

Eight Uncles 501

[Chapter 501 Lilly's Great Plan](#)

After catching the crying spirit, Lilly had been thinking about the professional weeper.

In the past, she could earn two to three hundred thousand a year, although this was inseparable from the crying spirit is special ability...

However, she really was a little swayed~

Not sure how much money crying spirits could make now?

Lilly thought about it and asked, raised her head and asked, "Uncle, how much does it cost to hire a weeper?"

Anthony answered every question, and quickly glanced at the information he found, "In Alford, the professional price is 5,000 dollars, and people with good family conditions still need weepers in front of the funeral parlor. It is more expensive, including one-stop service, about 50,000 dollars for a team."

Lilly's eyes widened, wow!

"How many people are in a team?"

Anthony, "Generally there are three to five people, depending on word of mouth. Some people also provide the coffin bearer service, which means sending the soul off, that would require an additional 50,000."

Lilly immediately felt that she could do it.

She could also send people directly to the Palace of the Ruler of Hell!

"I can make a team! Auntie Crybaby is in charge of crying, Auntie Harem is in charge of talking about business, Mr. Foolish and Michael will be in the lead, and I am in charge of sending people to the Palace of Hell..," Lilly said excitedly.

Such a professional team, a fee of 100,000 dollars was not too much, right?

"Ghosts only need candies, fifty dollars for a big pack of candies..."

Lilly stretched out her fingers and counted randomly, "Brother, how much money can I make from one trip??"

Josh did not expect that there would be so much knowledge in it, and he said in a daze, "Except for incense, paper money, props and so on... At least ninety-nine thousand of it will be earned with tears in

one trip."

Ninety-nine thousand dollars to be made from real tears.

The eyes of the two children were shining brightly, and their emotions suddenly became high:

Josh said, "Lilly, take me there, I will help you to keep the accounts, without charges! I will not share profits with you, I just like to calculate money!"

Lilly, "Brother, then I will go every weekend, how much money can I make?"

Josh said, "If you catch two sessions in one weekend, you can make a net profit of 198,000 a week... a month would be 792,000. This is a net profit, zero risk and zero investment!"

"There are about 52 or 53 weekends in a year, which means that if we work harder, we can earn at least 10.296 million a year!"

"This is not counting the winter and summer vacations. We have time for the winter and summer vacations. The total of the winter and summer vacations is about 90 days. One session a day will add an extra 8.91 million."

"The total is more than 19 million..."

Rounding up equalled twenty million.

Earning 20 million a year - which child can do it!

If they develop a sideline business, selling talismans, looking at locations, choosing grave mounds, etc... It would not be just 50 million!

"Ghosts do not need to rest during the night vigil. Lilly, it only takes ten minutes to send off the soul... Hire a few more ghosts... If you can catch four sessions in one weekend, plus doing things and selling amulets to choose graves... Wow, we can make 100 million easily."

"When the industry matures, we can develop a chain of branch companies. In the first year, let us develop a branch company. Let my brother manage it without giving him money! That would be 200 million..."

"There is no rush to send the soul off either, we just need the salesman to bring back the customer's date of birth and time of death... Then sister, you can send the souls off together once a week..."

"Based on this calculation, it is not a problem to expand the scale and recruit ten teams, one team with five ghosts... It is not a problem to earn one billion a year!"

Lilly, "Wow - I am more motivated to catch ghosts now!"

The corners of Anthony's mouth twitched, "???"

Their business plan was so good that the capitalists would cry when they hear it.

Lilly was very happy, as if she had found a new direction in life.

However, she seemed to have thought of something again, and immediately turned her head and said, "Uncle, if I die in the future, remember that I must not look for the weeping spirit or the talisman seller to choose the grave! I will do all these in advance to choose well! Do not waste this money!"

Anthony, "..."

Baby, you are only four years old.

Have you made plans for your future so early?

Not only did she make plans for himself, Lilly also made plans for her family members, "The family tomb I chose last time has a very good location! I will not need to change it in the future, so I can save the cost!"

"I shall make an agreement with the ghosts to weep for everyone, and you do not need to spend the money for the funeral!"

"Just burn it and bury it directly. Do not spend money in the process. They are unprofessional and they are all deceitful."

Lilly exhorted solemnly.

As happy as she would be when she imagined she was earning all this money, she was equally stingy as to how she would need to spend money on it.

The corner of Anthony's mouth twitched, and he said silently, "Okay, I got it."

Anthony thought this was the end of the discussion.

Unexpectedly, when they arrived at the restaurant, the two children continued to discuss whether Aunt Lisa should shit or not because of the matter of "whether Aunt Lisa should continue to eat".

When they were in the office just now, they calculated that Lisa had eaten a total of three to four hundred kilograms of food for more than a month, but only gained ten to twenty kilograms of weight.

She did not shit or spit... So where did the gap go?

"Mom, did you secretly go to shit behind our backs??" Sitting at the dining table, Josh asked with a delicious steak in front of him, but he thought about this question.

The head chef who personally served the steak, "???"

Josh asked, "How much does this steak weigh?"

The head chef was confused, "About 400g..."

Josh said to himself, "400g..."

Before this, grandma also cooked steak for my mother. There were two pieces at a time, which was about half a kilogram.

In addition to steak, there were other foods. If calculated this way, a meal would weigh more than a kilogram.

After eating so much, she gained ten to twenty kilograms.

This was inequality! Josh thought that he could not solve this problem!

Lilly followed up and asked, "Is my aunt crouching in the grass and shitting secretly like the one on TV?"

Josh instantly remembered the line of the little girl on TV: You are here to shit, right?

He even imagined the picture of his mother squatting in the grass...

Ew!

Anthony's forehead was full of black lines, looking at the dishes on the table... And the faces of the waiters and the head chef.

He was a little embarrassed.

Children were really imaginative...

"Cough..."

Anthony maintained his cold and calm face, raised his eyelids and asked lightly, "Is the food finished?"

The head chef quickly said something contemptuous, and hurried down.

If other people discussed shit during meals, especially when he served... He would definitely feel that the

other party did not deserve his meal.

However, the person in front of him was President Crawford and his family.

The head chef felt that this was nothing—

So sometimes, in the eyes of some people, the quality of the other party was actually linked to money and status...

Anthony whispered, "Lilly, Josh, do not talk about this topic in public places, especially restaurants."

If their grandma knew about that, she could chop him with her bare hands now.

Lilly and Josh quickly shut up.

Lilly whispered, "I am sorry, uncle..."

Anthony put the cut steak in front of her, and said softly, "It is okay, Lilly is a polite girl, she will remember it in the future, right?"

In the past, she would speak frankly at the Crawford Mansion, but no one would stop her at that time. After all, she was at home, so she did not have to live so tiringly.

However, when she was outside, she had to pay attention to what she said.

Lilly nodded seriously, she really remembered.

She was a polite and obedient child. From now on, she must be careful not to say inelegant words in public, otherwise people would think that grandma and uncle have not taught her well.

Lisa nodded heavily, she also remembered it, and learned a new word...

[Chapter 502 The Farewell That No One Could Think Of](#)

After dinner, old Mrs. Crawford came to pick up Lilly.

"Did you have fun?" Old Mrs. Crawford hugged her dotingly, and after only being separated for an hour or two, she could not wait to come back, and she did not even enjoy going shopping with her old best friend.

Lilly's face was blushing, and she was wearing a little red hat, making her look even more cute, "Yes, I did!"

Old Mrs. Crawford could not help but kiss her.

"Then let us go back," Old Mrs. Crawford looked at the time and said to Anthony, "Come back home early after getting off work."

Anthony's expression remained the same, without squinting, "I need to work overtime tonight."

Old Mrs. Crawford nodded, "Sure, I will save some food for you."

Anthony, "..."

Old Mrs. Crawford brought Lilly, Josh and Lisa home.

Lilly did not take a nap earlier, and so she fell asleep in her grandmother's arms.

She fell into a drowsy sleep and dreamed, "Grandma..."

Old Mrs. Crawford said "Huh?", then listened attentively, but Lilly did not say anything more.

Just when she turned her head to look out the window, the little girl suddenly giggled.

Old Mrs. Crawford lowered her head to look at Lilly in her arms, and saw that her eyes were still closed, not knowing what kind of dream she was having, and she was smiling happily.

She could not help but hook her lips, and also smiled.

When the car drove back to Crawford Mansion, Lilly woke up as soon as the car stopped.

Old Mrs. Crawford asked, "Lilly, what dream did you just have? Why did you smile so happily?"

Lilly excitedly said, "Grandma, I dreamed that I made a lot of money!"

