

## **Eight Uncles 511**

### [Chapter 511 Handsome Lilly](#)

The woman's shrill screams could be heard, and she did not know what she hit, and something collapsed.

With the faint light from the throne of Hades, Lilly saw that it was a stone statue.

The stone statue that fell on the ground was a portrait of a man with a black face and a long, bright red tongue sticking out. He was dressed in black, and the hat on his head read - "Eternal Peace".

It was the Black Grim Reaper.

Lilly panted, stared at the hands on the ground and sneered, "Do you think I am dumb like a three-year-old child!"

"..."

Those hands became angry from embarrassment, screaming shrilly and rushing towards her.

Lilly could not see, she could not see anything, and instinctively smashed out the shiny golden bun in his hand.

Puff—Not sure if it hit the woman's face and made a muffled sound.

Lilly immediately threw out a spiritual fire.

Unexpectedly, with a roar of fire, all the torches on both sides of the hall were lit up.

The Palace of the Ruler of Hell suddenly became brighter, and there were two rows of stone statues standing on both sides, which were Behemoth and Leviathan, the grim reapers, the Big Ten Ghost Generals, and judges...

It was exactly the same as what Zachary said.

"This is the Palace of the Ruler of Hell..." Lilly was stunned, "What about the stupid Ruler..."

Why was there no sculpture of the Ruler?

The murmurs and murmurs all around became more and more intense, and all the white-haired female ghosts who had sneaked in just now came out.

A woman stood at the front, staring at Lilly viciously.

"You are disobedient, do you know what will happen to a disobedient child?" She said grimly.

If Veronica was here, she would definitely be able to tell that this was what she described as "nonsense".

The white-haired female ghosts surrounded Lilly, their eyes were rolling white, their mouths were cracked to the ears, and they howled in a low voice.

There was no way for Lilly to retreat, and now she was the only one left, recalling the skills her master and father taught her, and resisting with all her strength.

In the end, seven or eight white-haired female ghosts pounced on her and completely overwhelmed her.

The hall was terribly dead silent, only the sound of the white-haired female ghost chewing her bones... Creaking.

The female ghost who took the lead laughed, "Come learn your lesson..."

Suddenly a red light exploded, and all the white-haired female ghosts were thrown out.

Lilly panted heavily, looking at the red string on her wrist and the hanging jar of souls.

The jar, like her, had not grown up yet.

On the contrary, the Red Bracelet, which had always been inconspicuous, was the most powerful.

"Thank you Red Bracelet..."

Lilly's sleeves were gnawed off, only half of one was left, and one was sleeveless.

The place where a piece of flesh was torn off from her arm just now was still dripping with blood.

If she was in Crawford Mansion, she would definitely cry and look for her grandmother, but now she was enduring it, no matter how painful it was.

She ran under the throne and climbed up using both hands and feet.

Zachary said that he dreamed that she was sitting on the throne of the Ruler, and told him to go back quickly.

The Ruler must have pretended to be her, and now he was even hiding himself.

As long as she sat on this throne and grabbed the opponent's position, would she be able to force the Ruler out of where he was hiding?

Lilly finally climbed up to the high throne of the Ruler, and sat down.

She did not pay attention to the blood dripping from her arm, it was absorbed by the throne.

In an instant, the throne shone brightly, completely covering her.

Lilly was stunned, and looked down at her palm blankly.

Under the throne, the white-haired female ghosts screamed terribly, and rushed forward one by one in despair.

Lilly subconsciously waved her hand, the white-haired female ghost that she could not deal with with all her strength just now turned into flying ash in an instant, completely annihilated.

The light from the throne was like a tram passing through a tunnel, it made a crackling sound quickly, and all of it poured into Lilly's palm.

The wound on Lilly's body healed at a speed visible to the naked eye, and scabs formed...

Boom...

Lilly sat down on the ground, the Palace of the Ruler of Hell was no longer in front of her eyes, but there was a small pendant on her Red Bracelet—

A pendant from the Palace of the Ruler of Hell!

Lilly stared at the pendant of the Palace of the Ruler of Hell in astonishment, speechless.

She was sitting up in shock.

The stupid Ruler... The stupid Ruler was actually herself!

Under the cave at the moment.

The weakling spirits had long been submerged, and they could not see everything in front of them in the desperate fight.

The huge Palace of the Ruler of Hell suddenly disappeared, and a little girl fell to the ground with a bang.

The tens of thousands of ghost armies who were constantly surging stopped all their movements, and even the white-haired female ghosts were stunned.

They all turned their heads and stared at Lilly firmly.

Lilly, "Hahahaha."

Hundreds of white-haired female ghosts suddenly became angry, roaring and rushing towards Lilly!

Their eyes were red, and they stared viciously at the Palace of the Ruler of Hell on Lilly's wrist.

Their... The Palace of the Ruler of Hell is theirs!

The fast-running white-haired female ghost had already jumped in front of Lilly, and opened her mouth to bite her.

Lilly's eyes froze, and she jumped up flat on the ground, onto the roots of the old tree.

The white-haired female ghosts all crashed into a ball with a bang.

Lilly stood on a high place and looked up, there were countless ghost armies, ghost generals mixed in densely among the ghost armies.

Originally, in front of the gate of the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, there was only a piece of broken cloth left, which was Lisa's trouser leg.

Whether it was Aunt Lisa, the harem spirit, Michael, the unlucky ghost...

They were all gone.

Tears welled up in Lilly's eyes.

Seeing the white-haired female ghost rushing from all directions again, hatred appeared in Lilly's eyes for the first time.

Kill... Kill them!

Lilly's scattered hair moved without wind, and a violent gust of wind blew up from the ground, and the densely packed ghost armies were swept up and down.

Lilly raised the purple sledgehammer in her hand, and threw it at the white-haired female ghost with bloodthirsty force.

Boom--

The white-haired female ghost showed panic in her eyes, and instantly disappeared.

Lilly's eyes were filled with coldness and sternness, and with a slap of her palm, a huge talisman

appeared in the air, instantly annihilating the white-haired female ghost who jumped up from her back.

"Is that all you have!" Lilly yelled, "Are you not powerful just now!"

The white-haired female ghost roared angrily.

The weakling spirit and the harem spirit who poked their heads out were stunned.

"Am I... Am I hallucinating??" The foolish ghost was dumbfounded.

"Is that our Lilly?" The unlucky ghost was astonished.

The weakling spirit's eyes were slightly red, and his voice was hoarse, "It is our Lilly, she came out."

The harem spirit, "The one and only, the chosen one. She could write with a pen to pacify the world, she could fight to secure the world. Her supernatural powers are unpredictable..."

The crying spirit forgot to cry, and said blankly, "Please speak human language."

The harem spirit, "What the hell!"

All the ghosts, "..."

While they were left in a daze, they suddenly saw the handsome child above jumping down, her soft, scattered hair moving without wind, her clothes fluttering, and her eyes were awe-inspiring.

She landed on the ground, looked up at the endless underground, put her little hand on the ground, and shouted, "Open!"

The ground cracked, and tongues of scorching flames swept out.

Those ghost armies who were as stiff as dead people fell down one after another, their originally expressionless eyes also showed horror, screaming and screaming.

Lilly could clearly feel their fear and their constant begging for mercy.

Her eyes were cold, and she whispered, "It is too late."

Rebellion never ended well.

Master said, never give a betrayer a second chance to betray.

It took less than ten seconds.

The white-haired female ghost at the front, countless ghost armies... All fell into the real hell!

The harem spirit opened her mouth, and stared in astonishment at the handsome Lilly who fell on the ground.

