

Eight Uncles 1201

[Chapter 1201 Don't Know How to Save the Reputation](#)

King of Contemplation and others waited anxiously, their eyes fixed on the entrance, hoping to see the arrival of King of Styx.

But the King of Styx did not come this time!

The King of Five Offices was furious and cursed, "He must have rushed over first! He only cares about eating and doesn't bother to call us!"

At this point, maybe they had already started eating over there.

"No... I have to go there myself."

The King of Contemplation scolded in a low voice, "Come back!"

The King of Five Offices unwillingly said, "Huh!"

It was not just about having a meal.

It was about cultivation!

After eating a meal, the King of Transformation broke through two levels.

King of Styx directly achieved epiphany!

The aroma of this meal was even more fragrant than the last time. Maybe the effect would be even better than before.

If he ate this meal, he could break through the bottleneck immediately.

But the King of Contemplation did not allow him to go.

The King of Contemplation said sternly, "Have you forgotten? That little girl was in danger before, and Pablo came to us for help."

The King of Five Offices suddenly stopped.

"We were all bystanders back then. Now, how can we have the audacity to go?"

When Pablo sought help from the First Palace, the King of Judgement, being a traditionalist, naturally did not allow the underworld to interfere with matters in the mortal realm.

Even if the King of Equality went to the human world, he could not participate.

When Pablo sought help from the Second Palace, the King of Styx said he dared not interfere with the matter of the King of Hell. He did not dare, fearing that he would make the wrong move and disrupt the King's tribulation. If that happened, the King would come back and behead him.

When Pablo sought assistance from the Third Palace, he acknowledged that the divine path had its plans. The issue of the King of Equality is predestined; it is not seen as rebellion but rather as the trial of the King.

The King of Five Offices listened to him and evaded the responsibility, saying he could not extend his hand even if he wanted to.

So how could the King of Contemplation have had the audacity to freeload in the past? He knew what he had said himself. When the king was in danger, he did not want to get into trouble and distanced himself. Now, how could he go there with a straight face? He was not the King of Styx.

The King of Five Offices complained, "It's all your fault! You insisted on watching from the sidelines!"

The King of Equality was rebelling but did not want to get involved. Not to mention that he did not understand it. He just wanted to reap the benefits.

The King of Contemplation said coldly, "Shut up."

He regretted it too. Who knew this little girl would be so powerful and return quickly?

It had only been a few years!

If he had known...

The King of Contemplation tightened the pen in his hand.

The King of Five Offices threw himself onto the bed in frustration and angrily said, "It's all your fault. I listened to you, but it didn't end well! How are you going to make up for me?"

"No, I'll go find King of Styx later and see if he can pack some food for us next time we eat."

"D*mn it, forget it. The King of Styx doesn't have the principle of being stingy as long as he can get food."

The King of Styx rushed into the Palace with two prepared gift boxes.

"My Lord, I'm here!"

He put the gifts aside and placed a bowl on the table!

“Huh? When did you come, King of Transformation? How come you’re faster than me?”

The King of Transformation ignored him and continued eating.

He had already eaten a lot in the time it took for him to say this.

His sleeves were rolled up to his arms, and he no longer had his original refined appearance.

The King of Styx could not wait to start picking the meat.

Pablo smiled and said, “By the way, Lilly, I suddenly remembered when the King of Equality almost killed us. I went down to ask the other Kings for help.”

The King of Styx’s hand suddenly stopped and retracted, feeling uneasy.

Lilly tilted his head and said while eating, “Oh yeah, the King of Styx didn’t come to help us back then.”

The King of Styx thought, “It was time to settle the score.”

The first meal might be a way to establish connections, so he did not calculate the bill.

But now he realized the benefits of eating and that the food was delicious, so he started to calculate the bill!

The King of Styx looked dejected and said, “It’s not that I dare not interfere. You were so fierce in the past that I told myself not to meddle in your affairs. Whoever dared to interfere, you would directly take out a knife and attack them.”

The King of Styx pointed toward the First Palace and said, “The King of Judgement loves to meddle in other people’s affairs the most. Have you forgotten? Every time he interfered with you, you would directly chase after him with a knife.”

The King of Judgment was even afraid now. He used to be so stubborn and rigid!

She had completely taken away his temper.

“So I dare not interfere!”

King of Styx pitifully looked at Lilly and said, “Can you at least let me have a bite first while I eat and talk?”

Lilly snorted, “Is that so?”

At that time, Pablo was desperate, and he even kneeled before the King of Cities.

This was something she had never been able to let go of.

Pablo went to beg them first. If anyone could help, Pablo would not have kneeled before the King of Cities.

The King of Styx admitted defeat. "Can't I admit my mistake? I will do anything for you in the future, even if it means going through fire and water!"

Just let me have a bite!

King of Styx was about to cry. D*mn it, the delicious food was right in front of him, and the aroma was wafting directly into his face.

This was more torturous than killing him!

The King of Hell was good at killing one's heart.

What should I do? Will she forgive me?

King of Styx suddenly became uncertain and started feeling anxious.

[Chapter 1202 Good People Deliver Money at the Door](#)

The King of Styx looked at the food before him and drooled uncontrollably.

It seemed that Lilly would not forgive him.

But he dared not interfere. Who would he listen to after the King of Hell entered the reincarnation cycle? He would listen to the previous King of Hell!

Even if it was Pablo who came to ask for help, he would not dare act recklessly.

Lilly lowered her head and ate as if she had made things difficult for the King of Styx.

Before the tribulation, she told him not to interfere, and later, when she asked him to take action, he did not dare to move. This was not right. It was a bit of moral coercion.

The King of Styx was not her dad. A dad would willingly go against the heavens for his daughter without hesitation.

Why did she have the right to demand that others do anything for her, like her father?

Moreover, her tribulation was her own business. What was the difference between her and Alban if she blamed the King of Styx for her failure in the tribulation?

You should treat people based on who they are. Blake once said that in this world, besides having close friends, there were also ordinary friends.

It was difficult to find a confidant in one's lifetime. If they are not confident, does that mean we shouldn't associate with them?

If it was a deep bond, we should treat it as such. If it were not, then we should just have a normal relationship.

Lilly breathed a sigh of relief and understood.

Just as she was about to pick up a dish for King of Styx and said, "Eat up," she did not expect King of Styx to look at her.

He had been staring at the leg of the beast for a long time, and now it was going to be eaten!

The King of Hell really would not forgive him!

