

## **Eight Uncles 851**

### Chapter 851 Harvesting Bamboo Shoots

The cowardly ghost pondered and said, "Since it's called the Spiritual Spring, there should be springs nearby."

The harem spirit chimed in, poking her head out and adding, "That's right! Where there's a spring, there's always a puddle nearby... I guess the spring water overflows because the puddle is full."

Lilly felt a pang of sadness, thinking about how the overflowing water had falling into the bottomless abyss. It seemed like such a shame.

I'm taking it away!

I can't be a wasteful kid!

Thrifting is a virtue! gone to waste,

Lilly enlarged the jar of souls, but she had to be careful not to make it too large. If it exceeded the crack in the cliff, it would be torn apart by the strange forces of the abyss outside.

So she enlarged it to the size of a small bucket, rapidly filling it with the immeasurable spiritual spring water. Even though it was a swift process, Lilly could not help but feel anxious.

"Michael, do you think Ivan could be here?" Lilly asked, her gaze fixed on the depths of the gap as the jar of souls absorbed the boundless spiritual spring.

The cowardly ghost, sipping water from the spiritual spring, replied, "It's hard to say. The spring water rushes out and forms a waterfall. Normally, it would be impossible for a regular child to enter such a rapid current..."

Lilly nodded and said, "But Ivan is not a regular kid."

The cowardly ghost sighed, feeling a bit unsettled once again. He turned around and punched the rebel ghost, which seemed to alleviate his frustration.

The rebel ghost was dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, the jar of souls had completely absorbed the spiritual spring, leaving the stone cliffs bare. The water that had once flowed up to Lilly's waist now only remained as a thin layer on the rocks.

As they ventured further into the darkness, the tearing force from the abyss outside weakened, allowing the cowardly ghost to move more freely. He urged them to follow the current and search for the source of the spring.

a way to trace the current

darkness became oppressive. It was so pitch-black that they could not see their own fingers,

in the dark, but even she could not make out anything in

fire!" the cowardly ghost suggested, pulling Lilly to a stop. It

"It's no use," he sighed. "I

chimed in, saying, "Maybe

he could finish his sentence, the rebellious ghost interjected angrily, "Oh, come on! So how could Spiritual Fire be considered a

her Spiritual Fire when she realized that it would not ignite either. She let out a sigh, disappointed.

ghost tried to comfort her, saying, "Lilly, it's okay, we..."

Lilly pulled out a powerful flashlight and switched it

ghosts were momentarily stunned by the sudden burst of

Lilly asked.

ghost replied quietly,

not help but exclaim, "That's brilliant! Why didn't we think

the cave with the flashlight, replied in a somewhat paternal

father always said, when metaphysics fails, try using

was a product of science, a modern

Uhm...

Vesting Bamboo Shoots

were left speechless.

beam of light, the cave was illuminated, revealing its features.

inside of the cave resembled a karst cave. After the uphill path they had traversed earlier, the terrain flattened out, and the ground became slightly concave, forming numerous

with water dripping from their tips and collecting

Lilly murmured as she walked along, allowing the jar of souls to collect all the spiritual

found the spring?" the

foolish ghost, the unlucky ghost, the bridal ghost, Jessie, and the others, scattered throughout the cave, responded

"No."

"Nothing here either!"

find the source where the spring water came from. This

Chapter 852 Pablo's Return

Inside the cave, Lilly realized that there was no danger present, only good things to be found. The uneasiness she felt outside the waterfall had completely vanished from her mind.

After breaking the stalactites and thoroughly searching the cave, they still could not find Ivan.

“Let’s return for now!” the cowardly ghost suggested, surveying the surroundings. “I think the spring must be on the top of the cave.”

He pointed towards the ceiling, where numerous stalactites were dripping water. “The spring must come from up there.”

Lilly contemplated, “Should we break it open?”

The coward shook his head. “No, we don’t have enough strength yet. If we were to break it, the cave could collapse... Where would we hide? If we become trapped here...”