The flames of hell rolled out from the cracked underground, and the fire waves blew up the jacket she was wearing, revealing a short, bare leg...

The harem spirit did not know how to describe this scene...

Who am I, where am I, what happened!

### [Chapter 512 The Establishment! Five Insurances And One Gold!](#)

Countless ghost armies and white-haired female ghosts struggled to fall into hell, some were instantly swallowed by flames, and some clinging to the rock wall opened their mouths and roared silently.

Lilly put her hands on the ground and said in a low voice, "Come together!"

Huge talisman patterns lit up on the ground, and the bright yellow light illuminated the entire underground space, reflecting Lilly's cute little face more solemnly.

Crack——

The ground returned to its original appearance, as if nothing had happened, but the densely packed "corpses" were all gone now.

"This, this, this?" The unlucky ghost's eyeballs almost popped out, "Didn't Lilly go to the Palace of the Ruler of Hell? Why did she come out again?"

The foolish ghost, "Hey, where is the Palace of the Ruler of Hell?"

What about the big Palace of the Ruler of Hell?

The crying spirit was so frightened that he stopped crying and stared blankly under the empty tree roots.

The roots of the tree were also vaguely twisted into the shape of a palace.

The Palace of the Ruler of Hell was gone!

The palace of the Ruler of Hell was so big, could it just disappear into the thin air?

The weakling spirit said in astonishment, "Lilly...?"

Lilly picked up the purple sledgehammer and turned her head.

She stood still in place, and after a long time, her lips were pursed, and her eyes were instantly red.

"Aunt Lisa! Michael! Harem spirit! Unlucky uncle!"

She threw herself into Lisa's arms, choked with sobs, and finally could not hold back the tears.

"Boo-hoo... I thought you were dead, and left me alone," She hugged Lisa's neck, crying.

Lisa was stunned, raised her hand tremblingly, and hugged Lilly tightly.

There was a white-haired female ghost who was not completely dead, only half of her body was left, and she rushed forward screaming at this moment.

While crying, Lilly swung the purple sledgehammer with one hand and smashed it out.

The white-haired female ghost did not even make a sound, and was smashed into ashes by the hammer.

Lilly, "Boo hoo, they all bullied me, ten against a tiny me."

The weakling spirit, "..."

The harem spirit, "....."

The unlucky ghost, "..."

Lilly, "Just now they tried to trick me into digging out my heart, boo hoo!"

The weakling spirit, "..."

The harem spirit, "....."

The unlucky ghost, "..."

As she spoke, there was one remaining arm of the white-haired female ghost on the ground, scratching like a headless fly.

Lilly cried very sadly, but in the meantime, she did not forget to stretch out one foot and trample that arm into flying ash.

The crying spirit opened his mouth, and said subconsciously, "The one and only, the chosen one. She could write with a pen to pacify the world, she could fight to secure the world. Her supernatural powers are unpredictable..."

The foolish ghost said, "Amazing!"

The weakling spirit could not help but knelt on the ground, his eyes were red.

He gently touched Lilly's head, and comforted her in a soft voice, "Lilly..."

"Hey, do not be afraid, it is okay..."

The foolish ghost thought to himself: Should she be afraid? It should be other people who should be afraid... Oh no, it should be other ghosts.

The foolish ghost muttered, and suddenly realized that they had survived, and from now on they would all be ghost soldiers and ghost generals under the Ruler of Hell.

Fuck, there is a establishment, with five insurances and one gold!

The foolish ghost was instantly excited, his blood spilled was worth it!

The jar of souls also seemed to become stronger, with a big mouth, all the evil energy was sucked in, and the jar of souls, which was just half full, was rapidly improving.

On the other side, the ghost bride, the ugly aunt and the little resentful spirit were frightened into fools. They stood still and had not regained their senses. The hellfire just scared them to death.

They were not the opponents of the white-haired female ghost, let alone the opponents of the ghost armies. They had survived until now by running away and dodging.

"Boo-hoo, I thought we were all dead, boo-hoo..."

While crying, she looked for her head all over the place, her head fell off in the chaos just now.

The little resentful spirit was also in tatters, but it did not matter, she survived, and there would be plenty of time to recover slowly.

She looked at Lilly with bright eyes, full of admiration.

The weakling spirit asked, "Lilly, did not you just enter the Palace of the Ruler of Hell? Why did you come out again... Where did the Palace of the Ruler of Hell go?"

Plus, she suddenly became so powerful.

Unbelievable.



Lilly wiped away the tears from her eyes, shook her head and said, "It is nothing, I tamed the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, look!"

She raised her hand and waved.

The jade pendant the size of a fingernail, upon closer inspection, turned out to be the Palace of the Ruler of Hell.

Such a big Palace of the Ruler of Hell was shrunk down into a small pendant?

The harem spirit, "Uh..."

The foolish ghost looked confused, "Huh? Can the Palace of the Ruler of Hell still be tamed? It has become so small... Is it still useful?"

The crying spirit looked excited, "You were able to tame the Palace of the Ruler of Hell... Lilly is the real Ruler of Hell, right?"

The harem spirit said, "Okay, do not ask..."

The weakling spirit suddenly smiled, "It is good enough that Lilly is fine, this is the best thing."

All the evil spirits nodded, too.

The first rule of staying in the organization: You must be smart... For example, now, do not ask questions that should not be asked.

All the ghosts tacitly shut up.

The weakling spirit stood up, held Lilly's hand tightly, and said, "Now let's think about how to go back."

Inexplicably dragged to this place by a group of white-haired female ghosts, it was obvious that the place where the ghost armies fell just now was the real hell.

Then they were still in the human world now, they should be underground in the barren mountain, very deep underground.

The harem spirit stroked her chin, "Not sure if little Lilly's father had given an order for a hundred thousand soldiers to come and dig a shovelful of soil each... To raze the barren hills to the ground?"

The unlucky ghost muttered, "So what if it is razed to the ground, we must be deep underground."

The weakling spirit said, "Look for that evil energy vein."

Maybe it was the evil energy veins that had evolved.

He thought of Veronica, the former immortal family, making deals with the descendants of witch gods, to become an immortal.

Veronica must have given something to this "immortal family" willingly, and it must have had something to do with the evil energy veins.

"The evil energy vein is not a person, it is just a dead thing. Could it be that Veronica's brain... The brain of the descendant of the witch god... Wants to have spiritual wisdom?" The harem spirit guessed.

The unlucky ghost was puzzled, "Whoever that has a bad brain would not even want Veronica's, that woman's brain is not even wanted by a dog."

Ghosts: Agreed!

The weakling spirit took a look at Lisa.

If that was the case, it was really hard to say.

Suppose this assumption holds.

Lisa had been buried in the barren hills for so long, and the evil energy vein had nourished her for so long, so it should have wanted Lisa's spiritual wisdom.

In ancient times, the witch gods originally controlled the mineral veins, including the evil energy veins.

So it made sense for the evil energy vein to want the spiritual wisdom of the descendants of the witch god, but there should be conditions, such as the descendants of the witch god needing resources to sacrifice or something.

"You'll know when you find it," Said the foolish ghost.

The crying spirit asked, "However, where can I find it?"

The ghosts subconsciously looked at Lilly.

Lilly, "Huh?"

Find the evil energy veins.

"It is easy!" she said.

In the expectant eyes of the ghosts.

Lilly stretched out a finger and said...

"Order soldiers, order generals, whoever I point to is a big idiot, a piece of grain, rush to the end, it is either him or you..."

"Over here!" Lilly randomly pointed in one direction.

