

## **Eight Uncles 1161**

### [Chapter 1161 They Both Fell Down The Abyss](#)

The mystery person stared coldly at the lady before him.

The daughter of Emperor Prosper...

As if she even deserved the title!

Even though he deeply disliked the spawn Emperor Prosper had birthed, this girl here was nowhere near her.

The mystery person's gaze flashed with disdain. He raised a foot and kicked Serene down the abyss.

Serene screamed.

Alban was beside himself with shock. Serene was actually the daughter of Emperor Prosper.

His mind raced for ways to relate himself to her, only to see her get kicked down the abyss the very next second.

“!!!”

Alban's mind was spilling with thoughts, but the ultimate one was:

Serene was far too foolish!

She had just exposed her identity without knowing who she was dealing with. What if this person was an enemy of Emperor Prosper?

She had just gotten herself into trouble!

At the same time, Alban realized that he was in trouble too. He had just seen this person push Serene into the abyss, and they were sure to kill him.

Sure enough, the mystery person turned to look at him. His gaze was devoid of murderous intent, barely flickering, he hardly cared about Alban.

“I can help you...” Just as Alban opened his mouth, he was sent flying through the air. Blood sprayed the air as he, too, was kicked down the abyss!

The last thing he heard was a voice, devoid of any emotion: “What could you do?”

Alban lost all hope.

On top of that, it was only then that he realized just how much more powerful this mystery person was compared to him. This was something he would never be able to match up to...

Alban was indignant!

He thought of his sister then, alone at home. What was she going to do if he just died like that?

Alban roared out loud, channeling every last bit of skill and luck he had and using everything in his bag before he fell to the bottom layer...

At last, he managed to cling to the wall of the abyss.

Shaking, Alban stabbed the dagger in his grasp into one of the cracks in the wall.

He raised his head, taking a deep breath at the sight of the blurry light above him.

As long as he was not dead, he had a chance.

Maybe it would take a year to climb up there. Maybe two, or three...

He would make it out for sure!

There was said to be a portal in the walls of the Abyss of Ghosts that was connected to the mortal realm. The souls of car accident victims on the cliff would be sent to the abyss through this portal.

This was how the human head had sent Ivan out of the abyss into the mortal realm.

Right on cue, he fell on top of a huge truck.

The driver of the truck felt the top of the truck thud and wobble to the side, almost falling off the cliff and giving him a huge fright.

He quickly adjusted the truck and left the place, not even knowing that there was a person in the back of his truck.

Ivan was taken away just like that.

Over in the Abyss of Ghosts.

The arrival of the mystery person had made the human head and the ghastly hand hide.

The mystery person hunted around, but to no avail.

He had respect for the Abyss of Ghosts, of course. It was just as sacred as Mount Cape, and he did not dare act out of place.

The mystery person could not find Ivan and was about to leave when he saw a fractured skull and dismembered body parts at the top of the abyss. It floated up from the bottom before sinking back down quickly.

He had not cared at first. The Abyss of Ghosts was a highly mysterious place, and it was more than normal to come across things like this. Yet just as he was about to leave, he stopped to turn back and look at a new arm.

Wait... was there a portal to the mortal realm in the abyss?

If that were the case, that guy from just now must have escaped to the mortal realm.

The mystery person frowned. He channeled his internal energy and was able to find the portal quickly enough.

He stuck his torso out, waiting for something. Nothing happened.

He cloned himself to stake out a fifty-kilometer radius of the portal but found nothing as well.

Even if that guy had gotten out, he would have at least been heavily injured. There was no way he would have been able to run that fast.

The mystery person retracted his clones, returning to the underworld.

He figured the chances of finding the guy there were far too small and decided that he would have better luck at Emperor Greenbow's palace.

Before that, it was more important to take what Emperor Greenbow had kept here away.

The mystery person returned to the cave on Mount Cape once again.

Only to realize...

The stone scrolls in the temple were missing, including the pieces of the page corner that had broken off.

It was all gone.

Aside from that... even the wordless graves that formed the underground city seemed to have vanished all at once, not even leaving a single thing behind.

The mystery person was confused.

[Chapter 1162 Take It Away, All Of It!](#)

The mystery person stared at the underground city, completely empty and bare.

His gaze flashed blankly.

He remembered that the underground city was still perfectly intact when he had been chasing that mortal guy down!

The mortal had just taken the scepter and the heart away.

Everything else had still been there...

There had been many, many things too...

The mystery person had only come across them after a long, long time down here...!

How could they have disappeared just like that?

The mystery person could not, for the life of him, figure it out, only drawing one conclusion:

He had been going the wrong way!

That mortal tricked him!

The mortal had just vanished before his eyes, and there was no way he could have gotten that far! The mystery person had even tried checking the bottom of the Abyss of Ghosts!

It seemed like the mortal had not vanished at all and had just teleported to the cave as a trick...

How had he managed to teleport, though?

The cave was where Emperor Greenbow had stowed his treasures.

The only explanation was that the mortal was the reincarnation of Emperor Greenbow!

The mystery person knew just how powerful the mortal had been, and there was no way the mortal could have escaped on his own. Which meant it was the scepter that had taken him away.

The scepter only listened to Emperor Greenbow, which further strengthened this point. Also, Emperor Greenbow would have definitely foreshadowed what happened today.

The mystery person was overcome with frustration. How could he have been so careless?

He was going to lose his mind!

It was bad enough that he had not been able to inherit Emperor Greenbow's treasures.