How can this be? He was a good partner who could have a meal and drink together. He was such a good superior who he did not want to lose!

The King of Styx blurted out, "One hundred thousand Azurite gemstones!"

Lilly was stunned.

What kind of stone?

The next moment, her eyes widened as she saw a pile of stones stacked on one side, filling the Palace.

Lilly was dumbfounded. Why would he give her one hundred thousand stones?

The King of Styx eagerly explained to her, "The three most important stones in the underworld are the immortality stone, the Neon gemstone, and the Azurite gemstone."

"It is said that when the goddess repaired the sky, the immortality stone fragments formed a Neon gemstone! It contained seven colors and helped with an epiphany."

"The stone next to the Neon gemstone is influenced by its power, crazily absorbing negative energy and forming the Azurite gemstone, which only has a red color!"

"The immortality stone is really powerful. I have never seen one before. I've only heard that only

Emperor Eastmount possesses it.”

Lilly replied, “So...?”

The King of Styx continued, “Even the ghosts in the underworld need to live and buy things. They usually use the currency of the underworld and ritual papers burned by their living relatives.”

But those things were ultimately just pieces of paper, which had no meaning for ghosts above a certain level.

Because ghosts above a certain level started to awaken and cultivate, knowing that they needed to become stronger, as only strength was eternal.

At first, ghosts absorbed the negative energy in the underworld to cultivate it. Gradually, the negative energy could not satisfy them, so they had to find treasures like evil energy veins that contained boundless negative energy. Azurite gemstones were one of the most convenient and effective treasures for cultivation.

When they reached the level of the King of Hell, the most important thing became the comprehension of the Order of the Underworld. At this point, the role of the Azurite gemstone became minimal. It could only provide negative energy and could not help with anything else. That was when the Neon gemstone was needed.

The transactions between ghosts were not done with the currency of the underworld but with Neon gemstones and Azurite gemstones.

In analogy to the human world, it meant no longer using paper currency for transactions but instead using silver and gold.

“So these are all very valuable.” The King of Styx stared at the bubbling hot pot and said, “If I had an immortality stone, I might have already achieved epiphany.”

It was a fantasy to obtain an immortality stone, but he only wanted a mouthful of pork right now!

When Lilly first heard it, she thought, “Uh, the kings of each palace are pitiful. They can only use stones as money.”

But when she heard the end, she exclaimed, “Wow!! Valuable?!”

Pablo added, “The value of one immortality stone is equivalent to ten thousand Neon gemstones, and the value of a Neon gemstone is equivalent to ten thousand Azurite gemstones.”

“A whole Azurite gemstone is equivalent to a whole evil energy vein.”

Only three to five Neon gemstones could be excavated in the center of the entire Azurite gemstone.

Lilly's eyes lit up, thinking about the pile of immortality stones she had collected. She instantly felt richer than ever before!

She was astonished!

Fortunately, she took away even the land when she left!

Looking at the hundred thousand stones behind her.

Oh no, these were not stones. They were gold.

She might not need them, but the ghosts could use them!

The last time she picked up an evil energy vein, it helped the ghosts level up.

These stones would help Tinkerbell and Aunt Ugly for a long time.

Lilly asked, "Are you giving them to me?"

The King of Styx replied, "Yes!"

Lilly asked again, "You're not being forced, right?"

The King of Styx replied, "I'm doing it willingly!"

Lilly immediately smiled and raised her hand to collect the hundred thousand stones into the soul jar!

Then, with a smile, she continued to offer the large piece of pork to the King of Styx.

Is it too much to ask for a slice of pork after giving so much money? Not at all!

[Chapter 1203 Learned but Didn't Master](#)

When the King of Styx saw that the King of Hell was about to remove the pork again.

Is the money still not enough? The king of hell did not even invite him to eat!

King of Transformation, who was eating with his head down, suddenly raised his head, his eyebrows raised, and said, "Last time I gave you a Neon gemstone bracelet."

A dark light flashed in his eyes, and he started to help Lilly pit King of Styx.

The King of Styx instinctively looked at Lilly's wrist, and sure enough, there was a Neon gemstone

bracelet, and they were all top-grade stones!

He gritted his teeth and took out ten Neon gemstones, saying, "I don't have any more, even if you want more!"

Lilly was confused because she received ten more Neon gemstones without any effort.

Wow, money was really easy to earn!

Lilly asked again, "For me?"

The King of Styx felt heartache and said, "Yes."

Lilly's eyes sparkled as she asked, "No regrets?"

The King of Styx replied, "I did it willingly."

Lilly happily accepted the stones.

The King of Transformation sneered, "Just ten Neon gemstones. Is it enough to express your sincerity?"

He quickly picked up a chopstick of peas and said in a muffled voice, "King of Styx, this is not just a meal."

The King of Styx froze.

Yes, this was not just a meal.

This was a clear declaration of allegiance, showing one's stance.

The King of Styx took out the most valuable things.

"This is a secret manual." The King of Styx said, "But it's incomplete, only recording one supernatural power."

Supernatural powers were just like spells. Drawing symbols to ignite the fire and using mental energy to create small flames were all small-scale supernatural powers known as spells.

But supernatural powers were different. In mythological legends, God opened up the heavens and the earth with a single slash, creating all living beings.

How could a person's slash possibly open up the heavens and the earth? Even if they transformed into giants and held a knife that spanned tens of thousands of miles, it would still be insufficient to break through the earth.

All of this relied on supernatural powers. The most powerful supernatural powers could even split apart the chaos of the heavens and the earth, naturally making it easy to split apart a person. Even if their strength was not on par with others, with divine power in hand, they might still be able to kill someone of a higher realm.

He had already memorized these supernatural powers, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not use them. He brought it out as a gift of surrender, which was just right.

Lilly looked at the solemn expression on the King of Styx's face and stopped fooling around, accepting it solemnly.

She opened it and looked at it, feeling a strange sense of familiarity.

The King of Styx said, "I risked my life to go to the Nether and obtain this. I still haven't fully comprehended it. I hope King won't look down on it."

He honestly admitted that he had read it.

Lilly sincerely thanked him and expressed his gratitude, but in her heart, she was thinking about what he said about Nether.

Blake had also been to the Nether before, and the Icemount Fish was caught from the Nether.

"Where is Nether? What kind of place is it?" Lilly asked.

The King of Styx said, "Nether is the deepest level of hell, but no one can open the door to the Nether except for the Emperor Greenbow."

