

## **Eight Uncles 1191**

### [Chapter 1191 Master Happens to Know a Little](#)

Lilly looked at the dark green mark.

Then she looked at Jamie's forehead, where the mark turned black.

Does an evil spirit possess her?

Something tied to her finger, possession by an evil spirit, and Tia.

There was no suspense. It must be Alban's doing.

Lilly raised her hand, and with a gentle wave, the negative energy in Melody's body was eliminated.

Lilly continued to ask, "Tell me about your life. Why did you stay with Tia?"

Seeing Jamie remain silent for a while, Lilly did not rush and took out her homework book to do her assignments.

She had finished the math homework from last time. She was going to study English.

When the Palace quieted down, Jamie remained silent for a long time.

Why did she stay with Tia? This was her secret with Alban.

Alban said, "Wait for me to come back. Wait for me to become strong, and I will return to marry you."

Alban also said, "I only told you my secret. I didn't even tell my sister. I entrust my sister to you while I'm gone."

Jamie knew that Alban was different. He could cultivate immortality, just like in fantasy novels.

She even read several novels about men, her heart pounding with fantasies about Alban.

But she was already in the Hell Ruler Palace.

It turned out that no matter how powerful he was, it had nothing to do with her. She would still die and could not become the actress who cultivates alongside the actor in the novel, forever being with him.

Since she was already dead, it did not matter whether she spoke or not.

Jamie forced a bitter smile and said, "Tia is Alban's sister, and Alban is the one I love."

“We’ve known each other since elementary school. Back then, he was always aloof and didn’t want to interact with others, keeping himself closed off.”

“Alban is very handsome. He was the most handsome boy from elementary school to middle school.”

After a pause, Jamie added, “Later, the handsome boy transferred, and he became the new school hunk.”

Lilly nodded.

She knew what Alban looked like.

It was not that she was biased. It was just that compared to her several brothers, Alban was far behind!

Lilly did not understand what was so likable about him. She curiously looked at Jamie.

She was only thirteen or fourteen years old, too young to start dating.

“Why did you fall for him?” Lilly could not help but ask.

The nature of humans was to be spectators.

Lilly was very interested, propping up her chin and not doing her homework.

Jamie said, “I feel like only I understand him...”

“It turns out he wasn’t naturally aloof. Later, I found out that he and his sister were orphans. To support himself and his sister, he often dropped out of school to work and support them.”

He said that when he was most miserable, he worked for others. Even though it was his rightful wages, the other party threw them at his feet.

He wanted to pick it up, but the other person stepped on the money.

Jamie felt that she and Alban must have a strong connection. Others rarely saw him, but she always encountered him unintentionally.

“The first time I met him was on the way home from school. He was injured and couldn’t bandage himself, so I helped him.”

“After that, I didn’t see him for the whole semester. When I saw him again, he was walking home with a tired face. The street lamp illuminated his figure, making him look so lonely.”

As a result, when she went home alone, hooligans surrounded her. Alban saved her.

Afterwards, they had more chance encounters, once a week, once a month.

“Sometimes I feel like we both have the same expectations and understanding. I want to see him, and when I reach that street, he’s always there, so he must also want to see me. That’s why he waits for me there.”

Lilly was speechless.

Lilly felt like she had been brainwashed.

Was it just a coincidence every time they met?

Lilly did not believe it.

She believed Alban had calculated everything well.

Melody gradually fell into it until Alban took the initiative to tell her his secret.

“He told me that he found out that he was different from others and could cultivate. He was afraid that I wouldn’t believe him. He even showed me.”

He threw out a talisman, and with a shout, it burst into flames.

His speed was so fast that he had already disappeared before she could react.

He could also control the wind. With just a raised hand, the wind blew fiercely, and the tree petals fell.

Jamie fell into it like this.

Lilly looked at Pablo.

She still did not understand love very well. In her opinion, the tactics used by Alban were very low-level.

Why can he make a girl fall for him like this?

If Lilly were to go up and show herself, wouldn’t Jamie be completely captivated?

Looking at Lilly’s eager eyes for knowledge, Pablo was speechless.

He also has no experience in love relationships, but he acted like he knew about them.

However, if the disciple wanted to know, even if he did not understand, he had to come up with an answer!

Pablo cleared his throat, his expression very calm, and said lightly, "Well, Master happens to know something about this."

### [Chapter 1192 Love Trap](#)

Lilly looked at Pablo with sparkling eyes.

"Wow, Master, you're so knowledgeable and amazing!" Lilly praised.

Pablo felt a warm breeze brushing against his face, making him extremely comfortable.

Behind the Palace of Hell, Jean quietly asked Blake, "Why does it feel like our daughter has trapped Pablo?"

Blake opened his eyes while cultivating upon hearing this.

"Is that so?" He stood up and leaned slightly forward. Jean did not notice that Blake was getting closer to her.

"Well, how can we say it's a trap? Lilly is sincerely complimenting him." Blake said.

How could Lilly have any malicious intentions?

She was just showing respect to her master and making him happy.

Jean said, "Is that so?"

As she spoke, she turned her head, and her lips brushed against Blake's face.

Blake raised an eyebrow and smirked, "Hmm?"

Jean, "..."

Blake, "What's going on?"

Jean looked at him with disgust and said, "Do you know? You now look like that actor who played the domineering CEO, very greasy!"

Blake, "..."

Feeling hurt, he grabbed Jean's head and turned her around, saying, "Just continue watching the show."

At this moment, Pablo was wearing a detached and transcendent expression, as if he had seen through the world. He said calmly, "Young girls always like to live in their imagination. Perhaps they didn't

originally like something, but through self-brainwashing, disliking can turn into liking.”

“This is the internal factor.”

