

Eight Uncles 921

Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)

Chapter 921

Pablo let out a soft chuckle, closing the book he'd just been reading. "Uriah, are you still trying to find out how to live forever?"

He got to his feet, slowly making his way to Uriah. "But from looking at the other books you've got here, it seems like you want to be a god too!"

Uriah could not stop shaking, but shouted, "Pablo, you're dead! What are you still doing here? You don't belong here, go back!"

Pablo's eyes flashed mockingly, but he remained calm. "I can't believe it... you killed my entire family, and ended up with a big happy family instead of getting your karma."

"You want to be a god, too... ha."

Pablo began to laugh, as if he had just thought of something funny. His laughter grew and grew for a while, until it finally stopped abruptly.

"Oh, my apologies," Pablo said, wiping at the tears in his eyes. "I couldn't help it, it's just so funny."

Uriah felt a wave of humiliation was over him at once. How dare a mere spirit laugh at him!

"Are you blaming me for this, Pablo?" Uriah began to calm himself down, reaching for something in his sleeve.

Pablo pretended not to see the bell in his hand, his expression turning cold. "Shouldn't I blame you?"

Uriah explained himself. "I had no choice! The king wanted you dead, so you had to die! You were asking for it, Pablo!"

Pablo barked out a laugh. "How was I asking for it?"

"Is it in the way I gave the kingdom all I could, trying my very best to find the emperor a magic pill for him to live forever?"

"Is it in the way I helped the emperor ward off evil spirits and prayed for his safety? Did that anger him?"

"Or did he not like that I built an altar to pray for fine weather through the kingdom?"

He had always been loyal and honest, trying nothing but his best.

He did not understand one bit why this had happened to him!

"Uriah, I really, really don't get it. Maybe you could explain it to me." Pablo looked at Uriah, earnestly asking for advice just like he had when he was still alive.

Uriah stared back at the gentle, studious Pablo, and found that he could not find it in himself to attack him.

He pulled a chair up and sat down, so that Uriah was right across from him.

“You were never supposed to do any of that,” Uriah said. “You prayed for fine weather for the emperor, yes— and you got everything you wanted everytime. The exact amount of wind, the exact amount of rain. Did you ever consider how His Majesty might feel?”

“He would worry that you might become a god to the kingdom, putting him at your mercy. He never dared to disrespect you because of how powerful you were, for he feared deeply that you might pray on his downfall one day.”

Pablo was speechless.

He scoffed mockingly. “Right.”

emperor safe from ghosts and evil spirits, but this did not comfort the emperor one bit. What if you got an evil spirit to

a strange laugh.

Majesty’s safety, that’s even bigger of a deal. Those people who had always felt like they were forced to obey the emperor were now willingly obeying you... what do you

who had man and spirit in the

to gain

but was still obedient to one person’s orders...

blame His Majesty for being afraid of you and

is you, Uriah. You’ve always explained things so

not have him around. This was

about you, though? What’s your explanation?” Pablo was practically beaming from ear to ear. “Is it because I was overshadowing

heard him say those words; he had been there ten years ago,

more he could hide,

you’re always so boring. Can’t you come up with something

you did, maybe you would have just worked

Uriah were both brilliant geniuses, and the former found it a shame that his friend did not have enough of a reason to

Pablo refused to accept such

a fist on the table as he roared,

on the

I was destined for greatness! But you, you appeared and took

working

But he never succeeded.

and you'll never understand the humiliation of the genius like me having to live in the shadow of

you didn't die? Nothing but

to! Even the girl I'd been pining for since I was a kid only had eyes for you! How was I supposed to

Peblo frowned. "Sylvie?"

didn't feel the thing

her back, but she only wanted you! She was so brokenhearted you didn't want her, but you never even reciprocated

Peblo said, "...So?"

got to become head minister and marry her. That's how the story's supposed to end! The

enemy out of the set of tightly-set

only found this

yourself the loyal civilian, but you

girl, but married plenty more women after

family over the position in the palace with

closer and closer, reaching out and gripping Uriah by the neck. "You could've just killed me if

to

"Why!"

at an alarming

don't I rip this face of yours off right now,

aren't you

smirked, flashing

his revenge... why don't I kill

be even,

Chapter 922

"Argh—"

Uriah let out a scream of agony!

