

Eight Uncles 1181

[Chapter 1181 Quick Enlightenment](#)

Annie was stunned when Catalina's speech ended, but after a while, the two began to quarrel again! They each had their justifications, and neither of them intended to concede defeat.

When it was all said and done, they both turned to Lilly and questioned, "Ms. Hades, who do you think is right?"

Lilly was unable to make a statement. Who was right?

Lilly was thinking about Annie's point of view at the same time she was thinking about Catalina's point of view. Who was to blame? Where is the flaw?

Pablo frowned and was about to remind Lilly.

"No, why should I judge which of these two points of view is right?" she thought in an instant. She shouldn't make moral judgments about who was right or wrong in this situation. A thousand people had a thousand different kinds of thoughts, and their own opinions were inherently correct.

It was comparable to a man who had only ever seen red watermelon flesh in his entire life. He determined that the flesh of a watermelon was red. He was concerned when someone mentioned that the flesh of a watermelon was yellow.

Those who had seen yellow-skinned watermelons, on the other hand, would believe this individual was sick! They would regard him as uneducated and arrogant.

Thus, she did not need to determine which viewpoint was correct. Annie and Catalina were fighting when they fell into the river and drowned. In theory, they were both murdered. They killed each other, and there was nothing they could say at this point.

She only needed to know about their prior lives, their overall character, whether they had done anything nice or evil, and whether they had ever committed any acts that would have caused them to enter hell.

She was the Ruler of Hell; all she needed to do was decide whether they would be reincarnated or sent to hell. And there were written rules for this; she just needed to read through the book.

Lilly immediately flipped through the book. Annie was speechless, and Catalina was at a loss for words.

As she read through the book, Lilly exclaimed, "Compared to who is right and who is wrong... I am more interested to know where your faces have gone."

Pablo was relieved and sad at the same time. Although she was only eight years old, she already had a

clearer perspective than many adults. Perhaps kids live in a simpler world than adults do. So the way of thinking had gotten rather straightforward?

Pablo then asked Annie and Catalina, "Have you lost your faces?" He appeared to understand what was happening as he looked through the Book of Life.

And sure enough, Catalina and Annie stated, looking lost, "I don't know where my face went." The argument ended up in the river, where they yanked each other violently until they both drowned.

Their faces were still there when Pablo looked back to the moment before the argument. "You can't see your face clearly before you die, right?" Pablo inquired. "The person's face is the last thing you see."

Catalina remained silent, and Annie was also silent. That was right. They were thinking about killing each other while drowning in the river, staring at one another, wishing for the other to die right before their eyes.

"Master, so where are their faces?" questioned Lilly.

"Their faces are in each other's eyes," Blake remarked casually.

They were all going to drown when they all tumbled into the river, but they kept fighting. Finally, they lost track of themselves and remembered the other party. They forgot who they were to win.

Pablo nodded in agreement with Blake's statement and remarked, "Yes, they are representatives of millions of netizens who quarrel online. It is better to describe that their faces are blurred rather than that they can see each other's faces in each other's eyes."

People might not recall who they argued with, but they must remember that an idiot said something he couldn't stand. People used to argue in the village, and remembering who that idiot was. The generation had changed. Now, people were fighting online, and after cursing, they might even forget each other's names.

"So everyone forgot their identities and lost their faces," Lilly suddenly realized. Pablo agreed.

With their faces locked in each other's eyes, Annie and Catalina both appeared confused. But the other party's face had gone; where had the eyes gone?

"Go find your face, and come back when you find it," Lilly replied while waving her hand.

"The absence of any bodily parts is not conducive to reincarnation. Of course, if you want to reincarnate directly, you may be born with a ruined face in your next life."

For example, if Hannah's grandmother was killed by a car and was missing a finger when she was hit and did not recover it and went directly to reincarnation, then there must be a missing finger in the next life,

and the other missing parts correspond to corresponding disabilities or defects.

Both Annie and Catalina murmured to one another, then they both stopped fighting and went back to find their faces.

“Passionate spirit, follow up and take a look!” Lilly exclaimed abruptly.

The passionate spirit rose and floated out slowly while saying, “Okay.”

[Chapter 1182 The Big Chaotic World](#)

The two female ghosts were cursing at each other. If they had not just escaped from Hell’s Ruler Palace and the Ruler of Hell could not recognize them, they might be reborn with disfigured faces in their next life. Consequently, they would have to fight again.

Now their faces were in each other’s eyes, and they had no choice but to find them back.

Annie and Catalina were ready to die again.

At this moment, they realized that only a short time had passed in the mortal world.

There were a lot of people gathered by the river, filming the river with their phones.

“Two women fell into the river and drowned!”

“What’s going on?”

There were too many people, and those who could not get in were holding their phones high, capturing something in the river that they could not see clearly beyond the crowd.

“I heard they are both college students! They fought over a sugar daddy.” A middle-aged man chuckled and told the people around him about the inside story he knew.

“One is a female college student from Seabury, and the other is a female college student from Flyver University. The same sugar daddy sponsored both of them, but the girl from Seabury found out about the other girl.”

“The two girls confronted each other! I heard that this time, the sugar daddy is taking the girl from Flyver University on a trip to Cloud Province, and the girl from Seabury traveled a long way to catch them in the act.”

Female college student.

Being a mistress.

Catching them in the act.

As soon as these three keywords were mentioned, many people took out their phones and pointed them at the middle-aged man, who said, "Hey, don't film me. This is insider information. I'll get scolded when I go back later."

Everyone kept saying they did not film him, but they filmed his belly and laughed uproariously.

Annie and Catalina stood there dumbfounded, silently listening to him talk about the inside story.

"They were both mistresses. A mistress was crying, Stop mistress."

"Hahaha, that's right. I guess sugar daddy did not give them enough money."

