

Eight Uncles 861

[Chapter 861 Summoning Ivan's Soul](#)

Lilly used the Palace of the Ruler of Hell as a vacuum cleaner, sucking in the eerie mist wherever they passed.

She diligently pursued the trail left by Ivan, always moving forward...

Pablo carried her in his arms as he was flying.

Now that they had a clear direction, they no longer feared losing their way by walking in circles. As long as they continued in this direction, they would eventually reach their destination.

However, Pablo could never have imagined that he would navigate through the abyss by following Ivan's trail.

He was greatly surprised to discover that Ivan was just a child. Even though he might possess unique qualities, how could a lost child like him move forward so resolutely in the abyss? The walking corpse Ivan managed to maintain a straight path.

Soon, Pablo came to a realization. Since Ivan's soul departed from his body, leaving behind an empty vessel devoid of thoughts, he was not misled by the abyss.

"So that's how it is..." Pablo suddenly understood.

It turned out that as long as one maintained a state of emptiness, free from desires and extraneous thoughts, they would not be disoriented in the abyss.

However, as long as a person's soul existed, their thoughts would remain intact, and the same applied to ghosts... That's why it was incredibly challenging to stay safe in the abyss.

Grasping this insight, Pablo noticed that the abyss in front of him seemed less chaotic than before.

Could he sense the direction on his own?

Just then, Lilly's astonished voice echoed, "Master, is that Ivan up ahead?!"

More than half of the eerie fog in front had been absorbed by the Palace of the King of Hades, revealing a small figure in the distance, resembling a puppet taking measured steps, pausing occasionally but always moving forward...

It was Ivan!

"It's him," Pablo picked up the pace.

Finding the physical body was relatively easy, and perhaps they could attempt to summon his soul to see if they could bring him back.

Suddenly, a high-speed black shadow flew overhead!

The mist on the upper layer still remained, and as the Palace of the Ruler of Hell absorbed the mist nearby, the mist from above gradually descended.

Hence, the black shadow appeared hazy, making it difficult to discern its identity.

"Hey..." a cry resounded above them.

Lilly's hair stood on its end. The cry was incredibly strange, resembling a woman's wail or a child's sob.

The voice had an indescribable quality to it, with a peculiar and piercing sound.

"Who is it?" Lilly looked up.

Pablo gently pressed her head. "Don't look, don't pay attention!"

Everything within the abyss was peculiar, including the colossal mouth they had encountered upon their descent.

It had appeared like a monster escaping from hell, but it never resurfaced.

Lilly then whispered, "Yes, let's ignore it..."

Let's first catch Ivan.

Pablo carried Lilly and swiftly followed Ivan.

Once they confirmed that it was Ivan and nothing else, Pablo reached out, securing him in the crook of his arm, and continued flying onward!

Lilly thought to herself...

Yeah, Master caught Ivan!

Ivan remained silent.

Above their heads, the creature continued to follow, alternately crying and laughing, its gaze fixated on them.

Lilly used the Palace of the Ruler of Hell to gather the mist and asked, "Master, should we defeat it?"

Listening to its eerie combination of laughter and cries, Lilly felt as though she was standing amidst a graveyard.

A chill ran down her spine, and an inexplicable sense of restlessness consumed her.

Pablo spoke in a deep voice, "Don't worry, we're nearing the end."

Lilly was about to question how he knew they were approaching the end when she caught sight of a massive dark "curtain" ahead—the cliff of the abyss!

Upon their initial descent, they had been carried away by the fierce winds, landing in an unfamiliar location rather than near the original cliff.

Now, seeing the cliff again, both Lilly and her master felt a surge of joy.

"At least we found the cliff!"

The bottom of the abyss was vast, harboring numerous hidden elements, but the cliff served as a landmark.

Pablo swiftly located a hole on the cliff wall, measuring approximately 6 feet deep and 3 feet wide. He squeezed Lilly and Ivan into it and positioned himself in front of the opening.

"One man can hold the pass against ten thousand enemies."

With no restrictions on his movements, Pablo once again wielded his long axe, positioning the blade at the entrance, exerting all his strength outward!

There were no longer any restraints behind him, and he was no longer surrounded from all directions.

If that entity were to attack, it would have to go through him!

"Lilly, summon Ivan's soul, and leave the rest to me!" Pablo's gaze turned cold as he stared into the void outside.

Lilly nodded, "Okay!"

As soon as the words left her lips, a round object hurtled towards them from above!

"Cluck..."

The entity emitted a bizarre cry, with its eye sockets torn open, revealing half of its eyeball. One side of

its lip was missing, exposing its teeth, while red meat paste clung around its mouth...

"It's the head again?!" Lilly was taken aback.

Pablo swung his long axe downward, and a dark lightning-like light burst forth, splitting the world with tremendous force!

The entity was sent flying after being cleaved, quickly disappearing into the mist while wailing loudly.

Pablo's face was filled with vigilance as he said, "It's not the head. Its body is the enormous mist beneath the abyss."

Those ghost walls and strange fog constituted its body.

"All of its obsessions are concentrated in this head." Pablo crossed his long axe to completely seal off the hole, ensuring Lilly's safety.

While Lilly stopped Ivan, who was still walking aimlessly after being placed down, she drew a talisman in the air and interrupted, "So... is this the big boss of the abyss?"

Unexpectedly, Pablo shook his head and replied, "No... it's not the big boss of the abyss. That's still far away."

Lilly understood. This entity wasn't the big boss. Could it be that she had provoked its anger by stealing its tower, the eerie Fog?

But she did not care whether it was angry or not. She would dare to do it again!

Once she could gather all the eerie fog beneath the abyss, the boss would be no match for her!

Snorting in determination, Lilly stuck a talisman to Ivan's forehead.

Only now did she have a chance to examine Ivan's face, however, her little hands trembled in fear...

[Chapter 862 Having His Identity Stolen](#)

In the dimness of the abyss, the cave faintly shimmered due to Lilly's talisman.

Lilly stuck a talisman to Ivan's forehead, and suddenly his face became clear. What was once a fair, handsome visage now bore deep ravines.

His face became so gaunt that it lost its former appearance, but his eyes gleamed brightly, fixated on her for a moment.

Pablo heard the commotion and inquired, "What happened?"

Lilly was startled and replied, "Master, Ivan has withered away!"

"His face looks like it has been sucked dry through a straw... he's turned into a little old man!"

Had he been eroded by the mist?

Lilly was shocked. Ivan had only been here for a few months before transforming into an old figure...

She hastily touched her own face and pinched it.

Everything was fine. She had not turned into an old lady; she was still a young girl!

Otherwise, her grandmother would be distraught when she returned...

Pablo shrugged.

He's just wrinkly...

Everything's fine as long as he doesn't die.

Whenever Pablo saw this kid, he could not help but feel a sense of unease, as if his fate had been tampered with, destined for his identity to get stolen!

Couldn't he escape this feeling of melancholy?

Pablo paid little attention to Ivan's appearance and focused on the surroundings.

Lilly acted swiftly as well, summoning Ivan's soul so they could return as soon as possible.

They stayed there for too long.