Pablo had somehow made an opening in his neck, and was ripping the skin slowly off his face!

Uriah hurled the bell in his hand at Pablo, pressing it firmly against Pablo's body!

Yet the next second, Pablo gripped the bell in his hand!

Pablo took the bell away without breaking a sweat, studying it carefully.

"You killed me, but you're trying to ward me off with my own creation." Pablo smirked. "Uriah, didn't you want to outshine me? What, you couldn't even make your own bell, still using the one I gave to you?"

"You really... you really do disgust me."

Pablo's gaze darkened, and the bell in his hands turned to dust at once!

Uriah was trembling from head to toe. This bell was a national treasure, and the only people in the kingdom who had one were him and the emperor... but now Pablo had just crushed it so easily!

What... what had he turned into...!

Before Uriah could have a second thought, he was flung into the air!

Thump—

A shelf was knocked to the floor, the vase on it shattering as well.

The sage powder in the vase was emptied all over the floor.

warding off evil spirits. Uriah grabbed a handful of

he hurled handful after handful of sage powder into the air as

you're going to

you, I'll

red as it hit the air, like the bloody fog that had come out of Nana's head when it was chopped

the pale

he looked in front of him. Sure enough, Pablo

got to him. He got to his feet trembling, taking a look at his

been torn off, dripping with blood. The other

"Argh..."

fingers trembled, but he did not dare to touch himself. The pain was so overwhelming that

it really hurt that bad?" Pablo's voice rang

as he

next to him. "Nana was in a lot more pain when you chopped her head off. Reuben was in

found

to know why I'm not dead, don't
a stupid
enter your house if I'd just died so
household. There was a guard amulet on every door as well, as well as one buried
had made it here. Would it make sense for Pablo to be afraid of a little
this time pressing them on
have been like for me? I spend every waking hour thinking of wringing
stared at Uriah in the mirror. "But now I think I don't want to do
"Yes, yes, Pablo. We're brothers, you
I meant, I'd be going easy on you if I just

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Pablo could not help but grip the skull in his hands. It crushed to pieces under the impact.

"You don't want to make this a big deal, is that right! Killing my entire family, setting my house on fire!
All one hundred and sixty nine bodies in the Belmont household, burned to nothing!"

"You've made a big enough deal yourself, and now you don't want me to make a big deal out of this?"

Master Phillips' chest pounded with fear, all his thoughts flooding his mind at once. He was thoroughly
disturbed, unsure what Pablo really was— a human? A ghost? If he were human, whose dead body had
that? If he were a ghost, how was he able to touch Uriah and even crush his skull?

Master Phillips racked his brains, trying to think of a way to hold Pablo down. What could he do so Pablo
could leave?

He was also thinking of ways to destroy Pablo, so he could never come back...

His fear and anger took over him slowly. It had been ten years, and Master Phillips had never spent a
single night sleeping in peace. Now that he had finally seen Pablo's spirit... he was viewing him as a bad
pupil, torturing them for so long instead of just going to be reborn.

Pablo seemed to know what Master Phillips was thinking.

He smiled, staring at Master Phillips. "Why did you take me in as your pupil in the first place?"

He was not supposed to have a master at all...

"You said that it was a shame. A shame that my talent was hidden in my poor town."

Pablo was no fool. He could tell that both his master and friend had been sincere to him at the start.

But why did they change after that, and when?

He had treated them earnestly, trusting them with all of his heart.
But they had started scheming against him at some point.
faced Pablo for so long, he was starting to
cold. "I took you in as a pupil so you could help Uriah and be his advisor,
a disciple,
treated Pablo like a son, how could he surpass
from the Phillips family! He
his previous calmness. The ten-year fire had long burned all his rage away, turning
to blame for his incompetence?"
Have I ever used the Phillips name even once
could he, a mere
moved several times, and not a
knew who Pablo was after
evil spirits and called upon fair
He had never dragged the Phillips household into
summoned the hero behind all of this, that everyone realized Pablo had been the
been watching over Pablo, only for them to realize that it had been Pablo watching over
intending to thrive on your own. You were wary of
why would you even have needed to become my pupil if you really had been that great all
chuckled. "Yes, you're right. You're
have, he
wanted the best for the kingdom, and a kind
shouldn't have trusted people blindly, he shouldn't have given them the best
never offended anyone to his knowledge, but the first time that happened it had killed his entire
said at once, "So you should know that you owe us! I took care of
laugh. "You took care of
to laugh, appearing in front of

Chapter 924

Uriah, on his last breath, gasped. "Pablo... he... he's your master!" You..."