"Women nowadays are so materialistic, and their hearts are extremely narrow."

The middle-aged man said, "Exactly, that's how it happened. They fought each other when they met, and in the end, they both fell into the river and drowned."

"You guys did not see it. Even after falling into the river, they didn't stop. They were fighting in the water, and both ended up drowning each other."

"They deserve it!"

Everyone else agreed.

The middle-aged man spoke vividly and with an exaggerated expression. The onlookers, who were just bystanders, did not care about the truth. They only cared about whether the gossip they heard was exciting enough.

Annie and Catalina were trembling with anger.

But they were both dead!

They wanted to curse those people many times, but now they could not do it anymore.

"Being reborn is more important," Catalina said silently.

Annie found it difficult to calm down. Although she was still moving forward, she could not stop cursing that despicable and rumor-mongering man!

Unexpectedly, just after drifting for a hundred meters, the opinions of the onlookers in front differed.

"I heard they were lesbians, having an online relationship, and they arranged to meet here this time," a

middle-aged woman said.

“Because their families didn’t agree after they met, they found that reality was different from what they saw online, and they gradually started arguing.”

“They argued until they both fell into the river and drowned.”

Hearing this explanation, people around them sighed.

“Those homosexuals should go to hell.”

“It’s because they had brought bad influence to society. Look, now so many children are learning from the Internet! They don’t study well! They have made everything chaotic.”

Annie and Catalina were speechless.

They glanced at the person closest to them, watching the phone. It was a video of the two drowning victims fighting each other in the water.

Comment 1, “What’s going on? They are drowning and still fighting each other.”

Comment 2, “Caught in the act, huh? Such deep hatred, haha, it’s hilarious.”

Comment 3, “Can’t you stop assuming the worst about others? Spreading rumors about girls just shows how low you are. A bunch of scumbags! They’re dead, and you’re still blabbering. Aren’t you afraid of karma?”

Comment 4, “Oh, you are blaming each other? Feminists, can’t we say a word? You did it yourselves and are still afraid of what others say. You women are all the same!”

Various comments of all kinds.

Various arguments and insults.

Under each popular comment, there are over a hundred opinions freely hurling insults at each other.

This scene seemed familiar yet surreal to the deceased Annie and Catalina, and they found it quite ridiculous.

Is this how they died?

The two exchanged a glance, remained silent, and turned their heads, silently heading towards the river.

In the river, their bodies were pulled out of the water.

Catalina's mother was relatively close and flew directly to her after receiving the news.

At this moment, she pushed through the crowd and shouted, "Let me through, my daughter, my daughter!"

Catalina looked at the boarding pass still clenched in her mother's hand.

She had been holding it since boarding the plane, and even after getting off, she had forgotten to put it away.

"My mom is so frugal. When we used to travel, she would rather take an overnight train than fly with me for an hour."

"She treasures valuable things so much that she would hide them in the innermost pocket of her clothes. Oh, she even sewed hidden pockets in her underwear. When she goes on a long trip, she puts the money directly into the hidden pocket in her underwear."

Such a frugal person like her, holding onto the boarding pass.

"In the past, even if I told her that the boarding pass was useless after boarding the plane, she would still put it in the innermost layer of her bag."

But now...

Tears welled up in Catalina's eyes, and she burst into tears.

[Chapter 1183 It's Too Late to Regret](#)

Annie opened her mouth, but no words came out.

She stared blankly at the water, her body covered with a blue cloth. Who could have imagined that she would be covered with that cloth today?

Did my parents find out?

Are they rushing over now?

Is her father holding the boarding pass, unconsciously folding it, while her mother cries, on the verge of passing out?

Annie suddenly felt a lump in her throat and regretted it.

Why did she care about other people's lives? She had put her own life at stake in the unnecessary fight.

Is it worth it?

Even if she had not died, was it worth coming to Cloud Province just to prove a point to each other, saying, "If you have the guts, come here"?

Both of them had intended to go to Cloud Province for fun.

Before leaving, they excitedly told their classmates that they were going on a trip to Cloud Province and would take some beautiful photos and bring back local specialties for them!

But neither Annie nor Catalina expected that the other would come.

Neither of them expected that this trip would be the end of their lives.

From arguing in the comments online to exchanging private messages.

And from exchanging private messages to sharing locations.

After the meeting, there was a chance for them to have a friendly conversation, but they were unwilling to back down and instead confronted each other with hostility, pointing fingers and hurling insults...

The investigator roughly explained the situation to Catalina's mother.

Catalina's mother collapsed and shouted while holding her daughter's body, "Impossible! My daughter would never argue with anyone! I know my daughter. She doesn't even like to talk in daily life. How could she end up here fighting with someone?"

"Catalina, my dear Catalina, is not like this."

The grieving mother held her daughter's body, crying and wailing.

The onlookers could only sigh, and the rescue personnel remained silent, feeling sad and helpless.

During their years of rescue work, they had seen too many deaths caused by various strange reasons.

Outsiders could not offer much comfort, as only family members could truly understand the pain.

Catalina and Annie had long forgotten about their mission to die again. Annie stood blankly by the river while Catalina stayed with her mother.

When both families arrived and met, they began to cry and accuse each other. Ultimately, they turned to their phones and discovered the reasons for their drowning.

Annie and Catalina saw their faces in the funeral home.

Everything gradually became clear, like a road they could never return to. It became clear, but they could never go back.

With the official announcement, the cause of their deaths was also revealed. Following their final clearing on the internet, there were numerous comments and disputes.

“To fight over such a small matter and end up killing oneself, what an idiot!”

“Women are all so petty and narrow-minded. It’s better off if they’re dead, haha!”

“What does this matter have to do with gender? It’s ridiculous! Don’t men fight? Many men fight and stab each other to death. Why don’t you mention that?”