“The external factor is the strategy of Alban’s careful planning. First, he reveals his identity as an orphan and portrays himself as a lonely and isolated character. It turns out that his life has been so difficult, and he has been humiliated by others. How pitiful. This makes Jamie sympathize with him.”

“Then he made himself a hero who could rescue the girl.”

“Next, they create an encounter, intentionally or unintentionally, making the other person feel that he also likes her and that they are destined to be together.”

If there is no sweetness, create it yourself.

“Lastly, the final move is sharing secrets.”

Once people shared a secret, an invisible bond of intimacy was formed that could not be easily broken.

In general, first make the girl feel sympathy, then play the hero to generate admiration and dependence, and then create an encounter to let the girl imagine a relationship. Finally, the fatal blow was to reveal one’s secret.

“He told me a secret that concerns his own life, so he must truly love me.”

Not to mention a thirteen-year-old girl, even an adult woman may be unable to stay calm under such planned and deliberate hunting.

Jamie was just a girl. It was difficult for her to have the rationality and clarity of an adult.

Even if it had come to this point, Alban was still guarding against the girl, using her as a scapegoat to protect her sister from disaster and even using her life when necessary.

Jamie knew nothing. Even if she died, she would not feel she had been used. She still believed that he was the person she loved the most, and she died without complaint.

Lilly suddenly realized, “So that’s how it is.”

Love could be approached with a logical mindset, similar to solving homework problems. Initially, a set of conditions were established, and from there, we can draw conclusions.

Step by step, everything became clear, and suddenly it felt terrifying.

Lilly shook his head like a little adult and said, “Ah, believing in love blindly is not good!”

Pablo's face became serious. "Hmm, remember, never believe in love blindly in the future! I'd rather have excess fat on my body than a tumor in my brain."

Lilly nods. "I'll keep it in mind!"

Jamie weakly retorted, "I'm not a fool. I'm different from him. I believe I've always been clear-headed. We're making plans for the future."

Lilly waved her hands and said, "It's useless to say these things now. Jamie, have you ever thought about how your parents and loved ones would feel if something happened to you?"

Jamie was taken aback, realizing only now the impact her actions would have on her parents.

Lilly thought she must be believing in love blindly.

"If I told you that you were already dead but you had one chance to say goodbye, who would you want to say goodbye to?"

Jamie was lost in thought and silent for a long time.

Only one chance.

At this moment, what came to her mind was not Alban but her parents.

Her parents worked hard and rarely had time to be with her.

She often waited alone, and she looked forward to it the most at around 8 p.m. because that was when her parents came home.

She truly loved her parents.

There were still many things she had not told her parents.

She wanted to tell them that she did not blame them at all and that she loved them.

Jamie suddenly cried and said, "I want to see my mom and dad."

[Chapter 1193 Discovering the Truth, What King of Hell Said Is True](#)

Perhaps only after death will people realize who is most important to them.

Lilly sighed and looked at the fate of Jamie's family.

Jamie's parents were very busy, but they loved her very much.

There was a saying, "If I put away the work, I won't be able to hold you. When I hold you, I won't be able to work."

There were too many heartbreaking things in this world. Jamie's parents did their best to provide her with the best life.

This was in stark contrast to the recent. "Don't have children if you're poor." Being rich can guarantee a child's happiness.

Jamie was easily deceived by Alban because she was lonely and lacked parental supervision.

Hopefully, after this incident, Jamie's parents will realize their child may not need much money.

"Work is never-ending, but missing love lasts a lifetime."

"I will let you go back to see your parents," Lilly said. "But do you regret it? Do you think it's worth dying like this?"

While wiping her tears, Jamie shook her head and said, "I don't regret it."

Lilly asked again, "Taking care of Tia, did you do it willingly and wholeheartedly?"

This time, Jamie fell silent. She remembered how she struggled to cook for Tia. The first time she tried, she did not know how she burned her hand and cut herself with a knife.

Tia looked disgusted and said, "Why are you so stupid? My brother would never be like you!"

The first meal did not taste good, and Tia spat it out, saying, "Yuck! Are you a pig? Are you cooking for pigs? It's so disgusting!"

Fortunately, just two days after taking care of Tia for the first time, Alban returned. He demonstrated and taught her how to cook.

At that time, she felt sweet.

After Alban returned, she no longer needed to take care of Tia. During those days, she was diligent and studied hard to cook before her parents returned.

The food was still very bad, but her parents were pleasantly surprised and kept saying how delicious it was!

Even though the eggs were very salty, her father drank water and finished them.

Thinking of this, Jamie cried even harder.

It seemed like she was not willing to take care of Tia. She was not very willing to do so.

Tia was very ungrateful. She would throw the dishes away if they were not good and take them for granted if they were good.

And asking her to sweep and tidy up was quite demanding.

She put up with Tia for the sake of Alban.

Jamie knew that Alban was quite wealthy. He said he was not at ease with hiring an aunt to care for Tia, so she could go and help look after his sister.

Why did she become a cooking nanny?

Why didn't she think about these questions when she was still alive?

Thinking about this, Jamie felt a little guilty. Was she being disrespectful to Alban by thinking like this? Was she being too selfish?

When Jamie was silent, Lilly knew the answer.

"Now I will tell you, you were controlled by evil spirits and witchcraft by Alban. If I'm not mistaken, those evil spirits should be loyal and hardworking, making you willingly take care of Tia and bear all the burdens."

"As for the ring on your hand, it is a token that binds you, the evil spirits, and Tia's fate. This time, it was supposed to be Tia who died, but it ended up being you."

"Do you think Alban is worth it?"

Without thinking, Jamie said, "Impossible."

Lilly placed the textbook in front of her again and said, without lifting her eyelids, "Go back and see for yourself."

Jamie felt a gust of wind lift her as soon as she finished speaking. She soared into the air, whistling past the buildings on the street she had just passed. Soon, everything went black in front of her!

