

## **Eight Uncles 1151**

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 1151**

Alban, residing within the depths of the underworld, was aflame with intense passion, his heart ablaze with fervor.

The spirit energy in the underworld inherently surpasses that of the mortal world, and after being entrenched in an environment bereft of nurturing resources for an extended period, Alban was like a fish stranded on the shore.

Yet, with a sudden splash, he dove into the water, and an immediate sense of revitalization engulfed his physical and mental being.

One year...

Within such circumstances, even in the absence of effort, merely grant him a single year!

Alban believed that within this span, he could shatter his current limitations, for he sensed something loosening!

Alban remained oblivious to the fact that...

Spending one year in the underworld meant that three years in the mortal world passed. Whenever he left the underworld, he would die.

Serene furrowed her brows, yet Alban ignored her words. She immediately got angry.

The "Fairy" adopted an aloof demeanor, carefully emulating the expression of Emperor Prosper, and uttered nonchalantly, "Can you tell me where the spiritual spring is now?"

It comes to light that, after encountering Serene, Alban's presence was still met with disregard.

Clutching his teeth, Alban offered her a droplet of water from the spiritual spring.

spiritual spring stood as an awe-inspiring resource throughout the underworld, and it was one of the most treasured assets for those who sought to

could Serene possibly

guided him through the underworld, while Alban led her to

within him and imparts, "The spiritual spring is within the depths of the

gaze darkened with a tinge of

Hell dare not venture into the depths of the

was

spiritual spring is in the Ghost Abyss. Within it, not only is

"I know how to get down Ghost Abyss, but you need

sincerity and the allure of the spiritual spring waterfall. She agreed,  
hastened toward

...

Cape, the cradle of

had it that Eterna and Gaea once sought refuge

repeatedly. However, when considering the directions outlined in these texts, particularly in mythical  
suggesting that the Mount Cape described in various records was disparate due

concealed, hence its vanishing without a

narratives as tales

foot in the underworld and

the constellation Big Dipper, Eterna's capital, and where powerful deities resided. Hera was located in  
the heart of Mount Cape and held her dominion

abruptly cut off, somewhat

## **Chapter 1152**

Layers of clouds enveloped Ivan's form, cloaking him one stratum at a time.

The ambient miasma lingered, akin to a malevolent specter brimming with hostility, lunging at him.

Ivan was unaware of the trail of blood he left behind as he ventured and couldn't recall how many times  
the barbed talons had slashed his body.

Resolutely, he fixed his gaze on the sacred mountain ahead.

Though the sacred mountain was seemingly invisible, Ivan had an epiphany. It was not the mountain  
that was imperceptible, but rather, he was within the sacred mountain!

The obscuring blood haze vanished from his sight, and suddenly, apparitions surged forth one by one. A  
woman who met a tragic death, an infant that was charred, a man with a bloodstained visage twisted in  
horror...

Ivan's fingers twitched slightly, and the long spear at his back unsheathed like a keen blade, resonating  
with a clang that dispelled all illusions before him.

Undaunted and undeterred, he refused to relinquish his vigilance. As anticipated, in less than half a  
heartbeat, a more potent malevolence than that of the Ghost Abyss swept over him, intent on  
devouring him!

Having been to the Ghost Abyss before, Ivan remained calm. He raised his hand to assail, his eyes void of  
hesitance or sentiment, bearing an indifference uncharacteristic of a typical teenager.

Time passed as Ivan slew the apparitions, sensing that the fixation of spirits at the mountain's base was a hundredfold more terrifying and potent than the apparitions within the abyss.

Had he not clung to his clarity, he might have succumbed to bloodlust, as he had in the Ghost Abyss, even if he resisted.

Ivan's gaze burned bright and unwavering as he scrutinized the depths of the mountain, methodically searching for an escape.

Abruptly, a radiant streak caught his attention. A semblance of a unique path had become apparent. The light possessed an unusual quality, born from the remnants of hostility shed after each successive layer of adversaries fell.