The new round of arguments unexpectedly turned into a battle between men and women instead of mourning the unfortunate deaths of the two of them.

...

Catalina and Annie did indeed die again.

Drowned in rumors and gossip.

Both of their faces had regained their original appearance.

However, both faces were pale and lifeless.

“Let’s go; it’s time to move on.” The passionate spirit hunched over, leaning on a cane.

“You are living a busy life. Everything is fast... That’s why you easily end up fighting.”

“Before, we could only contact each other by sending letters. It’s unnecessary to argue like this. By the time the letter arrives, the anger has already dissipated.”

The passionate spirit shook his head, saying that the time had changed and there was nothing more to say.

Annie and Catalina followed behind the passionate spirit, returning to the underworld again. This time, they kept their heads down and said nothing. They truly felt relieved, regretful, and desolate, knowing that there would not be another chance.

“Do you two have anything else to say?” Lilly asked.

Both of them shook their heads.

“Words can be as harmful as an axe. For causing death due to verbal disputes, you will go to the hell of tongue-pulling and then be reincarnated. Do you have any objections?”

Both of them thought it was just a few arguments, and going to hell seemed to be a minor crime.

But then they thought about how their parents had cried until they fainted, and the same was true for the other party’s parents.

They had caused each other’s deaths and ultimately their own deaths. There was nothing more to say.

“No objections.” Both of them looked gloomy and spoke in unison.

Lilly nodded and said, “Alright, go ahead!”

She signed the document.

The two female ghosts lowered their heads and left separately.

Lilly looked at the standard answers in the book...

The first layer of the Hell of Tongue-Pulling.

“Anyone in the world who engages in acts such as sowing discord, slandering others, being smooth-tongued, being skilled in debate, or lying and deceiving others will be sent to this hell after death.

Additionally, those who disrespect ghosts and gods, practitioners, or slander Catholicism will be sent to this hell.”

Lilly stared at the line at the back and suddenly laughed.

[Chapter 1184 Just Epiphany, You Call It “Just”](#)

“Those who disrespect ghosts and gods, practitioners, or Catholicism will also be sent to this hell.”

Lilly calmly took out a pen and crossed it out.

Respect or not, it was up to one’s own heart.

There were true and false Taoisms.

There was true and false Catholicism.

True Taoism and true Catholicism have their abilities, and they do not care whether others respect them. Why bother listing this regulation and forcing people to bow their heads and be cautious?

Lilly quietly flipped through the standard answer book, which had countless pages. Gradually, she found some unreasonable aspects. Some things could follow the original rules, while others were outdated.

Some rules seemed reasonable but appeared complex and cumbersome. Some were not even from a fair perspective, forcefully demanding respect for ghosts and gods.

It was like whoever held the dominant power had the right to establish the game's rules. If you don't follow my rules, then you are wrong.

"Who wrote this?" Lilly frowned and flipped to the last page. "The writer must be confused."

There was a long list of names, including judges from various dynasties.

The conclusion was Underworld Publishing House.

The editor-in-chief and proofreader of the entire book was King of Hell.

Lilly was speechless.

Pablo said, "It's just like every high-ranking official needs to produce something to prove that they are doing their job. In principle, as long as they don't make major mistakes, it is considered a great achievement."

However, the King of Hell had the right to edit and revise, so he was known as the head.

The King of Hell could adopt and incorporate these rules, and he could also remove the unreasonable ones.

Lilly could not believe it. "So, I used to think these rules were reasonable?"

Pablo said, "No, these rules already existed."

She just did not change that. After all, it was the rule of the underworld.

The underworld's rules could not be changed at will, but some things could be changed. It was a delicate and contradictory state.

It depended on who had the courage and ability.

Lilly deleted some unreasonable rules.

Something faintly changed in the underworld.

Especially in the Hell Ruler Palace, a low rumbling sound could be heard.

The King of Judgement seemed to sense something and quickly checked the "Underworld Regulations".

"You deleted these rules?" The King of Judgment was shocked. "You've only been back for a few days, and you dare to touch the rules of the underworld, you!"

She was bald!

These rules had existed in the underworld since its inception. They were the truth and unquestionable regulations!

She dared to question the truth!

"Nonsense!" The King of Judgement stood angrily and rebuked, "Do you think you're right? Do you think you have the power?"

"Who do you think you are? How dare you delete the rules of the underworld! You're so ignorant and arrogant at such a young age!"

"The underworld doesn't solely belong to you! You may exercise your judgments, biased rulings, and personal vendettas, but have you consulted the other nine Palaces? Have we reached a consensus?"

Lilly looked up and quietly watched him.

Seeing him furious, with his beard on end and his eyes bulging, Lilly asked, "King of Judgement, have you noticed that your words sound familiar?"

The King of Judgement was taken aback. "What?"

Lilly realized and said, "Never mind, I'll tell you after I have an epiphany!"

The King of Judgement was so angry that he wanted to scold her to stop her, but suddenly stopped himself and said, "What epiphany?"

Do you think epiphany is as easy as eating and drinking?

In the next moment, Lilly was seen sitting on the throne of the King of Hell, with his knees crossed and his hands naturally hanging down, truly enlightened.

Pablo and Blake immediately stepped forward and put on a false smile, saying, "Please, King of Judgement, do not disturb the King."

Blake said, "Oh, got it. I've come to apologize to Lilly on behalf of the Sixth Palace."

The King of Judgement's face instantly turned pale with anger.

He looked at Lilly, wanting to say something, but hesitated, gritting his teeth.

It was as they said. She achieved an epiphany just like that.

Well, epiphanies were extremely rare for people in their positions. It was probably the first time Lilly had achieved an epiphany in her life.

Disturbing the epiphany of shamanism was like killing one's parents. She could not say anything and only held back her dissatisfaction for now.