How could he take down his own master?

Uriah was at a loss for words from the shock— but it wasn't like he had any strength to speak either way.

He felt a sense of dread!

He had thought that Pablo might at the very least let them go out of old times' sake, but everything that had just happened had proven completely otherwise.

Pablo's expression was cold as he smirked. "Master?"

"You shouldn't have killed my family, then! Now I've turned into a malignant spirit, and I'm not going to let you go. You deserve this."

As he spoke, a young man came running over shouting. This was Uriah's oldest son.

"Dad! Grandpa!"

Pablo turned around slowly...

Uriah and Master Phillips widened their eyes. "No... Don't—"

The boy, who could not have been more than eight or nine years old, stared at his chest in a daze.

Uriah could speak no longer, his eyes filled with rage and fear.

Master Phillips' sobs had turned into howls. "Pablo... Pablo! How could you be so cruel! He's just a child..."

How could he be so evil?

How could he have had the heart to do such a thing to a kid?

Pablo's eyes grew bloodshot as his malignant energy flowed out of his body at once.

His grin glinted with murderous intent, and he said in a low voice, "Cruel?"

Uriah struggled as he opened his eyes. For some reason, Pablo had found a way to make it impossible for him to die even if he wanted to.

All he could do was watch as his beloved oldest son die before his eyes.

He roared with all his might, but his voice came out feeble and weak. "He's just... child!"

"You're... a monster... Pablo Belmont!"

A monster?

"Did you feel like a monster killing Nana and Reuben, huh?"

Pablo raised his hands. The thickest branches of cherry tree in the backyard flew out of the ground, chagrin towards Uriah and Master Phillips before stabbing them square in the stomach!

their flesh, swaying slightly in the

Master Phillips let out cries of agony, wanting nothing more than just... just kill me!” Uriah was trembling with pain. “Kill was going to be a just yet. “What’s the rush? I’ve father by the branch pierced through them, walking through lanterns were still brightly shining, the Phillips father and son by a malignant spirit had come for to suffer, Phillips household turned into hell “Help... help!” go, let son, with their children in tow— but not a single sobbed. “Let my son go! He’s only three doesn’t know anything, he’s innocent! Please let him go, “No—!” over could you do this? Are you you won’t Pablo himself, was expressionless. At the last backyard. Uriah’s first wife, Sylvia white robes were completely untouched in afraid in the slightest. She sat by him. “It’s been ten years, but Pablo dreamily, as if she could not see the hand he had raised and the arrow coming know, I put poison in Uriah’s wine the first time I married him.

was expressionless, the arrow slowly going into
brighter than ever. "Uriah couldn't procreate, but had a
position in the family. I'd given birth myself, what
me, they did whatever they could to give birth... and so, not a single one
face. "I can't believe I was
could hardly believe what
Not his children?
for so
to not turn out to
felt his world crumbling, his mind
children weren't his, but that his most beloved woman had betrayed
fury... Uriah was feeling everything Pablo had felt
him thoroughly
stared at Pablo with bloodshot eyes as he howled, "You... it's all your fault! You did this to me, you
ruined everything! You
finally sparing Uriah and snapping his

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Chapter 925

Lilly listened to Pablo's story. He talked about how furious and hopeless he once was. He was once obsessed with vengeance, but when she looked at his face, he seemed calm. He was talking about it as if this were another person's life story. "Master, what happened to the king after that?" Lilly was not her original self, so she felt angry knowing that the king had not gotten his karma yet.

