

## **Eight Uncles 1221**

### [Chapter 1221 Banished to the Hell of Boiling Sh\\*t](#)

Lilly ignored King Libra's tantrums, and announced calmly: "Starting today, Redley Stevens will no longer hold the title as King Libra, King of the Ninth Palace. He will be stripped of his position, and demoted to wandering ghost. Does anyone oppose this?"

King Libra looked at the others immediately.

The King of Transformation was the first to speak: "Redley Stevens paid no mind to the rules that were set. He traveled to the human realm as a ghost king to kill Little Hades when she was still a mortal. He had broken the rules of the Underworld. I agree with your decision, Ruler of Hell."

The King of Styx waved his hand. "I agree! He is a traitor, so he should bear the consequences!"

King Libra looked at the King of Contemplation.

Even if that little pest had become the Ruler of hell, there's no way that they could just let her behave however she wanted!

He wasn't shocked that the King of Transformation agreed with Lilly. He already could barely understand why the King of Styx would agree with her too.

But there's no way that the King of Contemplation would agree with her as well. And the King of Five Offices would follow suit. If the both of them disagree, there would still be a chance...

"I have no objections as well." The King of Contemplation said.

"Drag him to be punished then! I have no objections either!" The King of Five Offices replied.

King Libra was shell shocked.

"No, I am not a traitor! How could I be?" King Libra's eyes were red. "How do you even determine who is a traitor? Is a traitor one that just wants to get to a superior position? Only ones who are from the same camp but rebel after are traitors! And I am not one of them!"

Lilly remained quiet. She waited for the other Kings to respond.

The King of Five Offices replied instantaneously. "How are you not? We were all colleagues first, and then you decided to stab us in the back! If that's not a traitor, I don't know what is!"

The King of Styx chimed in. "That's right. You don't have to justify it anymore. Just from the fact that you went to the human realm to get your personal revenge when you were still a King, you aren't fit to hold your title anymore."

King Libra wanted to vomit blood.

Even more so when the King of Transformation added on: "Redley Stevens, you say that you wanted to be promoted... with what power? Your strength is just a mere ghost king's. Are you asking to be promoted just to get beaten up?"

King Libra: "..."

He slumped over and knelt on the floor, looking at the Ruler of Hell with a dumbfounded expression hanging on his face.

Maybe he really was too hungry. After all, he had been starving in prison for the past three to four years.

The gusto he had suddenly disappeared. Everyone had crushed any spirit that he just had. Thinking about it now, he suddenly couldn't comprehend what he had done.

He was too self-serving. He thought that he could easily kill off the Ruler of Hell and take her place without anyone knowing.

So, as a result of that?

He was going to be eliminated.

"I give up!" Redley Stevens had lost his title as King Libra as much as he didn't want to. But what could he do about it?

The current Lilly was not one that he could even compare with, let alone be able to kill her. He couldn't even tell what rank she was in anymore.

Her master, Pablo, and the other ghost general were already much more powerful. What could he amount to still?

"Well then, since we have all agreed to strip Redley Stevens of his title as King Libra, now let's decide, which corners of Hell should he be banished to?"

Redley raised his head abruptly. "What?!"

It was one thing that he was going to be demoted as a mere wandering ghost, now they wanted to banish him too?!

Lilly smiled coldly. "Unless you want a punishment that's far worse?"

"Disobedience to your superiors, abetting crimes, causing bodily harm, raping and killing others, envy

towards the kind and virtuous... What have you \*not\* done?"

Redley went quiet.

The King of Transformation nodded. "The Ruler of Hell is right. I personally think that he should take a trip to all eighteen levels of hell, starting off with the one with the boiling sh\*t... What do y'all think?"

Lilly coughed. She nearly choked on the water she was drinking.

My oh my, Uncle George clearly knew her too well!

What a feast this was tonight.

Unexpectedly, the King of Styx strongly objected. "Nope! I think that this is inappropriate!"

Redley saw a glimpse of hope. "Exactly..."

"What do you have in mind, the King of Styx?" Lilly was surprised.

The King of Styx pursed his lips and snorted. "Why banish them into the hell of boiling sh\*t? This is not too appropriate for the both of them, now is it? Especially for King Libra. They have been starving for such a long time... Won't they just get a free endless buffet there then? We can't be too merciful to them."

Lilly: "..."

The King of Transformation: "..."

The King of Contemplation: "..."

The King of Five Offices: "..."

Redley almost flipped a table. Oh wait, he doesn't have one to do that.

"You're avenging your personal hatred with official matters, King of Styx!" He exclaimed furiously.

Redley let out a snort, but then Lilly continued: "No we don't do that here. Why don't you go take a bath in boiling sh\*t first then~"

"Then it's set!"

"Are you satisfied now, Redley Stevens?"

Redley: "..."

“...”

“... ¥%#%...!!”

He was *\*very\** satisfied.

How did things end up like this?!

He wanted to be the leader of the Ten Palaces. Initially he was a mighty King who could crush anything. How did he end up with a fate so bad like this...

Redley felt a huge pang of regret. Why did he run off to the human realm so impatiently from the start, just because he heard some rumors from the King of Reincarnation... Thinking back on it now, he really was just some cannon fodder. He was too foolish!

Lilly raised her hand and moved her fingers!

She put shackles on Redley's hands and legs.

And just like that, Redley was dragged into the hell of boiling sh\*t in all his regret, anger and unwillingness...

The King of Cities watched all of this in a cold sweat.

It was his turn!

And naturally, he found Lilly's gaze had landed on him...

[Chapter 1222 There Is Really No Way... There Is Actually A Way...](#)

Lilly looked at the King of Cities on the floor.

He was the hardest one to kill at first. In the fierce battle, her entire team was almost wiped out.

It was until her father's "headshot", that they only managed to arrest and imprison him within the Palace of the Ruler of Hell.

The King of Cities's essence was just his soul. Currently, his head was still in fragments. After such a long time, he still couldn't piece his head back together like how it once was.