Lilly brought her index finger and middle finger together, raising them to her forehead. Her once soft and cute face took on a more serious expression, her eyes filled with determination.

"The sky is clear and the earth is spiritual... may the soul find peace, unhindered by the body, with the three souls and seven souls..."

This was the second time she summoned Ivan's soul, and a memory flashed through Lilly's mind. When they first met, Ivan had been kidnapped. She found him in the forest, covered in blood and his soul was missing.

A hint of doubt flickered in Lilly's heart, wondering why Ivan's soul was so easily lost...

But the thought quickly dissipated as she focused on summoning his soul, her decree spreading through the abyss like an eternal call.

Within the abyss, a human face was veiled by layers of eerie fog. In this chaotic realm, the face appeared blurred and indistinct.

It drifted aimlessly amidst the mist, rising and falling.

Ivan's soul retained only half of its face, and after three months, it had been consumed by the mist to an even greater extent, on the verge of dissipation.

"Light..."

Where was his light?

Ivan floated numbly, unable to recall anything anymore, only the word "light" echoing in his mind.

What was he searching for?

In the abyss, a pair of scarlet and enormous eyes remained dormant, fixated on Ivan.

It was almost time, almost there!

Suppressed in this abyss for hundreds of years, it was bound tightly by massive chains spanning the void, keeping it firmly beneath the depths of the abyss.

Unbeknownst to Ivan, the clean soul in front of him was of emperor-leveled, yet still dormant and unawakened. Normally, breaking free from the mist under the abyss would require millions of years of practice. But now, the situation was different.

Contrary to appearances, Ivan was not being swallowed by the mist; he was the one devouring it. As an emperor-level clean soul, he had the ability to consume the mist and draw power from it. When the time was right, he would seize the opportunity to engulf it completely.

Once he devoured this emperor-level clean soul, it would greatly restore his own strength, enabling him to break free from suppression, surge with power, and overturn the underworld.

However, there were risks involved. Currently, Ivan was resisting and devouring the strange mist, continuously absorbing its energy into his soul. If he were to awaken at the last moment, completing his transformation, even the anomaly would not dare to touch him.

Thus, the anomaly observed cautiously, fixated on Ivan, and planned to strike the moment he awakened.

It did not pay much attention to Pablo and Lilly, as they were of little concern in comparison.

"Almost there... Hurry up, hehe, hurry up..."

"Aren't you searching for the light... Hurry, or your light will fade away..."

"Too slow! Faster..."

The whispers of the anomaly resembled chants, capable of unsettling Ivan's spirit and plunging him deeper into confusion.

With a soft snap, half of Ivan's face vanished once again, leaving only the upper left portion.

The enormous eyeballs filled with frenzy, and it was almost unable to resist the urge to pounce on them.

Meanwhile, deep within Ivan's consciousness, he remained in a state of slumber, instinctively devouring the strange mist and extracting the dark energy within. He repeated this process, collecting and condensing it in his spiritual realm.

His method mirrored Lilly's, with the sole difference being that Lilly practiced within her physical body, gathering the spirit energy in her elixir field.

For Ivan, the "elixir field" of his soul existed within his mental realm, where he gathered the spirit energy.

Despite absorbing spirit energy and struggling within the abyss, Ivan's soul was still undergoing a complete transformation. However, a lingering anxiety persisted within him, urging him to hasten the process and find the light he sought.

This obsession prevented him from immersing himself in the transformation. He was in a constant rush, eager to finish quickly and discover the elusive light.

As the critical moment approached, the urgency from within intensified, causing Ivan's state to become increasingly unstable. Anxiously, he piled up the spirit energy without even stripping away the mist, accumulating it deep within the mental realm.

Consequently, the pure and pristine mental realm became tainted by a trace of the eerie fog. And at the most crucial moment, a click resonated through the depths of Ivan's being.

In an instant, his remaining eye turned a menacing scarlet, filled with hostility.

The anomaly, sensing the shift, was overcome with joy. Now was the moment it had been waiting for. It opened its immense maw, ready to engulf Ivan's soul in a single gulp.

[Chapter 863 Hitting Ivan Unconscious Right After He Woke Up](#)

The anomaly's gaping mouth widened, seemingly capable of engulfing everything within the depths of the abyss.

At the most critical moment, Ivan was suddenly startled by a call.

Ivan, come back!

In an instant, Ivan regained consciousness!

The fusion of his mind and soul devoured a significant portion of the mist in the abyss, transforming into a massive entity.

To some extent, Ivan now resembled the head that Pablo and Lilly had encountered earlier, with only a face or head remaining, while the rest of his body consisted of a vast expanse of mist.

Upon awakening, Ivan was confronted with a blood-soaked maw full of menacing teeth!

"Boom!"

The monstrous mouth swiftly closed, swallowing Ivan completely.

The scarlet giant eyes suddenly filled with ecstasy—had it succeeded?!

However, in the next moment, its fangs burst with a loud bang, and a distinct figure burst forth from the colossal mouth!

Ivan's soul leaped up, effortlessly hovering in mid-air.

Now a soul, unarmed, Ivan delivered a swift kick into thin air, hurtling towards the abomination like a fierce, gusting wind.

His movement was swift and precise, devoid of any pause. With a resounding crack, the wind-shaped arrow penetrated straight into the massive scarlet eyes!

"Roar!"

The anomaly bellowed in anger, its eyes brimming with discontent!

It lunged forward fiercely, but Ivan quickly retreated, employing his foot as an improvised axe to deliver a forceful kick.

Clattering sounds echoed...

Finally, the monster was restrained by the iron chain that had kept it suppressed, unable to continue its

pursuit. It begrudgingly sank into the abyss.

The mist surrounding Ivan's soul whirled like a tornado, enveloping him while he stood at the tornado's core.

He glanced at his palm.

A beam of light illuminated his hand, as precious as hope in the midst of the abyss.

"Light..."

Though Ivan's soul had awakened, he remained unaware that he had separated from his physical form, let alone recall what had transpired before.

In the haze of ambiguity, a lingering feeling persisted that he had forgotten something important.

"Ivan..."

Someone called out to him.

Ivan lifted his head, searching for the voice drawing nearer.

Soon, a cave appeared before him, and a man stood at its entrance, wielding a long axe with sharp, cold eyes.

Inside the cave, however, stood a small figure. She stood protectively in front of another diminutive figure, leaning forward slightly.

"Ivan, can you hear me?" she spoke, her voice gradually approaching. "Where have you been? Please respond if you receive this message! Please respond if you receive this message, over!"

Ivan was taken aback, realizing that the person before him was none other than... himself!?

Was he... dead?

"Lilly?"

Lilly... Yes, Lilly!

Ivan finally remembered everything!

He remembered meeting Lilly, even though he could not recall her specifically. He felt that he had glimpsed hope and light, but his beacon of hope was abruptly extinguished in an instant.

He felt dumbfounded.

Then, he continued to drift and wander, forgetting what he had been searching for, only faintly recalling the radiance of a shining light.

Initially, he held no obsession, but later, his obsession became finding that light.

Eventually, he saw his light again, but this time, his light was carried away by something!