When she woke up in a daze, she found herself in a hospital room.

A layer of dim light enveloped Jamie, which she did not notice.

Her mother sat on a chair, unable to help but wipe her tears. “Jamie, I’m sorry.”

“I won’t go to work anymore. Can you wake up and look at Mom? Jamie?”

Jamie’s eyes turned red, and she threw herself into her mother’s arms. “Mom! I’m here... I’m here...”

But she passed through her mother’s body!

She could no longer hug her mother!

Jamie broke down and cried loudly.

“Mom... I’m here... Here.” Jamie cried so hard that she could not breathe. “Mom, I’m sorry...”

She cried in sorrow but suddenly heard a voice in her ear. “Jamie! Wake up now!”

The loyal ghost was getting impatient and becoming more irritable.

Jamie was being so stubborn that he felt that she was holding him back!

Either she woke up and continued to care for Tia, enduring everything and turning her suppressed dissatisfaction into the demonic energy he could absorb and level up.

Either way, she could die quickly. Then he could leave after she died.

“Jamie, get up quickly and take care of Tia!” The loyal ghost said impatiently, “You’ve been lying here for four days! If you don’t get up soon, Tia will starve to death! Taking care of Tia is your responsibility, and you are irresponsible!”

“Get up quickly. Stop pretending to be dead! I know you’re not dead! If you keep pretending, I’ll tell Alban!”

Jamie stared blankly at the bed in front of her.

On the bed, she lay lifeless, but there was a huge ghost on her body!

She remembered what the King of Hell had said and subconsciously looked at the ghost’s hand and the ring on her ring finger.

A faint, blood-red shackle connected her and the evil ghost.

[Chapter 1194 Helping Dead Alban When She Is Alive](#)

In addition to the blood-red shackles connecting her to the evil spirit, the ring also extended a thin red thread.

Jamie was stunned.

In that instant, she remembered what the King of Hell had said.

Did Alban manipulate her?

Jamie could not help but tremble, unable to believe it. She felt anger and shock.

How could she not believe that Alban had deceived her? From when they met until now, was it all part of his carefully planned scheme?

And with such a large evil spirit possessed by her, how could she not believe it?

Not to mention the most suspicious ring, which Alban had given her and personally put on her finger.

She remembered what he said. "This ring connects us and my sister. We are now a family. Promise me that you won't take off the ring, okay?"

Because of his words, she wore the ring while taking a shower!

Jamie raised her hand and finally remembered a detail. After she died, a circle of dark aura wrapped around her ring finger on her right hand.

The King of Hell seemed to wave her hand and simply dispel the ghost. At that time, she was so terrified that she did not pay attention. Now that she thought about it, she suddenly felt a sense of relief at that moment.

It was like her bound soul was suddenly liberated. At that time, she thought it was a normal feeling after death, but she did not expect the King of Hell to help her.

So the other end of the red string was connected to Tia.

The King of Hell said that her fate was tied to Tia's. Originally, it should have been Tia who died, but it became her instead.

Alban put so much effort into treating her as a nanny and using her as a tool to protect his sister from disasters!

Jamie clenched her fists, trembling all over. She could not wait a moment longer. She wanted to see if the other end of the red thread was connected to Tia.

Jamie rushed out of the hospital room.

She had originally planned to follow the red thread to find Tia but suddenly froze when she reached the door.

She thought the red thread would be long, at least reaching Tia's side, but she did not expect the other end of the red thread to be right at the entrance of the hospital room!

It was held in the hand of a young boy!

Beside the boy sat a little boy, about ten years old, wearing a hat and a mask. The two of them were pulling something with all their strength.

...

Meanwhile, Josh and Zachary.

Zachary gritted her teeth and whispered, "Put more effort into it!"

Josh was wearing a baseball cap and a mask because he had assumed the identity of Jamie's classmate and was worried that her parents would recognize him.

Now he was so suffocated that his face turned red, and the mask made him feel hot.

"I'm already putting in a lot of effort!" Josh said, "I don't know how they tie it, but I can't pull it!"

The two brothers studied the chicken blood vine ring all night and found that it was not real but more like a ring soaked in human blood to make it red.

There must be some spell, but they could not solve the mystery even after studying it all night. They tried to cut the red thread on the ring, but it could not be cut.

"I can't do it anymore, Zac!" Josh gasped.

Zachary scorned, "A man can never say he can't!"

Josh said, "I'm a boy, not a man."

Zachary sighed.

Josh sighed. "Tia's ring is a lie. I discovered that her ring can control Jamie and the evil spirits, but it doesn't work the other way around."

They still had to steal Jamie's ring.

Zachary pursed his lips and said, "I guess even if we steal Jamie's ring, the evil spirits will still have something else tied to her."

Alban didn't believe anyone, not Jamie, not the loyal ghost. He wouldn't believe that he didn't have a backup plan.

Josh resigned himself and said, "Let me try again. If it doesn't work, I'll go steal the ring."

Zachary sneered, "And you dare to say that? You swallowed Asmodeus's invisibility skill. How did you turn invisible last time? You couldn't even come out after holding your breath."

Josh embarrassedly said, "I was holding my ultimate move. It was cool down!"

Zachary replied, "The cooldown takes so long that even a soldier could have killed you with one hit by now."

Josh remained silent.

This time, he would succeed!

He could be invisible. In the hospital, he could pass by other people without anyone noticing.

But what about the security cameras?

They would capture a suspicious child who was stealing the ring.

He was still striving to achieve true invisibility.

As for the invisibility charm his sister gave him.

He used the cultivation talisman as an experiment and learning tool to learn about invisibility, and it was exhausted.

The two men decided to give it one last try!

They clenched their teeth, and a hint of determination appeared in their eyes as they tightly grasped the red rope and pulled it forcefully!