This aroused Lilly's curiosity, and she secretly made a mental note of it.

The King of Transformation was about to speak again, but the King of Styx quickly grabbed a bunch of grapes and stuffed them into his mouth.

Stop talking! I'm losing everything!

The King of Transformation finally stopped. He did not get much to eat because the King of Styx ate too fast and snatched it all.

The King of Judgment was sulking in the first palace.

Why hadn't anyone come to call him for dinner yet?

Was it already over?

They really would not call him? Weren't they trying to win people over? Was this how they were doing it? They were too petty.

King of Five Offices stood gloomily at the entrance of the third palace, finally seeing King of Styx passing by with a flushed face from eating.

He sarcastically said, "Oh! King of Styx, you're enjoying yourself, huh? You didn't even come to call us for anything delicious?"

The King of Styx looked puzzled. "Last time I called you guys, you didn't come either? And you even mocked me for lacking integrity. It's enough to be looked down on once. Why should I go through it a second time?"

The King of Five Offices remained silent.

King of Styx walked past with a full stomach, humming a cheerful song, "This meal is truly delicious. I'll savor it for three days after finishing. The pepper pork with dipping sauces is a perfect match. I don't regret spending all my fortune on this meal. Hey, no regrets!"

The King of Five Offices was speechless.

Looking at the triumphant face of the King of Styx, he wanted to hit him.

But King Styx was different now!

King of Five Offices used to be able to defeat King of Styx, but now he felt that he could not win anymore.

The more he thought about it, the more depressed and regretful he felt!

The one who wanted to hit someone even more than the King of Five Offices was the King of Reincarnation.

Because the King of Judgement was delayed, Lilly achieved epiphany.

He was annoyed, and seeing that King Styx had already broken through in such a foolish manner, he felt an indescribable sense of urgency.

However, both Lilly and Blake were mere mortals. Even if they returned, their strength would still be inferior to that of a normal king.

The King of Reincarnation made up his mind to lure out Lilly and Blake.

After the King of Styx returned, Lilly took out that secret manual and flipped through it.

The so-called secret book was a damaged copy with only three thin pages.

These three pages only recorded a supernatural power called God Opening the Sky.

“In ancient times, were there gods?” Lilly could not help but wonder.

If there were, where did these gods go?

If not, who wrote these myths, and why have they been passed down?

Lilly focused and carefully read through this powerful move.

The more she read, the more familiar it felt.

“Dad, have I learned this before?” Lilly asked.

Blake nodded. “You have, but you didn’t master it.”

Lilly was speechless.

[Chapter 1204 Reverse Hunting, Digging a Hole for the King of Reincarnation](#)

Blake patted her head and said, “Just treat it as starting over.”

She did not remember her memories, which was a good thing.

Cutting off the old and bringing in the new was originally necessary. If she had her previous memories, it would greatly affect her thinking. The insights she gained would be similar to before, and how could she break free from the constraints of The Order of the Underworld?

She was a new woman now. Everything she had now was starting over again, and she worked harder than anyone else.

Keep it up, my good baby.

Lilly flipped through the book. At first, she felt nothing special except for a sense of familiarity.

But gradually, the more she looked, the more focused she became, and soon she could not hear the sounds around her.

Lilly did not know how long she had been immersed in this divine technique.

She always felt like she had walked this path before; it was familiar, but as she walked, she felt like she

couldn't go through.

Looking back, all the clues pointed to this path, as if only by going in this direction could one learn this technique.

But was this path the right one?

Lilly had some doubts.

Blake said she had learned it before but did not master it because it was too difficult, and she only learned half of it, or did she completely misunderstand it?

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

Lilly was still clueless, and the more she looked at it, the more she felt she could not understand this technique anymore. God Opening Heaven, it's just a supernatural power. Can it open the heavens?

According to legend, the sky and the earth were connected in ancient times, and the universe was in chaos. God slept for eighteen thousand years, and one day he suddenly woke up, only to find darkness all around him.

He grabbed a giant axe and swung it towards the darkness before him. The darkness was split open, and the rising thing eventually became the sky, while the sinking thing became the earth.

What precisely is that phenomenon that ascends and descends gradually? Is it the manifestation of the Way of Heaven and Earth? Or does it represent the disorder within the universe, or perhaps something entirely different?

Why can this supernatural power split the Way of Heaven and Earth? How can it split completely different heavens and earths if it's just splitting the air?

Did the Underworld form at that time? Was it also split open by the axe of the spirit realm?

Lilly was about to explode from thinking.

"I don't want to think anymore!" Lilly stood up angrily.

It was too difficult!

This question had no answer!

Blake said, "Let's go out and take a walk. We can't figure it out by just sitting here."

We still have to practice. Experience is the key to wisdom.

However, it was challenging to locate an individual who possessed both strength and a genuine willingness to engage in combat yet was unable to cause harm to Lilly's adversary.

Lilly obediently went out for a walk to get some fresh air.

Suddenly, she saw a very familiar figure in the crowd.

Grandma?!

Her expression changed. How did Bettany come to the underworld? Her lifespan hadn't ended yet!

Lilly felt anxious. After all, that was Bettany! She immediately caught up with her.

Suddenly, something felt off. Lilly chased after her for a while and realized that "Grandma" was heading straight towards the Ghost Town.

She knew something was wrong. According to the process, if Bettany came, she would definitely report to the Palace. Why would she come out of the Ghost Town on her own?

Lilly pretended to follow for a while, took advantage of no one's attention, and directly activated a teleportation array, returning to the Crawford residence in the blink of an eye.

The Crawford residence was peaceful and quiet. Bettany was holding Matthan, leaning on a recliner, and sleeping.

Matthan slept soundly in her arms.

Lilly let out a sigh of relief. It was indeed a trick.

She would go back and find Blake.

Lilly did not disturb Bettany and Matthan and returned to the underworld.

The King of Reincarnation noticed Lilly, followed her for a while, but unexpectedly lost track of her!

"How could she get lost like this?" The King of Reincarnation frowned. It should not be possible. Lilly's abilities should not be so weak.

Did she discover something?

The King of Reincarnation was about to confirm cautiously but found that Lilly had appeared again, anxiously searching the streets and alleys of the ghost town.

He felt that something was off, but he could not quite put his finger on it.

She had only disappeared for a short moment, and in such a short time, she should have at least returned to the mortal realm or even the Fifth Palace to confirm.

Just as he was thinking this, Lilly's eyes lit up, obviously recognizing her grandma.