The corners of the ghosts' mouths twitched.

At this moment, a low-pitched roar came from the direction Lilly was pointing at, which quickly turned into a dull hum.

Lilly's heart tightened, "It is Master!"

### [Chapter 513 The Traitor](#)

The weakling spirit picked up Lilly and said, "Let's go!"

He quickly headed towards the direction Lilly pointed.

All the ghosts immediately followed without asking any unnecessary questions.

The second rule of staying in the organization: Whatever the boss says is right, even if the boss is a four-year-old child!

Lilly looked at her aunt, and wanted to get down, but was hugged tightly by the weakling spirit and refused to let her go.

She had no choice but to lean on the weakling spirit's shoulder and said, "Auntie, follow closely."

Lisa limped and stared at Lilly, she followed Lilly wherever she went.

The terrain was getting lower and lower, and the lower they went, the deeper they were underground.

"Are you sure we're going the right way..." The foolish ghost asked, "It is getting lower and lower."

The crying spirit looked around, "Since we are looking for evil energy veins, we should go down, that's right."

The foolish ghost, "...Oh."

That was right.

Not sure for how long they walked, but the bottom was getting colder and colder, even the weakling

spirits who could not feel the temperature felt cold.

"Do you feel cold?" The weakling spirit hugged Lilly tightly, remembering that he had no temperature, she might as well be hugged by Lisa.

He was reluctant to part with her, and wanted to hand over Lilly to Lisa.

Although she was a living dead, she was still 15 degrees...

The 15-degrees-Lisa reached out her hand.

Seeing that she was covered with injuries, Lilly shook her head and said, "Auntie, Michael, I'm not cold."

The weakling spirit looked at her suspiciously, "Really?"

He could not forget seeing Lilly trembling when they just came out of the jar of souls.

And when she saw them, she cried with a whoosh.

It still hurt him to think about it.

However, now Lilly really did not seem to be cold, because she was not shaking, and her little face was also flushed.

The injury was also healed... The weakling spirit glanced at her little arm.

"Here we are," Suddenly the harem spirit said.

The foolish ghost wanted to ask how she knew about it.

Turning his head, he shut up in shock.

There was a "dragon" coiled in front of him, but only the dragon's tail was seen.

The unlucky ghost's eyes stared straight, "Is it really a dragon?"

The weakling spirit shook his head, "No, this should be the evil energy vein."

Did the evil energy vein really evolve? Into the shape of a dragon?

No wonder the barren mountain was so evil!

The black dragon, whose scales were not very clear, moved from time to time like a living thing.

"This is the tail. Go on," Said the weakling spirit in a low voice.

The foolish ghost asked, "Why don't we cut off its tail first?"

The crying spirit shook his head and said, "Although I do not understand, if you cut off its tail, will it suddenly become restless or run away?"

This was called scaring the snake.

The foolish ghost said, "Then how can you be sure it doesn't know that we're here already?"

The harem spirit sneered, "Think about Veronica's brain."

The ghosts immediately shut up.

It was easy to find the evil energy vein, the ghosts, Lisa and Lilly walked along the direction of the evil energy vein quietly.

There was a lot of space underground.

Because of the evil energy vein, it made people feel that the air was very fresh... Although the evil energy vein was stained with the word evil, it was still a type of aura of heaven and earth.

Lilly took a deep breath and felt relieved.

On the other hand.

The source of the evil energy veins had been initially formed, and the dragon head was lifelike.

It was just that the dragon's whole body was dark and wrapped in evil spirit.

There was a man in white robe dangling from its mouth, it was Pablo.

Pablo cursed in his heart.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he found that he was sucked here, and he was about to be swallowed.

He quickly exhausted all his skills and got stuck in the evil energy vein's mouth.

"The evil energy vein has evolved... I cannot believe that I have lived to see this," Pablo sneered, "A good evil energy vein, but he exchanged brains with someone like Veronica."

If it was just an evil energy vein, it should not have made it so difficult for him. What was wrong?

The evil energy vein roared, as if feeling insulted and angry.

Pablo sneered coldly, "Am I not right?"

"You've been here for hundreds of years, right? You finally gained a little wisdom, but it is not enough."

"That's why you sent an evil goblin as an "immortal" to find suitable spiritual wisdom."

That was to say, Veronica's "immortal family" was actually a kind of ghost. The lonely and wild ghost was nourished by the evil energy vein and became a more advanced spirit.

"Obviously Lisa, who has the blood of the witch god, was your first target, but Lisa has an obsession in her heart. She had always refused to trade with you to find her two children, so you cannot get Lisa's wisdom. You could only erode her wisdom a little bit by a little bit."

"You should know about Lilly rescuing Lisa. You are then desperate about it."

"So at the price of a watch, Veronica willingly exchanged her wisdom with you."

People had three souls and six spirits, one of which was in charge of spirituality.

It took away Veronica's soul, which was equivalent to taking away Veronica's IQ.

"Although Veronica was stupid, she was a descendant of the witch god... I have to say... your vision for selecting people is really tenuous."

Even if he chose Steward, or the second elder of the Mccarthy family, it was better than choosing Veronica, no?

However... Since the evil energy vein knew that Josh and Josh were Lisa's children, why did he not attack them?

This thought crossed Pablo's mind. At first thought, it seemed that it was because of an evil energy vein afraid of being discovered by him and Lilly, but on second thought, there seemed to be something wrong.

The evil energy vein rioted, became angry and wanted to crush Pablo.

Pablo quickly regained his senses, and the thought disappeared from his mind.

He let out a low cry, and forcefully opened the "mouth" of the evil energy vein. It would take more of the evil energy vein to crush him.

"Hope you can grow a heart in your next life!" Pablo slammed hard, and he was about to fly away.

Suddenly, a black light appeared from above!

"You cannot escape..."

Suddenly, a voice came from nowhere, with a cold laugh, "I have the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, which can suppress you!..."

Pablo was surprised.

Oops, the Palace of the Ruler of Hell was buried here?!

The Palace of the Ruler of Hell was the place where the Ruler of Hell judged ghosts, but it was also the magic weapon of the Ruler of Hell. After Lilly came to the world, the Palace of the Ruler of Hell disappeared, and the one in the underworld was just an empty shell.

He did not expect it to be here!

"What is coming at me!" Pablo's face was cold, "If you touch Lilly's hair, I will definitely blow you up!"

Unclear male and female laughter was heard.

"Only you... Judge Belmont?"

"I dare to ask for the Palace of the Ruler of Hell..."

"All the ghost generals of the Ruler of Hell could be ordered by me..."

"What are you, you are not qualified!..."

Pablo's heart sank more and more.

He was careless!

He was just wondering how the ghost general of the Ruler of Hell could appear here, it turned out that it was with the palace of the Ruler of Hell.

"Who are you!" Pablo looked around, searching.

"Do not look... I am right in front of you..."

Pablo stared at the evil energy vein in front of him.

It was definitely not the evil energy vein who was talking to him, but another person.

Dare to challenge but dare not show up? Still pretending the evil energy vein that was talking?

"The Palace of the Ruler of Hell landed here. Originally, the evil energy vein should have nourished the Palace of the Ruler of Hell."

"You snatched the evil energy vein, used the evil energy vein to absorb ghosts and spirits, and manipulated the white-haired female ghost... Now you dare not show your face, is it because you are afraid of being discovered if the rebellion fails?"

Pablo sneered, "If you want to rebel but dare not show your face, then that is all you could do."

In the darkness, there was a suppressed anger.

Pablo said, "It seems that what I said is correct."