At the same time, in the underworld.

Lilly sensed something.

Just now, she helped Jamie dispel the evil energy on her body and the dark air around her fingers.

But she did not cut the shackles connecting her and the evil spirit.

Because people only believed in things they saw with their own eyes, she deliberately left the evil spirit for her to see.

She should be seeing it now.

Moreover, someone was trying to pull the evil spirit away from Jamie.

“Could it be my brother?” Lilly muttered to herself. She calculated with her fingers and suddenly smiled.

“It is my brother.”

She immediately waved her hand and cut the shackles on the evil spirit and Jamie.

#### [Chapter 1195 Brothers Unite for Mutual Benefit](#)

Watching Lilly’s actions, Pablo was speechless.

Tired, let it be destroyed.

After learning the Void Drawing Technique, she also learned how to control things without touching them.

The strong control the lives and deaths of the weak from thousands of miles away.

Pablo felt that he could not understand Lilly’s realm anymore!

In the mortal world.

Zachary and Josh fiercely gripped the red thread and pulled it forcefully!

And in that instant.

“Ouch!”

For some reason, the red thread suddenly loosened, which should have made it impossible to pull.

The evil spirit flew out of the ward with a swoosh.

After exerting too much force, Zachary and Josh fell to the ground, and the evil spirit sat on their heads.

Jamie, who witnessed the whole process from the side, was stunned.

Both the two people and the two evil spirits were dumbfounded...

At this moment, Jamie was still enveloped in a dark air. Lilly was worried that the evil spirit would see her when she came back and cause some accidents, so she hid her.

People are always unwilling to believe what others say, and Lilly wanted Jamie to see it for herself.

As the evil spirit was captured, the dark air enveloping Jamie gradually dissipated.

Josh and Zachary saw a female ghost slowly appear. She stood quietly on the side, silent.

Josh exclaimed, "Jamie?!"

The loyal ghost, who had been torn off, was stunned momentarily and suddenly realized that the shackles between him and Jamie had been broken!

He excitedly roared to the sky and was about to run!

"I'm free! Hahaha! I'm free!"

In the next second, Zachary moved as fast as lightning, grabbed a talisman without thinking, and stuffed it into the mouth of the loyal ghost.

Loyal ghost, "Hahaha, I'm free! Cough..."

Josh swept the ground with one leg, instantly knocking the evil ghost down on his back, swiftly flipping over, and riding on the evil ghost!

Zachary grabbed his weapon, the red rope hook, forcefully stabbed the hook into the loyal ghost's neck, and swung the red rope!

The red rope seemed alive, roaring with wind, instantly binding the loyal ghost!

Finally, Josh took out a suppression talisman and slapped it on the loyal ghost's head!

This series of actions was so fast that Jamie's eyes were dazzled. She only felt a blur before her eyes, and the loyal ghost was tied up tightly, unable to move.

Zachary calmly stood up and pulled Josh, riding on the loyal ghost, along with him.

Josh supported Zachary's hand and performed a handsome somersault. He adjusted his hat and sneered, "Hmph, I finally caught you!"

Zachary secretly rolled her eyes and said, "Such a show-off."

Jamie stared blankly at the two brothers.

So handsome.

She had never seen such a handsome boy before. Oh no, when she was studying at Central Primary School, the school hunk, Josh, was already very handsome.

Compared to the tall and thin young man in front of her, he was not inferior to Josh, and Jamie even thought that after a few years, Josh should be even more handsome.

In comparison, Alban was nothing to her.

“Thank you... thank you!” Melody said.

Josh still wore his hat and mask, not intending to take them off.

He was heartbroken now because he used to be the most handsome boy, and all the girls in the school must know him. His former classmates did not want to recognize him. D\*mn, she was still so tall.

“Where did you go? I didn’t see you just now, and suddenly you appeared?”

Jamie shook her head and said, “I don’t know either.”

After thinking for a moment, she said, “But I went to the Hell Ruler Palace, and the King of Hell sent me back.”

Josh could not stay cool anymore. He widened his eyes and asked, “The King of Hell? Is it a little girl?”

Jamie was stunned. “Uh, I... I didn’t see, but the voice seemed... very pleasant, like a girl’s voice...”

Josh became excited and extremely happy!

That must be his sister!

He discovered why he suddenly managed to remove the evil spirit from Jamie!

It turned out his sister was silently helping him!

Happy!

Zachary hesitated momentarily and cautiously asked, “What did the King of Hell say to you?”

Jamie’s expression darkened, and she recounted everything she had seen and heard in the underworld

these past few days.

She did not expect that it would seem she had only been there briefly, but four days had already passed in the mortal world.

After finishing her story, Jamie noticed that the two boys in front of her were silent and staring at her like that.

Jamie coughed, "You probably won't believe what I just said."

Well, it was normal for ordinary people not to believe it.

Even the King of Hell himself personally sent her back after she had taken a stroll in the underworld.

The King of Hell had also warned her not to blindly believe in love.

However, Love and Zachary said in unison, "I believe!"

This time, Jamie was left dumbfounded.

Zachary said lightly, "I have had brain surgery before and have also walked around down there."

After a pause, he added, "I have also stepped into the Palace of Hell."

Jamie widened her eyes!

It seemed like she had suddenly found a companion.

She eagerly wanted to ask, "Did you see the King of Hell? How did you come back? Were you scared?"

Unfortunately, at this moment, Jamie felt herself being forcefully pulled, and her whole body was thrown into the ward with a loud bang!

#### [Chapter 1196 Who Will Take Care of Her When She's Discharged?](#)

Zachary glanced at him and said, "Let's go."

Josh was still worried as he looked at the ring in Jamie's hand. "Don't we need to steal the ring anymore?"

