

The Growth 493

Chapter 493 - 15: Netherworld Judge

It was as if I had a dream from which I could never awaken.

When the Nameless Soul opened its eyes again, it had completely turned into a different form.

The memories of the past remained in its mind, yet the Nameless Soul no longer felt that deep-seated anger.

The Nameless Soul remembered all the suffering it endured in the [Box of the Creator].

It also remembered how it transformed from being ignorant to a being with high intelligence.

The Nameless Soul further recalled how its personality was copied and imbued into an "Artificial Soul".

The Nameless Soul even remembered the moment when it set the entire Fengdu City ablaze before losing consciousness.

Yet aside from these, the Nameless Soul felt no real involvement in these events.

With indifference like that of an observer, the Nameless Soul silently browsed through everything from its past life, yet its heart remained unmoved.

Until its soul fell into the Netherworld, transforming into twin petaled red spider lilies.

Like a newborn baby, only then did the Nameless Soul feel a hint of emotion, a slight tremor.

Then, the Nameless Soul heard Yao Xin's voice, and from her words, it learned of its name — E Kui.

"So... my name is E Kui?"

When the Nameless Soul, or rather E Kui, uttered its name.

It distinctly felt a certain tremor from the Netherworld, as if it were being blessed.

So, as E Kui slowly stood up for the first time and opened its eyes, it saw a world completely different from the one in its memory.

"Is this the Netherworld?"

Without a hint of curiosity in its eyes, E Kui spoke as if stating a fact.

Next, the roars and howls of the Evil Ghosts were transmitted through the Wangchuan River, reaching E Kui's ears.

This was its talent and its divine technique.

As long as E Kui's feet remained on this Netherworld soil, it could always sense the struggles of the Evil Ghosts unwilling to proceed to the Land of Reincarnation.

Unfortunately, E Kui did not care for the wails of the Evil Ghosts.

For E Kui at that moment, it was a completely new being, a new life entirely detached from its past self.

Though still somewhat confused, E Kui knew clearly that everything from its past was unrelated to itself.

The E Kui of today was like a newborn, wanting to see for itself the reality of this world through its own eyes.

Is this world truly filled with malice towards itself?

"So, am I to leave this sea of flowers now?"

Looking down at the twin petaled red spider lilies underfoot, a flash of contemplation appeared in E Kui's eyes.

The next second, E Kui stretched out its hands toward the twin petaled red spider lilies.

Instinctively, the twin petaled red spider lilies transformed into a double-edged treasure sword in its hands.

Clang!

At the moment the treasure sword was grasped, a sound of metal clashing reverberated throughout the entire sea of red spider lilies.

It was a sword resonance that shook the soul, its might enough to awe any malicious Evil Ghost.

—— Ghost God Sword·Ghost Slayer Sword!

.....

"A new Ghost God has been born..."

As the Ghost Slayer Sword emerged, both the Celestial Monarch and the Ghost Gods of the Netherworld spoke similar words almost simultaneously.

Especially the Ghost Gods of the Netherworld, they all cast their gazes towards the direction of the sea of red spider lilies, hoping that one of their kind might one day rise to the Divine Throne.

After all, Ghost Gods differ from the Celestial Monarch; before ascending to the Divine Throne, they are merely Demigods.

No matter how powerful or special a Demigod is, if they don't elevate their dimension, they will eventually face death.

If a Ghost God of the Netherworld dies, there is no chance for reincarnation.

Because they are beings born by forsaking reincarnation, neither the Creator nor the Goddess of Death will give them a third chance.

"Yet another Ghost God, huh?"

In the Stream of Oblivion not far from the sea of red spider lilies, a Netherworld Race who was ferrying souls quietly looked up.

Its figure was particularly towering, its face especially stern, and it held a divine sword identical to the Ghost Slayer Sword.

However, beneath the Nether Ship it ferried, innumerable Fierce Ghosts howled and struggled, desperately trying to escape from the escort of the Netherworld Race.

This Netherworld Race was called Shen Tu, and it was also a God.

As a rare True God who ascended to divinity with the identity of the early Netherworld Race, its duty was to patrol and subdue those Evil Ghosts trying to jump out of the Wangchuan River.

Having never reincarnated nor drunk the Forgetfulness Water, Shen Tu's memory could always trace back to the very beginning of the Netherworld's birth.

Back then, the Netherworld was so barren that even the Wangchuan River had not yet formed.

Shen Tu witnessed bit by bit the formation of the Wangchuan River and the emergence of the Netherworld's order.

Thus, it knew better than anyone how hard-won the smooth operation of the Netherworld was.

"If you, like your predecessors, fail to grasp the situation, I wouldn't mind slaying yet another Ghost God."

Murmuring in a voice only it could hear.

Shen Tu had seen enough of the absurdity of those Ghost Gods unwilling to relinquish their obsessions.

Even with emotions worn away, memories of the past still influenced the thought processes of the Ghost Gods.

Every time this happened, Shen Tu would appear, using the Ghost Slayer Sword to eliminate those Ghost Gods attempting to disrupt the order of the Netherworld.

Therefore, the Ghost Slayer Sword in Shen Tu's hand, more often than not, was also called the "God-slaying Sword" by those in the know.

Moreover, every time a Ghost God abandoned their duties and fled to the Mountain and Sea Realm.

It was usually Shen Tu who personally pursued them to the Mountain and Sea Realm, wielding its sword to teach them the meaning of responsibility.

—Consuming the incense of all beings means bearing the wish power of all beings.

—If you are unwilling to shoulder your responsibilities, then find a way to become a True God!

—Otherwise, as long as I am alive, you will forever face my pursuit!

This was the truth and warning Shen Tu demonstrated time and again in its pursuit of the Ghost Gods.

All the Ghost Gods of the Netherworld knew, Shen Tu never joked, it truly would attack the Ghost Gods.

Consequently, Shen Tu also had a dedicated following in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

A significant portion of the Mountain and Sea People regarded it as the "Judge of the Netherworld", specifically judging those Ghost Gods who neglected their duties.

At times, if the presence of a Ghost God was discovered in the Mountain and Sea Realm, the followers of Shen Tu would even actively summon it, allowing it to capture those Ghost Gods back to the Netherworld.

Over time, many of the Mountain and Sea People became accustomed to enshrining Shen Tu in their homes to ward off and intimidate Yin Souls, Evil Ghosts, and Ghost Gods.

In some rituals and spells involving Ghost Gods, they even preferred to regard Shen Tu as a Dharma Protector.