

Eight Uncles 1211

[Chapter 1211 Food Is More Important Than Anything Else](#)

Blake consumed handful after handful of pills.

He felt increasingly drowsy, but his blood surged through his body, and his muscles seemed to crackle as if they were moving. He felt like he was about to shed a layer of skin.

He carefully recalled the various elixirs Lilly had given him to consume.

The bone graft elixir, for treating external injuries...

The invigorating elixir for restoring vitality and Yin energy...

The Five Elements Blood Elixir Pill and the Elixir of Immortality, for stopping bleeding and treating injuries...

There was nothing wrong with any of them.

It was just that the wound felt a bit fiery, and he also felt a bit hot all over?

Blake was about to say something, but Lilly stood up and said, "Daddy, I'll cook today!"

Daddy was injured; he needed rest!

Let her do it!

Blake widened his eyes and asked, "Can you..."

His precious one was so obedient and so kind, she hadn't even killed a chicken before...

The next moment, Lilly grabbed a 'free-range chicken', lifted it, and with a swift motion, she chopped off the chicken's neck.

Blake: "..."

Jean helped him into the room and said, "Don't worry, take care of yourself!"

Blake nodded, his upper body still exposed from applying medicine and his whole body covered in blood, looking terrifying.

Jean frowned and said, "Never mind, I'll get you some water."

"Don't bother attending the dinner gathering tonight..."

Blake's lips twitched, sensing something was wrong...

Upon hearing Jean's words, he responded, "I was worried Lilly wouldn't handle it."

Jean added, "With Master Belmont around, no one can bully her."

Pablo was very protective of Lilly. If the Hell Rulers' Palace tried to conspire against Lilly, Pablo would be the first to disagree.

Blake nodded, feeling the throbbing in his head subside involuntarily.

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This was Lilly's first time doing these tasks. Daddy never let her do them before, but she watched him gut fish and pluck chickens.

Although she was clumsy at first, she became more adept as time passed.

The weakling spirit stayed by Lilly's side, patiently teaching her how to handle the ingredients, often taking the initiative herself.

Making the hot pot base was straightforward. Blake had prepared several batches of base recently and stored them in the Hell Ruler Palace for safekeeping.

Hell Ruler Palace: Is this all I'm capable of in the underworld? Wow, wow, wow!

The Harem spirit and ghost bride set up a large iron pot, while the crying spirit and rich spirit moved tables, chairs, and utensils. Ms. Ugly and Tinkerbelle watched the fire from a distance...

And watched the unlucky ghost.

Jessie said, "Unlucky ghost, stay away!"

The unlucky ghost rested its chin at the entrance of the Hell Ruler Palace.

Sigh, so much talent going to waste!

It could only envy its companions, bustling around like a class picnic, full of energy.

Soon, the aroma wafted from the Hell Ruler Palace. Blake also prepared the hot pot base, so the flavor was nearly identical and the spicy hot pot's distinct aroma was present.

Lilly had just sat down when the voice of the King of Styx echoed from the front hall: "First one here! I'm

the first!"

The King of Transformation, elegant and refined, walked in. As usual, he placed a small gift on the table.

Immediately after, the King of Judgment arrived. Upon entering and looking... he was surprised to find that even the King of the Five Offices had arrived earlier. For a moment, he felt embarrassed and pursed his lips, instructing someone to place the gift to the side.

"This is my welcome gift..."

He began to say something but quickly stopped himself, as he couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

Turning his head to the ghost servant standing on the other side, staring fixedly at the hotpot, he said sternly, "Aren't you going out?"

What a sight!

The ghost servant quickly retreated.

Then... as soon as the King of Judgement turned around, he saw that the King of Styx was already seated, impolitely gobbling down a piece of meat with gusto while making loud slurping sounds.

The King of Judgement gazed at the steaming hotpot, secretly swallowing his saliva and muttering to himself, "No manners!"

At this moment, the King of the Five Offices and the King of Contemplation arrived at the Hell Ruler Palace, one after the other. They endured the fragrant aroma wafting in from all directions, and they patiently waited for the announcement.

However, when the two of them entered the rear hall and took a look, everyone was already eating.

Of course, the King of Styx went without saying—after all, he was a foodie, and it was normal for him to lack refinement while eating.

The King of Transformation... The King of Contemplation was a bit surprised. The King of Transformation had always been refined and courteous, yet at this moment, he was engrossed in eating without even sparing time to greet them.

At some point, the King of Judgement also took a seat and picked up his chopsticks...

The King of the Five Offices exclaimed loudly, "Everyone is eating already? Wait for me!"

The King of Judgement was startled, and he snapped out of his daze; he suddenly realized he had behaved quite rudely. The others hadn't even arrived, and here he was, eating along with the early

birds.

The King of Contemplation grumbled unhappily, "Didn't it make more sense to let the King of Judgement wait for us too?"

The three Golden Pills of Good Fortune were all consumed during one meal. The more they thought about it, the more they felt the latecomers were at a disadvantage...

Lilly smiled warmly and said, "Please take a seat."

Afterward, he sneakily glanced at the accompanying gifts they brought.

This is great; there's money to be had again!

On the way back just now, Uncle King of Transformation intentionally or unintentionally revealed that King of Styx had gifted a hundred thousand azurite and Neon gemstones.

Lilly felt that these freeloaders definitely wouldn't hold back!

In the rear hall of the Hell Ruler Palace, only eating sounds remained. Outside, the imposing Ruler of Hell, at this moment, appeared disheveled...

King of Five Offices swiftly nabbed a large 'chicken leg', while King of Styx acted as if he didn't see it and directly grabbed it, all the while saying, "Hey, King of Five Offices, don't be polite here in King of Hell's place! Eat meat and drink heartily. You should be bold like me and grab it directly!"

The King of Five Offices cursed him for being shameless.

The importance that the King of Contemplation and the King of Judgement placed on dignity and decorum before coming was now cast aside. It wasn't as embarrassing as between the King of Five Offices and the King of Styx, but they hadn't put down their bowls and chopsticks.

Before coming: Dining or abstaining was inconsequential; the paramount concern lay in elixirs and advancing in levels...

Now: Upgrades are inconsequential, primarily for satisfaction of appetite

[Chapter 1212 Unexpected Change](#)

Pablo chose a time when everyone was eating and slowly stated, "Lilly, I heard that some time ago, they had discussed something important together..."

Lilly smiled as she remembered!

"King of Judgment, I heard you had gathered others some time ago to discuss sanctions against me... Is

that true?" asked Lilly.

"Ahem!" the King of Judgment choked, and the spicy odor suddenly raced to his nose and throat. His face reddened, and he coughed louder and worse.

Lily looked at the King of Contemplation.

