

Eight Uncles 911

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 911

Unable to bear it any longer, Peter put down his cutlery and went to his room. His parents were so busy arguing that they failed to notice anything wrong with him.

Later on, he was in so much pain that he could not even speak. Peter eventually passed out, just to wake out to the sounds of intense argument again.

Through the door, he could hear his parents in a heated exchange.

“Dad...mom...help...”

“Help me...call the ambulance...dad...”

“Mom...”

He mustered all of his strength but he could only whisper those final words.

No one heard him.

In his world, no one could hear him despite his desperate screams

Just like that, he died from the excruciating pain of an internal haemorrhage.

It hurt...It really hurt!!

Peter woke up with tears streaming down his face. He then curled up on the ground and started bawling his eyes out.

The weakling spirit shook his head as he backed away from Peter. He then silently looked on at the figure on the ground.

“Enjoy...little brat.” murmured the spirit as he turned around to leave.

Up until that moment, the unlucky ghost had been toying with Mrs. Szell and making her a fool in front of the other parents. She tripped over numerous random things so many times that her face was bruised, and she was covered in chalk dust and water.

When Mrs. Szell heard the commotion, she immediately ran over to look for Peter.

“Peter?! What happened to you?” yelled a shocked Mrs. Szell as she frantically cradled him.

“Are you hurt? What happened? Tell me!”

continued to bawl. His face was

hurts, mom...help me!” cried Peter. “Call the

not knowing whether he was still

fear, outrage, and pain that he experienced earlier that he could not distinguish between illusion and reality. The despair and humiliation felt

her in such a state as Mrs. Szell had perfected the art of

out

quietly as the two

heartbroken

may not be a good person, but she still

mother claimed that she did not get a divorce because of him while

without

sure did a number on the kid, Michael!

asked quietly, "Don't you think you went

to teach Peter a lesson, instead, he

away without even looking

go, we need to catch

after

already? But I'm not done enjoying myself yet." exclaimed the

rubbed her chin

strange, so she decided to shadow them

father actually confessed his love for her! He said that he had been thinking of her nonstop ever since they started

spirit was expecting Isabella's mother to give him an earful, instead, she blushed shyly

caught the

started to wonder if her own lustfulness

spirit quickly left without doing anything

two of them to keep exchanging

to a date at night over milk

for me, Harem. Aren't you going to

the two

rolled her eyes and said, "Let's just go, there's nothing to see here. You

Chapter 912

“Peter?!”

As he was in a daze, Peter could hear his mother’s voice.

“What happened to you? Are you hurt anywhere?”

Peter’s eyes turned red. He shook his head.

“No. I’m not hurt anywhere.”

His voice turned soft and he became even more silent.

Mrs. Szell didn’t realize what was happening to him. In a state of rush, she began to berate him. “Are you being a mischief again? Trying to make a prank and whatnot. So you were acting like you were in pain? Well I hope you weren’t faking it just now and were really in pain!” she scolded.

“Did you know that Miss Robis was already finished with her work and was all ready to go back home? Because of you, she had to stay and was held back for a long time. Do you have any idea how tired Miss Robis is? She even had to come back to school to clean the classrooms. Can’t you just be considerate toward your teacher for just a moment? Now look at what you did...” After a long rant, Mrs. Szell finally remembered to kiss up to Robin.

Meanwhile, Robin was rendered speechless as she stood at the side.

She pressed on the temple of her head. When she looked up, she saw Peter pursing his lips tightly. His eyes were all red as tears appeared in his eyes.

Softly, Robin asked, “Are you all right, Peter? Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere? You can tell me anything. Don’t be afraid. We’ll tell the doctor where you’re hurt and-”

Before she could even finish her sentence, Peter suddenly wailed out loud.

His tears were falling down his cheeks nonstop.

Because of how afraid he was, he started to shiver uncontrollably as he continued to cry.

Without even realizing it, Robin immediately brought Peter into her arms and held him tightly. Slowly, she patted his back. “Don’t cry. You can tell me anything that happened to you,” she said.