Zachary thought of Lilly and curled his lips slightly, saying, "No need."

After saying that, he lifted the evil spirit who was tied up, had his mouth and nose covered, and dragged him out of the hospital like that.

The loyal ghost was crying. Help! They've kidnapped a ghost!

Zachary had no expression as he dragged the evil spirit, which was much larger than him. He looked cool.

Josh followed behind, muttering, "Hmph, Zac is the one who stands out!"

People in the hospital came and went, looking confusedly at Zachary, who had one hand in his pocket and the other on his shoulder, and then at Josh, who was following behind.

Uh, are these two brothers just playing some kind of street dance?

"Just now, it looked like they were dancing," someone said.

"Yeah, yeah, the older one should be the older brother. He's cool, and the younger one's moves are slick, especially that last backflip."

Josh was speechless.

What a dance!

You guys just don't understand!

Jamie's father came in with the medical report. His stubble was messy and exhausted.

"Let's go. It's time for our check-up."

Jamie's mother said, "Okay."

She used a warm, damp towel to wipe Jamie's face and then wiped the corners of her mouth.

Despite her inability to consume liquid food, she persisted in her attempts. Even if she could only manage a small sip, it was still a victory for her.

Thinking about Jamie's inability to eat and relying on intravenous nutrition, tears welled up in Melody's mother's eyes.

She had checked and found that the first week after the surgery was the period with the highest probability of awakening for vegetative patients. After this week, it will become much more difficult.

It is already the fourth day.

Would Jamie wake up soon?

After this examination, will she finally wake up?

Just at that moment, she suddenly saw her daughter's fingers move.

She jumped up in excitement and grabbed her husband's hand, saying, "Did you see that? Did you see that? Jamie's hand moved!"

He sighed and said, "Why don't you rest for a while? You're exhausted. "

She exclaimed, "I saw it. Jamie moved."

He was about to say something when he suddenly widened his eyes!

Jamie's eyelashes trembled lightly, as if trying hard to wake up.

"Doctor... Doctor!!"

Jamie's father ran out like crazy.

After a while.

After various examinations by the doctor and the calling of her parents.

Jamie finally opened her eyes.

She was aware of the weightiness of her physical form, no longer feeling like an ethereal and detached spirit.

She was too weak to speak, but her eyes instantly turned red when she saw her parents.

"Dad... Mom..."

She exerted all her strength and finally shouted these two words.

Jamie's mother wept uncontrollably as her father shielded his eyes, his body shaking with silent sobs. He kept repeating, "Thank goodness you woke up, thank goodness you woke up."

After waking up on the second day, Jamie regained some strength and was able to eat some liquid food.

On the third day, Jamie could finally move. She used her right thumb to continuously push the ring on her finger, finally pushing it off and holding it in her hand!

She glanced at the trash can by the bed and used all her strength to throw it in.

Whether it was Jamie's illusion or not, she felt relieved after throwing away the ring.

One month later, Jamie was discharged from the hospital. Two months later, most of her movements had recovered, except for being unable to exert herself, make large movements, or engage in intense exercise. She looked just like before.

Jamie's mother quit her job and came back to accompany her. Jamie asked her once, "Mom, aren't you working anymore? You said your job was important to you."

Jamie's mother touched her head and said, "No matter how important work is, it's not as important as you. "

Her job was business-related, with endless business trips, clients, and social activities.

The salesperson often goes out on business trips. She thought it would be great to be promoted to manager so that she did not have to personally visit clients and could have more time to spend with her daughter.

However, she realized she was even busier after being promoted to manager.

She needed to negotiate with distributors and manage subordinates. She then thought it would be great to be promoted to regional manager.

Now she realized what the point of being promoted to regional manager was.

"What do you want to eat? I will make it for you."

Jamie hugged her mother and coquettishly said, "Mom, you're so good!"

She felt heartbroken.

But Jamie was thinking of Alban.

She did not know where he was now.

She used to worry about him so much, but now it seemed she did not worry as much.

Jamie thought about what the King of Hell said, hesitated momentarily, and said, "Mom, I want to see a friend tomorrow."

She wanted to go and confirm it herself.

Tia was so hungry at home that she felt light-headed.

She ate instant noodles for a month but could not stomach them anymore, so she started eating out at restaurants for another month.

At first, she thought the food was delicious, but eating out every day made her feel nauseous. The food tasted good occasionally, but when she ate it every day, she lost interest.

Tia began to miss Jamie's cooking. Jamie used to make various dishes for her, all according to her taste.

She would make whatever Tia wanted to eat.

It had been two months already. Why hadn't she been discharged from the hospital yet? Shouldn't she be discharged by now? After being discharged, would she come to take care of her?

### [Chapter 1197 Jamie's Revenge](#)

Tia slumped on the sofa, looking at the pile of snacks in front of her with a tired expression.

Her older brother had stocked up on these for her, but she wasn't in the mood for them right now.

She would have to make instant noodles if she did not eat the snacks, but she was sick of eating them.

The nearby restaurants were all low-grade, and she did not feel like eating there after going twice.

Her brother had taken her to a fancy restaurant before, but it was quite far from here, and she did not dare to go alone, nor did she want to.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

Tia grumbled in annoyance, "Who is it?"

She was too lazy to go and open the door, finding the doorbell irritating.

The doorbell continued to ring for a while before Tia reluctantly got up to open the door.

Tia was stunned to see Jamie standing outside the door.

Tia said angrily, "Why did you just come now? Do you want me to starve to death? I will complain to my brother when he returns and not talk to him!"

While speaking, she angrily dragged her slippers and walked in, sitting on the sofa but feeling relieved.

Jamie has been discharged from the hospital, so I no longer have to worry about what to eat.

"Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and cook! I want to eat the meat. What groceries did you buy today?"