He would come again!

The King of Judgement left with a dark face and a snort.

During this time, he would go to the other six Palaces to discuss and jointly denounce Lilly's position as the King of Hell.

An eight-year-old child dared to casually delete the rules of the underworld. It was terrifying, which made people's hearts tremble!

Boom...

The rumbling sound of the underworld was unheard of. It felt like a thunderstorm in the mortal world.

Before it rained, the sky was filled with dark clouds, and occasional thunderous sounds could be heard.

Several other underworld kings came out, looking up at the underworld sky and frowning in confusion and unease.

Seeing the King of Judgement return, the King of Contemplation asked, "What's going on?"

The King of Judgement had just returned from the Fifth Palace, and everyone looked at him, unaware that they held a high opinion of Lilly in their subconscious minds.

Whenever there was such a shocking event, they instinctively believed that Lilly had caused it.

The King of Judgement had a stern face and said, "It's nothing. The King of Hell just had an epiphany."

The other Palace officials were speechless.

You called that nothing?

These Kings spent much time daily contemplating and trying to have an epiphany, but they could not make it for hundreds or thousands of years.

An eight-year-old child had an epiphany. She's only eight years old! What can an eight-year-old possibly have an epiphany about? It's so frustrating!

The Kings felt very dissatisfied.

However, the King of Reincarnation suddenly felt scared. No, she could not have an epiphany!

[Chapter 1185 When Will She Invite Them for a Meal Again?](#)

"King of Reincarnation, where are you going?" The King of Judgment suddenly called out to him.

The King of Reincarnation smiled faintly and said, "I'm going back."

The King of Judgment's face turned serious as he asked, "Now that we need to discuss important matters regarding the underworld's rules, you're going back? What do you mean?"

The King of Reincarnation remained silent.

The King of Judgment said, "We can't let a child continue to cause trouble in the underworld! All of you, come to my Palace and discuss it."

Although the King of Judgment was not the boss of the underworld, he held a significant position.

Usually, he liked to take the lead in doing something, and everyone would follow.

The King of Judgment sent someone to call for others, saying there was something to discuss and they should come to the First Palace immediately.

Before long, the King of Transformation also arrived.

"Where is King of Styx?" The King of Judgment frowned.

The King of Transformation casually replied, "He is in epiphany."

Everyone in the Palace was speechless.

What the hell...

Has epiphany become so common now?

Did the eight-year-old child have an epiphany? Did the King of Styx also have an epiphany?

Although it was more reasonable for the King of Styx to have an epiphany than an eight-year-old child, it was unreasonable for him in the ten Palaces of the underworld.

For someone who only liked to eat daily, how did King Styx, who could not even maintain fitness, have an epiphany?

The King of Transformation smiled and said, breaking news, "Yesterday, he went to the fifth Palace and ate half of the fish, oh, and half of the bird, and rabbits, deer, and several kinds of monsters I couldn't even recognize."

"The King of Hell also used the Golden Pill of Good Fortune as salt and put several pills in the fish soup and roasted meat."

"After King of Styx went back yesterday, he started to break through, and finally, he had an epiphany."

The kings of the Ten Palaces were speechless.

Envious.

Jealous.

Hateful!!!

Is this how the Golden Pill of Good Fortune is used?

The King of Transformation smiled and delivered the final blow. "Pills are divided into low, medium, high, and top grades... All three Golden Pills of Good Fortune are top-grade. I believe that after the King of Styx comes out, his strength will surpass that of the King of Reincarnation."

The King of Reincarnation remained silent.

With a gentle and warm demeanor, the King of Transformation sighed, "I'm not that lucky. Half of the three Pills dissolved in the fish soup, and I only had two bowls."

"The other half was sprinkled on the roasted meat, and I only had two pieces."

"So after returning, I only managed to break through twice. I just finished cultivation and can't compare to the King of Styx."

The King of Transformation looked regretful; deep down, he regretted eating too little.

That King of Styx ate at least five or six times more than him.

In the end, he really could not even snatch a bite.

Otherwise, he might have had an epiphany too.

All the Kings in the Palace appeared constipated after the King of Transformation's speech and wanted to beat him up.

Taking advantage and still acting innocent?!

The King of Reincarnation was the most uncomfortable one. He remembered the inferior-grade pill he had eaten over a month ago.

It could not even be considered a low-grade pill.

And he was so proud of himself!

But instantly, that little guy took out three top-grade pills as if they were salt.

The King of Reincarnation felt like he was going to vomit blood!

He was feeling suffocated.

Apart from the King of Reincarnation, the other Kings also felt suffocated.

When the King of Styx invited them to have a meal together, they were angry and refused to go!

The King of Judgement, the King of Contemplation, and the King of Five Offices remembered the fragrance wafting out of the Fifth Palace that day.

For some reason, it seemed even more unforgettable now.

The fragrance lingered in their minds, becoming even more indelible in their imaginations.

They couldn't help but swallow their saliva along with regret.

"Whether the food is delicious or not doesn't matter. The main thing is an epiphany!"

The King of Judgement felt very annoyed. What a mess—really a mess! Using the Golden Pill of Good Fortune as salt!

If that little girl invited them for a meal again next time, he would have to go.

The King of Contemplation held onto his teacup, almost crushing it.

He had been stuck in the Hades Realm for a long time. The Hades Realm did not have specific divisions, but he felt his level in the Hades Realm did not improve. He was the person who needed epiphany the most.

He missed this meal!

Next time, when the Ruler of Hell invites him for a meal, he should prepare some gifts.

As for the King of Five Offices, he cursed, "D*mn it, d*mn it, d*mn it!

If he had known, he should have listened to the King of Styx instead of the King of Contemplation.

Ah, he was so angry and regretful that he almost spit blood!