Now he had even let Emperor Greenbow's reincarnation get away!

The mystery person let out a growl, striking the cave in front of him in anger before storming off.

Who had taken the contents of the cave away, then?

Everything happened an hour ago!

Over at the Luminous Cave

Blake gave Lilly a fixed location and said, "Try building a portal to get here."

Lilly frowned, confused. "Where is this, Daddy?"

Blake said, "It's a good place. Gold and treasures everywhere."

Lilly's eyes lit up.

Of course she was going to go there!

Within the next half hour, Lilly had built a portal connecting to Mount Cape!

Both father and daughter appeared in the underground city of the cave!

Blake had no idea then that Ivan had just disappeared and that the mystery person had just left the cave for the Abyss of Ghosts.

Had they been earlier or later in the slightest, they would have run into each other.

There was no way for Blake to protect Lilly with how powerful he was at the moment. He would have never brought Lilly here if he knew who was around.

"Is this the place?" Lilly stared blankly at the cave in front of her.

The place Lilly and her father were standing seemed to be the 'peak' of the cave. She could see an underground city just by looking down.

The underground city, however, looked pretty plain. It was filled with these dull-looking buildings; could

the gold and treasure be inside of them?

“Let’s go.” Blake soared towards the underground city, an impatient Lilly in tow.

Lilly’s eyes were lit up like stars. “Whoa, Daddy, you can fly now?”

Blake chuckled, stroking her head. “I’ll teach you when we get back.”

Lilly nodded furiously. “Okay, okay! We’ve got to focus on the gold and treasure!”

Blake huffed in amusement. This little girl, destined to be one of the most powerful beings in the universe, was actually so hung up on material things.

Lilly walked along with Blake. It was then that they realized the buildings they had seen from the top of the cave were graves.

In the mortal realm, humans would build graves to mourn their loved ones. Some of them were more simple, with just a single gravestone.

Some of them were more lavish, with a small porch sheltering the gravestone and various other embellishments.

These graves here seemed to be of the more lavish kind. They were, however, much bigger in size, and Lilly felt like she had shrunk half her size walking among them.

The graves in front were even more luxurious. Blake walked right past them, heading to the temple with Lilly in tow.

Lilly could not help but ask, “Daddy, where’s the gold?”

Blake stifled a laugh.

He raised his brows, looking around him. “Each one of these graves is pretty much a piece of nuwatite.”

He continued with an explanation. “Nuwatite’s a very precious stone... It was used to fix a hole in the heavens once.”

“Of course, we’re not going to use it for that now... but it’s pretty handy for fixing a broken arm or leg.”

“It’s most useful right now, to fix our broken Underworld Order.”

Of course... The Order was most important.

Lilly widened her eyes. “D\*mn!”

What a cool thing! What a very cool thing!

“Daddy, can I take all of them? Do they belong to anyone?” Lilly asked politely, trying to suppress her excitement.

Blake glanced at the middle of the underground city. “No, these are all for you....”

Whatever was supposed to be in the middle had been taken away.

Had Emperor Greenbow... come back?

Blake was a little confused. If he was back, why did he just take the most important thing in the middle and leave without leaving behind any news?

Blake could not understand.

Whatever, he thought to himself. He was already here, and he was going to take the good stuff.

The ‘grown-ups’ had discussed beforehand that they would leave behind some things that would come in handy for Lilly’s cultivation.

Which meant that Emperor Greenbow had left his treasures behind, but so had the others...

These were all ‘gifts’ for Lilly.

“Lilly, let’s go to the temple first... Lilly?!”

Blake turned around, and his jaw dropped open.

He had only lost sight of the kid for a few seconds.

His darling little girl was waving her spirit jar in the air, running along as she collected the gravestones one by one.

She took the little porch built over them as well, even the stones used to pave the ground.

How... thorough.

Blake smirked at the sight.

[Chapter 1163 Daddy, Let’s Stay Out Of Other People’s Business](#)

Lilly did not know if these were any good, but her daddy had said they had been used to fix a hole in the heavens!

She'd just take them with her first!

Lilly moved at the speed of lightning, terrified that someone else might come along and cause her to miss out on anything.

Within ten minutes, she had packed up the entire underground city into her spirit jar.

Had she been powerful enough, she would have been able to take everything away with just a wave of her hands... She still had to run a little.

"Daddy!" Sweat beaded at Lilly's forehead, but her eyes were shining. "What else is there? Can I take this temple too? Can I take that big square over there too?"

She was talking about the base of the scepter.

Those were the only two things left.

Lilly did not know what everything else was.

But since the graves themselves were made of precious stone, the plants would surely be of value as well. She would take them too, thank you very much!

Blake caught her little hand. "Wait, let's see if there was a message left behind..."

Lilly frowned. "A message?"

Blake said vaguely, "Oh, it's from an old friend of mine. He might have been here before us; I was just thinking of seeing if he left a message of sorts for us."

Lilly nodded in understanding. "What a nice man!"

He had been here before but had not taken any of these treasures at all!

Blake understood what his daughter was implying and huffed. "Yes... that's right, he left all of this behind just for you!"

Lilly was confused again. "Why?"

Blake said off the top of his head, "Well... he is my friend! Of course he's going to give you something nice."

Lilly nodded. "Wow, he's really nice!"



Blake chuckled.

Yeah, a friend.

The thought of this 'friend' having eyes for his darling girl made Blake grind his teeth. What an animal.

Even if that guy had started cultivating when he was young and stayed twenty years old forever,

Even if he had been the youngest out of all five of them.