The King of Contemporaries was stunned. If I say it, I guess I won't be able to eat anymore. I can't put the food down because I already have it in my hand. It's impolite. He held his fist in his hand, coughed softly against his lips, and muttered, "I don't know; I didn't participate."

"At that point, I was in a closed-door culture. Did something like that happen before?" said the King of Styx. The King of Styx was taken aback as he watched everyone's reactions.

How could anyone oppose Ms. Hades, who was so kind, talkative, cute, and cooked well? Did they truly desire to work together to make amends? What made them different from the King of Reincarnation?

When the King of Contemplation mentioned it, the King of Five Offices instantly responded, "It was the King of Judgment who gathered us, and I was the first to raise objections."

The King of Contemplation was speechless. Didn't what this moron just said contradict what I just said?

The King of Contemporary turned a blind eye to what was happening and sat down to eat first.

The King of Transformation grinned and said, "Everyone was present at the time; I left because I think it was nonsense to discuss anything."

King of Contemporaries almost spilled out the food. Following his speech, the King of Transformation turned his head and asked the King of Judgment, "So, what was the result of your discussion?"

The King of Judgment was dumbfounded. He merely wanted to keep the Underworld in order. Was he mistaken? The King of Judgment endured his fury and responded softly, "Nothing important had been discussed."

"Oh, that's great; otherwise, you have to stop eating now," the King of Transformation said vaguely. The King of Judgment didn't know what to say.

The King of Judgment was unclear whether he should continue eating or not. He thought to himself, I would eat it first since I was already here. The next time she invites me, I won't accept it. I was going to treat it this time as a sign of respect for the King of Hell.

Lilly looked around. Pablo was unable to question the King of Judgment personally because he was not a Ruler of Hell. The King of Transformation said exactly what he intended to say. For a while, Pablo's impression of the King of Transformation was that he was a good man who had done a lot to assist Lilly.

With a serious expression, Lilly set down her chopsticks and said, "Well, then the rules must be changed. Do you guys have any opinions?"

The King of Judgment remained silent. This was nonsense, right? We couldn't just decide to change the rule, could we?

"No problem," the King of Contemporaries responded.

The King of the Five Offices said, "I agree."

The King of Transformation continued, saying, "Of course, I have no objection."

The King of Judgment was unable to continue eating. These dishes had never been served in the Underworld. He had long forgotten the flavor of human food after being in a high position for a long time. The food was delicious, and it was difficult for him to let go now that he had a chance to eat such mouth-watering food.

But!

Underworld's rule system was vaster than any others! How could she say what she liked and then change the rules that the ancestor left behind in the past? With a straight face, the King of Judgment set down his chopsticks and declared, "I won't eat it anymore!" He then walked away.

Each Hell Ruler reacted differently and couldn't help but remain silent. The King of Styx seized the chance to devour more because, no matter what happened, there would always be a King of Hell.

They were still confused... How could Ms. Hades confront the King of Reincarnation outside of Ghost Town if she had no strength? She even let him go on purpose when he tried to flee.

The most significant factor was that he sensed the pressure of the new Order of the Underworld. The previous Order of the Underworld was nothing compared to the new Order. King Styx thought while eating

Lilly didn't want the King of Judgment's support. Only the King of Transformation and the King of Styx firmly support her today. The King of Conception and King of Five Offices had expressed their views, even though they were not as adamant.

Lilly was well aware that her ultimate objective was on the Ninth Path and not at all in the Underworld. She would eventually overcome the Declaration of God's will and create a new world! The underworld was simply an essential and unavoidable component of it!

The King of Five Offices, who had just returned to his palace, felt strange instantly. "I feel like my bottleneck is loose!"

The King of Contemplation was startled as he sensed energy flowing through his elixir field. Was this the power of the Golden Pill of Good Fortune? The King of Styx and the King of Transformation immediately cultivated themselves after they returned.

The Fifth Palace was emitting a thunderclap at this very moment. The King of Judgment was shocked and walked outside to observe from a distance, furious.

She once again began to alter the rules of the Underworld! He was furious. It appeared that he must carry the weight of maintaining the stability of the Underworld. He saw a lightning strike just as he was thinking about it! The Fifth Palace was in the direction of the lightning.

[Chapter 1213 She Would Break Through the Old World](#)

Lightning seemed to refuse to let something exist and desperately sought to kill it.

The King of Judgment stood still and subsequently discovered that Ms. Hades had no intention of changing the Rules of the Underworld but instead changed the Order of the Underworld!

There was a big difference between the Rules and the Order of the Underworld! The Order of the Underworld existed between heaven and earth and could not be violated. The Rules were artificially customized and could not be compared with the Order of the Underworld. Ms. Hades genuinely desired to change the Order of the Underworld! She was defying God's will! How could she do that?

Wasn't this going to ruin the entire Underworld? It was ridiculous! The King of Judgment trembled with anger. He must stop her!

A little figure stood against the sky over the Fifth Palace, confronting the lightning that had just struck! The Hell Ruler stared at the person with horror.

The rulers of Hell had never witnessed anything like this in their thousands of years of cultivation. She dared to go against God's will. The entire Underworld suffered as a result of the Declaration of God's Will.

The Declaration of God's will only served to repress the King of Judgment, who wanted to stop Lilly, and cause him to fall to the ground.

The King of Transformation struggled to resist and moved under the pressure of the Declaration of God's will. It was difficult, but he had to walk forward. He cannot possibly help Lilly this time. But all he could do was prevent the King of Judgment or others from exploiting the situation.

The King of Styx had the same idea and walked towards the Fifth Palace under the pressure of the Declaration of God's will. He could feel the pressure breaking the bones in his knees.

"What should we do now?" the King of the Five Offices exclaimed in terror. He found it challenging to

speak.

The King of Contemporaries retorted, "Don't worry about it!" This situation felt like the end of the world to the King of Contemporary, and he even questioned whether the Underworld would still exist.

He should have stopped Lilly with the King of Judgment. Everyone might have to die if anything went wrong. To protect himself, he would support the King of Judgment.

Lilly was currently fighting to resist the thunder. It turned out that after the King of Judgment and the others had returned, Lilly intended to cover the Hell Ruler Palace with the new Order of the Underworld that she had learned. She never considered killing all the rulers of Hell. She just wasn't expecting such a strong reaction from the Declaration of God's Will!

Lilly felt strongly that the Declaration of God's Will forbade her from changing the rules. It intended to keep everything under its control and suppress them. But Lilly had a different feeling this time. If she couldn't get through it this time, she had a feeling she wouldn't be able to get through it in the future. Whatever had happened, she had already attracted the thunder, and there was no turning back. If she backed off now, the thunder and lightning would undoubtedly strike the Fifth Palace, killing everyone.