In the dream, she was sitting on a pile of gold coins, happily picking up the gold coins and throwing them into the air.

However, then she died, grandma and uncle cried very sadly, and spent a lot of money.

Lilly thought of this, and immediately warned:

"Grandma, if Lilly dies in the future, do not pay for me! Just burn me and bury me..."

Old Mrs. Crawford was taken aback, frowned, and said, "Do not talk about death when you are alive!"

Lilly then counted on her fingers and calculated all the business that she and her brother had discussed just now.

Old Mrs. Crawford, "..."

This time, her sharp gaze was casted to Josh.

Josh jumped, and was about to say something, but Lisa stuttered and said, "Shit... Shit..."

He immediately took Lisa's hand and ran quickly, "Come on, Mom, I will tell you where the bathroom is!"

Lisa swung her feet quickly.

The mother and son disappeared in an instant.

Old Mrs. Crawford was angry and amused, and when she looked at Lilly... She just took it as a joke.

When the rest of the Crawford family came back, Lilly told them the same thing.

Everyone could not laugh or cry, but they all thought it was just a child's weird idea.

They did not expect the separation to come so quickly, and they did not even have time to go to the Neon Amusement Park to celebrate her fifth birthday...

"Tomorrow is the winter solstice, does Lilly want to eat waffles or danish?"

"My sister likes to eat sweet ones. Grandma, let us make sesame and peanut filling waffles. They are delicious."

"Grandma, I want to eat sesame and peanut filling waffles~"

It was snowing outside, but it was warm inside.

It got dark quickly in winter, when Anthony came home, he suddenly saw two figures, one big and one small, not far from the house.

Seeing him coming back, Lilly ran over on the snow, "Uncle, you are back! Why did you come back after dark?"

Anthony smiled warmly, "I had a long meeting today, it ended a bit late."

Lilly probed, "My father has not come back either, and I have not seen him recently."

Anthony hugged her, walked inside and said, "Your father will probably come back later."

Lilly snorted, and immediately broke free, "Then I shall go and heat up the food for Dad!"

"That is right, I am going to take my aunt to recharge tomorrow!"

Anthony nodded, watched her run in, and shouted while running, "Margaret~ Margaret, where are you~"

Margaret hurried out, smiling, "What is wrong?"

The two walked towards the kitchen while talking.

Anthony turned his head and saw Lisa still standing outside.

"What?" He stopped and asked strangely.

Heavy snow fell on Lisa's hair and eyelashes one after another. She could not feel the cold, and she could not even feel the temperature in the world.

She stared at Anthony, and said hesitantly, "Wash..."

Anthony took a few steps forward slowly, walked up to her, helped her remove the snowflakes from her hair, and took a look at her trousers.

She was wearing a pair of pink cotton slippers, which Josh bought for her.

It was clean, why did she need to wash it again?

"Come on, go back," he said.

Lisa did not leave, and said again stubbornly, "Wash...!"

Anthony looked down at her.

Lisa also looked up at him.

Under the light, the snowflakes were dyed with a layer of warm yellow light, which fell on his black cashmere coat, making him look cooler.

"Wash..."

Anthony rubbed her head helplessly, his cold voice slowed down a bit, and said, "If you want to wash, you have to go back and wash, let us go."

He took her by the hand, like holding a child, half tugged and half coaxed her back into the house, and called a maid to fill the tub with water.

"Go," Anthony took off his coat and hung it on the hanger.

Lisa refused to leave, and stared at him sullenly, as if angry.

Anthony, "..."

He glanced upstairs and asked with uncertainty, "Want me... To wash?"

Lisa stared at him without speaking.

The corner of Anthony's mouth twitched, "Good girl, it is inconvenient for me to go, just let the servant do it."

Lisa pouted her lips, lowered her beautiful eyes, and finally left obediently with the servant.

In the room, Lisa soaked alone in the bathtub, gradually slipped down, submerged in the water, a few bubbles popping up.

Soon the surface of the water calmed down, and there was no foaming at all...

The bathroom was eerily quiet.

Suddenly there was a crash, Lisa stood up straight, water dripped from her pale and smooth skin, and returned to the bathtub.

She nodded affirmatively, "Washing... Finished!"

Then she went out to get dressed.

"Ha ha ha!" Polly grabbed the hanger with two claws, and greeted Lisa while hanging upside down, "Have you eaten yet?"

Lisa stared at it.

She opened her mouth and stammered, "Wash...?"

Polly, "Wash what?"

Lisa, "Wash!"

Polly flew down and landed on Lisa's shoulder, tilting its head to look at her.

Immediately shook its head, "Complicated human being, you have no idea what you are talking about."

After that, he flew away.

Lisa, "..."

This... Liar.

It said... To teach her to speak...

[Chapter 503 I Like You So Much](#)

The next day.

Lilly put on her clothes and shoes, showered and ran out of the room.

Polly followed closely behind, fluttering its wings. Bellflower was itching, it wished it could bite it off.

"Ga~ Good morning!" Polly landed on Lilly's shoulder.

It had been too cold recently, and it could not go out at all. It could only look at the snowflakes through the window at home, and it was almost suffocating.

Lilly looked at it from the side, reached out to touch its head, and said, "Good morning, Polly!"

Polly rubbed her hand affectionately, and said, "Baby! I went to buy oysters! However, on the way home, the oysters jumped out of the bag and got into the mud! Do you know why?"

Lilly's voice was soft and waxy, "Why?"

Polly, "Because the oysters like mud!"

"....."

Bellflower rolled its eyes.

Lilly shook her head and ran downstairs.

Today was the winter solstice, and grandma said to make sesame and peanut filling waffles.

She wanted to take her aunt to recharge early, let her fill her stomach with food first, and then she could make waffles with her grandma when she got back early.

"Are you going today?" Blake was not out for a run, and just came down from upstairs.

Last night, his little girl warmed up the meal and waited for him to come back, but unfortunately she

was already asleep when he came back.

"Father!" Lilly's eyes lit up, before she could pounce on him, Blake scooped her up.

"Let us go, Dad drives. Your uncle could not do it on such a snowy day."

Anthony raised his head and glanced at him.

The three adults and two children went out after breakfast, Hannah clamored to follow, but Old Mrs. Crawford did not allow it, saying that it was snowing too much outside and she would make trouble.

Zachary stood at the door, holding a thick notebook in his hand, and said, "Come back early, I made an upgraded guide for you."

Josh led Lisa to go out, Josh put his hands in his pockets and stood coolly at the door.

Josh raised his eyebrows, "Brother, are you sure you do not want to go? If you want to go, just say it. Is it not normal for a child to follow his mother? Or do you want to follow sister?"

Josh scoffed coldly, "Do not bother!"

Blake picked up Lilly and ran towards the car, "Let us go!"

Lilly giggled.

"Come back early!" Old Mrs. Crawford told Anthony, "Be careful to put gloves on Lilly, do not freeze."

Anthony nodded.

Old Mrs. Crawford smiled and watched off. Today, Lilly changed into a black down jacket and matched it with a pink hat decorated with a fluffy white rabbit.

It looked sweet, sweet and soft.

She stuck her head out of the window, raised her hand and waved to old Mrs. Crawford with a big smiling face, and Old Mrs. Crawford also waved.

However, seeing the car disappear at the end of the road, Old Mrs. Crawford's eyelids twitched for some reason.

"What is going on..." Old Mrs. Crawford muttered, stretched out her hand and rubbed it, "The eyelids keep twitching, is it okay..."

Old Mr. Crawford was watching the news, and said casually, "What could happen, Anthony is watching,

and Blake is also here, there should be nothing to worry about it."

Old Mrs. Crawford's eyelids were still twitching, which made her inexplicably uneasy, and she was not in the mood to even hit the old man with her bare hands.

She worriedly called Anthony, "It is snowing and the road is slippery, tell Blake to drive carefully!"

Anthony's voice came, "Do not worry, Blake knows it well."

Lilly was in the car, she was more careful than anyone else.

Old Mrs. Crawford nodded, thought for a while, and said, "Come back early, take care of Lilly, do not let their two children get out of the car when it is too cold."

Anthony hummed and hung up the phone.

Lilly asked, "What is wrong with grandma?"

Anthony looked at her sideways and said, "She is okay."

The car stopped by the side of the road at the foot of the barren hill.

This place was relatively remote, and there were few people walking. There was no special person to shovel the snow. After getting out of the car, they had to walk the road to the foot of the barren mountain by themselves.

Lisa got out of the car first, and Lilly laid on the window of the off-road vehicle, waving at her.