That entity was formidable, not only swift in its movements but also brandishing a mighty blade.

He was just one step behind, forgetting his purpose, this time only remembering the word "light", until just now...

Ivan also remembered that he had stumbled into Ghost Abyss by chance, not initially intending to plummet. He had discovered a pattern for descending into Ghost Abyss.

Originally, he had aimed to reach that towering waterfall to replenish his water supply. The waterfall reached for the sky, and he had filled a bottle for Lilly and another for himself. He needed one more bottle.

At that moment, the strange mist of Ghost Abyss suddenly grew turbulent, sweeping him away. He clung tightly to the cliff to prevent himself from falling.

Little did he know that another person would suddenly plunge down.

The man was roughly the same age as Ivan. Whether he had been on the other side of the abyss. Nonetheless, the two of them fell together.

They could not linger on the cliff for long; they had to ascend. After a lengthy wait, they finally saw the floating bones.

Only one chance remained to ascend, and the boy kicked him down...

The moment Ivan remembered everything, an immense whirlpool appeared before him.

Before he could react, he was sucked into the vortex!

Simultaneously, a stick emerged from the vortex, striking him unconscious.

Ivan remained silent.

On the other side...

Lilly's joy overflowed as she exclaimed, "Master, I've brought back Ivan's soul!"

Having finally located his soul, Lilly was afraid that he would escape once again.

She quickly hit him unconscious by striking him hard with a stick.

Pablo whispered, "I see."

Just moments ago, a dark figure had whisked past him—it had to be Pablo!

Lilly summoned Ivan's soul swiftly.

Ivan's soul returned to its rightful place, and his body collapsed suddenly. Lilly reached out, catching him in her arms.

She scooped up Ivan in one swift motion and anxiously uttered, "Let's go, let's go home!"

Pablo whispered, "Wait, Lilly."

An eerie stillness pervaded their surroundings.

[Chapter 864 Filling up the Gaps in the Palace](#)

The abyss fell into a dreadful silence, as if the moment Ivan's soul was reclaimed, Pablo felt a gaze fixated on him and Lilly.

The head had also vanished, and the peculiar mist loomed like a shroud over the city, weighing heavily upon them.

"Ghost Abyss is connected to a specific location in the mortal world. Let's find that exit and leave from there," Pablo declared.

Lilly was momentarily taken aback. "But what about Polly?"

Now, only Polly remained behind!

Pablo replied, "The floating bones mark the uppermost layer of the abyss. Remember when we fell? You could still see the floating bones in the beginning, and eventually, the bones descended along with us."

Lilly's eyes brightened. "So, the intersection between Ghost Abyss and the mortal world is on the upper level of the abyss?"

Pablo nodded. "That's right. When you reach the upper floor, try to contact Polly first."

There was another unspoken sentence lingering in Pablo's mind...

If you find Polly, let's leave together.

If Polly could not be found, they would have no choice but to exit first. If it came down to it, he would prioritize protecting Lilly.

As for Polly... Pablo believed it would not be so easy for him to perish, being a competent soul collector.

Lilly nodded resolutely. "Okay."

"To ascend, we must penetrate through this layer of eerie fog..."

Lilly nodded confidently. "That's easy!"

She extended her hand from the Palace of the Ruler of Hell and directly absorbed the strange mist above their heads!

The Palace of the Ruler of Hell stretched, elongating to its limits. The space within was nearly filled to capacity.

The 300 square feet where King Libra was had been compressed to a mere 10 square feet. At this moment, King Libra could not even muster a curse.

With the mist gathered, the airspace above their heads cleared, revealing the dark abyss and the cliff walls that stretched like the night sky.

"Let's go, now!" Pablo exclaimed.

He lifted Lilly, effortlessly throwing Ivan over his shoulder with his free hand.

With a slight leap, they harnessed the strength of the abyss and cliffs, ascending upwards.

The depth of the abyss remained unknown, and the rules at its bottom differed from those of the underworld. Unless one became part of the mist, it was challenging to fly straight ahead.

Floating on the bottom required a significant amount of energy; ghosts could effortlessly hover above the abyss, but not in this realm.

After breaking through the abyss's bottom, they encountered a different set of rules in the middle of the abyss. When they had fallen, they were unable to halt their descent or even float.

Thus, they had to rely on the abyss and cliffs for momentum.

However, despite Pablo propelling himself with the assistance of the cliff, layers of strange fog soon

surrounded them.

Pablo spotted a cavity on the cliff and intended to rest there momentarily.

Yet, at that very moment, a human head suddenly appeared!

It had been so silent that not even Pablo noticed its presence!

"Damn!" Pablo silently cursed.

The appearance of a human head at such a time was not a good sign!

However, in the next instant, Lilly pulled out a frying pan and sent the head flying with a resounding bang!

"Whoosh!"

The head traced a graceful parabola before vanishing into the mist with a metallic clang.

Pablo was astonished.

Lilly blinked innocently and asked, "Master, what's wrong?"

Pablo sighed inwardly, "Nothing."

The Palace of the Ruler of Hell continued to absorb the strange fog, and this time, it reached its maximum capacity as well.

Lilly sensed that the Palace of the Ruler of Hell seemed to be saying, "I can't consume any more! I'm really full!"

Lilly grew anxious. How could this be?

"Compress!" she commanded firmly.

The Palace of the Ruler of Hell: "..."

It's packed! It's packed!

In a hurry, Lilly stuffed King Libra into a crevice.

But it still was not enough!

Lilly exclaimed with urgency, "Just let it out as gas, the useless eerie fog!"

It was as if she was extracting spiritual energy from the fog!

With that thought in mind, the Palace of the Ruler of Hell suddenly roared, its spiritual energy circulating within, emitting bursts of dark light!

"Puff!"

The Palace of the Ruler of Hell let out a "fart", expelling all the waste gas, leaving behind only the useful spiritual energy.

The corner of Pablo's mouth twitched—he never expected the Palace of the Ruler of Hell to undergo such an upgrade!

After the upgrade, the interior space of the Palace of the Ruler of Hell doubled in size, and the entire palace brimmed with dark light, exuding a majesty never seen before in its cold demeanor!

It floated in the void of the abyss, rising and falling.

Lilly was immediately pleasantly surprised. She had a feeling that if she asked Palace of the Ruler of Hell to fart again, the Palace of the Ruler of Hell could be upgraded to be used as an elevator.

They continued to ascend using the "elevator" created by the Palace of the Ruler of Hell.

"Keep absorbing, keep absorbing!" Lilly urged.

Taking advantage of the mist, Pablo was carried away by the Palace of the Ruler of Hell, tiptoeing his way up.

Suddenly, something gripped his foot.

Pablo glanced downward, and his heart skipped a beat.

A small, bluish-black hand clutched his ankle, and the head that had been sent flying by Lilly's pan reappeared.

Scarlet tears streamed from its eyes, and a strange voice emanated from its throat, pleading, "Hey... take me with you... take me with you!"

With a swift swing of Pablo's axe, the hand was severed in two.

The head tumbled down, but the detached hand stump still clung to his ankle.