It was undeniable that he had been around a few thousand years longer than Lilly!

How dare he have eyes for her!

The thought made Blake want nothing more than to crush everything here into dust.

He gritted his teeth, forcing out a smile. "Lilly, do you think it'd be pretty shameless for a guy who's thousands of years old to have feelings for a girl who's just in her teens?"

Lilly frowned, pondering the question carefully before saying, "Well, does the girl find him shameless?"

These things were so complicated, and she knew better than to judge without knowing the full story.

She said, "Well, it's the girl's business if she finds the guy shameless. Let's stay out of other people's business, Daddy. It's not very nice to judge others."

Blake did not know what to say in response to that.

Lilly said, "If she likes him, it would be like one of those magical TV shows where an ancient elite cultivator falls for an innocent pupil. Those shows always have the girls screaming."

This was all a trap.

Lilly felt like she was wiser than this trap now; love transcended genders and even race!

Just like a tree (a tree fairy) falling in love with a human being or a human being falling in love with an animal (a fox spirit).

That was all fine.

Blake rubbed his temples. Forget it... What was he even saying?

Lilly might not end up with the Greenbow fellow, or she might even be alone in the future...

The thought made Blake sad, and he found himself preferring Lilly to be in Greenbow's company.

Wait, why was he even thinking about that?

Blake led Lilly into the temple. He caught sight of the stone scrolls and stopped in his tracks with a frown.

"Lilly, we've got to hurry up a little."

"Oh? Why?"

Blake narrowed his gaze at the broken page corner on the ground. It had fallen from the stone scrolls and seemed like it had been broken by another person.

It seemed like someone else aside from Emperor Greenbow had also been here.

The thought of what had happened in the past made Blake's chest tighten.

He glanced at the scrolls, and Lilly stood on tiptoe as well. "This is about the secret of the five most powerful emperors in the underworld!"

Wait. The daughter of Emperor Prosper?

Lilly stopped short.

Wasn't that her?

Blake did not give her much time to think about it. "Lilly, we need to go."

"This scroll might not be that easy to take away; we'll just leave it and come back next..."

Before he could finish speaking, Lilly had enlarged the spirit jar and raised it high!

Oh, she could definitely take everything here away,, as long as she was allowed to!

"Come on!" Lilly called out. All of a sudden, she felt a barrier akin to a person trying to lift something too heavy for them.

Lilly frowned. "I guess I could break it into pieces and take those away."

They seemed about the same color as the gravestones just now.

These Nuwatites were all the same, weren't they? They'd be equally useful, whole or broken.

All of a sudden, Lilly felt a smoothness as the stone scrolls flew into the jar.

How easy was that?

Lilly widened her eyes blankly.

“Huh?”

#### [Chapter 1164 Everyone Here Is Powerful Upon Reincarnation](#)

Blake was worried that whoever had been here would come back. After all, this person definitely knew that Emperor Greenbow had left everything here for Lilly.

They also knew that it was not only Emperor Greenbow who had left things behind for Lilly.

These things would only appear in front of Lilly, and the person had somehow gotten this far.

They were going to have to move quickly.

“Let’s go, Lilly!” Blake spoke in a low voice.

Outside the temple, Lilly waved her hands furiously as she took the temple away brick by brick before they left.

Only the base of the scepter was left. Blake peeked inside and saw everything there the way it was: rows of pills, herbs, and other treasures.

Everything was here.

Blake’s chest tightened even more, feeling like danger was close.

He took everything away in one move, with Lilly picking up everything that was left behind.

Blake and Lilly left the cave completely bare, without even a single brick...

Lilly’s voice could still be heard. “Daddy, why does everyone like hiding their things in caves?”

Blake said, “It might not just be caves, you know...”

Not long after they had left, the mystery person was back.

He stared at the empty cave in front of him, almost exploding with anger...

Blake and Lilly had no idea about any of this. Both parties narrowly missed each other and would have been spotted had they been a minute early or late.

Over at the Crawford house.

Lilly took the stone scrolls out. She had not been able to take a close enough look in her haste to leave just now.

The further she read, the more surprised she was.

Blake was lazing on the couch, a hand draped over the cushions as he raised his eyebrows. “What? I didn’t expect that you were so powerful.”

Lilly shook her head. “Oh, of course not. I always knew I was the most powerful here.”

Blake smirked. That was right! She should be this confident and charismatic as the daughter of Emperor Prosper!

Lilly said with a sigh, “But everyone worked so hard, and I still failed them.”

These kind uncles had even left presents for her... Lilly was overwhelmed with gratitude and guilt at the same time.

How could she deserve such kindness from them?

Blake smiled. “Everyone was just doing it for themselves.”

“The oldest emperor appeared alongside the underworld, and the couple of us old geezers protected and kept the underworld in place with the Order. We built this in ancient times, making us follow ancient rules.

“The Order was never ours to control. It was always perfectly fine; we were just too backward to realize that. Of course we would be outrun by time and innovation eventually.”

They could either watch themselves ‘age’ until they died.

Or they could hope for the new generation to carry them on a new path.

It was true that the old geezers liked Lilly, but there was no way they could have loved her enough to do something so selfless; none of them were Lilly’s actual parents, after all.

It was perfectly fair to say that they had also been thinking about themselves aside from their love for Lilly. True incentive was best when it was for personal gain.

Maybe the only people who truly loved Lilly were Blake himself, Jean, or Bettany—the kind of love that could only come from family.