"Auntie, go and come back quickly, be careful!"

Lisa turned her head and nodded while walking forward.

As a result, she slipped and fell, and rolled into the snowdrift.

Josh, "..."

Anthony, "..."

Josh hurriedly wanted to get out of the car, but Anthony had already opened the car door and said, "Do not go down, the snow is too deep."

Anthony had long legs, and it was okay to step on the snow, but his black clothes were covered with bits and pieces of white snow.

"Can you get up?" Anthony stretched out his hand.

Lisa was lying on the snow, staring at him.

"Raw... Oysters," she said.

Anthony, "?"

She wanted to eat oysters?

He grabbed her hand and pulled her up, "I will go back and ask someone to do it."

Lisa frowned, tried hard to recall, and repeated again, "Wash..."

She looked at the tall and straight man in front of her, snowflakes were floating on his hair, but he frowned slightly, still did not understand her.

Lisa worked hard again, stumbled and finally said the two words she wanted to say, "I... Like."

Anthony was slightly taken aback.

The girl in front of her had a pale but beautiful face, her black curly eyelashes were slightly blinking, she was struggling to speak, but she was working hard.

She held out her hand, as if she wanted to give him something.

Anthony stretched out his hand subconsciously, and saw that she put a handful of snow mixed with mud in his palm, which was a bit dirty.

Lisa repeated vigorously, "I... Like!"

She looked at him, spoke clearly, and said with certainty, "I... Like... You!"

Anthony understood it this time. For a split second, she only heard the wind and snow blowing by, and her crisp voice echoed in her ears: I like you.

It turned out to be...

She was not just saying wash.

She wanted to say that she liked him?

When Anthony came back to his senses, Lisa had already set foot on the barren mountain path, only her shadow was left.

The mountain was covered by heavy snow, and she was the only one walking alone, moving forward step by step with incomparable determination.

Anthony pursed his lips, looking at the snow in his palm.

He clenched his hands tightly, the snow that had not melted in Lisa's hands quickly turned into a puddle of water in his palm.

Lilly was sitting in the car, while Pablo was saying, "After this winter solstice, let us send your aunt away!"

He looked at the brochure with a cold voice, "The longer you stay, the worse it will be for you."

Lilly pouted, and asked, "Is it that foolish the Ruler of Hell again? I will not let my aunt go. Is he going to catch me? If he has the ability, he will come!"

Pablo was full of black lines, and was speechless for a while.

Lilly kicked her two little feet, and when her feet moved, the socks in the shape of bright yellow ducklings also became flexible.

She did not know what she was thinking, but suddenly said in a low voice, "Master, I understand, I will tell grandma and the others tonight."

Josh had a bad feeling, "What do you say?"

Lilly did not answer, but lowered the window and leaned on the window to see the dazed uncle in the distance.

"Uncle~" Lilly waved at him.

Anthony turned his head and was about to raise his hand to respond, but at this moment he did not know what he saw, his pupils shrank suddenly.

[Chapter 504 The Choice between Saving and Not Saving](#)

He saw a woman standing behind the car at some point. She was dressed in white and her hair was also white, completely blending with the surrounding white snow.

She was light and lifeless.

The woman suddenly turned her face and smiled strangely, reached out and lifted the rear of the car, and gave it a big lift!

Blake's black off-road vehicle flew out like this.

"Lilly!"

Anthony's pupils shrank, and he ran towards the car immediately, but soon he felt cold under his feet, and when he looked down, he saw a pale hand grabbing his ankle.

Something surged in the snow.

A woman suddenly emerged from the snow, grinned, the corners of her mouth reached to the ears, and she opened her mouth to bite his calf!

Surprised, Anthony subconsciously took out a talisman from his pocket and patted it on the woman's forehead.

The woman let out a sharp cry, and quickly went back into the snow.

Anthony ignored the tingling pain in his calf and ran towards the off-road vehicle.

The off-road vehicle was thrown out and rolled down at the foot of the mountain. Just now, the woman was leaning on the window glass to look in.

Suddenly a ball of flames flew out, the woman screamed and disappeared in an instant.

Blake climbed out from under the car, was the first to hold Lilly in his arms, and asked, "Are you okay, are you okay?!"

Damn it, when did this female ghost come, he did not even notice it at all!

Pablo's face was solemn, "The white-haired female ghost!"

There was more than one!

Lilly asked, "Master, what is a white-haired female ghost?"

Pablo frowned, and quickly drew a seal on the spot, sealing off the off-road vehicle and the half-meter area around the off-road vehicle.

"Tell them not to come out!"

Lilly followed the seal and drew a circle on the snow, "Do not come out!"

Anthony hurried over and asked, "Is there anything wrong?!"

Lilly shook his head.

The snow was thick, although the car was overturned, but everyone was fine, but the collision was inevitable.

Lilly held her head, feeling a little dizzy.

Josh was brought up by Blake, and he kept rubbing his head, "Oh, I hit my head..."

Lilly rubbed her own head, and did not forget to stretch out a hand to rub Josh's head, "It is okay, it is okay, pet the dog's head, everything will be fine~"

Josh, "..."

Pablo looked at the barren mountain covered with a thick layer of snow, and said, "The white-haired female ghost is a very powerful ghost."

"Ordinary people become ghosts after death, as ghosts, imps, grieving ghosts, fierce ghosts, and evil ghosts. Apart from these, there are actually ghost generals and ghost kings."

"The latter two are almost invisible in the human world, because ghost generals and ghost kings are only found in the underworld, and they belong to the ghost soldiers and ghost generals under the hands of the Ruler of Hell."

Lilly nodded, she knew this.

The Hell subordinates include Behemoth and Leviathan, Grim Reapers, judges, ghost soldiers, ghost generals and ghost kings...

"So the white-haired female ghost just now is a ghost soldier and general sent by the Ruler of Hell?" Lilly stared.

That stupid king was coming to take her in?

She wanted to go back and prepare ten buckets of black shit, if the Ruler dared to come, she would pour shit on him, back off~

Pablo did not know that Lilly was thinking about this, so he nodded his head, "The white-haired female ghost is a more powerful ghost general than ghost soldiers."

This was something he had not expected at all.

How could the ghost general of Hell appear here?

They probably would not appear in this form, let alone they wanted to harm Lilly...

The ghost general was more powerful than the evil ghost, and he should know his identity the moment he saw him— The Judge.

They dared to attack them even though a judge was guarding them. Was this a rebellion? ?

Pablo instantly thought of the evil energy veins under the barren mountain.

Is it related to this?

Too bad, Lisa was still on the mountain...

Just as Pablo was about to blurt out, he shut up abruptly.

That was okay... If Lisa never came back, it would be considered as sending her away, and knowing that the barren mountain was weird, he could not let Lilly go into danger again.

Pablo looked at Lilly, and said silently in his heart: Do not blame Master for being cruel...

Choosing one of the two, he would never choose Lisa.

"Go back!" Pablo said.

Lilly was stunned, "Then Aunt Lisa..."

Pablo emphasized, "Go back!"

Lilly understood something, tears welled up in her eyes, and the tears fell when she pouted her lips, "Master is a liar."

She sobbed, "Master and father clearly agreed to Lilly, and said that they would only send Aunt Lisa away after tonight."

"Master does not keep his promise!"

Lilly was not prepared at all, completely unaware that just waving goodbye to her aunt was the last time she saw her.

"Master and father are lying..." Lilly burst into tears.

Anthony's heart tightened, and Blake looked at each other.

Lisa would not come back again? ...

When Anthony thought of the handful of slush she put in his palm just now, his heart stabbed for some reason.

"Go back," He took a deep breath and said, "Lilly."

What should come would always come...

Josh held his head and said nervously, "What... What do you mean? Where is my mother?"

He stood up abruptly, "Let us just go back? Where is my mother? Is my mother not going back?"

Anthony scolded, "Josh!"

Josh only felt like falling into an ice cellar, his whole body was icy cold.

It was fine when they first arrived.

He also taught his mother to say happy winter solstice.

He also told her to wrap him a big sesame ball in the waffle when he went back, and put more peanut fillings in it.

She would then be... gone?

He did not have a mother anymore?

Josh's tears were hanging in his eyes, and being scolded by Anthony, he stubbornly did not make them fall.

Blake looked at the overturned car and always felt that it was not that simple.

"Let us leave first," He said while making a phone call, "I will get Layton to pick us up."

Pablo pulled Lilly, "Let us go."

Lilly refused to leave, and Josh also refused to leave, but they could not just rush forward either.