Peter was crying to the point that it was hard for him to breathe. However, he still didn’t say anything until the end.

“If I told Mom that I saw an older ghost that was beaten to death, Mom would beat me up again. She’ll say that I’m causing trouble to the teacher,” he thought.

For the entire time, Peter kept on crying until he was so tired he went to sleep.

Mrs. Szell was standing there, dumbfounded.

they all left the ward, Robin’s expression

you, Miss Robin. You are already busy with your things, and now you are held back because of this. You

further. "That's enough,
stern look on her face. "Mrs. Szell, if you really care about Peter, you should pay more attention to him.
It was obvious that
even Robin would have an eerie feeling when
just now, either he was horrified, or he might have even fallen down the stairs, or bumped
was adamant that
Mrs. Szell nodded nonstop. "Yes, yes. You're absolutely right,
Robin stopped the mother before you would go on even further. She said, "I already told you this kind of
thing doesn't work on me. If you have so much free time, you should do more research on how to take
care of Peter's emotional and mental growth. You should spend more of your time teaching and guiding
him! His habit
finishing her lecture, Robin immediately turned and walked away, leaving the
speechless as she stood there
nothing else she could do. The society was just too
her a bootlicker, but all she
else would have done
a better treatment would be someone else. No matter how much effort her child put, no matter how
to someone else's child, she would rather have her child get it by any means
incredibly upset, she had no other choice but to go back to
other hand, as the weekling spirit headed back to Lily, the Crewford
she finally saw the
Where's Aunt Herem and the others?" she asked when she didn't
the weekling spirit kept
something was off, so she insisted, "What is wrong,
replied as he
Slowly, he inched
kitten asking for a cuddle. He snuggled up to
head. With a soft voice, she asked, "Did anything happen to you, Micheel? You
His voice turned sadly as he replied, "Darling, can I hold you for a
else, Lily nodded. "Of course you

Micheel's head slowly. His hair was short and soft, you could
like a big doggie,"
what was going

in his arms, finally feeling the warmth

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 913

Pablo was glaring at Michael who was still tucked in Lily's embrace. It was starting to get on his nerves.

"That's enough, Michael. Aren't you ashamed of being held by a three-year-old child?" Pablo exclaimed.

Michael lifted his head. The sorrowful look that filled his face just now had all gone. He went back to being the gentle and lively ghost that he was before.

He grinned and stated, "Lily is already six years old. She's not three anymore."

Quickly, Lily nodded. "That's right, Master. I'm already six! How can you forget that even though you have leveled up?"

Pablo was devastated. The only thing he could do was to glare at Lily and Michael.

"That sly weakling spirit. He could have just leaned on Lily for a while. There was no need for them to keep hugging," Pablo thought.

On the other hand, harem spirit and the others finally arrived, missing the moment when Michael was feeling down and requested a hug from Lily.

The only thing they saw was Pablo and Michael having a standoff. The atmosphere between the two spirits was absolutely hostile. It was as if there were sparks of electricity flaring in their eyes.

The unlucky ghost was confused.

"What is happening here?" the ghost bride asked.

Harem spirit added, "We were just gone for a moment and you're already close with Master Belmont, you weakling spirit? Master Belmont is mine!"

Then, the ghost bride softly insisted, "That's not true. Master Belmont also belongs to me."

Pablo was rendered speechless.

"Look at all these spirits. Now they even have the guts to lay their eyes on me," he thought.

"Scram." Pablo was dispirited. He wandered beside Lily and closed his eyes as he floated beside her.

He looked like he was protecting his most treasured possession.

Michael smiled. He then sat at the side and reported, "Peter's mother was handled by the unlucky ghost just now. Although I doubt that there would be any difference, this was all that could be done. Harem

spirit also went to look for Charlotte's dad and Isabella's mom. Both of them look like they have a secret."

