

Eight Uncles 1304

[Chapter 1304 Everest](#)

Lilly floated behind Cloud and Crawford Ancestor, feeling light and carefree. It had been a while since she had felt so relaxed. Although she had been in the underworld for a long time, and it had become her second home, she had never really taken the time to explore the "scenic spots" of the underworld.

"Oh dear!" Lilly suddenly remembered something and exclaimed.

Cloud and Crawford Ancestor immediately turned to her. "What's wrong?" they asked.

Lilly shook her head and said, "It's nothing. I just suddenly remembered that I forgot to visit someone..."

Cloud asked, "Who is it?"

Lilly replied, "It's that guy from before, the one who was possessed by a narrow-minded ghost, who then stalked, defamed, and even tried to assault a female teacher. He ended up in prison."

She had initially promised her brother that they would visit Joe in prison together, but everything got overshadowed by Cloud's situation, and she forgot about it.

Crawford Ancestor inquired, "Is it important?"

Lilly shook her head. "Not that important, but when he was sentenced to 12 years, he was still laughing. Not only did he not show remorse, but he also seemed a bit arrogant. I'm afraid that when he gets out, he might go after that teacher again, so I want to go check on him."

Crawford Ancestor said, "12 years is a long time. We can visit him when we have time."

Lilly nodded.

They had been floating for quite some time, and finally, they could see a cityscape in the distance. Unlike modern buildings, Crawford Ancestor seemed to favor ancient architectural styles. The entire city had a hint of Southbank's flavor. The buildings weren't very tall, and some land fragments that resembled small islands floated in the air. On these fragments, beautiful structures were built, and at a glance, the place seemed to exude an ethereal charm.

Lilly exclaimed in amazement, "Are we still in the underworld?"

Crawford Ancestor smirked. "Of course, you see—this is the kingdom that I had established for you."

Lilly said, "Wow..."

They were currently at a slightly elevated location, and looking down, they could clearly see that the city

was meticulously planned. Lilly continued to look into the distance and was taken aback when she realized that the distant mountains looked somewhat familiar.

Crawford Ancestor advised. "Don't look in that direction. I haven't conquered that area yet."

Cloud wondered, Is there really no internet in the Underworld?

Crawford Ancestor explained. "This is Everest, one of the largest cities in the desolate land... And that tall mountain over there is a derivative range of Mount Cape called Mount Everest. If you keep going from Mount Everest, you'll reach Mount Cape, right where the skyline is."

Crawford Ancestor pointed in the direction, and at the intersection of the sky and earth, there was a massive mountain that seemed to connect with the underworld's sky.

"There are two forbidden places in the underworld. One is Mount Cape, the highest peak in the underworld, and the other is the Nether, the deepest abyss," Crawford Ancestor said, looking at the distant sacred mountain. He sighed. "No one can ascend Mount Cape. They can't even get through Mount Everest."

Lilly said, "Hmm..." She had been up there. She mentioned that Mount Everest seemed somewhat familiar because when she went up Mount Cape before, she had seen this mountain range in the distance.

Back then, looking down from above, Mount Everest seemed like a small hill, but what was distinctive was the purplish vegetation on it, which was different from the dark green surroundings. That was why Lilly could immediately recognize the difference.

"Let's go into the city!" Crawford Ancestor's eyes gleamed faintly. "Mount Everest might be off-limits, but there are many hunters at the foot of Mount Everest. Cloud, you can see what it's like..."

Lilly asked, "Many people hunt there? Is there something special about Mount Everest?"

Crawford Ancestor smiled. "It just has some 'small animals'."

Cloud nodded, "I'd like to go! I've never been hunting in the underworld before."

When he was alive and on missions, sometimes he had to spend the night in the wilderness and rely on himself to hunt some small animals, like rabbits, or even mice and snakes, to eat. He was curious about what the small animals in the underworld looked like.

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Ivan left the hotel and looked up at Mount Everest from the foot of it, which was like a colossal presence on the planet. He closed the door to his room and went out. After he left, two ghosts approached him,

following him discreetly.

"Boss, are we really going to do this? This is the Crawford family's territory, the Crawford family's inn!" the skinny ghost said.

Anyone who had been around knows about the Crawford family. Everest was built by Crawford Ancestor himself, and over half of the "real estate" here belonged to the Crawford family.

The other person said, "What are you afraid of? Can the Crawford family really control us here? With so many people looting resources, if we don't, someone else will."

The skinny ghost hesitated, "But does he really have good stuff on him?"

The other ghost spirit sneered.

Most of those gathered in Everest were novice ghosts, and many novice ghosts had come here to exchange and find resources after hearing about Everest's prosperity. In a couple of days, Everest would host its once-in-a-decade grand auction, and it could be said that now, more than half of the novice ghosts in the underworld were gathering in Everest.

They had accidentally discovered that Ivan was actually a living person, and they didn't know how he had come to the underworld, let alone how he could hide among the countless ghost spirits. So, he must have valuable items on him!

"It's certain. Have you ever seen a living person dare to come down to the Underworld like this? He must have extraordinary luck..."

A rich man, an absolute rich man, they thought!

The ghosts had already reached the Ghost Lord Realm, and he was very excited. It was no exaggeration to say that a ghost lord was a reputable figure in the underworld, and there were very few ghost spirits at the Hades Realm.

Joseph, the bigshot who built Everest, was rumored to have reached the terrifying Hades Realm, on par with the Hell Rulers of the underworld. The ghost spirit's point was that individuals of such stature were incredibly rare. With the gathering of countless ghost spirits in recent times, how could they have the chance to run into someone like Joseph?

They felt confident and fearless about their plan. After all, that was how things worked in the underworld. Whoever seized the opportunity first would claim the rewards!