Pablo touched her head and said, "Remember what I said before? There was a drought before Ralph Phillips' youngest child was born; eighteen states around the palace suffered the pain." Lilly nodded. He then continued to say, "After the drought, floods happened. Many people were starved to death from the drought, and the flood soaked those corpses and led to the outbreak of a plague." The Phillips family was being wiped out; they all suffered tragic deaths. And the king was enraged about the plague; he thought that the Phillips family had angered God. And hence, all these disasters happened as punishment. So, the king ordered his servants to burn the entire Phillips residence down! Lilly was amused by it.

The eavesdropping, unlucky spirit exclaimed, "Karma is indeed fair... Ralph was experiencing what Master Belmont had experienced!" The harem spirit agreed with him. Ralph was betrayed just like Pablo was. The Belmont residence was burned along with the corpses, and the same thing happened to the Phillips residence. Lilly continued to ask, "What about the kids that had survived?" Pablo answered,

“They’re being brought back by their fathers.” The harem spirit broke into laughter. They’re brought back by their fathers. Ha, ha! They’d become fathers despite being infertile! Sylvia had seriously done a great job! Yet the harem spirit was confused. “Master Belmont, Sylvia did not do something to you, and she even avenged you on Ralph... Why did you kill her in the end?”

Pablo answered, “She would still be dead even if I didn’t kill her.”

Lilly asked, “Why?”

had to endure great pain in doing so. She didn’t have to. It’s okay if she’s dead; I

the rest of the spirits felt sorry for him. Yet the unlucky spirit did not think much; he asked eagerly, “How did the king die? What about Ralph’s sister? The one that was supposed to get married to you.” Family has to always be together, right? How could she be left out when everyone’s dead? I’ll be

as the leader of a country, he didn’t care about his people’s lives; countless people were dead.” He looked at Lilly and said, “So... I let him go to all levels of hell.” He might not kill the two of them by himself, but the facial expressions they made seeing

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Jill and the king died nearly at the same time; they suffered the plague, so they both looked disgusting. Jill did not look as pretty as she once did when she arrived at the Hell Ruler Palace; her spirit was full of abscesses. She trembled and knelt down in front of the palace. “Who are you? When are your birthdate and birthplace? And how did you die?” The Ruler of Hell spoke coldly, and none

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The Ruler’s Hell Palace would never tolerate Jill’s lies. Everything she had done when she was alive was being announced; she was merely a tool used by her family to stabilize Pablo. She promised her family to be cooperative in exchange for a good marriage in the future. “You’re sinful; but not to the extent of the deepest hell level. You shall be deep fried!” The Ruler of Hell swung her hand, and the pen automatically wrote the punishment down. “You shall not have a good life after reincarnation; you shall be a servant with great suffering.” With this, Jill’s next life was set. Jill begged, “No... Ruler of Hell Don’t...” The Ruler of Hell was expressionless, and she looked at her with a cold smile.

She then begged for Pablo’s help. “Pabs, save me. Help me, please.” He seemed to not hear it. And Jill was dragged to the boiling pot. She regretted it; she deeply regretted her choice! If she knew that Pablo could become a judge in the underworld, she would never give him up. She would love him with all she had; she would save him and accompany him for his entire life!

After she was pushed into the pot, the king was brought in too. “Let me go!” He yelled, “I’m the chosen one! I shouldn’t be in the underworld! I’m God’s son! I’m...” A sudden flow of energy pushed him to the ground; his knees were broken! The Ruler of Hell stared at him and said, “Judge, you’ll be handling him.” She then started writing with her pen of judgment.

Pablo finally looked at the kneeling king. The king only realized that the judge was Pablo! Pablo smirked and asked, "Who are you? When are your birthdate and birthplace? And how did you die?" He said the exact same words as the Ruler of Hell, so she glanced at him.