The King of Reincarnation suppressed his doubts and gritted his teeth, deciding to try it.

He would restrain himself if she was really powerful and not act rashly unless he surpassed her!

He would kill her today to avoid any trouble if she was just bluffing.

No, if she did not have that strength, he would use her to lure out Blake and Emperor Prosper. That was the most important thing to him!

The highest-level hunters often appeared in the form of prey.

The King of Reincarnation never expected that Lilly and Blake would hunt him.

They stared at him. They were just waiting for him to make a move.

Lilly chased after her grandma, and they hurriedly left the Ghost Town, shouting anxiously, "Grandma... Grandma!"

Leaving the King of Reincarnation enough time and space!

The King of Reincarnation looked at the isolated Lilly, hiding in the shadows, and confirmed that she was the only one who came out.

He smirked cruelly and had a hint of disdain in his eyes.

Ah, the opportunity had finally come!

[Chapter 1205 Real Battle](#)

Lilly chased after her, but the grandma in front of her disappeared as expected.

A man with a masked face, all black and hunched over, suddenly appeared!

"Hehe, are you looking for your grandma, huh?" The man's voice was sinister and deliberately hoarse, like that of a sixty- or seventy-year-old.

Lilly was speechless.

Look, this was what a despicable person was like, hiding their true identity. Even if they wanted to make up their minds to plot against her, they still had to pretend to be someone else.

"Who are you?" Lilly squinted her eyes. "Why are you following me?"

At this moment, the King of Reincarnation had no idea that Lilly had comprehended the mysteries of the golden teleportation rune, allowing her to travel freely between the underworld and the mortal world.

If he knew, he would turn around and run!

"Haha, you've only been in power for two days and are already acting tyrannical. I can't stand people like you!"

The King of Reincarnation did not waste any words and attacked directly!

The success or failure lay in this move. He did not try to test Lilly's skills because he wanted to, but instead, he ignited his order of underworld and spirit energy, launching a full-force attack!

Normally, who would go all out right away? Usually, people would test first.

It had to be said that the King of Reincarnation was ruthless. He would establish his dominance and begin his powerful counterattack if he succeeded.

If he failed, Lilly would have to divert his attention to defend against this move, and he had already prepared to escape with one move. How could the opponent anticipate this?

Taking advantage of the opponent's lack of preparation and his strength, it would be easy for him to escape.

Lilly's eyes narrowed, and although she was prepared, she felt the pressure!

Blake said she had not been in real combat for too long. Theoretical learning alone was not enough. If she had too many insights but her strength could not keep up, even if she comprehended the order of the underworld, she would not be able to sustain them.

The most serious consequence was an unstable foundation, which could easily lead to demonic possession.

So she must fight!

No sooner said than done, Lilly raised his hand, and the pen of judgment flew out!

This was such a great opportunity. Of course, Lilly had to start mastering the skill of pen of judgment.

As soon as the pen of judgment appeared, it carried a strong aura of killing, sweeping the surrounding void and heading towards the King of Reincarnation!

The King of Reincarnation was shocked, never expecting Lilly to use the pen of judgment!

That was the pen of judgment.

The grade of the pen of judgment was close to that of a divine weapon, and the entire underworld could not produce more than three divine weapons.

If he obtained the pen of judgment, he could directly slaughter the entire underworld, and all the palaces would have to listen to him!

The King of Reincarnation could not hold back the excitement in his heart, no matter what.

Boom!

There was no time for the King of Reincarnation to think too much. His killer move had already collided with the pen of judgment, and the surrounding air seemed torn apart. It spread outward from the two of them, creating a vacuum zone within a radius of five miles.

Lilly stumbled and took several steps back, but ultimately could not hold on and fell to the ground.

Her chest felt like it had been heavily hammered, and she felt a stifling sensation in her heart. A nauseating feeling surged up, and she vomited a mouthful of blood.

So strong!

She was deeply shocked.

She originally thought she should have been stronger than the King of Reincarnation.

After breaking through to the mortal realm, she no longer feared the King of Reincarnation and dared to fight him.

But she remained cautious, so she always stayed in the underworld after returning, unwilling to take risks without full confidence.

After this realization, she dared to ensure her safety, but she didn't expect that there was still a gap between her and the King of Reincarnation.

It turned out that what Blake said about theoretical knowledge being powerful without practical combat strength was true.

She had several realizations and understood several principles, and she even advanced to the realm of the King of Hell.

But she still felt too empty.

Come again!

Lilly quickly got up, her buttocks hurting, but she endured the pain and did not dare to rub them.

She wiped off the bloodstains from the corners of her mouth and asked deeply, "Who are you?"

Lilly continued fishing and naturally refused to let the King of Reincarnation go.

Such a good opportunity. She wanted to practice a little longer!

The original plan of the King of Reincarnation was to go all out from the beginning and, if unsuccessful, retreat with one blow.

But Lilly brought out the pen of judgment!

Who can resist such temptation?

Especially since he felt Lilly was not as powerful as he had imagined.

She had the power to reach the realm of the King of Hell at such a young age!

Looking at the entire underworld, no one had such talent.

The King of Reincarnation would not dare provoke casually if it were not for the pen of judgment. After all, such a heaven-defying talent must come with strong luck. He was not confident and would rather give up the opportunity today.

But he could not resist the temptation of the pen of judgment.

Should I try again? What if I succeed this time and snatch the pen of judgment?

Even if he could not kill Lilly today, she would not recognize him. Even if she guessed who he was, so what? He could deny it.

In the blink of an eye, his thoughts raced like sparks. In that instant, the King of Reincarnation made a decision.

He would give up ten years of cultivation, even if it meant burning his elixir field. Just like igniting a rocket, all his energy would be transformed into kinetic energy!

The darkness exploded like the dawn, and he was in front of Lilly in an instant, like a devouring beast hidden in the sky, ready to swallow her whole!

Lilly was shocked; she felt as if it were being gripped, and she quickly retreated.

However, at that moment, a flash of inspiration crossed her mind.

Something she had been pondering for half a month about something that she could not figure out. Suddenly, it became clear to her like a bolt of lightning.

[Chapter 1206 The Frying Pan Hits the Head](#)

The darkness loomed like a monstrous beast, opening its bloody maw, ready to devour Lilly.

Lilly looked at the overwhelming darkness as if experiencing the scene firsthand.

God woke up from a slumber of 108,000 years, only to find darkness before him.