Pablo furrowed his brow, preparing to kick away the hand.

However, in an instant, a sudden transformation occurred. A dense layer of objects appeared on the cliff below—it turned out to be a multitude of human heads.

"Yee..."

"Take me with you..."

The dense mass of human heads emitted an eerie cry that sent shivers down the spine.

The closest head flew up and sank its teeth into Pablo's leg.

[Chapter 865 Is the Abyss really just an Abyss?](#)

"Master! It's all full of human heads..."

The cliffs of the Abyss they were relying on were covered with human heads in all directions at the moment, staring at them with bloody eyes, and kept chanting:

"Take me away... Take me away..."

Lilly took out the frying pan, and there was an endless bang bang sound from the bottom of the Abyss.

Pablo had one head and two big heads. They did not know where these heads came from. It was one of the anomaly of the Abyss. The big boss did not appear, but the small boss appeared.

Although the heads could not get close to them, the sad thing was that they could not kill them all!

They seemed to be endless, if he and Lilly continued fighting here, to a certain extent, they would form a kind of obsession like he did at the bottom of the Abyss before... They would then eventually return to the bottom of the Abyss.

Just when Pablo was in a state of desperation and Lilly's wrist was numb from the blow.

Ivan, who was carried by Pablo on his shoulders, woke up faintly.

He opened his eyes, dazed for a moment, and soon understood.

"Heads...?"

Pablo was carrying him, and the sound of 'heads' made him shiver, thinking that the head was attached to his ear when he didn't know it.

He pulled and tossed Ivan out.

Ivan, "..."

Pablo, "...Oh, it's you!"

Lilly was pleasantly surprised, "Ivan, are you awake?"

Ivan did not answer.

With a cold expression, he stared at the heads of people coming up from the surroundings, and he turned over and landed beautifully... Oh, he did not land on the ground, but on the cliff!

He was just like this, lying on the cliff like a gecko!

Pablo, "..."

What species of human cub is this?

Ivan raised his hand and slammed it on the cliff!

Boom—

A black dark light spread out like ripples on the water surface!

The heads of the people who were close to them feel like locusts, falling down with a clatter.

Lilly let out a wow, "That's amazing!"

Ivan suddenly looked at her, rushed over, snatched her from Pablo's arms... No, he stole her away.

At this moment, a head shot over like lightning and hit Pablo's arms.

"Cough...!"

Pablo was knocked back a step, and only then did he realize that Ivan was saving Lilly from being hit by someone's head.

However, why was he the one who was injured?

Could he not just take him and Lilly away?

Little heartless freak!

Pablo grabbed the head and threw it out violently.

Turning his head around, he flew towards Ivan again.

Lilly raised the frying pan subconsciously, then knocked it back with a loud bang, only to fly straight towards Pablo again.

Pablo, "....."

Lilly hurriedly said, "Sorry, Master! I didn't do it on purpose!"

Pablo leaped and stomped the head under his feet!

At this moment, Ivan also slapped with his palm, and the densely packed heads of people around him suddenly made a popping sound, and all of them turned into black smoke and dissipated.

Only the one under Pablo's feet was still struggling.

"Boy is quite powerful," Pablo looked at Ivan, secretly startled.

Ivan pursed his lips and said, "Master is not bad."

Pablo, "..."

He died of anger.

Who is his master!

Lilly was carried by Ivan, with her head upside down, just in time to meet the head of the person under Pablo's feet.

"So this is the real one," Lilly said, "How old are you?"

After careful inspection, the head was actually a child of four or five years old.

The head was dispersed by the mist, and it became more awake after being swallowed.

"I'm five years old..." She murmured, "Yes, Leigh is five years old..."

Lilly didn't know why, but suddenly felt a little bad.

"What's your name?"

The head was stunned, and after a moment she said dully, "My name is... Claudia Willow."

Claudia Willow?

Lilly had no memory of this name, but Ivan suddenly frowned.

"You are not Claudia, Claudia is still alive."

The head froze for a moment, and said stubbornly and fearfully, "I am Claudia, and I am..."

Lilly asked, "Ivan, do you know Claudia?"

Ivan nodded, "I do."

"In the 1990s, there were two news stories in the official newspaper: One was that the mouth of a young girl in Green Province was sewed up by her mother with needles and thread for stealing chicken feet."

"Another piece of news is that two years later, the girl was too hungry and ate the lard residue freshly fried by her mother... She was poured with hot oil down her throat by her biological mother, and died at last."

This was the only confirmed information in the newspaper. There were different opinions on what exactly happened behind the tragic incident.

"The woman who fed her daughter to death with hot oil was named Claudia."

Lilly felt chills down her spine!

Just two pieces of news, just a few words, but it made people feel like falling into an ice cellar.

Ivan looked at the head, "So you are not Claudia, you are Leigh."

He used an affirmative tone, not a question, but a statement.

The head didn't speak for a long time, just when Pablo thought she couldn't remember, it suddenly cried.

There was a strange humming sound in her throat, she choked up, "I am the devil, I am my mother, I am Claudia..."

"I'm not a devil, I'm not my mother, I'm not Claudia..."

She just remembered that she was called 'Claudia' because she fell into the Abyss and remembered that she was looking forward to mother's love, but mother's love turned into a demon, so she became obsessed with it.

She became terrifying and weird in this Abyss, and gave herself what she thought was the most devilish name...

"I'm just hungry," The head choked up, "Mom only fed my younger brother, and took him to the canteen to buy delicious food."

"However, I just ate the chicken feet, the bones of the chicken feet that were left on the table..."

Mom sewed her mouth shut.

From then on, she really didn't dare, even if she was often beaten, she didn't dare.

She was just too hungry that day, and the smell of fried pork made her lose control, so she secretly ate a piece of lard...

She didn't expect to be discovered by my mother.

Mom stared at her fiercely, cursing, "You stole it, you stole it!"

"Damn girl!"

The mother grabbed the spoon, scooped up a spoonful of hot oil, and poured it into her mouth with a splash.

She could only be horrified to see smoke rise in front of her face, the severe pain made her almost faint, but then there was another spoonful of hot oil...

In the end, she was abandoned in a corner. She couldn't remember how many days she hadn't eaten, and she didn't know what happened to her, so she came here.

Lilly had already been turned around by Ivan and stood upright. She listened, and unknowingly tightened her grip on Ivan's clothes...

She thought all the misery she had heard before was miserable enough.

At this moment, she suddenly discovered that the human heart had no lower limit.

Is it really this Abyss that is terrifying?

Is this Abyss really an Abyss? ...

[Chapter 866 Lilly, He Can't Keep Up](#)

Under this Abyss, there were countless resentful souls and obsessions.

These obsessions were resentment, paranoia, and the darkest things in the world.

So at this moment, Lilly looked at the Abyss in front of her in a daze.

Only the Abyss and the human heart could not be looked directly at— Was this Abyss really an Abyss? Could anyone be sure that it was not all the dirty, vicious, and terrifying people in the world?

Lilly looked at the head motorbikeleped by her master.

She just ate a chicken paw that had not much meat left, and her mouth was sewn up with needles and threads by his biological mother.