The Ruler of Hell said, "You're in my palace now; you're the prisoner! Be respectful to my judge." The king was shocked. He was terrified by the Ruler of Hell's strength, and he finally behaved himself. His body was shaking instinctively, accepting the fact that he was no different

felt the irony: Pablo used to kneel down to him as his servant, but now... He was going crazy for kneeling down to this

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a daze; he was silently staring into nothing. She shook his arm and said, "Master?" He muttered, "Huh?" She then hugged his arm and comforted him. "It's okay now; everything will be fine. I'll be protecting you once I've become the Ruler of hell!" She continued to say, "Everything is in the past now!" She patted him on his head, and he did not know how to react. "I'm fine," he stated. Everything will be gone as time changes... And indeed, I've got nothing left in the human world, not even my bones. Everything has passed. I'm content with whatever I have now. She saves me from my

sorry for him, and you dare to say it's a nice story to hear?" The harem spirit pinned him down and said, "How dare you enjoy my husband's story? No, Master Pablo's story! You're asking for a beating!" The ghost bride stepped at him all of a sudden! Why am I the only one getting hurt? Aren't the two of you enjoying the story too? I'm so upset! Why am I so

a hoe, and he was biting a lollipop. "Ha... I'm going to get the work done. I accidentally rested for too long." Josh dusted the grass on his pants and said anxiously, "Please continue; I just happened

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Someone tiny popped out and waved to them. "Hello everyone." She looked at Josh and said, "Hey, you stepped on my skirt just now." She complained, "You didn't even know I was behind you." Josh was terrified to find out that a spirit was standing right behind him. "You... Why are you following us?" Josh stared at the little girl. She was the daughter of the couple that was holding the ashes jar; she was Jannat. She came closer to Lilly and said, "I'm bored after my parents buried me, so I'm here to play with you."

Josh muttered, "Why me?" He wondered why he was always the one who ended up being hurt! Why do I feel like all these spirits always stare at me? This is not the first time I've experienced this!

Jannat answered, "Because you're beautiful." She continued to say, "This little girl is also beautiful, but I feel like I'm being disrespectful looking at her." She mumbled, not knowing that this was her inborn fear as a spirit of the Ruler of Hell. So she did not dare stare at her. But it was different with Josh. "You can see me, and we're of the same species, yet you're a human. So you got me interested!" Since when am I the same species as her? Humans and spirits are completely different.

see them. The spirits are lonely;

was speechless. Is it my fault to be able to see the spirits?" But humans are different from spirits! You're dead, so you shouldn't be lingering in the human world. Aren't you afraid of me catching you?" He threatened her. Jannat asked curiously, "How are you going to catch me?" He then took out a lot of strange tools from

him, but the other two... She carefully glanced at Pablo and Lilly and realized that they were both staring at her. She ran away in panic! She was a

such a question, and he asked, "Why?" What does this have to do with me chasing that little resentful spirit? Lilly replied, "Because pine trees are full of positive

this little resentful spirit dares to run toward it." And she was hiding inside it the entire time to listen to the story. Lilly nodded and said, "Yes, she's got something on her, and you might not

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Chapter 928

Pablo glared at him. "F*ck off!" Blake smirked and went away with his hoe. From a distance, Bettany asked, "Blake! Aren't you getting the hoe? Where are you now?"

Pablo sighed and floated in Lilly's direction. He was scarred three thousand years ago, but eventually it would go away. He might not be able to kill those people and make them disappear by himself, but Ralph could not handle it, and his soul was torn into fragments on the eighth floor of the underworld. The hell was not as easy as people thought; on each floor, it was broken down into eighteen more levels. The spirits that could withstand the punishments would only be sent to reincarnate. Everyone he knew could not make it through those floors.

He thought that he would be lonely for another thousand years, but now he knew people and spirits that were dear to his heart. Lilly, Blake, the people from the Crawford family, even the spirits in Lilly's jar, they were all his family now. He was not alone anymore.

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Josh jumped and apologized, "I'm so... sorry... sorry..." The lady waved and replied, "It's alright, but please don't wear red underwear next time; it can't be used to ward off evil spirits... You're drawing attention to yourself instead."

a normal situation, he could have easily pinpointed the whereabouts of the spirit.

answered, "We shouldn't interfere with his training." The harem spirit said, "Eh? Lilly is asking us to

the other children did not follow them because Bettany stopped them

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up. She was frightened to see them. Lilly said, "Hello!" Josh said, "We finally found you!" Jannat was grabbing something hard in her hand. Lilly stared at her hand and asked, "What are you doing?" This car belonged to Jannat's parents; they could not enter as it was

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Jannat did not expect the car door to be opened! She wanted to fly out of the car, but she bounced back the moment she reached the car door. Josh said triumphantly, "Ha, ha! You didn't expect it, did you? You're being surrounded!" The car was surrounded by a fishing net with holes, but it worked just fine. It totally entrapped her! The cute Jannat suddenly had twisted expressions on her face, and she shouted, "Let me go! F*ck off!"

