

## **The Growth 320**

Chapter 320 - 11: The Obsession of the Longevity Species

"Finally, the sun is out..."

Looking up at the sky, Feishu gazed at the long-awaited clear sky and sighed with emotion.

"It seems that Dragon Child has stopped crying. If she cried any longer, I'd be at my wit's end."

Staring blankly at the now clear sky, Long Bo said nothing more but turned calmly and walked toward the mountains beyond.

"So, what exactly are you planning to do?"

Turning and landing on Long Bo's shoulder, Feishu complained as he pursued.

"Aren't you worried about the dangers she might face by letting that girl follow the 'Pioneers'?"

In response to Feishu's questioning, Long Bo answered calmly.

"Precisely because they are 'Pioneers,' it's most fitting for the girl to be with them."

"By staying with me, the girl's mindset will forever be that of a child..."

"And I've never been skilled at education, incapable of teaching her anything beyond survival."

"Only by following those 'Pioneers' back to the Central City can the girl receive the most orthodox and proper education of the Mountain and Sea Civilization, and have a complete childhood."

Slightly raising his eyebrows, Feishu dismissively retorted.

"Childhood? You, an Immortal, have the nerve to talk about childhood?"

"Forget it, I've never understood you Immortals anyway, I just want to know what exactly you plan to do now?"

Having raised Dragon Child for so long, Feishu's feelings for the girl were no less than Long Bo's.

If Long Bo didn't present a legitimate reason, Feishu thought joining the girl to become a "Pioneer" also seemed like a good choice?

As for Long Bo?

Since he's so headstrong, let him be a solitary figure!

"What do I plan to do?"

Stopping suddenly, Long Bo changed his tone and whispered to Feishu.

"I plan to return to the Brilliant Realm, there's a passage to the Netherworld there."

Feishu's pupils constricted abruptly and he turned to see Long Bo's serious expression, uncertainly furrowing his brows as he asked.

"Are you serious? You plan to go to the Netherworld?"

"That place is the realm of the dead, even for an Immortal like you, entering the Netherworld isn't a simple matter."

The Netherworld has no concept of matter, only Spirit Bodies can exist within.

Especially after the Goddess of Death ascended to the Divine Throne, "the living return to the living, the dead to the dead" became an inevitable order."

Anyone attempting to disrupt this order must face the wrath of the Goddess of Death.

"I am, of course, aware of this, even more so than you."

Before Feishu could object, Long Bo continued to explain.

"While you are an Innate God, you ultimately didn't survive the ancient Apocalypse."

"Thus, you might not know that the Goddess of Death of the Netherworld was once an Immortal, our eldest sister among us Immortals."

Mouth agape in shock, this was indeed the first time Feishu had heard of this.

"Moreover, she has another identity in the Mountain and Sea Realm, standing atop the mountains, the Yaoxin Goddess who commands the 'Elixir of Immortality.'

At this moment, the word "shocked" couldn't even begin to describe Feishu's current emotions.

With his mind racing, it took Feishu only a moment to guess Long Bo's intent.

In the legends of the Mountain and Sea Realm, the "Pill Formula" capable of merging the essence of all things into an Elixir was developed by the Yaoxin Goddess to develop an Ascension Ladder for crafting the Elixir of Immortality.

In other words, no one in this world understands Elixir crafting better than the Yaoxin Goddess.

"You want the Yaoxin Goddess to help craft Elixirs for you?"

"Is this truly feasible? She is the supreme Goddess of Death, the immortal sovereign of the Netherworld."

Even though he now knew of the other identity of the Goddess of Death, Feishu's ingrained beliefs made it hard to believe she would act for such a "trivial" matter.

"Why shouldn't it be feasible?"

Giving Feishu a curious glance, Long Bo clearly didn't share Feishu's reverence for the Goddess of Death.

Or rather, to Long Bo and other Immortals, Yaoxin was first an Immortal, then a Goddess of Death.

"The situation with the girl is anything but simple..."

"I've actually long completed a 'Pill Formula' that can reduce body size."

"But this 'Pill Formula' doesn't work for the girl."

"Because her constitution inherited the Immortal's immortal trait, it's perpetually fixed in a state capable of 'boundless growth.'"

At this point, Long Bo's tone finally showed noticeable fluctuations.

"If this 'boundless growth' state isn't resolved, the girl's body will continue to grow larger until it destroys the world."

This is the unique Ascension Ladder of Dragon Child.

It is both a blessing from the heavens and a desperate curse.

Theoretically speaking, Dragon Child's growth is limitless.

As long as the Immortal Body from Long Bo allows her to continue living, Dragon Child can keep growing infinitely.

Considering the undying nature of Immortals, Dragon Child likely wouldn't be much different.

"So you chose to leave that girl now?"

"Without you watching, with her voracious nature, I have no doubt she would eat up the entire land."

Feishu said this without a hint of exaggeration.

Dragon Child's obsession and greed for food resembled a Taotie, an endless abyss.

"I am certainly aware of the girl's temperament, which is why I've long been prepared."

"During this time, aside from researching the Pill Formula to reduce body size, I was also developing a Pill Formula to suppress the girl's appetite."

"We'll head to the Central City first; I'll give this Pill Formula to Shuli, and have him help keep an eye on the girl for me."

Having meticulously prepared, Long Bo spoke with a calm that reflected his attentiveness and patience.

"You're always so meticulous in unnecessary areas."

"If you truly cared about that girl, you wouldn't have let her cry for three days and nights."

With his usual sharp tongue, Feishu wouldn't coddle Long Bo in the slightest.

"I've noticed that ever since adopting that girl, you've been bickering with me more frequently?"

Finally unable to hold it, Long Bo rolled his eyes, fully aware that Feishu's heart ached for Dragon Child.

Yet, didn't he feel the same?

Otherwise, Long Bo wouldn't have chosen to leave these mountains only when he was sure Dragon Child was no longer crying.

"It's not that I've been arguing with you more, but you've changed a lot over the past few years."

Choosing not to continue arguing with Long Bo, Feishu merely sighed lightly.

"Long Bo, for long-lived beings like us, once we develop a strong obsession, it's never a good thing."