

Eight Uncles 1281

[Chapter 1281 Perfect Merit, Golden Light Protection](#)

Cloud's farewell ceremony was on the next day.

It would take some time for his body to return to the country. The military department would notify the family first and hand over his remains to the Crawford family.

No one dared to let Bettany go to the airport the next day, but she went anyway. She was dressed in black and looked even more aged.

As soon as the New Year's red faded, the Crawford family changed into black clothes. The plane transporting Cloud's body landed and stopped slowly.

Bettany had no time to care about the crowd of people around her. She only stared at the plane.

She watched Cloud's body getting carried down, covered with the national flag, receiving respect and salutations from thousands of people, and the mourning music played.

After the series of processes, she finally stood in the light with Cloud and received the honor that belonged to him. She could finally tell everyone that Cloud was her son.

"Cloud, welcome home. I'm here to take you home."

She tremblingly lifted a corner of the flag and finally saw Cloud's pale face.

Cloud still had a bright temperament. Although the professional covered his injuries, Bettany still could see the tragedy.

Bettany caressed Cloud gently and whispered, "It doesn't hurt. I'll give you candy."

She placed a peeled candy near Cloud's mouth.

Tears fell silently. Bettany was trembling and finally covered her son with the national flag and tidied him.

Hugh stood aside. His mouth pursed tightly, and his hands clenched.

Anthony whispered, "Cloud, we're here to pick you up."

Liam's eyes turned red. "Cloud, let's go home."

Bryson suppressed his tears and continued, "Cloud, welcome home."

Jonas whispered sadly, "Cloud, you used to envy my millions of fans... Now you're also famous. Cloud, let's go home!"

Edward sobbed. "Cloud, you didn't keep your promise, but I'll remember it! Let's go home!"

Max felt depressed. "Cloud, let's go home."

Gilbert tried his best not to cry. "Cloud, we're here to take you home."

...

Farewell and burial ceremonies, departments, agencies, groups, schools, leaders, and comrades escort and burial were over.

The Shaw and the Woods family also came and mourned silently. Melody and Eloise were comforting Bettany softly.

Quinnie never expected it would be like this today after it was so lively a few days ago. Thinking of Jonas' strange behavior before, she finally understood.

She could not help much and only made arrangements silently and took care of everything for the Crawford family.

Lisa became obedient. She followed Quinnie, watched several children, and held Matthan in her arms.

Lilly held Cloud's urn and watched him getting buried. She saw his soul covered in golden light while smiling and waving to her.

She could not let Bettany and the others see Cloud's soul during the funeral. Firstly, it was against the rules, and secondly, she worried that Bettany would be sad if she saw Cloud.

"Uncle Cloud, be careful on the road," Lilly whispered, "You have Perfect Merit. Your next life will be the most fulfilling one."

Cloud smiled. He rubbed Lilly's head and said worriedly, "Help me take care of your granny."

Lilly nodded heavily.

Although she was the King of Hell, she could not control anyone's life, age, illness, and death. She still had to learn to say goodbye and let go. Even though it seemed difficult, she still had to bid farewell.

During this winter, she finally learned to say goodbye.

King of Styx personally sent Cloud away. Cloud was protected by Golden Light all the way, and Lilly watched Cloud leave intently. Eventually, the golden light disappeared until it was no longer visible.

When all the liveliness subsided, the Crawford family became deserted.

Bettany looked outside the window. The heavy snow that had been falling for several days finally stopped. The sunlight shone down, and the ground was full of thick snow.

The servants of the Crawford family had returned and were clearing the snow and tidying up the garden. Everything was in order, but it looked even colder.

Bettany murmured, "After the burial, it's time to go to the underworld, right? Does Cloud pass the Yellow Spring Route? Has he arrived at the Hell Ruler Palace?"

The day Cloud's body returned, Cloud's soul disappeared. He must have gone to the underworld.

Bettany wondered if he got the candy she gave him.

The children were also silent, and even Matthan did not babble. Bettany turned stiffly and asked, "Where's Lilly?"

Lilly lay on Bettany's knees and raised her head after hearing that. "Granny, I'm here. I've always been here."

Bettany smiled. "Oh, you're in my arms!"

She hugged Lilly, felt the warmth coming from Lilly, and asked in a daze, "Lilly, are you hungry? I'll cook for you..."

Lilly's eyes turned red.

She leaned into Bettany's arms and whispered, "Granny, I'm hungry. I want to eat the fried chicken..."

Bettany nodded and stood up. "Okay, I'll make it for you right now."

She had to have something to do, or she would go crazy if she stayed here too long.

Lilly accompanied Bettany in the kitchen, and life seemed to be back to normal.

...

King of Styx personally escorted Cloud down and unexpectedly stood at the door of the First Palace.

He was stunned and said in surprise, "Hey, why are we at the First Palace?"

Let the King of Judgment judge Cloud? No way!

King of Styx immediately took Cloud away. "Let's go to Sixth Palace!"

He was a little panicked and could not figure out what happened, so he had to find the King of Transformation first!

However, the King of Judgment's voice came. "Wait!"

[Chapter 1282 Judgment of Merits and Demerits at First Palace](#)

Seeing King of Judgment coming out, King of Styx subconsciously protected Cloud.

King of Hell believed in me and asked me to escort Cloud back. I must keep an eye on him. Even if I die, I can't let Cloud die!

"King of Judgment, what do you want to do?" King of Styx asked warily.

King of Judgment glanced at King of Styx speechlessly. What else can I do? I also want to ask him what he wants to do!

King of Judgment looked stern and scolded coldly, "The judge of merits and demerits is in the First Palace. Where are you taking him?"

King of Styx was speechless, frowned, and said, "It doesn't have to be in the First Palace."

King of Styx suddenly felt some of the divisions in the underworld were too rigid. If a Hell Ruler specialized in one thing, he tended to extremes.

Next time, he would propose to the King of Hell that the underworld could reform and innovate in the new era. Hell Ruler meant seeing and judging more. It paid attention to a person who had experienced all kinds of situations and saw the diversity of species.

"King of Styx." King of Judgment was displeased. "I'm talking to you."

Why is he suddenly in a daze? I hadn't seen him for a few days. He becomes fat again. His mind is all about food!