"Let me guess again... If you want to rebel, you have to take the Palace of the Ruler of Hell first, but it is a pity that the Palace of the Ruler of Hell recognizes its Lord... You cannot do anything."

"So you pulled Lilly down and wanted to use her hand to open the Palace of the Ruler of Hell?"

Pablo's eyes became cold.

If he wanted to lay a finger on his little apprentice... No way unless he stepped on him!

The evil energy vein made a sound of ho ho ho, like a real dragon, the body moved.

"That's right..." It bit Pablo hard, not giving him a chance to escape, "For hundreds of years, how many ghosts have gathered here... I have millions of ghosts!"

"Even you... Could not do anything to me. A little girl... Even worse."

"Hahaha... The ghost generals have been sent out by me for a long time, so the little girl must be dead now!"

Cold sweat dripped from Pablo's forehead, feeling uneasy in his heart.

The traitor from the underworld... Lilly was only four years old now, how could she be his opponent.

What to do... Pablo became anxious, the more anxious he was, the bigger the flaw was, a dark light flew towards him and slashed at him...

[Chapter 514 Leaky Master](#)



Pablo vomited blood.

Holding the evil energy veins, he gritted his teeth and said angrily, "When did you know Lilly's identity?"

Pablo actually knew the answer the moment he asked the question, the evil energy vein was born of heaven and earth, and had a strong sense of perception.

It should have known since the first time Lilly set foot on the barren hill.

So even though it knew that Josh was the purer blood and smarter among the descendants of the witch god, it did not attack Josh.

The purpose was to ambush Lilly, today.

"You guessed right... Unfortunately, it is too late...!"

The evil energy vein turned into a dragon shape, with a dark light emitting from the eyes, and opened its eyes.

It was fully formed!

Pablo said to himself, this was not looking good.

Lilly... Lilly was still waiting for him!

Even if she was the Ruler of Hell, she was only a four-year-old child now.

He wanted to go out, Lilly was still waiting for him...

Pablo yelled again, but this time he obviously felt powerless, the evil energy vein was contaminated with the aura of the Palace of Hell, and this aura suppressed him!

The voice laughed triumphantly, "Do not worry... I can feel the Palace of the Ruler of Hell... It is getting closer!"

"That little girl should have been bewitched and dug out her heart to sacrifice to me..."

His white-haired female ghosts should be carrying the Palace of the Ruler of Hell over.

"The Palace of the Ruler of Hell is mine!" The voice laughed.

At this moment, Pablo suddenly shot out a sharp sword.

The sharp sword flew out, stabbed in the middle of a certain piece of black soil on the stone wall with a

glare!

A muffled groan sounded, and a black figure emerged from the black soil!

He stared at Pablo viciously, and said viciously, "A little judge dared to hurt me!"

Pablo sneered, "King Libra of the Ninth Palace, so it is you, you want to rebel."

There were ten Palaces of the Ruler Hell in the underworld, the ninth Palace of the Ruler of Hell was called King Libra, and the fifth Palace was the King of Hell, who had the highest status among the ten Palaces of Hell.

Darkshadow's eyes were dark, and it looked at Pablo with an ugly expression.

Pablo sneered, "You shady thing that actually uses the evil energy vein to speak... Do you think this is a fantasy drama? The evil energy vein can really evolve to come alive?"

Darkshadow, "..."

Pablo, "Things that do not even dare to show their real bodies dare to rebel against the King of Hell!"

Darkshadow came in an instant, grabbed Pablo's sharp sword, and stabbed him into the abdomen.

"King," He sneered, "What kind of thing is the King of Hell?"

"A woman, can she be a king and be successful?"

Above the King of Hell, there was Emperor Prosper.

The rules of the underworld were missing, no one could ascend to the throne, and the King of Hell was the king of the ten Palaces.

There was no king in the mountains, it was a joke to let a woman be the king.

Pablo let out a breath of black air, and stared at him coldly, "If she cannot make it, do you think you can make it!"

After the words fell, another sword was pierced through his body.

Darkshadow looked at him mockingly, "A majestic man working for a woman, what is on your mind?"

"Now this woman is still going to the world to practice and become a child... Are you ashamed of being so loyal to a child?"

Such a small child, if it were him, he would kill her directly.

If Pablo did this, he would still admire him a little bit!

"It is a pity, you have no chance," Darkshadow pulled out the giant blade and pointed it at Pablo's neck, "I shall chop off your head and become a part of my evil energy vein! You can also be considered as contributing to my cause of domination."

The knife was raised.

Pablo gritted his teeth, the oppression of the evil energy vein became heavier, and he felt that it was extremely difficult for him to hold up his evil energy vein without being crushed.

There was no way to fight against Darkshadow in front of him.

Just when the knife was about to cut off Pablo's head.

A soft voice shouted, "Do not touch my master!"

Lilly jumped off the weakling spirit, picked up a stone on the ground, and threw it viciously at that shadow!

Darkshadow was taken aback for a moment, then burst out laughing.

It was ridiculous, the former Ruler of Hell, not to mention being a child now, was now picking up stones and throwing them at him. A childish behavior like this could make him laugh for a hundred years!

It is funny, it is funny!

However, as soon as Darkshadow's hahaha came out, the stone fell right into his mouth.

Snapped!

This was no ordinary stone!

It was a stone that had cast a spell!

Darkshadow was smashed to the point that his mouth was covered with blood. He backed away abruptly and looked at Lilly in astonishment.

The dripping blood turned into a deathly energy and returned to him.

Darkshadow narrowed his eyes and stared at Lilly.

"Very good, very good! I just wanted to find you, but I did not expect you to survive," Darkshadow was egoistic, and said, "Interesting!"

Lilly picked up the second stone and threw it at him.

Darkshadow quickly dodged and sneered, "Is that all you know...! Uh!"

The stone hit the stone wall, rebounded, and hit the back of Darkshadow's head.

Darkshadow, "..."

The weakling spirit and the others, "..."

It was this trick again, which was really tried and tested.

The key was that it could really hit... As expected of their little Lilly!

Darkshadow was annoyed, he stared at Lilly viciously, then suddenly disappeared into the stone wall and disappeared.

His voice came from the evil energy vein, coming from all directions, making it difficult for people to tell the direction, "Set yourself in a trap... That is all you know how."

Pablo felt bad and yelled, "Lilly! Do not come here!"

"Quick, leave!"

Crack... His arm could not bear the bite force of the evil energy vein and broke.

Lilly shook her head, "No, I will not abandon Master."

Pablo took a deep breath and showed a relaxed expression, "Lilly, trust Master, Master can go out by himself!"

"Be good, you and the weakling spirit will find a way back to Crawford Mansion first... Master will definitely find you."

Lilly curled her mouth and said, "Master, you are lying to Lilly again!"

She pointed at the stone wall, "The last time someone talked from all directions like this, I beat him to death."

Pablo, "....."

He thought she was talking about the bald man, who was no match for the traitor in front of him!

Pablo was in a hurry, watching her running over while talking, climbing up the evil energy vein.

"Do not come here!" Pablo was sweating coldly, looking around anxiously, completely unable to feel where Darkshadow was hiding.

Lilly said, "Master, do not be afraid, it is fine!"

After a pause, she said, "I'm not even afraid of the stupid King, I dare to fight with him... What is that trash just now!"

Pablo, "....."

It was over, his apprentice who used to be obedient, why was she so rebellious now.

A person who weighed only 15 kilograms, a person who had 15 kilograms of rebellious tissues!

Pablo was disappointed and said angrily, "If I tell you to leave, you will leave! Do you understand the importance of respecting a master? If you do not listen to what the master says, do not recognize me as a master in the future. I do not have you as an apprentice!"