Knowing that their aunt (mother) was on the mountain, they could only watch.

This was really too difficult for Lilly and Josh who were still children.

At this time, there was a scream from the mountain, it was Lisa's voice.

"Auntie!"

"Mother!"

Lilly and Josh shrieked at the same time.

Lisa's screams quickly turned into roars, like a trapped animal, angry and desperate.

Lilly could not bear it anymore, she rushed out, but was held back by Pablo.

"Do not go!" Pablo's face was cold, and his long and narrow eyes were full of coldness.

This group of ghosts had a leader, and they also knew to use Lisa to lure Lilly.

It was indeed for Lilly.

Lilly turned around, with tears in her eyes, and asked, "Master, if I can save my aunt but do nothing, is it really right?"

She did not understand, why was this happening?

The adults had always taught her to distinguish between right and wrong and black and white.

Tell her that there were good and evil in the world, and she wanted to be a strong and principled person.

If all the people close to her were dying, then what was the purpose of teaching her this? What was the point?

Pablo was taken aback by her question, and suddenly understood at this moment.

The choice Lilly faced was not whether to send Lisa away...

After all, sending her to the underworld was the same as sending Jean to reincarnate.

She had made a choice.

So this time it was...

When she had the ability to save people, the choice was to save or not?

After Pablo figured it out, he felt that the tip of his heart became cold, and his fingertips that had no temperature even felt a chill for no reason.

The Ruler of Hell's test was difficult, he never thought it would be so difficult.

Pablo hesitated, but before he could let go, he suddenly heard a bang...

The snow on the mountain collapsed fiercely at a strange speed!

Blake's pupils shrank, and he instinctively rushed towards Lilly...

[Chapter 505 Lilly Was Gone](#)

Boom--

The avalanche buried several people in an instant, not even the car was spared, leaving only a vast expanse of whiteness in place in an instant.

The snow was like a mudslide, engulfing people and cars, rolling along the downhill road to the other side of the barren mountain.

On the other side of the barren hill was the ruins of the half-dug construction site. The barren hill was originally to be developed from here, but because two workers died, the pit was not filled back.

Below the pit was a bridge pier with only one foundation built, and under the pier was a frozen river.

The off-road vehicle first appeared from the snowdrift, rolled down and hit the river bed, and soon there was no movement, and the place was dead silent.

After a while, Blake was the first to get out of the snowdrift, his arm was still inserted in the snowdrift, and his hand under the snowdrift tightly held a furry thing.

He remembered that this was Lilly's hat.

Anthony got out of the snowdrift second, and lifted Josh up.

"Quick... Lilly is buried below!" Blake said anxiously.

Thinking of those white-haired female ghosts just now, their hearts tensed up.

Josh no longer cared about his mother, and used both hands to dig the snowdrift desperately.

Blake did not dare to let go, he just roared, "Dig towards my hand, I am holding Lilly..."

Anthony and Josh moved quickly, and Anthony did not care about his image, lying on the snow and pawing the snow with his hands and feet.

Lilly... Lilly!

She must be saved!

Otherwise, uncle would be whacked by your grandma when he goes back...

Anthony was flustered, Blake grabbed the hat with one hand and dug desperately with the other, the two big and one small quickly dug away the snowdrift.

However, Blake was only holding a hat in his hand, so where was Lilly?

"Lilly...!"

Blake panicked, he stumbled, and desperately scratched the snow beside him.

Josh also went crazy, pawing the snow desperately, even opening his mouth to bite the snow when he was so anxious that he did not know what to do.

However, the three of them dug up the pile of snow, their fingers were bleeding, and Lilly was still nowhere to be seen!

"Lilly..." Blake trembled his hands, he could no longer care about the blood on his hands.

"By the way, where is Lilly's master?" He roared like crazy, "Pablo! Where is Pablo?!"

What they did not know was that not only Lilly, but also Pablo had disappeared.

Josh fell to the ground, holding back tears, obviously wanted to cry but was too panicked, and had already forgotten to cry.

How come, how come?

Just now, his sister rubbed his head and said that petting the dog's head and there was nothing to worry about.

Why was she gone?

**

Old Mrs. Crawford did not see Lilly and the others come back to eat the waffles, only to have received a bad news.

Lilly was gone!

Her eyes darkened, and she almost fell, but old Mr. Crawford quickly supported her.

"Jack!" Old Mr. Crawford shouted, "Quick, go drive!"

"Tell Anthony and the rest to come back!"

There were suddenly many more cars on the usually quiet road beside the barren mountain.

Liam and Edward rushed to the barren hills anxiously, Edward hit the car window angrily, "How could she disappear! How could she disappear! How did they take care of her!?"

Gilbert had just had an operation, and his eyes were so tired that his eyes turned black. Hearing that Lilly had disappeared, he did not even have time to take off the surgical gown. His car sped out, and one could see the panic of the driver from a distance.

Jonas directly left his film crew behind, and before he could take off his clothes, he kept making phone calls in the car, but no one answered.

Bryson was in another country, and it would take time to rush back. Cloud and Max were not in Beijing, so they hurried back when they received the news.

At the foot of the barren mountain, Blake and Anthony seemed to have gone crazy, and Edward and Liam who rushed over soon joined the search.

However, all the snow at the foot of the mountain had been dug away, the plants had been removed, and the snow that had fallen from the bottom of the river had been dug away... There was no trace of Lilly.

Anthony stared at the ice that was broken by the off-road vehicle, and the icy river below was rushing.

They had searched all the way down the river, but found nothing.

If Lilly really fell under the glacier... Anthony suddenly felt scared and did not dare to think about it any further!

Blake's eyes turned red, he stared at the barren mountain, and said coldly, "Go up the mountain!"

The female ghost came down from the barren mountain... As for the glacier, Anthony and the others would look for it.

Josh recalled Lilly's words, subconsciously saying, "My sister said that I cannot leave here..."

However, who still paid attention to this now?

It was inevitable to go up the mountain.

Even if there were scourges and beasts on the mountain, even if there were strange things that they could not fight.

Mountains of swords and seas of fire, up and down nine secluded places... Lilly must be found anyway!

Blake was the first to go up the mountain without looking back.

Anthony managed to calm down and asked Old Mrs. Crawford and Old Mr. Crawford to calm down. Soon the fire truck came, and Layton came with the people from the MacNeil Villa.

The barren mountain, which was a rare place for people, was now full of people at a glance. Hearing that the young girl had disappeared, and the owner of the family was also on the mountain, the people of MacNeil Villa dashed forward without saying a word.

The people from the fire brigade shouted anxiously from behind, "Stop, do not be impulsive! Now the barren hills were covered with snow..."

Layton and the others simply ignored it.

It was all snow?

As long as the patriarch gave an order, one hundred thousand soldiers would come, each digging and shoveling snow, and razing the barren mountain to the ground.

Anthony calmed down, Blake had already looked in the mountain, and now he was looking into the icy rivers.

When a person went missing, the best way to find her was to search in eight directions from the place where she disappeared.

The people of the Crawford family searched in several directions around the road, under the river, and downstream of the river, and launched a blanket search... The focus was on the frozen river.

One day passed, and Anthony found Lilly's shoe under the snow at the junction of the glacier and the barren mountain.

Two days later, Blake found the other glove under the permafrost layer of the barren mountain.

Three days had passed, the snow on the barren mountain had been trampled into mud, and the bushes and grass had also been trampled into flat ground.

Blake's eyes were terribly red. He went to see the air-raid shelter, but it had already collapsed. He led

people to dig for three days, and finally only found the coffin board where Lisa laid on... The rest could not be found anymore. .

Five days passed, Blake ignored the rumors that the barren mountain was haunted, and drove the excavator to raze the barren mountain to the ground. Unexpectedly, the excavator lost its chain and blew up the oil tank just as it was about to dig. The Crawford family and Blake did not believe in evil, everyone took a shovel and forcibly dug a small half of the barren mountain, but as more and more people fell ill and fell ill for no reason, this matter was also spread by public opinion, and more and more people paid attention...

Blake and the Crawford family were finally stopped by their superiors.

"Nonsense! I have been searching for so long, if I had to find it, I would have found it long ago!" The leader at the top scolded, "Are you fooling around? Have you ever thought about the bad influence it will cause? How can you explain it to the people?"

Blake's face was terrifying and he did not listen at all.

"You do not need to look for her, I will go by myself!"

When the excavator could not be used, he used a shovel.

If the shovel could not be used, he uses his hands!

He must find his little girl.

His little baby was lost, she must be very scared, she must be waiting for her father...

He would find her.

He had been absent when she was a child.