"Come in with me!" King of Judgment looked at Cloud.

Cloud did not have any fear and followed in calmly.

King of Styx became anxious. "Hey! You..."

As he walked, he told Cloud, "Don't be afraid and be fooled by him! Lilly is the King of Hell in the Fifth Palace, the head of the Ten Hell Palaces in the underworld! You're related to her. You can choose whatever kind of reincarnation you want..."

Cloud was stunned. Is Lilly so powerful? The head of the Ten Hell Palaces! Wow, Lilly is the best!

Then he heard the King of Styx say, "Lilly's father, Blake, is the Emperor Prosper! He's at the top of the underworld. No one can suppress you..."

Cloud was calm. Oh, Blake is Emperor Prosper. Um, okay.

When King of Styx muttered to Cloud, King of Judgment overheard King of Styx and looked extremely ugly.

Cloud came to the Hell Ruler Palace with Golden Light Protection. As Hell Ruler, he naturally knew about it and came out to meet Cloud personally.

How can he say anything about backdoors, connections, or the biggest backstage in front of me? That's outrageous!

"King of Styx! Are you going to break the law for personal gain? Since you're my colleague, I'll cut you a slack!"

King of Judgment looked solemn. "But don't let me hear it again next time! As for Cloud Crawford..."

King of Judgment looked through Cloud's life and nodded. It was indeed admirable. Cloud made many achievements and contributions.

However, many meritorious people came to his First Palace. Cloud was not the most special one.

Those sacrificed soldiers, anti-drug heroes, and old academicians who made significant contributions also had Golden Light Protection while entering the Hell Ruler Palace.

"Cloud Crawford, you've protected 378 people. It's a great achievement. As for your achievements as an undercover agent, you protected your country. But to other people's countries, you were the main culprit of stealing information and destabilizing other countries."

Cloud remained calm while King of Styx looked puzzled.

King of Judgment stroked his beard and looked seriously. "When you performed meritorious service on

the battlefield, the people you killed were also other people's parents, brothers, relatives, and friends. Can you understand this?"

Cloud said calmly, "I understand."

King of Styx was anxious. "You understand nothing! King of Judgment, is this how you count the merits?"

King of Judgment flipped through the book and said, "The people he killed were not heinous. They were also of the same status as him. They only did it for their country. They made choices for their country and had different positions! But in Hell Ruler Palace, positions are ignored. Cloud's position of protecting the country and the people is correct. It's also the same for the people in the same status as him in other countries."

Cloud was silent. King of Judgment's words were correct, but he would still make the same choice if he lived again.

Politics was never innocent, but the people.

King of Styx retorted, "Nonsense! I don't care what other countries' position is. Foreign Satan or Grim Reapers will be in charge of the foreign ghosts. What does it have to do with us? Don't fool me with your rigid tactics! Figure out where you stand first!"

Cloud served the country and the people. Why should he be considered guilty of murder?

"Do you want to offset his contribution to saving so many lives?" King of Styx glared at King of Judgment. "You're avenging a private vendetta! It looks like you speak righteously and act according to the rules. But I know it well. You're fooling us with bad ideas!"

King of Judgment was speechless.

What's wrong? I only follow the rules! It's the law in the book regarding the merits and demerits of a human life. When did I avenge? I didn't say I'll erase Cloud's credit!

[Chapter 1283 King of Styx Argues With King of Judgment](#)

King of Judgment looked gloomy. Here was the First Palace, and he was in charge of Cloud. King of Styx was the nosy one!

"King of Styx, don't force me to drive you out!" King of Judgment shouted sternly.

King of Styx went crazy and sat on the chair firmly while shouting, "Come on! Drive me away if you can! I won't leave!"

Cloud's mouth twitched.

King of Judgment was pissed off. "You!"

After a moment, he sat down angrily and ignored King of Styx.

King of Styx had also made up his mind. If the King of Judgment dared to judge randomly and did not give Cloud a good result, he would immediately overturn the King of Judgment's desk, pick up Cloud, and run away!

King of Judgment announced the judgment. "Cloud Crawford, your merits and demerits are equal to each other..."

Before he finished speaking, the King of Styx yelled, "How come they're equal! He saved more than 300 lives! Do you want to offset it with the people he killed?"

King of Styx added, "Even if there's no distinction between right and wrong, Dudroinia has 1.4 billion lives, and Buscueland only has 300 million. They're undercover to protect national security. Cloud protected a population of 1.4 billion, and the other party only protected 300 million! Can this be offset?"

King of Judgment frowned. How can it be calculated in this way?

King of Judgment was angry, but it made sense according to what King of Styx said.

He was speechless and looked at the book again but became even more unsure of the answer.

"This..." King of Judgment was speechless for a long time, then retorted, "Cloud is fighting against more than one country..."

King of Styx frowned. "So what? Over the entire ocean, the other population is only 700 million! It's still no match for 1.4 billion! Besides, did Cloud only maintain the national security of Dudroinia? When he was performing joint stability maintenance missions, he also maintained the safety of people in other countries!"

King of Judgment was angry. "According to your calculation, he has contributed to half the world's population!"

King of Styx affirmed. "That's right! Dudroinia adheres to the stance of world peace, insists on safeguarding world peace and promoting common development, stands at a new historical starting point, adheres to the path of peaceful development, and always being a builder of world peace; insists on reform and opening up and always be a contributor to global development! Dudroinia's position is Cloud's position. Is it wrong to say that Cloud contributes to the peace of the people of the world? He has contributed to more than half of the world's population! He deserves credit!"

King of Styx imitated all the leaders' speeches from TV news. He watched it at the Crawford Mansion during the New Year.

King of Styx's purpose was to argue even if it did not make sense.

King of Judgment was furious, but he failed to refute it.

King of Judgment started flipping through the book again but could not find a correct answer or a sentence that could refute King of Styx.

According to King of Styx, there was nothing wrong with his words.

After everything went back to the center, it still depended on what the First Palace Hell Ruler would do.

King of Judgment was at a loss for a moment. He was confused, hesitated, and did not know how to judge. If personal grudges got involved, Cloud would not be able to have a good reincarnation. But according to the usual judgments, Cloud's next life would be rich, safe, healthy, long, and happy. It would all be within the rules and regulations.