"What secret?" Lily curiously asked.

quickly replied, "Both of them look like they have surprised

be with his mom? And Isabella's mom will be with her dad?"

have to think too much about this, You're still young. What happens

something like this was not an uncommon

been in the human realm for a very long time. It was the norm for him to see things

chat between students and their parents, often enough, some of them would directly message each other, and even ended up meeting each

was nothing to be

said,

she asked,

to know if

Who would have thought he

spirit glared at

Immediately, he stopped speaking.

"Did I say something

wrong?" Lily asked, feeling

not. In the end, he decided to just simply explain what happened. "It was nothing. I

senseless that he even soiled his pants. I'm

I think he

thet so?" Lily nodded. Although she felt like

seemed like the problem wesn't thet big. She reed the eure end found out thet

Micheel wes keeping something from her. According to whet he seid, it could be thet Micheel hed shown Peter

meke him remember the bed things thet heppened to him? No wonder he wanted to cuddle when he came beck to me. Even efter ell this time, he still cen't let those feelings go."

felt sorry for her poor spirit, so she held him end petted Micheel on his beck. "It's

spirit's eyes softened. "Okey," he
he had decided to always stay by Lily's side. As long as she would never leave him,
promised to never be a burden
erms
was
ell disrespecting him. It was
getting upset by himself, Lily suddenly lifted her head and asked,
Pablo. He said he was a well known man
away, end

Chapter 914

Everybody there had their eyes locked on Pablo.

Even Blake, who was busy taking care of the car, stopped what he was doing. He leaned on the car and stared back at Pablo.

Josh was already eavesdropping on their conversation. He immediately dashed over and sat down.

Seeing how eager everybody was to find out about his past, Pablo was dumbfounded.

"Master?" Lily continued to ask.

After being silent for a few moments, finally, he nonchalantly replied, "Do you all have nothing else better to do?"

His expression was cold. When he lifted his eyes, a gust of icy cold wind pierced them.

Harem spirit was the first one to move. "Oh! I just remembered that I haven't watered the flowers today."

"I'll help carry the water with you, Harem," the ghost bride insisted.

On the other hand, the unlucky ghost stated, "I haven't turned the soil over in the spirit gourd. I'll get to it now."

The weakling spirit turned around and continued to stay near Lily. "How's your study been doing lately, darling? Do you need any of my help?"

Instantly, Lily picked up a book. "Oh yes please. There is something I haven't memorized yet."

Pablo continued being silent.

He questioned if she even needed any tutoring since she could memorize everything with just one glance.

Moreover...

“Lily, you’re holding your book upside-down.” This made Pablo exasperated.

Lily replied, “It’s all right. I already memorized it right-side up. Now I want to memorize it upside-down.”

Suddenly, Hannah felt as if she was attacked. She started to question what had happened to herself for her to not be as smart as Lily.

Two hours had passed since they flew from Hallow County when they finally arrived at Alford.

After they boarded the plane, they immediately boarded a car. The Crawford family’s luxurious yet discreet troupe of cars arrived at the mansion in just an instant.

Lily jumped down from her father’s high tractor. “I’m finally home!” she exclaimed.

and Bailey quickly dashed toward Lily as they barked and wagged their tails. Their

the dogs were expressing

was already packed for me to bring any of

toward Bellflower who quickly climbed up

she allowed to

did not know

big meanie,

hungry, General? Granny is back now. You look thinner. We’ll have to make sure you eat properly

“Hm? Looks like you really got thinner, General. Did you not eat

I better run!” General

The moment he saw Bettany,

out from the car and cawed, “Yours truly is back, everyone! Call me

how to use spells, he was shooting beams around the house. Even

Polly called out as he flew across the

the other hand, Tortoise slowly slid out from the fake

parked the car, he lifted Lily and placed her

quiet Crawford mansion had once again regained

round, while Bettany and Margaret were

the animals in the huge

silently standing on the veranda of Lily’s

was the

back. Since it was the Reminisce Festival, even Gilbert was to greet him, giving him a big face. "Our busy Lily is finally lifted her up and twirled with her. Just as expected, Betty quickly only made a video call. He glanced pitifully at the large right now, Uncle special mission recently. I'm currently at the tented. When you come back, Granny is going to feed you well," others who were eating their dinner. This was the first time he next day, it prepared incense candles and ritual papers as they headed the Simple Cemetery, it was easy to tell that the place was a good place kinds of tombstones could be seen start from the Crawford family, other people had started to modern, and one of them deceased. It was quite I was in a trance for a couple of seconds. I could see that this place is indeed a

Chapter 915

As the sky began to brighten, more and more people entered the graveyard.