"Go away!"

Lilly paused her fingertips, her nostrils felt warm.

Master was so fierce!

"I will not go!" Lilly raised her sleeveless little arm, trying to squeeze out a little muscle, "I am very powerful now!"

Pablo was in despair.

She did not know anything about power at all.

Catching a few ghosts in the world, and being able to fight with evil spirits, did she really think she was very powerful?

There were a lot of stronger people than her in this world. In front of some things, she was just a child!

A laughter came from the ground, Darkshadow seemed to have seen some joke, and could not help but sneer.

"Judge Belmont, look, this is the Ruler of Hell that you are loyal to."

"Tsk, a weak, stupid little doll who does not understand anything."

"Are you still loyal like an old dog who still wants to save her life?"

"It is ridiculous... Why don't you follow me, I will guarantee your prosperity and wealth in the future, get promoted, get rich and marry a wife!"

Pablo, "....."

Damn him.

He looked at Lilly angrily, but when he saw her soft little face, he could not get angry all of a sudden, he could only feel distressed.

He was useless.

As her master, her guardian in the world, he was negligent.

"Lilly..." Pablo said sadly, "Oh, forget it..."

Even if you run, where can you go?

King Libra would not let her go.

However, Lilly suddenly grabbed the sharp sword stuck in his abdomen, and shouted, "Master, I will lend you the sword!"

After speaking, with great force, she pulled out the sharp sword!

Pfft...

The blood spurted out, oh no, it should be said that Pablo's evil spirit spurted out, and Master suddenly leaked and deflated.

Pablo, "???"

### [Chapter 515 Slammed with The Palace](#)

Lilly held a sharp sword in her hand and slashed in one direction!

With a bang, it happened to block the big knife that was slashing at her.

It turned out that Darkshadow was quite cautious. Although Lilly was a child now, she was still the Ruler of Hell.

So he observed while provoking, until he confirmed that Lilly was no threat, and immediately chopped it down with a knife.

He never showed any mercy, he would make sure to clean every business, and he wanted to kill this little Ruler first!

Who knew that she suddenly drew out her sword to block it!

Darkshadow was taken aback, but he quickly calmed down.

She could not even summon her own sword, and she needed to borrow a sword. The Ruler today was not doing well!

The next second...

Lilly stretched out her other hand and patted her belly!

"Just give up!"

She whispered.

Darkshadow, "?!"

He felt insulted!

Darkshadow slapped angrily, but it missed.

His move failed, he immediately hid cautiously, but who knew he could not get into the mud.

Darkshadow's pupils constricted, feeling bad.

At this moment, a big slap hit his head.

Puff--

"You!" Darkshadow was shocked, and immediately ran deep underground.

Lilly's face was cold and serious, she dragged Pablo's sword and flew up, stepping on the "dragon head" of evil energy vein.

Pablo, who was bitten by the evil energy vein, suddenly let out a muffled snort.

Lilly, "I am sorry, Master! I did not mean it!"

Pablo was unable to wave his hands... However, at this moment he let out a cry of surprise, he could wave his hands.

He subconsciously turned his head to look, the evil energy vein collapsed suddenly and was crushed by Lilly's foot.

"...?" Pablo could not believe it.

Lilly dragged his sharp sword, and her movements were too swift, making a broken sound in mid-air.

"Cut!"

She shouted loudly, and the sharp sword slashed towards the shadow.

Darkshadow turned around and started fighting with her.

Killing intent flashed in his eyes, and now was the best time to kill her while the Ruler was still young.

The Ruler was skilled, although there were blessings of luck, she was difficult to be killed.

However, it did not mean it was not possible, he could try...

After Pablo broke free from his evil energy veins, he immediately went up to help Lilly.

Two against one, Darkshadow was able to counter them!

The unlucky ghost was very anxious.

"Come on... Let's go too!"

The harem spirit punched him with a fist, "Stupid! We will only cause more trouble if we get involved in the situation!"

The weakling spirit hated himself for not being stronger, so annoyed, he stared at one side of his evil energy veins.

Just now, the evil energy vein was trampled by Lilly.

In other words, before this it could absorb the ghosts and spirits, it was extremely terrifying, but now it was a bug waiting to be slaughtered.

"Eat it!" The weakling spirit made a decisive decision and threw himself at the evil energy vein.



When the evil energy vein absorbed ghosts and spirits, ghosts were the biggest tonic for it.

The reverse was also true!

If ghosts could absorb it, then it would also be a great tonic for ghosts, making evil ghosts stronger.

The harem spirit and the others immediately rushed over, each hanging on the evil energy vein and sucking viciously.

The evil energy vein, "???"

At that time, it was terrified...

Here, Lilly and Pablo had been suppressed to the point of being unable to hold on.

Pablo smiled wryly, he knew...

How good could it be to be able to sit in the ninth palace.

Pablo lowered his voice, and said to Lilly, "Lilly, master will hold him back later, you and the weakling spirit run away immediately... Run as far as you want, and do not go back to Crawford Mansion..."

"Remember, do not expose yourself until you have actual powers..."

However, Lilly took off the pendant of the Palace of the Ruler of Hell hanging on the Red Bracelet.

"Master, what are you talking about exposing?" The Palace of the Ruler of Hell that was removed suddenly became larger, like a small house.

Lilly held the Palace of the Ruler of Hell with both hands, and slammed it fiercely at Darkshadow, "Is this considered exposure?"

Thump~

The Palace slammed on Darkshadow's head hard, leaving a hole in his head.

Darkshadow screamed, his pupils shrank sharply, and he backed away again and again.

The Palace of the Ruler of Hell!

Damn it.....

The Palace of the Ruler of Hell was taken over by her.

The Darkshadow was very unwilling, being defeated by a little girl, he was extremely angry.

He understood that it was still possible to win if he fought to death, but with the luck of the little Ruler, this was no different from a big gamble.

Wouldn't it be courting death to bet against someone with unprecedentedly good luck?

Darkshadow hesitated, and finally retreated unwillingly, turned around and ran away quickly.

Scolding damn it while running, he almost vomited blood with anger.

The Ruler of Hell had become a child, he still could not beat him.

After lying in ambush for so long, it turned out that he ran away in desperation!

Lilly's face turned cold, and she shouted in a cute voice, "Where are you running to!"

She raised the Palace of the Ruler of Hell again, and the wind was sweeping, she was not angry but naturally threatening!

Pablo was dumbfounded.

This, this, was this really his four-year-old apprentice?

She was not like this a few days ago, wow!

### [Chapter 516 Let's Go Home!](#)

Lilly was holding the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, and she threw it toward the Darkshadow. It was as if the palace was installed with satellite navigation; it followed him everywhere and would not stop hitting him. Bang! It hit him hard.

The harem spirit exclaimed, "Wow! It's so loud, his brain must be empty to have such an echo!"

The weakling spirit nodded and agreed, "Totally empty."

The ghost bride said, "This was such a huge commotion; I thought he was someone influential, yet he was just useless."

The unlucky ghost said, "Hey, save some of it for us!"

The foolish ghost said, "Hurry up and eat! This is a very rare opportunity!"

.....

The Darkshadow spilled a mouthful of blood; he was unsure if it was due to being hit by the palace or to their discussion. He glared at Lilly and Pablo, and he turned into a mist and evaporated out of nowhere. Lilly wanted to catch up to him, but Pablo stopped her. The palace was beyond powerful, and usually any spirit hit by it would be gone forever. Yet the Darkshadow was merely injured by it. King Libra ran out of concerns; if he really fought back, Lilly was not strong enough to go against him.