He would not avenge himself or break the law for personal gain. But he felt there should be equal judgment according to his long-standing understanding!

He was right, and so was the King of Styx. So, who was wrong?

A person suddenly popped up in the King of Judgment's mind, pointed at him, and mocked, "You trash!"

That person looked like Lilly!

He remembered what Lilly had said. He could not keep up with the new rule changes. Choice outweighed hard work. He would get eliminated by history from an ideological level.

Is it true?

At this moment, the King of Judgment inexplicably realized it was true. Otherwise, why didn't he win the argument against King of Styx?

"You..." King of Judgment was silent until a figure appeared at the door.

King of Transformation entered and said calmly, "King of Judgment, I've been listening to it for a while. Let's only talk about a soul that can get blessed by golden light. Isn't that enough to explain everything?"

Not everyone had a golden light when they died. In addition to making contributions, Cloud also needed to be supported by everyone and gather the faith of the whole people to have this golden light for him all the way.

Everyone feared the hero would not get good results after his death. It was people's blessings that created the golden light.

"Perfect Merit, Golden Light Protection." King of Transformation looked at King of Judgment. "Don't tell me you don't even know what the word Perfect Merit means."

King of Judgment was speechless.

[Chapter 1284 Cloud's Choice](#)

King of Judgment was indeed unreconciled.

When Cloud came to the First Palace and the King of Styx said Cloud was the King of Hell's uncle and Emperor Prosper was Cloud's brother-in-law, he began to be dissatisfied.

He must cut off this kind of favoritism that broke the law, so even if Cloud got blessed by the golden light, he still wanted to find some reason to be unreasonable, only to suppress Cloud's arrogance.

However, Cloud only stood there from beginning to end and never made any excuses. He even understood the King of Judgment's statement.

King of Judgment pondered. What if I didn't know that Cloud was King of Hell's uncle in the first place? Will I still do this?

After thinking about that, the King of Judgment felt his belief collapse. It was he who was breaking the law for personal gain!

King of Judgment fell on Hades' Throne, and the clothes on his back were wet by his sweat.

Rather than judging Cloud, King of Judgment felt more like judging himself.

"I..." King of Judgment was speechless. After downcast, he pursed his lips and read the book.

There was a clear answer above. "Golden light blessing, perfect merit, will have no worries in the next life, full fortune and happiness, and healthy life. No disease, no pain, no suffering..."

King of Judgment sighed and finally said, "Cloud Crawford, you're a perfect meritor, with golden light blessing... In the next life, you'll be able to have no worries and be blessed with happiness..."

According to the process, he must provide Cloud with several alternative lives.

"You can reincarnate into the Reese family. You'll enjoy endless prosperity and wealth in your life. Your wife will be virtuous, and your children and grandchildren will be respectful..."

"You can also reincarnate and become the son of the Zink family. You'll be born with great power, be trained as the next leader, and be respected by the people..."

"You can also reincarnate as the only daughter of the Parkinson family. There are seven brothers above you. You're the only favorite of the whole family and will live a healthy and prosperous life..."

King of Judgment flipped over and found good fortune again. "You can also reincarnate as the eldest son of the Yarbrough family. Your family will be harmonious, and you'll take over the tens of billions of family fortunes..."

"You can also reincarnate as the youngest son of the head of the Burke family with several brothers. Everyone loves you, and you don't need to bear family pressure. You'll become the star you like and attract everyone's attention. You'll have a powerful family background and be famous throughout life..."

Didn't Cloud always hide from the light during his lifetime? He could choose to become the youngest son of the Burke family.

Cloud remained silent.

King of Judgment asked, "These are all excellent fortunes. The Reeses, the Zinks, the Parkinsons, the Yarbroughs, and the Burkes. Which one do you want to reincarnate in?"

Hurry up and choose. After it's over, I want to be alone.

King of Judgment had never felt so tired and depressed about the judgment.

Unexpectedly, Cloud shook his head.

King of Judgment became anxious. "What? You don't like it?"

He flipped through the book and said, "These are the best! King of Styx, King of Transformation, I didn't keep anything! According to the rules, the best fortunes for the reincarnations are all here!"

King of Judgment was a little annoyed.

The rich, the power, or the gender. Who could choose a life? Cloud could choose, but he shook his head!

King of Transformation and King of Styx looked toward Cloud.

King of Styx said anxiously, "Cloud, choose it! Don't be afraid!"

Hurry up and choose the best one! When the King of Hell returns, I can prove I live up to her trust!

Unexpectedly, Cloud smiled. "I don't need to choose. I don't want to go to reincarnation."

As soon as his words came out, the King of Judgment and King of Styx were stunned. King of Transformation could not help but feel moved.

He said, "You should think clearly. If you don't choose reincarnation and refuse this judgment, you'll stay in Ghost Town. You'll be a ghost for thousands of years, and your soul will eventually disappear."

Cloud said firmly, "I've thought about it."

King of Transformation could not help but remind him, "You can also receive the reincarnation judgment first, stay in Ghost Town for a while, and then go to reincarnation when the time is up..."

It meant that if he was reluctant to leave his family, this period was enough for him to wait for his family to come down.

Although the words were unpleasant, it was the truth. Many people could not let go of their loved ones in this world and would not leave until their family came down.

If Cloud was willing, the King of Transformation could help him get a period. There were still rules to follow.

However, Cloud affirmed again, "I don't want reincarnation. I don't need this judgment."

King of Styx was unwilling to see this happen and quickly said, "Cloud, you may not have thought clearly. Even if you guard your family and wait until they're dead, you might fail to leave afterward! In Ghost Town, every ghost in the world has experienced judgment. Either they're waiting for reincarnation or are unable to reincarnate, or they're accumulating virtue in exchange for a better life in the next life. If you choose not to reincarnate, you'll never have the chance to reincarnate again. Think about it. If your dearest loved one dies and goes to reincarnation, you'll be left alone to endure thousands of years of loneliness until your soul fades..."

King of Styx stated that he saw the ghost of regret.

Many ghosts waited for their loved ones, but in the end, their loved ones all went to reincarnation and left only themselves.

From then on, they no longer had any close relatives or loved ones between the mortal world and the underworld. They were alone, constantly faced loneliness, gradually lost themselves, went crazy, and lost their souls.