Before Lilly could speak, he immediately started talking: "I've done nothing wrong! Your father was a mortal who came down to the Underworld. And according to the rules, he was supposed to be killed!"

He thought he had caught on to a loophole.

He knew that Blake MacNeil was actually the Emperor Prosper, but they were sure not to reveal it just yet.

He thought that that was because he had not returned to his throne yet as he had no strength... Blake must be scared that someone out there might challenge his position secretly.

The King of Cities was sure that Lilly would not dare to speak such a truth.

Then what crime would he have committed to hunt after an undead person who was roaming the Underworld?

“Not to mention, at the time, Little Hades was still a mortal, she had not returned to the throne yet! I sensed that the rules were violated, and I did my job to maintain the balance of the Underworld. Was I wrong to do that then?”

Lilly nodded. “No you were not.”

When Redley was King Libra, he used his power for personal gain and went to the human realm to kill her, which was a violation of the rules.

So by that logic too, when Lilly and her father came to the Underworld as mortals, they too violated the rules.

The King of Cities was filled with pride. “So, what right do you have to judge me? Weren’t you also bending the rules for your own personal gain? Are you not using your power for your own personal gain once more?”

He had leverage over Little Hades!

Lilly nodded. “Sure, I may not have the right to judge my own matters. But they do, don’t they?”

She pointed at the Kings of Transformation, Styx, Contemplation, and the Five Offices.

The King of Transformation frowned his eyebrows. He had no idea how to help Lilly out and give the King of Cities the punishment he deserves.

The King of Styx was in a tough spot too. He was definitely on Little Hades’s side, but he couldn’t think of an excuse just yet...

Seriously, why would she admit it herself? She should have just denied it to the end!

No, but if she refused to admit her wrongdoing and lie that she had never been to the Underworld, then the King of Cities could deny his mistakes too...

The King of Five Offices looked at the King of Contemplation, who was speechless as well.

It wasn't easy for any of them to judge the matter, as the King of Cities made sense too.

Since this was a public trial, Little Hades wanted to solve this problem and not leave any more leverage that others can take advantage of in the future as well...

How could they help? It was not that they did not want to, but they just had no idea...

Suddenly, Lilly, who was on the throne, started speaking: "Well then. The reason for my father coming to the Underworld is because..."

"He is the Emperor Prosper."

With a single sentence, all of the Kings froze in silence.

The King of Cities could not believe it. She actually admitted it?!

Was she prepared to die??

So what if Pablo was in his final rank? Does she really think that she was that secure in her position?

Who doesn't want the Order of the Emperor?

The King of Transformation had no idea that Blake MacNeil was the Emperor Prosper. He had even had several meals with him before...

The King of Styx widened his eyes: "F\*ck! No way?!"

The great "cook" who made the amazing food was actually the Emperor Prosper!

The King of Contemplation was shocked to his core. He could not believe it. "This is absurd..." The King of Five Offices uttered subconsciously.

Lilly took out the Seal of the Emperor.

Everyone knew that no matter what kinds of documents that the Emperor Prosper issued, his signature didn't count. It was the Seal that could officiate them.

Once Lilly took out the Seal, the King of Contemplation finally knew that she wasn't kidding.

If she wasn't the daughter of the Emperor, how would she be able to obtain the Emperor's Seal?

Thinking back to what had happened a few thousand years ago, when everyone was vying for the position of the leader of the Ten Palaces, she came out of thin air and took over the top spot.

Even the Emperor Prosper, who had never shown up before, was startled. Even though he did not appear himself, he left a word that he recognized her position as the Ruler of Hell!

No wonder... She didn't just have the strength, she had the family background too!

The King of Contemplation then chimed in: "If that's the case, all of the rules of the Underworld are determined by the Emperor Prosper. So, is there anything wrong with him returning to the realm?"

The King of Five Offices uttered in his mind: Brother! Weren't you stumped a few moments ago as well?

Disbelief aside, the King of Five Offices also took his stance: "That's right! When is your turn to attend to the matters of the Emperor Prosper, King of Cities?"

The King of Transformation: "Agreed. Little Hades had not come down without reason then. After all, she had come here as the daughter of the Emperor Prosper. He was the one who brought her here himself. Do you want to question him yourself then?"

The King of Styx: "Exactly! That's right! I have no objections!"

The King of Cities: "..."

These... these bunch of idiots!

He was so angry that his face turned pale. Sure enough, she pulled the Emperor card. They were sure to pin something on him even if he didn't do anything wrong!

"Don't fall for it so easily!" The King of Cities sneered. "You really think that I wanted to kill the Emperor Prosper?"

"Do you think I have the guts to?"

"That was because the Emperor had undergone calamity! He is now just a mortal! He never returned to the throne!"

"However, if he was killed, then it would be regarded as the fall of the Emperor. Then the Order of the entire Underworld would be up to me! Then I will be on top of everyone!"

He was determined to take this family down!

He was having a hard time, so he was not going to let anyone else have it differently either!

He didn't believe that no one was not tempted with such a big bait in front of them!

### [Chapter 1223 She Wants Pablo to Get Promoted](#)

King of Contemplation hesitated.

Emperor Prosper, who had not officially returned, was more tempting than a King of Hell.

However, they might not have had a chance to kill Emperor Prosper.

The secret alliance of the King of Reincarnation, King of Cities, and King Libra failed to do anything to Emperor Prosper, and the status of the King of Hell did not change.

Even if the King of Contemplation could persuade the King of Five Offices to join him in killing Blake, they were only the Middle Hades Realm.

Lilly was a half step to the Emperor Realm, Pablo was in the Late Hades Realm, and Lilly's ghost general was in the Early Hades Realm, not to mention that Lilly also had a ghost lord. Her ghost general was in the Early Hades Realm. What about her ghost lord?

He could not defeat them at all.