She was so hungry that she ate a piece of lard residue and was poured down her throat by her biological mother with hot oil...

This was only reported, what about the undisclosed ones?

For example, how did her eyes become like this, how did the black marks on her face form, why her ears were missing a piece of flesh...

That was her biological mother, not some bloody enemy!

However, why could she do such a tragic and creepy thing?

So much so that when Leigh came here after her death, the biggest evil she could think of was her mother, and even used her mother's name to name herself now...

"Abyss... People's hearts..."

What was the Abyss like, and what was the human heart? At this moment, the two were so similar, both were bottomless and unpredictable, and it was impossible to imagine how black the deepest darkness was.

"So this is the Abyss..."

Lilly suddenly understood a little bit.

She looked up at the top of the Abyss, layers upon layers, complicated and hard to see.

She looked at the bottom of the Abyss, the chaos did not open, it was pitch darkness.

Wasn't this the same as the human heart?

The focus of Lilly's eyes began to diverge, and she stared blankly ahead.

Ivan turned his head, Huh? She is... What's wrong?

Pablo felt something was wrong, and looked at Lilly, he was dumbfounded when he saw it.

Lilly entered the state of epiphany again!

This, this, this... All this?

She was standing in an epiphany state!

She could not even be said to be standing straight, this Abyss was straight and steep, and she was standing at an angle.

If it were someone else, it would be very distracting just to keep standing upright and not fall off, but she still had an epiphany!

Oh yes, her eyes were still open... That was outrageous.

Pablo stood where he was, feeling desolate when the wind blew. He had worked so hard to hang on the sacred tree for an epiphany, but he was no match when compared with Lilly.

Was there any reason for this?

Ivan lowered his eyes and looked at Lilly quietly.

She was amazing...

He had to learn more from her.

Ivan lowered his arm, and his fingertips touched a little bulge in his trouser pocket.

Oh - I didn't even give her candy this time, she must have been in the Abyss for a long time, right?

Was she hungry?

By the way, did she come to the Abyss to save him...

Ivan raised his head, wanting to ask Pablo if Lilly came to rescue him.

However, Pablo didn't look at him, but just looked down at the head under his feet.

"Now that I understand your grievances, are you willing to leave?" Pablo asked.

The head was crying and laughing like crazy, and finally weeping, crying very sadly.

"Leave, why would I want to leave, I just want to stay here," The human head said, "I don't want to reincarnate, and I don't want to disappear forever..."

What if I go to reincarnate and get a mother like Claudia again?

So she did not go, she would rather become a demon here, she did not want to go!

Pablo said, "If you don't go, you will just disappear."

Although its fate was pitiful, in order to protect Lilly, it was only natural for him to kill it.

The human head was struggling, it did not want to be reincarnated, and it did not want to be scattered.

It just wanted to stay in this Abyss, and if there were people who encountered the same situation, it could pull them in together.

They could play together under the Abyss... Why couldn't there be a third choice?

Pablo took out his long ax, ready to kill the head.

Lilly's body suddenly filled with something mysterious, like water mist and ripples on the water surface, slowly swaying towards the surroundings.

Pablo's pupils shrank...

This was!

The Order?

The sky had the rules of heaven, the earth had the rules of the earth, the mortal world, the underworld, and even other places in the underworld... All had their own rules.

Just as a car must abide by traffic rules when driving on the road, a person must abide by laws and regulations to survive in society.

These were the rules written in stripes, and there were also unwritten but rigid rules-such as the moral code of human beings, the agreed-upon rules of some backwater village...

It could be said that as long as people exist in the world, they must abide by a certain rule, otherwise they would be backlashed, punished or otherwise.

It was precisely because the rules were so important that it is so powerful to understand the rules!

Lilly now belonged to the comprehension of the rules of the Abyss...

Before at the bottom of the Abyss, she became stronger physically, but now she had become stronger spiritually!

Two epiphanies, two transformations...

Lilly... He really couldn't keep up.

Lilly's eyelashes trembled slightly, and the beautiful eyes that were originally out of focus blinked slightly and came into focus.

"Master, let it go," Lilly said, slightly raising her hand.

Pablo moved his feet subconsciously, and the head floated up.

Lilly said, "You are free, I will give you a chance to choose."

"Go to reincarnate, or die, and continue to stay in this Abyss," Lilly's voice was very soft, appearing ethereal in the Abyss, "It's just that if you are still like this the next time, then there will be no chance."

It could choose to be itself, or it could choose to be like its mother, but if it chose the latter, it would have no second chance to be let go.

[Chapter 867 It Was Humiliating To Beat The King of Cities With The Frying Pan](#)

The head was ejected by the invisible Order.

Lilly, who looked like a god, was getting further and further away, and the human head watched her disappear gradually, with a hint of fear in its eyes.

The deepest obsession in its heart finally came out unwillingly, "I want to know how my mother is doing now..."

However, the light in front of her was completely invisible, and the head fell into the bottom of the Abyss, and a voice came from above:

"What can you do if you know how she is?"

The two eyeballs of the human head were straight, staring blankly at the front.

It had been buried in the layer of ashes, and finally there was no movement...

Lilly withdrew her hand, looked at her palm, and moved her fingers suddenly.

The Palace of the Ruler of Hell slowly enlarged and became the size of a house, floating steadily in the Abyss.

Pablo looked at Lilly silently, at this moment she was a little different from usual, no matter how he looked at her, she didn't look like she was before the catastrophe... The real Ruler of Hell.

Suddenly, she jumped into the palace of the Hell Ruler...

"Oops!"

Lilly's left foot was tripped on her right foot, and she fell hard on her face.

"Woo..." Lilly quickly got up and sat on the floor of the palace, covering her nose, her eyes filled with tears due to the pain.

"It hurts!"

Lilly almost cried, touched the front teeth, but luckily the front teeth were still there.

Pablo, "...". She only looked cool for a second. He really thought that the Ruler of Hell had awakened and returned!

Ivan, "...". She was so cute, even her fall was cute!

While rubbing her nose, Lilly said, "Master, Ivan, come up quickly! Let's take the elevator up."

Pablo and Ivan both looked at the elevator in the Palace in silence.

As soon as the two of them stepped onto the Palace, the Palace rushed upwards like a rocket launch...

It was a really fast elevator!

The speed was so fast that even the anomaly under the Abyss did not react.

it opened its giant mouth to bite upwards, roaring angrily and unwillingly.

Ivan didn't dare to move anymore, but he still wanted to swallow Lilly or Pablo.

Before he could react, he disappeared with a whoosh.

Above the Abyss.

The King of Cities stood by the huge pit, with a wicked smile, somewhat mocking, somewhat cool and casual smile on the corners of his lips.

The little thing and Pablo had fallen into the Abyss for more than three months.

There was no hope of them coming up.

Listening to the huge pit in the Abyss, there seemed to be some monster roaring, looming.

The corners of the King of Cities's mouth that were sneering, acting cool, and full of nonchalance, looked even more evil.

At this moment, a thing that was so fast that afterimages appeared jumped up with a bang!

The King of Cities was caught off guard, and was hit by that thing and turned 720 degrees on the spot.