Now he could no longer be absent...

[Chapter 506 It Came With The Snow, It Also Left With The Snow](#)

"Blake! Hey..."

Seeing Blake rushing out, no one could stop him.

Gilbert sat in the car in a cold body, holding a cup of hot water in his hand, his hands were trembling all the time.

Lilly was dug out by him on a snowy day, rescued and brought back to the Crawford family.

Unexpectedly, she also disappeared on a snowy day.

The small snowdrift that buried her back then was only half the height of a person, but now he did not know how big was the snowdrift that buried her when she disappeared...

"Lilly..." Gilbert choked with sobs, "Call me on my phone again, okay..."

"Tell your uncle where you are, and I will pick you up... Okay..."

He understood the danger of being lost in the snow all too well, could their little darling come back?

Gilbert laid on the steering wheel, and the knuckles of the fingers holding the steering wheel were so hard that they turned white.

Old Mrs. Crawford had already been drowning in tears. She refused to go back at first, but was forcefully carried back to Crawford Mansion. She watched the heavy snow outside with heartbreak all day long.

With one more day of heavy snowfall, her heart tightened even more, and she could barely breathe in the end.

She hoped that the snow would stop soon, the sun would come out soon, and the ice and snow on the barren mountains would melt soon.

However, God seemed to be against her, the goose-feathered snowflakes were mixed with the whistling north wind, and it did not stop for a day.

"Lilly..." Old Mrs. Crawford hugged Lilly's pink hat, sobbing, "Grandma's Lilly... Where have you been?"

On the day of the winter solstice, she waved goodbye to her with a smile on her face.

She also said that she wanted to eat sesame and peanut filling waffles...

Grandma, if Lilly dies in the future, do not spend money on me! Burn me directly and bury me...

Uncle, Uncle, if Lilly dies one day in the future, Uncle do not need to hire the Weepers!

I hope that when I die, everyone will be happy and laugh at my grave with a pink bow.

The Crawford family remembered what Lilly had said before, and it became a prophecy.

It turned out that everything had been foreshadowed long ago, but they still knew nothing about it.

Thinking of these now was like being bitten by poisonous insects and ants in the heart, making them tremble in pain all over their bodies.

"Lilly... My Lilly..." Grandma hugged Lilly's hat and a shoe, and murmured with empty eyes.

"Keep looking for me..." Anthony pressed his eyebrows, his always neat hair was a little messy, "I want to see her person in life, and I want to see her corpse in death..."

This sentence made everyone's heart tremble.

A month later, the barren mountain that had not been dug up for decades was completely razed to the ground.

All the people in the MacNeil Villa came back, digging with shovels and shovel after shovel. If someone suddenly fell down or someone suddenly went crazy, they would replace it with another one.

The general and the watchman shuttled through the barren hills and wasteland, and the dogs adopted by the villa also spread all over the barren hills and icy riverbeds, spreading out ten kilometers from the barren hills as the center, searching inch by inch.

However, Lilly was not found.

Outsiders could not help shaking their heads, the Crawford family was really stunned, and they could not find it after searching for a month... Such a young child must be in danger.

**

Back to Lilly, the moment she was buried by the snow, she felt something grab her ankle and quickly dragged her back!

She was hanging upside down, and the hat fell off at this time, and there was a bang, and she fell into a daze, but when she looked up, she was already on the barren hill, inside the air-raid shelter!

Lisa was lying on the ground, her body was covered in blood, she was bitten by something, her legs were bent strangely, as if they were forcibly broken.

She struggled and reached out to Lilly.

Boom.....

The ground of the air-raid shelter suddenly cracked, and Lilly was caught off guard and fell straight down.

Lisa's pupils shrank, she stumbled to her feet, and jumped towards the crack!

"Lilly!" Pablo's eyes were tearing, and he rushed over, but the shadows of Lilly and Lisa had disappeared.

There was a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood under the ground, and the heads of each person roared and surged silently, with their white eyeballs desperately stretching their hands upwards, the density was so dense that it made the scalp numb.

This scene was somewhat similar to hell...

"Lilly! Hold on!" Pablo chopped off the two white-haired female ghosts, and the other party instantly turned into a ball of evil spirit and dissipated.

"Master is here!"

However, the air-raid shelter suddenly collapsed, and the crack was buried with a bang.

A cold evil spirit charged straight up, and before Pablo had time to react, this evil spirit turned into a suction force, and he was sucked in as soon as his eyes went dark.

"It is the evil energy vein!..."

**

Tick... Tick...

The sound of water dripping into the pool.

Lilly opened her heavy eyelids and got up with a grunt.

The surroundings were very dark, she looked around, and weakly called out, "Master..."

No one responded.

Lilly felt a little cold, looked down, and saw that one of her shoes and one glove disappeared at some point, and the foot without the shoe, even the socks were nowhere to be seen.

Her hat also fell off, and the black down jacket on her body was wet.

Lilly could not help shivering.

She stepped on something hard with her bare feet, it felt cold to the touch, Lilly stretched out her hand to grab one, and moved closer to another...

It was the bone of a finger...

Lilly threw it away in a hurry, and climbed ashore with her hands and feet.

"Hey... Spiritual Fire..."

The dark underground suddenly lit up, and Lilly held the small spiritual fire in both hands to keep warm, but it was not a vitality fire, she still felt very cold.

"Auntie...?" Lilly tried to shout.

When she fell, Aunt Lisa rushed over.

However, there was also no response.

"Master, father..." Lilly's mouth pouted, and tears fell from her eyes.

Soon she wiped away her tears and cheered herself up, "Do not cry, do not cry, I will not cry!"

She was not alone...

Lilly's eyes had not adapted to the darkness yet, she did not notice at all that there were 'people' all around.

One by one stood quietly, rolling their eyes, all staring straight at her direction.

She was indeed not alone...

[Chapter 507 Underground Evil Energy Vein](#)

Lilly shook the jar of souls.

Usually the jar of souls was closed, only when she needed to open it or occasionally forgot to close it, the jar of souls would be open.

Lilly shook the jar, the harem spirit and the others came out in one go.

The harem spirit and the others did not know what happened just now, and they were stunned as soon as they came out.

There were many 'people' around.

The unlucky ghost said in a daze, "Well... So lively!"

The harem spirit slapped him on the head, "It is so dead here, lively my foot!"

The crying spirit said blankly, "Isn't it just lively here..."

There were 'people' standing around one by one. If a bar strobe light was hung and a top DJ played, she could imagine the scene of ghost dancing.

The weakling spirit was the first to go to see Lilly, and saw that she was wet and shivering from the cold, and his heart ached immediately.

He subconsciously carried Lilly into his arms, and found that he could do it here.

The weakling spirit tried hard to give Lilly some warmth, but unfortunately he did not have any warmth now.

Lilly's eyes turned red, and she leaned on the weakling spirit's shoulder and choked with sobs, "Michael, my master and father are gone, my aunt is gone, my father, uncle, and brother do not know where they are..."

She did not think about her father, uncle, and brother just now, because she, aunt, and master were the only ones in the air-raid shelter.

However, now that she thought about it, she felt panic again.

Dad, uncle and brother will be fine, right?

"Dad....."

Lilly burst into tears.

The harem spirit and the others surrounded him, they did not understand the situation yet, but seeing Lilly crying sadly, they could not be more anxious.

The weakling spirit patted Lilly on the back, and comforted her in a warm voice, "Be good, do not cry, Michael is here."

He looked around, his voice was low and sweet, and he murmured softly, "Be good, be good, do not cry. Lilly, just hang in there a little longer. Take off the wet coat first, okay?"

The harem spirit said, "Yes, yes, take off the wet coat first."

The crying spirit just felt sad, and started to cry, "However, it seems to be very cold here, even if you take off your coat... Boo-hoo, what should I do!"

The unlucky ghost looked around anxiously, and said, "Do not cry! Crying ten times a day is so annoying."

As soon as the voice fell, they heard some cracking sounds.

The familiar, bone-grinding sound.

Lilly was stunned for a moment, then looked in the direction of the sound, it was dark and she saw nothing.

Her Spiritual Fire was a one-off, and she threw out a fireball again, this time with force and far away.

Wherever the fire passed, there were 'corpses' all around!

The reason why they were called corpses was because they were not like ghosts, which had the characteristics of ghosts.

These things looked like dead people... But they were the same as when they were alive, except that their skin was pale and their eyes were turned white.

Lilly shrank subconsciously.

The weakling spirit comforted, "Do not be afraid, even if they all pounce on you, I will not let them touch you."