Tia glanced and realized that Jamie did not bring any groceries today, and she immediately got angry. "Ah... why haven't you gone to buy groceries? It's already so late. I'm starving!"

"Hurry up! Go buy groceries! Hurry up."

Jamie calmly looked at her.

In the past, when faced with these urgencies, she always rushed and panicked, desperate to quickly fulfill Tia's demands.

She never stopped seriously considering whether she should obey Tia's orders.

"Tia, I had a car accident and just got out of the hospital." Melody did not want to maliciously doubt an eight-year-old child, hoping to see a hint of conscience in her.

However, she was disappointed.

Tia selfishly said, "Just got out of the hospital? No wonder you're only coming to take care of me now! Hurry up. I'm really hungry..."

Jamie coldly replied, "I had a car accident and broke all my bones. I can't do heavy or tiring work right now."

Tia was stunned.

Then she became disappointed and dissatisfied, saying, "So you're telling me you can't cook for me? Isn't it just cooking? It's not heavy or tiring work!"

Tia felt that she was too weak from hunger, so she had no energy to argue with her.

She was so angry that she should let her brother come back and see what Jamie was like. She was a spoiled child, considering cooking heavy and tiring work.

Jamie felt completely disappointed, her anger and indignation quickly subsiding.

"I got into the accident because of you," Jamie stared at her. "I told you not to run when crossing the road, but you still let go of my hand!"

"If it weren't for saving you, I wouldn't have been hit by a car."

In Tia's world, her brother was everything.

Alban often doted on Tia, sometimes even carrying her on his back after school. He had never blamed

her for anything.

Now, hearing Jamie's accusation, she could not help but feel embarrassed and guilty, and she loudly said, "You came running on your own. Did I ask you to save me? I even said you were being presumptuous!"

Melody, "..."

Tia was even worse than she had imagined.

Under Alban's protection, she always put herself at the center of everything, completely oblivious to social norms and lacking gratitude.

Tia was even more selfish than she had thought.

How could an eight-year-old be so selfish?

Hearing this, Tia continued to hum and said, "Even if you don't save me, I'll be fine! My brother will always protect me! My brother said nothing will happen to me as long as I wear the red ring."

Jamie's face suddenly turned dark.

"Where is your ring?" Jamie asked.

Tia instinctively said, "My brother said if something happens to me, I should throw away the ring. But what does it have to do with you?"

"Stop talking. I'm hungry. Go make me some food!"

Jamie felt a chill in her fingertips. It was indeed related to the ring, and Alban indeed arranged everything.

She was just a nanny and a scapegoat that he found for his sister!

Jamie remembered the question asked by the King of Hell, "Do you think it's worth it? "

It was not worth it.

She was love-struck.

Jamie suddenly felt pain, anger, and grievance from being deceived, with tears almost falling.

Tia continued speaking, "Hurry up."

“The floor hasn’t been mopped in a long time. You’ll have to mop it later.”

“And the bathroom? It’s covered in moss! I haven’t changed my bedsheets in a long time. My skin itches when I sleep at night.”

She bossed Jamie around, taking it for granted and completely ignoring what Jamie had just said about being discharged from the hospital.

Jamie remembered how she changed Tia’s bedsheets and washed her underwear. Alban said girls’ underwear could not be washed with other clothes in the washing machine.

Cleaning for her, mopping the floor, and scrubbing the toilet.

Tia often played with her phone while eating and even wanted to be fed.

Jamie became angry.

She glanced at the instant noodles on the coffee table that had not been thrown away and had grown moldy.

Then she looked at Tia, who was still complaining angrily while playing with her phone.

She grabbed the bowl of instant noodles and slapped it on Tia’s face!

“Eat, eat, eat! Go eat sh\*t!”

#### [Chapter 1198 Did His Sister Have an Accident?](#)

Jamie was burning with anger.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt like she had been a fool in the past, a scapegoat.

Now she had gotten into a car accident and had to go to the Palace of Hell to save Tia.

If Tia did not show any gratitude, that would be one thing, but she had not even gone to the hospital to visit her!

And yet she still dared to boss her around, even after Tia had said that she could not do any heavy or tiring work because of her full-body fractures!

Jamie pressed the bowl of instant noodles against Tia’s face, repeatedly pressing it down.

She did not know how long these instant noodles had been there, not to mention that they had grown moldy and even had worms.

When she was not around, Tia really would not even throw away the empty instant noodle boxes!

She even expected her to sweep, mop, and tidy up!

Jamie was so angry that she vigorously pressed the instant noodle bowl back and forth, smearing it on her face evenly, saying, "Eat, eat!"

"Do you think I'm your maid?"

Even maids got paid. She was more like a slave than a maid!

Tia never expected Jamie to treat her like this!

Her brother told her that Jamie was born to care for her, and she could order her around however she wanted!

Tia, who had never defied Jamie before, suddenly burst into anger.

"Ugh... Ugh!" There were even worms breeding in the hairy instant noodle container.

Disgusted, Tia spat and angrily cried, "How dare you treat me like this? I'm going to tell my brother!"

"My brother said you can't treat me like this! He said you were here to take care of me! He said you were born to be my nanny! How dare you treat me like this!"

Jamie, who had already calmed down a bit after pressing a bucket of instant noodles against Tia's face, listened intently.

All right then!

From the start, it became evident that Alban only viewed her as his sister's nanny.

Looking around, the table was filled with trash.

Jamie grabbed a handful of greasy things, including watermelon and banana peels left for a long time with little flies buzzing around them. As she grabbed them, all the flies buzzed and flew away.

She threw all this garbage directly onto Tia's face!

"Go ahead! Go tell your brother!" Jamie's eyes were bloodshot. "Let's see if my dad will beat him up!"

