

The Growth 383

Chapter 383 - 5: The Corpses of Earth's Gods

Clever Ghost, a special ghost in Huaxia mythology.

Explaining the existence of this ghost in a way that ordinary people can understand, it's somewhat similar to the existence of a Chang Ghost.

In ancient times, Zhong Kui, known as the "Ghost-Catching God," had five ghosts at his command—Clever Ghost was one of them.

According to legend, the prototype of the Five Ghost Transport Technique and the Five Plagues Gods in the Taoist mythological system originated from these five ghosts under Zhong Kui.

"The God of Wealth paired with Five Ghosts seems quite fitting with the Chinese understanding."

Li Hao, with the head of a Dragon and human body, closed the Celestial Eye between his brows, muttering with an even more majestic demeanor.

"But these incomplete Five Ghosts like you are much worse than a normal Blessing God."

"You can't taste what you eat, there's no sensation when you touch something, as if your soul is eternally imprisoned in a piece of rotten wood..."

"Knowing nothing, feeling nothing yet immortal, I really can't imagine how any normal person could avoid going crazy."

Exposing his predicament with a single sentence from Li Hao, the little old man's face showed even more terror.

"The pawnshop owner who turned you into this state was even harsher..."

"Did you kill his entire family? For him to punish you in this way?"

Struggling to raise his head, the little old man slowly and laboriously spoke.

"Can you... liberate me...?"

After a brief pause, unprecedented hope shone in the little old man's previously dim eyes.

"I can tell you how to become the owner of this pawnshop..."

"Would you be willing to liberate me after becoming the owner of the pawnshop?"

It seemed as if the little old man was using his soul to speak, his voice surprisingly smooth.

For hundreds of years, the little old man, like rotten wood, had been waiting for this chance, a chance for the pawnshop to select an owner again.

"I think I might know a tiny bit more about this pawnshop than you do."

Looking at the little old man with a slightly pitying gaze, Li Hao spoke lightly.

"But if you truly seek liberation, I can help you with that right now."

As he spoke, the [Prank Doorbell] behind Li Hao slowly floated to the front of the little old man, its hideous ghost eye showing a curious look.

"Help me! Please help me to be liberated!"

Hearing this, the little old man didn't resist the pressure from Li Hao, but decisively kowtowed and said.

"I've had enough of this life, this way of living without even the real feeling of being alive!"

The deprivation of bodily perception isn't merely the loss of taste and touch.

The inability to taste food, to feel objects, nor any sense of pain in the body...

In such circumstances, the little old man even began to doubt whether he was still alive at all.

So, in a search for the real feeling of being alive.

The little old man repeatedly cut his own veins, tore his own flesh, only to sadly realize even "death" seemed to become a luxury.

The most terrifying part is that the little old man knew his state wasn't right, yet deep down had lost the ability to feel emotions.

Not only just positive and active emotions, even negative emotions like despair were incredibly scarce.

Only when thinking about escaping from this state worse than death, or like now being oppressed by a higher-level life, did ripples of emotion arise in the little old man's heart.

"In that case, I'll fulfill your wish!"

Sighing softly, Li Hao waved his hand toward the [Prank Doorbell].

The next second, the little old man's soul completely separated from his body, appearing before Li Hao as a dim sphere.

Compared to those souls in the Mountain and Sea Realm strengthened by the Reincarnation System...

Even ordinary souls after death were far more radiant than the little old man's soul.

Because this soul had been stripped of most of its emotions and desires, and lost its original destiny, maintaining only a sliver of consciousness.

Such cruel and ruthless means made Li Hao involuntarily gasp sharply despite having anticipated it.

"You really pawned everything you could about yourself..."

Li Hao couldn't help but hesitate when seeing the little old man's soul—how exactly should he deal with this nearly dissipating soul?

Because the little old man's soul was much weaker than Li Hao imagined, it couldn't withstand any disturbance.

Beep!

Just as Li Hao hesitated, a clear sound suddenly came from directly in front of him.

Looking in the direction of the sound.

He saw the door of the third exhibit hall open on its own, revealing the brilliant light within.

Compared to the first two exhibit halls, the light released from this third hall appeared more divine.

Simply looking at those lights made Li Hao feel an urge to move forward.

If it were an ordinary person, they might have already been tempted and rushed in voluntarily.

"Even just a deceased God still possesses power beyond all living beings."

Without a moment of hesitation, Li Hao walked straight toward the third exhibit hall.

Li Hao was deeply curious about what kind of things were truly hidden in this third hall owned by the former God of Wealth.

"Huh?"

As soon as Li Hao entered the third exhibit hall, his attention was fully drawn to the enormous Golden Coffin in the center.

Unlike the ancient Chinese-style architecture outside, this Golden Coffin was distinctly Ancient Egyptian in style.

Though it had similarly lost most of its Divine Power and Divinity, Li Hao immediately recognized the "Divine Artifact" identity of this coffin.

—An instrument used by a God.

It might even be a Divine Artifact crafted by a fallen Ancient Egyptian God after descending into the [Fallen Area].

"This pawnshop sure is wild with its collection..."

Stepping slowly to the front of the Golden Coffin.

He gently pushed the coffin lid aside, unsurprisingly revealing a perfectly preserved corpse inside.

That was a Human with an Eagle head and four limbs with golden rings, an Ancient Egyptian God.

Li Hao could be 100% sure this was the Divine Body of a God fallen from a higher dimension.

Even if it lost its immeasurable Attributes...

Even if all its Extraordinary Power was suppressed by the [Fallen Area]...

Even if it no longer possessed any Divinity or God's Power, nor the rank of a Divine Spirit...

Simply being an incorruptible Vajra Body for millions of years was enough to crush all human scientific principles and knowledge.

Most importantly, in this third exhibit hall, things similar to the Golden Coffin weren't just limited to one.

Surveying the surroundings, Li Hao found that most of the items placed in this hall were related to the death of Gods from various Divine Pantheons on Earth.

"I suspect now, this God of Wealth might have also been moonlighting as a Death God."