However, Cloud still said firmly, "I've already thought about it. I won't reincarnate."

[Chapter 1285 Brotherhood In The Underworld](#)

Looking at Cloud with a firm expression, the King of Transformation didn't know what to say.

The King of Styx was anxious. He felt that he had seen too many people who were determined not to be reincarnated. Cloud's expression now was exactly the same as that of those ghosts before.

He would definitely regret it!

Even the King of Judgment asked in surprise, "Are you sure?"

"If you choose to reincarnate, your life will be wonderful in the future, you could easily win this life. When your life is over, you can still be reincarnated again. Each life will give you different happiness, joy, and loved ones."

"However, if you don't reincarnate, you will only have your closest relatives and loved ones in this life. When they continue to reincarnate, they will no longer remember you."

The King of Judgment didn't understand what Cloud was thinking. Normal ghosts wanted to be reincarnated, but those ghosts who were wandering in the mortal world and couldn't be reincarnated would try their best to find a substitute ghost to reincarnate.

Now, it could be clearly seen what the consequences of impulsiveness were. Now that Cloud had such a good opportunity, he still did not cherish it.

Cloud listened carefully and thanked them all, "I understand. Thank you, the three kings."

"However, it's still my choice not to be reincarnated."

How could he be reincarnated? His favorite family members were all still there, and he couldn't bear to leave.

If they all reincarnate in the next life, then he could not reincarnate, because when everyone in this life left, all memories of their family would completely disappear.

As long as he was still there, everything about the Crawford family would still be there.

There would be people who would always remember the Crawford family, the little old lady, the brothers, younger brothers, sisters, Lilly...

He was the carrier of memory.

Of course he could not leave.

It was his reluctance to give up, but also his intention to retain.

The King of Styx scratched his ears and cheeks, the King of Judgment frowned, the King of Transformation already understood and remained silent.

"That's fine," He said, "As long as you have no regrets."

Cloud said loudly, "I have no regrets!"

The King of Judgment had no choice. This was Cloud's choice and it had nothing to do with him.

When the little king of hell came later, she could not blame him for it.

"In that case..." The King of Judgment was picking through the caves in the Ghost Town, and found a good mansion number for him, "No. 4444, District 4, City 4, this will be your future residence."

The Ghost Town was different from a modern city. It was more like a bottomless futuristic city. It was divided into several areas, and each area was divided into several cities. Each area was an independent "city", like a real estate. There were layers upon layers, and the residence at the bottom could reach thousands of levels above them.

Generally, the new ghosts could only live at the bottom, there were thousands of floors above them. If they wanted to go up and down the street to buy something, or go to the support pavilion to collect some money contributed by their families... They would have to 'travel' for three days and three nights.

It was different for those who live on the top floor. It was convenient for them to come and go, and they would not feel pressured.

Old ghosts left and new ghosts came, and some lucky ghosts just waited until the ghosts in the upper floors had left and moved into the more livable upper floors.

However, no matter what, the ghosts lived in a "cave mansion", which corresponds to the mortal world. There were a bunch of tombs in the mortal world, and the "home" was as big as the tombs. There were thousands of layers stacked on top of each other.

"Oh, your Crawford family also has your own mansion..." The King of Judgment flipped through the book, "With the blessing of golden light and perfect merit, you can also receive your own mansion. If you are willing, I can also send you a partner."

Cloud, "???"

The country did not even assign him partners, but he could get one in the underworld?

Interesting observations...

Cloud shook his head repeatedly, "No, no, I don't want a partner."

The King of Judgment nodded, "Well, the mansion will be recorded in your name first. You will have permanent property rights. You can also live in your ancestral home."

Cloud, "...Okay..."

He indeed learned a lot, including the fact that the ghosts had property rights...

After leaving the first hall, Cloud was a little dizzy, and King of Styx was also a little dizzy.

It was over, it was over, Cloud didn't reincarnate, would the little King of Hell kill him when she came back?

Could he still be 'alive' in the future?

"Tyx..." Cloud used to call him Tyx. During the New Years, he always called him Tyx. Thinking that he was one of the Kings now in the underworld, he changed his name and called him King of Styx.

The King of Styx waved his hand to stop him, "You can still call me Tyx!"

He pointed at the King of Transformation, "He is the King of Transformation, you can call him..."

The King of Styx rolled his eyes and said with a smile, "Oh, King of Transformation, you didn't go back to the Crawford mansion with us to celebrate the New Year this time! Otherwise, I can introduce you to Bettany: This is Lil' T!"

The King of Transformation half-smiled, "I beg your pardon?"

The King of Styx felt a murderous aura.

He coughed and chuckled, "Just kidding, Cloud, just call him George."

Cloud was about to say something when he saw the King of Transformation nodding to him.

All right.

"George," Cloud said in confusion...

"When I die, I will be buddies with the Kings in the underworld," Cloud felt that he could write a novel with this title, to pass the long years. He could even read it to Jean when she came down.

While he was thinking about it, the King of Styx and the King of Transformation had already sent him to the Ghost Town.

When Cloud saw the scene in front of him, he couldn't help but be shocked...

[Chapter 1286 The Mansion In The Underworld](#)

Cloud originally thought that the layer upon layer of caves, with thousands of layers... Would definitely be crowded and depressing.

However, looking at it, Ghost Town was very big, like a planet. The entire city was not a city built on the ground like the human world, but mostly made of upside-down buildings.

The bottom floor was not in darkness. It could only be said that Ghost Town itself was suspended. The upper floor was connected to the ten halls of the underworld, as well as various functional halls, and "lively" markets and restaurants...

The upside-down buildings below were the "residential areas", but they were so huge that they didn't look like a city at all, but like a planet - not completely vertical, but curved.

There were thousands of floors, and one could not see the bottom from the top.

Cloud was impressed, and suddenly felt that the underworld was not as bad as people thought.

"The 4th floor is one of the highest. There are 1, 2, and 3 floors above the 4th floor. However, the 1, 2, and 3 floors are not necessarily very good, especially the privacy is not good," King of Styx introduced.

Cloud twitched the corner of his mouth.

Wasn't this just like the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd floors in the human world?

People did not like to choose low-rise buildings because they did not offer privacy and could be seen by people passing by.