An imperceptible route emerged in a space untouched by malevolence's taint. A passage forged unwittingly amidst the expulsion of each stratum of hostility.

"It's here!"

long spear cleaved the air, parting it swiftly as he lunged forward in a

"Boom!"

atmosphere trailing him converged with a

he had successfully exited the perilous zone, finding himself inexplicably on the

and

heavily, only then noticing that one of his legs

evil force had gnawed and torn

had not

true predators

If Lilly ever

how to protect

mystery of Mount Cape ensured that if Lilly wanted to traverse that path, she would inevitably do so

the ring dangling from

hanging from a red thread, was somewhat smaller and more delicately made than Lilly's

was what Ivan had brought to this venture. It was

a concealed folded space within the ring capable of accommodating objects thousands of times larger than the ring

first seeing the ring, Ivan felt it was suited for Lilly and intended to gift it to

He then applied medicinal powder to the exposed flesh and bones, procured branches, and smoothed their edges, spreading them on either side of

an elixir, propped himself against  
weakest point in the gloomy mist, with the smog around  
the mountains were correct. This area had a  
on leading Lilly here on a future  
remaining injuries. Those on his face, shoulders, and back ranged from superficial abrasions to minor  
flesh wounds, yet under

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 1153**

Ivan's heart felt as if it were constricting tightly, his heartbeat spiraling beyond his control, nearly  
catapulting out of his throat!

"Puff!"

Ivan could not withstand the pressure, and a spray of blood burst forth from his lips, his complexion  
instantly paling to a sickly yellow hue.

Terror gripped him as he pondered whose heartbeat did that belong to? A mere heartbeat had inflicted  
such grave injury upon him.

How powerful was this being?

Clenching his teeth, Ivan retrieved a fragment from the storage ring.

It was a fragment he acquired during a prior encounter. He remained clueless about its nature. It had  
not exhibited any fluctuations, and he had considered it mere scrap metal.

Yet, at this moment, an intuition guided him that taking it out could potentially save his life!

He held the scrap iron before him, and with a resounding bang, the rust encasing it was expelled by the  
rhythmic pulse, unveiling a darkened core.

Amazement surged within Ivan as he witnessed the scrap iron transform into a malevolent artifact of  
unknown origin, rendering him invulnerable.

"It is useful!" Ivan marveled.

Seemingly, this item could also be given to Lilly if she wanted to venture here in the future.

the keen edge of

age of seven, he had begun encountering the enigmatic mist. At eleven, he had crossed into

years, his fearless nature as a child

grown stronger incrementally, his journey

mind, but the scene before

was a single thought

Can Gods die?

Gods

Gods get buried in the underworld after

a resting place

of astonishment as he gazed upon an elevated heart being held aloft

one person's height, there was a vast expanse that initially resembled a

filled the dungeon, immediately invoking thoughts

amidst the encircling mountain ranges encompassing the

depths, revealing that the

the moments passed, an increasingly somber atmosphere

there be such a place in the underworld... Ivan

domain of departed souls, where memorials might be erected in the world of the living but not within

interred within these tombs and decipher any inscriptions upon them. Yet, the gravestones stood in silent vigil, bereft of

They were blank gravestones.

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 1154**

Ivan looked down intently as the stone scroll's first page recorded the Three Realms and Six Paths.

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The three realms were the Heaven, Earth, and Human Realms.

There was heaven in ancient mythology, but the Heaven Realm in front of them did not seem to refer to heaven...

There was no need to explain the Human Realm, but the Earth Realm referred to the Underworld, which was where he was now.

"The Underworld has five gods. The first is Emperor Eastmount."

Emperor Eastmount was also referred to as the Terzen God. He was in charge of the birth of all living beings and was the master of the Underworld's Ten Hell Palace Rulers and 18 levels of hell...

Iven frowned. This statement seemed to be contrary to Emperor Prosper. Most places stated that Emperor Prosper was the Underworld's greatest ruler.