Being trapped here would lead to the same fate as Ivan.

“Besides, we don’t know if there are other dangers associated with the spiritual spring once it’s released.”

In short, until they possessed sufficient strength, it was best not to break the cave open.

“Okay!” Lilly sighed and pouted.

They would have to return for now and hope that the spring remains untouched until their next visit.

The cowardly ghost lovingly pinched Lilly’s nose. “Little money-lover!”

At this point, the jar of souls was already filled with an abundant amount of spiritual spring water, surpassing the water in the cold pool.

The value of the water from the ice pond became insignificant.

Lilly took Polly and slowly made their way out of the cave.

Polly, with his head and shoulders tucked in, muttered, “We’re finally out, it’s so cold.”

As a tropical bird, Polly was susceptible to the cold. Despite his unique qualities, he had not undergone any special training or enhancements, rendering him sensitive to the cold within the cave, which was why he remained quiet.

“The next elevator hasn’t arrived yet,” the coward calculated. “We’ve been here for forty minutes, and it will take another ten minutes for the next one to arrive.”

Lilly cautiously peered out.

Strangely enough, the feeling of weakness and inability to open her eyes that she experienced when she first arrived seemed to have disappeared. It seemed that drinking the spiritual spring water had revitalized her.

Her body felt as strong as it did in the mortal world.

case, could it be possible for her to use the Palace of the Ruler of Hell as an elevator instead of

give it a try and took out the Palace of  
It worked!  
couldn't contain her joy. "Michael, Miss Harem! I feel stronger!"  
just the right  
our Lilly has leveled up once again!"  
spring water had unexpectedly brought  
move around?" the coward suggested. "Or try to see how far you can go...  
their best without endangering  
was not that they didn't care about Ivan, but they  
of the Ruler  
feet,  
so, it's too dangerous  
of Hell was being dragged down, and the tearing force became evident  
go up to the height of the waterfall just now and look for Ivan within this height  
the Palace of the Ruler of Hell and maneuvered through  
The wind howled.  
the Palace, ghosts wailed and bellowed, their presence seeping into Ghost Abyss.  
and it took them an hour to complete just half a circle.  
no mountains or paths leading upward, so it's not possible for Ivan to go  
and search  
so they could only explore the surroundings with their point of descent as the  
as the sense of powerlessness washed  
her a jade bottle. Lilly drank from it eagerly and quickly regained  
of spiritual spring water, searching every nook and cranny of the  
powerful. We saw that all the debris and bones were scattered  
was little chance he could have landed on  
not descend into the abyss at that  
and think of other ways," the cowardly ghost suggested.  
others, high up on the mountain, the King of Cities had arrived.

a distance, he observed the fluctuating movements of the Palace  
dare they venture into the Ghost Abyss with such limited strength. They're simply asking for  
in front of him. They were laboriously carrying enormous boulders, hunched over with their heads  
bowed, almost prostrating  
the King of Cities observed the ants-like ghosts laboring to transport boulders up the mountain, he  
sneered at the possibility of  
his sleeves, a fierce gust of wind surged, causing several  
of the Ruler of Hell as she approached the edge of the abyss. She desperately needed  
consumed a significant amount of spiritual spring water to replenish her strength, she felt that the water  
was becoming less effective, unsure if she had

#### Chapter 853 Hold On to Me

Embracing Lilly, Pablo descended rapidly, the wind whistling in their ears. However, Lilly felt a profound tranquility in her master's arms.

"Master, having you here feels so nice," Lilly expressed, hugging Pablo tightly and resting her cheek against his chest.

With one arm securely wrapped around Lilly, Pablo held her head gently in his embrace, sighing with a hint of helplessness. She had entrusted herself to him completely, and he was determined to protect her at all costs.

In Ghost Abyss, ascending without attaining the level of an emperor was impossible. So, if they could not go up, they would go down instead.

They had to break through the eerie fog beneath the abyss and evade the ominous forces lurking there. They would give it their all to find an opportunity to strike amidst the darkness.

