

## **The Growth 372**

Chapter 372 - 18: Inheritance Land · Nether Spring

At the end of Yu Yuan, at the center of the Nether Spring.

This is the boundary between life and death, the intersection of the mortal world and the Yin Realm.

Huge stone pillars stand at the depths of the sea, an invisible power continually circulates between them.

Looking roughly, those gigantic stone pillars, almost carved from the same mold, are arranged in a strange, patterned manner.

The massive whirlpool that previously stirred the entire West Sea was caused by the operation of these stone pillars.

Just by nearing the edge of those stone pillars, Geng Chen could feel an extreme sense of suffocation.

In any area shrouded by those pillars, the line between life and death is blurred, and the power of chaos created by the intertwining of Yin and Yang disrupts the original order of the world.

[Is this the Ghost Dragon's 'Ascension Ladder'?)

Watching the Nether Spring cautiously, Geng Chen was no stranger to the power of Ascenders that twisted world rules.

But this time, it was the most shocking to Geng Chen.

The chaotic power blurring the line between life and death is continually expanding outward in this sea area.

Anyone who mistakenly enters this Nether Spring, whether living or undead, would inevitably be reduced to ashes, without a resting place for their remains.

Only a unique existence like Geng Chen, who can traverse both realms, is qualified to survive in this land of chaos where rules of both realms mix.

In a sense, this Nether Spring is the absolute domain of the Ghost Dragon.

In this absolute domain, the Ghost Dragon is the undisputed supreme ruler, an unrivaled existence above all.

It can be foreseen that if the Ghost Dragon desires, it could easily elevate this Nether Spring as a Divine Kingdom, qualifying itself for the simplest brute-force ascension to True God.

[To find that Ghost Dragon, one must delve deeper into this Nether Spring.]

With a glimpse of determination in his eyes, Geng Chen made the decision for his journey ahead almost without hesitation.

Bang!

Risking being torn into shreds by the massive whirlpool,

Geng Chen, emanating electric light all over his body, plunged into the Stone Forest.

In an instant, the surroundings changed rapidly, but the extreme sense of suffocation quietly dissipated.

When Geng Chen came to his senses, the environment around had transformed into a scene he had never seen before but felt incredibly familiar.

"Where is this?"

Just upon speaking, Geng Chen realized his voice seemed somewhat off.

It was a deep and aged voice, weary as if from an elder at the end of life.

Not only did his voice seem abnormal, but Geng Chen also felt as though his perspective had significantly elevated.

If previously Geng Chen was a small person among little people, now he was undeniably a giant.

Wherever he looked, those stone pillars, which had seemed immensely tall before, now appeared insignificant in Geng Chen's view.

"Am I not Geng Chen now?"

In disbelief, he looked down at himself.

To his astonishment, he had transformed into an old, haggard dragon.

His scales had long fallen off, and his wrinkled skin appeared ghastly ugly...

Even a slight rotation of his head would get entangled in his pale mane.

In a daze, a memory far exceeding Geng Chen's lifetime flooded his mind, allowing him to experience an entirely different life.

It was the entire life of a Canglong.

A legendary life where a single being ensured the continuation of the Azure Dragon Race.

"The First Canglong!?"

In a flash of enlightenment, Geng Chen realized why the scene before him felt so familiar.

Because this scene was clearly engraved deep in his memory, belonging to the First Canglong.

However, compared to the fragmented memory segments within his genes,

The current scenes were so real, so vivid, as if experiencing the lifetime of the First Canglong firsthand.

"Is this the Soul Summoning Array!?"

Glancing around in realization, it was only at this moment that Geng Chen understood what the stone pillars were.

This was the Soul Summoning Array set up by the second-generation Canglong to preserve its soul, utilizing the unique environment of Yu Yuan.

The original function of this Soul Summoning Array was to allow the soul from a previous life to pass through the Reincarnation System and return to the reborn body.

Unfortunately, the soul, after being baptized by the Wangchuan River, was no longer the original soul.

Thus, this Soul Summoning Array was essentially a failed attempt.

However, although the array did not serve its intended purpose, it unexpectedly bore a new effect.

It continually gathered Soul Elements, nurturing a Nether Spring at Yu Yuan, already at the Yin-Yang Boundary.

It is hard to say whether the birth of the Ghost Dragon is related to this Nether Spring.

The only thing that can be confirmed is that almost every generation of Ghost Dragon would come to the Nether Spring to absorb its power for growth.

Moreover, according to assumptions from the Mountain and Sea Civilization, this Nether Spring is likely the true Inheritance Land for both the Ghost Dragon and Canglong Race.

After all, the First Canglong engraved its memories into its descendants' genes.

However, from the current circumstance, aside from the initial two generational inheritances, the rest of the memories are incomplete.

As time passes, the memories within genes gradually diminish and vanish.

Ultimately, apart from direct blood relatives, no other Canglong can fully inherit those ancient memories from the First Canglong.

Let alone, given the Ghost Dragon's body is between the physical and the spirit, whether it can imprint new memories into its genes is an unknown.

In this scenario, with the Ghost Dragon's character, there must be an Inheritance Land preserving all past Canglong memories intact.

Even if an issue arises in its reincarnation, a new Ghost Dragon could access all past memories through this Inheritance Land.

"The speculation of the Inheritance Land is actually true!?"

Having realized his current situation, Geng Chen was filled with astonishment in his eyes.

Within the Nether Spring, Geng Chen could clearly feel a part of his potential as a Ghost Dragon being activated.

Besides the memories from the First Canglong,

his real-world body was also rapidly devouring the materialized Spiritual Essence, growing at a visible pace.

"Wait, why did the Ghost Dragon allow me to enter the Inheritance Land?"

Instantly realizing the crux of the issue.

Geng Chen is not a legitimate heir of the Ghost Dragon, and hasn't completely inherited the memories of past Canglongs.

By all means, Geng Chen shouldn't have the right to enter the Nether Spring's Inheritance Land and receive the Canglong heritage, right?

"Do you want to assimilate me?"

"Do you intend to make me one of your incarnations?"

Looking up at the sky, yet only seeing the endless ocean, Geng Chen roared.

"You will not succeed! You will not use the memories of past Canglongs to overwrite my self-will!"