“The second god, Emperor Greenbow, is also known as the king of the Underworld and Emperor Scorpio...”

He was the only one who could open the doors of the Nether, which was the deepest level of hell...

“The third god, Queen Eerthen, was in charge of the mountains, rivers, and earth. She also controls the Yin and Yang and nurtures all living beings.”

In the legends, Queen Eerthen noticed that dead souls had nowhere to go after death and felt it was a flaw in the Manifestation of God’s will. She then reincarnated six times to allow countless dead souls to reincarnate and become the Manifestation of God’s will.

“The fourth god is Emperor Prosper, also known as Emperor Nothin, who said he was under Emperor Eastmount.”

Emperor Prosper governed the ghosts and gods of Remon Mountain’s six heavens. Although he was not the greatest god in the Underworld, he was the one with true power.

The fifth god was King Eerthen.

Iven only looked through this part a little, as not much was recorded. There was only one sentence that said, “entered hell voluntarily”.

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the stone scroll, Ivan frowned even more. He felt that the Underworld was very chaotic and had various concepts. However, it also

the positions were not fixed. Perhaps Emperor Eastmount was once the strongest one, but who knew whether another being would stand above him in

looked at the second page of

he finished reading the second

glory of the Underworld. The one who stood at the top, Emperor Eastmount, predicted that the Three Realms and

an invisible hand outside the Three

The Order outside of Heaven and

beyond the Three Realms and Six Paths and break the invisible shackles, the five gods of the Underworld once worked together to attack the invisible hand controlling their destiny.

talented. She was as strong as her father, Emperor Prosper, when she

shackles, Emperor Prosper joined forces with his daughter to break the restraints of the Manifestation of God's will and fight

Prosper's daughter fell in this battle, and her soul was scattered. Emperor Prosper could not accept this, so he tried to sacrifice his Order to

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fell in this battle, and her soul was scattered. Emperor Prosper could not accept this, so he tried to sacrifice his Order to save

to this point,

moment, he still did not know Emperor Prosper was Blake,

which violated the Manifestation of God's will. He hid it from everyone, including the Ten Hell

heart beating rapidly

were naturally unwilling to

these two pages of the opened stone scroll could be seen. One

held back his breath and grabbed the stone scroll. However, it did not move at all, even after

he about how the five gods started over, his identity, and

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#### **Chapter 1155**

Since Ivan could not flip through the pages, he wanted to chop it into pieces!

Since Iven could not flip through the pages, he wanted to chop it into pieces!

This was what Iven planned. However, after he struck... He only managed to cut off the corner of the page.

After that strike, Iven immediately took a few steps back while cautiously observing the stone scroll's reaction.

Realizing that there were no traps or shackles, he was finally relieved. A sharp light flashed across his eyes as he raised his axe and swung it toward the stone scroll!

However, before his axe landed, the stone scroll automatically flipped to the other page! It was as if it were freed.

Iven was confused.

Did this stone have emotions and feel scared?

Ivon had a weird feeling inside because he knew his abilities clearly. The objects here ought to be more potent than he is if one of the five gods of the Underworld sealed this place. How would they be afraid of him?

Ivon's heart beat rapidly as he took two steps forward carefully.

He then quickly read the content on the third page.

As expected, this page recorded the true secret!

Emperor Prosper hid it from everyone and sent his daughter for reincarnation to become a mortal!

For some reason, Emperor Prosper also gave up on the body he had cultivated for tens of thousands of years and decided to reincarnate!

It turned out that both Emperor Prosper and his daughter decided to take the road less traveled and restart as mortals!

Ivon was shocked when he read to this point. It was recorded that Emperor Prosper's daughter was born with a unique physique and unparalleled talents. Many people wished for such talents, but she gave up on them.

