The Growth 361

Chapter 361 - 7: Special Individuals

Gui Zhang ultimately agreed with Kuilong’s suggestion, choosing to let him first explore the situation on Azure Dragon Island.

On one hand, this was because Kuilong’s reasoning was sound.

Compared to the subsequent arriving Pioneers, the Secret Seeker is an expert in this field, able to find more useful clues and information.

On the other hand, it was due to Kuilong’s own abilities.

As a potential Thunder God, who has opened the Ascension Ladder, Kuilong’s strength is top-tier even among the Ascenders.

If Kuilong goes to explore Azure Dragon Island, even if problems arise, he will certainly be able to retreat safely.

"So why am I also following you on this adventure?"

Behind Kuilong, a ghost slowly emerged, complaining helplessly.

This ghost is a Ghost God, a physical entity manifested by gathering Nether Qi.

With its help, Kuilong traveled stealthily and quickly arrived at an Azure Dragon Island closest to the front-line base.

Since Kuilong was acting alone this time, he didn’t alert any Secret Seekers, and they didn’t even have a decent ship.

"You should ask Gui Zhang that."

Shrugging indifferently, the burly Kuilong stepped onto the land under his feet.

Sizzle sizzle...

In an instant, visible electric currents spread from Kuilong in all directions, quickly probing the size and geological composition of the small island.

This is Kuilong’s unique way of utilizing his abilities.

Somewhat similar to radar waves, but more convenient and faster than regular radar waves.

"I’d like to ask that guy, but the key is that guy doesn’t give me the chance!"

Seeing the situation, the ghost terrified of lightning once again clung to Kuilong.

For all spirit bodies, things manifested by sun and thunder such as heavenly might are their nemesis.

If not necessary, the ghost definitely does not want to directly face the power of thunder.

"I feel Gui Zhang is treating you generously enough..."

"I haven’t seen other Ascenders practicing Ghost Control Skill treat their subservient Ghosts so generously."

Kuilong spoke truthfully, even the most emotional and spiritually abundant Nine-tailed Fox rarely cultivate a Ghost God that can exist independently.

After all, there’s been instances where the Ghost God backfires on their host with a mere lapse.

"That’s because you haven’t seen enough."

"The Netherworld Race is different from you Mountain and Sea People, and I differ from those fierce Ghost Gods."

"The Netherworld Race is the Messenger of the Death God, Ferryman of souls, inherently the highest existence among Ghost Gods."

"In life, I was the smartest Mountain Demon, even transformed into a Ghost God, I’m unlike those mindless fools."

Confidently, the Mountain Demon spoke, unworried over Kuilong’s "provocation."

"You can simply think of me as Gui Zhang’s subordinate, rather than a slave."

"Once he completes his vacation and returns to the Netherworld, he will apply to the Netherworld Celestial Monarch to make me a new Yin Messenger."

"By then, I will undergo baptism in the Nether Spring and transform into a new member of the Netherworld Race."

Upon hearing these unique Netherworld secrets, Kuilong blinked with some newfound realization.

If the final goal of the Mountain and Sea People practicing Ghost Control Skill is to replace the Ghost God’s will with their own, completing their Ascension Ladder.

Then, the Netherworld Race, being the highest Ghost God, need not make additional efforts.

The Ghost Control Skill of the Netherworld Race is more about cultivating successors, serving as a unique form of racial propagation.

"Those I am unclear about, no wonder Gui Zhang has so many unusual Ghosts under him."

Kuilong’s remark hit the mark, leaving the confident Mountain Demon caught with no answer.

The Mountain Demon wanted to say that the peculiar personality of Ghost Gods under Gui Zhang isn’t typical of the Netherworld Race.

Yet considering he’s among those Ghost Gods, the Mountain Demon wisely steered the conversation elsewhere.

"Have you found anything?"

Faced with the Mountain Demon’s inquiry, a distinct hesitation appeared on Kuilong’s face.

"The situation here seems to be more complex than I imagined..."

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Azure Dragon Island is an isle formed by the remains of the fallen Canglong.

Thus, although the whole island appears solid and vast, it actually drifts like a reef in the sea.

Moreover, the island’s already calcified dragon remains continuously emit faint electric currents.

Especially during thunderstorms, whenever a bolt of lightning strikes, these dragon remains exhibit a peculiar azure glow.

Following Kuilong to the center of Azure Dragon Island, the original Fallen Land of the Canglong.

In spirit body form, the Mountain Demon once again revealed its head, staring at the volcanic crater-like eerie blue-glowing giant mountain in amazement.

Sizzle sizzle...

Visible electric lights erupted from the mountain.

Bolt after bolt of lightning struck various parts of the island, presenting an inexplicably stunning scene.

"Is this island absorbing the might of thunder?"

Nodding affirmatively, Kuilong, who had anticipated this, spoke calmly.

"Arriving early isn't better than arriving timely; we ought to have arrived just in time for the birth of the young Canglongs."

As if to affirm Kuilong's hypothesis, a resounding dragon roar suddenly sounded from the dark storm clouds.

"Roar!"

More lightning accompanied by dragon roars fell from the sky.

And a gigantic Canglong, nearly a hundred meters in size, emerged from the clouds above.

Its Dragon Head fierce, dragon whiskers flying...

The massive Canglong rolled and roared amidst the clouds, prompting more thunder to strike the island's central area.

"Is that an Ascender!?"

Witnessing it all, the Mountain Demon widened its eyes in disbelief.

Though not explicitly stated, in most ordinary people's understanding, the Ascension Ladder can only be opened by intelligent beings on the path to Divine Investiture.

This indicates the Canglong now is likely a being of intellect.

However, therein lies the issue.

Based on intelligence gathered by the Secret Seekers, among the group of Canglongs previously attacking the front-line base, there were absolutely no individuals of such high intelligence.

"It's indeed an Ascender, but it might not be an Ascender of the Canglong Race."

Looking up at the sky, Kuilong's eyes flashed with electric light, softly explaining as he sensed something.

"What do you mean by that?"

The Mountain Demon glanced at Kuilong but received no response.

For as the massive Canglong departed from the sky, Kuilong had once again stepped towards the central mountain of the island.