“It’s all on you now, Lilly.” Blake leaned forward, tucking a strand of stray hair behind Lilly’s ear. “Do you feel pressured?”

Lilly shook her head at first but then nodded.

Blake’s tone was gentle and warm. “That’s alright... You’ve died once anyway. The worst thing that could happen is just dying again.”

He stroked her little face, letting out a sigh. “Failure is the true constant. Success is an anomaly.”

There was no way everyone would be powerful upon reincarnation. That was far too much of a coincidence.

Everything was fateful.

The first time they tried to break the manifestation, they failed because of a traitor.

The second time that happened, everyone who was helping Lilly had their respective hopes and plans.

They had done everything they could to give all their best treasures to Lilly.

She was everyone’s hope.

Everyone had given everything they had to her, both for her and for themselves.

Reincarnation was a thing, but it was not linear.

He had put his own luck on Lilly when he sent her through to reincarnate, so that she would be able to grow up safely.

The other old geezers must have done the same...

At the thought, a childish sob sounded through the air. “Waah... waah....”

There was some baby talk that came after it.

Blake closed his eyes, huffing in exasperation.

### [Chapter 1165 Shameless Old Geezer](#)

When Matthan entered the room, he was in tears and pleading for his sister to hold him.

Lilly put the scrolls away in a hurry, taking Matthan into her arms and running around.

“Who’s a good baby? You are, Matt!” Lilly cooed.

Matt said, “Waah...”

Blake was a little irked, if he was being honest.

The shameless old geezer!

Blake said, “Regardless of what happens, it’s time you returned to the underworld.”

The traitor had appeared, and there was no time to waste living peacefully in the mortal realm.

Blake was a little sad.

Pablo thought to himself: The kid’s most carefree days were spent in the past few years catching ghosts in the mortal realm.

Lilly nodded. “Got it.”

Matthan pursed his lips as if he were about to cry, and Lilly hurried downstairs to play with him some more.

Bettany’s voice could be heard, asking Lilly if she wanted to eat something. Josh and the rest followed Lilly outside, playing with Matthan in the garden.

Jean was with Bettany in the kitchen. There was not much she could do, but she could at least keep the old woman company.

A cry sounded from the garden all of a sudden, and Bettany hurried out at once. Lisa was suddenly back and was tossing Matthan in the air!

She was going at it quite hard, and Matthan flew past the branches of the tree, scaring Polly. “What the hell, I almost got a heart attack from that!”

Matthan flew into the air before falling down... and Lisa got the perfect catch.

Josh and the rest were scared out of their wits.

“Lisa! Mccarthy!” Bettany stormed out, spatula in one hand!

Lisa saw her and ran away at once with Lilly in one hand and Matthan in her other arm!

Josh and the rest did not know what was going on and ran after them as well.

Everyone upstairs saw the sight of a young lady with several children in her arms and behind her being chased down by a furious old woman.

Anthony, Blake, and Pablo chuckled at the sight.

After eating, everyone squeezed into Lilly's room.

This was Lilly's last night in the house. The three of them were going to return to the underworld after that and would only be back during the new year.

Josh was upset and kept saying, "Please remember to come back if you have the time!"

Hannah sighed. "I only see you three times a year. Oh, wait, it's once a year. Sometimes I see you once every three years; this is so hard."

Zachary was silent, planning in his head. Would he be able to go underground when he was powerful enough?

Drake was marking Hannah's homework. "Don't forget to come back for your end-of-term exams."

Lilly got a shock. "What?"

She had hardly been studying these days!

Man, she was going to have to bring all her textbooks to the underworld with her.

Drake said calmly, "Studies are important no matter what."

Lilly nodded earnestly. "Alright, Drake. I promise I'll be back for my exams."

Matthan was currently lying on the bed, sucking his thumb. Blake was next to him, suddenly taking out his phone and taking a photo with a chuckle.

Matthan frowned. He took his thumb out of his mouth and began to shout.

Lisa picked him up, holding him at arm's length and sniffing the air. "He's pooped himself!"

Blake lost it, bursting out into laughter.

Lisa glanced at him, then at Anthony, before saying, "I don't know how to change his nappies! Don't laugh at me!"

Anthony said, "I'll make anyone who laughs pay you five thousand dollars."

Lisa stuck her hand out in front of Blake. "Pay up!"

Blake's smile slid off his face, and he hid his phone in the crook of his elbow. "What? Who laughed? I didn't laugh at you."

He shoved Anthony's shoulder with a sigh. "How ungrateful, forgetting your best brother after falling in love."

Anthony smiled dangerously. "Keep that up, and it'll be fifty million dollars."

Blake was speechless.

What the hell! He didn't have that kind of money!

Lisa's grumbling grew into a shout. "Fifty million! Pay up!"

Blake said, "Hey, Matt's going to stink up the whole room if his diaper isn't changed anytime soon."

Anthony huffed.

He fetched a new diaper for Matthan, unbuttoning Matthan's little jumpsuit.

Drake filled up a basin of water, and Josh fetched a roll of napkins while Hannah brought the trashcan over.

Everyone had their own task and did it perfectly.

Lilly had never changed Matthan's diapers before and wanted to help. Pablo pulled her back.

"No, you shouldn't do that!"

"Why not?" Lilly said, confused. "What's so bad about changing a diaper?"

Blake crossed his arms with a funny smile on his face. "I don't think you should be changing Matthan's diapers, to be exact."

Lilly said, "Huh?"

Everyone else said, "Huh?"

All of a sudden, Matthan peed. It was directly aimed at Blake.