The first Palace was quiet, as everyone had come to discuss something, but they were silent.

Coincidentally, they were all thinking about Lilly's meal.

And then they wondered when she would invite them for a meal again.

[Chapter 1186 Saving Tia](#)

A mischievous smile flashed in the eyes of the King of Transformation.

Among the ten Kings, the King of Contemplation had high self-esteem, and the King of Five Offices had a hot temper but listened to the King of Contemplation. These two could barely be considered good.

The King of Judgement sat in the first Palace and always considered himself the boss, wanting to control everything. If things went his way, he would be happy, but if they did not, he would be furious.

For example, Lilly modified the rules this time. The King of Judgment, who strictly adhered to the rules, would want to correct her.

The King of Transformation vaguely felt Lilly's reform would bring earth-shattering changes to the underworld. The King of Judgment would be the first one who could not accept it.

So there was a great battle between the King of Judgment and Lilly.

The King of Transformation looked forward to seeing how Lilly would defeat the King of Judgment.

As for the other kings, King of Age had the same thought as him. They were best friends a thousand years ago, and even though she had returned as a child, both he and the King of Age still considered her a friend.

Lilly had already defeated the King of Equals and the King of Cities, so now only one King of Reincarnation was left.

The King of Transformation looked at the King of Reincarnation, and everyone's eyes were filled with regret, except for his, which were filled with anger and unwillingness.

Do you still want to interrupt Lilly's epiphany?

The King of Transformation held a cup and asked, "King of Reincarnation, it seems like you also obtained a Golden Pill of Good Fortune last month."

The King of Reincarnation, who was about to find an excuse to leave, remained silent.

If you don't speak, you'll die, right?

The King of Judgement, the King of Contemplation, and the King of the Five Offices looked at the King of Reincarnation.

She could refine pills before the Ruler of Hell went through the tribulation, so having a Golden Pill of Good Fortune was unsurprising.

But where did the King of Reincarnation get it from?

In the entire underworld, only that woman could refine the Pill.

The King of Judgement frowned and asked, "King of Reincarnation, where did you steal it from?"

The King of Reincarnation remained silent.

The King of Five Offices asked straightforwardly, "How do you know he stole it?"

The King of Contemplation snorted, "In the past, the Ruler of Hell had conflicts with the King of Reincarnation. She couldn't have given it."

The King of Reincarnation was willing to spend money to buy a Pill from that woman.

But the woman said, "Hmph, you want to buy, but I don't want to sell."

Therefore, neither that woman could have given it nor could she have sold it. If anyone else had obtained a Pill, they would never sell it. Therefore, the only possibility was that the King of Reincarnation stole or robbed it.

The King of Reincarnation looked bad and said coldly, "I have my own way. What does it mean for the King of Transformation to slander me?"

The King of Transformation raised an eyebrow and asked, "Did I say anything about you? I just said that you ate a Pill last month."

The King of Reincarnation was speechless. He is still talking about it!

The King of Five Offices looked disdainful and said, "You ate it? Then why is your realm still the same? What a waste."

The King of Reincarnation was speechless.

He was angry, stood up, and flicked his sleeve, ready to leave.

The King of Judgement frowned, "King of Reincarnation! We haven't discussed it yet. Where are you going?"

The King of Reincarnation said coldly, "If people keep speculating about me like this, can I still stay?"

The King of Judgement was displeased. "Since you know it's speculation if you're innocent, why are you afraid?"

"It is related to the rules of the underworld. Today, the five Palaces must come up with a unified strategy!"

The King of Reincarnation was speechless.

He wanted to smash a cup.

But he could only sit down restlessly.

In the mortal world.

Josh came to Hallow County during summer vacation, and he and Zachary both wanted to go to Apex Mountain.

Within their capabilities, they wanted to see if they could exercise themselves.

At this moment, they saw a girl passing by.

She was carrying a backpack, but her waist was bent deeply.

A passerby could not help but sigh, "Ah, the middle school students are under high academic pressure nowadays. Look at this child. The heavy backpack bends her waist."

Josh and Zachary made eye contact.

It was an evil spirit on this girl's back!

This evil spirit had become dark and huge, constantly absorbing the negative energy from the girl.

Her eyes were sunken and black-ringed.

The other two immediately followed.

Alban asked this girl to take care of Tia before.

As soon as school was over, the girl immediately rushed to Tia's elementary school to pick her up and take her home.

Tia looked disappointedly at the girl who came. Her brother had been away for a long time. How much she wished to see her brother after school.

But she could not.

"Let's go, Tia." The girl helped Tia carry her school bag and wanted to hold her hand when crossing the road.

"Don't go. The traffic light hasn't turned green yet!" the girl said.

But Tia shook her hand away and snorted, "I can cross the road by myself. I don't need you!"

After saying that, she immediately rushed over. The red light had gone out at this moment, but the green light had not flashed up in the brief three seconds of alternating red and green lights.

"Tia!"

The girl was startled and quickly ran to her.

A piercing horn sounded at this moment, and a car driving through the red light could not stop and headed straight towards Tia.

The girl was thinking about Alban's gentle words to her. Please take care of my sister.

No, Tia cannot get hurt!

The girl rushed over as fast as she could and forcefully pushed Tia away from the car.

The car hit the girl with a loud bang and sent her flying out.

[Chapter 1187 The Carefully Selected Girl?](#)

The loyal ghost's mission was to ensure the girl's loyalty to Alban.

As for the girl's own life, he did not care about it.

Alban tied his fate with the girl together, and he would be free as long as the girl died.

When Josh and Zachary went over, it was already too late. Zachary exerted all his strength, and a hook with a long red rope flew out.

In an instant, everything happened like lightning and thunder.

The girl shoved Tia to the side, and she fell with her face scraped on the roadside.