King of Contemplation quickly weighed the pros and cons. If he could not defeat Lilly, then join her! He never wanted to please Lilly before. After all, no matter how powerful she was, she was only a woman!

How embarrassing to please a woman! But if Lilly was Emperor Prosper's daughter, that was different!

"King of Cities, you're stupid!" King of Contemplation was the first to express, "How dare you disrespect Emperor Prosper! You deserve to die!"

King of Five Offices echoed with righteous indignation, "Kill him! Let him suffer in 18 levels of hell! Destroy his soul! He's so bold to suggest killing Emperor Prosper!"

King of Styx was speechless. They've finished what I want to say.

King of Cities gritted his teeth. Even though he knew there was no way to change the outcome, he still looked sinister and sneered.

King of Transformation smiled and added, "King of Cities, do you feel dissatisfied? Do you want to make trouble for the King of Hell before you die? You probably thought the four of us would dare to plot against Emperor Prosper if we united. But you're wrong. King of Styx and I will never switch sides."

King of Cities instantly turned pale.

If that was the case, the King of Contemplation, the King of Five Offices, and the King of Judgment could not defeat Lilly's allies.

The final result must be that the King of Contemplation and the King of Five Offices would join Lilly without hesitation. They would give up even if they did not want to join Lilly.

He did not create any trouble for Lilly but indirectly helped her.

King of Cities was unwilling to give in. Why! They were all Hell Rulers. Why was he now a prisoner?

"Ah! I don't accept it!" King of Cities roared angrily. He was indeed the most impulsive. He got angry on the spot and was about to pounce on Lilly!

He risked his life, treated himself as a bomb, and forced out all the remaining spirit energy in preparation for self-destruction!

"Lilly!" King of Transformation was shocked and rushed forward without thinking!

King of Styx was also shocked. "King of Hell! Be careful!" He also rushed forward.

King of Contemplation, who decided to please Lilly, naturally had no hesitation. All four Hell Rulers rushed toward the King of Cities.

King of Cities had come to Lilly. Lilly sat quietly in the top position from beginning to end without moving.

King of Cities showed madness and laughed loudly. "You all are too late! She'll die today... Ugh!"

Lilly pinched lightly, and The Order around Hell Ruler Palace shrank toward the King of Cities like an invisible glass cover. It instantly trapped him inside!

King of Cities' eyes widened.

Lilly was not far away from him and looked at him calmly. "King of Cities, here is the Hell Ruler Palace. And now The Order of the Underworld is my order!"

The Order was her complete ambience. He was so ridiculous to threaten her with self-destruction!

King of Cities also discovered it and was visibly panicked because self-destruction was irreversible. "Wait..."

Bong! Without having a chance to beg for mercy, the King of Cities blew himself up into nothingness.

It was the cleanest soul dissipated in history. King of Cities left nothing.

Lilly, who was close to King of Cities, was not injured. She witnessed the King of Cities being helpless and furious and saw him explode into nothingness.

Then, she suddenly blinked and pointed in the direction where the King of Cities blew himself up. "He committed suicide! It has nothing to do with me!"

The Hell Rulers present suddenly stopped in front of her and twitched their mouths.

Yes, she was right. King of Cities blew himself up. She only tried to protect herself. Nothing was wrong with that. If it were anyone else, they would have done the same thing!

King of Cities was stupid from beginning to end.

The new order had replaced the old order and covered the entire underworld, but he did not know it.

King of Transformation stated, "Yes, he committed suicide. He even wanted to assassinate his colleagues before he died! I'll declare it to others."

King of Styx said, "Luckily, he died cleanly. Or his broken corpse might hit my face!"

King of Contemplation echoed, "He deserves it."

King of Five Offices said, "I have no comment."

Lilly breathed a sigh of relief. "Then there are three vacancies in Ten Hell Palaces..."

King Libra was deprived of his position as Hell Ruler and suppressed at 18 levels of hell forever.

The King of Cities and the King of Reincarnation were dead.

The Eighth, Ninth, and Tenth Palaces no longer had Hell Rulers.

Lilly planned to promote Pablo to be the Hell Ruler of Ninth Palace. She believed no one would have an opinion.

#### [Chapter 1224 He Wants to Be Her Master Forever](#)

Lilly thought about it and said, "Thank you guys. We happened to be here today. Let's settle everything and have a big dinner!"

King of Styx immediately responded, "Since three palaces are vacant, I think Mr. Pablo is suitable to be a new Hell Ruler! After all, Mr. Pablo is in the Late Hades Realm. Any objection?"

King of Styx looked at the others.

King of Transformation nodded. "Mr. Pablo is originally a judge. A judge judges right and wrong and values equality. He can be the new King Libra of Ninth Palace."

King of Contemplation and King of Five Offices also had no objection.

Lilly was stunned. King of Transformation was so awesome to point out what she had thought.

King of Styx added, "The boy who carried the fruit just now is in the Early Hades Realm! He's also a good candidate to be a Hell Ruler! He can be the Tenth Palace Hell Ruler!"

Okay, there's still one vacancy! Urgent! He was in a hurry to eat.

"By the way, I saw a little girl when we were eating last time. She became a ghost lord at a young age. She must be in the Hades Realm now! She's perfect to be the Hell Ruler of Eighth Palace!"

Okay! Perfect! King of Styx finished expressing his idea in one breath. He was eager to start eating.

King of Transformation and others were speechless. He's so hasty.

Lilly said nothing.

Although the weak spirit and Jessie were qualified to sit in the position of Hell Ruler in terms of strength, being a Hell Ruler was not only about power.

A Hell Ruler must distinguish right and wrong, be immune to the influence of emotions, and see everything in this world emotionlessly. The most important thing was to judge, not to fight.

Lilly felt that the weak spirit might be able to learn and become competent quickly, but Jessie could not. Jessie was very playful and not the best candidate for Hell Ruler.

Although Lilly was the head of the Ten Hell Palaces, it did not mean she could unscrupulously arrange all her people there.