As they descended, Pablo battled against the violent winds, but there was more than just wind tearing at him. Strange mist twisted and coiled in the gusts, enveloping him and Lilly layer by layer.

Despite their plunge, it felt as though they were being ensnared by these layers, desperately attempting to drain their spiritual energy.

Pablo's expression turned cold, and he uttered in a low voice, "Break!"

A brilliant light erupted, causing the strange mist surrounding them to dissipate with a soft sound. However, as they ventured deeper into the abyss, the fog grew denser, constantly shrouding them again after each breakthrough.

"Break!"

"Break!"

The mist presented a minimal threat to Pablo and could be easily penetrated.

However, their relentless, layered nature proved relentless.

During their descent, Pablo persistently shattered through the enigmatic fog, plunging at an alarming speed, yet they never seemed to reach the bottom, leaving him thoroughly exhausted.

in his arms had

He whispered, "Lilly?"

soft hum, her heavy eyelids struggling to stay

Pablo. "Hurry, open your eyes."

The spirits who sink here are those who have languished

all formed by these lost souls. They have the power to corrode one's consciousness and absorb their soul. Once you find yourself here, you

continued to emit a faint hum,

open my eyes, Master said to

We must fight!

fought to stay

happened to

she recalled seeing Michael and the others fearlessly

torn apart, she managed to gather them all into the jar of souls. Michael, the harem spirit,

it seemed like

suddenly

someone had

Polly

consciousness surged through Lilly as if struck by

wings, Polly fluttered in panic, darting aimlessly beneath the abyss...

if Polly descended further into the abyss, having wings would only complicate

special position. If he died

the vastness of the abyss. She could not discern the colossal mouth that marked its entrance anymore.

How long had they been falling? The abyss was so immense that the sky

wondered how Ivan must have felt when he plunged into

lifted her heavy eyelids and pinched her fingers to tell

resounding roar emanated from the depths of the abyss, and an enormous mouth lunged toward Pablo and Lilly.

constricted, and she exclaimed in

teeth are larger

Chapter 854 Lilly's Hidden Talent

"Lilly?" Pablo's anxiety grew evident as he watched Lilly struggle. With no training and her independent practice, it was understandable that she could not do so at the moment.

However, if she failed to ignite the spirit energy within her body, she would be consumed by the abyss.

"Lilly!"

Pablo thought of sharing some of his own spirit energy with her, yet she remained unresponsive. If she could not accept the transfer, her chances of survival seemed bleak.

Lilly... Lilly...

Lost in her thoughts, Lilly kept hearing her name being called.

A voice reached her ears, advising her intermittently, "Stay calm... Focus... Ignite the fire within your body..."

Lilly's teeth chattered, and she repeated softly to herself, "Stay calm..."

She followed her master's faint voice, persistently attempting to ignite the fire, but she continuously fell short.

Lilly grew increasingly anxious; there was no fire within her.

What do I do?

Perhaps master wouldn't mind if I borrowed a small portion from him...

Lilly pressed her face against Pablo's arms, seeking solace in the warmth she felt from her master.

Oh... but she forgot, her master was a ghost-he had no temperature.

Lilly sighed, on the verge of abandoning this approach when suddenly, she let out another sniffle.

Wait, master has warmth!

was amiss. How

physical form after breaking

master. Apart from the

Talent black, everything else remained the

decided to borrow his warmth first.

master, Lilly soon felt waves of

of light had permeated her limbs and bones. As she allowed the warmth to flow into her body, she sensed

I've got it!

fire that her master mentioned, the same power as the spiritual spring she had encountered earlier-the spirit energy.

energy was the fire

intuitively and allowed the energy to circulate within her body.

at the waterfall, she drank a significant amount of the spiritual spring water, filling her stomach to the brim.

all those spiritual spring water within her stomach transformed into spirit

her limbs

but the spirit energy was still

spring water she

regretful. This small amount was far from enough.