Unable to see anything, his first instinct was to break through the darkness before him without even considering creating the world.

A good night's sleep energized a person, and after accumulating strength for 108,000 years, he swung his hand and unleashed all his power.

Crack!!

A giant axe swung out.

Of course, Lilly did not have the strength accumulated over 108,000 years.

But she had the power accumulated from several moments of epiphany, from consuming so much delicious food and elixirs, and from the compressed power within the purple-gold pill from her cultivation.

"Open!"

A golden light flashed in Lilly's eyes, like the rising sun in the sky, radiating a light that could dispel the darkness on the entire earth.

The power of the pen of judgment was stimulated, and amidst the roaring and majestic sound, there was a faint aura of the primordial chaos of the heavens and earth. Instantly, it split open the darkness before him and directly attacked the King of Reincarnation.

The surrounding underworld laws collapsed inch by inch, and a new order was formed wherever the pen

of judgment passed!

Under this brand-new set of orders, the personal order of the King of Reincarnation was simply insignificant. As time went by, the old world was reduced to mere remnants that could be found, while Lilly's new orders crushed everything in their path, not even leaving any remnants for the King of Reincarnation.

A cross-class counterattack and kill!

The King of Reincarnation spurted a mouthful of blood, flying out and crashing heavily onto the ground!

Impossible.

Impossible!

He consumed a fake Golden Pill of Good Fortune over a month ago. Although it was an inferior one, his strength had indeed significantly improved.

He had kept it a secret, and no one knew.

Just now, with the second strike, he completely exposed his true strength, all to snatch the pen of judgment!

But what was happening before him?

Why was there a new aura of the Order, an Order that he had never encountered before, but it inexplicably made him feel uneasy and panicked?

"You... you..." The King of Reincarnation wanted to say something but could not utter a word.

Lilly raised her hand, and the pen of judgment quickly returned to her grasp.

As the pen of judgment returned, the unsettling new Order was also withdrawn into Lilly's palm.

The King of Reincarnation, who was spitting blood, was met with the indifferent gaze of the King of Hell, holding the pen of judgment.

Lilly had realized the extraordinary power of God's creation, but she could not unleash even a fraction of its might due to her lack of strength.

However, even this fraction of power was enough to slay the King of Reincarnation. As long as she was willing, she could take his life at any moment!

Lilly was relaxed, and her feet became weightless. However, the fuel consumption per hundred

kilometers was too high!

It seemed that her cultivation level was still not enough!

The King of Reincarnation was shocked.

What kind of power is this, to be so formidable?

He did not doubt that Lilly could kill him!

Knowing Lilly's weakness, the King of Reincarnation immediately seized the opportunity to escape.

He could not contend with the power of the pen of judgment!

In the future, even if he saw Lilly, he had to avoid her. He was not her opponent at all. If he tried to snatch her pen of judgment, it would be an act of seeking death.

The King of Reincarnation was unwilling, but he had no way out. Now he could only be grateful that he had transformed into the form of an older man to confuse others.

Lily might have already guessed who he was, but there was no evidence!

As long as he returned to the underworld to continue his role as king, Lilly could not unjustifiably seek revenge and kill him.

However, just as the King of Reincarnation was about to fly up, he saw Lilly suddenly appear before him, as if she had teleported!

Before the King of Reincarnation could react, he saw the darkness before him, and a flat, pan-like object hit him on the head.

Bang!!!

The King of Reincarnation felt like he was about to have a concussion, with a buzzing sound in his ears. The layer of disguise on his body was instantly shattered, revealing the King of Reincarnation's face.

Lilly raised an eyebrow; a hint of irony appeared at the corner of his lips, but she pretended to be shocked. "Wow! It's the King of Reincarnation. It's you!!"

The Ghost Town was not far from here.

With such a big commotion, the Kings of each palace hurriedly arrived. Just as they arrived, they saw Lilly holding a frying pan and hitting the King of Reincarnation on the head, looking shocked.

"What's going on?" The King of Judgement frowned, showing the demeanor of an elder brother.

Of course, Lilly wanted to take advantage of this rule-abiding old-fashioned person, so he immediately said, "King of Judgement, you came just in time! I ate too much and went for a walk, but I didn't expect the King of Reincarnation to attack me!"

Are you thinking of going back to the underworld?

No way!

Lilly let the King of Reincarnation see what it meant to be a loser. How dare he attack Blake?

If he could do such a thing as steal, he must bear the consequences.

[Chapter 1207 King of Transformation Is a Cunning King of the Underworld?](#)

The King of Judgment frowned and looked at the King of Reincarnation, asking, "King of Reincarnation, what are you doing?"

Although he also did not agree with Lilly, who was so young but sat on the throne of the Fifth Palace of the Underworld, he could not stand her secretly changing the order of the underworld.

But the Fifth Palace was still the head of the Ten Palaces. How could someone casually start a coup? This wouldn't do!

The underworld would be in chaos!

The King of Reincarnation was grabbed by Lilly, looking very aggrieved.

There was nothing more to say. His disguise had not been completely shattered yet, and he was caught red-handed.

Lilly did it on purpose!

Gritting his teeth, the King of Reincarnation spoke, "I was just playing around with the King of Hell."

Lilly pointed around and said, "You call this playing around?"

The surrounding trees and rocks were all shattered, leaving a shallow pit on the ground. The impact radiated five miles away from them, causing chaos and missing paths in the void.

This was a deadly attack.

The King of Judgement's face looked unpleasant. He felt the King of Reincarnation did not take everyone seriously, as he could even speak nonsense.

The King of Transformation's voice turned icy as he declared, "The ten palaces of the underworld are interconnected, each palace serving as allies and friends. Among them, the Fifth Palace stands as the undisputed leader. In the underworld, deceit and duplicity are vehemently condemned. We will not tolerate any individual or group that seeks to disrupt peace and sow chaos. Rest assured. We will take decisive action against such threats!"

These words made the King of Styx puzzled.

Huh? What do you mean by object? Where are the objects coming from?

The corners of the Kings' mouths twitched incessantly, a trait that would be passed down to the next generation.

Without the skill of three years of high school entrance exams, one could not come up with such a standard answer. They even suspected that the King of Transformation came from a prestigious provincial examination.

King of Judgement folded his hands and stroked his beard, saying, "King of Transformation's words make sense! King of Reincarnation, there's no need for you to argue anymore. We are all kings here. Haven't we judged right from wrong in all these years? Don't take us for fools!"