Her first reaction was not to see what had happened.

Instead, she angrily turned around and shouted, "What are you doing?!"

At first glance, the girl who liked her brother was lying nearby, her face covered in blood. Her limbs were broken and twisted at a strange angle!

Tia was completely stunned. After all, she was only eight years old and had never seen this bloody scene.

Instantly, she panicked and cried out, "Brother...brother! I want my brother!"

A girl in an elementary school uniform sat on the side of the road, crying loudly, her face also covered in blood. Not far away, another older girl was even more horrifying. A passerby thought they were sisters.

"Don't cry. Your sister was almost dying! What is your parents' phone number? Tell me, I will call your parents!"

Tia could not stop crying and repeatedly saying she had no parents, only a brother.

The passerby asked for her brother's phone number, but Tia's mind went blank, and she instinctively spoke out her brother's number. However, the passerby could not get through the number.

"The number you have dialed is out of service!"

Ambulances and police cars arrived quickly, and the girl was taken to the hospital for emergency treatment.

"Zac, are you okay?" Josh and Zachary were desperately holding onto the red string in the corner outside the emergency room.

The other end of the red string was the evil spirit. The possessed girl was still being rescued, so she was not considered dead.

Once he loosened his grip, two situations might occur. One was that saving the girl might not be possible because she would be under the evil spirit's influence.

The other situation was that the evil spirit would have to run away if the girl died.

Zachary's forehead was covered in sweat, and he muttered in a low voice, "If you can hold it, you do it!"

Josh nodded and said, "Okay, I'll find a way to go in from the other side."

The red string was pulled back a bit as he loosened his grip. Zachary quickly said, "Come back!"

Josh quickly grabbed onto the red string again.

Zachary decided, "There's no other way. Let's just drag him out directly!"

He firmly believed that working tirelessly day and night could successfully rid a person of an evil spirit.

The two of them had no idea that it was not because they could not pull it off but because Alban had bound this evil spirit to the girl by a special method.

It was not until two or three hours later that the girl's parents arrived at the hospital.

The two brothers, desperately pulling the red rope, suddenly heard a loud cry, "My daughter! My daughter!"

They turned around and saw a woman with messy hair, her eyes red from crying.

Beside her, a middle-aged man looked anxious and asked, "How is my daughter?"

The doctor asked, "Are you family members of Jamie? Why did you just come now?"

Jamie's mother could not stop crying and could not explain anything.

Jamie's father had an unpleasant expression and said, "When our daughter finished school, she sent us a photo saying she was going to a classmate's house. We didn't know she was still on the way!"

It turned out that Jamie's parents usually returned home at around 8 p.m. after work.

Jamie usually finished school around 5 or 6 p.m., leaving a gap of more than two hours.

The couple had always felt guilty. When their daughter attended kindergarten, they often asked their colleagues and friends to pick her up after school.

During elementary school, she often stayed at school with her teachers. As she grew older, she would often be home alone.

When they heard their daughter say she would go to her good friend's house after school to do homework, the couple was happy to see her making friends.

Whenever she went to her friend's house, Jamie would send them a photo.

She also did it today, so they had no idea Jamie had been in a car accident. It was not until 8 p.m., when she still had not returned home, that they realized the seriousness.

The doctor was helpless. "You are so careless."

The couple could not say a word.

Josh and Zachary glanced at each other, both thinking of Tia.

Tia was nothing special, but her brother Alban was quite impressive.

They always felt suspicious, just like this girl, Jamie, as if she had been carefully selected.

"If it is really as we guessed, Jamie might be wearing or carrying something," Josh asked.

Zachary narrowed her eyes slightly and said, "You should pretend to be her classmate. Tell her that you are representing the whole class to visit her."

Josh asked in surprise, "Why me?"

Zachary shrugged, "Because you are better at talking than me."

Josh was speechless.

Chapter 1188 Gradually Becoming Mortal

Jamie was temporarily out of danger after a day and a night of rescue efforts.

But she had become a vegetable.

After three days, Jamie was transferred to a regular ward. She lay in bed with her eyes closed, both legs and hands in casts, and tubes inserted all over her body.

Jamie's parents finally broke from their work and stayed by Jamie's side. They did not notice a boy sitting outside the ward playing with his phone for the past few days.

Josh held a large bouquet and a fruit basket and knocked on the door, saying, "Hello, Uncle and Auntie, I am Josh. I am here on behalf of our classmates to visit Jamie."

Jamie's mother, looking weary, said, "Ah, thank you all."

Josh said something to comfort them, starting with Jamie being a model student in school, liked by teachers and classmates, and then talking about her cheerful and helpful personality. He mentioned the unfairness of the accident and rambled on and on, finally steering the conversation back on track.

"Hey, Uncle and Auntie, why is Jamie still wearing a ring?" Josh said, pointing at Jamie's right hand.

It was a ring made of chicken blood vine.

Normally, all jewelry would be removed during surgery.

Jamie's mother said with tears in her eyes, "She asked for this ring on her birthday, saying it would bring her good luck. We took it off during the surgery. I just put it back on her."

She hoped that this ring, which was supposed to bring good luck to her daughter, would help her wake up soon.

Josh discreetly glanced at the ring and then at the evil spirit lying on Jamie.

At this moment, the evil spirit seemed agitated for some reason. When he saw Josh, he raised his crimson eyes and stared at him fiercely.

Josh averted his gaze and said, "Uncle and Auntie, I'll return now. I hope Jamie will recover soon!"

The couple saw Josh go.

Sitting outside the corridor, Zachary stood up and left in another direction.

Jamie's mother glanced subconsciously at the corridor and thought Zachary was also a patient's family member.

Too many family members sat in the corridor every day, many of whom looked familiar.

The two men met downstairs.