drank more earlier!

thought of using the spiritual springs from the jar of souls. However, to protect Michael and the others, the

whether due to her weakened state or limitations within the abyss, she could not

try again! spirit energy equals

Lilly's Hidden Talent

to never give up

was scarce, one could still squeeze out a little bit

more spirit energy from her master, Lilly found the process of "ignition" terrifying. Each time she absorbed spirit energy from the spiritual spring, it seemed

from the jar of souls or her master, she resolved to search for

potent influx of spirit energy. The harem spirit also said that one could sit in meditation and absorb the surrounding aura, transforming

must be aura present in the

Chapter 855 Polly Started Singing Tears Behind Bars

Holding Lilly tightly in his arms, Pablo ventured deeper into the dark abyss.

Countless bones lay beneath his feet, and even the slightest touch would reduce them to powder. Even newly fallen bones rapidly decayed upon reaching the abyss's depths, emitting a brittle cracking sound akin to stepping on dead leaves, easily crumbling underfoot.

At that moment, Pablo felt the aura around him surging and converging around him.

Startled, he realized that the aura was not drawn to him, but to Lilly!

Subconsciously, he flicked his sleeves to disperse the gathered aura.

Lilly, still in slumber, thought to herself.

Huh? How did my aura break? Let's try again!

As Pablo dispersed the aura, he noticed even more of it rolling in.

His heart sank, and he lowered his gaze to Lilly in his arms. Her eyelids remained tightly shut, her small hands clinging to his clothes.

Pablo suddenly paused.

Wait, this aura... it's attracted to her?

Soon, his mouth fell open involuntarily, confirming his suspicions. Whenever the aura came into contact with Lilly, it seemed to cocoon around her before being completely absorbed into her body!

Externally, there was no visible movement, but upon careful observation, one could discern the majestic flow of spirit energy coursing through her meridians.

The frost on her eyelashes had long since melted, and her once icy-cold body now exuded a comforting warmth.

She had transformed into a warm, tender little bundle.

could not help but be astounded. At this moment, this little girl had shown her extraordinary

she swiftly found the right path after being given

woeful ghosts, consisting mainly of malignant spirits and ghost generals. They were no match for

Started Singing Tears Behind Bars terms of power.

another type of ghost known as a

considered to

ghosts. The reason for the scarcity of novice ghosts

energy was something that ordinary ghosts could not accomplish. They

air in the human world. In the human world, around 99.9% of people could not perceive the aura in the air. This was primarily due to the dissipation of aura and the lack

only a small amount. Pablo had initially been concerned that she might drain all of his auras, but now

heart softened, and he gazed at her

Pablo said, a slight curve forming

slender and beautiful, and

nestled in his arms, kept her eyes tightly closed. If there were any sounds during her practice, it

his outer robe, pressing her against his chest, and

take you to find a place suitable for cultivation.”

just dodged the anomaly.

of obsessions of wronged souls, as long as he and Lilly were still in this

figure was like the wind, flying past under the dark

the same time...

Tears Behind

foolishly on a large rock in the gap

by the boulder, Polly was also caught up in the chaos. It lost

collect numerous immeasurable spiritual springs and break

up at the sky

lingered at the mouth of the gray abyss. When it rushed towards this spot, it was enshrouded in a thick layer of the strange

spring, spiritual spring!”

be a waterfall there, but the stone wall was still damp before they departed. Now, it had completely

Chapter 856 Running in Circles

Polly stared at the grim opening of the abyss above and the dark bottomless hole below. Going up meant certain death, and going down was equally perilous.

What could he do?

All it could do was remain here, singing its sorrowful song, “Tears Behind Bars”, occasionally venturing into the abyss to drink from the spiritual springs to sustain itself.

Polly was going back and forth. Unknowingly, it absorbed the aura and transformed it into spiritual energy.

The melancholic melody of “Tears behind bars” grew louder and more impassioned with each rendition.