The graveyard used to never see quite this many people, at least not compared to Greenhill Cemetery.

But there were not only more people around here now. After the Crawfords moved their ancestral grave here, many rich households in Alford began following suit and moving their family graves over here without much thought to it.

The one high-and-mighty Greenhill Cemetery was now bare and empty.

Mr. Zeke heard that the Crawfords were coming, and had come out early beforehand to wait for them.

He hurried forward at the sight of the familiar black SUV. "Mr. Crawford, you're here... we've prepared everything for you."

"Let me know if there's anything else you need!"

Mr. Zeke was the person who had made the gravestone for the Crawfords in the first place.

Everyone else had found it hard to accept that the gravestone should be in a different shape, and it was Mr. Zeke who insisted on going against all odds to make one as Lilly had asked for.

“Thank you, Mr. Zeke!” Lilly got out of the car, beaming at him. “May you be blessed with abundant wealth and prosperity!”

This positively made Mr. Zeke light up. He was all smiles as he said, “Thank you, little Ms. Crawford! I sure hope what you say comes true!”

Lilly skipped along happily. She entered the cemetery, and subconsciously slowed down slightly.

There were a lot of people visiting the graves in the cemetery, but everyone spoke softly in mumbles and murmurs. Hardly anyone was making much noise.

“Oh, I’m sorry!” Lilly bumped into someone, lifting her head. She saw a woman protecting the jar of ashes in her arms.

She stopped short at the sight of Lilly.

“It’s alright...” She shook her head, seeming to be grieving deeply.

If her little Jannat was still alive, she would be about the same age as this little girl.

Lilly looked at the jar of ashes. She lifted her hand subtly in a wave. “My condolences, Sir and Madam...”

There was a little child sitting on the jar. He looked around five years old.

She was hugging she mother just like he would if she was still alive, curled up in her arms.

“Who are you?” Jannat stared at Lilly curiously. “Why can you see me?”

Lilly made a shushing gesture. She stepped out of the way, letting Jannat’s family pass.

There were a few people behind Jannat’s parents that were probably relatives. They glanced strangely at Lilly.

They didn’t know why she had made that shushing gesture, but she seemed around the same age as their little niece. They flashed a friendly smile, nodding slightly at her.

Josh got closer to Lilly. “Lilly, is that kid a malignant spirit as well? She can appear in the daytime...”

spirit lower than a malignant spirit would never appear under the sun, even if they were

weather today was rather cloudy. It had rained earlier, and

her head. “No, she died not too

a malignant spirit if they had

become

grunted. “So she’s a

of power: wandering spirit, woeful spirit, resentful

turned out to be a
on her. How could she be
she
would know after
talking, the little resentful spirit lying in her mother's arms stuck out her head, peeking out from
pair of huge, watery eyes
Josh's spine at once. He straightened up, hurrying
and rolled his eyes
it way long
Josh was speechless.
was just saying this because
if
grown-ups, and quickly arrived at the Crawfords'
Lilly whispered lowly, running
in front of the huge Crawford family grave, looking over as he gripped his walking
finelly seen the Crewfords'
come the pest two years?" The
seid, "Crewford Ancestor, you might not believe me if I sey this... but I didn't come because I went to
Ancestor wes
thet he wes going to lecture her, thinking she wes seying nonsense end telling
went to the underworld?
wes there to do
efter you finished your work? All our older encestors heve been reborn! I'm the only one protecting
Lilly wes speechless.
messege!" Lilly trotted up, e pleceting smile on her fece. "I'll
Crewford Ancestor wes unimpressed. "Whet
pondered briefly, before
come to see my encestor tonight, hoping he'll be free to heng! I heve
before. You're lecking sincerity, I

Lilly was speechless.
sudden, she saw her
was looking down at the
a little longer until he was finally less
“What’s the matter, Master?”
her hand, putting her little
to his senses, shaking his head.