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more shocking part of the following records was that Emperor Scorpio, the second Emperor Greenbow, also gave up and

Emperor Prosper, his daughter, and Emperor Scorpio all reincarnated into the mortal world and became mortals. Moreover, it seemed like they were in the current

Eastmount, as nobody knew about his whereabouts. Whether he was dead or still in

muttered. For some reason, he felt an indescribable feeling

Earthen or... Queen

the Manifestation of God's will. The Underworld's five gods and Emperor Prosper's daughter were originally working together to resist the Manifestation of God's will and break the shackles. However,

to monopolize the Manifestation of God's will and be in the

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give up on her talents and become

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records were that Emperor Scorpio, the second Emperor Greenbow,

daughter, and Emperor Scorpio all reincarnated into the mortal world and became mortals. Moreover, it seemed

nobody knew about his whereabouts. Whether he was dead

felt an indescribable feeling regarding Emperor Eastmount, who

Emperor Prosper's daughter, there were no records of King Eerthen or... Queen Eerthen. It will. The Underworld's five gods and Emperor Prosper's daughter were originally working wanted to monopolize the Manifestation of God's will and be in the betrayed the rest of them, there would be danger. If he was standing in the traitor's territory... Wasn't he in too much. When he thought of considering it, he decided and that two of them were still in the Underworld, Ivan felt he might leave immediately. However, he saw a figure floating before him when he on the door frame of the graveyard. He wore a cloak, and the large cloak covered most of his body,

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#### **Chapter 1156**

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If Ivan had not experienced countless dangers in the past few years, he would have spent all his energy just on this one person and killed him.

Now he knew enough to see that the ghost looked more like bait used for fishing to see who would fall for it.

Ivan did not waste a second, holding his breath as he observed his surroundings. He could practically feel all the hair on his body stand up.

Someone seemed to be coming in from outside.

Ivan felt like danger was lurking. He cast a quick glance around him and found that there was no place in the temple for him to hide at all.

Something flashed in front of his eyes all of a sudden, and there seemed to be some space at the base of the rock and stone scrolls. Despite it not being the safest hiding spot, Ivan was certain it was better to hide there than meet whatever was about to come head-on.

Ivan ducked into the base of the stone scrolls, all while hiding his eyes so it would not be detected.

What he did not know was that there was a dull wave of energy at the bottom of the stone scrolls as well, completely shrouding his eyes.

Just as Ivan was done hiding, someone came in.

"Weit... why isn't there anyone here?" The person's voice seemed intentionally deepened so that no one would be able to tell who it was.

Still, it was clear it was a man's voice.

The person looked around and left.

It was dead silent outside.

Ivon remained hidden at the base of the stone scrolls, doing his best to hide his face.

He did not believe that the person was gone.

The person hung on the doorframe was not where the danger was coming from, but just a gimmick to trick the eye.

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not know was that thara was a dull wava of anargy at tha  
as Ivan was dona  
anyona hara?" Tha parson's voica saamad intantionally daapanad so that no ona would ba  
claar it was a man's  
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daad  
hiddan at tha basa of tha stona scrolls, doing  
did not baliava that tha parson was  
there was someone in here, he would not have just left after  
came across something like that would  
had looked at the scrolls, he would not have  
that he was still out there and  
been here before  
was inclined to believe that this person  
the stone scrolls let out a series of  
Ivan froze at once.  
the person moved the base away,  
too loudly, not even blinking his eyes. He channeled his internal energy,  
and Ivan's chest sank. He had been found, and he  
base halfway. They raised a hand, knocking on the bottom  
Ivan realized the base of the scrolls was  
did he hide in here if the base hadn't been  
could think any further, the person cupped the base of the scrolls,  
of his body, and he almost spat blood from the impact. He struggled  
certain there was someone in here, he would not heve just left efter seying such e  
scrolls were right there. Anyone who ceme ecross something like thet would et leest teke e look  
person hed looked et the scrolls, he would not heve just left without  
out there end hed just pretended to  
here before Iven end



believe that this person had followed

as Iven was in the middle of a thought, the stone scrolls let out a series of clicks. Someone was moving the base of

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seemed to decide the place was safe. They bent over,

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was because the person had masked their features on purpose so that they would not

had been more

saw the person's eyes flicker with confusion. They seemed to frown before putting the base back

hardly dared

### **Eight Uncles' Beloved Treasure (Lily)**

#### **Chapter 1157**

Ivan did not dare stay there for a second longer, in fear that the person might realize something was off and come back.