Before Lilly could speak, the weak spirit spoke first. He shook his head and said, "I'm stupid and used to being free. I can't be the Hell Ruler of the Tenth Palace."

Pablo said calmly, "I'm not cultivating enough. My foundation is floating. I'm not suitable to be the Hell Ruler of Ninth Palace."

He sighed slightly and looked at Lilly. It turned out that she had such an idea.

Pablo suddenly remembered that when Lilly was still very young, she promised him innocently and

cutely but solemnly, "I'll help Master get promoted, get rich, and marry a wife!"

Pablo could not help but smile slightly, and his gaze was soft.

How could he be willing to leave such a cutie? Although he could come to her every day after going to the Ninth Palace, it was better to sit behind her and judge cases with her.

Lilly was stunned and looked at Pablo.

She could understand why the weakling spirit refused. He was only a fifteen-year-old boy. He had never participated in the judgment of life. It was understandable that he refused to be the Hell Ruler.

However, Pablo knew more than her. He had been with her for three thousand years and had been with her on trials to see all kinds of life.

Pablo was the best candidate as the Hell Ruler in the underworld. Why did he refuse?

Hell Rulers present remained silent. King of Transformation probably understood something.

Only the King of Styx was very anxious. Isn't this good? Everyone gets promoted and then holds a celebration banquet. How perfect! Why are they rejecting it?

King of Contemplation said, "Since it's still undecided, let's discuss this matter later."

King of Transformation nodded. "That's fine. I can take care of the Ninth Palace temporarily."

King of Styx thought. Oh, that's right! We can still solve the problem this way.

He was usually too lazy to take care of the affairs of his palace. But he immediately said, "Then I'll take care of the Eighth Palace!"

King of Contemplation nodded. "I'll temporarily manage the Tenth Palace with King of Five Offices until the new Hell Ruler takes office."

Lilly thought about it and thought it was feasible, so she agreed with them.

The Eighth, Ninth, and Tenth Palaces had been vacant for too long.

The ghost servants and ghost generals managed the palaces. They usually came to ask Lilly when there was any important matter.

It was good to share the matters with other Hell Rulers. She was still eight years old anyway. Children should not have to care about so many things!

Um! Edict is issued! Today is another day of hard work!

King of Styx was happy. He prepared ingredients on the spot and enjoyed the feast!

First Palace.

King of Judgment only saw Lilly's edict the next day. He felt even more uncomfortable!

The other Hell Rulers were there for such a big event. Shouldn't they ask him to go there for a discussion?

King of Contemplation and the King of Five Offices managed the Tenth Palace together. Why could the King of Styx and the King of Transformation take over one palace alone?

They did not even ask him!

Even if his strength was not as good as theirs, he worked conscientiously and had never made a mistake for so many years. He was a responsible Hell Ruler to do his duty. They could not deny it!

"Why! King of Hell has gone too far!" King of Judgment flipped the table in anger.

They wanted to exclude him and not take him seriously!

The ghost servant next to him lowered his head and said nothing. After a long time, he whispered, "Master, King of Hell's father is Emperor Prosper..."

King of Judgment, who was about to flip another table, stopped.

"What?" King of Judgment's eyes widened.

[Chapter 1225 What Ointment? Lilly Will Get Scolded](#)

King of Hell's father was Emperor Prosper!

King of Judgment could not recover for a long time.

No wonder that more than 3 thousand years ago, Lilly suddenly occupied the position of King of Hell. Emperor Prosper even came forward to seal the final decision.

Wasn't the daughter of Emperor Prosper already soul dissipated in that massive Test of Thunder?

King of Judgment felt puzzled.

"How could she be Emperor Prosper's daughter? What evidence does she have?" King of Judgment still could not believe it. "Not everyone can pretend to be Emperor Prosper's daughter!"

Privately, the King of Judgment was unwilling to accept this fact!

Emperor Prosper's daughter was equivalent to a princess and a legitimate daughter!

It would be natural for her to inherit the position of Hell Ruler or the head of the Ten Hell Palaces.

Then what did his fierce opposition over the years count?

He upheld orthodoxy, but in the end, he was the one who went against it!

The ghost servant explained everything that happened at Hell Ruler Palace in detail.

King of Judgment unconsciously fell into his chair.

Lilly even took out Emperor Prosper's seal. How could that be false?

Emperor Prosper's signature might get copied by the Empress, but the seal would never be fake.

Not to mention that the King of Contemplation and the King of Five Offices were both present. Even if the King of Hell was bold enough to cheat, or the King of Transformation and King of Styx covered up, the King of Contemplation would never admit her identity.

"This..." King of Judgment was dumbfounded. He felt so embarrassed!

As a result, the King of Judgment did not go out and used the excuse of closed-door cultivation as he felt ashamed.

Soon, a month passed. After confirming Lilly was fine, Blake had been in closed-door cultivation for a month. The more he cultivated, the more he felt something was wrong.

He always felt an inexplicable heat that he could not suppress.

Blake woke up from closed-door cultivation that day. The wounds on his body had healed. The scars on the shallower wounds on his arms had all faded away.

His terrible wound became a smooth shape. After the scab fell off, there was no trace at all.

Jean saw Blake was awake and said, "You woke up just in time. You almost healed. You can apply the medicine yourself from now on!"

She applied medicine to him every day until her fingers became calloused! She could not stand serving someone for a long time.

Blake looked at the medicine bottle in Jean's hand. "What medicine did Lilly give you?"

Jean glanced at it and shrugged. "I don't know. As long as it works, I don't care about it!"

Blake was speechless.

Jean dug out a piece of ointment and skillfully applied it to Blake. "Lilly upgraded the healing formula for you. It was originally medicinal powder, but she made it into an ointment."

Medicinal powder was easier to sprinkle on wounds, while ointment was easier to apply on scars.

Jean's fingers lightly slid along Blake's back. Blake's heart became strong due to cultivation, but he suddenly lost his calm uncontrollably.