Before he could react, he heard a loud bang—!

Something hit him hard on the head, knocking him so hard that he flew out.

Boom--!

The King of Cities fell on the high mountain in the distance, but he didn't react, his eyes were full of horror.

What!

Lilly held the frying pan in her hand, rolled up the sleeves on her arms, and snorted.

"You're crazy!"

The King of Cities finally saw clearly that it was Lilly!

Impossible.....! How could Lilly still come up!

The King of Cities was shocked and furious, and suddenly forgot that Lilly might have something to do with Emperor Prosper, so he charged straight ahead to kill her!

Lilly retreated into the Abyss, and stood at the gate of the Hell Ruler's Palace. She stretched out her finger and made it into a hook gesture, "Come here! Come here if you dare to!"

The King of Cities, "..."

The tiny ant dared to shake the tree!

Did she really think he would dare not?

It was impossible to go down the huge pit of the Abyss, but it was still possible for him to fly over the Abyss!

When he flew over, he directly crushed Lilly to death with one hand. If Emperor Prosper knew by then, he could also say that Lilly was swept down to death by the strangeness of the Abyss!

The King of Cities raised his hand, rushed over and at the same time raised his palm, and slapped Lilly fiercely!

Lilly was not impulsive, she had a faint feeling that in the Abyss she could beat the King of Cities.

At the moment when the King of Cities rushed over, Lilly clasped her hands together at the right moment, and said in a low voice, "Get up!"

The Rules of the Abyss gushed out in an instant, and swept towards the King of Cities. With its bloody hands, it was trying to pull the King of Cities down to the bottom!

The King of Cities's pupils shrank sharply, and the palm missed Lilly's body, and was easily resolved by the Abyss.

The mist of the Abyss was like a tarsal maggot, grabbing his hands and feet and dragging him down!

The King of Cities was terrified, the Rules of the Abyss?!

Impossible, absolutely impossible!

What the hell did this damn little thing do, she could control the Rules of the Abyss...? Even if you beat him to death, he would never believe it!

Although the King of Cities was conceited, he also understood that if he was pulled into the Abyss, he would never get back up.

He was full of anger and resentment, but he didn't dare to hesitate. He devoted all his attention to resisting the rules of the Abyss, and ran for his life like a mouse.

How could Lilly let him run away?

She picked up the frying pan, and when she went up, he was beaten up!

Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang!

The sound of hammering iron was endless.

Not too hurtful, but extremely insulting.

The King of Cities was about to die of anger, Lilly dared to hit him on the head with a frying pan while he was wrapped up in the mist!

Hematemesis!

What was even more bloody was that after Lilly had beaten him up, he turned around and ran away without any hesitation!

King of Cities: Ahhh, damn it! Damn it!

He was mad, he was so mad!

Pfft—the King of Cities was vomiting blood...

[Chapter 868 Everyone Ran Away, And You Still Set Up An Ambush Here](#)

Lilly didn't care how angry the King of Cities was, she finally beat him up, great!

Pablo was dumbfounded, she was so brave, she dared to make a move.

Facing the King of Cities again, Pablo was still very cautious.

Pablo was very regretful in his heart, he was still far from the Royale Rank, if he could hang for another two or three years, he might be able to break through to the capabilities of the Ruler of Hell.

In this way, his capabilities would be comparable to that of the Ruler of Hell, and even if he was not as long as their reign, he would not be beaten unilaterally.

After Lilly put away the frying pan, she turned around.

"Wait, Polly, we're here to pick you up!"

It flew too fast just now, and didn't manage to stop at once.

With a whistling sound, Polly passed by.

She went back to pick it up.

Let's talk about Polly.

It kept repeating her singing, drinking spring water, singing...

I was a pitiful and lonely bird for more than three months.

It just drank enough water that day, it stood on the boulder, looked at the Abyss, and sighed, "Oh... Shit is coming out of its mouth."

It really missed the yellow millet of the plateau, the five-color grains, and small melon seeds that the old lady bought for it...

Polly wanted to cry, and it sang even more sentimentally, "Iron gate~ Iron window~ Iron chains... I'm standing inside the iron gate... Looking outside..."

Just as it was singing so loudly that ghosts and gods were weeping, something suddenly flew up with a whistling sound.

The feathers on Polly's head were blown up, and he changed into a new hairstyle in an instant, and a few down feathers also flew out...

"???"

"Gah-what! Something went up with a whoosh!"

It was looking around at the top of the Abyss, and suddenly it saw that thing come back.

"Polly! I'm here to pick you up!" Lilly's voice said.

The Palace of the Ruler of Hell stopped in front of the waterfall gap, Lilly jumped down, clasped her hands together, and held Polly.

"Are you alright? Are you freaking out? Are you scared?"

Polly's tears burst out immediately.

It opened its throat and cried loudly, "Hey! Lilly! It's the thirty-seventh day that I can't see you, I miss you! I miss you! I still miss you!"

Lilly pinched its mouth, "I know you felt bad, but don't! Has the spiritual spring continued to drip? Come on, let's go and collect the spiritual spring!"

Polly, "???"

Wait, shouldn't it be an affectionate hug and cry together?

"Gah? There's tick-tock-tick... There's a lot, there's a lot!"

Polly immediately jumped onto Lilly's shoulder, and Lilly waved her hand and brought out an iron bucket.

"Let's go! Hurry up!" Lilly said anxiously.

They had to resolve battles quickly!

She wanted to go home, but she could collect a layer before leaving!

Lilly carried the small bucket, Polly waved his wings and quacked, and quickly disappeared in front of the waterfall gap.

The corner of Pablo's mouth twitched: Really... That's enough, she even did not forget to get her freebie.

Ivan's face was cold, and he stood silently looking at the top of the Abyss and then at the bottom of the Abyss.

Really... That was impressive.

Lilly collected all the spring water that had tickled down from the cave.

It filled a small half bucket.

"It's only half a bucket in three months..."

Where did the pouring waterfall come from before that?

"That's not right," Lilly was confused.

Ivan came in, he squatted down, reached out his hand to dip in the spring water puddle, and tasted it.

Immediately, shock appeared on his face!

What kind of spring water was this, more powerful than cold pool water?!

Just when Lilly said it was wrong, he immediately asked, "What's wrong?"

Lilly said, "When we first saw this place, there was a waterfall..."

Lilly couldn't tell what was wrong for a while, anyway, a waterfall - three and a half buckets of water, was wrong.

Ivan said, "If there is a waterfall, there should be a source of water. The amount of water is not large

enough to form a waterfall to be washed away. If the source of water is the water ticking down from the top, it is impossible to rush out a waterfall, at most it can overflow trickle."

It was impossible to form a waterfall only by the spring water dripping down.

Lilly nodded, "Yes, yes, yes!"

There needed to be a lot of water to have a waterfall. Michael just said that the spiritual spring should have its origin, but he was too anxious at the time and ignored such a big problem...

"So there should be a bigger source."

However, it also did not fully make sense to say that. If there was a bigger source, they should see it the first time they came.

Ivan looked around, but couldn't figure out the problem.

