah beside

quickly made a

with a black bottom, and makes a loud sound

Chapter 908

Regarding Jonas, Lilly's grandmother's superstar son, she wasn't bragging.

As for the other ones, like pilot... or engineer... they were all real?

This was a family with an annual income of tens of millions, or even billions. Unexpectedly, a billionaire stood beside her!

And that man who didn't get out of the SUV, some high-ranking official.

This family was truly wealthy and influential!

Peter's mother regretted it. She regretted that when their children fought, she should have made her son apologize to Lilly...

They shouldn't have fought over trivial matters.

If they had just endured and made amends, perhaps they would have become friends now. The children could have played together at her house, and maybe she would already met her idol, Jonas...

If they had this connection, why would they need to flatter so much? They could directly establish contact with the principal level and ensure that their son would be taken care of by all the teachers in the school...

Peter's mother felt despondent, her mood indescribable, unable to find joy.

When she saw the expensive dress that had not been given as a gift, she felt even more uncomfortable. She hadn't even managed to get Teacher Robin's attention.

There was a feeling of not getting anything right!

Although it wasn't originally hers... there was still a sense of losing something important, which made her feel frustrated.

With a sigh, Peter's mother could only take the dress and go out, hoping to return it. After all, she couldn't wear it...

In the end, she couldn't return it, but could exchange it for a different size or a dress of the same price range.

Peter's mother looked through the options and hurriedly choose a floral dress that she could wear.

This incident was like that expensive but impractical dress, hanging in the closet all the time. It wasn't something she liked to wear, yet not wearing it made it the most expensive one, gradually becoming a thorn in Peter's mother's heart...

Lilly's translucent pen of justice floated in front of her, like a reflection in a mirror, looking at Mrs. Szell and her expensive dress.

"A lot of things are like this dress, aren't they, Master?" Lilly glanced aside, noticing that Master had come out today.

nodded, "I suppose everyone has such a dress

was puzzled. Everyone

didn't have one in her

"You'll find out

Lilly nodded. "Okay, Master."

the way, Master, we should return the sacred tree to Phantom Cat as soon as

grunted. "They probably

rolled her eyes. "Master, you're the one who wants to hang on to it

Would your

face. Her little face turned reddish and innocent as she blinked her

Pablo: "..."

yes, he was. Whatever she said, he

"Master, isn't this all

only wanted to become stronger so he could protect her

returned to the Underworld, he hoped to have her under his wing, and his aspiring apprentice Phantom Cat... well, their current strength is the room, saying, "Let's wanted to return to Clodston with everyone long time... it was time to in Malie City anymore, nor did she need her dad to to Apex Mountain using the Palace of the Ruler of could only control the Palace of the Ruler of Hell to Granny, and Uncle Anthony had discussed it, and after this semester ended, she would transfer back play are replied, "It's vacation time, Pablo: "..."

What kind of vacation?

the Reminisce

Pablo: "..."

school for two days and child he Festival, the whole family planned to return to Alfordada to have an airport, so Anthony's plan was to drive to the

Chapter 909

Lilly wasn't plotting anything.

It was just a couple of days ago when the unlucky ghost found the weakling spirit and said they wanted to straighten out Peter a bit.

After thinking about it, the weakling spirit agreed. They couldn't just stand by and watch their country's promising child go astray. So he and the unlucky ghost went out on a trip.

Actually, Lilly didn't know how Michael and the others would set Peter straight. But she thought it was thoughtful of the spirits to have such kind intentions. So, she allowed them to handle it alone.

She trusted Michael. With him around, things wouldn't turn awry... Well, they shouldn't, right?

Lilly pinched her fingers and suddenly felt uncertain.

**

At this moment, in the center primary school of Malie City.

The holiday had begun, and bootlicker Mrs. Szell invited a few parents to clean the classroom.

Of course, initially, she said she came to school to tidy up the students' desks. She claimed she couldn't find a certain textbook for classroom exercises and wanted to search for it at school.

Only then did Teacher Robin allow her to enter, resulting in a few parents joining her as well.

Teacher Robin didn't accept gifts or invitations for meals, so Peter's mother and Isabella Hoffman's mother had to make their presence felt in this way.

"Teacher Robin, you're busy working. Oh, I just noticed a few crumpled papers on the classroom floor. I'll sweep them away."

"Teacher Robin, I just saw that the classroom windows were dirty. I'll quickly clean them."

"I'll tidy up the class bookshelf. It won't take long."

These parents not only came by themselves but also brought their own children, constantly urging them to quickly sweep here and wipe there.

the work. After all, it was supposed to be their vacation,

as soon as their mothers heard that the teacher was doing the post-holiday cleanup at school,

Teacher Robin: "..."

I'm seriously fed up.

were no other students around.

the holiday, teachers checked the classroom, tidy up a bit, and

know how they had such

you hadn't come, I

was because of their arrival that she had

suddenly felt embarrassed. "Uh, it's our fault for delaying Teacher Robin's time.

Teacher Robin: "..."

the parents like this? Although she had only been teaching for a

and casually swept here and there, not taking it seriously

took the time to move

spirit nodded, "Hmm,

it's time to

spirit declared, "We shouldn't give up on any of our

are you really talking about

it feel like... they have a personal

“Come on, let’s drag them out... oh no, I mean, take them out for

be responsible for ‘communicating’ with Peter’s

with so many children’s mothers around, it’s rare to have a

Madison’s father and Isabella’s mother...

bride stuttered,

at this child, just when I praised him for having hope, he quickly left the broom behind and lazily ran off.

I’ll go check

bride asked,

Chapter 910

Terrified, Peter immediately sprung to his feet and tried to run.

Before he could make a run for it, the spirit barred his way.

“Why are you running away, little kid?” asked the weakling spirit with a faint voice.

“Call an ambulance for me...”

“I really need an ambulance...”

The weakling spirit only wanted to scare Peter, but...

The scene right in front of him right now, the deserted school and the quiet classrooms... reminded him of the time he was dragged into the woods and beaten.

He remembered the time he was vomiting blood in his room while his desperate pleas for help went unnoticed by his parents.

He just needed to call for an ambulance, he really just needed...

“...Help me,” pleaded the weakling spirit as tears of blood flowed from his eyes.

“Help me... please help me.”

He stretched his hand towards Peter.

Peter tried to scream, but nothing came out. It was as if a pair of invisible hands were clasped around his neck, preventing him from making any noise.

It felt like he almost fainted but the fear kept him conscious. Peter could only helplessly stare wide-eyed at the spirit in front of him

Slowly, Peter felt dizzy as the scene in front of his eyes swirled around...

His ears were buzzing as the surrounding sound became muffled as if Peter was submerged in water.

“Michael...Hahaha...Michael!”

hear people shouting into his

shouting. It sounded like they were

Michael and Peter in his muddled mind became one

a loser, Peter! Come

already sprawled on the ground like a pitiful dog

“Hahaha...”

endless ridicule thrown at

felt something break in his heart

overboard with your

he struggled to stand up,

It hurt...a lot!

Peter gasped for air.

Didn't

been pissing me off for a long time now. An effeminate

pretty boy! Do you like it when your pretty face attracted all

humiliation and anger within Peter's

hoarsely,

did not try to seduce his

was to study quietly, he did

to the new school and he was

tried to talk to him, he really wanted to answer them, but his cowardness prevented him from speaking.

Because of that, the male students accused him of looking

him because of his

him into the woods

to go home,” said Peter as he struggled to

escape, but a voice in his head told

they would

started walking away while

forward, the boys suddenly grabbed his hair from behind and flung him

he's crying!

You're already crying just like