Iven did not dare stay there for a second longer, in fear that the person might realize something was off and come back.

But he did not dare walk around as he pleased either. If he were to bump into the wrong person, he would have nowhere to hide.

Iven glanced at the stone scrolls and noticed that the scrolls had been flipped to a new page. This was also the last page.

It read: Due to the impossible manifestation of God's will, the five people stayed in the underworld for almost ten thousand years. They had grown old, and their bodies had deteriorated as well.

There was no way to go against the manifestation of God's will.

However, the daughter of Emperor Prosper was the woman of talent. She had the new Order on her, which might be her last hope of breaking free from the shackles.

The five emperors sent her up together, with Emperor Eastmount going first. If there seemed to be the slightest crack in the manifestation, Emperor Greenbow was to rush up and exploit this crack.

The remaining three emperors would protect Emperor Prosper's daughter by breaking through The Order. As long as one person made it out, there would be hope.

Unexpectedly, Emperor Eastmount and Emperor Greenbow failed. A faint gap had been broken through the manifestation, and the other three emperors were supposed to follow up by sending Emperor Prosper's daughter away.

Yet Queen Earthen and King Earthid were nowhere to be found. Emperor Prosper had no choice and was planning to sacrifice himself to send his daughter out... only for both of them to be fair.

"So this was the secret of the emperors... that girl had been chosen by God." Ivan said this in disbelief. Ivan did not dare stay there for a second longer, in fear that the person might realize something was off and come back.

But he did not dare walk around as he pleased either. If he were to bump into the wrong person, he would have nowhere to hide.

Ivan glanced at the stone scrolls and noticed that the scrolls had been flipped to a new page. This was also the last page.

It read: Due to the impossible manifestation of God's will, the five people stayed in the underworld for almost ten thousand years. They had grown old, and their bodies had deteriorated as well.

There was no way to go against the manifestation of God's will.

However, the daughter of Emperor Prosper was a woman of talent. She had the new Order on her, which might be her last hope of breaking free from the shackles.

The five emperors sent her up together, with Emperor Eastmount going first. If there seemed to be the slightest crack in the manifestation, Emperor Greenbow was to rush up and exploit this crack.

The remaining three emperors would protect Emperor Prosper's daughter by breaking through The Order. As long as one person made it out, there would be hope.

Unexpectedly, Emperor Eastmount and Emperor Greenbow failed. A faint gap had been broken through the manifestation, and the other three emperors were supposed to follow up by sending Emperor Prosper's daughter away.

Yet Queen Earthen and King Earthid were nowhere to be found. Emperor Prosper had no choice and was planning to sacrifice himself to send his daughter out... only for both of them to be fair.

"So this was the secret of the emperors... that girl had been chosen by God." Ivan said this in disbelief. Ivan did not dare stay there for a second longer, in fear that the person might realize something was off and come back.

But he did not dare walk around as he pleased either. If he were to bump into the wrong person, he would have nowhere to hide.

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Emperor Prosper had no choice and was planning to sacrifice himself to send his daughter out... only girl had

together so that

worked together to send one person out,

was clear what a hard feat this  
to feel like the  
something they had promised, leaving Emperor Prosper to finish the  
Ivan cast one last glance at the contents of the scrolls and  
just then,  
now had crushed and realized that there was a signature  
, Emperor Scorpio.