Chapter 916

Pablo looked at the cemetery before him, lowering his voice. “How’d I die, huh...”
He laughed mockingly, his tone sad. “Evil, scheming ministers and bards. Heads rolled everywhere.”
Lilly stopped short.

“No way! How could you have been evil and scheming, Master? There’s no way.”

Pablo chuckled, stroking Lilly’s head.

“Thank you for your trust!” He said.

Lilly said, “You’re most welcome.”

Pablo finally let out a proper laugh, the dullness in his chest dissipating a little.

“It’s been three thousand years since your Master died, Lilly.” Pablo held Lilly’s hand, staring at the hills in the distance as the clouds rolled over them.

Lilly let out a noise of surprise. “Whoa, three thousand years! That’s so cool.”

“...What.”

That didn’t sound right to him at all!

He continued to say, “That dynasty lasted over seven hundred years. Dudroinia’s only passed a hundred years.”

It was clear how powerful that dynasty was.

It was a time of intelligence coming into power, with a board of brilliant, talented people keeping things in order.

Lilly sat down on the steps. “Were you really powerful, Master?”

Pablo smiled. “I guess you could say that. I came from a poor farmer’s family, and became a head minister. It was pretty cool.”

Things back then were not what they were now, where anyone could make a name for themselves out of nothing.

There was a strict hierarchy back then. Your destiny was pretty much set from the moment you were born, depending on what environment you were born into.

The most powerful person in a palace was the emperor. Then you had your duke and duchess.

duke were six ministers, each in charge of a different department. Pablo, as head

Lilly said, "Whoa..."

really get it,

charge

looked at her. Seeing the confused look on her face, he stroked his chin.

You're the most

out laughing, nodding his head. "I

strict during those times. The oldest son of the emperor was destined for the

the ministers, and everyone

son of a minister wouldn't be able

saying he was awesome and cool, right? She could

the best! The absolute coolest!" Lilly said, doing

an amused

"So the emperor killed you because you were too

"Yes."

imbalance, and an

had been nothing but resentful and furious when he had first died, but

minister. Unless the emperor wanted him dead, anyone else who wanted to replace him would just have

powerful. The emperor was wary of him, and believed the rumors

emperor's an idiot. Mester's a great person, how could he

emperor rumors was my close friend

hurt Peblo

Three thousand years ago.

black horse pest

in the distance dreamily, her feet covering her
talented, one of the rare prodigies
be
men and horse head
be the luckiest women in the world if they could marry e
you?" The girls turned to look at the lady in e
head, seeming

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the long royal
saying, "Pablo, I've told you to come all this way because I've got an important task
.....
the peace feeling

Chapter 917

Pablo stopped in his tracks, turning to bow respectfully. "Master."

The elder was looking at him with an unreadable expression, his tone warm. "The emperor is trusting you, and no one else this time. You must not let him down."

Pablo nodded. "Yes."

The elder put a hand on his shoulder kindly. "Remember to come back the second you're done, the sooner the better. It's time you followed through with that marriage of yours to Jill."

Pablo stopped short, flashing a tight smile. "Master. I've not thought about marriage quite yet."

This elder was someone dear to Pablo, and he called him Master when it was just the two of them.

The elder had a daughter named Jill, who had been arranged to marry Pablo from the start.

"It's what the matchmaker deems best, and I'm sure it's what your parents would want as well. Let your parents know when you get home. Jill's not getting any younger either; don't keep her waiting."

Pablo was about to say something, but ended up nodding. "Alright, Master."

Just as he had left the palace, a man came closer to Pablo and punched him in the shoulder.

"Hey, I heard Father's marrying Jill to you?" The man seemed displeased.

Pablo smiled. "I can't go against his word."