Mom and Dad were still in the Ruler of Hell's Palace, and the spirits were still in the Ruler of Hell's Palace!

She had told Granny and her uncles that she would return for the New Year.

She couldn't possibly lose!

Lilly shouted, holding a pen of judgment in her hand, and rushed up fearlessly! A bolt of lightning struck Lilly in the air! Lilly's pen of judgment collided with lightning, and she resisted valiantly.

No one could fight back the thunder from the Manifestation of God's will; she could only try to resist it. Lilly knew very well that she didn't want to fight against the Manifestation of God's will. She was incapable of doing so. She just needed to survive the thunder. As long as she could survive, she would succeed. The pen of judgment blocked the thunder, but Lilly fell straight from the air.

Pablo wanted to catch her, but he froze as the second lightning bolt struck down. Pablo didn't expect there to be a second lightning bolt; he couldn't move. For the second time, lightning struck Lilly. Lilly was falling, and this time she couldn't resist at all.

"Lilly!" Jean was frightened and yelled. Blake rushed out! He was too familiar with this scene!

You need to overcome Heaven's Thunder to free yourself from the Manifestation of God's will. When Jean escorted Lilly to escape the Declaration of God's Will's siege in the past, Lilly had perished. Blake had pain and injuries all over his body, but he didn't care.

As he watched her fall directly to the ground, the Fifth Palace's walls were violently struck, turning the structure into a massive, deep trench.

"Lilly...Lilly!" Blake panicked. He had no idea why the thunder had struck so suddenly; all Lilly wanted to do was change the Order of the Underworld! This should not occur because the Underworld belongs to the Manifestation of God's will. Why did this happen?

"Lilly!" Blake desperately wanted to jump into the deep pit, but an unexpected lightning bolt the width of his arm struck him and threw him aside!

Regardless, Jean was ready to head out when Pablo pulled her back!

"All of us are ghosts!" "Don't cause any trouble!" Pablo gripped Jean and couldn't stop tightening his fists, his finger joints turning white. He was her master, but he couldn't protect her! This made him feel the most miserable, angry, and helpless.

At this point, an arm appeared on the pit's edge.

The arms were all bloodstained, but Lilly's face appeared swiftly, and she climbed out of the hole with difficulty, smiling.

"Daddy, I'm okay!" She finally stood up while shivering beside the deep hole. Blake was badly hurt and just wanted to quickly get to his daughter.

However, at this time, the third lightning strike.

Straight to Lilly, who was standing next to the deep hole...

[Chapter 1214 She Did Not Fall Into the Crater](#)

Lilly's pupils significantly shrank.

She cannot bear the lightning bolt much longer!

In that moment she could see glimpses of her getting electrocuted to death while her father held her in his arms with despair flash before her eyes.

Was she... going to die again?

She couldn't recall what she was thinking about right before she died the first time.

But now, in the face of death, all could she think about was her parents and her eight uncles...

And her grandma who she couldn't bear to lose. It was going to be the New Year soon in the real world, right? Her grandma would probably prepare a table full of dishes, and wait for her to return by the front

door with little Matt in her arms...

Lilly did not want to die. She still had so many things to hold on to.

She cannot die!

In the lightning strike, it was as though she could hear the heavens speak to her:

“Do you have The Order?”

“Have you fulfilled The Order yet?”

“Have you experienced the three affections, the four pains and the four struggles of humanity? Have you understood the destination of the thousands of fates of the world?”

“...”

She hasn't completed The Order yet!

What was she going to do?

Lilly's logic was very simple. Fill in the gaps wherever incomplete.

She had the thing she needed to complete The Order!

Right in this critical moment, she remembered that she had the immortality stone that she retrieved after scraping a belt.

As soon as the thought came up subconsciously, a huge tombstone appeared in her hands. It was the immortality stone!

Ka-zam!

The lightning bolt struck onto the gigantic immortality stone, and Lilly managed to escape death, but she didn't have the chance to comprehend the Order within the stone.

The fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth lightning bolts continued to strike down. And with each strike, Lilly would raise the stone. When one stone was smashed, she would take out another. And another.

The Rulers of Hell were dumbfounded as they watched from their respective palaces far away.

How could this happen?

It turns out that the King of Judgement and the King of Contemplation could not see the center points of the thunderstorm clearly. They could vaguely see lightning bolts striking down while Lilly raised one tombstone after another.

“Brother, I’m not mistaken right...?” The King of Five Offices couldn’t help rubbing his eyes. “The thing that she’s lifting up.. It’s a tomb house?!”

“You’re right...” The King of Contemplation replied.

It was indeed a house.

The houses that people lived in weren’t that small, but normal tomb houses weren’t that big either.

What was Lilly up to, raising tomb houses like that?

The King of Transformation got closer and was utterly shocked. “It’s the immortality stone!” He thought to himself.

She had turned the immortality stone into a tomb house?

Seeing the tomb houses growing in size one after another, the King of Transformation could feel his heart throb harder and harder.

Lilly had to bear nine lightning strikes in one go, her heart was also throbbing harder and harder as well.

“That’s got to be the last of it right...”

...And it was!

Sounds of thunder roared on, but the storm clouds had already started to dissipate.

She... She made it through?

She really survived all that?

Lilly was bewildered. The lightning strikes came by too suddenly, and they also went away just as suddenly.

She looked at the ground beneath her feet. There was only a thin layer of powder. The gigantic immortality stone had been struck into ash. There was none of it left.

It’s obviously useless now.

“Lilly...”

Blake propped himself to his feet, ran over to Lilly and held her in his arms.

“Ouch! That hurts!” Tears started to flow out of her eyes. She couldn’t help but feel aggrieved again.

What had she done to deserve such an outrageous punishment?

To be struck by lightning like that?

“Dad, God’s will is so unfair!” She cried. “They ambushed me!”

Blake’s temples throbbed. He checked up on Lilly, and found that her little arm was broken. He could even see the bone white beneath her flesh.

It must’ve been when she was trying to protect herself from the first lightning strike with the pen of judgement.

He couldn’t comprehend how she could resist such pain, and managed to raise all the huge pieces of immortality stones over her head like that.

“The immortality stone blocked them for me...” Lilly said while crying. She was extremely exhausted and collapsed into Blake’s arms.

“I’m so tired, Dad...”

Blake carried her immediately, and ran back to the Palace of the Ruler of Hell.

This life of hers seemed to be different!

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After Lilly was carried back to the palace by Blake, a man in a big, loose robe opened his eyes in a place ten thousand miles away,

There was a wave of unwillingness underneath his eyes.

He used up all his efforts to send the Test of Thunder over, but failed in the end.