Lilly shook his head, "Well, Lilly is not afraid..."

The harem spirit said, "Take off your coat first, although it is cold, but the coat is wet, it will be colder when it freezes."

Only then did Lilly notice that the coat had started to harden.

She fell into a puddle just now and was all wet.

The weakling spirit said, "Take it all off, I will not look..."

He stood up, pulled the unlucky ghost and the foolish ghost to the side, "Search separately, there are so many dead people here, there will always be some pieces of clothes..."

Even a little bit counts.

The foolish ghost frowned and said, "Even if there is, it is wet and cold here, so it probably would not be much better."

After a pause, he said, "Pick two leaves..."

The weakling spirit glared at him and said, "Look first!"

The three ghosts searched separately.

Here, Lilly took off her coat, and crouched on the ground hugging herself with small arms and legs.

The tears on her eyelashes were still wet, she sniffed and said, "Do not look..."

The harem spirit laughed and said, "Okay, I will not look! We are both females, so do not be nervous, little girl."

At this time, there was another clucking sound of grinding bones.

Lilly felt that she was very cold, and it took a lot of effort to throw the fireball. The weak fireball illuminated the place where the sound came from.

"Crack crack..."

"Crack crack..."

The sound was getting closer.

A black shadow appeared among the dead "corpses", walking step by step...

Lilly's heart tightened, and suddenly seeing the person's face, she said pleasantly, "Aunt Lisa!"

A withered tree root stuck in Lisa's shoulder, and her leg was bent at an unbelievable angle, and the whole thing was broken.

A white bone pierced her thigh, and the palm of her hand was also pierced by sharp white bones.

She dragged her legs and walked over with difficulty step by step.

"Aunt Lisa...!" Lilly quickly stood up.

Lisa tried her best to raise her head, and the moment she saw Lilly, a hint of surprise appeared in her eyes.

She walked a little faster, knocked all the standing 'corpses' aside, and quickly walked in front of Lilly.

Lisa looked at Lilly in a daze, and immediately pulled out the dead tree root that had penetrated her shoulder, and then pulled out the bone inserted in her thigh. Since she could not feel the pain, she could only hear the rattling of the bones grinding against each other.

Pulling out these two big ones, Lisa could take off her clothes, she immediately grabbed her own clothes and awkwardly covered Lilly.

"Wear...!" She said.

Lilly, who was shivering from the cold, only felt warm, as warm as the clothes her little uncle put on her when she was dying in the snowdrift.

"Thank you, auntie..." Lilly's nose soured and she hugged her.

Lisa, who only had a body temperature of 15 degrees, seemed extremely warm at this moment.

She hugged Lilly tightly, and clumsily wrapped the coat covering Lilly tightly.

Lisa pursed her lips, with self-blame in her eyes, "Thin..."

She could not feel the temperature, so the coat she wore was not very thick, just a cashmere coat.

Not as warm as a down jacket.

Lisa immediately wanted to take off her clothes again, if she had not just waded into the water and her trouser legs were wet, she would have given Lilly all the trousers.

Lilly hurriedly held her down.

"No need, Aunt Lisa!"

Her aunt was only wearing a base layer underneath, if she took it off...

The harem spirit squatted down, pulled off the belt on the cashmere coat, helped Lilly organize the clothes, and then tied it tightly with the belt.

Like a little girl in costume.

The sleeves were still long, Lilly's hands were tucked inside, the harem spirit pressed the loose clothes to make sure the clothes stuck to Lilly's body... It would be warmer.

"Aunt Lisa, where did you fall just now, I did not find you," With someone to accompany her, Lilly gradually calmed down.

Lisa pointed to the other side, the corners of her lips twitched, and said with difficulty, "Tree... Mansion..."

"Tree Mansion?" The harem spirit asked strangely, "What is it?"

The crying spirit said, "Let us go and have a look."

Lilly stared at the other side, her heart pounding.

For some reason, she seemed to hear someone calling her...

[Chapter 508 Palace of the Ruler of Hell](#)

The harem spirit yelled and called back the weakling spirit, unlucky and foolish ghosts. The weakling spirit was relieved when he saw that Lilly had clothes on.

He looked at Lilly's coat that was thrown on the ground, and wanted to pick it up and hang it on the 'corpse' to dry, but he could not touch it.

When Lilly was wearing the coat, they could touch it, but once the coat was not on Lilly, they could not touch it.

"Let us go!" Said the harem spirit.

Lisa lifted Lilly up.

Since she had never hugged anyone before, she was in a panic and could not find the correct posture. Lilly was hung upside down and then turned around, and she finally hugged her well.

The weakling spirit immediately said, "I will do it!"

Lisa hugged Lilly tightly and refused to let go.

She glanced at the weakling spirit, and said two words, "You... Cold."

The weakling spirit saw a hint of complacency in Lisa's eyes, and he was speechless immediately.

However, Lisa was indeed warmer than them, they had no temperature, and Lisa was still 15 degrees.

"Forget it... Let us go!" He helped Lilly press down his clothes, and followed closely behind.

Go all the way, passing through countless 'corpses'.

"Where is this place..." The crying spirit looked terrified and cried, "It is so scary."

The unlucky ghost, "Hey, you are a ghost now, what else is there to be afraid of?"

Crying spirit, "That does not affect me so much that I want to cry."

All the ghosts, "..."

Lilly laid on Lisa's shoulder, staring at the nearest 'corpse'.

These corpses were a bit like her aunt, they were all stiff and straight, and their eyeballs would move as they walked past.

In the dark underground, in the gloomy and cold place, they were staring at him suddenly, and the living would be frightened to death.

"It is here!" The harem spirit said with a shocking voice.

Lilly turned around and was also stunned.

"Palace... Ruler... Hell?" She did not fully recognize the words, but she could recognize these three words.

Zachary said that he had been to the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, and he had traced the three characters of the Palace of the Ruler of Hell that she had seen. The three words looked the same, so she read it out.

"The Palace of the Ruler of Hell?" The unlucky ghost was stunned, "No way, this is the Palace?"

The surroundings were deserted and deserted, this side was better than that just now, just now it was dark over there, but they could barely see clearly——

Not sure where the light source was coming from.

Lilly's eyes widened, the Ruler of Hell was rude!

She was not ready with shit, and the other party already got her off?

"Shameless!" Lilly said angrily.

The weakling spirit asked quickly, "What is wrong?"

Lilly repeated what she had told his master earlier.

If Aunt Lisa was not sent away, the Ruler of Hell would kill her.

The harem spirit said, "So... We are in the underworld now?"

The confused ghost said, "Isn't it... The Ruler is so not a gentleman, why is he so angry about a child like this?"

The weakling spirit looked around, "It is not like hell, I feel like we are still in the human world."

There was a faint rumbling sound overhead.

The Palace of the Ruler of Hell was under a huge old tree. The huge root of the tree was like an upside-down tree, tightly wrapped around the Hall of the Ruler of Hell, as if holding it in his hand.

Other withered tree roots extended around, some penetrated the stone walls, and some penetrated the silent 'corpses'...

Surrounded by a piece of black stagnant water, the gate in front of the Palace was half submerged in the water.

When Lisa fell just now, she was stuck to her shoulder by a tree root and hung from the top, so she was not completely submerged in the water.

Lilly felt that someone was calling her again, a very strange feeling.

"Shall we go in?" The foolish ghost hesitated, looking at Lilly.

The harem spirit said, "We do not know what this place is, so we can only go in and have a look."

The weakling spirit said, "I searched around there just now, and I floated for two miles in one breath. They are all 'corpses'."

The unlucky ghost nodded, "The same goes for me."

If this place was really hell, then these "corpses" were not corpses, they should be ghosts after death, ghosts imprisoned here, but not sure why they became so strange.

There were so many ghosts, not sure if there was an end? What was at the end, these were uncertain.

Lilly hugged Lisa's neck and said, "Go in and have a look."

She was going to find that stupid gentleman.

Fight with each other!

If this was really the underworld, it meant she was dead...

However, she did not want to die!

If she died, grandma would cry very sadly. She could not bear her grandmother, her uncles, her father, brothers and sisters, as well as Bailey, Wolfhound, Polly, Bellflower, and Tortoise...

"Zachary could go back after a trip here, and I will definitely be able to go back," Lilly clenched her small

fists, "Let's go in, beat the Ruler, and then run away."

The weakling ghost, "Uh..."

Are you sure you can still run if you beat the Ruler of Hell?

Lisa listened to Lilly, and heard Lilly said that she wanted to go in. Without thinking about it, she took a step and limped in.

