

The Growth 487

Chapter 487 - 9: Nameless Soul

"Are you the anomalous soul?"

Almost at the moment the Nameless Soul saw Ao Xing, Ao Xing's gaze pierced through the layers of barriers and landed on the other.

A voice as loud as thunder reverberated throughout the area, and Ao Xing felt a long-lost sense of crisis emanating from the Nameless Soul.

Despite the other possessing only a soul...

Despite the other still appearing somewhat bewildered...

But the naturally mighty demigod aura was even more terrifying than any demigod Ao Xing had ever seen.

Especially as the other continued to absorb the Spiritual Essence from the Wangchuan River incessantly.

A sense of oppression almost equivalent to facing the Netherworld Celestial Monarch emerged spontaneously, undeniably overwhelming.

The only consolation was that this demigod-level anomalous soul clearly had not grasped the situation.

Thus, the experienced Ao Xing chose to strike first without hesitation.

Rumble!

Enormous thunder struck down from the sky, with the resounding thunder spreading in all directions.

The preemptive Ao Xing unleashed thunder fire from its mouth, a terrifying Dragon Breath surged towards the Nameless Soul instantly.

Having experienced the battle in the parallel space-time Mountain and Sea Realm, Ao Xing had witnessed its own potential.

Additionally, it had once briefly merged with the Awakened Dragon, becoming the Moon God of the parallel space-time Mountain and Sea Realm.

This resulted in it, although not yet ascending the Divine Throne, already becoming the strongest demigod below the gods in terms of strength.

Therefore, this seemingly simple thunder fire breath had already broken the balance of Yin and Yang, even the spiritualization of the Nameless Soul could not ignore this attack.

Yet to Ao Xing's surprise, the Nameless Soul merely gazed calmly at the vast thunder fire.

In the next moment, the earth rose as if it possessed its own consciousness, transforming into a giant shield before the Nameless Soul.

Swoosh!

Astounding thunder fire nearly burned through every material blocking its path yet could not destroy the Shield of Earth alone.

Not only that, the Shield of Earth even flowed as if alive, imparting an oddly eerie sensation.

With the heat being dissipated, it seemed only natural for the thunder fire breath to be unable to penetrate the Shield of Earth.

"This is not scientific..."

Watching this scene dumbfounded, it was a complaint from a researcher saved by HUan Gou.

If the earth could flow freely like water, how could it be the cornerstone supporting the entire world?

"Nothing is impossible."

"Since you've created that monstrosity, you should already have been mentally prepared for this."

Casually tossing the researcher beside Bi She, HUan Gou's gaze towards the Nameless Soul was full of vigilance.

As if also noticing HUan Gou's gaze, the Nameless Soul, having blocked the thunder fire breath, leisurely turned its head, instantly spotting those researchers who had left the battlefield's scope.

"Creators, accept the anger of your creation!"

Anger and hatred flashed in its eyes once more, and the voice of the Nameless Soul appeared in everyone's ears almost simultaneously.

Buzz, buzz, buzz...

Accompanied by terrifying electric current sounds, a thunder fire attack similar to Ao Xing's surged out from the depths of the earth, seeming to swallow the entire region.

"Damn!"

"Why do every one of you love to mimic my attack methods?!"

Watching this familiar scene, Ao Xing instinctively cursed and then blocked Nameless Soul's attack without hesitation.

Swoosh!

Even having become the strongest demigod.

Yet when facing the attack of the Nameless Soul that completely disregarded the laws of physics, Ao Xing still appeared rather discomposd.

With its mouth wide open, devouring and absorbing the thunder fire, the temperature within Ao Xing's body rose sharply, but the thunder fire attack from the earth's depths showed no sign of diminishing.

"HUan Gou! How long are you going to wait?!"

Before Ao Xing's voice fell, HUan Gou silently appeared behind the Nameless Soul at some unknown time with a grin.

HUan Gou, having stood out among many Mountain and Sea people and been chosen as the ferryman by the Netherworld, naturally had its special aspects.

In addition to being able to manipulate the Fire of Calamity, HUan Gou, a devout follower of Huo Dou, had a natural restraint attribute towards all sinister spirits.

Cooperating with its ghostly Ascension Ladder, even the Nameless Soul did not notice HUan Gou's actions at this moment.

"Aren't I looking for an opportunity?"

Such a soft murmur, black Fire of Calamity ignited around HUan Gou instantly.

In a moment, the Fire of Calamity ignited the Nameless Soul, simultaneously igniting the spiritual essence continuously gathering towards it.

Upon this, the black Fire of Calamity spread rapidly until it burned through the Yin and Yang Realms, illuminating a path leading directly to the Netherworld Wangchuan River.

Swoosh!

Unexpectedly, the Nameless Soul did not resist at all.

It merely let the black Fire of Calamity burn on its body, but its gaze was already focused on that path leading to the Netherworld Wangchuan River.

It was a yearning, a comfort, a homely warmth-like feeling.

For a moment, the Nameless Soul even forgot its anger towards the researchers, concentrating fully on the place where the black flame spread to.

[That is... my destination!]

A thought suddenly emerged in its mind.

In a daze, the Nameless Soul seemed to see Celestial Monarch Luo at the end of Wangchuan River.

Like all Netherworld Celestial Monarchs, Celestial Monarch Luo was also an Old God that normal creatures could not understand and comprehend.

Its body was an irregular form like a Newtonian Fluid, organs that could be eyes or something else covered every corner of the Newtonian Fluid.

And on Celestial Monarch Luo's frontal head position, the morphing and flowing appearance looked particularly bizarre.

Sometimes a human face, sometimes a bull's head, sometimes a horse's face, sometimes a Dragon Head...

In the brief moment when the Nameless Soul gazed upon Celestial Monarch Luo, its appearance had changed more than a dozen times.

"The living return to the living, the dead return to the dead."

"You don't belong in the mortal world; it has no place for you."

A deep and hoarse voice was Celestial Monarch Luo's characteristic, and its tone was filled with indisputable authority.

Celestial Monarch Luo was not discussing with the Nameless Soul but notifying the other in a commanding tone.

"Return! The Netherworld is your destiny!"

Under the stunned watch of Ao Xing and HUan Gou.

The Nameless Soul's square head surprisingly displayed a human-like smile.

"You... have no right to command me!"

When that innate pride turned palpable, the Nameless Soul distinctly saw shock appear on Celestial Monarch Luo's face.

Boom!

In an instant, turbulent Red Lotus Fire ignited the entire Fengdu City.

And amidst the Red Lotus Karmic Fire, the Nameless Soul laughed so proudly, so resolutely.

"My destiny is for me to decide!"