Emperor Greenbow, which meant that he had been the writer of the stone scrolls. Which meant that  
the beating heart in the underground

was the youngest out of the five emperors of the underworld, and there seemed to be no record of  
betrayal in his writings. Besides, he had been the one to open the  
still in a rush to leave. He turned away and kicked one of the crushed pieces that had fallen from the  
stone scroll by

the underworld were going to work together so that  
together to send one person out, end  
e herd

the other two had something to do with this  
over something they had promised, leaving Emperor Prosper to finish the mission on  
was supposed to be thinking about right now. Iven cest one lest  
then, he stopped

of the page that the person from just now had crushed and realized  
, Emperor Scorpio.

the writer of the stone scrolls. Which meant that the beating heart in the  
to be no record of betrayal in his writings. Besides, he had  
to leave. He turned away and kicked one of the crushed pieces that had fallen  
fallen piece was probably supposed to go right after Emperor Scorpio's name, and it looked like a  
was the picture on his  
and Ivan was frozen  
enter reincarnation... Emperor  
it seemed to fear the ax in his hand

had not been discovered hiding under the base of the scrolls because the scrolls had been protecting  
he felt  
in shock.

was buzzing. He raised his head to look at the scrolls again, shock  
your face! You planned all of  
of whether or not that person was still in the underground city. Surely escaping once he had gotten out  
would

Emperor Greenbow, however, there was no way he was

### **Chapter 1158 Ivan In Danger**

That person had reached the scepter!

Ivan did not dare waste another second, heading for the scepter at once.

This time, he was the one in the dark instead of the other way around.

Ivan gritted his teeth at the pain in his heart, hiding between the wordless graves as he inched closer to  
the scepter!

The scepter was extremely tall, about the height of three stories.

Ivan finally saw the mystery person. He was clad in greenish gray robes in a strange fashion, making him  
look even more creepy.

His face was still blurred with his powers, and he looked almost headless from afar. It was definitely  
impossible to identify what he looked like.

The person was currently making his way to the heart with all his might against the piercing rays of light,  
but did not seem to be successful at all.

He made a grabbing gesture as he reached out towards the heart, and a pair of hands appeared in thin  
air to try and crush the heart.

The heart was beating even more loudly and clearly, and Ivan felt his chest thudding along.

The person seemed to sense him, and he looked over all of a sudden!

Ivan got a fright. He gritted his teeth, taking out a small creature from his ring.

This little guy evolved from a ghost beast. It was able to be stored in the ring because it was dead, but it  
was also 'alive' and had its own conscience and spirit.

Because of how special it was, Ivan had been planning to give it to Lilly the next time he saw her.

Well, there was no choice now.

Just as the creature was set free, it shot out like a bolt of lightning!

so fast that it was practically the  
escaping and could even hide itself while it was running.  
good at, but it was definitely the best at running  
creature had tricked the man above the scepter, who then appeared close to Ivan. The man did not  
notice Ivan at all, chasing the  
Time was key here.  
one and only Sky Leap Amulet, which sent him right up to the scepter. He wasted no time, reaching out  
and  
sensation was extremely strange, both wonderful and ominous, he  
vanished. It turned into a million rays of light and disappeared from  
well, shrinking to the same size as the Green Dragon Sword when it  
marvel at the sight, the person was already coming back  
dare to even look  
find out that  
he was no match for this mystery  
person's eyes glinted murderously, casting a blow  
the air and was about to fall  
down and stop at all, he  
gripped the scepter in his hand, letting out a low growl. He flipped over in mid-air, heading straight for  
the  
would have impressed even  
to the energy coming from the scepter  
the barrier would be able to stop the other person for  
to make a beeline down the mountain  
foot of the mountain was complicated, with many shields and plumes of fog  
definitely a risk that the fog was poisonous too, but it  
other person back for very long, only for two seconds. Right after Ivan had finally entered the fog with  
all his might, a great wind  
it's just a  
gaze flashed with

find the place where Emperor Greenbow had kept his heart

### **Chapter 1159 The Waterfall Is Gone**

Sensing the danger behind him, Ivan felt like it was all over.

This mystery person was far too powerful. Let alone not being powerful enough to fight back, Ivan did not even have a chance to strike at all.

There was no hiding!