Although her leg was broken, it did not affect her to move forward. Ordinary people had a broken leg and they could not stand because of pain. She did not feel the pain, as long as there was a support point, she could walk.

Soon they arrived at the door of the Palace of the Ruler of Hell.

Standing in front of the door, Lilly looked up at the plaque above her head, her neck was sore.

Just now, she did not feel that the Palace of the Ruler of Hell was so tall when she looked from outside the gate, but now she felt that it was very high.

She recalled what Zachary said, and stepped in when she reached the door of the Palace...

Lilly looked at the closed door, wondering, it was a little different!

She pushed the door, but could not move.

Lilly knocked the door and shouted vigorously, "Open the door! If you have the ability, catch me, if you have the ability, open the door!"

The corners of the ghosts' mouths twitched.

This, this, this...

Was this a challenge to the Ruler

She was indeed their treasure!

"Aunt Lisa, let me down," Lilly got down from Lisa's arms, went up and pushed hard.

"Hey~ha!" Lilly exerted all her strength, and the red string in her hand shone brightly!

Just a crunch...

The gate of the Palace was pushed open!

A gust of wind blew out from inside.

The moment the door opened, a sharp and piercing laughter could be heard, "Hehehe..."

Creak creak...

Accompanied by laughter and the sound of something twisting, Lilly and the others looked back and felt their scalps go numb.

The 'corpses' that were standing still just now all twisted their necks at this moment, some turned 90 degrees, some turned 360 degrees, the body did not move, but the head turned around.

Their direction was very unified, they all looked towards the Palace of Hell!

The creaking sounds became more and more intense. At first, these corpses only moved their necks, but now their hands and feet were slowly recovering.

It seemed that the Palace of the Ruler of Hell suppressed them. Once opened, these things would all come back to "life"!

"Hee hee hee hee..." The woman's voice came from all directions.

The harem spirit let out a groan, "I thought this kind of scene would only appear in movies... I did not expect it to happen to me. I just want to ask... Isn't it tiring to laugh like this? What is the point of laughing in all directions? "

As soon as the words fell, white-haired female ghosts appeared one by one.

They looked gloomy and stared at Lilly coldly.

"Kill.....!"

In an instant, they rushed over.

The goal was very clear, which was to kill Lilly!

[Chapter 509 Their Purpose: To Kill Lilly](#)

The harem spirit and the weakling spirit immediately stopped them and started fighting with the white-haired female ghost.

However, the white-haired female ghost belonged to the ghost general, a ghost that was more powerful than the evil ghost, and was once under the Ruler of Hell.

How could the harem spirit and the others be their opponents, just one face-to-face, the harem spirit's head was torn apart, and the weakling spirit was torn in two, rolling to the ground and struggling.

Suddenly they heard, "Eighty!"

Lilly grabbed the purple sledgehammer, and slammed it hard on the white-haired female ghost.

The white-haired female ghost suddenly turned into a wave of evil spirit and disappeared.

The unlucky ghost yelled "Fuck, Fuck" and rushed forward with his eyes closed.

The crying spirit wept, she did not expect to go to the battlefield immediately after being recruited, why was her life so hard...

She stepped forward while crying, trying to influence the white-haired female ghost by crying, but unfortunately it was useless and was cut off in the middle.

The confused ghost ran away, "I cannot beat it! I'll go and beat the one next to me..."

Next to him was the "dead man" who was starting to agitate.

Ms. Ugly and the ghost bride also came out, and the little resentful spirit had a dazed and terrified expression.

In the face of this crushing strength, they were useless ashes when they came out, and they could only follow the foolish ghosts to stop the "corpses" that started to move.

The only one with combat effectiveness was Lisa.

She seemed to have fought the white-haired female ghost before, she jumped up and bit the white-haired female ghost's neck familiarly, tearing off the opponent's head.

Lilly wielded the purple sledgehammer. She had never faced such a battle before, so she did not know how to do it.

Her talismans were all in her small satchel, she did not take anything with her after falling here, and was in a hurry.

There were many white-haired female ghosts, at least eleven or twelve, and only Lilly and Lisa could really fight.

The two were against eleven or twelve, and it was easy to take advantage of the loopholes. When Lilly swung a sledgehammer to hit one, the other aimed at the empty spot and bit her.

The white-haired female ghost bit Lilly's hand, causing a big wound and tearing off a piece of flesh.

Her eyes were ferocious, she wanted to put Lilly to death.

Lisa's eyes were about to burst, she rushed over regardless, and bit the back of the white-headed ghost's neck, biting frantically.

Lilly remembered the spirit-containment net in a hurry, and tossed it out as soon as she raised her hand to bind the spirit net, first stopping the white-haired female ghosts who surrounded them.

Then a golden 'bun' flew out and smashed the white-haired female ghost who was biting the aunt to death!

The jar of souls spun around, desperately absorbing the evil spirit formed by the white-haired female ghost, and after a while it became bright red.

Lilly grabbed the jar of souls and threw it out, "Go jar! You are a mature jar, you cannot just eat and do nothing!"

The jar, "?"

Seeing the jar of souls, the eyes of a white-haired female ghost instantly became excited, and she rushed towards the jar of souls.

She swallowed the jar of souls in one gulp, and soon the jar of souls wiggled violently, jumping on the spot with the white-haired female ghost.

It could not suppress the white-haired female ghost, and the white-haired female ghost could not swallow it.

The small black house in the jar of souls was shaken, and it could not suppress the hypocrite ghost. The hypocrite ghost's eyes flickered slightly, and he wanted to take the opportunity to escape immediately.

Unexpectedly, when he just came out, he was swallowed by the white-haired female ghost.

"Ah—help, help!"

"You cannot just let me die..."

Before he finished speaking, the terrified hypocrite disappeared into the mouth of the white-haired female ghost. The white-haired female ghost suddenly doubled in size, covered her mouth, and ruthlessly grabbed the jar of souls to swallow it.

Unlucky ghost, "Fuck!"

Foolish ghost, "Fuck!"

The ghost bride, "Fortunately, we came out, otherwise, would we have been swallowed too?"

Lilly grabbed the purple sledgehammer and said anxiously, "Hold on, Jar, I am coming!"

She swung the sledgehammer vigorously, hammering the hammer and shouted eighty, and hitting the hammer once she shouted eighty.

A small person, fighting hard.

The harem spirit looked sad, it was still eighty, eighty, but no one would rush over immediately, she was the only one here.

Lilly finally beat the white-haired female ghost to death with great difficulty, and finally went down with the hammer, smashing to death the white-haired female ghost who was biting the jar of souls and wanted to swallow it down.

She was panting, tired and collapsed on the ground, feeling soft.

Exhausted...

She had never beaten so many ghosts at once, and they were even ghost generals who were more powerful than evil ghosts.

The jar of souls flicked in the air, as if he thought he was not clean, the harem spirit and the others looked at each other, speechless for a moment.

The Palace of the Ruler of Hell instantly became dead silent.

Those stiff and restless "corpses" also stopped strangely.

The unlucky ghost said, "Strange, they did not move at all. Could it be that they are controlled by the white-haired female ghost?"

As soon as the words fell, the "corpses" who stopped for a moment started to move again!

Unlucky ghost, "Fuck, fuck!"

The harem spirit found her head and pressed it back on her neck, and slapped him on the head, "If you know that you are unlucky, just shut up!"

The weakling spirit had retreated to Lilly's side, hugged her in his arms, frowned and said, "These white-haired female ghosts are a little abnormal, they can swallow a jar of souls..."

As soon as the words fell, the gate of the Palace of the Ruler of Hell creaked, and the dark wind gushed out from inside. The slow-moving "corpses" became more mobile and slowly outflanked them.

The unlucky ghost, "Fuck! They moved again just after I finished speaking... Do not fool me like this!"

The weakling spirit hugged Lilly, his eyes serious, "These "corpses"...are ghost armies?"

He looked at the Palace of the Ruler of Hell behind him.

The harem spirit stepped back step by step, and said, "It should be, no matter whether it is the white-haired female ghost or these ghost armies, they could not open the gate of the Palace of the Ruler of Hell... After the gate of the Palace of the Ruler of Hell was opened, these ghost armies came back to life."

The weakling spirit nodded, "In other words, they want to rob the Palace of the Ruler of Hell... And they could not open the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, so they deliberately waited for Lilly to open it."

Yes, that's right, that's it.

Just before the door of the Palace was opened, there was a dead silence, and the white-haired female ghost did not appear.

They appeared as soon as the door of the Palace opened.

And their goal was very clear, to kill Lilly, break into the Palace of the Ruler of Hell...