The King of Contemplation intended to befriend Lilly, but it was not that he insisted on having that meal. It was mainly because the King of Five Offices complained to him daily, and he could no longer stand it.

The King of Contemplation's voice was cold, with no room for doubt. "Those who rebel definitely cannot be the king. According to the regulations, they should be expelled from the underworld's administrative team. All palaces should unite to abolish the power of the King of Reincarnation and send them to the 18th level of hell."

Upon hearing this, the King of Five Offices immediately agreed, "That's right! I also think that rebels should die! They disrupt peace for no reason, and they should be abolished!"

The King of Styx expressed his support by saying, "I agree!"

The King of Transformation naturally supported, "They should be killed."

The collar was still holding the King of Reincarnation, and he was stunned.

Okay, very good!

Everyone hit a person who was down. These hypocritical people did not believe they would really follow the rules.

Is it a good opportunity to get rid of him?

Since that is the case, don't blame me for not cherishing the old relationships anymore!

If he did not return to the underworld without the burden of official duties, he would have more energy to focus on cultivation. He would make each of them regret it when he returned after his counterattack.

The eyes of the King of Reincarnation were sinister, with a dark light flashing, and he immediately tried to break free and escape while Lilly was distracted.

A hero did not suffer losses in the present!

However, he could not break free from this sudden struggle.

Lilly still grabbed his collar, and he was both funny and embarrassed.

Lilly smiled and said, "I agree too!"

In any case, she was still the head of the Ten Palaces.

They occasionally needed to be won over, even if they were not friends.

All of them had expressed their opinions, so she naturally could not remain silent.

Not only did she need to express her opinion, but she also wanted to make the King of Reincarnation regret it.

"Alright, from now on, I will give each palace a top-grade Golden Pill of Good Fortune every three years!" Lilly said.

"My dad put too many Pills in the food he cooked recently, and only three remain. It's not enough to share with you. How about everyone coming to the Fifth Palace for dinner tonight?"

Lilly was clever and knew how to sweeten the deal.

Sure enough, all the palaces were won over.

After the meal they missed half a month ago, the King of Hell did not pay attention to them for the next half a month.

They were already disappointed but did not expect her to invite them on her initiative.

The King of Styx was the first to get excited and say, "Thank you! Thank you, my lord!"

The King of Transformation nodded slightly and said, "Then I will accept it with gratitude."

The King of Five Offices could not hide his happiness and laughed, "Good! I will accept it!"

The King of Contemplation remained a gentleman and nodded slightly.

The King of Judgement pursed his lips, wanting to say something but afraid of offending this stingy guy, so he did not say anything.

And the King of Reincarnation inexplicably began to feel regret in his heart.

The top-grade Golden Pill of Good Fortune was already tempting enough, not to mention receiving one every three years. The inferior-grade Golden Pill of Good Fortune he had obtained before took him thirty years to find, resulting from a lucky coincidence.

Not to mention, there was also a meal.

Her meal was not simple. The Ice-mountain Fish was the most common dish, and to maximize the effectiveness of the Fish, he even specially fed it for a few days.

The more he thought about it, the more uncomfortable he felt!

Originally, the King of Reincarnation thought leaving the underworld was no big deal, but now he felt annoyed, frustrated, and unhappy!

Lilly lowered her eyes slightly.

She had something to do during this meal.

As for the King of Reincarnation, Blake must already be waiting at the next location.

The sandbag she had finished practicing with, of course, had to be handed over to Blake.

Lilly pretended to pull the King of Reincarnation back, but at this moment, the King of Reincarnation was suddenly pissed off!

He summoned his spear weapon, but as soon as the spear came out, it immediately exploded!

The King of Transformation's expression changed. "Be careful!"

Lilly took the opportunity to release the King of Reincarnation and quickly stepped back, preparing to sit on the ground. She exclaimed, "Oh no! He's going to run!"

The King of Transformation raised his hand and caught Lilly, who was about to sit on the ground.

At the same time, he understood that she was intentionally pretending to be weak.

The King of Transformation's eyes were filled with an inexplicable meaning as he glanced down.

Why does Lilly become more and more cunning?

[Chapter 1208 Eating Is Not Important the Main Goal Is to Level Up](#)

As the King of Reincarnation started running, the King of Judgement was the first to chase after him.

In this situation, the King of Styx, who had already sided with him, naturally wanted to chase after him but was stopped by the King of Transformation.

The King of Styx looked back at him, confused.

The King of Transformation gave him a look.

The King of Five Offices followed behind the King of Judgement and wanted to catch up but was stopped by the King of Contemplation.

The King of Five Offices became impatient and asked, "Why are you stopping me?"

Do you still want to have the meal?

The King of Contemplation was mentally exhausted.

In the end, only the King of Judgement caught up.

The King of Judgment thought that others were following him with a serious and majestic expression.

"Stop!" The King of Judgement raised his hand, and a long knife appeared. "Follow me back to the underworld for judgment!"

The 40-meter-long knife swung down, but the King of Reincarnation only ran 39 meters.

Splat...

The blade knife tore through the King of Reincarnation's clothes, almost leaving him naked and fleeing from the King of Hell.

He turned back, gave a sinister look, gritted his teeth, and coldly said, "King of Judgement, you're the only fool here!"

The King of Judgement was stunned, turned around, and looked, but the scene of him leading the

palaces to capture the rebels did not appear. There was no one behind him.

With just a few seconds, the King of Reincarnation again got the order and power, instantly disappearing.

He had already concealed his true strength, surpassing the King of Judgment. It was normal for the King of Judgment not to be able to catch up.

If it were not for Lilly's serious injury, he would not have been able to land a single blow on the King of Reincarnation.

The King of Judgement was dumbfounded, knowing he could not catch up anymore.

Moreover, no one else was chasing after him. Why did it feel like he was running around?

With a dark expression, the King of Judgement turned back and found no one else in sight, only a ghost servant waiting.

"My Lord, the king of hell wants to go back first. There is an urgent matter to attend to. She asked me to inform you."

The King of Judgement felt even more like a joke!

The King of Judgement was so angry that his beard stood on end, and he angrily went back.

The King of Reincarnation sped up and ran ten miles in one breath.

Only then did he let out a sigh of relief, suppressing his anger and feeling extremely frustrated.

Today, he lost his home, and he would remember this humiliation!

However, he also saw the strength in Lilly. Indeed, it was powerful, and he admitted that it was much stronger than he was now!