Josh said, "The ring should be the key token, but it's not easy to get it now."

Zachary said, "You can steal it."

Josh was speechless.

Did he have humanity?

He was speechless and muttered, "I'll tell my sister when she returns."

But it seemed that stealing was the only way. However, if Jamie was in the ward, one of her parents would always be by her side.

Zachary said, "When she goes for her routine check-up."

At that time, many people were waiting in line to do the check-up.

There would always be an opportunity to steal when they went out to register and queue for the list.

Josh nodded. "What should we do now?"

Zachary checked the time and said, "They won't do the check-up today, but they will tomorrow at 8 a.m. Let's go and see Tia first."

He had not been idle during the few days outside the ward.

He often heard the evil spirit shouting at Jamie, "Wake up quickly! If you don't wake up, no one will take care of Tia. She will starve to death! If Alban comes back and finds out you're lying here and not caring for his sister, he will be disappointed!"

This evil spirit was indeed related to Alban.

At this moment, Tia was cooking instant noodles at home, feeling very aggrieved.

The girl who liked her brother, Jamie, was hit by a car, and now there was no one to cook for her.

She had been eating instant noodles and steamed buns for several days. She did not like eating out because she always got asked when she ate alone. "Are you alone? Where are your family members?"

Unless she was hungry, Tia would only go to nearby restaurants.

"Why hasn't she been discharged yet?"

Tia was worried about Jamie a few days ago.

Tia felt anxious and kept wondering if she had caused this.

But after a few days, Tia gradually felt it had nothing to do with her.

It was because Jamie liked her brother that she treated her so well, and she saved her for her own sake.

Therefore, after eating instant noodles for a few days, she complained, “Why hasn’t Jamie been discharged yet and come over to cook for me?”

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

Tia thought it was Jamie. Has she been discharged so quickly?

But those people said someone was seriously injured and could not wake up.

Could it be her brother?

Tia’s eyes lit up, and she immediately opened the doorbell video. Her brother said, “I always check the doorbell video before opening the door to see who is outside!”

As a result, she saw a tall figure, obviously a young boy. Tia felt joyful for only a few seconds.

She saw clearly that the young boy outside the door was not her brother, and he looked somewhat familiar, but she could not remember who he was.

“Who is it?” Tia asked through the doorbell.

Zachary looked indifferent and casually said, “Open the door. I’m from the property management to check the water meter.”

[Chapter 1189 Deceiving Tia](#)

Tia was shocked. Is it real?

What kind of property management company will come to check the water meter? It's a scam!

She snorted, "Get lost! If you don't leave, my brother will return and beat you up!"

Zachary sneered. Tia seemed smart, but not that smart.

If there were really bad people outside, wouldn't it be obvious to tell them that her brother was not home?

Even his younger sister, Lilly, who was just as old as Tia, would not make such a stupid mistake.

"Your brother asked me to get something from you," Zachary said expressionlessly. "A ring, dark red in color, hanging around your neck."

Tia was taken aback.

How did he know?

Her brother said no one knew about this ring and asked her to keep it with her and not tell anyone.

Tia's ring was tied with a black rope and hung around her neck.

Except for her brother, no one knew. Could this person be her brother's friend?

Looking at him again, she seemed a bit familiar. Maybe she had seen him around her brother, but she did not remember.

Outside the door.

Hiding on the side, Josh muttered to himself, "Can she open the door?"

At this moment, Josh had many doubts, but before he could ask, he saw the door open, and Tia cautiously stuck out a small head.

Zachary stood still and said, "Don't worry, we won't go in. You just need to give me a ring."

Tia confirmed again, "Did my brother ask you to come?"

Zachary had no expression on his face. "Yes. If you don't hurry, your brother will be in trouble."

Tia was a little anxious. She did not know the meaning behind the ring. Her brother only mentioned throwing it away if something happened, and he would return immediately.

Could it be that a few days ago, when her face was scratched, Did her brother know?

Tia hesitated and said, "Okay."

She took off the ring and handed it to Zachary.

Zachary took it and glanced at her, saying, "Be more independent in the future; don't always rely on others to serve you."

Tia dared not speak, and she watched Zachary leave. Only then did she close the door. She was confused.

How could she not rely on others to serve her? Who would cook for her, clean and tidy up, wash her clothes, and fold her blankets?

Until they reached downstairs, Josh felt like the two men acted like swindlers.

"Zac, how did you know that she had a ring on her, and it was hanging around her neck?" Josh asked curiously.

Zachary said, "On the day of the car accident, Jamie wasn't that fast, so she couldn't have pushed Tia away."

Josh said, "But she had an evil spirit on her head. If that evil spirit existed to protect Tia, then it would be normal for her to rush over."

Zachary shook his head. "Besides that, there was also a flash of dark red light at that time."

There were many cars then, and the car and traffic lights easily covered this dark light.

But Zachary had a keen idea.

At that time, he did not understand, but today he knew that Jamie had a chicken blood vine ring, so he understood.

Josh finally reacted, saying, "So, Tia wasn't normal at that time either."

After being hit and thrown out by Jamie, her hands and feet should have been more severely injured, but only her face was slightly scratched.

Zachary nodded. "So there must be a ring on Tia's body as well, and there is a kind of exchange relationship between the two."

Josh said, "In other words, Jamie is still a substitute for Tia in blocking disasters."

That was why Jamie was hit so severely, with almost all her bones broken.

The evil spirit also asked Jamie to take care of Tia. It could be inferred that the evil spirit supervised Jamie, making her willingly become Tia's nanny.

And the chicken blood vine ring not only bound the evil spirit but also bound Jamie. All of this setup was for Tia.

Not only did they find a nanny willing to take care of Tia, but they also turned the girl into a tool for blocking disasters. If there was a life-threatening situation, Tia would die for Jamie.