At the edge of the abyss, high above the pit’s opening, the King of Cities stood, listening intently to the faint singing emanating from below, “Iron windows, iron doors, iron chains...”

He remembered that Lilly had a parrot, one of the soul collectors that served the Ruler of Hell, responsible for capturing the souls of birds and beasts in the sky. It seemed that this bird was the one singing.

However, he had no intention of descending into the abyss for a mere bird. Going down the abyss was no easy feat, even for him, as he was one of the Rulers of Hell. He dared not venture down lightly.

Even if one could survive down there, the inability to return to the surface was a terrifying prospect. Who would willingly subject themselves to eternal confinement?

Trapped for countless millennia, hunted and corrupted by the malevolence lurking beneath the abyss until becoming a part of that very anomaly.

A cruel smile spread across the King of Cities' face.

There's no escape for Lilly and that damned Pablo.

current level of strength... it's like

in his arms, Pablo soared through the abyss, desperately searching for a temporary hiding place.

However, they soon realized that the bottom of the abyss was vast

the distinct sound of bones crunching beneath

seemed unlikely in Ghost Abyss, where countless bones had sunk over millions of years. Everywhere one went, the bones of the departed

and caught sight of powdered remains scattered on the ground. It became clear that the absence of bones was not due to their absence but rather because they

of

lips twitched

that a ghost of his size would one day

should never be taken lightly..." Pablo muttered to himself,

position with her eyes closed, completely immersed in a state of profound contemplation, reaching a

observed her, recognizing

in poverty, their hair turning gray, yet they never come close to

was, only five years

What triggered her enlightenment?

could respond, she would simply say,

was a natural and effortless realization, as simple as eating and

along the pathways. She traced them around the tendons, through the limbs, and then

was

of satisfaction akin to eating a hearty meal. She felt as though she  
portion, who are you

Chapter 857 He Could Never Forget Lilly

Pablo's cold sweat was not a result of finding the densely packed "people" scary, but rather due to a realization about the Ghosts Abyss. During his time serving as the judge under the Ruler of Hell, he learned that the abyss could erode a person's will, leading to a gradual loss of self. He had not even realized he was affected and had lost his way in the process.

"We're gonna have to break out!" Pablo exclaimed as he gritted his teeth.

He could not afford to lose himself, especially with Lilly relying on him.

How could he get lost?

The thought of what might happen to Lilly if he failed sent a shiver down his spine.

Ensuring Lilly was secure, Pablo tightened his grip on her.

He whispered to Lilly, "Lilly, hang on tight! We're gonna break out!"

In an instant, a dark light flashed, and Pablo found himself holding a long axe in his hand, ready to cut through the layers of strange fog.

The long axe, resembling an ancient weapon, possessed a robust and vigorous form, more akin to a large knife. With a decisive slash, he cleaved a path through the thick "human wall." His eyes exuded a cold determination as he forcefully created an opening.

As the violent wind roared in his ears once more, Pablo knew he had successfully broken through. He swiftly rushed out, carrying Lilly in his arms. However, as he emerged from the abyss, a haze suddenly clouded his vision, causing him to come to a stop.

The formless mist pervading the entire abyss is composed entirely of ghosts and woeful ghosts, yet lacks any discernible features such as a nose, eyes, or a complete face.

In front of him, the shadowy figure appears to have a face, possibly Ivan's.

Pablo's grip on the long axe abruptly halted as he saw Ivan's face appear and his mouth opening to lunge towards him and Lilly. Pablo could not bring himself to kill Ivan outright.

and swiftly fly past, stirring up a cloud of

of "Smoke and Dust"

the ghostly barrier and vanished before the smoke

silent, staring

Never

moment, Ivan

effort to stay conscious, refusing to  
upon reaching the abyss floor, he  
into  
departed from his body at some point, without his  
merged with the mist, was gradually consumed and swallowed,  
having a crucial thought, but  
he caught sight  
light triggered something within him, yet he  
hastened toward it, only to find that the light had  
until he  
time, something  
self-awareness, Ivan remained oblivious to  
as a ghostly figure,  
perceived was that his guiding  
felt numb, and amidst his struggle, he remembered that light, albeit unable  
to find himself endlessly  
flitted and ran for a  
remained unchanged, devoid of any distinguishing landmarks or notable  
but after prolonged exposure, it became

Never Forget

Chapter 858 Swaying His Sword Aimlessly

Lilly found herself focused on filling her abdomen with spirit energy, deriving immense pleasure from it. Despite her obsession with eating, Lilly did not know where her abdomen was or how the energy flowed through it.