But she must have also been exhausted. She still appeared strong, but she was enduring the pain.

Otherwise, how could she have escaped?

"Heh... truly impressive! Her talent is unmatched."

However!

There is a gap, but not a big one!

The King of Reincarnation believed that if given the opportunity, he would catch up with her and even surpass her!

Escaping from the jurisdiction of the Underworld, the King of Reincarnation felt lighter, and he seriously considered where to go next.

Suddenly, a voice sounded. "Ah, you finally came!"

Today, Blake wore a light-colored robe with one corner folded and hanging on his belt, making his figure appear even more slender and unruly.

Before coming out, Lilly had already thought that the King of Reincarnation would run west, accurately determining the specific dimension and angle.

Sure enough, he waited for him until he arrived.

After Lilly finished practicing, it was naturally his turn.

Half a month ago, he almost lost control, but later on, when he was teaching Lilly, he realized that he also lacked practical experience.

If cultivation could be achieved just by sitting at home and pondering, in his previous life, he would not have taken her on various adventures when she was still young.

Who was currently considered the most formidable opponent? Despite the intense rivalry and equal strength, no one seems to be able to defeat him.

It was the King of Reincarnation!

The King of Reincarnation's expression was dark and serious!

He always felt like Blake and Lilly had used him.

The King of Reincarnation suddenly realized that he had escaped so easily. Could Lilly have done it on purpose?

The King of Reincarnation suddenly became vigilant, staring at Blake, and became extremely focused!

Blake raised an eyebrow and said, "Very good. You look good."

As soon as he finished speaking, he rushed forward!

After the King of the Five Offices returned, he waited for the meal to be served.

The King of Contemplation couldn't stand his lack of ambition and coldly said, "Can't you have a little ambition? It's just a meal."

The King of Five Offices said, "Is this a matter of eating or not? It's the opportunity to obtain the Pill!"

He should eat more later, and no one could stop him!

The King of Contemplation remained silent.

That was true.

Eating was not the goal. Whether it tasted good or not was important. What mattered was to enhance one's strength.

In the first palace.

The King of Judgement waited a whole day, and it was almost dark!

Finally, he smelled the fragrance from the fifth palace, the same as the food from half a month ago.

Hold on; wait a little longer. I must maintain my composure!

"Someone, prepare a gift for the meeting!" King of Judgement said.

As the King, he was not just craving a bite to eat. Everything was for the Pill.

[Chapter 1209 Insulting Words](#)

For Blake, this day was a day of battle while other kings were waiting.

Of course, the traitor had to be killed. How could he and Lilly let the King of Reincarnation escape? It was impossible.

In this battle, Blake came to kill the King of Reincarnation!

The King of Reincarnation realized something was wrong and finally understood, "Are you treating me like a punching bag?"

Blake smirked, "You are the smartest among the three kings. It didn't take long for you to figure it out. Well done."

The King of Reincarnation heard, "You are the smartest among the three idiots, and you only just realized it now? How stupid!"

He was instantly enraged!

Lilly had reached the Realm of the King of Hell at such a young age, indicating that she had great luck. He admitted defeat when he was defeated!

But as for Blake, he should have been Emperor Prosper, but his level still remained at his age, showing that his power was much worse than Lilly's.

How dare he mock me like this!

The King of Reincarnation was angry, but he was still calm. Lilly had just seriously injured him, so even though Blake wasn't as skilled as Lilly, he still risked losing if he engaged in combat now.

There was still a long way to go. He could not be reckless. Impulsivity could not destroy thousands of years of cultivation.

"I won't argue with you. Get lost!" said the King of Reincarnation, immediately turning around and running away.

He did not hesitate at all. He just ran decisively and resolutely.

For this reason, Blake still admired him. Many people, once they had power, became easily arrogant.

Not to mention anything else, in the mortal world, he had seen too many people who started to act arrogant as soon as they became rich. They drove luxury cars to follow others, daringly provoking traffic police and challenging the law in front of everyone.

Did you think they knew they were wrong?

They were aware, yet their stubbornness prevented them from humbling themselves unless they caused harm to themselves.

Blake raised his sword and chased after him, swiftly slashing down, "King of Reincarnation, why are you running?!"

The blade tore through the void, causing a crackling explosion in the air. The speed of this slash was faster than the sun and moon.

The King of Reincarnation's face was pale.

A strong sense of crisis rose in his heart, and he knew it very well. Today, he must fight against Blake.

Blake came with the determination to kill him!

"Fine, fine! You have gone too far, and I won't be easily humiliated!"

Blake swung his sword, shouting, "You've got it wrong. You are no longer a king! At most, you can be considered a tyrant!"

The King of Reincarnation was filled with anger, fury, and astonishment. Under Blake's full force, he even felt a hint of the new rule that had just terrified him.

Blake was still a mortal and had not truly taken his place as the King of Hell.

There was even a faint aura of a new order on his body. Could Blake and Lilly have comprehended something?

The King of Reincarnation remembered the new order around Lilly just now, and he still felt a sense of powerlessness.

After cultivating for so long, he naturally understood that if the Three Realms changed and the underworld's order disappeared, the new order descended from Lilly would take its place.

The old order would be eliminated, and those who cultivated the old rules would only be washed away and eliminated.

The King of Reincarnation panicked. He did not want to be eliminated himself. Did Blake want to kill him?

He also had a reason to kill Blake!

Kill Blake, first steal the order of the underworld now, and become powerful before the change!

Then, use Blake to threaten and restrain Lilly, find an opportunity to kill her, and seize her new order.

This was his only way out.

Blake and the King of Reincarnation were both ruthless. Every move was deadly!

The Fifth Palace.

In the afternoon, Lilly finally waited for Blake to come back.

However, she noticed that he was bloodied and had a terrifying knife gash on his arm.

"Dad?!"

Lilly quickly approached him, and Jean panicked, leaving her work behind.

Blake stumbled and used the knife to support his body.

Looking up, he smiled, relaxed, and said, "I'm fine."

Jean anxiously asked, "How did it end up like this?"

They did not tell Jean about their plan because her strength was insufficient.

Only then did Lilly explain their plan, using the King of Reincarnation as a punching bag to practice on.

Jean angrily slapped Blake, saying, "Are you all out of your minds? He has cultivated for thousands of years. What about you? How long have you been cultivating?"

She was scared and thought that they were too bold and reckless.

Blake groaned, "Hmm..."