The inexplicable heat in his body spread like ripples following Jean's fingers.

Blake suddenly grabbed Jean's hand and said solemnly, "It's better to find out the medicinal effect. Where is Lilly?"

Jean only felt that Blake was verbose. "Lilly won't harm you! Or do you not believe in her strength?"

Lilly could refine the Golden Pill of Good Fortune, so she must have no problem making an ordinary medicine for treating trauma.

"Besides, it's been a month since you used it. If there were any problem, your condition would have been worse, right?"

Jean chattered while thinking secretly. Even if there's any problem, it won't be a big problem! If Lilly caused a mess, she would settle it anyway. I don't have to think about anything.

When Jean thought that, she saw Blake squinting his eyes slightly with an indescribable danger.

"What's wrong?" Jean looked at Blake.

People said couples would get along like friends after a period. Was there any pure relationship between men and women in the world? Of course, there was! That was the old couple.

They could lay together on the bed calmly and purer than anyone else.

Although Jean had no real relationship with Blake, Jean felt inexplicably relaxed during the limited contact. She did not need any pretense and gradually felt that couples were like friends.

"Why are you staring at me?" Jean leaned on Blake's shoulder and smiled. "You want to sleep with me?"

After she said that, she even thought it was funny. She laughed loudly and patted Blake's shoulder. "Have a good rest! Oh, by the way, I'll tell Lilly that you're fine. She can add your meal tonight..."

Blake remained silent. At this time, Lilly, who heard the noise, ran in happily.

"Daddy! You're awake!" Lilly hugged Blake. "I miss you, Daddy! You've been sleeping for a month."

Blake asked, "Lilly, what kind of ointment did you ask your mommy to apply on me?"

"Passionate Top-Up Ointment! What's wrong?" Lilly felt strange.

Blake gritted his teeth. "Do you know the effects of Passionate Top-Up Ointment?"

"Effects? It's to regenerate flesh and blood, connect broken bones, and strengthen energy..."

Blake interrupted, "What about the cons?"

Lilly choked. "Uh, I don't know!"

However, she suddenly remembered the disadvantages of this Passionate Top-Up Ointment. It seemed troublesome. Although she still did not know what was wrong, her instinct told her she would get scolded.

"Oops! Daddy! My final exam is about to begin in the mortal world! Drake said I can't be late for the final exam! I'm leaving!"

Lilly ran away while Blake felt helpless.

### [Chapter 1226 King of Styx, Do You Want Granny's Food?](#)

Jean heard something wrong. Passionate Top-Up Ointment?

After hanging out with the harem spirit too much, Jean thought passionate was an ambiguous word.

Seeing Blake's strange look and Lilly running away, their reactions told her there was no solution to this problem!

Uh, no, she might be the solution.

"It's raining! I'm going to collect the clothes!" Jean ran away.

Lilly and Jean ran away and left Blake alone. He was speechless!

Blake had no choice but to sit cross-legged to calm down. After a while, it did not work, and he became hotter.

It was because of Passionate Top-Up Ointment. The side effects did not appear all at once but accumulated over time.

Blake could not help it. He stood up, took a knife out of the drawer, and made shallow cuts on his palms, the soles of his feet, and his chest to force out the hot blood.

He never forced Jean. Except for the accident in this life, in the past thousands of years, when he finally waited for her to return, he was willing to give her time and wait for her.

He waited for her to remember him and fully accepted the memory and fusion.

Every life was a new life for a soul that was constantly reincarnating. He could not watch her marry someone else and have children in her new life, so he always tried to kidnap her back.

It was already very unfair to her. So, Blake would not force Jean in love.

Blake sighed and got up again. He found a large tub, put in ice water, and soaked himself in it.

Lilly ran out without stopping.

Although she was talking nonsense, she calculated the time after coming out and looked at the set alarm clock. That was the time difference comparison table between the underworld and the mortal world that Pablo made for her.

The final exam was indeed coming up in the mortal world, so she had to return.

Lilly quickly packed her things and suddenly thought of Josh and Zachary. They should be powerful now! They must have caught a lot of ghosts!

In the past, she wanted to find a bag of holding for them, but Pablo said to wait until they became strong enough through experience, or they could not protect it, just like she met Master Dale when she was still weak.

There were other strong people in the world. They might not always be kind when seeing good things.

"But it should be fine this time..." Lilly thought about where to get the bag of holding.

She suddenly felt vexed. After coming down, she had been focusing on cultivating herself and was busy with the affairs of Hell Ruler Palace. She did not go out to the jungle or pick up equipment.

Blake violently killed the King of Reincarnation and seemed to have picked up the King of Reincarnation's equipment, but she did not think about asking Blake for the equipment.

Now, it was even more impossible for her to find Blake! What if she got beaten?

She also remembered the King of Cities, who blew himself up in Hell Ruler Palace. She regretted not grabbing his equipment before letting him die.

Alas, how can I find a bag of holding?

Lilly's eyes suddenly lit up. She decided to find the King of Styx!

King of Styx was doing his affairs in his palace when he saw Lilly running over.

"King of Styx, my granny cooks delicious food. Do you want her food?" Lilly asked straight to the point.

When the King of Styx heard that there was something to eat, he immediately nodded. "Yes, I want it!"

Hmm? Why do I feel like something is wrong?

Lilly said, "Okay, I'll go up and bring you food!"

King of Styx felt so moved. "King of Hell, you're so kind to me!"

Then, he saw that Lilly did not move or leave. Uh, what's missing?

King of Styx asked, "What's wrong?"

Lilly sighed. "My granny is old. It's hard for her to cook a meal..."

King of Styx quickly echoed, "Yes, thank you for your granny's hard work..."

Lilly pouted.

King of Styx finally reacted. No, why did the King of Hell specifically mention her granny? I must show my sincerity!

"By the way, King of Hell, I have a gift. I hope you can bring it to your granny!"

When the King of Styx said that, he found Lilly's eyes lit up and felt speechless.