The man scoffed. "I don't care whether you can or not. You'd better be good to my sister once she marries you. I'll have your head if you give her a hard time in the slightest."

Pablo sighed to himself, but merely smiled. "Yes, I hear you. Nothing's even happened yet. I don't even know when I'll be back from work this time."

The man stopped short. "Take care, Pablo."

He seemed a little solemn, his expression dark.

Pablo thought that he was just worried for him, and even comforted the man instead. "Don't worry. I'll be back in no time. I'm sure it's just a little internal scuffle..."

The man cut him off before he could finish. "I know, it's just dangerous out there. You'd... you'd better be careful."

Pablo said, "Alright. Oh, please get some medicine for my mom."

He took out a piece of paper with a prescription scrawled on it. "My mom's got bad legs in the winter. I just got this prescription for her."

He had to leave so soon this time and could not get his mother medicine in time.

the little sweet tarts she likes too," Pablo added. "My brother's teeth haven't grown out,

nodded. "Don't worry. I'll

the

to be alleged to be that evil, scheming minister the

there was a shout from the soldiers nearby. In the blink of an eye, he was surrounded with a sea of spears and

us, Pablo Belmont! Showing up armed to

unreadable glance,

made sense at once. This was a scheme plotted

red. Pablo could hardly

brother altogether, and end up slain

robes red, Pablo's spirit stood under the rolling clouds unable

loyal servants had been killed in the

located on his carriage,

sister!" Pablo panicked, floating back

he had arrived, the Belmont family had lost all hope at being

but the Belmont household had been completely

in the household, from his parents to his siblings to

on the ground of the bloody garden, bewailing
her tiny, chubby arms, sobbing
turned to the side. Next to
the spirit, pounced
he could see was his sister's bloody head rolling on the
still tears in her eyes, her gaze
Cleng...
his sister. Her spirit had
was alive no more... end
on his friend. "Urieh! You killed my sister, you killed my
he was sent flying by the Spirit
wipe him out. Pablo turned and looked at
grabbing the ray of dark energy coming
loudly and frenetically. Urieh
"Hurry up."
to
blood. He felt as if a knife had stabbed him in the chest, twisting
believed before this that there had been a misunderstanding. He could have believed that Urieh was
innocent, and didn't have time to react before he
after hearing those words,
one who

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 918

Some people had lost their spirits from how viciously they were killed, some of them not reacting at all.
Even more of them had their spirits wiped out.

Everyone close to Pablo's mother had been taken out by the time he had made it to the backyard. He
found her curled up in a ball, behind one of the porch pillars.

Pablo's mother was covered in terrifying knife wounds all over her body, staining her clothes completely
red.

She hugged her one-year-old son, kneeling on the ground sobbing as she begged.

“Uriah... You can kill me, it’s fine... I won’t blame you.”

“But... could you please let Reuben go? Please... please!”

Tears streamed down the woman’s face as she sobbed. “Reuben’s only one year old. He doesn’t know anything, please let him go.”

“I beg you, please forgive him, please leave him out of this. He won’t remember anything, he can work in your family as a servant... Please spare his life...”

Reuben was sobbing in his mother’s arms. It was indeed true, that he didn’t know anything.

But seeing his father killed before his eyes and his mother covered in blood, the piercing odor of metal filled him with fear.

“Daddy... Pablo...”

“Pablo... Pablo!”

The child screamed and sobbed, crying for his brother.

Pablo felt as if his chest was being wretched at. He fell to his knees, tears blurring his vision.

“Be good, Reuben. Please don’t cry, I’m right here.”

“Don’t be afraid... it’ll be over in no time, it’ll be over so soon...”

Pablo hated the fact that he was a ghost, and there was nothing he could do.

Aside from stand and watch, there was nothing he could do!

“Uriah... Uriah!” He fell to his knees before his friend, trying to get him to hear him. “Uriah, I’m begging you, please...”