"There was no taboo against the number 4 after death. On the contrary, for ghosts, 4 is an auspicious number."

Cloud: ʀ(⊙o⊙)ʀ

The King of Transformation followed with his hands behind his back and said nothing.

The King of Styx flipped through the book and said, "The Crawford family's ancestral home... The Crawford family's ancestral home is located in District 6, City 6666... Tsk, really 6."

"You have an ancestor from the Crawford family's mansion."

Cloud asked hurriedly, "Can't our ancestors reincarnate?"

The King of Transformation said warmly, "No, the ancestor of the Crawford family is the Judge under my jurisdiction. He..."

At this point, the King of Transformation paused for a moment, and said, "He wanted to save his virtues in the underworld to protect his descendants and family. He said he wanted to wait for a successor... So he didn't reincarnate."

Cloud nodded, "Then I can take over from my ancestor."

So one could save their virtues to protect their descendants and family?

He thought he would just float around in a daze forever, but he was surprised to learn that there were so many things that he could do here. That was great, he wouldn't be too bored.

The King of Styx said, "The main job of ordinary ghosts in the underworld was to accumulate and cultivate their virtue. The virtue allows you to entrust dreams to your living relatives, and you can also exchange for the opportunity to go to the human world. The ghost gate will open on October 31st, you don't need virtue to get through it at that time."

"There are many things you can do to cultivate your virtue. If you have enough virtue, you could become strong enough to go outside of the Ghost Town to build your own caves..."

"It's just that there are no laws and systems outside of Ghost Town. Things like "murder and robbery" are not allowed in the city. If you are bullied, you can find justice."

"If you go outside, you will be responsible for your own life and death, there may be stronger ghosts who will steal your virtues and take your credit. There may even be some ghost cultivators who find a way to practice and swallow the souls of lonely ghosts to strengthen themselves."

"In short, there are certain dangers outside Ghost Town. The farther away from Ghost Town, the greater the danger. So don't go out for no reason."

Cloud nodded. The more he listened, the more surprised he was. It felt more and more like his sister's novel about cultivating immortals.

Suddenly he found this interesting.

When he was alive, he didn't think about how he would live, and he didn't have much entertainment. The only way to relax was to constantly train and read his sister's novels.

Now it suddenly felt good. He had discovered a new world that he could explore slowly...

He wanted to collect virtues and send his parents a dream.

Then he would gather more virtues and visit his parents from time to time.

He would also save some for Jean.

It was good, it was really good.

After introducing Cloud, King of Styx and King of Transformation left.

Before leaving, the King of Transformation quietly gave Cloud something.

They were all things that could strengthen the soul and protect the body.

Although Ghost Town was ruled by laws, there were always areas that could not be controlled.

Cloud was a new ghost here, and he got a mansion with such a good location, so it was inevitable that he would be targeted by some ghosts.

"Thank you," Cloud thanked him sincerely, and then said, "George is also a good friend of Lilly, right? She just came down before, and I would like to thank you for taking care of her."

Cloud thought of the few days when Lilly went home when she was a child, and occasionally heard Lilly talking about the underworld.

The King of Transformation nodded, "No biggie."

He waved his hand and left.

Two kings sent him off, and the ghosts who lived in the vicinity saw them. Naturally, these ghosts did not dare to neglect them.

As soon as King of Transformation and King of Styx left, a beautiful woman came over, twisting like a giant snake.

"Hello, handsome guy, have you just arrived? I am a female ghost living alone in 4223!"

"Sir, you are so handsome! The King of Hell personally sent you here. You must be very powerful, right?"

"Mister, have you just arrived? Come and have a drink together! My family just sent me some good food and wine!"

Cloud waved his hand, "Thank you, I have to visit a senior, so I'll leave first."

After saying that, he left quickly.

It was not that he did not know how to deal with these interpersonal relationships... Oh, inter-ghosts relationships, it was just that the female ghost who lived alone suddenly came up...

That was a little uncomfortable for him.

[Chapter 1287 Ancestor of The Crawford Family](#)

Cloud found the Crawford family's ancestral home according to the address.

This feeling was very strange. He missed his home in the human world, but he also had a home in the underworld...

The ancestral home of the Crawford family.

An old man was sitting on the sofa bored, watching "TV".

The underworld government was no good. It was already a high-tech world at the top, but the underworld was still running on slow networks.

Oh no, not even the slow network was connected.

"So why did they send a TV for me?" The old man muttered, "The screen still sucks after they send it here."

The old man took out his mobile phone again, "Why did they send me this iPhone? It can't be used, maybe they should send me an Endroid... Perhaps the Endroid could open up connectivity in the underworld."

Useless things.

The old man threw his cell phone aside out of boredom and walked to the garden to take a look.

"The night flowers are blooming well."

The old man hummed a song again, grabbed a stool and sat next to the flower.

"I have a rest today. I can accompany you," The old man took the scissors and chatted with the flowers while giving them a trim, "I have saved so much virtue, it should be enough. Alas, the main reason is that I am bored every day without working."

"I used to work nine to five when I was alive, but now I am still working nine to five in the underworld... These bastards have such a long life, why don't any of them come down and take over from me..."

"Forget it... Just live longer. After all, it's boring to guard the ancestral home after coming down, don't you think? It's better for them to live longer."

The old man was chattering, with a faint smile on his face.

He was thinking about them again, especially his great-great-granddaughter? Granddaughter? Lilly... That little girl.

She would always chat with him when he went back in early autumn. The few little kids from the Crawford family in this generation were also pretty good, right? Josh? He remembered this name, as well as Hannah, Drake, and Zachary. These little guys were pretty good too.

Other children could not sit still, but they liked to chat with him.

"I wonder how Lilly is doing. This little King of Hell is not easy."

"The New Year should be over. A few days ago, they had a feast during the New Year with fishes from the Snow Mountain and... and whatnot, free-range chicken..."

"The early autumn will be in a few months."

The old man's eyes lit up when he thought of this, and he began to have new expectations.

In a few months, it would be early autumn, and after another month or two it would be October 31st...

Just like this, he looked forward to it day by day and counted his days...

Cloud stood outside the courtyard gate and listened to his ancestor talking to himself for a long time without saying a word.