Blake cursed, ducking out of the way.



Thank God he avoided it quickly enough!

Shameless old geezer!

### [Chapter 1166 The Crazy Stone Scroll](#)

Lilly did not disappear into her room this time.

Lilly bid farewell to Bettany, Hugh, and her uncles when Hannah and the others went to school.

Margaret was older, so it was natural to nag. While giving Lilly food, she sighed. "You only returned for a few days and went out again. Little Miss, bring more food. Take all the food I made this morning!"

Lilly was dumbfounded and subconsciously took the big bag. "Thank you, Margaret."

Margaret waved. Bettany hugged Matthan and watched the children leave. Anthony sent them to school, and Lisa followed.

The house was suddenly empty. Bettany felt unspeakably uncomfortable for a while.

At this time, Matthan grabbed her clothes, babbled, and gnawed on the clothes.

Bettany looked at him helplessly. "Okay, is it too quiet? I'll take you for a walk."

Bettany was nagging Matthan non-stop while getting things to take him to the supermarket. Her life became busy again. Only then did she dilute the sorrow of parting.

Before leaving, Lilly went to see her other master.

Lawrence had finished teaching his students when he saw Lilly coming. He felt surprised. "Lilly, welcome here!"

He took the candies and biscuits from the drawer. "Here, take them! I prepared these to reward the students."

He no longer accepted disciples. He did not care about his reputation or expanding his influence, and only taught some children to perceive enlightenment.

Lawrence had a ruddy complexion and a strong body. His previously stiff limbs had returned to normal, and he no longer needed a wheelchair. He was no different from a healthy man.

Lilly felt relieved. Lawrence looked emotional. "Sorry, Lilly. I didn't believe you before."

As a result, not only did he heal, but the well-known hospitals that regularly visited him were amazed

and unbelievable after hearing about it.

“I told them a miracle doctor in my country cured me. Those foreigners are anxious to find out about the miracle doctor. They want me to introduce the miracle doctor to them.”

Lawrence laughed heartily.

Lilly held a teacup and smiled when she heard that. “It’s good to be healthy! Seeing that you’re fine, I’m relieved!”

After chatting with Lawrence for a while, Lilly left.

At this moment, the World Mirror was in the jar of souls.

It sighed sadly. “I want freedom! I agreed to come in for a while, but it’s been an hour! Liar!”

Suddenly, a voice came from the side. “Hey, what did you say? How can you say she’s a liar?”

The World Mirror was surprised. “A stone can talk?”

Stone Scroll retorted, “A mirror can talk. Why can’t a stone talk? As objects, it’s normal for Ms. Hades to put us in a specific place. Think about it, if a mirror grows legs and runs wildly on the ground, it’s weird.”

The World Mirror was speechless. This stone is crazy!

The World Mirror got taken out by Lilly before it had time to complain.

“Then we’ll go back.” Lilly handed the mirror to Anthony. “Uncle Anthony, help me take the mirror back!”

World Mirror still had to stay in the Crawford family. With Matthan around, Lilly was not too worried.

Anthony nodded. Jean hugged Anthony and said, “Anthony, take care.”

Anthony nodded, and his voice was hoarse. “You guys pay attention to safety.”

Blake waved at Anthony. He hugged Jean’s shoulders, took Lilly’s hand, and raised his eyebrows at Anthony. “Mr. Anthony, remember to prepare a big gift bag for the New Year. I won’t come if the money is less.”

After speaking, he arrogantly took the two most favored women of the Crawford family and disappeared.

Lisa was pissed off. She grabbed the pen holder and was about to throw it at Blake in the mirror.

The World Mirror was terrified. Show mercy! Oh my god, staying in the jar of souls is safer!

Anthony quickly grabbed Lisa's hand. "Calm down."

Lisa pointed at the mirror angrily. "He took Lilly away and asked for a gift bag!"

Anthony could not help but laugh. Although Lisa wanted to hit Blake, she remembered that the mirror belonged to Lilly. She would not smash Lilly's stuff.

Blake made such a fuss on purpose, and Anthony did not feel so lost. He hugged Lisa's shoulders, and Lisa sat down on Anthony's legs.

Anthony said, "Don't be unhappy. Lilly will return in the New Year." Lisa sighed. "Hmm..."

#### [Chapter 1167 King of Hell Officially Returned to Her Throne](#)

Underworld, Eighth Palace. A beautiful fish was in the pond. Its back was like a snow mountain, and it looked spiritual.

The King of Cities was captured by Lilly and taken to the Hell Ruler Palace. As he had ordered that no one could enter his palace, his fish were hungry for a long time without being fed.

Later, the King of Reincarnation came, and his eyes lit up when he saw the Ice-mountain Fish.

"Hey, the King of Cities raised you here. It's been a while since anyone came in to feed you. Are you starving to death?"

He was not as stupid as the King of Cities. The King of Cities did not eat the fish but fish feces. So the King of Reincarnation took advantage of it.

The King of Reincarnation especially took a demonic beast's bone and ground it into powder, mixed it with spirit grass, and planned to feed the fish to fatten up before eating.

Since he would eat Ice-mountain Fish after feeding for a few days, he did not take the fish back. He felt it was too troublesome to build a fish pond, and it would be hard to explain if the others saw the fish.

The King of Reincarnation had long regarded Ice-mountain Fish as his own and had worked hard to feed it for several days.

Today, he returned from the outside. He failed to find Lilly and Blake for several days and became impatient. So he planned to eat the Ice-mountain Fish to increase his strength and see if he could sneak into the Northin Land.