However, the King of Hell looked cute. She was wearing a pink skirt, blinking her eyes, looking like she wanted a gift but felt embarrassed and tangled.

Why hadn't he discovered that the King of Hell had such a side? She was cute! He wanted to rub her head!

When the King of Styx came up with this idea, he scared himself to death!

What was he thinking about? He wanted to touch the King of Hell! King of Hell was so tyrannical that she could beat him up!

How bold he was! Only outlaws dared to do that!

### [Chapter 1227 Matthan Calls Out Lilly's Name](#)

King of Styx took out a bag, and Lilly's eyes lit up. That was the bag of holding! It was what she wanted!

King of Styx said, "Here are spirit fruit and grass that prolong life, some elixir that makes the body strong, and exorcise evil talismans..."

Lilly suddenly showed a look of disappointment. She said, "Thank you. Granny has all of these."

King of Styx felt puzzled. "Huh?" Does she mean it's not enough?

He added another Neon gemstone. "Then I'll give this gemstone to your granny. She can make a bracelet or necklace..."

He felt his heartache! One Neon gemstone was equal to 10 thousand Azurite gemstones!

Lilly sighed. "King of Styx, I don't want that. Can you give me two bags of holding?"

King of Styx was stunned. "That's it?"

Although the bag of holding was also great, it was not rare. As long as a person was strong enough and had the corresponding spirit cloth, every Hell Ruler could make it himself.

Spirit cloth was a formation painted on a specific piece of cloth. Although it was difficult to find, a cloth could make many bags.

So, the bag of holding was worthless. The storage ring was the real treasure.

"Is two enough?" King of Styx took out two bags of holding.

He also had a storage ring. For him, a bag of holding was more of a high-end gift bag used to pack things and give them to others.

Lilly nodded happily. "That's enough! Thank you!"

She waved and said, "I'll bring you food when I'm back! Bye!" After saying that, she slipped away.

King of Styx had not returned to his senses and looked confused.

If he had known she wanted bags of holding, he would not have given her 100 thousand Azurite gemstones last time!

Lilly quickly ran to her Hell Ruler Palace, tiptoed back to the back hall, and entered her room.

Then, there was a flash of golden light, and Lilly disappeared.

Jean chased after Lilly and shouted, "Lilly!" But she failed to catch up with Lilly.

Lilly, who had returned to Crawford Mansion, pondered. "Hmm? I seem to have left something behind..."

It was winter in the mortal world. Lilly looked at the calendar on the desk and saw that New Year had just passed.

Drake said that after New Year was the final exam.

It was around six o'clock in the evening. The house was quiet until Matthan suddenly started babbling.

Hugh asked, "Hey, where are you crawling to? Isn't your grandma going to take milk? Wait a minute!"

Bettany came over with a milk bottle. "Are you hungry? Didn't you already eat..."

Matthan was now six months old. Children who were six months old could start taking complementary foods. He had now started eating cereal. Of course, he would continue to drink milk.

Bettany wanted to pick up Matthan but saw him quickly climbing the stairs. Seeing how fast he moved, she was a little stunned.

A six-month-old baby could sit, grasp things, and turn over in various ways. It belonged to the development of gross movements. In addition, a baby could distinguish between parents, relatives, and strangers. In terms of language, a baby could start to learn to speak. However, this stage still belonged to unconscious shouting and did not belong to the true sense of speaking.

The above was normal. Matthan was abnormal. His gross development had progressed to crawling, and he could crawl very fast. For language, he could call mommy and daddy and occasionally call granny.

At this moment, he was crawling while shouting, "Lillillilli..."

Bettany was surprised. "What?"

Finally, Matthan shouted clearly, "Lilly!"

Bettany looked upstairs. "Oh, you want to go to Lilly's room?"

When did he learn the word Lilly?

Bettany picked him up and said, "Lilly isn't back yet!"

Matthan kept reaching out toward the second floor while shouting anxiously, "Lillillilli..."

Bettany had no choice but to carry him up. Hugh came over to pick up Matthan and said, "I'll carry him. Your waist isn't good!"

Bettany rarely hugged Matthan. Hugh worried she would hurt her waist, so he would hold Matthan whenever Matthan needed a hug. Hugh felt more energetic after exercising.

Bettany responded annoyingly, "You're not better than me either!"

Margaret was cooking in the kitchen while the other servants were busy with their business. Edward and Liam were back. After seeing Hugh, Bettany, and Matthan, they bathed in the room.

Josh and Drake were doing homework in their rooms. Their habit was to do their homework before playing whatever they wanted. Hannah had now developed this habit as well.

So Crawford Mansion seemed a little quiet at this time. Hugh and Bettany took Matthan upstairs and walked toward Lilly's room.

### [Chapter 1228 I Got First Place](#)

When Bettany and Hugh arrived at Lilly's room door with Matthan, they saw golden light shining through the door gap.

Matthan was even more excited. He almost threw himself at the door while shouting, "Lillillilli!"

Bettany's heart skipped a beat, and she felt inexplicably nervous and excited. She quickly opened the door.

...

Lilly was wearing a pink skirt. She did not consider the weather when she came up. It was cold at the moment.

She had grown up every time she returned to the mortal world. It had been troublesome growing up. Lilly wondered if she could still wear her winter clothes.

Lilly finally understood why cultivated people were willing to transform and freeze their appearance. In

addition to maintaining a youthful appearance, they could also avoid the trouble of growing up and getting old all at once.

Lilly was slightly startled when she opened the wardrobe. She saw a lot of new clothes inside, which she had never seen before.

Winter down jackets, mink velvet, thermal clothing, sweaters, gloves, and socks were available. They had all been washed and dried.

Lilly put on a down jacket and felt moved. At this time, the heaters in the rooms outside should be on. As she was not there before, the heaters in her room were off, but she did not withdraw her jacket.

The door suddenly opened just as she was about to leave the room. Bettany, Hugh, and Matthan appeared.