Now his only hope was that she would get confused by the questions that he took the chance to ask her, and be sent into a mad spiral and disrupt the Order in her heart!

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Lilly was in a daze within her own world.

She kept thinking about what was said to her earlier.

“Do you have The Order?”

“Have you fulfilled The Order yet?”

“Have you experienced the three affections and the three pains of humanity? Have you understood the destination of the thousands of fates of the world?”

Does she have The Order...

Lilly couldn't understand. She had realized the Order so many times, didn't she have it by now?

Has she fulfilled the order? – Nope, she knew very well that she still had not.

Has she experienced the three affections and the three pains of humanity?

After training with her masters for so many years, she knew of all kinds of things in the world, including these emotions and struggles that they spoke of.

The three affections must be those between friends, family members, as well as a man and woman who loves each other.

The three pains must be those when a person is born, is dying and is forced to leave someone or something they love.

She was just an eight year-old child. Why did she have to experience such things herself?

But she has. She had experienced the depth, tolerance, and love of familial affection...

As for the others... Why did they have to question those things to her now? Doesn't the Order know that she's only eight? Ugh, it's all so stupid.

Is it appropriate to ask an eight year-old baby such questions?

[Chapter 1215 The Underworld has Changed, Lilly has Succeeded!](#)

Thinking of such questions, Lilly became very dizzy, but also clear headed again. If she hadn't experienced them before then so be it. Would life be incomplete if you've never been in love? Would women not be women if they've never gone through the pain of giving birth? Would winners only be considered winners if they have something they can't afford to lose?

Other than family love, she had never experienced anything else. Would her eight years of life be worthless then?

What a fallacy.

None of these questions could hold Lilly down. As her head cleared again, she could hear the sounds that could be thunder rumbling. Was she going to be struck by lightning again?

She opened her eyes suddenly.

“Lilly! You’re finally awake!” Jean hugged her and cried.

Lilly leaned into the soft and warm embrace of her mother, and asked: “Am I going to be struck by lightning again?”

To the side, Pablo looked very confused by Lilly’s question.

For some reason, the Order of the Underworld had changed just now amidst the roars of the thunder...

“Have I been sleeping for a long time?” Lilly asked.

“Not really. Just three days.” The unlucky ghost replied.

Just three days??

Everyone had been worried for the past three days. No one could be at peace until Lilly woke up.

Blake laid on the bed beside Lilly. His wounds were open again. He had fallen asleep after taking care of her for a few days.

He vaguely heard Lilly’s voice in his sleep, and opened his eyes in a rush. “Lilly...”

As she had woken up, he quickly touched her forehead: “Are you feeling okay?”

Her little face was a little dark, and everyone was worried sick. The child had been fried by lightning strikes, would she even be able to recover from it?

With that thought, Lilly sat up suddenly. “Huh? When did I become so tanned?”

Blake was stunned.

All of a sudden, he realized that all of her wounds had already healed.

What in the...?

Even though he had taken a lot of medicine to tend to his injuries, his wounds were still there after

three days.

“It’s alright, you can wash it off...” Blake was trying to play it casual, but in actuality, he was exhausted.

All he could feel was fatigue and a gust of turmoil within him. He just couldn’t calm himself down.

Jean took a glance at him, and helped Lilly up out of the bed. “Let’s go take a shower.”

Lilly was soaking in the bathtub filled with immeasurable spiritual spring water.

The scorched dark skin started to crack inch by inch, and came off layer by layer!

“Mom! I’m shedding skin!” Lilly exclaimed.

Jean rushed over.

“No way... The skin really is shedding!”

“Based on my experience... is this the technique of marrow washing and body forging?”

Lilly: “What’s marrow washing and body forging, mom?”

Jean: “It means that after getting struck by lightning, one is reborn again, and the body will become stronger. Some might even train their bodies to the extreme, and strengthen their defenses...”

Lilly was getting more and more confused as Jean continued on.

“How did you know all of this, mom?” she asked curiously.

Jean: “Fantasy cultivation novels, of course!”

Lilly: “...”

Lilly’s mouth twitched fiercely. Where is this going?

Jean changed the bath water for Lilly, took the dark water and poured it outside the place.

Outside the palace walls, the water seeped in the soil where there were clusters of seedlings, causing them to sprout and grow leaves like crazy.

Soaking in the new spring water, Lilly sang away and sank her little head into the water: “I love taking a bath bloop bloop bloop...”

A trail of bubble sounds followed, her whole body was in the water now.

Lilly opened her eyes wide in the water, and looked up.

There was her mother's reflection on the water, and behind the ripples of the reflection, she could see the Order of the Underworld, clear as day.

Like threads of distorted lines, winding and curving in the ripples.

Lilly reached her hands out, and straightened them.

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Outside of the fifth palace...

The fact that Lilly got struck by lightning seemingly out of nowhere had everyone puzzled.

"Brother, do you think that Little Hades has done something that defied the Order of the heavens..."

The King of Contemplation continued scribbling on a piece of paper, and said: "If she had really done that, she would have been dead by now."

The King of Five Offices was so perplexed he wanted to scratch his brains out. "Then what did the lightning strikes mean?"

The King of Contemplation finally put down his pen. "It's the Test of Thunder."

Some secret histories have documented the test of Thunder before. In the complete Order of the Heavens and the Underworld, every time one passes a level and advances, the Test of Thunder will take place.

The Order does not allow any person or thing that defies its nature to exist, because most living things are weak, so disasters are prone to happen when there are such defiant people out there: People who are strong enough to hold the power of life and death will often disregard the lives of others, as they think they are all inconsequential and insignificant compare to their own powers.

"But it's been tens and thousands of years, I've never heard of anyone passing the Test of Thunder, except for that one time three thousand years or so ago..."

The King of Five Offices became silent. He remembered what happened three thousand years ago.

Rumor has it that the daughter of Emperor Prosper went against the heavens, even the Five Emperors of the Underworld wanted to break through the shackles of the Order.

At the time the entire Underworld was filled with the sound of thunderous rumbles, which was the

Emperors going through the Test of Thunder.

“Isn’t it only that those who are of the strengths of the Emperors can encounter the Test of Thunder? Could it be that Little Hades is now stronger than even the Emperors?” The King of Five Offices asked.

“I don’t know.” The King of Contemplation shook his head.

Right at that moment, the Underworld started to rumble.

A gigantic holographic hand appeared out of thin air, and plucked onto something!

The holographic hand was so huge that it covered almost the entire realm of the Underworld!

But it’s very apparent, it was a child’s hand!

“Little Hades...!” The King of Five Offices was shell shocked.

At the same time, everyone felt something rumble from within them!

The Order that was within their bodies... were changing!

“Brother! I feel like someone is pulling me apart!” The King of Five Offices exclaimed.