After saying that, she angrily kicked the trash can away. Then she rushed to the bathroom to wash her hands, disgustedly glancing at the yellow and green mold stains. She could not stand it anymore.

Bang!

Jamie slammed the door and left.

She did not dare tell her parents about what she had done for Tia.

She used to be her parents' little princess.

If her parents knew she had been treated like a servant, they would be heartbroken.

Jamie did not want her parents to know about this, but if Alban came to settle the score with her, she would tell her parents.

She wanted to see if Alban dared to come. Just wait and see!

Abyss of Ghosts.

Alban struggled to climb up.

He had not completely fallen into the abyss yet; he was still on the top layer of the abyss.

There was not much eerie mist here, but wisps still floated around.

The mist inevitably surrounded Alban, and he gradually lost himself.

There was only one obsession in his mind, to climb out. He could not remember anything else.

Just then, he suddenly felt a burning and stabbing pain in his left ring finger, as if a heavy hammer had struck his heart!

He widened his eyes in shock, and in that instant, he broke free from the shackles of the mist and regained his sanity.

"Tia!" Alban was extremely anxious. "Is Tia in trouble?"

He immediately removed the ring, carefully examined it, and sensed it again.

The connection with Tia has indeed been severed. It must be because something happened to her, and the ring transferred the disaster to Jamie.

In this way, even if her ring was useless, the only defensive treasure that Alban could use could only block the disaster once.

But to ensure his sister's safety, he used everything he had, binding himself and Jamie together. This

way, even if Tia's ring was useless, he could still control the evil spirits and Jamie to continue protecting his sister.

He could even burn his luck to help his sister alleviate the disaster in the most critical moments.

It was like a triple arrangement.

But now it seemed like all three layers of protection had been severed!

"What's going on?"

Alban was extremely anxious.

Could it be that his sister encountered some danger and couldn't break free?

No, he needed to hurry back!

His sister was waiting for him!

Alban's speed accelerated, but suddenly he felt something was wrong and turned around to look.

A face suddenly appeared in front of him. It was Serene's face!

Alban was shocked; his feet slipped, and he suddenly fell several hundred meters.

"Sh\*t!" Alban could not help but curse!

Because he saw the marks he left on the cliff when he first fell.

In other words, after all his hard work climbing, he returned to the starting point.

Alban looked at the persistent Serene.

Suddenly, he felt something was wrong.

Serene's body was surrounded by an eerie mist, and upon closer inspection, he realized something was off. Where was her body?

Her entire body was missing, leaving only a face behind.

At this moment, she had no expression and stared at him, drifting aimlessly with the eerie mist.

Alban was sweating nervously.

## [Chapter 1199 The Party Spoiler](#)

Alban was sweating profusely.

He finally realized the danger of the mist. He could not remember how he had climbed these hundreds of meters in the past.

And it took him so long to climb just a few hundred meters.

How long had he been lost in the mist?

He saw Serene about to pounce on him again.

Alban gritted his teeth and fought back aimlessly.

No, he absolutely could not get lost here. Tia was in danger, and she had been waiting for him. He needed to go back and see what was going on quickly.

He would hold her accountable if Jamie did not care for his sister.

Alban climbed through the mist.

Palace of the Ruler of Hell.

Lilly reviewed one case after another, looking at one case after another.

Finally, she was free and sat there, writing the papers.

Pablo organized the recent judgments and suddenly looked up, saying, "Jamie's fate has completely returned to normal."

Lilly smiled and said, "Of course, both of my brothers took action!"

Pablo gazed at her with amusement, noticing her petite frame and legs that did not quite reach the ground.

The throne of the King of Hell was elevated, leaving her feet dangling in mid-air and swaying slightly.

Even after experiencing so much, it seemed that she still had that happy look.

Lilly stretched lazily and jumped off the throne.

"I'm hungry, Dad!" Lilly quickly ran towards the back of the palace, saying, "Dad, I'm hungry!"

Blake was in a cooldown period.

He felt that there was something crucial, and he could not rashly rush over it. There was something important that he had not realized.

What exactly was it?

Blake only felt his mind was in chaos and his breath was somewhat unstable.

Jean had been leading a satisfying life, tending to melons with the Harem spirit while enjoying occasional gatherings with the ghost bride, the ugly aunt, and the Harem spirit companion.

During these gatherings, they gossiped about which king in the underworld had the most striking appearance.

However, after much discussion, they ultimately concluded that none could be deemed handsome.

Then they gossiped about whether the kings had wives. If they did, what were the names of their wives?

After gossiping, Jean followed the Harem spirit and the others to soak in the spiritual spring, absorbing the remaining one-third of the evil energy veins.

In such an aimless state, she unexpectedly made rapid progress, advancing from an ordinary ghost to a resentful ghost, a fierce ghost, and an evil ghost... The next step would be a ghost general.

The Harem spirit looked at her with envy and said, "Does your husband know you have progressed so quickly?"

Jean raised an eyebrow. "Which aspect are you referring to?"

The Harem spirit replied, "Probably the aspect of studying the structure of characters."

Jean remained silent.

She just ran away!

The ghost bride held a little notebook, recording the classic quotes of the Harem spirit to keep up with her progress.

Confused, she looked up and asked, "What does studying the structure of characters mean?"

Clang!

A black pot flew over and hit the right side of the Harem spirit's head.

A weakling spirit sat cross-legged under a nearby tree, unable to bear it any longer. Despite extreme restraint, the throbbing veins could not be suppressed.

The Harem spirit quickly ran away, saying, "I'm out here!"

Jean emerged from the jar of soul and noticed that Blake was off.

Although she had never witnessed someone going crazy.

"But at this moment, she inexplicably felt that Blake had gone mad!"

"Oh my gosh, are you okay?!" Jean approached Blake but did not dare to wake him up rashly, so she anxiously asked, "Blake, Blake?"