Pablo begged a million times, but his friend’s gaze remained cold.

had, not long ago, slapped Pablo’s back like a brother and made him promise to spat the

“No—”

out both Pablo’s mother and

were wide open, shouting for his

much pain he could positively feel his

ground, his ears ringing. All at once, he was deaf to the cries of terror

he could see was his parents and siblings, who had died with their

lives gone, just

long had passed, but the

his one-familiar home,
spirit left in the entire
garden, her head
in the same protective positive even after they
not too far from the front door. It seemed like he had

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returned to his senses in
ministers.

went to tatters

supposed to be sworn to marry him, ended up marrying the son of a powerful official in no
his position, but had made enough to live the rest of his life
replaced him as head

being cursed for being a traitor by civilians for centuries to come,
had never thought that this

so sorry!" Lilly hugged Peblo tightly, a lump forming in her throat. "It's all my fault, I
made her master reminisce

that her master would be just like the malignant ghosts, with some regular
horrifying tale to be his

putting a hand

alright. It's not your

reel for a while after I died, and saw

resentful spirit, then a malignant spirit, endlessly growing his dark eye

to give up even after turning into a ghost,

succeeding... and then the Ruler of Hell brought me back

years seeing the dynasty reach its peak, then it fell. I saw those people of high power, ending up as no
more than a

of Hell. She

Chapter 919

Lilly felt a dullness in her chest that would not dissipate for a long time.

“Master, why don’t you just cry a little too.”

Lilly felt a little... 'emo'. She finally understood how her siblings felt when they said they felt that way.

At last, tears fell from her eyes.

Pablo smiled, reaching out and holding Lilly’s face. He brushed a finger over her cheek, wiping her tears away.

“Why are you crying even harder?” He asked. “Are you sad? I’m really alright now.”

He gave it some thought, and said, “Why don’t I tell you how I got my revenge, hm?”

Lilly looked at her master uncertainly.

She did not want to see her master upset. She’d gotten around to understanding that love and trust could end up hurting someone, the same way hate and revenge could.

Revenge, at its core, stemmed from the endless reminder of hatred.

Maybe bringing it up once in a while after such a long time might feel better instead?

“Go on, Master.” Lilly picked herself up, crawling over to lie in Pablo’s arms.

She looked at him, her gaze earnest.

Pablo looked down. The breeze rippled through his hair, making him look even more ethereal.

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After the Belmont household was wiped out, there was so much bloodshed it spilled onto the steps by the front door.

Pablo hovered in front of it hopelessly, his gaze hollow.

Yet the clang of the bell rang through the air, as well as a familiar voice, “Surround the area!”

“Put down Spirithold Pillars within ten miles of the Belmont household, so that Pablo Belmont’s spirit shall not be able to turn into a malignant ghost!”

Uriah was dressed in beige robes, a minister’s crown alike to Pablo’s perched on his head. His gaze was sharp, staring at the doorframe of the household entrance.

what are you trying to do!” Pablo was furious at the betrayal of his friend, pouncing on him as he

Uriah’s belt rang

ago, humans were highly superstitious and believed in all forms of spirits

altars, and spiritual affairs were treated

gotten the position of head minister relying on his own talent and skills,

had made the bell tied to Uriah’s belt himself. It was to warn one of any spirits or ghosts nearby, to make it easier to beware

stood up, and he whispered, "Pablo Belmont. I can't
bell's threats, reaching out to
hands passed right through Uriah's body. The bell rang even louder, sending
low voice, "Pablo, I had no choice! Just get out of here, and stop staying in the mortal realm! There is no
place for you
bark of laughter, staring at him resentfully. "No
well. They had been friends for over a decade, and had grown closer than
knew Pablo was around, and could guess
Uriah clenched his fists. "The best of the
brothers, so you should
fault me for not showing you
out a chuckle, growing into
laughable,
your family lied to me, just so you could take my place as head
me. I was killed
me. My
were bloodshot, his tears turning bloody as he howled at Uriah,
played a huge part in raising Nene
chambers by accident, and Uriah had knelt
he... how
howled, passing through Uriah again and again as
stepped backwards slowly. All of a sudden, the Belmont household broke out
shrieked.
was already dead, their
for their bodies to be
they dealt with people
the heat. The fire
from afar as they murmured, "Good riddance! Evil
they never

been able to tell, you know. He pretended to be all kind and gentle and tender— but turned out to

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 920

Pablo's spirit was torched over, and over again. He wanted to return to his household again and again, even if he knew he would never be able to see his family again or bury them.