.....

Before the Ruler of Hell went on his ascension journey, he fought with King Libra once. And his palace could nearly break his soul. It was not that Pablo did not trust Lilly, but he felt that it was not yet the right time for Lilly to be in full control of the palace. So, he could not anticipate what would really happen if Lilly really risked it and chased after him. Lilly could only keep the palace away and answered, "Alright..." Looking at the palace turned into a necklace, Pablo was amused. "You really are its master now." She muttered, "It came to me all of a sudden, and I didn't do anything to make it mine."

Pablo and the spirits eating the evil energy vein were all speechless. The crying spirit groaned, "Weakling spirit, I'm full... Can I stop?" She looked at the weakling spirit pitifully. He might just be a teenager, yet he was always the one coming up with a plan to save the situation, so even though the crying spirit was older, she still looked up to him. He touched his stomach, which was about to burst; he could not eat anymore either. The harem spirit whispered, "Let me have just a little more." The unlucky ghost thought of how his grandmother used to stuff him with food. She would make him eat everything and then still stuff him with some soup; every inch of his stomach would be filled up with food.

"Alright, I'm done. I can't eat anymore." The foolish ghost was the first to give up, and he rolled on the floor. He felt that he was so much stronger and that he could fight against the Darkshadow at this moment. Of course, he overestimated himself. The bride ghost sighed, "This is so wasteful; it's rare to find a good evil energy vein, yet I can't finish it all!"

The unlucky ghost said, "So, being able to eat a lot is an actual skill!"

Lilly looked at them in confusion and asked, "Why must you all force yourself to eat? You can save it for next time." The harem ghost sighed, "But we won't be having such an opportunity next time." Suddenly, Lilly held the entire evil energy vein and threw it into her jar of souls, and she said, "Look, you all can have it anytime now, right?" They were all dumbstruck and out of words. The evil energy vein could be kept like this. Y... You... Why didn't you say it earlier? None of them would force themselves to eat this much if they knew it earlier; they needed so much time to fully digest whatever they ate just now! The unlucky ghost asked, "Won't the jar of souls eat it? It has a big appetite; what if it secretly eats it?"

Bang! A stone was thrown out of nowhere onto his head. The jar shook as if it were furious; it looked like it was scolding him! The weakling spirit said, "Please rest assured; if it wants to eat it secretly, all of us would be long gone by now. Am I right?" He touched the jar and also caressed Lilly's head. Lilly looked up and asked in excitement, "Can we go home now?"

Pablo looked up and said, "Well, let's search for the entrance."

"Anyone know how long we have been here?" The harem spirit said, "Why can't I feel the changes in time?" She felt like she just woke up from a long sleep, and she could not tell if it was early morning or late night. It was as if she were lost in directions. They felt that they were here for a short time, but somehow they felt that a long time had passed. Pablo said, "This was a special place; did any of you read the fantasy novel before?"

The harem ghost was blurred. "Huh?"

The ghost bride asked, "What is a fantasy novel?"

Pablo said, "It's alright; you guys won't get it." The spirits were all speechless. Suddenly, Lilly raised a huge rock and ran. She exclaimed, "Let's go home! I'm bringing Granny a souvenir from here!" Pablo speechlessly stared at the rock in her hands.

### [Chapter 517 Blake Was Still Digging a Hole](#)

The winter was over, and the snow melted under the hot sun. The frozen lake had defrosted, and a boat had been searching for someone for days and nights. The mountain turned into flat land, and there was even a huge hole. Anthony had bought this land in the name of developing it; no one dared lay their fingers on it in the first place, and it could not be developed into anything at first. But it was easy for him to get approval; no one would restrain him from doing anything to this land.

Less and less people are putting their attention on the Crawford family now. Once every week or two, some media would report the search for the daughter of their family. The entire Crawford family was mourning; Byrson took leave again, whereas Cloud and Max broke their own rules and used their connection to search for her. With a huge noise, the defrozen river flew into the huge hole and filled it up.

"Drain the water! Drain it now!" Blake was in a black windbreaker, and he stood at the side of the hole. The hole was too deep, and they had to drain the water as they dug deeper now. Blake was worried. What if Lilly is about to get out from under the water and is drowned by the water?

"Mr. MacNeil..." Layton did not know what to say. Three months had passed! Even if she's really down there, she would be dead by now. No one could survive being buried for three months. But Layton did not dare to say it out loud. If this were not the case, he would be able to joke with him and say that Blake was becoming fierce like his old self. He was actually even scarier than he once was in the war.

Someone came over to ask if they wanted to continue to drain the water. Layton sighed, "Yes, please add on ten more machines."

Edward walked up to them and said, "Let me take over from here." He worked in the construction field, so he knew how to handle it. He looked at the deep hole right in front of him; the mountain was long gone, and the huge hole had formed. Deep down in his heart, he actually knew that there was no hope left; three months had passed. But he also knew that everyone would be devastated if they decided to

stop digging; as long as they were trying, they could all live in their wishful thinking, hoping Lilly could be back one day. He turned around, and they were tearing up together.

At that moment, a decent, tiny girl wearing a pink skirt was skipping toward them; she was imitating Lilly's behavior. "Uncle Blake, I'm here to send you the lunchbox!" She raised the pink lunchbox in her hands and looked at him. She was the granddaughter of the family that self-declared itself to be the God of War. There were three children in that family; all of them went back to their hometown except for the daughter, who was married to a rich man. That daughter could somewhat be considered Blake's cousin; she kept a low profile when Blake was reconstructing the MacNeil family. Now that she knew Lilly was missing, she had some plans coming up. She knew Blake disliked her, but Yena was considered his niece. He can't possibly hit a four-year-old child, right?

Indeed, he would not do anything to Yena; she reminded him of Lilly. His heart was hurting looking at her. At the beginning, he merely carried her and shooed her away; yet, she did not feel insulted; she felt that it was fun. After that, Blake decided to just ignore her. So Yena would just come to him once in a while. She would not give up, even though he ignored her all the time. "Uncle Blake, I made the lunch myself; why don't you give it a try?" She tried to sound as cute as she could.

Mommy told me if I'm able to be close with Uncle Blake, I can have a luxurious life. No one can bully me, and I can surpass my elder sister! People always say that my mommy is the mistress. So although Daddy is rich, the two of us are still humiliated everywhere we go. She did not know what a luxurious life was, but she did not want to be looked down upon or bullied by her elder sister anymore! She knew that Blake pampered Lily a lot, and her mother told her that Lilly must be dead by now. It's okay for Uncle Blake to treat me like this for now; as long as I don't give up, I can succeed! And Mommy and I will have a better life!

.....

#### [Chapter 518 Everyone Pampers Her I Only Have You](#)

Yena tried her best to be on Blake's side. He glanced at her; she was dressing cutely like Lilly, and she even tried to speak like her. "Get out now!" He snorted. "Uncle Blake..." She was saddened, and she put down her hands, which were holding the lunch box. She lowered her head, and tears were filling her eyes. She was not putting on a show; indeed, she was scared of Blake. She felt that she was wronged; Lilly's uncles all treated her well, and she thought her uncle would be good to her just like them.

But she would not give up. Her father treated her better knowing that she was seeing Blake nowadays. If Uncle Blake is good to me, I'm sure he'll visit my house. No one will laugh at me and my mother anymore! Lilly is already dead, so it's natural that Uncle Blake shifts his attention to me. The child who was always bullied would be more mature and even sly than the normal children. It was normal for siblings to fight for attention in a household. So, it was normal that someone like her who was being labeled as the "Mistress's daughter" and who was being bullied by her elder sister grew up faster than usual. She might not know how to use techniques and so on, but she instinctively knew that she had to make Blake like her. She looked up and muttered, "Uncle Blake, you're in a bad mood because you couldn't find Lils, right? I can be here to accompany you."