"Granny! Grandpa!" Lilly rushed over happily. "I'm back!"

Bettany was stunned by the surprise. "You're back! It's good to be back! If I had known earlier, I would have turned on the heater in your room! Is it cold? Come on! Let's go downstairs! Are you hungry? Did you eat?"

Hugh returned to his senses and said quickly, "Yes, go downstairs and eat!"

Matthan's eyes were wide open, and he reached out to Lilly. "Lillillilli!"

Lilly became excited. "Matt!"

She took Matthan and held him in her arms. "You've grown up!"

Matthan's hair was thick and soft, with a bit of curls. His skin was smooth, his eyes were clear, and his cheeks were chubby. What a cute baby!

Lilly pinched Matthan's face lightly, and Matthan hugged her neck and kissed her face.

Lilly giggled. Hugh took a photo and posted it to the family chat group while saying nothing.

Meanwhile, Josh had finished his homework and drew something in a notebook. It was a blueprint for an invention.

The message tone sounded, and he glanced at it. The screen showed a message. "Family Group, Grandpa sent a photo."

Josh was not interested in reading it. He was busy working on the design.

In Drake's room, the same message appeared on Drake's phone screen.

Did Grandpa post Matt's photos again?

Since Matthan was born, Hugh could take many photos in five minutes.

Drake did not click to read it. He just finished reviewing, took his clothes, and went to take a shower.

Zachary was lying on the bed while holding his phone to play games.

He had gotten rid of the nightmare of a female ghost falling in love with him through video games when he was a child and had returned to the gaming battlefield. He usually played games, caught ghosts, and occasionally studied.

His grades were ordinary. He was confident about getting into high school and university, so he did not intend to improve his scores.

Suddenly, a message popped up at the top of the game screen. "Family Group, Grandpa sent a photo."

He ignored it and continued playing the game.

Hannah finished her homework and was playing with the automatic writing pen. She discovered that this pen could also automatically draw apart from writing.

As long as she thought of some scenes, she could draw the picture she wanted from her mind. Because of her self-discipline, she always put her phone aside.

Hannah was easily distracted, so she picked up her phone when she heard the message tone.

"It must be Matt's photos again..." Hannah yawned and opened it casually.

The next moment, her eyes widened. Gosh! Lilly is back? That's right! Lilly is back! She was holding Matthan! It was the Matthan I just saw!

Hannah threw the pen away and rushed out of the room. "Lilly! I'm coming!"

She hurriedly rushed to Lilly's room. Before she arrived, she found that the lights in Lilly's room were off, so she immediately turned around and ran downstairs. Finally, she saw Lilly in the dining room.

"I'm the first!" Hannah happily rushed over and hugged Lilly. "I got first place!"

She was the first to find out Lilly was back! The others must have ignored the messages on their phones!

Hannah had already begun to imagine what their expressions would look like when they reacted later.

## [Chapter 1229 Is This Game a Must-Play?](#)

During meal time, Josh, Drake, Zachary, Liam, and Edward walked out of the room with elegance, calmness, and nobleness.

Soon, they saw Lilly sitting in the dining room and greeted them with a smile, "Josh! Drake! Zac! Uncle Liam! Uncle Edward!"

Josh, Drake, and Zachary felt surprised. "Lilly?"

Everyone ran downstairs. All the elegance, nobleness, and calmness were gone.

Hannah laughed. "Hahaha! I knew it! Grandpa posted the photo in the family group! You all must have ignored it!"

Upon hearing that, everyone took out their phones and clicked on the family chat group.

Josh regretted it. Ah! I shouldn't have drawn my design today!

Zachary reacted the same. If I had known it, I wouldn't have played the game! Is that crap game a must-play?

Drake was speechless. I would have come down before bathing if I had known it.

Edward rushed over, picked up Lilly, and hugged her tightly. "Lilly! My sweetheart! It's harder to see you than to see Anthony!"

Liam was a little older and was in his forties. He was silent before but finally knew how to express his concern more as he got older.

He asked, "Lilly, how are you doing outside?"

Liam was a little sad. Lilly was also the daughter of the Crawford family. Hannah was fair and chubby, but Lilly...

Hmm? Well, Lilly also seems to be fair and chubby.

Liam did not know what to say but still felt sad. It was always better to be at home than wandering outside.

Lilly comforted everyone, "Don't worry! I'm having a good time down there!"

Everyone was speechless to hear that.

Lilly immediately changed her words. "Uh, no, I'm living a good life outside!"

Matthan added clearly, "Yeah!"

Everyone burst into laughter.

Bettany said, "Let's eat!"

Drake went over and brought Matthan over. Usually, after finishing his homework and showering, Drake had nothing else to do. He would take Matthan with him and force Matthan to read.

Matthan was protesting as if he wanted to go into Lilly's arms.

Drake said calmly, "Be quiet. Lilly just came back. She hasn't eaten yet."

Matthan's struggle became smaller, and he looked at Lilly pitifully.

Drake skillfully picked up the cereal and stirred it, then took a small sip with a spoon.

The spoon could sense temperature. Seeing that the color turned light blue, he subconsciously touched the spoon to confirm it was not hot before feeding it to Matthan's mouth.

Matthan was babbling while eating.

Drake frowned and said coldly, "Eat well. Don't talk."

Matthan was speechless. I can't talk at all, okay?

He looked at Lilly and found Lilly answering everyone's questions while eating.

Matthan pouted. Hmph, why can Lilly talk while eating? Why doesn't Drake stop her? Forget it. Lilly is different.

Matthan took two bites and saw that everyone was enjoying the food, including a lot of meat. He protested again.

Drake was unmoved. "A baby can't eat meat."

Matthan pouted in dissatisfaction.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up, and he looked at a piece of vegetable Lilly had picked up.

Lilly asked Matthan, "Do you want to eat?"

Matthan responded, "Um!"

Drake said, "A baby can't eat oil or salt."

Matthan complained, "Ah!"