The King of Contemplation: “...”

[Chapter 1216 Crushing the Skull of the King of Judgement](#)

The King of Judgement saw Lilly’s giant holographic hand right when it appeared above the entire Underworld.

“What is she up to now! Hasn’t she caused enough trouble already?” He cried out angrily.

The next second, he could feel the spirit energy within him being suppressed by something. It was getting out of his control.

“!!!”

The King of Transformation and the King of Styx would always visit the Fifth Palace every day. At that moment, the two of them were on the way together when they were stunned in their tracks with disbelief.

The Order of the Underworld has changed!

A new Order has enveloped the entire realm!

Everything was becoming as clear as day.

Up until then, everyone knew that they were in the realm of the Ruler of Hell, but they weren't too sure deep in their hearts.

But now, the whole realm was being divided.

Normal ghosts weren't included in the Order now, nor were the evil and resentful ghosts.

There were hierarchical ranks for evil ghosts. Starting off with the novice ghosts, above them there were ghost generals, then ghost overlords, ghost kings, and ghost emperors.

And after ghost emperors were promoted, there were kings of hell, which were divided into four ranks, from the early rank, to the middle rank, the final rank, and the complete rank.

After the Order of the King of Hell is completed, they will be promoted to the level of emperor, grand emperor and such... But obviously the grand emperor's realms were much wider and expansive, and they weren't in the scope of the Underworld.

Jean watched the sky outside, this new Order existed as if it was there naturally. And as soon as it appeared, it automatically claimed its spot within every ghost who was in the spirit realm.

There were dark lines all over Lilly's forehead... This was exactly how they wrote it in the fantasy cultivation novels.

But it wasn't to be cultivated into gods, but the Order of spirits. They were just novice ghosts after all, how could they compare to gods?

Outside the Palace, the King of Styx looked bemused. "What the hell, am I in the final ranks of being a King of Hell?"

That meant that if he worked harder, he could be a Grand Emperor?

The King of Transformation chuckled. "You wish."

This last breakthrough must not be easy.

The King of Styx pursed his lips. "Wait, how come you're in the final rank too?"

That feeling was like when you scored 99% out of 100% in a test, and your classmate got the same result too.

Any sense of accomplishment comes out of comparisons after all.

The King of Styx wanted to look for someone else to compare with in that instant, and turned around to find that the King of Judgement, the King of Contemplation and the King of Five Offices had all arrived.

Once he saw that they were here, he secretly compared himself to all of them.

The King of Contemplation: in his middle rank – KNOCKOUT!

The King of Five Offices: in his middle rank – KNOCKOUT!

The King of Judgement... he's only in his early rank?!

The King of Styx was baffled. "Am I seeing this wrong...? The King of Judgment, you're..."

The King of Judgement's face went pale.

After the Order had become clear, he immediately found that he was only a King of the early ranks. He thought that as the "big brother" who lived in the First Palace, the others must be in their early ranks too.

So, when he came over to inspect, he didn't think that the Kings of Contemplation and Five Offices were both actually in their middle ranks, so his expression turned into deep embarrassment.

In the end, it turned out that the Kings of Styx and Transformation were both in their final ranks instead. They were two ranks ahead of him!

If only he could save himself from sheer embarrassment now.

He put both his hands behind his back, put on a stoic face and said: "What nonsense! Why are you changing the rules randomly?!"

"What happened to the usual rules?"

The King of Transformation smiled slightly: "My dear brother, this is not just some rules, this is the Order."

Rules can just be set by any of the Kings.

But the Order was determined by the consent of the realms. No one could change anything about it.

And now that Lilly had established a new Order, the old one will be eliminated, and the ways of the new Order will take over the Underworld.

This meant that a new world was dawning. The novice ghosts that wanted to cultivate themselves to be stronger, would definitely and inevitably come into the Underworld and into Ghost Town.

The King of Judgement could not argue with that fact, he just couldn't accept it.

He was the "big brother" who resided in the First Place. Now he was the worst ranking one of them all...

He didn't want to believe the truth. He didn't want to accept that he was falling off the wagon.

Little Hades was only eight years-old, and she had already taken her place as the Ruler of Hell, and broke the old ways of the Hades Realm... But she was definitely no better than him!

All of the Kings came to the Fifth Palace from their respective ones because they needed an answer to this very matter.

Their ranks have all cleared up already, so then, what would Lilly's rank be like?

After Lilly had straightened the "distorted lines" of the old Order, she was still stunned.

This was... a New Order!

She was only taking a bath, but she actually created a whole new order instead!

"Master... Master!" Lilly stood up from the bath abruptly, with water splashing everywhere, and ran out the door.

She was so excited that she forgot that she didn't have any clothes on, and just continued on screaming: "Master, master! I've done it! I have created a new world in the Underworld! Hahahahaha..."

Jean grabbed her as fast as she could. "Lilly! Put on some clothes first!"

Pablo stood outside of the house, staring at the sky above.

How did she create a new world all of a sudden...

After she had taken on the title of Ruler of Hell, she had been working hard. Then she successfully separated the sky and the earth for the first time...

Up to the point when she had to go through the Test of Thunder.

She had gotten here step by step, and they were narrow escapes from death. Isn't it just a natural thing now that she's established a new Order for the Underworld?

She had already taken the first step.

Changing the Order of the Underworld... and then the Order of the Heavens. Breaking the shackles one

at a time.

Not even the Three Realms and Six Paths could hold her back!

After Lilly had put on her clothes, she rushed outside to see Pablo with the brightest smile on her face.

“Master! I’ve done it!” She was very proud of herself.

Pablo gave her a warm and firm hug, and sighed in relief. “I knew you could do it.”

Lilly wanted to speak, but was interrupted by the sound of a ghost servant saying that the Kings had requested an audience with her.

Pablo wore a big smile on his face, and said: “Let’s go crush the skull of the King of Judgement!”

Lilly: “Yes!”

The King of Judgement better beware, Lilly was on her way!

[Chapter 1217 One Hit Sent the King of Judgement Flying](#)

It was the first time that the King of Judgement felt this uneasy.

Before this, he was calm and collected wherever he went, and acted like the head gangster.

But now he felt like a joke.

Would he really be eliminated? No, no. He has been in the First Palace for so long, and maintained the ways and orders of the Underworld as much as he could.

So why would he be the worst ranking one in the end? If the Order was really fair, he should’ve been in the complete rank by now, the strongest one out of all ten of the Kings!

Something must have gone wrong. He couldn’t possibly follow the whims of a small child...

Just as he was getting more frustrated in his thoughts, he heard footsteps coming. It was Lilly.

She wasn’t even wearing the official garments as the Ruler of Hell, only a casual short skirt.