Lilly waved her hand, "Forget it, don't be too greedy! Let's go back first!"

She carried the small bucket and ran forward happily. Seeing that Ivan was still standing there, she asked doubtfully, "Ivan?"

Ivan pursed his lips and said stubbornly, "Wait."

He suddenly became competitive, he wanted to be the smartest among all Lilly's friends, how could he not find the reason?

Ivan didn't know that Lilly came here to search once before and emptied the entire waterfall.

He would have misunderstood it, thinking that what Lilly meant was that they had passed by here before and saw the waterfall, but they hadn't had time to go in to get it, and now they didn't have it when they came back.

So he secretly made up his mind that he must find out the source of the spiritual spring... put it all back for Lilly!

Ivan was about to check inside, but Lilly had already walked over and grabbed Ivan's hand, and ran out with a whoosh, and went up to the Hall of King of Hell.

Ivan, "Wait..."

Lilly said, "Don't wait, just a little spring water, don't care about these small details."

Ivan, "..."

It was not a little spring water, there must be a huge water source...

However, Lilly stuffed the small iron bucket into her hand, "Hey! These are for you!"

Ivan was taken aback for a moment, and was immediately moved in his heart.

She only collected half of the bucket, and gave it all to him?

"Lilly..." Ivan pursed his lips, and said resolutely, "I can't have it."

She didn't have it herself, so she gave it all to him.

She was really kind...

Pablo folded his arms and leaned to the side, "Don't be sentimental, Lilly collected the entire waterfall before, even if this small bucket is full, it's not worth mentioning."

Ivan who was carrying a small metal bucket, "..."

Just... Even so, the spring water in this half-iron bucket must be the purest and richest spring water in all the water!

Ivan snorted and turned his head.

Seeing Ivan deflated, Pablo was inexplicably in a good mood.

"Huh? Lilly, why did you go down again?" Pablo was surprised.

Lilly said, "Hush..."

She pointed up.

The King of Cities was beaten up by her pan just now, and he didn't know when he broke free.

Now that he had got up and was a roadblock again, he was quietly lying on the edge of the huge pit in the Abyss, trying to ambush her.

"Let's go the other way!"

Pablo understood, nodded and said, "There is an overlap between the Ghost Abyss and the mortal world, let's leave from there. It's just that it's hard to find where the overlap is..."

Lilly, "I know where it is!"

Pablo, "....."

Lilly flew to the other side of the Abyss in the Palace of the Ruler of Hell...

At the edge of the huge pit of the Abyss.

The King of Cities did not know how many teeth he had crushed, he was lying on the edge of the Abyss in resentment, his eyes were fierce.

He was waiting, he did not believe that she could still hide below and not come out!

As long as she dared to stand up, this time, he would definitely make her regret beating him with a frying pan...

[Chapter 869 Back To The Mortal World](#)

King Libra waited stupidly by the Abyss for a long time.

By the time he knew that Lilly had left the underworld, a long time had passed.

He did not know when did Lilly run away, but he was still lying on the edge of the Abyss...

The King of Cities suddenly felt like an idiot.

This feeling made him vomit blood again, and he was so angry that he flattened a mountain before going back bitterly.

However, the fact that he was being teased by a five-year-old child became the laughing stock of the entire underworld...

**

On the other hand, Lilly controlled the Palace of the King of Hell to fly to the other side of the Abyss.

Then along the cliff, she slowly searched.

"It's near here, very soon," Lilly said, "It should be on the cliff...?"

As soon as her words fell, an arm with broken joints appeared out of thin air, and the palm of that arm was grasped into a hideous shape, facing her face.

"....."

Ivan stared at that arm, and said, "The exit is not on the cliff, but over there..."

There seemed to be a vortex in the void, constantly sending up the broken limbs.

First there was an arm, and after that there were more and more fragmented human tissues. Most of them fell directly to the bottom of the Abyss, and only some floated upward.

"That's why it should be the place that connects to the mortal world!" Lilly immediately controlled the Palace of the Ruler of Hell and charged over there, "Catch everyone! Soon!"

Whoosh—

The Palace of the Ruler of Hell rushed into the vortex, and the next moment, they suddenly appeared in front of a road along the mountain!

Pablo felt that he had left an afterimage, and half of the afterimage was still in the underworld, and he was outside.

“.....”

He knew it would be soon, but he didn't expect it to be so soon.

The sun was so strong overhead that it hurt people's eyes.

Polly shielded his eyes with two wings, and squeaked, "It's really fast! It's really fast!"

Both Ivan and Lilly couldn't help raising their hands to cover their eyes...

At this moment, Lilly's stomach growled!

In an instant, a sense of fatigue swept over!

Lilly was so hungry that her legs went limp, and she knelt down on the ground of the Palace of the Ruler of Hell with a plop.

"Lilly!" Pablo went over immediately and hugged her up.

Ivan's outstretched hand suddenly embraced loneliness.

He looked at his arm, lost in thought...

Lilly gasped, "Woo... Master, I'm so hungry."

Pablo comforted, "Be patient, we'll go back right away."

Ivan shook his head suddenly, "I'm afraid we won't be able to return so quickly."

The weakling spirit and the harem spirit felt that they had returned to the underworld, so they got out one after another.

"What's the matter?" The weakling spirit immediately handed Lilly a bottle of immeasurable spiritual spring, "Put your stomach first!"

Lilly picked it up and gulped it down.

The spiritual spring was good, it instantly refreshed people, and their strength returned.

However, the hungry feeling lingered.

"I want to eat the dishes made by my grandma," Lilly cried out hungry, "I feel really hungry!"

Pablo sighed, there was no way, Lilly was a real person anyway.

No matter how good the spiritual spring in the underworld was, it was not the food in the underworld that could give her a sense of fullness...

Ivan suddenly remembered something, and rummaged through all his pockets.

"Eat some candy first," Ivan stretched out his hand, and there were two candies in his palm.

One was fragrant and sweet fruit candy, and the other was chocolate.

The chocolate had been kept in the pocket. It would melt when it was hot, and it would re-solidify when it was cold. Not sure how many times it had been melted and solidified.

Lilly said, "Thank you, Ivan! However, you can eat one yourself!"

She just took the fruit candy.

Ivan was also a human being, she felt hungry, and Ivan must also be hungry.

Ivan remained silent, peeled off the chocolate and handed it to Lilly's mouth.

He always spoke coldly, but now his voice sounded a little soft, "Eat! I'm not hungry."

Lilly looked at him suspiciously, "You lied to me."

Ivan pursed his lips quietly, solemnly, "I didn't lie to you, I'm a dog if I lied to you."

...Woof.

"Besides, I don't like sugar either. I'm allergic to sugar."

Lilly, "?"

Was there anyone who was allergic to sugar?

She saw that Ivan really didn't want to eat. On the other hand, she was really too hungry, so hungry that she didn't even have the energy to look at her current situation.

So she didn't pretend to evade any more, she broke off half of the chocolate after receiving it, and stubbornly gave the other half to Ivan.

"Eat a little if you are allergic, otherwise you will really get sick from hunger."