It turned out that the loneliness they were talking about was this, the state of being alone for a long time.

He was looking forward to having a few people to keep him company, but he was also afraid that his descendants would not have a good life in the world, so what were they going to do here?

Although he was willing to save his virtue every day to protect his family, it was indeed very monotonous and lonely. People who could not stand it would indeed go crazy.

"Ancestor," Cloud knocked on the door, "I'm here to accompany you."

Bettany used to tell him about her uncle who had passed for many years... Actually, this seniority was not accurate.

Cloud couldn't recognize the older generation, but based on the time of death and the information Lilly mentioned before, the ancestor in front of him should be his father's grandfather's eldest brother.

Although he didn't know why he was separated by these generations, Cloud wasn't sure why he saw his great granduncle instead of his grandfather when he came down.

The ancestor looked at him and exclaimed, "What's wrong with you? Aren't you the kid who was handed over to the country?"

"Cloud, you are Cloud, right? Why did you come down?"

The ancestor threw away the scissors, hurried over to open the door, and checked again - it was indeed a dead soul, not a living soul.

"Why did you die?" The ancestor was worried, "Is it because I didn't accumulate enough virtue?"

"No way..."

"You kid, did you fail to defeat others in the battle and was knocked out? Come on, come on, let me send you up!"

Really, you are so young, what are you doing down here!

Cloud held his hand and said warmly, "Ancestor, I am really dead."

The ancestor looked at him sadly, sighed for a long time, and pulled him in, "Come in!"

"Oh, my old-fashioned grandnephew didn't even come down, why are you down here earlier than him?"

He was referring to Hugh Crawford.

Cloud smiled, knowing that his ancestor was actually worried, so he said, "Father is fine, don't worry!"

The ancestor muttered, "Who cares about him?"

"Sit down and tell me, what's wrong with you?"

Cloud sat down and briefly explained his sacrifice.

After hearing this, the ancestor felt sad for a long time, and finally said, "Sacrificing your life for the country is a noble act, but your father and mother are really going to be sad."

Cloud remained silent.

The ancestor said again, "Okay, now that you are here. From now on, you can follow me to accumulate virtue. Hehe, I finally have a companion."

"By the way, when are you going to be reincarnated?"

Cloud shook his head, "I won't reincarnate."

The ancestor was surprised and scolded, "Nonsense!"

"Go! You go to the Palace of Hell now. Before it's too late to regret it, go quickly! You little brat! What are you thinking about, huh?!"

After the ancestor said this, he dragged Cloud out.

[Chapter 1288 Ghost Cultivator](#)

Cloud had no choice but to take out his general judgment, "Ancestor, it has been decided, there is no need to go anymore."

The ancestor was firm, "No!"

Some people in the Crawford family were also unwilling to reincarnate, so he drove them away one by one.

He was different, he could guard the ghost life for a long time, and they said there was smoke coming out of the ancestral grave... In fact, as long as he was diligent enough, they only needed one guard underground.

Regardless of virtue or good deeds, not everything could be relied on the ancestors below, but also on the efforts of the descendants. All he could do was to give them some luck for their hard work, so that their unfavorable situations could become smooth instead.

"In short, there is no need for so many people to guard here. How can a ghost not reincarnate? Do you really think that not reincarnating is that good?"

Cloud asked back, "Then why don't you reincarnate, ancestor?"

The ancestor's beard spiked up and he glared, "Who said I won't be reincarnated? I haven't finished my ghost life, right?"

"I'll leave after guarding. Anyway, I won't tell you that much. You have to go today, you have to go even if you don't want to..."

"You are young and ignorant, but I cannot sit idly by and ignore this! You will know later."

Cloud was pulled by his ancestor and ran very fast.

He was extremely surprised that an old man like his ancestor was so strong!

The ancestor snorted, "Now you know, I may look old but my soul is not necessarily weak. I had spent a good amount of time here in the past few years."

Cloud, "You were looking a little frail just now..."

The ancestor said, "Ghosts have the appearance of ghosts, of course I would look old if I am the ghost of an old man."

He was basically saying: I was shaking, I was pretending...

Cloud vaguely felt that his ancestor was not simple...

"Ancestor, you have been in the underworld for such a long time, and haven't you ever looked for Lilly? Or haven't Lilly looked for you?" Cloud asked.

The ancestor said, "No, she is not someone you can find casually."

The little girl had just arrived in the underworld, why should he cause unnecessary trouble to her? The interpersonal relationships and restrictions in the underworld were enough to keep her occupied.

He had been in Ghost Town for so long, so he naturally knew that the King of Judgment was rigid and by the book, so he simply went out during that time.

When Cloud heard this, he was stunned for a moment, "Went out?"

The ancestor nodded, "Yes, outside Ghost Town. How can a good man not expand his territory?"

"I don't have any hobbies. I just like to build buildings on land and sell some local products."

Cloud, "??"

He found himself learning about the underworld more and more!

"Isn't it dangerous outside Ghost Town? There will be ghost cultivators who have found a way to practice and like to devour weak souls to strengthen themselves. It is also too far away for the king of

hell to control it..."

The ancestor laughed and suddenly turned to look at Cloud, "Have you ever considered that I could be one of the ghost cultivators?"

Cloud was speechless, "..."

What?

Ghost cultivator?

"You just said that you are spending your ghost life and will be reincarnated when the time comes!"
Cloud was speechless, and suddenly realized that his ancestor was not what he saw!

Not the old man who was trembling and towering, pruning the flowers while muttering to itself and talking to the flowers!

Extremely pitiful, sad, miserable, lonely...

Did he overthink it?

The ancestor seemed unwilling to say more and was anxious to ask Cloud to change the judgment, but Cloud couldn't convince him otherwise.

"Ghost cultivation is not bad. I can do ghost cultivation without having to go through reincarnation,"
Cloud said suddenly.

The ancestor glared, "Do you think ghost cultivation is a kind of job? You make it sound as simple as 'it's good to be a teacher, I will become a teacher'..."

"There are so many ghosts in the underworld, why don't they become ghost cultivators?"

Cloud asked curiously, "Why?"

Ancestor, "..."

This kid was too naive...