But what else could he do, aside from that?

He turned and saw Uriah leaving. Pablo howled, "Uriah Phillips... come back, come back!"

Come back and at least bury his parents' bodies... come back and give his siblings a place to rest...

He was begging Uriah now, he was really begging...

Pablo collapsed to the ground, the tears drying on his face.

The man once young, handsome and powerful, was lying on the ground like a lost mutt screaming and crying as he begged.

Uriah had long since left, leaving the Belmont household to burn with the Spirithold Pillars firmly in the ground.

The pillars were placed within ten miles of the Belmont household, making sure to keep all spirits down. The fire raged on for three days and three nights straight, only dying down slowly when everything had been burned to ash.

Another fire, however, burned for ten years under the pressure of the Spirithold Pillar.

Pablo burned in this fire for ten years. He repeated the torturous memory over and over again, from the moment he saw his sister's head roll to the end of the Belmont household fire ended. Before he could recover from the fire, he would repeat the memory of his family being killed again.

This went on day after day, until he finally became a malignant spirit. The Belmont household was nothing like it used to be when everything finally quietened down. It was streaked with burnt marks, weeds growing in abundance. His family's ashes had long since become nutrients for the soil.

He was finally going to be able to leave... and this time, the Spirithold Pillar wasn't going to stop him.

The Phillips quarters were brightly-lit, celebrating the birth of Uriah's ninth child. Everyone was all smiles.

Uriah himself was no longer the young man he used to be ten years ago. He sat at the head of the table, while his father— Pablo's mentor, sat beside him, beaming at his big family.

Just then, a guard rushed in and said lowly to Uriah, "Bad news, Sir..."

Uriah's smile faded slightly. He exited the living room, frowning. "What happened?"

The guard said, "Sir, the Spirithold Pillars cracked..."

Uriah's expression shifted at once.
with the guard, and saw that the pillars had really cracked
cracked into pieces, not
whatsoever when they were dug out
pillars cracked open from the weather in the past decade. There was that drought that might
the kingdom not long ago, resulting in all the cities suffering for a good
head minister, had taken over Pablo's minister quarters. He even set up an altar of his own, to pray
too far from the palace. They were not quite considered royal property, but were extremely
to do. So when the rain finally came after that, the civilians' cheers got to his head and boosted his
confidence to an all-time
bad flood in the kingdom.
everyone. The emperor was overjoyed and said that Uriah's son
probably it!" Uriah's anxiousness faded away, feeling a little more safe
should be dead by now. Even if Pablo's spirit had been lucky enough to escape, there was no way he was
going
been major changes made to the Phillips household in the past ten years. He'd put up all kinds of altars
and amulets around the house,
to enter the household, even if he were
Uriah shook his sleeves out, returning to wine and dine the night
ended late into the night. Uriah drank a little, but was still very much clear-headed. He had always
maintained such a habit, never getting
reading, trying to analyze
the past decade researching how to communicate to or become a god the most,
A shout sounded
frowned. Who around these parts dared to call
up, displeased as
outside the door, only the brightly lit birthday lanterns in the hallway. A cat sat next to some bushes,
licking
meow... sounded a little like it was
it was just the

but heaved a

groan, "Here, kitty." Uriah beckoned towards

Uriah, staring right back at him for a second before darting away like a bolt

of lightning.

Uriah turned to go back into the room. Yet upon lifting his head, he saw a person sitting at his table flipping through the book that he had been looking

at. He was clad in white robes, inky hair falling around his shoulders. His eyes shone like stars in the night sky,

his face even on his deathbed. It had been buried in his memories for quite some time, but now came to the surface

"P... Peblo Belmont!"

Uriah's gaze narrowed, and he stumbled backwards, falling against the door with a