It was too malicious!

Zachary sneered, "Only someone like Alban could do such a thing."

"After obtaining Tia's ring, we will study whether we can break the binding relationship between the three parties using this ring.

If not, we would think of another solution. Anyway, they would capture this evil spirit."

Josh asked excitedly, "This ghost is really difficult. Let me handle it!"

Zachary looked disdainful and said, "You didn't even notice the red light that flashed by then. Do you think you can handle it?"

Josh was speechless.

He felt slightly dissatisfied and was about to say something, but Zachary continued, "Also, why don't you know why Tia's ring is hanging around her neck? You're not capable enough!"

Josh was speechless.

What's wrong? Didn't I guess it right?

Josh could not figure it out. Various conjectures flashed through his mind. Could hanging the ring around the neck close to the heart be more effective? But Jamie wore it on her hand, which did not make sense either.

Or maybe the ring was too big and Tia's fingers were too small. Josh looked at the ring, and it was the right size.

Then Alban must have instructed Tia not to let others see the ring.

But how did he know that the ring was hanging around her neck if that was the case? Couldn't it be hidden on her body? It would be even more discreet to hang it around the ankle.

[Chapter 1190 Little Brother, You're Still Too Naive](#)

This question stumped Josh!

"Second brother, Why?" Josh asked persistently, "You can take the credit for KPI. Just tell me the reason, okay?"

He was curious!

It was like an unsolved puzzle, driving people crazy.

Zachary said, "The first condition is don't let others see; the second..."

"In TV dramas, the actress always wears the ring like this."

Josh was speechless.

What the hell!

What kind of condition is this? What kind of reasoning is this?

Zachary glanced at him with a slanted eye and casually raised his hand to measure his height.

"Josh, you're still too naive."

After saying that, he left without looking back.

Josh was speechless.

At this moment, his height only reached Zachary's chest.

D*mn it!

He needed supplements to grow taller!

In the underworld.

Jamie floated aimlessly, not knowing how she ended up on the street.

This street was lively yet somewhat eerie and gloomy, with people coming and going but not a single sound.

The owners of some of the stalls would occasionally stare at her as she passed by.

Jamie was a little scared. She ran as fast as she could, not knowing how long she had been running, until she finally arrived in front of a tall building, panting and holding her knees.

After her pounding heart calmed down, she finally looked up, wanting to know where she was.

But suddenly, her eyes widened!

Hell Ruler Palace?!

Jamie was completely stunned. No, how could I end up in the Hell Ruler Palace?

Am I dead?

However, in most cases, people would first enter the Ghost Gate and travel the Yellow Spring Route before the Grim Reapers took them away.

Nothing happened to her!

Jamie was a little panicked. She wanted to run immediately, but her feet were not under her control, and she stepped into the door of the Hell Ruler Palace.

Lilly woke up in epiphany and slowly opened her eyes.

She had changed some of the rules in the underworld and suddenly gained some new insights.

For example, Annie and Catalina argued and drowned themselves after traveling thousands of miles to fight each other.

Under the underworld's rules, certain rules could determine who was right and who was wrong.

But many things were not about right or wrong.

For example, is it right or wrong to say, "Don't have children if you're poor"? Not having children can be a kind act if life is too difficult. However, at the same time, poor people also have the right to have children and can have very happy families.

The phrase "Don't have children if you're poor" is inaccurate. It should be "Don't have children if you're not ready to be parents."

Being apparent requires many things, and money is not the most important. It is about being responsible, accountable, and not being in a bereavement marriage. Even if he doesn't have money, he

can provide the child with enough courage, companionship, and love.

Even the poor can give their children the best love by giving everything they have.

Even the wealthy can ignore their children and only give birth without caring for them.

It was unfair that Annie and Catalina lost their lives because of this.

In the past, the world of information technology was not as advanced, and people had a high cost of expressing themselves.

With the development of the internet, the cost of expression has greatly reduced.

People are always eager to express themselves and make an effort to fit in with others as long as they can type, so they can express their perspectives.

Because of the internet, there were various phenomena, such as competing for media traffic, discussing hot topics, and online arguments.

The internet was like another world, and this world also had its own set of rules!

Lilly thanked these two unfortunate victims... um, these two sisters. They allowed her to see the information technology rules, which belonged to the new era.

This made it easier for her to see the rules of the old underworld, leading to her epiphany this time.

Pablo noticed Lilly's awakening and immediately came over.

He noticed a glint of darkness in her eyes created by the intertwining of rules!

Pablo was shocked. Is she really that powerful? Can she create her own rules?

Just at this moment, a girl with a confused look stepped into the Hell Ruler Palace.

Lilly and Pablo both looked over and were surprised.

"Soul of the living?" Lilly said, "It's not your time to die. Why are you here?"

As soon as Jamie entered, she felt something pressing on her, as if she were being thrown out!

Her legs went weak, and she fell to the ground.

"My Lord," she trembled, feeling horrified.

King of Hell!

She saw the King of Hell!

Well, not exactly. She did not see him completely.

She only heard the King of Hell ask, "Jamie?"

Jamie couldn't help but tremble. "Yes..."

Lilly took a look at the Book of Life that her master had handed her.

This living soul was extraordinary.

It was her destiny to die for others.

So, for whom did she die this time?

"Who did you protect from disaster?"

The Book of Life did not have detailed names. It only recorded the words, protecting others from disaster.

Jamie was stunned for a while, wondering what disaster she had protected against...

Soon she understood, her expression turning gloomy. "I protected Tia for a moment. When a car was about to hit her, I pushed her away. I didn't expect to be hit by the car and die."

Tia?

Lilly was stunned for a moment and looked up.

Finally, she realized that something was wrong.

Lilly looked at Jamie's hand, where a dark green mark wrapped around her ring finger.