Lilly giggled. "I think Matt can eat a little bit..."

She washed the vegetable in water and handed it to Matthan.

Matthan was finally satisfied. He grabbed the vegetable and ate it with relish like an adult.

If Blake were here, he would laugh again.

The dignified Emperor Eastmount was so pitiful that he was eating washed vegetables.

At this moment, the underworld.

After Blake bled, his burning heat finally dissipated. When he got out of the bathtub, he stumbled and held on to the clothes rack next to him before he regained his balance.

Jean knocked on the door. "Hello, are you okay?"

Blake felt slightly resentful and said faintly, "I'm okay, but my body isn't."

Jean was stunned outside the door. She could tell what he meant.

"Then I'll come back later!" Jean ran away quickly.

Blake could only go to the cold discipline hall, where he would sit cross-legged and cultivate himself.

Seeing no one was in the room, Jean poked her head in. She left her novel behind.

She could not spend her time without reading novels. Fortunately, the last time she went up with Lilly, Lilly gave a few books to her.

Jean picked up the book with a speechless title on the cover. Its title was Lilian's Dad Falls in Love With Me.

She was about to leave when she suddenly glanced at the bathtub and was stunned. She saw blood in the bathtub. The blood had mixed with ice water.

She immediately understood. Blake had bloodletting to suppress the side effects of Passionate Top-Up Ointment.

Jean suddenly lost interest in reading novels and became irritable for no reason.

### [Chapter 1230 I Should Have Cut Harem Spirit Into Pieces](#)

When Lilly returned, the weak spirit, the unlucky ghost, and several other ghosts were all in the jar of souls and followed her up.

Only the harem spirit and ghost bride still wandered around in the underworld.

Seeing Jean depressed, the harem spirit understood it.

"You're in love with him!" The harem spirit gave advice. "Why don't you try to seduce him?"

Blake looked like he understood everything. So the harem spirit thought that he was being flirty on purpose, just like Polly.

Unexpectedly, after observing for some time, the harem spirit discovered that Blake did not know about love!

It was okay to know nothing. But after getting exposed, Blake continued pretending as if he knew about love very well.

Later, he listened to the advice and never became flirty again, and only then did the harem spirit react.

Blake might not do anything to Jean by force.

The scenario in the novel where someone would die if he did not do something after getting drugged would not happen to Blake.

The ghost bride sighed. "I feel sorry for Mr. Blake. How about I take care of him?"

She glanced at Jean deliberately. But Jean nodded in agreement. "Go ahead!"

The ghost bride was speechless.

The harem spirit approached Jean and whispered, "Listen to my advice! You must take the chance! You're qualified to seduce him! You have to get on high speed and experience the feeling of loving wildly!"

Jean blushed. "Don't talk nonsense!"

That's not Lilian's dad but Lilly's dad! How could he fall in love with me?

Jean slipped away.

The Fifth Palace was not only a palace. There was a complex of buildings behind the Hell Ruler Palace.

Jean remembered a remote place called Discipline Hall. As she could not afford to offend Blake, she could only hide.

Lilly was so heartless to run away without taking her. If she wanted to go to the mortal world by herself, she would have to go to the Hell Office to register, have a physical examination, apply, wait for a stamp, and then queue up.

After a set of procedures, Lilly should be back after finishing the exam.

Forget it. The side effects of Passionate Top-Up Ointment should dissipate in a few days.

Jean opened the door of the discipline hall. It was the westernmost corner of Fifth Palace, which almost nobody used, so the surroundings were quiet.

If there were dust and spiders in the underworld, the discipline hall would be full of dust and cobwebs.

Jean floated in faintly. The surroundings were dark, and she felt it difficult to read.

Jean found an oil lamp and lit it with a will-o-wisp. The oil lamp shone with a faint green flame and illuminated the discipline hall.

Then, Jean felt something seemed to be next to her. She turned inadvertently and saw something white floating on the side.

A Leatherface!

"F\*ck!" Jean was startled and stepped back. Suddenly, she fell into someone's arms.

She turned around again and cursed, "Oh sh\*t!"

It's Blake! The shirtless Blake!

"You... You!"

She pointed at Blake and then at the floating Leatherface. "You shouldn't be hiding here and secretly using this woman's face to solve problems, right?"

Blake's mouth twitched, and he patted Jean's back angrily. "Get up!"

What is she thinking about? Am I that kind of person?

Blake gritted his teeth. "That's only a piece of lifeless skin. It should have been here a long time ago."

Leatherface floated aimlessly.

He did not see that Leatherface when he first came here. Later, he found it when he was about to do closed-door cultivation. But Leatherface was like a dead object. It posed no threat, so he naturally would not look at it again.

Jean subconsciously said, "Oh, that's right! It's easier to solve the problem with a lifeless thing..."

Blake stared at her with an indescribable expression. How could I use a Leatherface to solve my desire?

Jean was also speechless. Why can I meet him everywhere?

Jean asked, "By the way, why are you here? You don't even turn on the light."

Blake answered, "I was in closed-door cultivation. I didn't need lights."

Jean smiled embarrassedly. "Okay! I'll leave!"

Jean glanced back. Blake's upper body was bare. It looked like he had come directly after a shower, and his hair was still damp.

His broad shoulders looked powerful, and his muscles were solid. He also had outstanding eight-pack abs.

Jean subconsciously thought of the harem spirit's words. "You're qualified to seduce him!"

"I'll get on the high speed... Uh, no, I'll leave first. You can continue your cultivation!"

Jean was about to run away, but Blake suddenly held her hand.

His eyes were deep, but there was also a sense of helplessness. He did not think much about it before, but now he could not help but think of his previous life with Jean in the underworld. He longed for her.

"Can I kiss you?" Blake asked.

He wanted to kiss her face and secretly hoped she would remember him soon.

Unexpectedly, Jean blurted out, "Kiss where?"

Blake choked. I should have cut harem spirit into pieces! What did she teach Jean?