It was a pink and updated version of a traditional knee-length horse-face skirt. Paired with a clean and sleek top with bow pocket sleeves, her outfit was one that blended modern with traditional Han elements. She just wanted something easy to slip into.

The King of Judgement looked in disgust, frowned and said: “This is neither fish nor fowl!”

Can one change the traditional Han garments like this?

Plus her skirt was so short that everyone could see her two legs. Is this appropriate for the majesty of the Ruler of Hell?

Even though The King of Judgement felt discomfort from the depths of his heart, he didn't forget to come and see Lilly's new rank immediately.

But he still couldn't see it!

He was stunned, and exposed his anxiousness by saying: "What is your rank? Why can't I see it?"

Lilly smirked and let out a snort. She walked up to her throne, jumped on it, and sat down.

She crossed her legs and swayed them. She looked chic and heroic.

The sight of this bothered the King of Judgement, but she couldn't care less.

"Of course you can't see my ranking!" Lilly said. "Because you're a loser!"

Loser? The King of Transformation gasped.

She wasn't wrong though, even he could see it.

Lilly: "The King of Judgement, let me just say this straight. The wheels of history are moving forward. Old and archaic rules are always going to be continuously replaced by newer ones. If you don't keep up, you're going to be eliminated one day."

"See, you can't even see what I've established!"

The King of Judgement can't even see what a child had cultivated, and he still wanted to be everyone's "big brother"?

He really was too old-fashioned!

Lilly let out another snort, and pulled out a textbook from the royal desk. She picked up a pen and started writing in it.

This is the Palace of the Ruler of Hell. With such an audience, why did it feel that...

The King of Transformation: Little Hades is getting steadier and more collected. She can even calm herself down and revise a sentence in such an environment...

The King of Styx: Who said that Little Hades couldn't handle big responsibilities at such a young age? She

clearly worked very hard.

The Kings of Contemplation and Five Offices had the same thoughts as well. She may be young, but...

As they were deep in thought, she flipped a page, and took another book from the side.

Mathematics...?!

Fourth Grade Volume Two...

Exercise Book???

The King of Transformation dropped his jaw. The King of Styx was too amused.

The Kings of Contemplation and Five Offices: "..."

The King of Judgement didn't see the textbook, but still stood up and said in anger: "I don't think you have any solid capabilities to yourself, in any rank for that matter! Do you think this is funny to you?"

Lilly didn't even bother raising her head to look at him, and said: "You can't see my rank because your ranking is too low. You can't even see anyone else's ranks after two more rankings."

"It's just like when everyone else scored 90% marks in a test, but you only scored 59%. The ones who scored 90% can easily tell where you've done wrong, but you can't tell yourself."

Lilly paused, raised her head and continued: "It's one thing to not be able to tell, but instead you think that you've done an incredibly good job filling in your answers in the entire test, and you think you'll definitely score a solid 100%."

"..."

This analogy seemed too vivid for everyone.

The King of Judgement was boiling mad at that point. "What a joke! How much could you have scored then!"

Lilly chuckled, widened her eyes and said: "I've scored a good 99.9%!"

Hearing her say that she scored 99.9% was like a bad joke in the King of Judgement's ears. How can there be such a score?

What about 99%? Or 99.5%? Does she think that he's never been to the human realm before?

However the Kings of Transformation and Styx understood perfectly. They were in awe.

They only saw how complete and perfect Lilly's new ranking was, but they didn't know that she had reached such a point...

99.9%... Wouldn't that mean that she was almost at the level of being promoted to Grand Emperor then?

The Kings of Transformation and Styx were both in their final ranks, and they knew very well that it was extremely hard to level up from the final rank to the complete rank. It seemed like they only lacked one simple step, but it felt like there was a canyon-wide gap between the two ranks...

Both of them had a gut feeling: They wanted to be promoted to the complete rank, but they did not know how long it would actually take. Perhaps it would mean a few hundred years, or a few thousand years. After all, they had already been waiting in the Underworld for a very long time already, that is until the recent breakthrough with the New Order being established. They could only use these opportunities to advance to the final rank.

The King of Judgement could see the change in expression in everyone else's faces, but he could not tell what it was. So he started to get more and more impatient, and stood up from his seat abruptly.

"What do you mean 99.9%! I'm talking to you nicely, so watch your attitude!"

Lilly finally made direct eye contact with him with her cold stare, and said: "Don't you want to know what my realm is?"

"If you think that I'm so incapable, why don't you give it a try yourself?"

Her expression became arrogant. "Believe it or not, but I can beat you down with just one punch!"

Of course the King of Judgement would not believe her!

He let out a cold smirk. "Then I will take care of you myself..."

Before he could finish his sentence, in a blur, Lilly was right in front of his face.

She raised her arm with a balled up fist, and landed a punch smack on the King's eyes.

Boom!

[Chapter 1218 She Was Definitely Much Stronger than the King of Judgement](#)

Before the King of Judgement could come to his senses, he was already sent flying by Lilly's punch.

He flew out of the palace hall and crashed onto the steps outside with a bang.

The King was stunned beyond disbelief. He got up immediately, and glared at Lilly!

Lilly's hands were behind her back. She gave her sleeves a pat with one hand and shook her pointer with the other. "That was weak!"

The King of Judgement: "..."

He did not dare to believe that Lilly was the one who gave him the punch.

"This is impossible... Impossible!"

This didn't only mean that Lilly was stronger than him. She was much stronger!

This also meant that everything that she did was right. The reform was right, the establishment of the new Order was right as well...

But she was only eight years-old. She was just a child! How could a child do so much?

"Impossible? You've seen it clearly now!"

Lilly did not use "flash" this time. She had already mastered this power of teleportation, now she could just use it whenever she felt like it.

But instead, she slowly walked up to the King of Judgement. He immediately got up at the ready.

She managed to ambush him because he didn't have his defenses up earlier. But now that he has gotten ready, he must be able to...

Boom!

Lilly landed another punch on his other eye!

Now both sides were symmetrical.

The King stumbled a few steps back. He was knocked silly.

Lilly's attack was so slow, and he saw it coming... But he still got hit super hard?

Was he really that weak after all?

It was like he was struck by lightning. He could not believe it at all.

"You aren't even as competent as my master now." Lilly sneered.

Pablo walked out at this moment.

He was a judge, but now he was just as good as a final rank King of Hell.

His strength was leaps and bounds beyond a few Kings of Hell. Now, the King of Judgement was the weakest one of them all.

“Impossible... Impossible!” The King of Judgement was in shock.

He was the big boss before the new Order was established. But what can he amount to now?

Even a puny judge was stronger than him?!