"Wake up..."

Blake felt like his soul was being sucked into a black vortex before him.

Just then, Jean's voice sounded, "Blake... Blake!"

Blake suddenly woke up and opened his eyes.

This sudden awakening made him break out in a cold sweat on his forehead. What's going on? He shouldn't be making such a rookie mistake. Is he only at such a low level and already showing signs of going mad?

Seeing him wake up, Jean let out a sigh of relief.

"Are you okay?" This time, she did not have a playful smile but looked at him with concern.

Blake calmed himself down and, naturally, did not want Jean to worry.

"No... I can't move. Help me," Blake said, sweating profusely.

Seeing his expression, Jean immediately went up and held his arm without doubt.

Blake suddenly pressed her against the pillar of the Palace and whispered, "Only you can make my heart beat."

Jean was speechless.

Meanwhile, Polly, who had sneaked out at some point, Learning language skills... Loading cheesy pick-up lines...

Just as Jean was about to scold him, she noticed Blake's smile had disappeared, and his eyes gradually became gentle.

She did not know why, but she subconsciously looked at his lips.

Jean suddenly became nervous and involuntarily tightened her grip on Blake's arm.

Blake's heart trembled. Why hasn't she remembered me in this lifetime?

He lowered his gaze slightly and slowly leaned in, and their breaths grew closer...

Lilly's voice rang out at this moment. "I'm so hungry! Dad!"

"Dad! I'm hungry..."

The voice got closer. "Dad, what are we having for dinner tonight? I can help you kill the chicken!"

"Huh, Dad, Mom, what are you doing?"

Jean kept stepping back, coughing, "Ahem, nothing."

Blake let go of Jean and turned around to pick up Lilly, saying naturally, "Nothing, just discussing some things with your mom."

Lilly was puzzled. "What?"

Blake had not spoken yet when the nearby Polly began to imitate.

[Chapter 1200 Why Hasn't She Invited Him Yet?](#)

Polly exclaimed, "Oh... baby!"

"I can't move. Help me!" He mimicked a kissing motion, and his voice suddenly became deep. "Only you can make my heart beat!"

They were both speechless.

The Harem spirit who just came out of the Jar of Soul was thinking, "What did he miss?"

Is Blake all right? Where did he learn this strategy? So straightforward?

Lilly, "Huh? What?"

Blake coughed, and his ears turned slightly red. He changed the topic and asked, "What do you want to eat tonight? I will cook for you."

Jean smiled sinisterly. "I want to eat a roasted parrot."

Polly said, "Help! Someone wants to eat me!"

Harem spirit replied, "Isn't that bird supposed to be sleeping in the Palace of the Emperor? When did it come over here?"

Lilly said, "I reviewed the teleportation array yesterday and went to bring it back!"

The unlucky ghost said, "Forget about the bird. What are we eating tonight?"

Lilly, "Pepper pork?"

Wow, just thinking about it made her mouth water.

Blake said, "Let's have it!"

If my daughter wants to eat pepper pork, we must have it!

Although there were no pigs in the underworld, Green Fiend Beasts could be used as a substitute for pigs.

By killing a Green Fiend Beast, they could have pepper pork. The lean meat of a whole Green Fiend Beast can be sliced into thin pieces.

In the Soul vegetable garden jar, many vegetables were to be picked.

Even the flour was not ordinary. It was a type of seed pressed into a powder that grows from a spiritual vine similar to wheat.

All the prepared ingredients were skewered together.

Spices such as dried chili peppers and peppercorns were brought from the mortal realm, as the underworld and the mortal realm were two different worlds, each with unique offerings.

Before long, the pepper pork's rich aroma spread throughout the underworld.

The aroma of the pepper pork was so enticing that even wandering spirits could not resist drooling and shedding tears, yearning to be cooked to a golden crisp in the Palace just to savor its flavors.

Second Palace.

King of Styx, who was in epiphany, suddenly opened his eyes and stood up abruptly!

The aura around him was completely different from before!

A normal king should feel delighted and excited about this.

However, he exclaimed excitedly, "What? Is it time to eat?"

The King of Styx casually grabbed two rice bowls and ran towards the Fifth Palace.

First Palace.

The King of Judgement tried to ignore the tempting fragrance, calmly holding his brush and writing something indifferently.

"Regarding the unreasonable foods that the King changed this time..."

Why did it say foods?

Cross it out.

"Regarding the rules that the king secretly changed this time, after discussing with the five palaces of the kings, the following suggestions are made. Pork..."

Why did it say pork?

The King of Judgment angrily tore up the whole paper.

He shouted, "Someone come!"

A ghost soldier flew in with a swoosh and said, "My lord!"

The King of Judgement frowned and asked, "Is anything happening outside?"

The ghost soldier was stunned.

What was happening?

Nothing happened.

"I'll go and take a look..."

The ghost flew away but soon flew back.

"Report to the Lord! Everything is safe outside. Nothing happened!"

The King of Judgement thought, "No, why hasn't that child come to invite him for dinner yet?"

Third Palace.

King of the Five Offices sat and stood up, sat and stood up again. "If we don't go now, it will be too late!"

The King of Contemplation was very annoyed. "Did they call you to come?"

The King of Five Offices replied, "Do I have to be called to go?"

Remembering what King of Transformation said, King of Styx ate half of the Icemount fish and half of the roasted meat last time.

The Supreme Golden Pill of Good Fortune was used as salt.

It would be a big loss if we went late!

The King of Contemplation frowned but thought, "That little girl won't come and call them for dinner."

Do they have to shamelessly go over themselves?

No, he could not afford to be shameless!

What was the useless King of Styx doing? Why hadn't he come to call them yet?

The King of Contemplation decided to wait for the King of Styx to come and call them.

This time, they definitely would not refuse anymore.