Driven by her efforts and determination, she felt compelled to constantly fill her stomach, striving tirelessly until a sense of contentment finally washed over her. Subconsciously, Lilly let out a relieved exhale.

In an instant, the state of enlightenment vanished, and Lilly instinctively opened her eyes.

Perplexed, Lilly cautiously surveyed her surroundings, questioning, "Where are we?" The darkness enveloped everything in silence, yet she could distinctly see a multitude of people fused, forming a solid mass rather than separate entities.

These figures created a formidable barrier, as Pablo clever through them with his axe.

The axe broke through the barrier, and Pablo emerged step by step, wearing an expressionless face.

Feeling exhausted, Pablo had transitioned from a rapid and agile movement to a numb, laborious progression-one painstaking step at a time.

He did not know how long he had been in that state.

"Master?" Lilly inquired suspiciously, her voice laden with doubt. "Where are we going?"

Pablo did not reply to her.

Puzzled, Lilly gazed at him intently.

"Master?" She reached out her hand and waved it before him.

He still did not react!

The ghost barrier that he had just breached seemed akin to a strange quagmire, swiftly engulfing him.

Pablo repeated his actions, slashing through the barrier with his axe...

No matter how stupid Lilly was, she could sense that something was wrong with her master.

Lilly anxiously tried to stop

holding on only by

Lilly realized that he

axe was exhausted, but his left arm still hugged her tightly, showing no sign of letting

me first. Can you hear me?" Lilly

then stretched it

was pinched into

Lilly was dumbfounded.

hasn't he

ask them what she should do, but in a blink of an eye, she thought that Pablo was so powerful,

Michael and the

was pleasantly surprised to find that she could sense the jar of

the jar of souls,

bottle of spiritual spring

and she could hear  
heard, "I was scared to death, it felt like days in the jar of souls...  
but her master did not respond, so naturally he  
Lilly paid little attention to what the  
your mouth!" she  
face remained expressionless, his lips tightly sealed, and his gaze  
unresponsive and refuses to drink the spiritual. spring water... What should I  
setting aside their anxieties, the cowardly ghost cautiously asked, "What happened  
jar of souls. So, they did not know what  
cowardly ghost's heart sank. "He must have  
had been excessively long. All the ghosts wanted to help, but they were unable to do so. The  
mention of the Ghost Abyss in the book, it  
and harem spirit assumed that the mist possessed the ability to devour a  
seemed to align with their  
cowardly ghost advised. "Don't worry, darling, let  
surveyed the  
spoke up. "Allow me to handle this. I  
joy. "Miss Harem, please

Chapter 859 It's Been Three Months?!

Lilly held the jade bottle and began pouring the spiritual spring water into Pablo's mouth.  
With his eyes still open, Pablo remained in a state of numbness, devoid of self-awareness.  
Eventually, half of the spiritual spring water splashed onto his face, streaming into his eyes and nostrils.  
Subconsciously, Pablo raised his axe and swung it through the empty air.  
Lilly hurriedly patted his chest, trying to calm him down. "Oh, it's alright, it's alright. Stay calm... It's Lilly who washed your face! Master, ghosts can't choke!"  
Pablo was silent.  
Washing Master's face with the spiritual spring water feels like such a waste...  
Feeling a tinge of heartache, Lilly hesitated to pour more, afraid of wasting the water as she was anxious just now.