Jean was startled and held back the scolding she wanted to say, deciding not to say anything anymore.

"How are you?" Jean felt both distressed and angry. "You deserve it!"

Blake hugged Jean's shoulder, leaning his weight on her, closed his eyes, and said tiredly, "It hurts."

Jean, "..."

It was not just greasy talk. It hurt.

[Chapter 1210 Remember to Stike the Last Hit](#)

Jean sighed and supported Blake in the backyard.

Lilly rummaged through a pile of pills and finally found the healing pill.

She stuffed the bone graft elixir into Blake's mouth.

She also took the invigorating elixir.

Then she took the Five Elements blood elixir pill and the elixir of immortality.

The bone graft elixir could regenerate bones and flesh. The palm-sized wound on Blake's arm healed at a visible speed.

The invigorating elixir was used to restore strength; the Five Elements blood elixir pill was used to stop bleeding; and the elixir of immortality was used in the same way as the bone graft elixir.

If other kings were here and saw the scene, they would vomit blood.

Blake gave Blake several pills, and Blake almost choked to death. The ghost bride carried the boundless spiritual spring and floated over, saying, "Here it comes. The water is here!"

Blake drank it fiercely, and the powerful medicinal power exploded in his body simultaneously. He had to sit down to calm his breath quickly.

He still thought, "Luckily, there were no breast enhancement pills this time.

Jean took out a bottle of unknown powder and handed it to Jean, saying, "Mom, you should apply some medicine to Dad!"

Jean took it carefully and took off Blake's upper-body clothes.

Some parts of the flesh were stuck to the clothes and had to be cut off.

Jean then discovered that there were also knife marks on Blake's back, from the neck to the waist, showing how dangerous the situation was then!

"Dad... let's not take such risks next time." Lilly's eyes were filled with tears.

Blake felt Jean applying medicine to him, and her fingers gently touched his skin.

He sat in the chair, propping up one side of the table, and raised his hand to touch Lilly's head. "It's okay. I'm back, right?"

"The King of Reincarnation is dead."

In the final move, the King of Reincarnation almost split him in half, but he also seized the opportunity and directly beheaded the King of Reincarnation.

Jean helped Blake apply medicine while listening to him.

The King of Reincarnation's head separated from his body, looking incredulously at Blake's back.

No, he should have been the one to split him in half with that strike. How did he turn around and kill him?

The King of Reincarnation's head rolled on the ground, his eyes wide open.

Ghosts could be torn into pieces and not die, but Blake directly ended his life.

His soul was dead!

The soul of the King of Reincarnation began to collapse, turning into pieces and strands, about to completely dissipate.

He lost. He admitted defeat!

But to die like this, with his soul scattered, how could he be willing?

The King of Reincarnation secretly used a secret technique.

He had a secret technique to surround his soul and hide it in his elixir field.

This would create the illusion that he had already completely died.

The King of Reincarnation knew he could not defeat Blake, and Blake was not in a good state either.

He was not arrogant enough to take the opportunity to counterattack Blake. The risk was too high.

So he just wanted to wait until Blake was far away and immediately escape.

As long as he was still alive, there would be hope for today's deadly revenge for the humiliation of the father and daughter.

One day, he would take revenge one by one!

Blake knelt on the ground, gasping for breath. He had exhausted the last of his power with his final move.

He could barely stand up.

He shifted his gaze and witnessed the lifeless body of the King of Reincarnation crumble to the earth, his severed head rolling a considerable distance away. The King's eyes remained wide open, fixated on Blake, creating a chilling and unsettling spectacle.

Blake squinted slightly, watching as the King of Reincarnation's head and body slowly turned into ashes, his soul dispersing.

He cautiously confirmed that the King of Reincarnation was indeed dead.

He did not rush to leave, partly because he was exhausted and needed to recover. He sat down in place.

The King of Reincarnation also had great patience. They would have taken advantage of Blake's exhaustion and escaped if it had been someone else.

But the King of Reincarnation did not dare. Blake was a monster. Whenever he thought Blake was exhausted, he would somehow stand up again.

Who knew if Blake was waiting for him? If he ran, he might be killed on the spot.

Sure enough, after waiting for a while, Blake finally stood up. He used his knife to support his body, preventing himself from falling.

He muttered to himself, "Is he dead? I can't believe it."

"Pablo mentioned that each king goes through numerous tests after death, cultivating the Hades Realm before ascending to the position of King."

"But they also cultivate a true body, a soul that can exist for a long time with something to rely on, similar to a living human body in the mortal realm."

After a person died, their body remained, but after a ghost died, their soul dispersed, and their spiritual body no longer existed.

"I just don't know. If killing someone causes them to die, then if the King's true body is killed, does the King's soul die?"

Using secret techniques, the King of Reincarnation froze himself in place!

He felt Blake walking around beside him.

Blake's voice sounded sinister. "Cultivators have a baby soul, but do ghost cultivators in the Hades realm have a baby soul?"

The King of Reincarnation was shocked and thought, "This is not good!"

However, in the next instant, Blake's knife slashed!

The sharp knife carried an unstoppable killing intent, breaking through his hidden belly and accurately cutting into his sealed soul.

The King of Reincarnation's sealed soul could be considered extremely weak. After all, the true body of the King of Hell was also a soul. The sealed soul was just a divine fragment forcibly separated using secret techniques, maintaining its consciousness and memory, and seeking an opportunity to resurrect the soul's body.

Now it had been directly annihilated by a single knife.

The King of Reincarnation never understood how Blake knew!

Watching the bad aura, Blake finally relaxed completely.

The King of Reincarnation indeed had a hidden move.

He did not know what secret technique he had. He just did it based on intuition.

Even in the mortal world, where he could not see ghosts, he could still train himself to sense the presence of ghosts through intuition.

With such keen perception and intuition, he still felt something was off, even after killing the King of Reincarnation.

Just now, he was resting and recovering his strength, but he was also desperately searching for the place that felt wrong to him, finally confirming a direction--

That was the location of the King of Reincarnation before his soul scattered.

Relying on his powerful memory, Blake reproduced the position where the King of Reincarnation had just been lying in his mind, accurately delivering a fatal blow and annihilating the King of Reincarnation.

Listening to Blake's words, Lilly felt it was even more dangerous than she had imagined.

Blake closed his eyes, his voice becoming low due to exhaustion. "So remember, when killing the traitor, remember to strike the last hit."

Lilly nodded solemnly, "Okay!"