After all, she was just a kid; Blake could totally see through her. He glared at her, and he did not beat her in the end. He called for Arthur and ordered, "Listen to me; if she ever steps foot here in the future, break her legs!" Arthur nodded and answered, "Yes!" Blake was walking away, and he said, "Throw her out." Arthur instantly carried Yena and walked outside. She was scared, and she cried, "Uncle... Please don't hit me. I'm afraid He paused as he heard her words. I wonder where Little Miss is. Is she in a dark place and crying helplessly? Is she saying "I'm afraid"? Too? His heart hurts thinking about it. Yena saw the sympathy in his eyes, and she cried even louder and begged, "Uncle, please... I'm just here for Uncle Blake; please don't throw me out."

However, he ignored her and walked to the roadside, and he seriously threw her out! Bang! She was thrown to the road, and she thought that her tailbone might be broken. She was agitated. Wasn't he worried about me just now? Why did he throw me out? And he's even crueler than Uncle Blake! A woman immediately got out of the car, seeing Yena being thrown. "Are you alright?" She was worried. "Your Uncle Blake is so cruel!" Yena hugged her and cried, "Mommy, he refused to eat my lunchbox!" The woman comforted her by saying, "It's okay. He must be devastated and occupied at the moment. We can slowly get through this." She carried Yena into the car.

The driver asked in a lowered voice, "Madam, is this workable? Someone wanted to be the daughter of the Crawford family before. I think her name was Bella. She was beaten up by the God of Battle and thrown to the dogs." Yena was shaken to her core. The woman shook her head and replied, "That's a totally different case. Bella is not related to the Crawford and MacNeil families at all, so she's being unrealistic, wanting to substitute Jean's place." Ha, what a dumb b\*tch." But it's different for you. She's indeed blood related to Blake!" What's more, Bella dared to get close to the Crawford family despite not being blood related. Yena is related, so why can't she do it?

The driver said as he drove, "But lots of people are trying to be close to them. And none of them had succeeded... I'm worried for Ms. Yena." The woman interrupted his speech by saying, "It's enough! Yena is different from the rest of them." The woman was stubborn enough to think that Yena was different from them; she believed that Yena could succeed because she was Blake's niece. Blake's daughter is dead, and Yena is about her age; they even look somewhat similar. A man who loses his family is a lonely man, so he must be needing comfort at this moment. It may be hard to be by his side, but once Yena has succeeded, no one can ever harm her anymore! Her status will be solid.

The driver decided to shut up. After a long pause, the woman looked out of the car window and said, "No matter what the outcome, nothing can be worse than our situation now... As a stepmother, I'm being bullied by my stepdaughter. And I had to kneel down to apologize to her. I don't want Yena to have it even harder than me in the future." Yena clenched her fists after hearing it. I must get Uncle Blake's attention, and even if Lils is back, she must share him with me! Everyone pampers her, and I only have Uncle Blake! When she passed by Blake's car just now, she saw a cute and pinkish child safety seat. She wanted that to belong to her; she wanted Blake to care only about her.

Suddenly the woman said, "Turn around, let's visit Mrs. Crawford." She heard that Bettany had fallen sick while waiting for Lilly to return. She did not want to let Yena be her granddaughter, but as Blake's

niece, they should pay a visit to her.

### [Chapter 519 The Darkshadow Came to the Human World](#)

Yena would be visiting the Crawford Residence with her mother, but they should not be going there empty-handed. So they went to the nearest shopping mall to look for a gift. Yena asked obediently, "Mommy, what does old Mrs. Crawford like?"

Yena's mother pondered for a while and answered, "She has everything. But when I saw the dancing video uploaded by her, she was wearing a gold bracelet. " When you don't know about what someone likes, it's always good to start observing what they're wearing to have a rough idea. "Since Mrs. Crawford wears a gold bracelet, most probably she'll like it if we give her another one." Her mother explained to her as they walked, "Do you understand it?"

Yena seemed to be a little bit blurred. Her mother continued to say, "For an example, you can observe what your Uncle Blake likes, then we can give him that." Yena pondered for a while and said, "Uncle Blake likes a black SUV, a tall and cool one." Her mother was stunned; she saw the car too, and it must have cost a fortune; she could not possibly afford one.

The two of them arrived at the shops to look for gold accessories. Yena's mother knew that they should give Bettany something good, but she was getting awkward looking at the accessories. The salesperson said with a smile, "It's best to give the elder a yellow gold with the highest concentration. There are many different types of gold; our shop does not have 24 karat gold bracelets, but we have the second best, which is 18 karat." The salesperson thought that they were rich, so she tried her best to promote it to them. "And this is not that expensive; it's only 28 million dollars." She picked the most expensive one to recommend to them.

Yena's mother was dumbstruck by the amount; she could not afford an SUV that cost a few million dollars, so naturally she could not afford something like this. She put on a friendly smile and said, "It's just for some elder that I'm not close to, so I don't need it to be this expensive." The salesperson was disappointed, but she could understand her concerns. She showed her another one and said, "What about this? This only cost ten million dollars." Yena's mother still shook her head and said, "It's still too much." If I have the money, of course it's best for me to give the bracelet that costs 20 million dollars, but I don't have that type of money! I didn't even have 10 million dollars!

The salesperson could only pick up the last gold bracelet and said, "Then you're only left with this choice, but the pattern isn't suitable for the elderly." She sounded too forward, and the rich lady at the side glanced at them. Yena's mother felt awkward, so she simply nodded and said, "Okay, I'll take this. How much is this?" She answered, "This costs 2.8 million dollars; shall I pack this up for you?" From 28 million dollars to 2.8 million dollars, if she still refused to buy, she would be ruining her own reputation. She pretended to be calm and said, "Alright, please do."

Someone called her phone at that moment, and she hurriedly said, "Please wait for me for a moment; I'll answer this call first." She did not have 2.8 million dollars on her either; her husband treated her

stepdaughter better than her; he always gave her gifts instead of money. He always limited her from buying things by herself, and he forbade her from using credit cards, attending gatherings, and also owning others' money." She wanted to use this chance to call someone to borrow some money, but she was worried that people would have seen through her intention, so she left Yena by the counter. "Yena, wait for me here. I'll be back shortly after the call." Yena nodded.

Ten minutes had passed, and her mother was still making the call; she seemed like she was very into the conversation with her best friend. Half an hour later, she was still on the phone; everyone was giving her a weird look. Somebody whispered, "Can it be that she's calling to borrow money? She didn't seem like she could afford it.

"I know right... Tsk... She seems like a rich lady, and the bracelet that she's wearing should be worth around 10 million dollars. Yet she has to borrow 2 million dollars now..."

"Well, didn't you know that some people like to pretend to be rich? She could have rented her bracelet." They were whispering the whole time, yet Yena could hear everything. She was sensitive to sound, as she always eavesdropped to know how she should behave, especially when her parents were fighting, her stepsister was walking, and so on. She could feel everyone staring at her. "And she purposely left her daughter here; is she worried that people will be laughing at her?"