...

At this moment, a golden light shone in the palace of the King of Cities. Lilly, Blake, Jean, and Pablo appeared in place.

Lilly said happily, "Daddy! Mommy! Master! Am I super powerful?"

We can go wherever we want! This teleportation formation is convenient!

Pablo said, "It's amazing..."

Lilly's strength could not compare to Emperor Prosper's back then, but some aspects were outstanding. Pablo was almost no match for her.

Thinking of that, Pablo became even more frustrated.

Blake looked around. "Hmm, Sweetie, are we off course a bit? Here isn't the Fifth Palace."

Lilly muttered while flipping through the book, "It's the coordinates of Hell Ruler Palace. It can't be wrong... Uh, it's wrong."

Blake and Pablo's mouths twitched. It's so wrong. Here is the Eighth Palace.

"Here is the King of Cities's palace," Pablo said.

Lilly responded, "Oh, what bad luck!"

Blake caught a glimpse of the Icemount Fish.

"Since we're already here, we can't leave empty-handed." He caught the fish. "Let's go."

Lilly's eyes rolled. "Daddy, our hands are still empty!"

Hmph, the King of Cities has chased us many times and even injured Master! Master almost died. Just take a fish? Take everything from him!

Blake nodded. "It makes sense. All of us can't be empty-handed."

After a while, the golden light shone again, and they left.

Pablo's mouth twitched incessantly. They're proper robbers!

Although Pablo thought so, he stuffed a row of magical artifacts he got from the King of Cities' palace into Lilly's jar of souls.

Of course, they did not take everything away.

They did not take the furniture, some official documents, or public property, but they took all the private treasures of the King of Cities.

Soon, the King of Reincarnation appeared in the King of Cities' palace.

Suddenly, he felt something was wrong. The surrounding things were still the same as before, but he felt something was missing.

King of Reincarnation immediately looked at the fish pond and finally realized what was missing! Where is the fish?

King of Reincarnation was depressed and regretted it. He thought that no one would come into the palace of the King of Cities, so he carelessly left Ice-mount Fish here.

As a result, someone stole the fish, and he did not know who stole it! He felt like raising fish was in vain. The more he thought about it, the more gloomy his expression became.

At the same time, the whole underworld suddenly trembled faintly. It was not like an earthquake, but the kind of movement that would happen when the Hell Rulers returned to their positions!

King of Reincarnation was shocked. Who returned to the throne?

Among the Ten Hell Palace Rulers, except for the reincarnated King of Hell, a new Hell Ruler could not replace the King of Cities and King Libra in the short term.

King of Hell was still only an eight-year-old child. How did she return to her throne?

King of Reincarnation rushed toward the Fifth Palace.

Amidst the faint roar, the gloomy Hell Ruler Palace lit up again.

Lilly walked inside the Hell Ruler Palace and found that the Hell Ruler Palace in front of her was the same as the Hell Ruler Palace she was carrying, except that it was taller and grander in the underworld.

Lilly glanced down. The mini Hell Ruler Palace still hung on her wrist. It echoed the original palace.

She looked at Hades' Throne at the top and walked up slowly. Then, she sat on it.

For a split second, Pablo felt her pressure change.

He looked at Lilly and could not help but be stunned. In a trance, her immature appearance overlapped with her beautiful face three thousand years ago.

## [Chapter 1168 That's Outrageous!](#)

Lilly sat on Hades' Throne with inviolable majesty and solemnity.

However, in the next second, Lilly put all the school homework on the royal desk. As the light in Hell Ruler Palace was not bright enough, she even took out a desk lamp.

The desk lamp got fully charged, and the battery capacity should be high. Hell's Ruler Palace had never been brighter.

Pablo's mouth twitched.

On both sides of Hell Ruler Palace were sculptures of the top ten dark generals, namely Beelzebub, Mammon, Asmodeus, Grim Reapers, Behemoth, Leviathan, Leopard Devil, Bird Devil, Fish Devil, and Insect Devil.

Among them, Grim Reapers belonged to one position, but there were two people in the position of Grim Reapers, namely the Black Grim Reaper and the White Grim Reaper.

So, people often debated whether the Grim Reapers were one or two people. It was a mixture of people and positions.

Just like Emperor Prosper ranked first in the underworld's position, in the entire underworld, there were other mighty people.

At this moment, eight of the statues of the top ten dark generals were bright.

After Lilly took out her stationery, she let the ghosts out.

The harem spirit was excited. "Wow, is Lilly finally back? From now on, I'll be the number one ghost general!"

The weakling spirit smiled. "Really?"

The harem spirit coughed. "No, I'm tied for first place."

The ghost bride said, "I'm a person with a background!"

The unlucky ghost's mouth twitched.

The rich spirit looked around. Hmm, my charm doesn't work here!

The crying spirit sat on the side obediently. She worried that she could not control her excitement and cried out. She did not want to get beaten later.

Jessie sat on the steps under the throne and asked Tinkerbell, "Lilly is back. You can go to reincarnation. Have you decided when to go to reincarnation?"

Tinkerbell shook her head. "Can I not go?"

Ms. Ugly thought for a while and said, "But your family got the chance of your reincarnation with their atonement."

The passionate spirit looked into the distance sadly. "Reincarnation... That's good."

Several ghosts fell silent. Tinkerbell pouted and suddenly became sullen.