She knew too well the feeling of being so hungry that she was going to heaven, it was very uncomfortable.

"Don't worry, if you are allergic, I will fill you with spiritual spring!"

Ivan, "..."

He took the chocolate and subconsciously put it in his mouth.

Hmm... It turned out that chocolate was really delicious.

Ivan didn't eat chocolate before, he really didn't like it, he thought it was too sweet and greasy, but now he thinks it was quite delicious.

"You said just now that we can't go back so soon?" Lilly had time to look around.

The weakling spirit took the words and said, "Yes, this was the Roof Province at first glance, the highest altitude in the country."

They were now suspended in front of a winding mountain road.

Steep peaks, a road winding up, with cliffs on one side and cliffs on the other.

Ivan said, "Hallow County is in Panda Province, more than three thousand kilometers away from here."

The weakling spirit curled his lips, "That's the driving distance, and the straight-line distance is only more than a thousand kilometers."

Of course it took a long time to drive, but it only took an hour or two for Guifei to get there.

Just as Lilly was about to speak, she saw a car approaching. The car was driving smoothly, but when it came to this turning point, for some reason, the front of the car suddenly turned strangely and rushed straight to the bottom of the cliff!

The people in the car turned pale with fright and yelled in horror.

Lilly was surprised, "It turns out that they all went to Ghost Abyss like this..."

Seeing that the car was about to rush down the cliff, the passenger in the passenger seat closed their eyes and shouted suddenly:

"Those who are facing the battle, all march forward—!"

"Mummy! Ruler of Hell, help—!" (Broken voice) (panic) (panicked speechless)

[Chapter 870 Their Little Baby Is Finally Back](#)

Pablo's mouth twitched.

This was the first time he heard someone shouting for help from the Ruler of Hell.

Lilly was also dumbfounded, Ruler of Hell was usually fatal, yet someone called her for help!

It was just that following the person's muttering, the car that was about to rush out of the cliff really stopped, hanging dangerously on the edge of the cliff!

"Wow, it's really useful!" Lilly was startled.

Was she that good?

Lilly and the others were still staying in the Palace of the Hell Ruler, so the people in the car couldn't see or hear them, otherwise the heart that had just been rescued might jump out of its throat in fright.

They only heard the person in the passenger seat say frightenedly, "Oh my god, it's really useful! Those who are facing the battle, all march forward... Those who are facing the battle, all march forward!"

He kept muttering.

His partner was obviously startled, and asked, "Facing the battle... what?"

The car was still hanging on the edge of the cliff, when the man in the passenger seat moved a little, the stone fell down with a clatter, scaring him so much that he didn't dare to move again.

"Those who are facing the battle, all march forward. This sentence is the nine-word mantra in our country... it is written in the official Taoism textbook..."

"Don't worry about it, take out your phone and call for help..."

They dared not move at all.

Lilly was sure that their lifespans were not over yet, they were almost drawn into the Abyss of listening to ghosts, and miraculously stopped.

So her shot was not considered to interfere with their fate.

Lilly raised her hand in the air, and lifted the car back.

Boom!

The people in the car thought they were about to fall again, and were about to die of fright. They looked in shock, but found that they were back in the middle of the road...

"Damn it...Damn it!"

In broad daylight, the car went out of control weirdly, and then turned back by itself weirdly, anyone would be frightened.

What was even more frightening was that a voice suddenly said, "Hi~ hello, can I borrow your mobile phone?"

The two people in the car blew up and screamed.

They were just mentioning about the hell, and was this really the hell already?

It turned out that it was Lilly who came out from the Palace of Hell from an angle they couldn't see.

She herself was relatively short, talking outside the car window... The people in the car did not see her.

That was when they thought it was really a ghost.

The man in the passenger seat knelt down on the spot, "The resentful ghosts, please don't mind us, we were just passing by and collided accidentally, we do not mean offense..."

"If you want to borrow a mobile phone, here, here... I will give it to you directly, don't ask us to go down... The phone will be useless after going down..."

Lilly, "..."

Looking at the mobile phone on the ground, she decided not to scare the two uncles.

These two middle-aged men were too timid.

She picked up the phone and dialed the number that she remembered by heart:

Beep--

Beep--

"Hello?" Blake's gloomy voice sounded a bit cold.

Lilly suddenly felt that she hadn't heard her father's voice for centuries. Her eyes turned red, and she said, "Dad..."

On the other side of the phone, Blake's originally gloomy face suddenly showed surprise and surprise, "Lilly?!"

Lilly... It was Lilly!

Blake's face lit up in an instant, and he asked eagerly, "Lilly, where are you!"

It had been a year, and his little darling had disappeared for a year!

In the past year, he had been to the underworld, but because he clearly realized that his strength was insufficient, he felt a huge crisis when he went down...

He came up immediately.

At this time, he found the Gray Earth again.

Lilly said that cats in the Gray Earth could talk. He found the black cats, but he could only understand their meow meow, not human language at all...

Blake returned to the mortal world again, and he could no longer find Lilly's whereabouts.

He was desperately 'practicing', and he used up all the cold pool water in the bathtub, day and night...

He became more and more gloomy, and returned to their original gloomy and cold appearance.

Old Mrs. Crawford sat outside the balcony every day, staring blankly at the Apex Mountain...

"Lilly, if you are still not coming back..." Blake's throat was a little choked, as if it was blocked by cotton.

She never came back, and they really thought she would never come again.

Once such a little girl came into their world, healed and warmed each of them, but after all, she was not from the same world as them, and a certain departure became a permanent departure...

Every time Blake thought of this, his heart throbbed so hard that he couldn't breathe.

Fortunately, his little darling was back, finally back...

Lilly quickly said, "I'm sorry, Dad..."

She told her father where she was, and then said, "Michael said that it would take about an hour or two to carry me back."

She said a few more words before hanging up the phone and making another call.

This time the phone rang for a long time before finally being picked up.

Old Mrs. Crawford's old and spiritless voice sounded, "Hello..."

Lilly couldn't help but clenched the phone tightly and shouted, "Grandma..."

On the other side of the phone, there was no sound for an instant!

Lilly couldn't see grandma's expression now, but she could also imagine her being so shocked that she couldn't speak.

Lilly whimpered and wanted to say a lot, but in the end he just said, "Grandma, Lilly is hungry..."

She didn't dare to make this call at first, but in the end she did. She wanted to comfort grandma with a lot of words, but she still didn't know how to say them. She was afraid that grandma would be more worried if she said too much.

Old Mrs. Crawford cried, "Okay, grandma will cook now... Let's cook..."

Lilly hummed, and said softly, "Grandma, I'll be home in two hours."

After hanging up the phone, Lilly was eager to return, and said anxiously, "Michael, let's go."

Pablo picked up Lilly and disappeared instantly.

The weakling spirit looked at his outstretched arm, and was silent for a while...

The harem spirit rubbed her hands, "Little handsome guy, let your sister carry you?"

The ghost bride, "Harem, you have to be called Auntie! I am the sister, and I'm only eighteen years old..."

Ivan, "..."

He looked at the disappeared Lilly with accusing eyes.

She ran away with his master and father, and left him behind?