

The Growth 224

Chapter 224 - 8: 10,000 Ways for an Immortal to Die (2/3)

Duo Mu is an Immortal, and a rather unconventional one at that.

He has taught Skeletons, participated in the War of Two Realms, and even ventured to the World of Fallen Gods to witness various types of Ascenders.

Unfortunately, no matter what he does, Duo Mu only shows half-hearted interest and rarely sees anything through to the end.

When teaching Skeletons, Duo Mu left halfway through the lessons...

During the War of Two Realms, Duo Mu was killed twice by the war machines of the Burrowing Insects right from the start...

Even when adventuring to the World of Fallen Gods, Duo Mu didn't have any clear goals, he just simply wanted to experience different world customs...

As a result, when Duo Mu returned to the Mountain and Sea Realm, he finally began to challenge his own limits — trying to die.

This "trying to die" is literal.

Duo Mu tried to decapitate himself, burying his head in the Central Plains while his body wandered near the East Sea.

But no matter how far he ran, Duo Mu never felt any sign of death.

Helpless, Duo Mu hastily dug up his head again, so as not to let other Immortals see him in such a sorry state.

Duo Mu just wanted to die, but he didn't want to be embarrassed.

Especially in front of his kind, Duo Mu felt that losing face was worse than dying.

Next, Duo Mu tried sinking himself to the bottom of the sea to see if that could put him in a state of complete death.

It can only be said that Duo Mu's attempt this time was somewhat awkward.

Because even when he sank to the sea bottom, Duo Mu still couldn't experience the death others spoke of.

On the contrary, before sinking himself, Duo Mu hadn't thought of how to retrieve himself from the sea.

As a result, during that time underwater, Duo Mu could only choke on water, spit it out, die and live, live and die, experiencing rebirth repeatedly.

Until a certain Celestial Monarch from the Netherworld found him, looking bewildered, which ended his somewhat embarrassing pursuit of death.

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"So, can you stop causing me trouble?"

Looking at the Immortal attempting to grind himself in a meat grinder, Celestial Monarch Yan, existing between reality and unreality, expressed his angry complaint.

Celestial Monarch Yan is a Celestial Monarch from the Netherworld and also serves as the "Proxy Death God" managing Life and Death Reincarnation.

Under normal circumstances, Celestial Monarch Yan's duty is to guard the Ancient Divine Hall and assign relevant tasks to his subordinate Netherworld Race.

Only in rare cases involving the deity-ordained or the deaths of Ascenders does Celestial Monarch Yan come to the Mountain and Sea Realm to collect their souls, preventing any fuss due to their reluctance to die.

However, exceptions exist in everything, and Celestial Monarch Yan is no exception.

"You're an Immortal, you simply cannot die!"

"Please stop messing around, alright!?"

With a tone of helplessness and even pleading, Celestial Monarch Yan felt like her lungs were about to explode — if she had lungs.

"Uh... I just wanted to... try it..."

Covering the voice cords and throat just newly regenerated, Duo Mu spoke in a leaking voice.

"Looks like I can't die even if my body is ground up."

As the minced flesh gradually reassembled into a humanoid figure covered in eyes, Duo Mu regretfully shook his head.

"I've never seen an Immortal who can torment themselves like you!"

Suppressing the fire within her heart, Celestial Monarch Yan spoke through gritted teeth.

"Do you know that every time you seek death, I have to come up here..."

"Especially when there's no soul heading to Wangchuan River despite repeated deaths, you're purely increasing my workload!"

Nearly indifferent to his body's movements, Duo Mu seemed rather unconcerned.

"Hmm, so why do you always come up?"

Hearing Duo Mu's curiously dumbfounding tone, the anger Celestial Monarch Yan had suppressed erupted once more.

"You think I want to come up here!?"

"Who knows why your name appears in my Book of Life and Death!"

"And what's the Goddess thinking, including you Immortals in the 'Life and Death Reincarnation' system?"

Mentioning this made Celestial Monarch Yan particularly irate.

Clearly, the Immortals under other Celestial Monarchs are so well-behaved, with some even becoming Netherworld ferrymen in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Yet, she ended up overseeing an oddball like Duo Mu among her Immortals.

"Hmm, probably Balian's idea!"

Completely unaware of Celestial Monarch Yan's anger, Duo Mu calmly explained.

"After all, Immortals do tend to go rogue..."

"To make sure we could contact everyone in critical times, Balian perhaps had Yao Xin put our names in the Life and Death Chart!"

One had to admit, there's some truth in Duo Mu's words.

While Duo Mu may be a peculiar Immortal among the Immortals, he's certainly not the only peculiar one.

"Speaking of which, why haven't you left yet this time?"

Subtly tilting his head, Duo Mu looked at the still upset Celestial Monarch Yan and asked another provoking question.

"You bastard! You think I don't want to go back?"

Upon hearing Duo Mu's question, Celestial Monarch Yan, as expected, erupted in rage again.

"I've missed several soul retrieval missions to deal with your problem!"

"Celestial Monarch Erosion has explicitly ordered that until I retrieve those runaway souls, I am not to return to the Netherworld!"

Hearing this, Duo Mu immediately understood.

"Oh! So you were demoted!"

Before Duo Mu finished speaking, Celestial Monarch Yan's form materialized and instantly appeared before him.

Boom!

With a heavy punch tearing through the air.

Most of Duo Mu's body was blasted into fragments once again.

Still not satisfied, Celestial Monarch Yan stomped down, directly bursting an eye that had fallen to the ground.

"Didn't you want to die? I'll grant your wish!"

The invisible Netherworld wind eroded Duo Mu's flesh, and the law of death oppressed Duo Mu's Divine Soul.

As Celestial Monarch Yan raised her hand, Duo Mu's last eyeball fell into her palm.

Yet, in spite of this, Duo Mu still did not die.

His remaining eyeball kept rotating, seemingly curious about his current novel condition.

[Is this what a one-eyed perspective is like?]

As Duo Mu's familiar voice echoed in Celestial Monarch Yan's mind, she merely responded with a cold smile.

"You scoundrel, live in this 'humble' manner until I return to the Netherworld!"