“Master, open your mouth, please...” Lilly carefully fed Pablo the spiritual spring water, bit by bit.

This time, it finally worked.

entered Pablo’s mouth, gliding down his throat

acted as a beacon of

see a glimmer of light in his eyes, Lilly let out a

drink some more,” she urged. Lilly fetched another bottle of spiritual spring water and handed the empty jade bottle back to the

bottle of the spiritual spring water, and

to worry he might lose his balance. However, to her surprise, Master continued to hold

neck, pressing her face against his shoulder, and whispered, “Master, you’re the greatest master in  
been immersed in a deep dream from which he could not

he heard someone calling

soft and warm brushed

Could it be... Lilly?

Yes... it’s Lilly!

it felt like a lightning bolt striking through

as he regained consciousness, realizing he

panic as he

arms.

Lilly still there, clutching onto his clothes, he exclaimed with surprise, “Master,

Miss Harem, Mr. Unlucky...

from the

out a sigh of relief and replied, “It’s alright... everything is

Chapter 860 Searching for Ivan

Unbeknownst to Pablo, his thoughts drifted to a scene from a drama where an unconscious prisoner was awakened by a jailer pouring a bucket of water over them.

Lilly anxiously replied, “No, really! I just accidentally... poured a tiny bit into your nose, I promise!”

She gestured with her index finger and thumb to demonstrate the small amount.

Pablo found it both amusing as he shook his head and said, “I was only teasing you.”

Looking around, he continued, "We have no idea how long we've been in this spot. We need to know what direction we're in..."

Now that Lilly was awake, she was still just a child. Pablo feared that she too might lose herself unknowingly. He dreaded the thought of both of them wandering numbly in the abyss, eventually becoming part of the strange fog.

Lilly pointed in a direction and exclaimed, "It's easy to know the way! Let's go this way!"

Pablo sighed and replied, "You don't understand the power of the abyss. The anomaly we encountered when we fell hasn't reappeared. Instead, we've been standing here for quite some time..."

Inside the jar of souls, the cowardly ghost silently added, "We've been here for three months."

Lilly repeated what the cowardly ghost said, "Master, we've been here for three months..."

Wait, three months?!

Lilly was astonished. She felt like she had just fallen asleep, yet three months had passed.

Pablo's heart sank. He had been lost for three months!

He could not help but think of Ivan's face in the mist and wondered if Ivan was alright now...

Lilly urgently pleaded, "Master, please let me down. We need to find the exit quickly..."

Three months was far too long!

They had no idea how much time had passed in the mortal world. Lilly's thoughts turned to her grandmother, and she grew increasingly anxious.

It's been so long. Grandma must be worried sick. Please, let her be

Lilly down and explained, "There are ashes underneath, and it's

needed to touch the ground, but the layer of ashes was so thick that it took a considerable amount of energy for

not to float to conserve energy, even

tightly, shifted her to his right arm, and added, "Lilly, you must stay focused and not

obsession with getting Lilly out of the abyss that caused him to fall into that state

the abyss, any obsession would

nodded, understanding the importance of her master's

you think that if Ivan fell, would he have

was taken aback but nodded, saying, "Yes,

with excitement. "Then can we find him

I saw him

of time that has passed, it's uncertain if Ivan is still  
shrouded in an eerie fog, making it difficult to see  
visibility to just three hundred feet.  
declared confidently, "Leave  
these eerie fogs were a  
let them go to  
thought was to capture the mist in the jar of souls, but  
not seem to have an  
immediately thought of the Palace of the Ruler  
the Palace of the Ruler  
of Hades' Palace initially.  
The palace was sad...  
Lilly finally remembered me!  
knew where the Palace  
was.  
it was  
she could feel where the  
it's this way! Not  
different direction. "I sensed the Palace of  
promptly carried Lilly and soared above  
of Hell, they swiftly traversed  
less than a mile away from them. In  
when it was struck by the boulder.  
Ruler of Hell while patting it gently. "I didn't mean to forget about