Meanwhile, Pablo was teaching Lilly. "The King of Hell has the following officials. They're the judge, Madame Maya, the top ten dark generals, the Land Lord, ghost armies, and ghost generals."

Pablo tried to ignore the lamp and the primary school homework on the royal desk and explained it to Lilly conscientiously.

"Grim Reapers, Behemoth, and Leviathan, and I, Madame Maya, Land Lord, are still on duty after your reincarnation. You can summon them anytime you want."

Lilly nodded. "Okay! How to summon them?"

Pablo said, "Send Hades' Order. They'll perceive it."

Thinking that Lilly might not understand, he patiently explained it.

Lilly nodded. "Got it! It's like making a phone call!" It was just that she did not use a mobile phone, but Hades' Order.

Pablo's mouth twitched.

It was Lilly using the Hell Ruler's privilege for the first time. She said to Hades' Order, "Guys, we'll eat fondue tonight. Reply to me when you receive the notification!"

Pablo was dumbfounded, while Lilly looked satisfied.

"Master, am I formal? That's how Uncle Anthony sent group emails!"

Pablo choked momentarily. Lilly finished speaking and ran out the door to take a look. Oh, it's night!

The underworld did not have day and night because there was no sun. The night was only darker and more gloomy.

It's time to eat! Lilly took the food from the mini-Hell Ruler Palace.

As it was cold in the Hell Ruler Palace, the food was like being put in the refrigerator. No one would eat something fresh out of the freezer.

Jean tasted a small piece of duck. "It's tasteless and cold..."

Although ghosts liked cold things, when it came to food, they still liked hot things.

Lilly said, "That's fine! We can heat them!"

After speaking, she took out the cauldron, sorted everything into it, and lit the fire. The dishes turned hot in less than half a minute, and the aroma wafted.

Pablo could not take it anymore. It looks outrageous on the first day of the Hell Ruler's return!

"Don't you stop them..." Pablo turned to look at Blake and saw Blake killing the fish and peeling the scales. Pablo immediately withdrew the following words.

Pablo felt helpless. That's outrageous!

#### [Chapter 1169 His Fish Is Here](#)

The King of Transformation was holding a gift. Before he reached the Fifth Palace, he could smell the aroma of food from afar.

He was stunned. He had not smelled the mortal world's food for a long time. What he ate in the underworld were offerings, and he did not have much appetite to enjoy them after being a ghost.

It was the first time after his death that he smelled such a strong smell of the mortal world's food.

As soon as he stepped into the Hell Ruler Palace, he saw a group of people and ghosts busily serving dishes and setting tables.

The King of Transformation paused and looked at the gift box in his hand. He felt a little uncertain. The gift he brought to Lilly was a bracelet made of Neon gemstones.

There was a rumor that when Gaea repaired the sky, pieces of the immortality stone formed the Neon gemstone, which was helpful for The Order's epiphany. He also searched for a long time before finding this exquisite thing suitable for little girls.

He suddenly felt that his gift was somewhat out of date. Should he bring wine over here?

"Uncle George!" Lilly greeted the King of Transformation with a smile. "Welcome! Please come in! Harem, bring Uncle George in!"



The harem spirit shouted excitedly, "Hello, handsome! Please come in!"

The King of Transformation showed confusion and entered the palace in a daze.

Pablo's mouth twitched. He rubbed his eyebrows and said, "Enough. You all can't be disregarding the surroundings, right?"

Everyone paused. Eating fondue in the Hell Ruler Palace main hall was a bit unsuitable. If some ghosts passed by, they did not even know whether to invite them in.

Lilly said, "Move to the back!"

The Hell Ruler Palace was spacious and had many halls. The efficiency of the ghosts was high. They soon transferred everything to the apse in the blink of an eye.

The aroma wafted out for ten miles. It included home-cooked food from the Crawford family and Icemount Fish.

Icemount Fish was similar to the seafood in the mortal world. It always had a fresh flavor that was different from other dishes.

As soon as the King of Reincarnation walked not far from Hell Ruler Palace, he smelled the scent of Icemount Fish and knew it in an instant.

D\*mn it! My fish is here! That brat came back and stole my fish! Is this something a Hell Ruler can do?

The King of Reincarnation suppressed his anger and stepped into the Hell Ruler Palace. In a split second, The Order from Hell Ruler Palace attacked them fiercely!

He was shocked and quickly resisted, only to find that The Order of Hell Ruler Palace seemed different.

He visited the Fifth Palace thousands of years ago. At that time, The Order of the Fifth Palace was the same as The Order of the Underworld, which meant that the Ten Hell Palaces were almost at the same level.

However, the rules of Lilly's Hell Ruler Palace seemed to have been re-deduced. It was faintly different from The Order of the Underworld and was from the perspective of a high-ranking observer!

For some reason, the King of Reincarnation suddenly felt uneasy.

"Hey, who are you?" Lilly came out and deliberately pretended not to know the King of Reincarnation.

Pablo had told her about the King of Cities, the King Libra, and the King of Reincarnation.

The King of Cities was arrogant, narrow-minded, and vengeful.

King Libra was scheming and powerful. He secretly wanted to cause trouble. He thought he was calm but could not hold back his anxious mentality. He worried it would not be beneficial if he acted late, but he became the first to rush to the front and become Lilly's captive.

The King of Reincarnation was more scheming and the most hidden of the three. He was calmer.

The King of Reincarnation took a deep breath and asked, "King of Hell, I haven't seen you in a long time! Congratulations on returning. I wonder why you attacked me. What do you mean?"

Lilly pondered, then suddenly ran to the royal desk and wrote quickly.