"It must be sad to be her daughter." Yena lowered her head; her cheeks were burning red. And she was holding up her tears. We're both from rich families; why does Lilly have everything? Uncle Blake even bought her an island to build her a theme park. Everyone loves and pampers her, and I have to face situations like this. I have to be laughed at and mocked while Mommy borrows money to buy the bracelet. I must get Uncle Blake to like me! Mommy says that he's powerful and rich, and everyone respects him. If I had someone like this to pamper me, no one would ever laugh at me again.

After forty minutes, her mother finally managed to borrow the money to buy the bracelet. It should be a happy moment, but her mother felt humiliated, so she hurriedly brought Yena away. It was late when they got out of the shopping mall due to this incident. "Mommy, are we still visiting Old Mrs. Crawford?" She was shamed, so she answered moodily, "We'll go tomorrow!" She then said, "Yena, whenever you want to visit someone, never go at mealtime unless you've made an appointment with them." Yena asked, "Why?"

She would really like to visit Bettany now. After all, she was just a kid. She thought that Bettany would like her when she saw her, and Blake would be happy to accept her soon after. Just when the two of them were talking, a black energy went into Yena's mother's bracelet.

"He, he. Yena..." She heard someone calling her, but there was no one around. And the voice was a bit unreal; it sounded like a villain from the movie. Yena's mother saw her distracted; she frowned and asked, "Yena, are you listening?" She was back in her scenes instantly.

[Chapter 520 An Unlucky Thief](#)



Yena's mother's bracelet became dimmer, and it looked gloomy. She was still teaching Yena by saying, "First of all, it would be rude for you to interrupt people's meals. It's the most intimate time in a family, and you destroying their peace is not welcomed. And, visiting people at these hours was like you're begging for food." Yena nodded and replied, "I understand now." They went back by car, and Yena's mother was worried that her husband would find out that she had secretly bought the bracelet, so she carefully hid it and asked Yena not to slip it out. Yena was learning lots of things from her mother at the moment.

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Blake was still digging the hole in the barren mountain. He walked around at the bottom of the hole, trying his best to search for a bad aura. He was getting agitated about not finding anything. He thought of Bettany waiting for Lilly back home; he did not know how to disclose the news to her. He had been bringing her disappointing news for days. He walked to the side of his car, and he wearily opened the door to sit in the driver's seat. He stayed still for a long time. He annoyedly lit up a cigarette, although he did not smoke. He was just trying to do something to feel alive. He did not puff the cigarette; he just put his arm on the car window and stared at the smoke, as if his worries could disappear with the smoke.

At that moment, two people walked up to his car. They were the news reporters. None of the members of the Crawford family or Blake reject these people. They hoped that Lilly would see the news and know that everyone was still looking for her and that she might be able to contact them. Hence, anyone could come take a picture of the hole. The reporter commented on the picture taken, "The Crawford family said that they wanted to build a man-made lake with villas, but it seems like they're not doing the layout properly."

"I know right; this is how they're approved with this land. But everyone knows for a fact that they're searching for

"Oh, did you hear that strange thing was happening yesterday? Someone said that they heard a woman crying in the middle of the night, but they saw nothing after opening the door."

"I heard about this incident too. It's rumored that a practitioner restrained her. But who knows if it's true or not?"

A tall man walked up to them at the end of their conversation. "What did the two of you just say?" The reporters were shocked, and they were scared seeing how fierce the man looked standing in front of them. "We... We were commenting that the layout of this place is amazing." The other reporter said, "Yes, everyone is looking forward to it." The man said coldly, "I'm referring to the haunted incident." The reporter was stunned, but he quickly answered, "It's rumored that Carlyle University is haunted by a female spirit. Many people jumped down from the building to end their lives because of her. and a practitioner managed to restrain her."

He was silent for a while before he asked, "Is the practitioner male or female? How old is the practitioner?" The reporters shook their heads and said, "We have no idea."

He turned around and left. Over the past three months, he has looked into any incidents related to spirits. He was worried that Lilly might still be alive, but he somewhat forgot about them. He had scanned through Jean's novels and realized that the common plot for the characters was that they always got amnesia. What if Lilly lost her memories? I must find her.

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At the other end of the city, Blake left Carlyle University in disappointment. He knew that there was barely hope, but he still wanted to see it for himself. After he drove away, a child and a woman with messy hair walked out of the forest. Lilly looked around and asked, "Huh? Is this the barren mountain? Why does it look so different?" Lisa expressionlessly pulled a thorn that stabbed into her neck.

Pablo reminded her, "Make a phone call to your dad." She looked at her empty hands; her phone was not with her. But she could go around and borrow. And she could even borrow it from the policemen.

Lilly and Lisa walked around Carlyle University, which was located in a fairly remote location named Zirconville. The students from this university always complained that they felt like they were in a village; it did not look like a city at all. The forest was located at the back of the university, so basically no one would come here. She panted after walking for a while, saying, "Master, I'm hungry." He replied, "Hold it for a while more." He looked around and made sure no one was around, and he said, "I'll piggyback on you." She nodded and said, "Yes! Thank you, Master!" She leaned on his back, and he was sprinting at light speed. Lisa was dumbfounded, and she could only try her best to catch up with them.

Lilly hurriedly said, "Master, stop! Aunt Lisa..." She might have relocated her thigh for her, but she had not fully recovered yet. So she was having a hard time walking faster. "Let's wait for Aunt Lisa here." She was starving, but she could not leave Lisa alone. He wanted to suggest that he would bring her back to the Crawford family and return to get Lisa, but he did not. If Lisa is lost when we're gone, Josh will kill me. There was a part of Zirconville that was not developed yet, so there was a village in that area. Most of the people were going to work at this point; barely anyone was at home other than the elderly. Lilly tried to borrow a phone for them, but they shooed them away after seeing Lilly and Lisa in a mess. Their faces looked abnormally pale.

Pablo was speechless; he did not expect that it would be a hard task to get in contact with her family in modern times. "Let's go to the policemen!" He suggested. Lily was tagging along with him, but she saw someone suspicious walking around the village. "Huh, is this a thief?" She questioned. The thief sneaked around, and after making sure no one was around, he took out an iron wire to unlock the lock.

"Oh my! He's really a thief!" Her eyes widened as it was broad daylight... "Mr. Unlucky, please follow him!" She spoke. She knew that she had to go to the police, but she just could not let the thief go easily. Unlucky spirits agreed and said, "It's an easy job!" He was willing to do anything as long as he could linger around!

The thief sneaked through the side entrance into the condominium fence. "Hooray, my first break-in of

the year!" The thief mumbled, "Please let me earn a lot!" This condominium was pretty huge and decent, and since there was a university nearby, some of the students would rent a unit as a couple. There were a lot of them like that, and they did not need to work; they barely survived with pocket money from their rich family. They own a lot of luxurious and branded goods. All of them were having classes at the moment, so this was the best time for him to steal!

He went to fortune-telling before this to get a set of lucky numbers with a hundred dollars, which was '1314'. He muttered, "1314... These numbers sound so lucky... and tenants renting this unit usually have to pay more rent than the others. I broke into unit 520 before this, and I heard that similar units like that cost 450 dollars in rental fees per month. And... units like 1314 cost 600 dollars in rental fees monthly. So, the couple renting this unit must be richer than others; it's my lucky day!

He would steal anything that could be sold. He would pretend to say that he wanted to sell these items because he wanted to buy new ones. He would sell the stolen laptop at half price, or he could simply put the items on sale on the internet. "I must be earning a fortune this time!" He picked the door open and had a quick peek. And he sneaked in in an instant. He froze the moment he turned around; there were four policemen sitting and having lunch together. Everyone stared at him for a moment, and one of the policemen put his lunchbox down and took out the handcuffs. "Don't move; get down on the ground now!"