Could it be that the Palace of the Ruler of Hell was not the source of danger, but the outside?

The crying spirit cried and chirped, "Then, shall we just close the door of the Palace of the Ruler of Hell?"

At this moment, evil laughter could be heard again in the darkness, from all directions!

When the evil spirits looked up, they saw white-haired female ghosts lying on the roots of dead trees, on the stone walls, among the ghost soldiers... All lying on their stomachs!

There were so many that they lost count.

The harem spirit's heart was cold, just twelve was enough for them to work hard.

There were so many now... How to fight this!

Not to mention that there were tens of millions of ghost armies who were becoming more and more mobile...

Before they could think about it, the white-haired female ghosts rushed over, and several white-haired female ghosts rushed straight to the Palace of the Ruler of Hell and got in.

The harem spirit stopped the white-haired female ghost with her own soul, and despite being torn to pieces, she shouted loudly, "Lilly, enter the Palace of the Ruler of Hell!"

The corners of Lilly's lips trembled, "However,, you..."

The weakling spirit shouted, "Don't care about usg!"

He stopped in front of a white-haired female ghost. He was cowardly in life and death, but at this moment he did not back down, even if he was unilaterally slaughtered, he would not let go.

"There must be something in the Palace of the Ruler of Hell... Lilly, escape, escape alive..."

Lilly opened her eyes wide, tears welling in her eyes.

She stepped back step by step, turned around abruptly and ran towards the Palace of the Ruler of Hell.

"Michael... Harem spirit, Unlucky sprit... You must wait for me..."

She stepped into the Palace and could not help turning her head, but just in time to see the weakling spirit being torn apart and swallowed.

"Michael...!" Lilly's eyes widened.

The weakling spirit gave her one last smile...

Lilly's feet softened, and it was the first time she felt such grief and endless panic...

In the last scene, Aunt Lisa rushed over and blocked the gate of the Palace with her body. With a bang, the gate of the Palace of the Ruler of Hell closed completely.

Isolated from the biting and roaring outside, from her and them, she was completely left alone in this world.

"Hehehehe..."

In Lilly's ear, a woman's sly smile suddenly sounded...

[Chapter 510 Fighting Against the Wind](#)

The moment the weakling spirit was swallowed, he suddenly figured it out.

The unusual Pablo, the shiny golden booklet.

As well as guarding Lilly, he had been teaching her various principles and experiencing all kinds of situations in the world.

Coupled with the Palace of the Ruler of Hell in front...

They had always doubted but were not sure, and now everyone had the answer in their hearts——

Lilly was the future Ruler of Hell!

"Lilly, you have to live..." The weakling spirit's murmur seemed to echo in the void, "Do not be afraid...go forward..."

The harem spirit could not hold on any longer, she smiled, and whispered to herself, "I never thought I could only accompany the little girl here... Little girl, you must win."

The crying spirit and the foolish ghost were swallowed before they could say a word, and the wedding dress ghost, the ugly aunt, and the little ghost were nowhere to be found.

The unlucky ghost smiled sadly, "I really want to eat another candy..."

Lisa stood in front of the gate of Palace of the Ruler of Hell, she was covered layer by layer by the white-haired female ghost, she could not see a single shadow.

The weakling spirit and the rest were all about to give up.

However...

Suddenly, they seemed to hear Lilly crying loudly again.

The weakling spirit who had been torn apart and swallowed suddenly opened his eyes.

No... no!

He could not give up!

What if he was really gone, and Lilly was here all alone, unable to get out?

Think about that scene... Lilly walking alone in the darkness, stumbling, choking and calling 'Michael'...

A ray of light burst out from the eyes of the weakling spirit, angry!

As if he had turned black, he exhausted all his strength and devoured it!

No matter who it was or what it was, swallow it all!

The white-haired female ghost who swallowed the weakling spirit was looking at herself with satisfaction, doubled in size, and doubled in strength.

She stared at Lisa who was about to be swallowed and sneered, and was about to rush over.

Suddenly a dark light burst out from her body, and soon there were more and more dark lights, cutting her into countless pieces with a bang!

The white-haired female ghost opened her eyes wide in disbelief.

She... Was actually killed?!

A little evil ghost actually killed her?!

This was impossible!

The white-haired female ghost screamed, and all the shattered soul fragments were swallowed up by the weakling spirit!

A young man stood in place, his original white clothes turned into black clothes, his eyes were full of hostility.

He opened his hand, stretched out his fingers, and clenched them into fists!

The weakling spirit let out an angry roar, and punched another white-haired female ghost with his fist.

"Do you think I would just die this way!" He said angrily, "After we die, only Lilly is left! What will she do alone!"

The head of the white-haired female ghost was blown away, and the weakling spirit pulled out the devoured unlucky ghost, "Trash!"

Unlucky ghost, "???"

Damn, call him trash?

The weakling spirit actually called him trash? ?

The unlucky ghost, "Boo-hoo!!! Do not yell at me!"

He rose up, only the weakling spirit's words could be heard in his ears: They are dead, what will Lilly do alone!

The unlucky ghost bit the headless white-haired female ghost like a mad dog, and devoured it frantically!

I eat! I eat and eat!

The ghost generals were amazing, they were the evil ghosts officially recruited by the Ruler of Hell, evil ghosts with official wages, five insurances and one gold!

Let them eat him? He did not believe he could not bite them!

The scene was chaotic, and the unlucky ghosts fell into the sea like mud cows. Anyway, it was either him or the opponents who would be eaten, so he did not care, and ate what he caught.

The weakling spirit then turned to another white-haired female ghost. If he remembered correctly, what she devoured was the harem spirit, and it was getting bigger at this time...

Without saying a word, the weakling spirit grabbed the white-haired female ghost and threw it to the ground!

Although the harem spirit was swallowed, she was desperately resisting. Unexpectedly, she suddenly felt a shock all over her body, and then the evil energy that wrapped her was torn apart.

Whether it was a ghost general or an evil ghost, a ghost, a ghost... It was essentially a cloud of evil energy, resentment or evil spirit.

After the white-haired female ghost was torn apart, the harem spirit was stunned.

The weakling spirit's face appeared in front of him, against the light, and his whole body was full of spirits, which was really pretty.

The harem spirit was stunned for a moment, "I shall go..."

When did this kid become so handsome and attractive?

"To be honest, what do you think about me?" The harem spirit hurriedly got up, devouring fiercely, not forgetting to chat in the midst of the chaos.

No one responded to her.

The weakling spirit had already rushed towards Lisa, dragging her out from the layers of white-haired

female ghosts.

The five evil ghosts reunited, and unexpectedly they came out from among the white-haired female ghosts and fought with the white-haired female ghosts...

It was just that there were too many white-haired female ghosts, and no matter how powerful one was, it would be no match for the crowd tactics, not to mention there were countless ghost soldiers.

The harem spirit was finding it difficult, "It is better to just let me die..."

Outside the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, the evil spirits were killing so darkly that they forgot who they were, and only remembered to guard the Palace of the Ruler of Hell...

Layer after layer of ghost armies rushed upwards, they were like candles in the wind, and did not know how long they could last...

**

Lilly stood behind the gate of the Ruler of Hell's palace, and could not hear a single sound from outside.

"Aunt Lisa..." She choked up, "Michael..."

"Do not leave me alone..."

There was a woman's sly laughter next to her ear, hehehehehe clung to her.

"Ahh~ Only you are left," The woman said in a mean tone, "They do not want you anymore, you are a bastard, you killed all of them."

Lilly bit her lip, tears kept falling.

"So what's the use of you? Hand over, hand over your things."

A hand suddenly appeared, grabbed her shoulder, and turned her around, "Hey... Did you see that? The throne of the Ruler."

Lilly raised her head, the surroundings were dark, there was a chirping voice in the darkness, she could not understand what it was.

The only thing that shimmered was a huge chair, the throne of the Ruler.

"Go up... Take out your heart and put it on it, say you do not want it anymore... Willingly give it away..."

"As long as you do this, your aunt, Michael, and all the evil spirits who died because of you will come

back to life."

Lilly stood blankly, her eyes slowly lit up, "You mean, they can still come back to life?"

She did not know what was going on outside and thought everyone was dead.

The female ghost laughed and chatted, "That's right ~ So, hurry up, go up! Take out your heart..."

Those pale hands rested on Lilly's shoulders, pushing her forward!

Suddenly, Lilly grabbed the hand on her shoulder violently!

"Fortenigoroso!" Lilly shouted, throwing that hand out!

Bang...

Female ghost, "..."

Damn you...!