Drake had personally taught her to write.

She quickly wrote something, ran out with a piece of paper, and was ready to stick it at the entrance of Hell Ruler Palace.

The weakling spirit took it over and smiled softly. "Lilly, let me help you."

After speaking, he stuck the piece of paper on the door.

The King of Reincarnation took a closer look. Lilly wrote, "Dogs and the King of Reincarnation are forbidden to enter!"

The word dogs had a cross on it, which meant even the dogs could enter, but he could not.

"See? That's what I mean!" Lilly pointed at the paper stuck on the door.

The King of Reincarnation was secretly angry. He was an orthodox Hell Ruler but had to share the same position with an eight-year-old child, which was already aggravating enough.

Now he came to congratulate Lilly on her return to the throne, but got humiliated! Lilly did not want to maintain peace among her colleagues!

"I'm here to congratulate you." The King of Reincarnation suppressed his anger and explained lightly, "I didn't expect you to do that. It seems that you don't welcome me."

Lilly answered, "That's right! I don't welcome you! Isn't that clear? Can't you read?"

### [Chapter 1170 Food Assault](#)

The King of Reincarnation never expected Lilly to drive him away.

He frowned and asked, "King of Hell, I didn't do anything to offend you. You're ostracizing your colleague."

Lilly shrugged. "If you want to think so, I can't help it!"

The King of Reincarnation was speechless.

The ghost bride whispered, "Harem, why are Ms. Hades' words familiar?"

The harem spirit stroked her chin. "Isn't this a quote from a scumbag?"

I can't help it if you think so.

Quotes that could piss off women in the mortal world could also make the King of Reincarnation angry.

"You..." He could not say a word of rebuttal. If he continued, he would look like he was pestering Lilly instead.

The King of Reincarnation said lightly, "I don't think I've done anything to offend you. You deliberately made things difficult and humiliated me today. You're the King of Hell, the head of the Ten Hell Rulers. I dare not refute you."

The meaning behind the words was that he had not done anything wrong, but Lilly used her power to overwhelm him. As a subordinate, he did not dare to say anything.

The King of Transformation could not take it anymore. He left the apse and sneered, "King of Reincarnation, are you sure you haven't done anything? Would you like me to talk about it?"

The King of Reincarnation was startled. Unexpectedly, the King of Transformation had already come and was in the palace.

The King of Reincarnation glanced over. Blake was processing the fish on the side. Ice-mount Fish turned into slices of crystal-thin meat.

The aroma of Ice-mount Fish Soup The King made people drool.

The King of Reincarnation stared at the fish and subconsciously thought. The fish is so thinly sliced. It must be fresh and delicious... No, why did I get distracted and think about eating?

The King of Reincarnation's expression was gloomy. Seeing Blake's current appearance, Blake did not have The Order's fluctuation on his body. In other words, Blake was still mortal now!

The aura on Lilly's body was also unstable, the same as it was more than a month ago.

In the Hell Ruler Palace, only the King of Transformation was mighty.

The King of Reincarnation wanted to kill the King of Hell and Emperor Prosper before they awakened. But the King of Transformation blocked him. The Order of Lilly's Hell Ruler Palace also changed, so the King of Reincarnation suppressed the urge.

"I'll leave. See you all next time." The King of Reincarnation did not want to make any more excuses and turned to leave. But when he turned around, he became gloomy.

I need to find a chance. There are always times when they're alone, or I can find some ways to help them out. Also, they stole my Icemount Fish! It looks delicious!

He could not say anything because the fish belonged to the King of Cities. Even if it was his, there was no tag on the fish.

The King of Reincarnation left unwillingly.

At First Palace, the Hell Ruler of Second Palace, King of Styx, asked, "King of Hell has returned to her throne. Will you go to congratulate her?"

The King of Judgement snorted. "Why should I go?"

The King of Styx said, "After all, the King of Hell is the head of the Ten Hell Rulers."

The King of Judgement sneered. "She's only an eight-year-old kid."

In the past, when Lilly was the King of Hell, he was already dissatisfied that a woman managed the other nine palaces.

Not to mention that Lilly was only an eight-year-old girl now! He would not congratulate and flatter a kid!

The King of Styx said, "You don't want to go? I wonder what delicious food she made. The aroma attracts the ghosts near the underworld..."

Upon hearing that, he could not help but gulp.

The King of Judgement snorted coldly. "I won't go."

King of Styx left disappointed.

The King of Judgement secretly sneered. He's so shameless to flatter that kid for food! Even if all the ghosts in the underworld go there, I won't go there!

The King of Styx went to the Third Palace and the Fourth Palace.

The King of Contemplation was expressionless. "Oh? She's returned? I'll ask someone to send a congratulatory gift to her."

The King of Styx asked, "You don't want to go?"

The King of Contemplation was concentrating on writing something calmly.

The King of Styx had no choice but to look at the King of Five Offices. "Are you going?"

The King of Five Offices snorted arrogantly. "Go to congratulate her? No!"

The King of Styx emphasized, "She made fondue. It smells good."

The King of Contemplation and the King of Five Offices rolled their eyes at him.

King of Styx smiled awkwardly. "Alright, I'll go there myself." After speaking, he left.

The King of Five Offices was speechless. "He doesn't look like a Hell Ruler; he looks like a child who is greedy and childish..."

Before he finished speaking, he smelled the aroma of the Fifth Palace.

The King of Five Offices stopped talking abruptly, and even the King of Contemplation paused writing.