He said helplessly, "Ghost cultivator, ghost cultivator, means that a ghost becomes a cultivator in the ghost world. The most important prerequisite for a ghost to practice is to be able to absorb and transform energy."

"Let me ask you, can you feel the forces? It's the feeling of a warm current flowing through the blood in your body."

Cloud felt it carefully. He had felt the warm current in his body ever since he had the bowl of "free-range chicken" chicken soup for the New Year's Eve dinner.

After eating for a few days, a lot of warm current had accumulated, and the feeling of warm current flowing in the blood had become more and more obvious.

However, the warm current was not really "warm". The indescribable feeling was more like a kind of power...

While Cloud was thinking about this, his ancestor continued to say:

"This is an innate condition that cannot be changed through acquired factors."

"Whether you can become a ghost cultivator, it is not dependent on hard work and diligence..."

"Ghost cultivation is almost a given destiny. Those with "wisdom roots" may awaken after death or may not even wake up after their souls are scattered. However, without 'wisdom roots' it is absolutely impossible to awaken."

The ancestor was negging, and Cloud suddenly said, "However, I can!"

The ancestor nodded, "Yes, you can't, so you have to reincarnate..."

"Wait, what?" The ancestor was suddenly stunned.

A clear voice suddenly came over, "Ancestor, Uncle Cloud said that he can absorb the energy."

The ancestor glared, "Do you think ghost cultivation is a kind of job? You make it sound as simple as 'it's good to be a teacher, I will become a teacher'..."

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The ancestor was nagging, and Cloud suddenly said, "However, I can!"

The ancestor nodded, "Yes, you can't, so you have to reincarnate..."

"Wait, what?" The ancestor was suddenly stunned.

A clear voice suddenly came over, "Ancestor, Uncle Cloud said that he can absorb the energy."

[Chapter 1289 Cultivation Is Difficult](#)

"Uncle Cloud!"

The moment Lilly saw Cloud, she couldn't help but flew into his arms and hugged him tightly.

"Uncle Cloud..." Lilly choked, "It's so nice to see Uncle Cloud again!"

Cloud smiled and touched her head, "There, there!"

Lilly raised her head and looked at him carefully, then sighed, "King of Styx said that you are not willing to reincarnate."

Cloud looked at her behaving like a little adult, and couldn't help laughing, "How old are you? You have a sad face, come and let me make you smile!"

Seeing Lilly, he suddenly felt relaxed, and his depressed mood disappeared instantly.

Lilly couldn't help but asked softly, "Uncle Cloud, are you really not going to reincarnate? Ghost cultivation is also very hard!"

Cloud looked at Lilly, with a smile in his eyes, and asked, "Why is it hard?"

Lilly, "For example... Well, uh..."

She was stunned and wanted to say that it was difficult to find a way to use the spirit energy at first, but she didn't seem to encounter this problem.

She also wanted to say that it was hard to find cultivation resources, but then she thought of the things she couldn't use up...

Finally, she would like to say that the most important enlightenment in cultivation was this one, which was the most difficult! However, it suddenly occurred to her that her epiphany seemed very simple.

"This..." Lilly was stumped and racked her brains, "Cultivation is really difficult, for example... Well, uh..."

Cloud chuckled, "Okay, I am just teasing you."

"I... I have never had a break like this in my life. I kept grinding and didn't dare to let go of the burden on my shoulders."

"However, now I feel very relaxed. I just wish for you to spend more time with your grandma, or just wandering around to see here and there."

There was no need to think about anything, and there was no need to live in tension all the time. From now on, he could do whatever he wanted, he just needed to take care of himself and not cause trouble to others.

Ghost Cultivator - He was very interested.

"Okay!" Lilly nodded.

Now that Uncle Cloud had decided, Lilly didn't say anything more. Instead, she changed her perspective: This way Uncle Cloud could stay with her in the underworld...

What was good about the children was that once they made a decision, they didn't have to think too much and they would be happy about it.

Lilly said happily, "Let's go! Uncle Cloud, I will take you to lunch!"

The old ancestor, "Hey!"

Have you forgotten something?

Lilly quickly turned around and bowed her head to apologize, "I'm sorry! Ancestor, I forgot about you!"

The ancestor quickly helped her up again, "No worries, no worries!"

She was now the little King of Hell!

He could not afford to let the King bow down for him.

He should also not let the King of Judgment see it. He would definitely embarrass her when the time came.

The ancestor considered it carefully and said, "I won't go. Cloud, you also come back with me."

The ancestor was still feeling wary about it. Lilly was a child and Cloud was doing whatever he wanted. He was an elder and could not just watch.

He even wanted to persuade him.

Lilly said, "No, we're already here, let's have a meal before we talk."

Before the ancestor and Cloud could speak, the King of Styx appeared.

"I heard that you are going for lunch," He rolled up his sleeves, "Let's go, I will come and help you."

Lilly, "..."

Ancestor and Cloud, "..."

In the end, Cloud and his ancestor went to the Fifth Palace to have a meal.

Before the ancestor left for the Fifth Palace, he said, "I can't do it! It's just a meal, there is no need to bring me along."

After going there, the ancestor's eyes were shining, "This meal was really different!"

After Cloud had the meal, he felt that his whole body was energetic and full of strength.

After the meal, Cloud and King of Styx were packing their things, and the ancestor pulled Lilly aside.

"Lilly, are your grandparents okay now?" The ancestor asked.

Lilly nodded, "Don't worry, my ancestor! My parents are also with grandma. Grandpa and grandma are fine."

Sadness was inevitable, but everything would eventually be okay.

The ancestor nodded, "That's good! I still want to talk about Uncle Cloud's reincarnation."

He sighed and said, "It is better to reincarnate than to stay here. Reincarnation is the easiest way to live forever."

Although one would no longer remember their past self after being reincarnated from life to life, this soul would always be there.

"However, if you stay in the underworld, your soul will gradually fade away. Even if you can practice... It will be very difficult."

"Even if you cultivate to the level of the Great Emperor, you will one day die, just like the gods that disappeared in ancient times..."

It seemed that the underworld would always exist. Even if it gradually declined, the soul would always cycle back. If human civilization did not disappear, they would not disappear.

The ancestor smiled sadly and said, "The most terrifying thing is having ambition, but knowing very clearly that you can never satisfy your ambition. This is the most painful thing."