Pablo sat on a chair behind the Ruler of Hell’s throne, and said calmly: “Our Little Hades has already given you face in light of everyone being around here today...”

The King of Judgement could not take his words. It was one thing if Lilly was the one criticizing him, he was the head of the Ten Palaces after all, but Pablo?

He was just a judge, who at one time, even begged him for mercy!

“You...”

He had just begun to speak, but Pablo interrupted him: “The ghost generals are under Little Hades now, the King of Judgement really has to step up his game.”

A weak-looking, cowardly ghostling general came into the hall with a fruit plate, and served it onto Lilly’s desk, and uttered politely: “Ms. Hades, you take a rest. Here, have some fruits.”

The King of Judgement took a look at the ghostling.

They were in their first rank.

He wanted to throw up in that instant.

A ghost general was in the same ranking as him?!

The cowardly ghostling let out a shy smile, their voice was quite gentle too: “I, too, see that the King of Judgement seems to be having a hard time accepting his place, I am more than willing to compete with you, please be merciful.”

The words were mellow, and it sounded like a very sensible subordinate was playing ball with the leader, but in actuality, deliberately trying to subvert the leader and make them scramble to save their own face.

The King of Judgement desperately wanted to regain some of his dignity by then. He wanted to save some of the shame...

But he was too pissed off. The ghostling was in the same ranking as him. It was one thing that he could not beat Lilly, but to compete with one of her lower ranking subordinates?

"Give me your best shot then!" The King raised his chin, trying to get back some off his macho charisma.

The cowardly ghostling walked to him, and bowed. "As you wish, sir."

As soon as the words fell, the ghostling raised their arm and punched hard, right where Lilly had hit him earlier.

Boom!

The King of Judgement flew out the palace again.

"..."

The other kings could not bear to look no more.

He really did wish for it...

The King of Judgement was so beaten up that he burst into anger, and said furiously: "How dare you!"

The ghostling was startled, and replied timidly: "Ah... I'm sorry! It's my fault! I thought that you were ready, since you looked so brave and mighty with your pose."

"..."

He didn't want to fight anymore. If he kept going, he would be throwing his entire dignity away and getting his face smashed here.

But then, the ghostling asked again politely: "So, are you ready now sir?"

The King could not get off his high horse again, what could he possibly say now?

That he wasn't ready still? In front of this cowardly ghostling?

But to say that he was indeed ready? What if he flew out again after taking another punch?

The King was in a tough spot. As soon as he had his thought, he realized that he was scared of a little cowardly ghostling general. Was he really as weak as they said he was?

He had no choice but to take another hit. He could only bite the bullet and nod his head to signify that he was ready. His whole body was tense, he was focused this time!

Surprisingly, this time he didn't fly off from another punch.

The ghostling did it on purpose earlier. Who told the King of Judgement to be so mean to the lower ranking generals in the first place?

This old fella really thought that he was number one. The ghostling wanted to give him a taste of his own medicine for a long time now!

It turned out that when the Order of the Underworld had changed, the Jar of Souls and the Red Bracelet in the Palace had undergone major transformations too. The weakest ghostlings who were powerless all leveled up at the same time.

[Chapter 1219 Promoting Master Pablo and Giving Him Great Fortune and a Great Wife](#)

The King of Judgement and the cowardly ghostling were evenly matched.

The King was fighting for his life. He absolutely cannot lose face again. He needed to find a way out.

Until he defeats the ghostling general, he would have the opportunity to compliment the Ruler of Hell's strength, and that he is actually in awe of her.

And then find a way to leave...

But who would have thought?

The cowardly ghostling wasn't some ordinary ghost general. They were one that knew how to guard their own weaknesses.

The first time that they got to this ranking, they could already compete with the King. Even though they were inexperienced, they were definitely ones to watch out for!

They wanted to fight for Lilly's dignity, and help her put the King in his place, and crush his head on the floor!

Both the King and the ghost general grew more ferocious with each other. The more they fought, the braver they became.

But the King wanted to vomit blood at that point, he was so frustrated that he wanted to die on the spot.

He could see clearly now, the ghost general was clearly not helping him to find a way out. They wanted to take his life!

Is this how a subordinate plays ball with their leaders?

The King started to feel powerless.

And most importantly, he could not fare better than a small cowardly ghost general. He felt even worse.

He could feel for the first time that the old Order was bowing down to the new one. It was a losing fight...

Once this thought started to go around in his head, the King had started to lose his imposing manner. He could not keep up anymore, it was starting to get draining...

Humans were like this. Once they muster up the courage to do something, it doesn't matter if they get exhausted after. It proved how important good morale was.

The cowardly ghost general was full of confidence. They got braver and braver as they fought. Even if they were covered in wounds, they were still inexplicably excited.

One last punch sent the King of Judgement flying out once again...

It was a real slap to his face.

The King slammed onto one of the buildings outside of the palace hall, entirely destroying the wall that was already dilapidated from the time when Lilly was struck by lightning.

His dignity was gone.

The cowardly ghost general was surprised: "I'm so sorry, sir! I'm the one at fault! I was too carried away by my own gusto in the fight with you, I forgot to give in to you, my lord. I really deserve to die!"

"..."

He was trembling with anger.

Fine! Everything was **fine**!

They must be pulling his leg at this point.

Being disrespected as a King of the First Palace like this, Little Hades is too much!

The King of Judgement got up and covered his face...

There was a look of grief and indignation across his face. "The first thing you do once you take power is to kill off the direct descendant first! Little Hades, you are too cruel!"

He meant that as soon as she took office, she immediately went after the strongest existing leader. Who would be loyal to her after this?

Lilly looked at him quietly.

"You are not the direct descendant." She replied.

The expression on his face changed again and again. In the end, he could not leave with any form of pride. He flung his sleeves and snorted, and left the premises promptly and furiously.

This was the only way he could still live with whatever shred of dignity he had left.

What could he have done otherwise? Argue with the Ruler of Hell about the legitimacy of his position?

After he had left, the King of Contemplation frowned and shot a look at the King of Five Offices.

The King of Five Offices could not restrain himself, and uttered: "My lord... This... Isn't this a little bit inappropriate?"

He took a look at the cowardly ghost general. She had let such a subordinate punch the King of Judgement in the face, she was being too cruel.

This was tantamount to tearing faces. Would everyone still be cordial colleagues after this?

Lilly glared at the King of Five Offices and replied. "How is this inappropriate? Do I keep flattering him, and making him think that he's all that? If you say such a thing, I won't be able to tell if you're trying to help him or harm him then."

"The new Order will become better over time. The King of Judgement still has some power to him. However, if he's unwilling to adapt, then his ranking will decline, to a point where he's even worse than a ghost general."

"If I don't awaken him with a beating now, do you think he would realize this?"