Josh was terrified by her sudden transformation. "What the..." He took a few steps back and stumbled. Jannat instantly dashed toward him and bit him without hesitation! Is she a dog? He put a talisman on her head, and she groaned. The talisman was burned to ashes. He was frightened, and he instantly yelled, "Lilly, save me!" Jannat laughed at him. He was upset, and he thought to himself, Lilly is indeed correct. Jannat has something on her that can protect her. Lilly's talisman couldn't work! And I... I really can't handle her! Lilly will save me, right?

He helplessly looked at Lilly retreating, and she was playing with a stick at the roadside; it seemed like she was poking the ant nest. And Pablo was looking at her playing. No one wanted to help him out. Okay, okay. I'll do it! I can do it! He gritted his teeth and took out his ritual blade to stab into Jannat's waist. She asked, "What are you trying to dig? Is there any organ you need from me?" She dug her heart out and asked, "Do you need my heart? Josh was terrified! Looking at his face, she dug her lung out and asked, "What about my lung?" She... She's opening herself up to me! Eh? Opening up?

commented that she had not let go of something yet. He blurted, "Do you have any unfinished last wishes?" I can help you!" Jannat was stunned, and she exclaimed, "Really? Are you serious about it?" Suddenly, he was not sure anymore. But how can she willingly submit to me if I don't help her out? "Yes," He said, "I'll

"Thank you so much!" She thought that they would catch her; she did not expect them to help her! She intended to ask for help the moment she realized Josh could see her. But she ended up running away. "Then, please meet me at X hospital mortuary at 12 o'clock tonight!" Help... Can I retreat at this moment? Lilly was done playing with the ants, and she replied, "Okay, let's meet tonight!" Josh answered, "Yes..." He kept his fishing net away

us to get something." The guard asked, "What was it?" Josh immediately pointed to the fishing net and said, "This!" And he wanted to drag Lilly away. The guard asked, "Wait, why aren't you locking the door?" He stared at them suspiciously.

hear this question. Josh and Lilly exchanged looks, and Lilly gave him an assurance look as she had already locked the car. At that moment, the car door suddenly locked with a

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Polly leaned into Lilly and said, "Lilly, I promise to behave! Please let me follow you out." It continued to say, "I won't sing any song." Lilly asked, "Are you serious?" Polly replied, "Realer than the gold!" In the end, she let Polly tag along. It stood on her shoulder happily. Polly would literally sing to celebrate, but it was not suitable in the cemetery.

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The last time Lilly and her family visited the cemetery, they ran into a foolish ghost's family. It was pretty hasty. This time, they managed to slowly take their time to pray to the ancestors and even talk to them. They went home in the afternoon.

In the parking lot, Lilly saw Pablo flopping to the side, and she hurriedly took a stack of yellow papers. Blake turned around to take some incense. Bettany asked, "Where are you going?" He answered, "To poke the ants' nest." Bettany stared at his hands in silence.

burn the paper money; but she did not have one on her. Blake squatted down and lit them for her. "Are you burning money for your Master?" He muttered, "He's pretty rich already." Lilly said, "No one would complain

worth a trillion dollars. His status suddenly increased dramatically, and he became one of the richest spirits in the underworld. He looked at the letter coming with that money. "Master, have a happy day!" It was written by Lilly; she

the money sent to the underworld to be processed. And the dead had to

Pablo's side. Blake looked at the burning incense and thought, I guess it can't be helped. Seeing the paper money completely burned into ashes, he said expressionlessly to the guard, "Sorry, I'm playing with my kid; we're poking the ants' nest." Lilly chuckled as she said, "He, he!" The guard

sleep too. Hmph, the two of them must be going out to play tonight! I'm going to pretend to sleep