Lilly was confused, "Why so?"

The ancestor smiled and turned to ask her, "Then let me ask you... Why do you and your father have to break through the constraints of heaven?"

"In order to break through the way of heaven, you will die and your soul will be destroyed, and you will not hesitate to work hard to start over again... Since there is little hope for the future, why can't you stop and just be happy together forever with the strength you have now?"

Now that she and her emperor father were already at the pinnacle of the underworld, why did they have to break through the way of heaven?

It was better to just live happily like this, wasn't it?

Lilly was stunned, suddenly stumped by this question.

"Lilly, are your grandparents okay now?" The ancestor asked.

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Now that she and her emperor father were already at the pinnacle of the underworld, why did they have to break through the way of heaven?

It was better to just live happily like this, wasn't it?

Lilly was stunned, suddenly stumped by this question.

[Chapter 1290 Taking The Same Stance As The Ancestor](#)

Lilly was stumped by this question.

"Ancestor, I still can't think clearly about your question... I'll answer you after I think it through," Lilly said.

The ancestor sighed helplessly, both of them were so naive and he could not figure them out.

He touched Lilly's head kindly and said, "Well, I hope you can figure this out, because if you want to do something, you must understand why you are doing it."

"Even if it's not clear at the beginning, you will have to face this problem in the end."

Now he was just an ordinary ghost cultivator, and he was not very thoroughly enlightened. He just looked back on his own life and the lives of others from the perspective of an old man, and thought that things should be like this.

Lilly looked at him and asked, "My ancestor, who are you? I always feel that you know too much."

The ancestor was amused by her and said, "I am just an ordinary ghost cultivator!"

Lilly had an "I don't believe it" expression on her face.

The ancestor said, "Hey, that's too far off. Regarding Uncle Cloud's matter, you should listen to me and try to persuade him again!"

He sighed, "I don't have any reason in particular, but I still think it would be better for him to be reincarnated. Reincarnating into the human world should be less painful..."

Lilly suddenly said, "Ancestor, how do you know that it will not be painful to be reincarnated into the human world? There are all kinds of life, and every human being will have to go through four kinds of suffering."

The suffering of could not let go, could not bear it, could not see through, and could not get it.

"Also, ancestor, there is one thing that you are wrong about. I don't think reincarnation is the simplest way to live forever."

The ancestor never thought of discussing this with such a little kid, but when she said this, he was very interested.

"Why not? If a soul reincarnates in life after life, the underworld will not disappear, and the soul will never perish. Isn't that eternal life?"

Lilly asked, "Ancestor, what is the most important thing in our lives?"

The ancestor was stunned and said, "What?"

Lilly said, "It is the memory and love we carry. If we don't remember anything in reincarnation, the inheritance in us will be gone. So what is eternal life?"

The ancestor, "..."

He was speechless.

Lilly in turn touched the ancestor's head, "However, you are fine! I will accompany you to persuade Uncle Cloud."

The ancestor stared at Lilly's floating little feet and her dancing skirt, he did not know to cry or laugh.

The little girl actually floated up and touched his head. Sure enough, she still smelled like a girl. She was so cute. Why did he find her so adorable?

Lilly was whispering in his ear, "This is how we advise Uncle Cloud..."

In the end, Lilly also forgot that she had agreed with Uncle Cloud's decision.

The eyes of the old man and the young lady were bright, and they nodded to each other, "Yes! That's it!"

Cloud looked at the two of them and murmured for a long time, waiting patiently with a gentle smile in his eyes.

He looked up at the sky in the underworld again. Although he could no longer see the bright sunshine in the mortal world, there was a different scenery here.

"Uncle Cloud! Let's go!" Lilly suddenly ran over, took his hand and left.

Cloud followed him and asked with a warm smile as he walked, "Where are we going?"

Lilly jumped up and down, "I convinced our ancestor, let's take you for a walk."

Cloud was curious, "Where are we walking to?"

The ancestor said in a low voice, "Just doing a ghost tour."

Cloud was curious, "?"

When he followed Lilly and his ancestor to the outside of Ghost Town, he walked west for about half a day and arrived at a new ghost town...

He finally knew that they meant a literal ghost tour!

The streets were full of ghosts!

This place was more lively than Ghost Town. The Ghost Town was managed by the underworld system, so even if the street was busy, it was still lifeless. There were obviously many ghosts wandering around, but all of them were floating faintly. They were whispering quietly and letting out ghostly laughter, it looked extremely eerie and forbidding...

It was different here, it was as lively as a human street, but the liveliness was also a bit overwhelming.

There were ghosts walking down the street carrying their own heads, there were ghosts with blood on their faces, and there were ghosts with ferocious faces.

There were also people who fought in the street and just gouged out the opponent's eyes...

Cloud stood here, but he stuck out like a sore thumb.

Clean, tall and handsome, and somehow carrying a sense of righteousness.

As soon as he walked into the street, all the ghosts on both sides looked straight at him. There was even a female ghost whose head turned 360 degrees - she was so stunned that she forgot to move her body, but her eyes kept following Cloud.

"Uh," Cloud asked Lilly quietly, "Why are they all looking at me?"

Lilly smiled and said, "Because Uncle Cloud is handsome."

Cloud said: I would only believe you if I am a ghost!

Not just the female ghosts, the male ghosts looked at him too.

Wherever he passed, almost all the ghosts stopped moving, and those who fought for eyeballs stopped fighting. The street was instantly quiet, and everyone really just looked at him.

The ancestor snorted, "You are just the new 'meat' in town. Everyone only wanted to take a bite."

Cloud, "...". This metaphor was really vivid!

He remembered what his ancestor said, that some ghost cultivators liked to devour weak ghosts to strengthen themselves.

It turned out that he was so weak, and other ghosts could see it immediately.

Cloud lowered his eyes...

Lilly and his ancestor immediately asked, "How are you doing? Are you scared?"

The ancestor said, "It's not too late to back down now!"

Lilly, "If you're afraid, let's leave immediately!"

Unexpectedly, Cloud raised his head and smiled, "Well, I am indeed too weak..."

The old man and the young lady's eyes lit up.

Cloud continued, "So, I have to work harder! Starting today, I will be training here."

Lilly and the ancestor, "..."

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