The King of Five Offices was speechless.

After she had given him a beating, she was still calm and collected about it...

If he was in her shoes instead, he would have thrown a massive tantrum.

Lilly lowered her eyes and put away her school homework, and snorted. "I certainly will not keep spoiling his brattish ways!"

"Ah yes, since you are all here, I want to deal with some old things."

"What are they?" The King of Styx replied.

Weren't the "old things" in question the King of Judgement? Was there someone else?

Lilly's face became stern. "Regarding the rebellion of the King of Cities and King Libra, they have ignored the rules of the human and underworld realms, and were trying to kill me!"

It was time for those two to be brought out to trial!

They had put Pablo and her father's lives in danger when they were trying to kill her.

She was not some forgiving child. She was one that was very vengeful.

But how could she just kill them? They needed to be dragged to the pits of hell to be punished. A hell of hot boiling sh*t would be just nice for them.

She could not just end their lives just like that. It would be potential ammo for anyone who dared to find trouble in the future, saying that she was being a ruthless dictator and whatnot.

Pablo had advised her before to think of the bigger picture.

Her father had also advised her to not give anyone potential leverage to be used in the future.

So, she was going to use the opportunity to bring them out to trial today!

Not only that...

She promised Pablo that she would promote him with great fortune and a great wife!

So she was going to do just that today!

However, a promotion with great fortune was easy to do. But where was she going to look for a wife for him?

Lilly tilted her head and looked at Pablo.

Something like a scene from a TV show started playing in her mind: Oh, Master. Do you want a wife? If you do, why don't I look for one for you right now?

Pablo caught a glimpse of her eyes.

What was she up to this time?

[Chapter 1220 The Trial](#)

In the halls of the Palace of the Ruler of Hell.

The King of Cities and King Libra were chained to the walls. The more that they looked at each other, the more unpleasant they felt.

It was all because of each other that the space between them was so small. How embarrassing!

Then all of a sudden, there was a massive rumbling sound. The space in the palace also started to rumble.

The two Kings were baffled and said simultaneously: "Did you feel that?!"

The King of Cities was stunned: "What just happened...? Something feels different..."

They couldn't figure out an answer no matter how hard they tried, because the Palace was suppressing them. They could only feel that something was different, but they weren't sure what it was.

After an uncountable amount of time had passed with them deep in thought, the two of them suddenly spun into the air, and were thrown outside of the space with a bang.

The King of Cities and King Libra remained seated on the floor, and when they looked up, they could see a silhouette of someone small sitting on the throne...

They could tell who it was even if they were turned into ash!

"It's you!" King Libra gritted his teeth. "You despicable little pest!"

"It was a mistake then I didn't kill you off back then!"

They were exposing themselves...

Suddenly they felt that the atmosphere was off, and when they turned their heads, they could see a few people seated around them.

The Kings of Styx, Contemplation, the Five Offices, and Transformation... They were all here.

King Libra: "..."

His face sank, and asked: "Why are all of you here? Where's the King of Judgement? And the King of

Reincarnation?”

At first, the three of them had some private meetings together before, but now that King Libra and the King of Cities were imprisoned, where could the King of Reincarnation have gone?”

The King of Styx snorted. “So you **are** traitors!”

The King of Transformation shot the both of them a look. “Turns out that you can be demoted after all.”

The King of Cities was still in his first rank.

King Libra was locked up for too long and starved. When the new Order took effect, he was demoted back to the ranking of a mere ghost king.

The King of Contemplation remained quiet. But he suddenly had a sense of danger, an urge of sorts. Although he was not the same as the King of Judgement, he, too, wanted to be the head of the Ten Palaces.

Who would condescend themselves to a woman when they could be number one themselves?

But looking back on it now, everything has changed. Under the new Order, true strength was the most important. He felt that the Ruler of Hell wasn’t actually going after being the head of the Ten Palaces. And yet, they were still chasing after superficial fame and fortune.

The functional ranking of one in the Underworld did not equate to one’s true strength!

In the “functional” ranking of the Underworld, the Emperor Prosper was the one who governs the realm. He was the true “big boss”.

And the Ruler of Hell was the leader of the Ten Palaces. And under the Ruler were judges, the top ten dark generals...

These are all regarded as “official positions”.

But in terms of strength, he was incomparable even with Pablo, who was already in the final rank.

Sure, the King of Contemplation might rank higher in terms of “functional ranking”, but Pablo was much stronger strength wise.

The thought of that made the King of Contemplation clench his fists, as he realized that the goal he was after was fundamentally wrong.

In the face of absolute strength, what was even the point of holding an official position?

Everyone was going to become big bosses eventually in the future, to the likes of being high ranking kings and emperors. So what if he was the head of the Ten Palaces? He still had to bow down to someone else.

What a joke...

After realizing that, he looked at how pathetic the King of Cities and King Libra were. What an even bigger joke.

And King Libra was still asking with such a naive face: "Where is the King of Reincarnation?"

Lilly raised her gaze and said stoically: "The King of Reincarnation is dead."

"He was trying to kill my father, so my father killed him instead."

The King of Transformation: "..."

Um... Are you sure that it wasn't your father who was trying to kill the King of Reincarnation instead?

Even though he knew the truth, he was certainly not going to speak up about it.

The others were shocked. Blake MacNeil was just a mortal human being, how was it possible?

The King of Cities retorted: "Impossible!"

King Libra snorted angrily: "Your father?"

When he was trying to kill Lilly before, her father wasn't even as powerful as a mere practitioner, he was just as powerful as an ant.

There was no way that he would believe that it was Blake MacNeil who killed the King of Reincarnation.

The King of Reincarnation was the strongest one out of their trio after all.

The King of Transformation sighed. "The two of you should take a look at yourselves. The Ruler of Hell has returned to the throne, and established a new Order for the Underworld. Things are not the same as they used to be anymore."

The King of Cities and King Libra were trying hard to figure out an answer before. But now, it made sense.

The King of Cities felt that he was in the early rank at first, which didn't amount to much. But looking at the people around him, he only realized that he was one of the weakest. Even Pablo was in the final ranks... He ranked even higher than himself?!

King Libra could not accept his fate, and snapped: “What?! Just a mere ghost king?! How can I be just a mere ghost king?!”

What nonsense!

This must be a joke!

“I am **the** King of the Ninth Palace, not some mere, ordinary ghost king! Can you be serious for even one second?”

Lilly raised her hand. A notebook with a dark red cover and gold embellishments appeared on her palm.

She said: “Correction, you are not King Libra, King of the Ninth Palace, anymore.”

King Libra’s heart sank within his chest. “You’re stripping me of my title?!” He screamed.

He was extremely angry. “Who gave you the right to do that?!”