Ivan raised the scepter before him instinctively as sparks flew, and the blow from the mystery person hit the scepter!

The mystery person's eyes flashed with venom. The scepter had been one of Emperor Greenbow's personal weapons, holding an impossible amount of power. There was hardly any other weapon in the underworld that held such power.

A weapon this powerful would require the person who wielded it to be of the same amount of skill and power, even if this guy really was the reincarnation of Emperor Greenbow.

He would have to be strong enough to use the scepter for protection in the first place.

Well, now was the time to see if he was!

The next second, a blinding light shot out that seemed to soak up all the fog at the foot of the mountain.

The ominous-looking fog that Ivan had fought tooth and nail to enter disappeared in a split second...

Ivan shut his eyes. The light coming from it was so powerful that it was protecting him but also hurting him.

No, he was just too weak.

Before he passed out, Ivan saw a faint light coming towards him. It was the little creature he had set out just now.

The creature had been running for its life when Ivan first got it. Why wasn't it doing that now and instead heading right for him?

Before Ivan could think twice, he had grabbed the creature and hurled it into his ring before losing consciousness altogether.

had been.

a shock and rushed up. Yet he

the scepter he had been holding

not believe it. How had the bastard

really Emperor Greenbow?" The mystery person stood in shock, his expression

of Emperor Greenbow, the mystery person was going to treat

to find this

the fog around him. He thought of the Abyss of Ghosts and how it had the  
rushed off towards the

...

a ball of light, floating at the bottom

had lost all consciousness and could not tell that the

light, and the light was wrapped in the fog at

but they made for a terrifying sight, her mouth

giving it some thought before carefully

all of a sudden, and a gigantic

upwards as she pushed Ivan along with the

going pretty fast, but the abyss was

top of the

and Serene finally made it down and landed above the gap of the waterfall from the

Where's the waterfall? It indeed

in mind, either. She had almost fallen into the abyss, only for this to

tricked me!" Serene's gaze narrowed, and she swung the blade of her

have fallen into the abyss

flared in his chest as well. This woman was quite a

### **Chapter 1160 A Father-Daughter Reunion**

Serene turned her jaw away, her expression cool and arrogant.

She was the Emperor's...

She was entangled with the Emperor's fate; there was no way she would do something like this.

Serene scoffed, walking out.

She did not want to see Alban anymore and was nothing but annoyed.

Yet upon getting to the gap in the wall of the abyss, she could vaguely make out a ball of faint light...

To be exact, it was a ball of light enveloped in an ominous-looking fog!

Serene could not really make out what it was, but the light made her feel a bone-chilling pressure for some reason. It was somehow similar to the pressure she had felt from Emperor Greenbow...



Who was it?

Serene saw the ball of light come closer and closer.

She suddenly caught sight of a head right underneath the ball of light, seemingly pushing the ball of light upwards along the walls of the abyss.

All of a sudden, the light disappeared. The fog surrounding it seemed to lose its direction, dispersing into the air.

The head also disappeared into the fog.

Serene stopped short, mumbling to herself, "Who's that... why are they wrapped in such a bright light..."

Before she could finish, a terrifying face appeared in front of her!

had gotten closer out

before tripping, and

in shock and fury,

it was cracked open in a bone-chilling smile. The string pulled on her skin, making a line of blood trickle

It was terrifying!

"Get lost! Don't make

and closer. Serene somehow felt like she was going to get her

Anything coming from the abyss would definitely be too powerful for her,

the arrogance from before as

to stop and

The next second, a figure shot down from above

not really tell who it was from the gap, but her

abyss seemed to

looked away at once. She was

a bottle of water and a straw from his bag. He washed every patch before putting the water he used back

the patches in the cave carefully into

saw the terrified look

the matter?" He

Serene over to

on her good side; this woman could travel between

shuddering in disgust at the image of him licking the rocks

the words,

in

were blurred, making it hard to see his face. His robes were loose and baggy, covering his figure

Serene's gaze narrowed. "You..."